

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 279

Wang Changsheng almost blew his top when he saw that kid.

The kid had defeated him, which had tarnished his reputation as an ancient evil.

He hated that kid a lot.

However, he feared the rare Artifact that the kid had with him.

“You managed to escape last time, villain. Instead of hiding away, you continued to terrorize the innocent. This time, I, Qian Ji Zi, will punish you in the name of the heavens and eliminate you from this world.” Taoist Master Qian Zi yelled.

Wang Changsheng grunted coldly. “You think you can do that? Hmph! You think too highly of yourself.”

He gestured toward them. The Wang family descendant branch turned their firepower toward the Taoist masters.

Instantly, the sounds of gunfire echoed in the cave.

Bullets rained on the Taoist masters like raindrops.

Shabby Taoist Master and the other Taoist masters quickly scuttled behind the rock. Occasionally, they stuck their heads out of the rock and threw yellow paper talismans across the river.

Tang Hao was also jumping around to evade the gunfire.

“Dammit, this bunch of whelps isn’t holding back with the gunfire. I should’ve packed some heat too,” Trendy Taoist Master said angrily.

Tang Hao did not say anything. He reached into his pocket dimension, retrieved a big sack, and threw it on the ground.

“Here, take this!”

The Taoist masters went cross-eyed when they saw the contents of the sack.

“Jade talismans! They’re all jade talismans!”

“Haha! The bastards are finished!”

The Taoist masters took a bunch of jade talismans each, then stuck out their heads and threw the talismans at them.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Normal yellow paper talismans had limited power, but jade talismans were far stronger. The shockwave from the explosions of jade talismans was enough to send the enemies flying.

After the first wave of jade talismans, the Wang family descendant branch had to retreat. They ran away pathetically.

Wang Changsheng nearly popped a vein when he saw that.

He knew that Mao Mountain would not have so many jade talismans. It must be that kid's handiwork again.

The Wang family forces soon crumbled. Many people were reduced to ashes, while some others were frantically running away.

"Damn you all to hell!" Wang Changsheng roared.

His plan was about to succeed, but he was intercepted by the filthy Taoist masters at the most crucial moment.

He had planned for a long time to consume the white cobra, but [everything seemed to be in vain].

"Die, villain!"

Taoist Master Qian Ji grabbed a bunch of jade talismans, then leaped into the fray to fight with Wang Changsheng.

Taoist Master Qian Ji was the most senior of the Mao Mountain disciples. His cultivation base was the highest and his sorcery skills were the most advanced. Wang Changsheng was badly injured in the last fight and had not fully recovered. The two were equally matched.

The Taoist masters cleared out the Wang family forces, then joined in the fight against Wang Changsheng.

Tang Hao sometimes threw a jade talisman at Wang Changsheng to mess with him.

Wang Changsheng became angrier as he fought.

“You filthy Taoist masters! Aren’t you shameless? Come fight with me one on one!” He yelled.

Taoist Master Qian Ji chuckled. “There’s no shame in ganging up on an evil person like you!”

Soon, Wang Chengsheng could not fight back anymore. He broke through the crowd and escaped.

“Just you wait, you filthy Taoist masters!” They could hear Wang Changsheng’s voice echoing from afar.

He ran along the river in the other direction, and the Taoist masters did not give chase.

“That Wang villain is quite powerful.” Taoist Master Qian Ji’s expression was grim.

If Wang Changsheng was fighting at full strength, they might not win.

“Alright, at least we managed to stop that evil monster’s dastardly plan,” Taoist Master Qian Ji said.

Then, his eyes sparkled as he looked at the fallen white cobra on the riverbank. “White cobra meat is incredibly nutritious!”

The other Taoist masters also looked very excited.

“Come, let’s kill the serpent monster. We’ll drain the blood, then remove the skin,” Taoist Master Qian Ji ordered. He rolled up his sleeves and rushed ahead.

Then, the Taoist masters got to work. They first ended the white cobra's life, then drained it of its blood and removed its skin. They chopped up the body into pieces, then transported the meat back to the village.

After the white cobra died, the mist in the village started to dissipate.

The medicinal herbs for the pill had not arrived yet. Tang Hao and the Taoist masters constructed a spit and roasted the serpent meat.

The meat of the white cobra monster was different from normal snake meat. After five hundred years of cultivation, it was full of qi and vitality. Normal people who ate it would become stronger and live longer. Cultivators who ate it would grow their cultivation base.

That was what Wang Changsheng was planning.

However, he wanted to swallow the white cobra whole to achieve his diabolical ends. Tang Hao and the others roasted the meat and ate it instead.

The effects were about the same, though the taste was very different.

Tang Hao took a bite of the cooked snake meat. His eyes sparkled.

The snake meat was delicate and juicy. It melted in his mouth. He had never eaten such delicious meat before.

"Eat some more, Fellow Cultivator Tang!" The Taoist masters crowded all around and showered him with flattery.

The white cobra was about three meters in length and its body was as wide as a barrel. They could not eat that much in one meal, so they divided the leftovers.

Tang Hao took the most. He kept it all in his pocket dimension.

He was not planning to keep it all to himself. He would give some to Grandpa and Grandma in Dragonrock Village so that they would be healthier.

Half an hour later, a military truck drove into the village.

A few soldiers dressed in bulletproof gear got out of the truck while carrying a big steel chest.

The steel chest was opened. Inside it was stalks of medicinal herbs. There were a total of ten portions.

Tang Hao was quite surprised. They could gather ten portions of herbs and deliver them in such a short amount of time. It was clear to him that the Agency was quite influential.

They brought the chest into the tent.

After the soldiers left, Tang Hao sat down and prepared to start refining pills.

The Antidote Pill was a lot easier to make than the Pill of Everlasting Beauty. With that many ingredients, Tang Hao was not too worried either.

The first two attempts ended in failure, but Tang Hao succeeded on the third attempt.

Tang Hao grinned as he beheld the dark green pill in his palm.

With the pill, the villagers could be saved.

Tang Hao stepped out of the tent, and the Taoist masters anxiously crowded around him.

“How is it, Fellow Cultivator Tang?”

Tang Hao opened his palm and showed them the pill.

The Taoist masters breathed a collective sigh of relief.

“Crush the pill in some warm water. When it’s completely dissolved, feed a little water to each of the villagers. You can go do that. I’ll try to make a few more pills.”

Taoist Master Qian Ji took the pill and went off to do what he was told.

Tang Hao returned to the tent to continue the pill-making process.

He succeeded another two times in the remaining seven attempts. He handed the pills to the Taoist masters.

After taking the pill water, the symptoms on the villagers started to recede and they eventually returned to normal.

“This is a miracle!” The Taoist masters exclaimed in admiration. Most of them had witnessed the amazing potency of pills for the very first time.

When the sun rose the next morning, the villagers had completely recovered. The mist in the village had entirely dissipated.

Tang Hao could finally rest at ease.