

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 492

Mu Xintong stood there on the deck, frozen.

Her beautiful eyes were opened round and wide, and her petite mouth was slightly open with shock.

'Oh my god!

'He's breaking through!

'How is that possible? Where did he get that power?

'It's very difficult, no, it's almost impossible to break through as a Perfected Person in modern times!'

The entire deck of the cruise ship fell silent.

After that, everyone exclaimed loudly in surprise.

"Stop him! He cannot succeed!" Old Sullivan roared madly. His form changed and his eyes burst with a blood-red glow. He stamped his feet and pounced at the figure hovering in mid-air.

The twelve other people also pounced at him.

'That kid cannot succeed! If he does, then we're finished!'

"Quick! Stop them!"

“Protect Fellow Cultivator Tang!”

The elderly Taoist masters roared. They brandished their qi auras and pounced at the thirteen clan leaders.

When the thirteen clan leaders neared Tang Hao, they were stopped by the lightning web.

When they tore away the web of lightning and were about to viciously rip apart Tang Hao into shreds, Tang Hao abruptly opened his eyes which flashed with a terrible light.

His gaze was ice-cold. He lifted his hand and a lightning bolt shot out.

The lightning bolt was as thick as a bucket.

‘F\*ck!’

Old Sullivan’s eyes opened wide in surprise and fear.

He was about to curse out loud. If he was struck by a lightning bolt that thick, there would be nothing of him left!

He did not have time to dodge it and had to take it head-on.

“Ahhh!”

He wailed in agony as he flew backward. He fell heavily on the deck, and his fur and skin were charred black.

Tang Hao turned around and shot out similar bolts of lightning.

“Ahh!” “Ahh!” “Ahh!”

The other figures also flew backward while screaming and fell on the floor.

The deck of the cruise ship was silent again.

The figures stood frozen on the spot and looked at the young man hovering in the air. They had incredulous expressions on their faces.

The young man’s clothes fluttered under the influence of his qi aura. He had an aura of lightning around him, as though he was the reincarnation of the god of lightning.

“He’s not a Perfect Person yet, but he’s already halfway there! He’s half a Perfected Person!” An elderly Taoist master cried out.

“Haha! Half a Perfected Person? That’s still a Perfected Person! With Fellow Cultivator Tang on our side, victory is definitely ours!”

“Kill these monsters! Kill them all!”

The Taoist masters roared angrily. With the big boost of morale from Tang Hao, they charged forward without hesitation.

The vampires and werewolves started retreating.

Even the heavenly masters from Dragon Tiger Mountain jumped out of their hiding place and rushed forward while throwing paper talismans.

They knew that they were going to win the battle.

“I’ll kill you bastards! Which son of a b\*tch was cursing me earlier? Do you think that I don’t know English? I was the top student in my high school!”

“Haha! It’s nice to be on the winning side! How dare you curse me earlier?”

The Westerners might have the advantage in numbers, but half of them had already fallen.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao was engaged in battle with the clan leaders.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Swords clashed with claws.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions of fire and lightning rocked the ship.

Even though he was facing thirteen enemies, he had the advantage.

“Let us help you, Fellow Cultivator Tang!”

After dispatching another group of werewolves and vampires, the elderly Taoist masters went to help Tang Hao. Tang Hao was already at an advantage. With the help of the elderly Taoist masters, the battle became one-sided.

“Ah!” A wail of agony.

A silver sword slit Old Cain’s throat and blood spurted out. Two elderly Taoist masters rushed ahead and burned him into ashes.

“Ahh!” “Ahh!”

Old Sullivan, Old Baird, and the other clan leaders fell one by one. The elderly Taoist masters burned them into ashes while they were down.

“You... can’t do that...”

“You all... are shameless! I want a one-on-one fight!”

An old werewolf yelled.

“You might be an idiot, but we’re not!” The Taoist masters rolled their eyes.

That was one of the traditional virtues of Mao Mountain.

“Go! F\*ck him over! Skin him! It would be nice to have a coat made of werewolf pelt!” One of the elderly Taoist masters yelled.

His eyes were sparkling when he looked at the dense and fluffy werewolf fur.

“Hmm, that is very high-quality fur! The coat is glossy and vivid in color. It should be very fashionable as a coat!” Another Taoist master agreed.

The elderly Taoist masters turned their gazes toward the werewolf.

Even Tang Hao could not help it but steal a glance.

‘That looks not bad at all! I bet it’ll be really warm. How about making a coat for Sis Xiangyi?’

“Save one for me!” Tang Hao yelled.

“No worries, you’ll be getting the best one!” The elderly Taoist masters replied.

The old werewolf trembled with fear when he heard that.

‘Dammit! They’re too vicious!’

‘The Taoist geezers want to use my pelt as a fur coat?’

The old werewolf wanted to vomit blood.

“I’ll fight to the death with all you bastards!” He roared and pounced at the Taoist masters.

“F\*ck him over!” The Taoist masters cheered excitedly and rushed forward.

Very soon, the werewolf fell while howling resentfully.

At the same time, Tang Hao dispatched the final clan leader.

The thirteen clan leaders had all fallen.

The remaining vampires and werewolves saw that, and their morale shattered. They had sorrowful looks on their faces.

They were confident when they came, and they thought that Huaxia would not put up a fight at all. They thought that thirteen thousand of their best elites would easily run over Huaxia.

They did not expect that things would turn out that way!

That was a total defeat!

Many people fell on their knees and lifted their hands to surrender, while some jumped into the sea in an attempt to flee.

“Don’t let them get away!”

The Taoist masters gave chase.

The battle was basically over by that point. What remained was hunting down the scattered forces.

Tang Hao followed the Taoist masters on a speedboat to pursue the fleeing enemies.

They returned to the cruise ship more than an hour later.

Many of the enemies had successfully gotten away, but that did not matter. The battle was won.

Meanwhile, on the cruise ship, Shabby Taoist Master and the others were cleaning up the scene of battle. They tossed the werewolf corpses in a huge pile.

“Hmm, this one’s not bad! The fur is so soft! Oh, that one’s not bad too!” The Taoist masters were glowing with excitement.

Their expressions turned to disgust when they saw the corpses of the vampires.

“Burn them! Burn them quickly! Those bloodlings are useless even if they’re dead!”

The people were excited when Tang Hao returned to the deck.

“Ah, Fellow Cultivator Tang... no, no, I can’t call you a Fellow Cultivator now. I’ve got to call you Perfected Person Tang!” Taoist Master Qian Ji said as he walked over to greet Tang Hao.

He seemed respectful.

“Right, we have to call you Perfected Person Tang!” The Taoist masters said with smiles on their faces.

Tang Hao laughed. “That’s so awkward! Just call me Fellow Cultivator!”



“You’re too humble, Fellow Cultivator Tang!” The Taoist masters laughed.

The atmosphere on the deck of the cruise ship was joyous and celebratory.