

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 412

The two people continued staring at each other, dumbfounded.

'What's... what's going on?'

The heavenly master was confused. He did not know how to react.

'Dammit, who is this kid? Why is he so calmly sitting there? Don't tell me... he's the Song family kid? That can't be, why is he sitting there as though nothing happened?'

'Where's the villain?'

Tang Hao was equally as dumbfounded.

The person who stood in front of him was decked in luxury accessories. His watch, his rings, and even his tie and belt all gleamed with a golden sheen. He looked more like a windfall tycoon than anything else.

Also, his business suit and impeccable hairstyle made him dazzlingly trendy.

'Don't tell me that he's a heavenly master from Dragon Tiger Mountain?'

Tang Hao's jaw dropped when he thought of that.

He tried to imagine what a heavenly master from Dragon Tiger Mountain would look like, but he did not expect them to look so lavish and trendy.

He was at a loss for words when he compared him to those Mao Mountain Taoist masters, especially Shabby Taoist Master.

They were on two opposite extremes.

Mao Mountain Taoist masters were like beggars when compared to those from Dragon Tiger Mountain. There was no comparison.

Tang Hao finally understood why the Mao Mountain Taoist masters reacted that way whenever they talked about Dragon Tiger Mountain.

Eventually, the heavenly master came to his senses. He waved his arms at him and flashed a friendly smile. "Hey, little brother! Have you seen a bad guy here? Where is he?"

Tang Hao said nothing.

The heavenly master slapped his chest and announced heroically, "Don't worry, Little Brother! I am a heavenly master from Dragon Tiger Mountain! You've heard of us before, right? There are TV dramas about us. We're very powerful!

"Doesn't matter if it's ghosts, monsters, or any other villains, whenever we show up, they'll have to kneel in front of us and beg for mercy!"

"Oh!" Tang Hao exclaimed, then spoke softly, "Are you that powerful?"

"Isn't that so! Now tell me where the bad guy is. I'll wipe him off the face of the earth right now," the heavenly master said gently.

Then, he slapped his chest again. “Maybe the bad guy ran away when he heard my name! See, I didn’t even have to do anything!”

He laughed heartily.

Tang Hao grinned.

He lifted a finger and pointed at himself.

The heavenly master was stunned. He showed an expression of utter confusion. ‘I’m asking the kid to point where the bad guy went. Why is he pointing at himself?’

‘Is the kid OK? Has he lost his mind?’

“I mean, I’m the ‘bad guy’ here!” Tang Hao opened his mouth.

Pfft! The heavenly master did a spit take.

He opened his eyes wide and stared incredulously at Tang Hao.

‘What? So this kid is the villain?’

‘F\*ck me! Did I mishear?’

The heavenly master was extremely embarrassed at his heroic proclamation earlier.

'Dammit! This is too embarrassing! I didn't see that the villain was the kid!'

However, he did not think that he could be blamed. After all, no one would have expected the powerful villain to be a teenager.

Then, he started laughing out loud.

'So my opponent is only a kid? Then that'll be too easy. I'll finish him easily. I wonder where did the kid learn his heretical powers? He's probably only a weakling since he's so young!

'He's probably a hot-headed youth who doesn't know what true power is!'

He cleared his throat, then straightened his brows in righteous anger. "Pah! You kid, how dare you tease me? Now you'll die!"

He flicked his right hand, and the briefcase opened.

In the briefcase were stacks of paper talismans.

They were different from the yellow paper talismans of Mao Mountain. Those were white and golden runes were drawn on them.

He picked out one and threw it at Tang Hao.

The talisman turned into a ball of flames in mid-air as it flew toward Tang Hao.

He was about to close the briefcase after he threw the talisman. He thought that one talisman would be enough to defeat the kid.

After he closed his briefcase, he turned around and was dumbstruck. He rubbed his eyes in confusion.

'Eh? Why is the kid unscathed?

'Is he a ghost?'

He stood there for a very long time, unable to produce a reaction.

'Ah, I must be old, and my skills are rusty! I'll try to throw it more accurately this time! Hmm, what if I throw three at once?'

He opened his briefcase again and took out three paper talismans.

"Pah! This time you'll die for sure, kid!"

He yelled and hurled the three paper talismans.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The paper talismans turned into three balls of fire in mid-air, which was quite a formidable sight.

"Alright, that should do it!" The heavenly master mumbled again and closed the briefcase. When he turned around to see, he was once again dumbfounded.

'F\*ck me! This is so uncanny! Why did I miss again?'

The kid remained unscathed, though the rest of the living room was in shambles.

He and Tang Hao continued staring at each other.

His elderly face blushed red.

'This is embarrassing!'

He was a great heavenly master! How did he miss throwing his talismans twice? He would be laughed at if news got out!

"Sigh! Looks like I'm out of practice. How about if I throw a handful in all directions? That should blow him to bits!"

He mumbled, opened his briefcase again, and grabbed a handful of paper talismans.

He gathered his courage one more time as he clutched the talismans. "Let me tell you, you filthy kid, you're really dead this time! I'm not bluffing!"

He lifted his hand and prepared to throw the talismans.

Tang Hao was done toying with him. He stood up, stamped his foot on the floor, and brandished his qi.

The aura of his qi pushed forward in all directions like the incoming tide.

The heavenly master was immediately awestruck. His eyes nearly popped out of its sockets. His face twisted horribly because of the extreme fright.

He wailed in his heart and prepared to cry.

'Dammit, that's not a kid, he's a supervillain! He must have regressed in age!'

"Oh! Um... I'm not feeling too well. I must have eaten something wrong earlier. We'll fight another day!" He clutched his head and pretended to be dizzy, then turned around and prepared to escape.

"Now that you're here, don't think of running away!" Tang Hao smirked.

He dashed forward with a burst of speed, grabbed the heavenly master by his collar, and dragged him back.

The heavenly master was scared out of his wits. "Haha! Fellow Cultivator, this is all a mistake! A mistake! Haha!" He shouted.

"It's not worth it to kill me anyway! I'm from Dragon Tiger Mountain. If you kill me, my fellow Taoist masters will definitely come and avenge me!"

"Shut up!"

Tang Hao yelled as he continued to beat him up.

Very soon, the heavenly master's head was swollen like a pig's. It was a pathetic sight.

Tang Hao dragged him to a corner and tossed him there. Then, he took out some rope and tied him up.

Song Linfei feared for his life when he saw that. His heart sank, thinking that all hope was gone.

'That kid is too much of a freak! Even the heavenly master from Dragon Tiger Mountain lost to him!  
Who else can defeat him then?'