

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 552

The night gradually grew darker.

Several transport planes flew past the night sky.

The Taoist masters sat on the planes. Their expressions were solemn and grim.

“Four days ago, those bastards attacked Mao Mountain, and a few of our brothers died in a horrific battle. All Mao Mountain brothers are orphans, and everyone is a blood brother.

“They... killed our blood brothers! We cannot forgive them!

“They... have killed many innocent people. It is our duty to destroy them.

“Today is the day we launch our counterattack. Kill them all and avenge our fallen brothers!”

In front of them, a white-haired Taoist master was giving a rousing speech before the battle.

“Kill them all!”

The Taoist masters started to shout. Their eyes were burning with fighting spirit.

Tang Hao sat at one side, holding one half of the mirror in each of his hands. He gently brought them close, and the two mirrors fused into one. It was rather interesting.

These past few days, Tang Hao had been recuperating and crafting jade talismans. At the same time, he was familiarizing himself with the Artifact.

After playing with it for a while, he put it away.

The pilot sent a message that the plane was approaching its destination, a remote mountain village.

It was thanks to the arrogance and carelessness of those people that the Taoist masters were able to discover their hideout. They left their tracks on the Internet, and the Taoist masters traced it to an Internet cafe, then to the mountain village.

After investigation, they found that the people who originally lived there had disappeared without a trace.

It was obvious that they were all dead.

After discussion, the Taoist masters decided to launch a surprise attack that night.

“Get ready for battle!” The elderly Taoist master waved his arm.

The Taoist masters began to check their equipment. Then, they stood up and gathered at the tail of the plane.

At that moment, the roar of a fighter jet was heard from outside the plane.

Boom! Boom! Boom! The sound of missiles exploding on their targets.

In the next moment, the cabin door at the tail of the plane opened, revealing the night sky outside.

Below them was the small mountain village, engulfed in flames.

“Jump, jump, jump!” The elderly Taoist master roared.

The Taoist masters jumped down in a single file without using parachutes.

Figures could be seen jumping down from the transport planes. Their Taoist robes fluttered in the wind, and they carried peach wood swords on their backs. They looked as though they were heavenly soldiers descending to earth to deliver divine justice.

The mountain village was in complete chaos. The missile attack earlier had killed many heretical cultivators, while those who had survived were fleeing in a panic.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The Taoist masters landed on the ground, then brazenly charged towards the heretical cultivators.

Caught off guard, many evil cultivators were killed in a single exchange.

“Mao Mountain is here!”

Loud screams tore through the night sky.

Boom! A huge explosion.

In the middle of the village, a figure broke through the roof of a house. It was none other than Wang Changsheng.

“Damn you, Taoist masters!” His eyes were wide open, unable to contain his anger.

“All of you, go to hell!”

He took out the seal and released billowing black smoke.

“Your opponent... is me!”

A figure jumped out of the transport plane and rode the air.

The golden light behind his back sprung like lightning and slashed toward the villain.

You can't touch me, you filthy Taoist master. Eventually, I will attack your Mao Mountain and slaughter all of you Taoist cows,” Wang Changsheng yelled.

“Is that so?”

Taoist Master Qing Xu smiled casually. Then, he turned his eyes to his side. In that direction, a figure jumped down from the transport plane that was circling back.

Wang Changsheng focused on that figure and was stunned.

Then, he laughed uproariously.

“Haha! That filthy kid again? You guys must be joking! I’m not wasting my time on him until he truly steps into the State of Foundation Establishment. Right now, he’s not a threat; he’s trash!”

Tang Hao hovered in the air, glaring coldly at Wang Changsheng and not saying a word.

However, his eyes were burning with battle intent.

A few days ago, he was backed into a corner. He knew that the villain was much older and more powerful than him, but he was nonetheless peeved by the defeat.

Moreover, to prevent any future troubles, the villain had to be captured and sealed.

“You came at the right time, you filthy kid. I didn’t kill you last time, but I’ll make sure that I finish the job today.”

Wang Changsheng gave a sinister laugh and sent out a few wisps of black smoke towards Tang Hao.

Tang Hao grunted. He flipped his palm, and an ancient-looking mirror appeared. It hovered above his palm and rotated gently.

After a few rotations, the mirror abruptly stopped and aimed in front of it.

The body of the mirror vibrated slightly. In an instant, the surface exploded with a shocking brilliance that illuminated the entire night sky.

A brilliant and majestic aura swept out in all directions.

Wang Changsheng was thoroughly stunned.

His eyes suddenly widened, and his face contorted in extreme shock.

'F\*ck! F\*ck! F\*ck!

'What kind of Artifact is that?

'Right, is it that weird mirror? But how could it be so awesome?

'That aura could've scared anyone to death!

He reflexively wanted to dodge, but it was already too late. The mirror shook one more time, and a beam of light shot out and hit him instantaneously in the chest.

He grunted and flew backward.

He felt a gurgle in his throat and vomited a mouthful of blood.

The attack came too quickly, and he did not have time to dodge or prepare.

The golden light arrived at that time. Wang Changsheng could only manage to put up a weak defense.

Thud! He was sent flying backward and fell on the ground again.

Tang Hao was shaking after he performed the attack with the mirror. The attack had drawn out more than half of his qi reserves. After making another attack, he hurriedly swallowed a Qi Restoration Pill, retreated to the sidelines, and began to regulate his breathing.

Taoist Master Qing Xu charged forward and gave chase.

Wang Changsheng was continuously sent flying backward. His situation was pathetic.

Suddenly, Taoist Master Qing Xu waved his hand upward, and seven wooden nails shot out, impaling different spots of Wang Changsheng's body.

In an instant, Wang Changsheng let out a mournful cry. He lost his balance and fell from the sky.

"Curse you, you filthy Taoist master, you will die a horrible death!"

He roared crazily, and his voice was filled with hatred and fear.

"Hmph, save your breath! You're never going to escape this time. In the future, when Fellow Cultivator Tang's cultivation base is higher, he might be able to completely exterminate you."

Taoist Master Qing Xu landed on the ground and struck him with talismans.

Meanwhile, the battle with the other heretical cultivators was also coming to an end.

Seeing that their Ancestor was captured, morale among the heretical cultivators dropped. Eventually, all of them were killed by the furious Taoist masters.

The battle was over once the final heretical cultivator died.

The Taoist masters cheered.

“Phew!” Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief. “It’s finally over!”

With the villain captured and sealed once again, he could finally be at ease.

“Let’s go! Back to the mountain! Let’s celebrate! No one gets to leave the place sober tonight!” Taoist Master Qing Xu waved his hand and shouted.

“Yes, Elder!”

The group of Taoist masters immediately cheered.