

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 549

Wang Changsheng stood there. His face was twitching.

He felt like he could pop a vein anytime soon.

How else could he react when met with such a monster!

Then, a strong killing intent surged in his heart. He could not spare that monster. If he spared that kid's life, things would only go downhill for him.

His face fiercely twitched, revealing a savage expression.

"Go to hell, you filthy kid!" He roared and took a big step forward.

Boom! He brandished his qi aura and shook the earth, sending wild gusts of wind in all directions.

His coat fluttered wildly in the wind, and his eyes shone with a blood-red light. His evil might towered into the heavens.

"Goddammit!" This time, it was the Taoist masters' turn to be shocked.

Even Tang Hao was stunned. He almost cursed out loud.

"That's the State of Foundation Establishment! His cultivation base has recovered!"

Taoist Master Zhen Yang's body teetered, and his face turned pale.

Wang Changsheng was an ancient evil that had terrorized Huaxia in the past. Now that he had recovered his cultivation base and there were no cultivators in Mao Mountain in the State of Foundation Establishment, Wang Changsheng looked to be unstoppable. Tang Hao was only one step into the State and would be no match for the villain either.

That was a critical moment that threatened Mao Mountain's existence.

If the two Perfected Persons did not come to help, Mao Mountain might perish.

Very quickly, he calmed down and gave out orders.

"All of my Zhen generation brothers! We shall fight the enemy to death. Xuan Ling, go to the back of the mountain and sound the ancient bell. Hurry up and go!"

Shabby Taoist Master was shocked. Then, his expression became unusually grim.

"Understood!" He bowed, turned around, and ran up the mountain.

The other Taoist masters also had extremely grim expressions.

Sounding the ancient bell meant that Mao Mountain was on the brink of extinction.

"All hail the Ancestor!"

The evil cultivators all had fervent expressions.

“After me! Kill all those Taoist masters!” Wang Changsheng roared.

“Kill!”

A group of evil cultivators roared in unison and charged forward like the incoming tide.

In an instant, black smoke billowed, and heretical sorcery flashed toward the opposite side.

“Kill!”

The Taoist masters roared in unison and charged head-on toward the opposing forces.

Behind them, Wang Changsheng suddenly raised his hand. Blood-colored light flashed in his eyes, and all the cars around him were lifted by an invisible force.

“Go to hell!”

He roared, and the cars smashed toward the Taoist masters.

Tang Hao flicked his hand, and a dozen jade talismans flew out, blasting these cars into bits.

“You’ll die right here, you filthy kid!”

Wang Changsheng roared and raised his hand. Rays of black light shot out and bombarded Tang Hao.

Tang Hao's expression changed. He waved his hand, and a few jade pendants flew out. They expanded into light shields that surrounded his body.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The black light exploded when it collided with the light shields.

The violent power tore apart several layers of light shields in an instant. Immediately, two jade pendants cracked into pieces.

Tang Hao immediately sucked in a breath of cold air.

'Is that the true power of a Foundation Establishment cultivator?'

On the other hand, Wang Changsheng was surprised. "Artifacts? Hmph! You have quite a lot of tricks up your sleeve, you filthy kid. However, that alone can't stop me! Today, you will die!"

As he said that, he raised his hand and fired a barrage of black beams.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Light shields shattered one by one under the incessant barrage. The jade pendants also cracked one after another.

Tang Hao's facial muscles twitched from time to time. He was feeling very miserable.

'Dammit, this Wang villain is too powerful. His cultivation base is much higher than mine. How long more can I last?'

Wang Changsheng's surprise grew as the fight continued. 'Aren't Artifacts quite rare? That filthy kid has already expended so many of them. How many more does he have?'

"Dammit, I don't believe that I can't penetrate that turtle shell of yours!"

He shouted angrily and launched another frenzied wave of attacks.

Tang Hao, on the other hand, furiously channeled qi in his body to augment the powers of the jade pendants. Very soon, he depleted the qi reserves in his body. He had to swallow a few pills to recover some of it.

However, it was not long before he ran out again.

Without Tang Hao's qi to augment the pendants, they cracked even faster.

The final jade pendant cracked, and Tang Hao groaned. He was sent flying by the shockwave and crashed heavily to the ground.

"F*ck!" Tang Hao swore as he clutched his chest. He felt as though all the bones in his body had shattered.

"Fellow Cultivator Tang!" A few elderly Taoist masters cried out and wanted to rush to his aid.

"Get lost!"

Wang Changsheng grunted coldly. He waved his hand in the air, and more black beams shot out, sending the elderly Taoist masters flying backward. They spat out blood and fell to the ground.

Wang Changsheng walked over with large strides. His eyes emitted a bloody glow, and his threatening qi aura surged.

“What happened to you, you filthy kid? Didn’t you used to get a kick out of bullying me?” He said angrily.

Tang Hao coughed. He got onto his feet and pushed himself up, though he was struggling to catch his footing. Blood seeped out from the corner of his mouth.

He raised his head and looked at Wang Changsheng. He could not help but roll his eyes.

Something is wrong with the old fellow’s brain! Fighting him gives me no joy at all.’

Seeing that, Wang Changsheng became even angrier. He raised his hand and fired several black beams.

Tang Hao threw another ten more jade talismans, but they were not enough to block the attack.

He grunted and flew backward again.

“Dammit, this old bastard!” Tang Hao got up, gritted his teeth, and cursed angrily.

“Shut up!”

Wang Changsheng was livid. He raised his hand and fired another barrage of black beams.

Tang Hao's expression changed. In a moment of desperation, he pulled out that strange mirror and blocked it. However, there were too many of them. He could not block them all and was sent flying again.

"F*ck! Isn't help here yet? I can't last for much longer!"

Tang Hao got up and looked in the direction of the mountain.

He knew what Shabby Taoist Master had gone to do, which was why he was stalling for time.

"Go to hell, you filthy kid!"

Wang Changsheng roared and raised his hand. He was about to deal the final blow.

Clang!

At that moment, the desolate toll of a bell rang out from behind the mountain. The sound echoed among the mountains.

As the bell rang, the battlefield fell deathly silent.

Everyone's movements came to a halt.

Wang Changsheng also paused. He subconsciously raised his head and looked in that direction.

Then, his expression changed.

He could sense that a powerful force was awakening in that direction.

Boom!

An earth-shattering explosion shook the mountains.

In the next moment, a howl came from the back of the mountain.

“Brazen evil, how dare you cause chaos on Mao Mountain!”

The howl was like rolling thunder that pierced through the clouds and shook the earth.

Then, a ray of light flew over from that direction.

The light was too intense, and no one could look straight at it. When it got close, the people on the ground saw a figure in white hair and green robes carrying a sword on his back. He bore the demeanor of an immortal.

Tang Hao looked up and was stunned.

‘So cool!’ That was Tang Hao’s first thought.

‘White hair fluttering in the wind and a demeanor like an immortal. That’s what you call a Taoist master! Shabby Taoist Master and even the other elderly Taoist masters are all weirdos and hooligans.’

This was Tang Hao’s second thought.

“Announcing the arrival of the Elder!”

At that moment, all the Taoist masters on the battlefield bowed and greeted the figure respectfully.