

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 326

“Where’s that old villain now?” Taoist Master Qian Ji asked.

“He went out to sea in the afternoon, but he’s not back yet... Looking at the local weather patterns, there should be a storm some time in the next two days. The old villain should be lying in wait at sea,” the Taoist master answered.

“Alright. We’ll set off the first thing tomorrow morning to capture that old villain. I’ll also try to score some equipment in the meantime.”

The meeting was dismissed. Tang Hao returned to his room and called Sis Xiangyi, then started crafting jade talismans.

Considering that they would be engaged in battle at sea this time, Tang Hao did not craft any flame talismans. Instead, he crafted many lightning and water talismans.

The next morning just before sunrise, the people left the hotel, rode on the tourist bus, and went to the port.

Two fishing boats were already waiting for them.

Several military trucks were waiting on the port. Taoist Master Qian Ji instructed the soldiers to carry several crates from the trucks onto the fishing boats.

Then, the military trucks drove away.

Once on the fishing boats, the group of Taoist masters excitedly crowded around the crates.

Tang Hao was shocked when the crates were opened. The crates were filled with weapons and ammunition from the military. There were machine guns, bazookas, hand grenades, and all sorts of other weapons.

“Haha! It’s been so long since I touched a gun. I’m going to have so much fun with this!” Shabby Taoist Master picked up a machine gun and said excitedly.

“Here, take one of these guns too, Fellow Cultivator Tang!” Shabby Taoist Master said as he threw a machine gun at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao caught it. He also took many rounds of ammunition and kept all that in his pocket dimension.

Firearms were still useful against normal cultivators. Of course, they would be useless if the cultivators were equally matched with him, Wang Changsheng or Taoist Master Qian Ji.

After the weapons were distributed, the fishing boats left the port.

The area they were going to was very far away from the shore, and the fishing boats traveled slowly. They arrived at the target area in the afternoon.

Meanwhile, somewhere at sea, several fishing boats were floating aimlessly with their engines turned off.

The boats bobbed up and down in the waves.

A man leaned against the railing at the stern of one of the boats. He held a cigarette between the fingers of his right hand.

The cigarette smoke rose lazily in the air.

Wang Chengsheng felt a little bored as he watched the smoke rise into the air.

There was a hint of melancholy in his eyes.

He remembered that a few hundred years ago, he was a notorious villain. His name struck fear into everyone who heard it.

If the old cows from Mao Mountain had not tricked him and lured him into a trap, then piled on him and beat him up, he would not have been defeated and be sealed for the next few centuries.

He was ecstatic when he finally broke out of the seal, thinking that he could finally reclaim his former glory.

Unfortunately for him, he encountered a kid freak as soon as he broke out. He was utterly confused when he was defeated.

He, the notorious Wang Changsheng, was defeated by a kid?

That was utter humiliation!

Not only that, but he also encountered the kid again in the serpent monster's nest. He had spent so much effort in planning and hunting the monster, but his efforts had benefited that filthy kid and the old cows from Mao Mountain instead.

He was utterly discouraged. The repeated failures had made him question his abilities.

He sighed again and felt more melancholy than ever.

“What do you call this feeling again... Right, blue balls!” He mumbled.

He learned the phrase from the Internet. He was not sure what that newfangled ‘Internet’ was, but he knew that it was a very useful thing.

However, he soon realized that he had no ‘balls’ to speak of.

“F*ck!” He swore under his breath. His face was ashen with anger.

He was accidentally castrated early in his cultivation process. He was still sore about that accident until now.

However, he soon put all that behind him. He put the cigarette into his mouth and dragged it deeply.

He felt as though he was floating.

“This ‘cigarette’ thing is really good stuff!” He sighed.

He leaned against the railing and looked into the sky, feeling more melancholy than ever.

“This has been such a big oof!” He lamented after a long while.

He had also learned that phrase from the Internet. That was perhaps the best way to describe how he was feeling.

He sat there and continued smoking cigarette after cigarette. A long time passed when suddenly, the sea surface became violent. The boats tossed up and down among the waves.

He immediately sat up in alert. He lifted his head and saw that dark clouds were gathering in the sky not far away. That was the sign that a storm was coming.

“It’s here!” He roared and jumped from where he was sitting.

He dragged his cigarette another time, then threw the cigarette on the floor and stomped it out.

“Everyone, be on alert! The monster is coming soon!” He roared loudly.

In the fishing boats nearby, the Wang family descendants appeared on the deck, wielding machine guns and harpoons.

Some people were also controlling the mechanical net casters at the bows.

Of course, the harpoons and nets were specially made. Normal weapons would not be able to harm a sea dragon.

The clouds became darker and heavier.

Boom!

A deafening thunderclap exploded.

The waves became more and more violent on the sea.

“Release, now!” Wang Changsheng roared.

The Wang family disciples poured barrels of food overboard.

A short while later, a bulge appeared on the surface of the sea. Something big was coming.

“It’s here!” Wang Changsheng roared. His eyes were opened round and wide and he looked eager.

A few seconds later, something erupted from beneath the surface of the sea. A snake-like creature as big as a mountain erupted from beneath. The scales that covered its body shone like jewels.

Boom! Crash!

Heavy rain fell, accompanying the deafening thunder.

In the storm, the creature stretched its neck and shrieked, causing big waves to form.

“Release the nets!” Wang Changsheng roared maniacally.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Massive nets were shot out from the fishing boats all around. The sea dragon was immediately entangled within the nets.

Each net was densely packed with sharp hooks.

The machine guns were next. The Wang family descendants fired maniacally at the creature.

Wang Changsheng aimed a harpoon at the creature's eye.

The harpoon landed on its target. The sea dragon twisted and squirmed in pain. Its tail swept at one of the fishing boats, reducing it to splinters.

The battle lasted for more than two hours. The sea dragon became exhausted and was about to be killed.

Wang Chengsheng breathed a sigh of relief. "Wait until I swallow this sea dragon and recover my cultivation base!" He said happily, "When that happens... Haha! That filthy kid and the Mao Mountain cows, just you wait!"

His expression became darkly sinister all of a sudden.

However, he was stunned when he heard the sound of boats coming from afar.