

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 387

Slap! Bam! Pow! What a one-sided fight!

Xu Cong, or rather, Wang Cong, suffered the same fate as Hu Dahai.

He was curled up on the floor with a miserable expression, though there were no tears left to cry.

He was unlucky enough to encounter Tang Hao. Even his ancestor could not defeat that young kid with freakish powers, so what chance did he have?

Hu Dahai was shocked when he saw that.

Brother Cong, with his mysterious supernatural powers, was beaten up by that old man and did not even dare to retaliate.

‘What... Just what the hell is going on?’

He rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

When he opened his eyes again, the scene was just like before.

“Wh... What happened, Brother Cong? I thought you’re very powerful!” Hu Dahai said, utterly confused.

Wang Cong blew his top when he heard that.

“F\*ck your mother, you idiot! You dragged me into this mess. I’ll kill you!” Wang Cong pounced on Hu Dahai in a fit of rage and wra[[ed his hands around the fat man’s neck.

Hu Dahai was utterly confused. A short while later, his eyes glazed over.

“What are you doing? Don’t turn on yourselves!”

The Taoist master stepped up and kicked Wang Cong away.

“Tell me honestly. Where is the base of operations of the Wang family?”

Wang Cong’s mouth was shut tight and did not say a word.

“Oh, you’re a tough one!” The Taoist master smirked.

“Let me!” Tang Hao flicked his wrist and a small bottle appeared in his hand. He walked over to Wang Cong and forced the contents of the bottle down his throat.

“Cough cough!”

Wang Cong choked on the potion and started coughing violently. He curled on the floor while trying to claw at his throat so that he would vomit the potion.

Soon, his eyes glazed over. The truth potion was taking effect.

“It’s my turn to ask you. Where is your base of operations, and where is that ancestor of yours?” Tang Hao crouched down and asked.

Wang Cong was in a daze. A while later, he opened his mouth and spoke. "It is in a small village called Horsebridge Village in Province F. The ancestor is there too."

"Province F?" The Taoist master furrowed his brows. "Looks like they've hidden themselves very well. The senior brothers from Mao Mountain have combed the place several times and found nothing."

Tang hao smirked. Province F was to the south of Province Z, a little too close for comfort. It was not far away from Mao Mountain either. The old villain was quite brazen to hide somewhere so near to his enemies.

He had expected him to hide in the barren wasteland in the west of the country.

Tang Hao asked a few more questions about the details of their base of operations.

After that, he knocked out Wang Cong with a karate chop and tied him up. Taoist Master Chang Qing brought him away.

Tang Hao glanced at the fat man who was curled up dejectedly at one corner. He called Captain Zhou, told him about the incident at the blood bank so that he could come and make his arrest.

Back in the car, he asked Taoist Master Chang Qing to update Mao Mountain on their findings.

Mao Mountain immediately boiled over with activity.

They mobilized almost everyone. With several elderly Taoist masters taking the lead, they rushed to Westridge District as fast as they could.

It was night time when they arrived.

The cars arrived one after another, forming a long line like a dragon. They stopped in front of Tang Hao.

Then, the car doors opened, and the Taoist masters in neat black suits stepped out.

“Oh, sorry for the trouble, Fellow Cultivator Tang! And you too, Chang Qing! You did a good job. We can reconsider admitting you again into our ranks.”

The elderly Taoist masters came to greet Tang Hao, then turned to look at Taoist Master Chang Qing with admiration.

Taoist Master Chang Qing looked very grateful.

The other Taoist masters came up to them and exchanged greetings.

They were deep in the mountains, and would not attract unwanted attention.

“Qian Ji has something else to attend to and cannot come. There’s so many of us though, there shouldn’t be a problem.”

“We’ll have to capture the old villain and seal him up again. Otherwise, it’ll be a great shame for Mao Mountain!”

The elderly Taoist masters spoke.

“Looks here, Taoist masters, this is the base of operations of the Wang family.”

Tang Hao retrieved a map and drew a circle on it. "Over here is a small mountain village called Horsebridge Village. It looks just like any other rural settlement, but actually, the mountain range next to it has been hollowed out. The Wang family's base of operations is inside."

Tang Hao pointed at the mountain range next to the village on the map.

"It's that big?" The elderly Taoist masters furrowed their brows.

The bigger their base, the more complex the layout would be, and there would be more hidden paths for the enemy to escape. It would be hard to capture all the Wang family people at once.

They discussed thoroughly their plan of action before deciding on it.

They rented several tour buses and drove toward Horsebridge Village through the night.

Tang Hao followed them. He informed Sis Xiangyi about it before he left.

It was about three o'clock in the morning when they arrived at Horsebridge Village.

They dared not go too near. Instead, they split their forces at the entrance to the mountain. Half of the people would travel around the mountain and attack Horsebridge Village from behind.

The other half would launch a frontal attack at the village. Tang Hao was in that half.

He had only returned from Dongying about ten days earlier. He did not craft many jade talismans after he got back, and he did not have that many talismans left on him. However, with many Taoist masters coming along, he was not the primary attack force. That would save him a lot of energy.

The two tour buses stopped in the valley. No one spoke, and the atmosphere was tense.

The Taoist masters were silent preparing for the battle ahead.

Their opponents this time were not Nanyang shamans but Wang family descendants. Furthermore, they were attacking their home base.

The Wang family had been a menace for almost a thousand years. Even though Mao Mountain had defeated them once a few hundred years ago, they were unable to eradicate them. A few hundred years after that, the Wang family must have regained their full force.

Defeating the Wang family in their home base would be momentarily difficult.

The atmosphere became tenser as time passed.

The Taoist masters' morale was high. Some of them considered the mission to be a one-way trip.

The Wang family were mortal enemies of Mao Mountain. They would eventually have a decisive battle anyway. Sacrifices were unavoidable.

"Distribute the weapons."

A few Taoist masters opened the crates that were placed along the walkway. All of them carried firearms.

The Wang family fought with firearms, which meant that the Taoist masters needed to use firearms to fight back. Their first encounter would most likely be an exchange of gunfire.

Every Taoist master received a set of guns. Some of them took a few more machine guns and slung ammunition and grenades across their body.

Tang Hao was silent when he observed the mood in the bus.

His mood was affected by the Taoist masters.

He retrieved his remaining stock of jade talismans. He took apart the defensive jade talisman formations and distributed the individual talismans to the Taoist masters, giving special attention to the ones with weaker cultivation bases.

Those talisman formations were prepared for his Dongying trip. Together, the formation's defensive power was very high, and the individual talismans were a lot weaker.

Even so, at least that would prevent some unnecessary injuries or deaths.