

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 168

“Hmph! You’re pretty good, monster! One more time!”

The old Taoist master reached into his sack and pulled out more yellow paper talismans and threw them.

Calmly, Tang Hao flicked his wrist, and another five or six jade talismans shot out.

The old Taoist master was once again dumbfounded.

“Oh heavens! Jade talismans again? That is too wasteful!” The extravagant way of how Tang Hao used his jade talisman pained the old Taoist master.

“One more time!”

The old Taoist master took out another bunch of yellow paper talismans and threw them again.

To his dismay, the ‘monster’ standing opposite him always countered his attacks by calmly taking out five or six jade talismans and throwing them as though they were free.

The old Taoist master’s eyes grew wider and wider as his shock mounted.

He was almost going crazy.

Those were jade talismans! Not cheap paper talismans like his, neither were they cabbages that could be plucked from the farm. Xuan Ling had given him two jade talismans earlier, and he had kept them carefully like a treasure.

That fellow in front of him was throwing away jade talismans as though they were free. He was incredibly frustrated just by looking at that.

Soon, the old Taoist master reached into his sack and touched the bottom. He immediately felt awkward.

He had cleared out his sack of yellow paper talismans.

“That’s all you have?” Tang Hao smiled mockingly. He flicked his wrist and another dozen jade talismans appeared in his hand. “I still have a lot of these! Look here, there’s a dozen in this hand, and a dozen in the other.”

He flicked his other wrist, and a dozen jade talismans appeared in that hand.

The old Taoist master almost blew his top when he saw that.

‘Oh heavens! Why does this monster have so many jade talismans?’

He felt incredibly dejected when he fondled his empty sack. He, a disciple of Mao Mountain, could not match an evil monster in equipment.

He could sense that the evil monster’s level of cultivation was about the same as him. However, he was no match against the enemy’s jade talismans. If the fight went on, he would soon be gloriously sacrificed and meet his ancestral teachers in heaven.

“You... Just you wait! I’m not at my full power today. Tomorrow, no, in a few days, I’ll come and look for you again!” The old Taoist master shouted.

Then, he quickly turned around and prepared to escape.

Meanwhile, Old Master Luo, who was watching the battle in the car, was utterly dumbstruck.

He could not believe that a powerful Taoist master like Qing Yun could not defeat that boy.

“Wait!” Tang Hao roared.

The old Taoist master’s body stiffened.

“Wha... What do you want from me? Let me tell you, I’m from Mao Mountain. Have you heard of Mao Mountain? We’re very powerful. I have many Senior and Junior Brothers. You might have defeated me today, but it means that you’ve offended the entire Mao Mountain. You’ll suffer the consequences,” the old Taoist master said somewhat guiltily.

Tang Hao grinned curiously. “You have many Senior and Junior Brothers? Is there one who’s called Xian Ling, and another called Xuan Yang?”

“That Xuan Ling dressed shabbily, while that Xuan Yang is a shameless scoundrel with no self-respect. Am I right?”

The old Taoist master was shocked. “How did you know?”

“Because I’m friends with them!” Tang Hao said with a smile. “If you don’t believe me, you can give them a call and ask them if they know someone called Tang Hao.”

The old Taoist master did not know how to reply. He looked at Tang Hao, not quite sure how to answer him.

'Something's not right. Isn't he an evil monster? How would he know two of my Junior Brothers?'

Tang Hao seemed to guess what he was thinking and said, "I'm not a bad guy. The Luo family has lied to you. I wouldn't touch that Luo Feng if he didn't send a Nanyang shaman to kill me."

"A Nanyang shaman?" The old Taoist master's expression changed.

As a Mao Mountain practitioner, he hated Nanyang shamans.

"The Luo family even sent two of them to kill me this morning. Who do you think is in the wrong?" Tang Hao said coldly as he glared at the black car.

The old Taoist master's face darkened in an instant.

Then, he took out his phone and dialed Junior Brother Xuan Yang's number.

"Hey, Junior Brother! Do you know someone named Tang Hao? Yes, he looks quite young but is actually an old monster. What? He's only eighteen years old? Who are you bluffing?"

The old Taoist master looked angry when he ended the call.

'Junior Brother Xuan Yang does know that fellow, but he's being ridiculous. That fellow is indeed an old monster, how can he be only eighteen years old?

'This is too absurd!'

Then, he dialed Junior Brother Xuan Ling's number.

"Hey, Junior Brother! Do you know someone named Tang Hao? Yes, yes, he looks quite young. What? He's only eighteen years old? Have you gone mad too?"

He angrily ended the call again.

'This is infuriating! Why isn't Junior Brother Xuan Ling telling the truth, but instead conspiring with that Xuan Yang to deceive me?

'This fellow's level of cultivation is about the same as mine, so how can he be eighteen years old? Do they think that I'm a gullible three-year-old kid?'

Then, he lifted his head and looked fawningly at Tang Hao. "Well, um, fellow cultivator, I'm sorry! It's all a misunderstanding! Haha, as the Chinese saying goes, it takes a fight to know one another!

"Right, fellow cultivator, can I ask how old are you?"

"I'm eighteen this year!" Tang Hao replied.

"Oh! You're eighteen!" The old Taoist master nodded in understanding.

Then, his expression froze and slowly turned into incredulity. "Wh... What... ? Eigh... Eighteen?" He stammered.

"Right! I'm eighteen years old!" Tang Hao nodded and said.

The old Taoist master was utterly dumbfounded. He looked at Tang Hao, cross-eyed and slack-jawed.

Tang Hao was speechless when he saw the old Taoist master's face. 'Is it so surprising?'

Then, he walked forward and knocked at the window of the black car.

"Come out here, Old Master Luo! We can talk face to face!" His tone of voice had a hint of coldness in it.

In a moment, the car door opened and Old master Luo stepped out. He looked defeated.

He did not expect that even Taoist Master Qing Yun could not defeat the kid.

Furthermore, that kid seemed to be friends with the people from Mao Mountain.

The extent of the kid's power had exceeded his expectations.

"This is all my fault. If you want to take revenge, you can kill me. Don't involve the Luo family in it," Old Master Luo said with a trembling voice.

He seemed to have aged many years in that instant.

"Kill you? I won't do that!" Tang Hao said coldly, "Just leave me alone next time. I won't be as forgiving if you continue to disturb me or the people close to me."

"Don't worry about that, I can promise you that the Luo family won't touch you. However, Feng'er..."

“You dare mention his name? Would I do anything to him if he didn’t send someone to kill me?”

Old Master Luo trembled. His face was flush with guilt.

“Yes! This is indeed Feng’er’s fault. However, I can’t bear to see him being an unresponsive dummy forever. I’ve invited the Taoist master to come so that he can... persuade you to cure my Feng’er.”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted coldly.

Old Master Luo fell on his knees. “You can ask for whatever you want. I will grant you everything that I can, as long as you cure Feng’er.”

Tang Hao was shocked.

He felt a little sad when he saw the old man on the verge of tears.

Perhaps the old man had spoiled his grandson, and that had caused his rotten attitude.

He thought for a while and said, “How about this! I will cure Feng’er for free, but I’ll only do it three years later. These three years will be his punishment.

“Also, the Luo family owes me three favors. I haven’t decided what they are. I’ll let you know when I think of something.”

“Three years?” Old Master Luo was shocked but soon became ecstatic. “Alright, three years it is then! I promise to grant you three favors! I will do whatever I can!”

“Alright, it’s a promise then! You can stand up now, Old Master Luo. Remember to let your people know!”

After that, Tang Hao turned around and left.