

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 389

The battle was raging outside.

Meanwhile, in a lavishly decorated room deep in the base, Wang Changsheng was sitting in front of a computer. His eyes were staring unblinkingly at the screen.

“This Internet thing is really good stuff! You can find so many useful and interesting things inside!

“This is amazing!”

He exclaimed occasionally.

He was utterly addicted to the Internet. He occasionally took a drag from the cigarette between his fingers and spewed a cloud of white smoke. That slight feeling of melancholy made him feel extremely relaxed.

Suddenly, someone pounded frantically at his door.

“Bad news, Ancestor! This is really bad! The Taoist masters from Mao Mountain are attacking us!”

The door was pushed open. A man rushed in and shouted.

Wang Changsheng was stunned.

Then, he stood up from his seat and started cursing loudly. “Goddammit, how did the bunch of old cows find their way here? Do they have dog noses?”

“I don’t know either, Ancestor,” the man said sheepishly, “They suddenly came and caught all of us by surprise. There’s a battle raging outside!”

“The Taoist masters are quite powerful. We can’t hold them back for long.”

“What? They’ve already started fighting? F*ck you, why didn’t you tell me earlier?” Wang Changsheng cursed again.

His facial muscles twitched ominously.

“How dare those Taoist masters come here? I’ll wipe them out in one shot.”

He had been recuperating since he went into hiding and had recovered most of his strength. The Taoist masters would be a good time to test his powers and also to warn other cultivators that Wang Changsheng was not to be trifled with.

He was a notorious figure a few centuries ago. He wanted to kill all the Taoist cows to reclaim his title!

He was livid when he went outside and saw the battlefield.

His descendants were losing the battle. Occasionally, someone fell. Their agonized screams pierced through the air.

“Aaaaaahhh!”

Wang Changsheng lifted his head skyward and let out a terrifying howl. His eyes were glowing with the color of blood.

“All you old Taoist cows can go and die!” He roared. As his mouth opened, thick black smoke spewed out and morphed into malicious ghosts which pounced in all directions.

He took a big step forward, lifted his hands, and aimed a beam of black light at a Mao Mountain Taoist master.

A light shield flashed on the Taoist master’s body and immediately shattered. He grunted in pain and flew backward while spewing blood. He was not dead but was at least gravely injured.

A few more beams of black light shot out. Several Taoist masters were injured the same way.

Everyone was alerted by the sudden turn in the tide of battle.

“The old villain is here!”

The elderly Taoist masters [turned around] and rushed toward Wang Changsheng.

They hovered in the air and surrounded him.

“I am Zhen Yang Zi!”

“I am Zhen Yan Zi!”

“I am Zhen Ling Zi!”

“...”

Each of the Taoist masters announced their Taoist names. Their gazes were as sharp as swords, and their expressions were frigid.

“Hmph! All you old Taoist cows deserve to die!”

Wang Changsheng roared. He lifted his arms and black light spread in all directions.

The intense battle erupted immediately.

The other people on both sides dared not step closer in case they were accidentally involved in a fight way beyond their league.

The Wang family had been at a disadvantage until Wang Changsheng showed up, which gave them a huge morale boost. Moreover, the most powerful Taoist masters of Mao Mountain were engaged in battle with Wang Changsheng, which weakened their forces by a lot.

Tang Hao tried his best to engage the elderly cultivators of the Wang family so that the Mao Mountain Taoist masters were not as burdened.

After depleting the qi in his body, he swallowed a pill and his qi was restored to full capacity.

‘Dammit, that young freak is already powerful, and now he has qi-replenishing pills? How are we supposed to defeat him then?’ The Wang family descendants were dumbfounded when they saw that.

Tang Hao fought bravely and soon took over the mantle of leading the Mao Mountain Taoist masters. The remaining forces of the Wang family were routed.

Wang Changsheng was furious when he saw that. He wanted to go support them, but he was intercepted by the elderly Taoist masters.

The battle increased in intensity. Occasionally, an elderly Taoist master was sent flying backward. He would wipe the blood from his mouth, grit his teeth, get on his feet, and rejoin the battle.

Wang Changsheng might be powerful, but he was no match against the elderly Taoist masters ganging up on him. He was getting exhausted.

When the remaining forces of the Wang family were wiped out, Tang Hao joined in the battle against Wang Changsheng.

Wang Changsheng was at a more severe disadvantage after that.

“It’s you again, you filthy kid!” He roared furiously.

Tang Hao grunted coldly. He did not show the old villain any mercy.

Wang Changsheng spewed another mouthful of blood. There was a hint of sorrow in his anger.

“Very well, you’ve managed to take everything away from me. A few hundred years ago, everyone trembled before my name. Now, I’m reduced to such a pitiable state.”

“I can’t accept this!

He roared skyward. His face was contorted.

“All of you have to die today. You’ll die together with me!”

As he roared, his eyes flashed with a red light. His body suddenly expanded.

Everyone's expressions changed drastically when they saw that.

"Oh no! He wants to bring us down together with him!" An elderly Taoist master exclaimed.

Without hesitation, he rushed forward, clapped his hands together, and a light shield expanded around him.

Boom!

An earth-shattering explosion.

Wang Changsheng exploded. Blood flew everywhere.

The light shield shattered. The elderly Taoist master flew backward from the force of the shockwave, flew backward and fell on the ground. His face was smeared with blood.

"Senior Uncle!"

The Taoist masters were shocked when they saw that. They rushed over and helped him up.

Tang Hao's feet remained rooted on the spot. He was shocked that the elderly Taoist master had made the decision to sacrifice himself in that short amount of time, so that the lives of others may be spared.

Tang Hao was in a daze as he watched the blank space in front of him.

Suddenly, he came to his senses and rushed toward the Taoist masters.

The Taoist master was the one who had given the speech on the bus. If he remembered correctly, his name was Zhen Yan Zi.

The Taoist master was not dead yet. His face was as pale as a sheet. Clearly, he did not have much time left.

Tang Hao's expression sank when he reached that diagnosis.

Even he could not bring the Taoist master back to life!

However, he could still extend his life by a little. He handed the elderly Taoist master a pill.

"There's no need!"

The elderly Taoist master narrowed his eyes and pushed away Tang Hao's hand. "Little Brother, don't you know that I've lived for a very long time, yet I cannot break into the State of Foundation Establishment? My mortal life is coming to an end. Even without any accidents, I will be gone in a year.

"It's just happening a little sooner. Pills are very precious items. Don't waste it on me."

He sounded weaker as he spoke.

"Senior Uncle!"

The Taoist masters cried and wailed as they crowded around him.

Tang Hao stood there, stunned. Tears were welling up in his eyes.

“Oh, what are you all doing? I’ll be gone soon anyway, it’s just that I’m a little ahead of schedule. Didn’t we all agree that we aren’t afraid of death before we got off the bus?”

“If the old villain isn’t dead yet, you must eliminate him so that you can avenge me. Now, I’m ready to go home!”

The elderly Taoist master’s voice became weaker and weaker, and he gradually lost consciousness.

The sun rose.

Rays of sunlight broke through the dark clouds and shone on the battlefield.

Under the sunrise, the elderly Taoist master calmly closed his eyes and departed peacefully.