

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 413

“Hmm, this watch looks not bad. It must be worth a lot of money!

“This ring too, I bet it has a hefty price tag...”

Tang Hao crouched in front of the heavenly master and examined him from head to toe. His slightly narrowed eyes were sparkling.

“Mmm! Mmm!”

The heavenly master wriggled and tried to say something, but his mouth was gagged, and so he could only make muffled sounds.

His face was swollen, and his current state was a pathetic contrast to his incredibly cool entrance earlier.

He wanted to cry, but he had no tears.

The heavenly master thought that the mission would be a simple one, and he would be finished in minutes, but he did not expect that he would encounter a supervillain!

The guy seemed very young, but he must have practiced some heretical sorcery so that he regressed in age. He must have been a perverted old villain.

The qi aura the villain emanated earlier was almost like his Senior Uncle's. That was why he thought that Tang Hao was actually very old.

Now that he had fallen in the villain's hands, only a gruesome fate awaited him!

Tang Hao stared at him intently. His gaze returned to the watch. "I really like this watch. It should sell for quite a bit.

"Hey, what's that again? Heavenly master, right? I'll be taking this watch. Do you have any objections?"

The heavenly master shook his head like a rattle and made more muffled noises with his mouth.

What he wanted to say was, "Just take anything you like. You can even take my underwear. Just spare my life."

Tang Hao grinned and swiftly took off the watch. He inspected it and stuffed it in his pocket.

"And this... and this too... I'll take them all. Do you have any objections?" Tang Hao pointed at several spots on the heavenly master's body.

The heavenly master shook his head.

Tang Hao gladly took everything.

He was more knowledgeable in luxury items now, and he knew which of the heavenly master's possessions was worth money. The watch itself must have cost at least one million. The other items were branded too and could sell for quite some money.

He planned to give all the items to Shabby Taoist Master for the charity foundation.

That fellow was going to kill him anyway, so taking his possessions made it even. Moreover, he was not planning to use the money himself, so he had no qualms stripping the heavenly master clean.

He stood up and dusted his hands satisfactorily. Suddenly, he heard the heavenly master's phone ring.

"Mmm! Mmm!"

The heavenly master started making noises again.

Tang Hao took out the diamond-encrusted phone and answered it.

"Hey, Ru Feng, are you there yet? How's the mission going? You should know that Old Master Song personally requested it. How is his grandson? Is he OK?"

A low voice was heard on the other end of the call.

Tang Hao smiled. "So that guy's name is Ru Feng!"

The other end of the call instantly yelled. "Who are you? Where is Ru Feng?" He sounded surprised and angry all of a sudden.

"He? I've captured him!" Tang Hao's tone of voice was cold.

"What?"

The other person was shocked.

How was Ru Feng defeated, and worse, get captured by the villain? That person also sounded very young! That made it even more ridiculous!

“Who are you to cross Dragon Tiger Mountain?” That man said angrily.

Tang Hao chuckled. “Ha! What’s so great about Dragon Tiger Mountain? Aren’t you all just a bunch of useless idiots that love money and women?”

“You....

That person was furious. He roared into the phone, “You bastard, you just wait right there and I’ll get someone to defeat you. I’d like to see how powerful you are and how brazen you can get. You won’t get away with crossing] Dragon Tiger Mountain.”

“Alright, I’ll wait here!”

Tang Hao ended the call after that.

An elderly figure in a Taoist robe stood in a building somewhere on Dragon Tiger Mountain.

The room was lavishly decorated and gleamed in gold. The elderly figure’s Taoist robe also looked extremely expensive. Every aspect of it was top-notch, from the material to the handiwork. It was custom made by a renowned tailor.

That elderly figure’s face was green with anger as he held his phone.

‘Not only Ru Feng has failed, but he is also captured by the enemy. What a shameful turn of events!

‘The villain seems to be quite powerful.’

“Dammit! How dare he insult Dragon Tiger Mountain? I can’t tolerate that! I’ll have to save Ru Feng too!” The elderly figure cursed and swore.

“Province Z... Province Z... Right, there should be many disciples stationed there!”

He mumbled while dialing another number.

Very soon, each of the heavenly masters scattered around Province Z received a phone call.

“What? Someone is insulting Dragon Tiger Mountain? And he’s a heretical master too? No, this shall not be tolerated!”

“What? Ru Feng is captured? This heretical master might be powerful, but he won’t be a match for me! I’ll depart now, eliminate the villain and save Junior Brother Ru Feng!”

All the heavenly masters in Province Z were alerted. They rode in their luxury cars and went toward the countryside of Provincial City.

Some who were nearer to Provincial City arrived first.

Bang!

The front door of Song Linfei’s mansion was kicked open, and a figure walked in.

The heavenly master was in his fifties, and he was dressed about the same as Ru Feng. His luxury accessories were dazzlingly expensive. He looked more like a windfall tycoon than a Taoist master.

“Hah! I am Heavenly Master Zhang Bing from Dragon Tiger Mountain! Where are thou, villain? Show thyself post-haste and meet thy doom!”

He stood there and looked around the living room. His gaze was as sharp as lightning.

He was confused when he saw the young man sitting in the middle of the living room.

‘What the hell is going on?’

‘Isn’t there a heretical master here? Why is there only a kid? Where’s that heretical master?’

He looked around the room. Something in the corner of the living room caught his eye. When he looked more closely, his eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

‘What the hell? That guy with a head as swollen as a pig’s... that’s Junior Brother Ru Feng?’

‘That is too cruel! I can’t bear to see it!’

‘The person tied up next to him, that’s Young Master Song?’

‘This is weird. So who is this kid?’

His gaze returned to the center of the living room. He continued staring at the kid for a while more before he realized something and his eyes once again went wide.

‘Oh no! This kid is the heretical master!’

“You villain, how dare you bully my Junior Brother Ru Feng and insult Dragon Tiger Mountain? I shall eliminate you and restore justice to the world!”

He spoke like a hero.

However, in the next moment, when Tang Hao brandished his qi aura, he trembled and his face turned pale.

‘Oh no! He’s a real supervillain!’

He cursed under his breath. Saving his junior brother was the least of his priorities at that moment. All he wanted to do was to run away as far as possible.

Tang Hao chased up to him and grabbed his collar. The heavenly master was beaten up, dragged back to the corner, relieved of his material possessions, and tied up.

There were two heavenly masters in the corner now.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The door was kicked open a few more times, and the heavenly masters arrived one after another.

“Prepare to die, villain!”

“Return my junior brother, villain!”

Each one of them yelled righteously as they barged into the mansion.

Each one of them looked like fearless heroes.

However, when they saw their junior and senior brothers tied up and dumped at the corner, they were dumbstruck. Then, their faces turned pale.

“Haha! Pardon me, I got the wrong address! Continue with what you’re doing, my young friend! Don’t mind me!”

“Oh no! My head is dizzy all of a sudden. I’ve got to see a doctor!”

“Little Brother, I’m not from Dragon Tiger Mountain! I’m just a soy sauce salesman. This briefcase isn’t mine either!”

They smiled apologetically and wanted to turn around and leave.

Tang Hao captured each of them. First, he took all their possessions, then he tied them up and tossed them at the corner.

Very soon, there were about a dozen heavenly masters in that corner. Each of them looked pathetic and defeated.