

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 325

“South Beach?”

Tang Hao was surprised.

South Beach was the southernmost point of Huaxia. Why was Wang Changsheng there?

“What’s he there for?” Tang Hao asked.

“Well, I’m not too sure about that either. We only got the news in the morning, and we don’t have many concrete details yet. My junior brothers are there to find out more information at the moment.

“All we know is that this is the perfect chance. I’m leading a squad of Mao Mountain Taoist masters to South Beach to capture that old villain. Are you interested to come along, Lil Bro Tang?”

“Don’t worry, there will be many Taoist masters joining this expedition. With me around, no harm will come to you.”

Taoist Master Qian Ji slapped his chest.

“Well...” Tang Hao hesitated for a while but eventually agreed to it.

After absorbing all the spirit stones, his cultivation base had grown greatly. He was not afraid of Wang Changsheng anymore. Furthermore, Magical Kitchen’s opening had been a success and he was not needed there. He could leave Provincial City without any problems.

“Alright, see you at the airport tonight!”

Taoist Master Qian Ji said with a smile and told Tang Hao the flight number.

Tang Hao went online and booked a ticket. The flight would be at eight o'clock that night and was a direct flight to South Beach.

He left the house early to go to the airport.

Taoist Master Qian Ji and the others arrived about twenty minutes later.

While waiting at the entrance to the terminal, Tang Hao saw a convoy of eight cars arriving and stopping at the entrance. The car doors opened and a group of people in black suits and shades came out of the cars.

Tang Hao was stunned when he saw that.

'What the hell? Who are these people?'

The people were wearing business suits with their long hair tied up neatly. The shades made them look very stylish.

Everyone turned to look at the group of people. They were stunned by what they saw.

"Fellow Cultivator Tang!"

One of the men waved at Tang Hao and shouted eagerly.

Tang Hao's eyes widened when he heard that. He looked incredulously at that person.

The voice obviously belonged to Shabby Taoist Master, but the person in front of him was clean and was dressed in a trim business suit. He was not shabby at all.

Shabby Taoist Master chuckled when he saw Tang Hao's expression. "What do you think about my new look, Fellow Cultivator Tang?"

Tang Hao was speechless. He rolled his eyes.

Taoist Master Qian Ji came over too. He was also in a business suit. His beard was neatly braided. He was perhaps the coolest in the group.

Tang Hao was also speechless when looking at him.

'Are they Taoist masters? They're more like an idol group!'

The remaining group of Taoist masters came over after Taoist Master Qian Ji. They took off their shades and greeted Tang Hao.

There were a total of thirty people, and Tang Hao was the thirty-first in the team. Other than Taoist Master Qian Ji, there were a few more powerful Taoist masters. Fighting against Wang Changsheng should not be a problem.

"Let's go! We'll meet with the junior brothers there."

Taoist Master Qian Ji took the lead.

The group of people in their fifties and sixties caused a commotion once they entered the terminal. Everyone turned to look at the trendily-dressed group of people.

Many people took out their phones to snap photos.

Taoist Master Qian Ji eagerly waved at them, as though he was an idol.

“Look at that, Lil Bro Tang, we elderly men can still be popular among the youngsters!” He leaned over to Tang Hao and whispered smugly.

Tang Hao could only roll his eyes one more time.

They boarded on the plane and it soon took off from Provincial City toward the southernmost end of Huaxia.

It was already late at night when they arrived at South Beach.

Once out of the terminal, they noticed a tour bus parked outside. The driver was also a man in a black business suit.

Tang Hao thought that he looked familiar and eventually discerned that he was a Taoist master.

“What’s going on? Did you all change your line of work?” Tang Hao asked, confused.

“Ha! It’s all thanks to that old villain Wang. Our Taoist robes are too conspicuous. He’ll be alerted if we came here in Taoist robes!” Taoist Master Qian Ji explained.

The tour bus transported everyone to a hotel near the seaside.

After checking in, everyone gathered in Taoist Master Qian Ji's room.

"According to our latest reports, that old villain Wang seems to have discovered something in the sea. He arrived here a few days ago and brought a bunch of descendants with him.

"They've rented a few fishing boats and have frequently gone out to sea in the past few days," one of the Taoist masters spoke while unfurling a map. He drew a circle on the map. "Their activity is concentrated in this area."

"Do you know what he's looking for?" Taoist Master Qian Ji asked.

"Well... We're not sure yet!" The Taoist master said, "We've found out something interesting though. There's a legend among the local folk."

"Oh? What's the legend about?" Taoist Master Qian Ji was piqued.

The Taoist master pointed at the area in the map and said solemnly, "There's a... dragon here!"

Everyone was shocked when they heard that.

Taoist Master Qian Ji slapped his thigh and stood up. His expression was grim.

"A dragon! That should explain why the old villain is here. Last time, he wanted to swallow a serpent monster to restore his cultivation base, but we arrived just in time to stop him.

“He’s set his eyes on a dragon this time!”

Tang Hao’s expression changed as well.

As far as he knew, dragons indeed existed in the ancient past. The dragon was also the symbol of Huaxia.

However, he did not know whether dragons survived until modern times.

Taoist Master Qian Ji continued, “Of course, dragons should have gone extinct in modern times. However, lesser species might still exist. The ‘dragon’ in the legend should be a sea dragon.

“Even the weakest sea dragon is more powerful than a serpent monster. If there’s actually a sea dragon there and the old villain swallows it, the consequences will be dire!”

The earlier Taoist master added, “It should be very possible that there’s a dragon in the area. According to the local folk, a storm appears in the area every few days. It’s a very treacherous patch of sea.”

Taoist Master Qian Ji’s expression changed. “We won’t let the old villain get what he wants,” he said seriously.

Then, his eyes sparkled.

It was a sparkle of greed!

“Sea dragons might not be real dragons, but they still carry some dragon blood in them. The meat is extremely nourishing!”

The Taoist masters' eyes sparkled when they heard that. Some of them were starting to drool.

"That's right! We won't let the old villain succeed! We won't let that good stuff fall in the old villain's hands!" The Taoist masters said indignantly.

However, their gaze was full of greed and desire.

"A sea dragon! That must be good stuff!" Shabby Taoist Master rubbed his hands in glee. Drool was coming out of his mouth.

Tang Hao was also excited. He had eaten serpent monster meat before, but he had not tasted sea dragon. He needed to get some for Sis Xiangyi and his grandparents.