

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 411

Tang Hao smirked and slapped him again.

“You’re still pretending to be unaware? Don’t think that I don’t know that you’re the one behind the bounty. You’d better take it down, otherwise...”

“Otherwise, what?”

Before Tang Hao could finish speaking, Song Linfei yelled as he struggled on his feet while covering his face. He had a crazed look on his face. “What are you going to do to me, Tang kid?”

“Do you dare to kill me? If you kill me, you’ll be dead too. We’ll die together if that’s what you want.” Song Linfei yelled madly.

Tang Hao glared at him coldly. “I don’t have to kill you. There are so many ways to make your life a living hell. I can make you live the rest of your life in complete agony.”

Song Linfei trembled, and his face turned pale.

However, he soon found his courage again. “If you dare lay a finger on me, the Song family will not forgive you. My grandpa already knows about you. If you dare do anything to me, he won’t forgive you.”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows when he heard that.

That guy’s grandfather was Old Master Song. He, like Old Master He, was one of the founding fathers of the country, though the former’s status was even more elevated than the latter. He was truly one of the most influential people in the country.

“Why, are you afraid now?” Song Linfei smirked.

Then, his expression turned mocking. “You might be powerful, but you’re still just a lowly peasant. You’re nothing in front of true authority!”

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes. He grabbed Song Linfei’s head and slammed it against the wall.

“Don’t be too cocky. Do you think I won’t kill you? If I did, I could just run away from the country,” Tang Hao said coldly.

“Haha, do you think you can run away after you killed me? Do you think that no one in this world can defeat you? Let me tell you, the Song family is acquainted with the heavenly masters from Dragon Tiger Mountain. My grandfather has already summoned one of them to come here. You’re dead for sure!” Song Linfei yelled.

Tang Hao was surprised. ‘A heavenly master from Dragon Tiger Mountain?’

He heard of Dragon Tiger Mountain before.

Shabby Taoist Master told him that Dragon Tiger Mountain was another major force in the Huaxia cultivation world. Like Mao Mountain, they were an important Taoist landmark with a long history.

However, whenever they mentioned Dragon Tiger Mountain, their expressions would turn condescending.

“Those from Dragon Tiger Mountain are all greedy bastards!”

“They’re not Taoist masters, but losers! They indulge in money and women, and they’re corrupt and morally depraved. They only know how to enjoy themselves and forget their ancestral tenets. They’re a shame for all Taoist masters.”

“Pah! Do those perverts from Dragon Tiger Mountain deserve to be called Taoist masters? I’d rather not have the same title as them!”

Those were what the Taoist masters told him.

Tang Hao did not know who the heavenly masters were. After all, he had not met one before.

“Dragon Tiger Mountain? Interesting!”

Tang Hao mumbled. He grabbed Song Linfei’s head again and slammed it at the wall.

“Alright, I’d like to see with my own eyes, how powerful your heavenly masters from Dragon Tiger Mountain are!” After that, he dragged Song Linfei by the collar down the stairs and to the living room.

He tossed him aside and sat down on a couch.

He was not that worried about the bounty on him. The assassins were mostly dead, and he was not in immediate danger.

Furthermore, those that managed to escape would have spread the news to stay away.

Now that the Song family knew about him and sent someone over, he would take care of them together at once. He would rather cause a bigger scene so that everyone would know to not cross him.

Song Linfei regained consciousness. He curled up at one corner and looked at Tang Hao resentfully.

Time slowly passed.

A car drove along the road that led to the mansion. It was an unimaginably luxurious Bentley.

A man in his fifties sat in the back seat.

He was dressed in a branded Western suit and wore a golden tie held down by a gold tie pin. He wore a golden Patek Philippe watch on his wrist and a pair of branded leather shoes on his feet.

Even the belt he wore around his waist was branded.

His face was clean-shaven, and his graying hair was combed neatly with mousse. His grooming was impeccable.

His appearance was very trendy and cool. The clothes and accessories on his body were worth several million yuan in total. Especially that watch, which was dazzlingly opulent.

Adding the car to the total, that would be almost eight million.

He sat there cross-legged, holding a phone in his hand. His phone was also the most expensive model. The phone casing was made of gold and adorned with crushed diamonds.

Everyone would be shocked by the tycoon's extravagance.

Next to him was a black briefcase. A dragon and tiger motif was engraved on one side of the briefcase, and on the other side was the yin-yang symbol and the eight trigrams.

The briefcase proved his identity as a heavenly master from Dragon Tiger Mountain.

He looked at his phone for a while, then lifted his head to look ahead.

He furrowed his brows unhappily.

He had planned to have fun in Province Z, but he was summoned to a mission just when things were about to get exciting.

He knew that the Song family was one of the most influential families in the country, yet someone dared to cross them! Did that person have a death wish?

Furthermore, that person was a cultivator. That person must have been from a heretical sect.

It would be too easy for him to handle such a small fry.

He had not put his skills in practice for the past few years, though the mission would still be too easy for someone of his power.

One had to know that he was a heavenly master from Dragon Tiger Mountain. The title alone was enough to inspire fear in people.

He straightened his tie and looked calm.

'This will be just a piece of cake. I'll get it settled in a few minutes. Then it'll be my happy time.'

The car drove for a while more before it arrived at the mansion.

The driver parked the car at the entrance. Then, the driver got out of the car, went to the back door, opened it, and bowed at the heavenly master.

The heavenly master nodded at the driver. "Just wait here. I'll be back soon!" He said nonchalantly.

"Yes, Heavenly Master!" The driver bowed his head lower.

The heavenly master straightened his tie again, cleared his throat, then took his suitcase and got out of the car.

He puffed up his chest while looking at the mansion in front of him, then strode forward with a confident step.

He went past the front entrance and could see the bodyguards knocked out and sprawled on the ground. It was a pathetic sight.

"Tsk tsk! What a vicious monster! Is he from a heretical sect? This is outrageous!"

He kicked open the front door and swaggered inside. "Show yourself, you lowly monster! The heavenly master is here! Present yourself and receive a swift death!" He yelled.

He looked quite heroic when he was performing that pose.

However, he soon became stunned.

He saw a kid in the living room.

'That kid... he's still a teenager, right? He's so young, but he's so arrogantly sitting in the middle of the living room and looking at me.'

The two people looked at each other, dumbfounded.