

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 548

“Who’s that?”

“That should be Li Er Gou. I remember that scar very well. I hunted him down eight years ago, but I eventually lost his trail.

“He used to be a peasant farmer, but he became a disciple of a heretical cultivator and used sorcery to harm many innocent people.”

“Who’s that then?”

“Oh? He... well, Hung Du De I think!”

“Huh? Well... Hung... Dude?”

Many Taoist masters were stunned by the menacing name.

They turned their gazes toward the area between the man’s legs.

It seemed to be bigger than average.

“No, no! I was saying ‘well’ as in ‘maybe,’ and his name is Hung Du De!”

“Damn, that’s still a menacing name!”

“He looks well hung, alright. He preys on innocent virgin women and absorbs their qi.”

The Taoist masters discussed among themselves.

The people who had gotten out of the cars totaled three or four hundred people. They wore the same clothes, which was a spectacular sight.

“So many people, and they have decent cultivation bases too!” Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

“They managed to escape from Mao Mountain last time, so they’re not exactly pushovers!” Taoist Master Zhen Yang said, “I’m more concerned about who that Ancestor is!”

He cast a cold gaze toward the back of the convoy.

Behind the limousines was the Rolls Royce.

“You must be tired of living, you evil whelps! How dare you intrude upon Mao Mountain?” The Taoist masters shouted and cursed.

The heretical cultivators smirked.

“Don’t be too cocky, you filthy Taoist masters. You’ll cry and beg for mercy very soon!”

“We’ll raze Mao Mountain today. You’ll be nothing but history.”

“Hah, what a boast!” The Taoist masters did not yield.

“You’ll know soon if we’re only boasting! Announcing the arrival of the Ancestor!” Someone shouted.

They turned toward the Rolls Royce and lay prostrate on the floor.

The car door opened, and a figure walked out.

The figure was dressed in an expensive-looking black coat and wearing a hat. He wore a pair of sunglasses on his face and held a cigar in his mouth. He looked like a mob boss.

He straightened his coat after he stepped out of the car, then took off his hat to fix his hairstyle.

He dragged from his cigar and said, "Nice!"

At that moment, "Nice" could barely describe his feelings.

Today, he would raze Mao Mountain into the ground to avenge himself.

He blew a cloud of smoke and addressed the people in front of him. "It's our turn to rise!" Then, he looked at the Taoist masters in front of him.

"You're all here! Oh? That filthy kid is here too! Very well, I shall deal with all of you at once!" He said resentfully.

"Who the hell are you?" Taoist Master Zhen Yang said.

"Don't you recognize me? Haha, you must've never expected that I will return one day!" Wang Changsheng roared with laughter and took off his sunglasses.

“It’s him!”

“He’s still alive!”

The Taoist masters exclaimed in surprise.

After Wang Changsheng self-destructed in their last battle, the Taoist masters had suspected that the villain was not truly dead, though they could not find any clues leading to him.

“Dammit, why is this guy still alive? I’d rather be kicked in the balls than to fight him again!” Shabby Taoist Master grumbled.

Wang Changsheng’s expression changed drastically when he heard that. “What did you just say?” He said angrily.

“I said I’d rather be kicked in the balls than fight you again! Why?”

“F\*ck your mother, don’t mention about balls in front of me! Are you mocking me?”

Shabby Taoist Master was surprised. “Oh, you don’t have any!”

He covered his mouth to hide his laughter.

“He doesn’t have any, alright! We saw that there’s nothing between his legs the last time.” The other Taoist masters started laughing too.

Wang Changsheng’s face was contorted in anger.

“Waaagh! You filthy Taoist masters, may you all be struck by lightning! Go go go, kill them all! We’ll raze the mountain into the ground today.”

“Bring down Mao Mountain! All hail the Ancestor!”

The heretical cultivators chanted their battle cry.

They took out boxes and crates from the cars, filled with all sorts of bottles, cans, and other sorcerous implements.

“Charge!”

The Taoist masters also sprung into action. They wielded their firearms and fired at the enemies.

Tatatat!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The heretical cultivators were shocked when they saw the awe-inspiring display of firepower.

“Dammit, since when do the filthy Taoist masters use guns?” They exclaimed and scuttled behind their cars for cover.

Several heretical cultivators who reacted slowly were killed by gunfire.

They started to strike back. Countless wisps of black smoke rose into the sky, turned into malicious ghosts, and charged at the Taoist masters.

The ghosts blotted out the sky and cast shadows on the ground. Their hair-raising cries echoed in the mountains.

“Bring out the talismans!”

Taoist Master Zhen Yang roared. He waves his arms, and countless yellow paper talismans flew out in the shape of a dragon and rose into the sky.

At the zenith of its trajectory, it scattered into talismans once more and rained explosions.

It was like a fireworks display.

Black smoke and yellow talismans rose from both sides and collided with each other in the sky.

“Bring the coffins!”

Someone from the heretical side yelled.

Coffins were brought out from the Lincoln limousines. The cultivators opened the lids of the coffins, revealing figures emanating a scary aura of negative qi within. They were zombies.

“Charge!”

A bell rang. The zombies’ eyes lit up with a blood-red glow and pounced forward.

“Bring the jade talismans!”

Taoist Master Zhen Yang stood in front of the Taoist masters and roared. His silvery-white hair was fluttering in the wind.

The Taoist masters reached into the cloth sacks around their waists and grabbed handfuls of jade talismans, then threw them toward the zombies.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Fire and lightning explosions blew the zombies into bits.

“F\*ck!” The heretical cultivators were dumbstruck.

“What are we afraid of? Let’s go and crush them!” Wang Changsheng roared angrily.

The heretical cultivators gritted their teeth and started wielding their sorcery.

Beams of light and smoke surged toward the Taoist masters.

Both sides traded another bout of spells. After that, they charged toward each other wielding sorcery in their hands.

Tang Hao was leading the charge.

“Look there, that’s an idiot kid! Fire at him!”

The heretical cultivators' eyes sparkled when they saw Tang Hao.

They would feel sorry for themselves if they did not take that free kill.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes, stomped on the ground, and brandished his qi aura.

He lifted his hand and fired a bolt of lightning, blowing one of the heretical cultivators into bits.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Bolts of lightning fired from Tang Hao's hands and killed six people in an instant.

It was a one-sided display of power.

The heretical cultivators went silent and stopped charging. They were dumbstruck.

'What the hell is going on?

'Who is that kid? Why is he so powerful?'

When they felt Tang Hao's qi aura, the heretical cultivators shuddered, and their knees went weak.

'No, he's already gone past the State of Qi Channeling. He's stepping into the State of Foundation Establishment!



'He's half a Perfected Person!

'Oh my god! How could Mao Mountain have such a freak?'

Wang Changsheng, who was standing behind the crowd, was also dumbstruck.

His eyes were opened wide as they fell on Tang Hao, and his mouth was opened in an O shape.

He was thoroughly dumbstruck, and he could feel his sanity slipping away.

'That goddamned kid broke through? He's one step into the State of Foundation Establishment? Oh, heavens! Why don't you rain down punishment on this freak?' Wang Changsheng was wailing internally.

He knew that the kid was an actual teenager and not some ancient monster. When he broke out of his seal, the kid was still in the middle period of the State of Qi Channeling.

At that time, the kid had defeated him convincingly.

After that, the kid's cultivation base rose by leaps and bounds every time they met.

Now, he was one step into the State of Foundation Establishment.

If they would meet another time, would he become a full Perfected Person?