The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 414

Ding ding ding!
One of the dozen or so phones laid in a row in front of Tang Hao started ringing.
Tang Hao answered the call. He heard the voice of that elderly heavenly master from earlier. "Hey, Zhang Bing! Are you there yet? How is the situation?"
"He's in my hands!" Tang Hao said coldly.
The heavenly master was instantly shocked. 'Even Zhang Bing was defeated? This villain is quite powerful!'
"Hmph! Don't be too arrogant. Someone will come and end you!" The elderly heavenly master hung up.
Then, he dialed another number.
Ding ding ding!
Another phone rang. Tang Hao picked it up.
"Hey, Wen Tao! Are you there yet? Be careful, that villain is quite powerful. Even Zhang Bing is defeated. Remember to coordinate with the other heavenly masters before you barge in," The elderly heavenly master shouted anxiously.
"I'm sorry, he's fallen into my hands too!" Tang Hao said coldly.

The elderly heavenly master's hands started shaking when he heard that. His phone nearly fell out of his hands. Cold sweat beaded on his forehead.
'This isn't right! Even Wen Tao is captured?' Wen Tao was already in the late period of the Qi Channeling State.
"You Just you wait" The elderly heavenly master yelled, though he sounded rather weak.
"This villain is indeed quite powerful!" The elderly master mumbled to himself, wiped the sweat off his forehead, and dialed another number.
"Sorry, this one's in my hands too!"
The elderly heavenly master's hands shook even more violently as he heard the ice-cold voice from the other end of the phone. Cold sweat dripped down from his forehead.
When he dialed the last number, his face was completely pale.
'Oh no, this is bad news!
'He's a supervillain!
'There's a supervillain in Province Z and he has captured a dozen Dragon Tiger Mountain heavenly masters!
'This is big news, I have to let the others know.'



Some of them wore shades, which made them look even cooler. There was an airstrip next to Dragon Tiger Mountain, and two private planes were already waiting there. They got on the planes and departed for Provincial City of Province Z. Meanwhile, Mao Mountain was also abuzz with activity. Tang Hao had informed Shabby Taoist Master about it. He knew that the delegation from Dragon Tiger Mountain would come next, considering that he had captured so many heavenly masters. "What did you say, Fellow Cultivator Tang? You've crossed those idiots from Dragon Tiger Mountain, and you've captured a dozen of them? Hahaha, good job! Those idiots had it coming!" "What? Dragon Tiger Mountain is looking for trouble with Fellow Cultivator Tang? F*ck them all, how dare they?" "Quick, quick, let's go! I've heard that the idiots from Dragon Tiger Mountain are making their way over!" "Oh, really? That's good news! Let's go! We ought to beat them up real good this time!" The Taoist masters of Mao Mountain stepped out of their abodes. Every one of them seemed excited. The Taoist masters of Mao Mountain did not look eye to eye with those hipsters from Dragon Tiger

Mountain. It was a good opportunity to bring them down a notch.

"What? Those idiots from Dragon Tiger Mountain want to fight our Fellow Cultivator Tang?"
"That's ridiculous! They've really gone overboard this time!"
"Go! F*ck them all!"
The elderly Taoist masters also could not hold back their enthusiasm.
"F*ck the Dragon Tiger Mountain idiots, save Fellow Cultivator Tang!"
All the Taoist masters shouted their slogan. Every one of them rushed down the mountain excitedly, got on their respective cars, and drove toward Province Z.
At the same time, two private planes and a convoy of cars traveled toward Province Z from two opposite directions.
More than an hour later, the Dragon Tiger Mountain heavenly masters got off the planes and onto two tour buses. Half an hour later, the buses neared the mansion.
When they neared the mansion, the road was blocked by about a dozen luxury cars. The drivers of those cars were standing there, looking quite confused.
"We're here!"
The elderly heavenly masters got out of the buses, followed by the other heavenly masters.

"Equipment check!" One of the heavenly masters shouted a command.
The heavenly masters opened their briefcases and checked their equipment with serious looks on their faces.
"Alright, follow me inside. We'll kill the villain and save our brothers!"
The heavenly masters rushed past the mansion gates. The elderly heavenly master rushed ahead and kicked open the door.
"Show yourself and prepare to die, villain!" He commanded.
Soon, he was stunned. He saw a young figure sitting in the middle of the living room.
"Hm? Why is it a kid?" He mumbled to himself.
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The heavenly masters who came into the house later were also shocked. They had imagined the villain to be someone ugly and imposing. They did not expect it to be a rather handsome kid. "That's not a kid, Senior Brother. He's an evil heretical villain who regressed in age!" One of the elderly heavenly masters behind him reminded him.

	The captured heavenly masters cried tears of joy when they saw their compatriots come to their rescue.
l	Meanwhile, the heavenly masters who arrived later were shocked.
	'What? Are they really Ru Feng, Zhang Bing, and the others? Their faces are so swollen that I can't recognize them!'
	The next moment, they gritted their teeth and glared at Tang Hao with righteous anger in their eyes.
	"You brazen villain, how dare you cross Dragon Tiger Mountain! I will show you the true power of Dragon Tiger Mountain today!"
-	The elderly heavenly master in the lead yelled loudly.
-	Tang Hao sat there, unimpressed. "Do you think your Dragon Tiger Mountain is so great?"
	"Ha, of course! Dragon Tiger Mountain is the pinnacle of Taoist cultivation!" The elderly Taoist master said proudly while slapping his chest.
	"I've heard that Mao Mountain is quite powerful too! I wonder which one is better, Dragon Tiger Mountain or Mao Mountain?" Tang Hao asked curiously.
ĺ	"Mao Mountain? Haha! Those Mao Mountain people are all idiots and country bumpkins. How dare you mention them in the same sentence as Dragon Tiger Mountain?" The elderly heavenly master said mockingly.
	The heavenly masters behind him also laughed.

"Mao Mountain? They're just a bunch of beggars! I laugh every time I think of their shabby looks!"
"Mao Mountain? They don't even deserve to lick the boots of Dragon Tiger Mountain!"
They laughed louder and louder. Their condescension was genuine.
While they were still laughing, they heard the sound of vehicles outside the mansion. The street was li up by high beams, indicating that a large convoy was coming.
The heavenly masters around turned to see and were immediately dumbfounded.