

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 232

The engine roared and the car sped away, leaving behind only a trail of dust.

The street instantly descended into a deathly silence.

All the pedestrians were standing still on the spot, while all the drivers stuck their heads out of their car windows. All of them had the same shocked, incredulous expression on their faces.

All the police officers in their cars, including Zhao Wuyang, also looked shocked.

Then, a series of loud bangs were heard. The dozens of police cars slammed into each other.

The sudden loud noises jolted everyone to their senses.

“F\*ck me, what car is that? It even knows how to fly?”

“It looks like an Audi A8! Dammit, I’m driving an A8 too! Why can’t mine fly?”

Everyone was shouting excitedly.

Zhao Wuyang sat dumbfounded in his police car.

He could not believe his eyes.

‘An Audi can fly?’

'Is this a joke?'

If someone had told him about a flying Audi A8 before the scene, he would have given that person a tight slap without another word. However, he had witnessed the ridiculous scene with his own eyes.

"Who the hell is that kid?" Zhao Wuyang mumbled to himself in a daze.

Meanwhile, the Audi A8 sped on the road like a lightning bolt. It had shattered many speed traps along the way and had shocked many traffic police officers.

Tang Hao's expression was grim as he drove the car.

He needed to reach Mao Mountain as fast as he could.

Soon, he reached the city limits of Provincial City. He got on the highway and sped toward Province J.

Mao Mountain was located within Province J.

At the speed he was driving, he arrived at the periphery of Mao Mountain within three hours.

Mao Mountain was divided into interior and exterior halves. The exterior half was a tourist attraction and was nothing more than a cover. The 'Taoist Masters' there were not true cultivators.

The real Mao Mountain was deeper within, where cars could not reach.

Tang Hao got out of the car and started running toward the interior.

Back when they had dinner together, Shabby Taoist Master had briefly described to him the interior half of Mao Mountain. That was how Tang Hao knew the way.

Soon, he reached the entrance to the real Mao Mountain.

The surroundings were hazy and gloomy.

A thick fog covered the path leading into the mountains, as though it was the entrance to a fantasy realm.

Tang Hao stopped in his tracks, then pricked up his ears to listen to his surroundings. He did not hear anything, though more than two hours ago when Shabby Taoist Master called him, the background noises sounded as though they were in a war.

“Don’t tell me... the fight is over?”

Tang Hao became worried. He had an ominous feeling.

He dashed forward again and increased his speed.

Soon, he saw a mountain peak rising amid the thick fog. That was the true Mao Mountain.

Then, he noticed the stone arch located beneath the mountain that marked the entrance.

Many dead bodies laid there. They were in black business suits and dark shades, the same clothing as those who pursued Shabby Taoist Master earlier.

Evidently, these were people from the Xu family, which was a descendant branch of the Wang family.

Many machine guns and bazookas were scattered around the ground, and he could faintly smell gunpowder in the air. He could also see many zombies wearing ancient armor.

However, their brains were already blasted open and their bodies were torn apart.

Tang Hao stepped forward to take a closer look and was shocked. The dead bodies were all dried up and wrinkled, as though someone sucked all the blood from their bodies.

Evidently, they were not killed by Mao Mountain Taoist masters.

While he was standing there, confused, he heard a sound of something piercing the sky.

Tang Hao turned around abruptly and saw a figure descending from above.

He looked a little closer and was shocked.

Simply put, the figure was very unsettling. He was completely naked and did not have a single hair on his body or his head. His skin was pale, and he looked sickly.

His face was incredibly aged, and his eyes were blood red.

Tang Hao turned his gaze toward his lower torso and saw that there was nothing between his crotch.

'F\*ck me, what the hell is this?' Tang Hao was speechless.

“What a tantalizing smell. Your blood must be delicious!”

The freak opened his mouth, stuck out a bright red tongue, and licked his lips.

The freak’s body flashed, then with incredible speed, appeared in front of Tang Hao’s face and slashed at him with a claw.

Tang Hao was shocked. ‘This guy is very strong! Incredibly strong!’

He tensed his leg muscles and dodged backward. At the same time, he flicked his wrists, and jade talismans appeared in his hands. He threw the talismans in one sweeping motion.

The freak laughed with sinister glee and did not attempt to dodge.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The jade talismans exploded in bursts of fire and lightning, but the freak was unscathed.

“This is nothing!” The freak cackled. “You should be out of jade talismans, right? It’s my turn now!”

Then, his body flashed and prepared to dash again.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. He flicked his wrists again and a stack of jade talismans appeared in each of his hands.

The freak remembered that jade talismans were incredibly rare in his era. Even the Taoist masters from Mao Mountain did not have many jade talismans on them.

'How can this kid have so many jade talismans?'

Tang Hao threw the jade talismans at the freak again.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The jade talismans exploded. The freak was still unscathed, but he started to look flustered.

"You should be out of jade talismans now, right?"

Tang Hao rolled his eyes again. He flicked his wrists again and refilled his hand with jade talismans. There were at least three dozen of them in total.

The freak's expression froze and his eyes grew wide.

Tang Hao threw everything at the freak.

The freak did not take it head-on but instead dodged aside.

"Kekeke! You must be finally out of jade talismans now!" The freak cackled.

Tang Hao nodded. "Yup, I'm totally out now!"

"Haha! It's your turn to die now, filthy kid!"

As the freak cackled, his body flashed and both of his claws slashed at Tang Hao, smelling of blood and gore.

Tang Hao's expression was grim.

The freak was indeed very strong. The aura he emanated was much stronger than his, and he was indeed out of jade talismans.

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes and electricity coursed through his eyes. He pushed his palm outward and fired two bolts of lightning.

Boom! Boom!

The lightning bolts hit the freak and exploded.

The freak fell backward with a grunt. His arms were struck by lightning and were slightly charred, but the damage was not serious.

"F\*ck!" Tang Hao could not think of anything else to say.

"This guy is indeed strong! I've finally met a worthy opponent!" Tang Hao mumbled.

It was his first time facing down a challenging opponent ever since he embarked on the path of cultivation.

'Looks like the descendant branch has powerful individuals!'

The freak became angrier when he heard Tang Hao's mumbling.

Who was he?

He was none other than Wang Changsheng, the original terror. Even the Mao Mountain ancestral teachers could not kill him and only seal him up.

Back in his glory days, his name inspired fear. The mere mention of him could shut up crying babies.

He finally broke free of his seal a few hundred years later but was looked down upon by a young kid. That kid even considered him 'a worthy opponent'.

'Have I declined by so much?'