

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 233

Wang Changsheng was feeling frustrated standing there.

He was also a little confused.

'This isn't right! How is this kid's level of cultivation so high? He's in the late period of the State of Qi Channeling, but he has a solid foundation and a strong reserve of qi.

'He looks to be about eighteen years old! That's impossible!'

Even Wang Changsheng himself was not at that stage of cultivation when he was eighteen.

'Has the times changed? Has it become easier to cultivate now?'

"Hey, kid! How old are you?" Wang Changsheng could not curb his curiosity.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. "That's none of your business!"

Wang Changsheng was shocked and became immediately angry. He was once again looked down upon by the kid.

"Prepare to die, kid!" He roared. He pounced at Tang Hao once again. This time, his claws were enveloped in an eerie light.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The lightning and the eerie light clashed at each other and sparks flew. Shockwaves of energy blasted their surroundings.

Tang Hao was becoming more and more worried as the fight went on.

“Dammit, this guy is pretty good!” Tang Hao mumbled. He was almost at the limit of his stamina.

Wang Changsheng was livid when he heard that.

‘Dammit! He’s looking down upon me again!’

“You’re forcing my hand, you filthy kid!” Wang Changsheng roared. He stopped his attack. Then, his mouth opened and spewed black smoke, which turned into malicious ghosts and flew toward Tang Hao.

The malicious ghosts had centuries of cultivation. They were not typical pushovers.

Tang Hao fired lightning bolts at the ghosts, but there were too many of them. He managed to eliminate about half of them before his qi reserves were almost depleted.

Wang Changsheng retracted the malicious ghosts when he sensed that Tang Hao was almost exhausted.

“You’re almost done for now! I’ll finish you myself!” He cackled with glee.

His body flashed again and prepared to dash.

Just then, he saw Tang Hao flick his wrist, and a spherical, marble-like object appeared on his palm.

Wang Changsheng's body stiffened when he saw that. His eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

What was he seeing?

'A pill? A f\*cking alchemical pill?'

Back in his days when he ran rampant, alchemical pills were incredibly rare items.

Tang Hao tossed the pill into his mouth. The pill dissolved and replenished his qi reserves.

"That's not enough!" He mumbled. He flicked his wrists and two more pills appeared on his palm.

Wang Changsheng's eyes opened even wider when he saw that.

'Two pills? Plus the other one earlier, that's three alchemical pills!

'The kid has three alchemical pills!'

Tang Hao felt a lot better after taking two more pills. His qi reserves were almost full again.

Tang Hao was a little reluctant to take the pills though. Qi Restoration Pills were hard to make and he only had six in his inventory. He had instantly depleted half of his supply.

"You... You shameless kid!" Wang Changsheng roared when he sensed the qi returning to Tang Hao's body.

“You’re the shameless one, walking around naked!” Tang Hao retorted. Then, he glanced condescendingly at his crotch.

“You...” Wang Changsheng was livid.

He was the biggest villain in his era, and he had never been humiliated like that before.

“Warrngh! I’ll kill you, you filthy kid!”

Wang Changsheng was irrationally angry. He roared again and pounced at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao was starting to feel exhausted after fighting for a while. The monster was a lot stronger than him.

Bam!

After another clash, Tang Hao flew backward and fell onto the ground. He was becoming flustered.

“Weren’t you acting arrogant just now, you filthy kid? I’d like to see you laugh now!” Wang Changsheng walked over with a sinister grin on his face.

“Die!” He roared. He lifted a palm, and a beam of eerie light shot out toward Tang Hao’s face.

Tang Hao’s expression changed.

The eerie light seemed potent. Tang Hao was exhausted and he did not think he could take the hit. He got back to his feet again and retreated hastily.

Wang Changsheng grunted condescendingly. He lifted his hands and beams of eerie light poured forth at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao managed to dodge a few beams, though eventually he was caught off guard by a beam that was aimed at his chest.

In the moment of dire emergency, he flicked his wrist. The black mirror appeared in his hand and he positioned it in front of his chest.

He had tried studying the black mirror but could not make any headway. The only conclusion that he found was that it was incredibly sturdy. Even jade talismans could not damage it.

That was why he thought of using the mirror to block the attack.

The beam of eerie light hit the face of the black mirror.

However, the black mirror was unscathed after absorbing the entire beam.

Wang Changsheng was stunned.

Then, he fired several beams of eerie light again.

Tang Hao waved around with the black mirror and absorbed all the beams.

“What the hell is that?” Wang Changsheng was agitated.

“I don’t believe that the damned thing is so powerful!” He roared, then fired a beam of eerie light straight at the mirror.

Once again, the beam was wholly absorbed into the mirror.

Wang Changsheng’s eyes bulged when he saw that.

He lifted his hands again and planned for his next attack.

Suddenly, the black mirror trembled violently and emitted an ear-piercing shriek.

Then, it trembled again and flew out of Tang Hao’s hands.

The face of the mirror was covered by a dazzling light as brilliant as the sun.

It struck terror into whoever saw it.

The mirror trembled again as the light grew in intensity.

Wang Changsheng cowered when he sensed the sheer grandeur of the mirror’s light.

The black mirror trembled again and fired a blinding beam at him. It penetrated his chest.

He cried out in agony.

He turned around and ran away.

Soon, he was nowhere to be seen.

The brilliant aura faded, and the black mirror resumed its original appearance and fell on the ground.

Tang Hao was dumbfounded as he stood there.

“Is this mirror some sort of Artifact?” Tang Hao mumbled as he walked over and picked it up.

He fondled it again, but the mirror did not react.

“This is so weird!” Tang Hao mumbled.

Soon, he stashed the mirror away. He had an emergency at hand, and he could study the mirror when he had free time.

He leaped onto the flight of stone steps and ran up toward the peak.

He saw plenty of dead bodies of Wang family descendants, but no Taoist masters.

Tang Hao was relieved when he saw that.

He was halfway up the mountain when he reached a plaza with a crumbling Taoist temple in front of him. Dust and sulfur still lingered in the air.

Evidently, there had been a terrible battle not too long ago.

Tang Hao looked around and found no one.

“This is weird! Where is everyone?”

He circled the place once more. He found nothing and prepared to leave.

He suddenly heard a creak from the middle of the plaza.

Tang Hao was surprised. Turning around, he saw an opening at the base of the statue in the center of the plaza.

Someone came out from it. He was Shabby Taoist Master.