

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 491

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions of fire and lightning rocked the ship.

Paper and jade talismans were thrown as though they were free.

At the same time, the muzzles of the machine guns flashed with tongues of fire.

Many vampires and werewolves were killed in the first wave of attack. However, there were too many of them. The first wave fell, but more rushed in like the incoming tide.

The werewolves and vampires moved at incredible speeds. Once they got close, the Taoist masters would be at a disadvantage.

The intense battle continued. The cries of battle and howls of pain pierced the sky.

The elderly Taoist masters were deep in the enemy's ranks. As they waved their palms, a wave of lightning flashed and singed the enemies.

Their hair flailed wildly, and their expressions were ferocious and savage, as though they were gods of war.

Their mortal lives were coming to an end anyway, so they did not care whether they survived the battle.

The Taoist masters behind them were fighting ferociously too.

The Huaxia forces were very small compared to the Westerners, though their morale cut through the enemies like a sharp blade. They managed to gain a foothold on the deck of the cruise ship.

“Hey, these old geezers are quite powerful!”

“They’re quite strong!”

“Their blood must taste delicious!”

Thirteen figures stood on the deck of the cruise ship.

Their faces were shrouded by a shadow and could not be seen clearly. However, they all had formidable qi auras. They were leaders of the thirteen clans and have lived hundreds, if not thousands of years.

“It’s our turn to act. If this goes on, we will suffer too many casualties!” One of them said.

“We ought to go and rip those Taoist geezers into pieces!” One of them roared.

“Kill them!”

They howled, transformed, and brandished their qi auras.

“Awoo!”

The wolf howls shook the skies.

“It’s the alphas! They’re joining the fray!”

The Western forces received a boost in morale.

“Go!”

The figures pounced forward to kill the elderly Taoist masters.

Suddenly, they noticed a flash of lightning amid the crowd.

A figure wrapped in lightning energy was dashing ahead. Vampires and werewolves were pushed away wherever he went.

The lightning dissipated, and a boy appeared.

The boy was hovering in the air, and his qi aura was threatening. The gaze in his eyes shot out like electricity and swept at them.

“Your opponent is me!” He said coldly.

The thirteen people were stunned.

Some of them had shocked expressions, while others were disdainful and mocking.

They were shocked that the boy could have such a threatening qi aura even though he was so young. He did not look like he was any weaker than them.

However, they were also disdainful that one person dared to challenge them all at once.

Was he looking for death?

Did that Huaxianese have something wrong with his brain?

“How boastful! You plan to take on all thirteen of us just by yourself?” Old Sullivan smirked. “Haha! I’ve never heard of something so funny after living for so long!”

“You have a death wish, Huaxia kid!” Old Baird said viciously.

“I think... you’re the ones who have a death wish!” Tang Hao smiled coldly

The clan leaders were livid.

Their power and status did not allow for them to be looked down upon by a mere kid!

“Go! Rip him into shreds!”

Old Baird roared. He stamped his foot, and his body shot out at an incredible speed.

The other twelve clan leaders also dashed out at the same time.

Tang Hao grunted coldly and flicked his wrist. Thirty-three jade talismans appeared and surrounded him, forming a web of lightning.

He flicked his other wrist, and a pill appeared on his other palm.

The pill was transparent and clear as a crystal, though there was a thin wisp of fog inside it. It occasionally coalesced in the shape of a flying serpent and immediately disappeared.

He tossed the pill into his mouth and swallowed it.

As the pill dissolved in his stomach, a strong current of qi coursed through his veins.

His body trembled. A translucent wave rippled from his body and pushed forward in all directions.

The thirteen clan leaders were preparing to tear apart the lightning web but they were pushed backward by the ripple as though they were struck by lightning. They flew backward and landed on the floor.

“What... happened?” They were all confused.

What force could push all thirteen of them away at the same time?

How could a young man possess that much power?

They got on their feet and looked in front of them.

When they saw the figure closely, their bodies shook, and they froze on the spot.

The young figure hovered in the air in front of them, surrounded by a web of lightning and emanating a strong light, as though he was a miniature sun. There was an incalculable amount of energy exploding from his body.

He was absorbing that energy. His qi aura became stronger and stronger until it was almost scary.

The clan leaders' expressions froze.

"Oh... oh my god! He is breaking through! He's becoming a Perfected Person!"

Old Cain stood there, dumbstruck. His body was trembling out of extreme fear.

A Perfected Person!

That was such an awe-inspiring title!

The other people were also shaking.

The vampires, werewolves, and even the Taoist masters lifted their heads and looked at him with utter incredulity.

They could feel the shockingly strong qi aura on that person.

The pressure of the qi aura made them unable to breathe.

When their vision cleared, the Taoist masters all looked incredulous. "Oh heavens, is that really Fellow Cultivator Tang?" They exclaimed.

They could not believe that the imposing figure that hovered in the air in front of them was Fellow Cultivator Tang.

He was breaking through!

He was becoming a Perfected Person!

He was only nineteen years old though!

How was that possible?

The heavenly masters from Dragon Tiger Mountain were huddled up in a corner and throwing paper talismans sneakily. They were stunned when they lifted their head and saw that. Their eyes were about to pop out from their eye sockets.

Oh, heavens!

What were they looking at?

That filthy kid was about to break through!

How was that possible?

Was there any justice in the world?

The heavenly masters were losing their minds.

They knew that the kid was only nineteen years old and not some ancient monster.

'A nineteen-year-old Perfected Person?'

Their minds went dizzy when they thought of that.

'What kind of a monster would he become?'

They lamented.

The cultivators from the Agency were also shocked. Their mouths and eyes were opened wide, and they stood there as though they were turned into stone.