

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 653

In the Liu family mansion, lights were lit up one by one.

The people came out from their rooms one after another. Many of them looked confused.

“What’s wrong?”

“Sigh! Something major has happened! Liu Mao is dead! First Young Master escaped back here with injuries!”

“Damn! Who’s bold enough to lay a finger on the Liu Family?”

“Who knows! It must be some ignorant heretical cultivator. Word has it that he might come to look for trouble here, so we have to be on guard for the next few days.”

“That can’t be! We’re in the Capital!”

Amid the chaos, the Liu family descendants gathered together and stood in formation.

“I think you all know that Liu Mao died just a few hours ago. He died in Province Z. Yulong also barely escaped with his life!

“No matter who the murderer is, we must take revenge. The blood of our Liu family cannot be shed in vain!

“From now on, everyone be on alert! Now, hand out the talismans and weapons.”

Liu Wenjun stood at the front of the formation with a cold expression.

He waved his hand, a group of people came up from the sides. Some carried small silver briefcases, while others worked together to carry large crates.

The briefcases were opened, revealing stacks of talismans. The large crates were filled with weapons.

Civilians were forbidden to carry firearms in Huaxia, but cultivator families more or less had a secret stash for emergencies.

“Talismans, one stack for each person. Guns, take as many as you want. If that villain dares to come here, we’ll show him the power of the Liu family! His blood shall be used to pay tribute to Liu Mao’s spirit in heaven.”

The Liu family descendants stepped forward and took the talismans and guns.

Their expressions were somewhat relaxed. They did not think that someone would dare show up at their home base.

The Liu family was not at the pinnacle in the Huaxia cultivation world, but they were somewhat famous. Moreover, they were located in the Capital, and no one had ever dared to act recklessly here.

“Outrageous! Truly outrageous! I wonder if people have forgotten about us because I haven’t shown up in public for a long time? How brazen of that villain to harm the Liu family!”

A white-haired old man dressed in a traditional Chinese suit walked over. He had an angry expression on his face.

“Who did it, Wenjun? Where’s Yulong? How is he?”

He looked at Liu Wenjun.

“Father! Yulong was seriously injured, but his life isn’t in danger. As for the villain... Yulong can’t say for sure. It was a sneak attack. His cultivation base should be quite high, at least in the middle period.

“It’s obvious that the villain is coming for him. I wonder if any of his past enemies hired a heretical cultivator to deal with him,” Liu Wenjun said.

“That’s also possible!” Liu Yunlai nodded and said.

“Father, I think we should be on guard tonight, and we’ll send someone to investigate tomorrow morning. At the same time, we’ll also give Li uMao a proper burial.”

“Good!” Liu Yunlai responded.

Then, he snorted coldly and said, “I will personally stand guard tonight. I want to see if that villain has the guts to come to our Liu family.”

Immediately, someone brought a chair and placed it in front of the door.

Liu Yunlai sat upright like a mountain. Around him were the Liu family descendants.

The night was getting darker.

Suddenly, two lights appeared on the pitch-black road in the distance. A car was coming over.

In an instant, there was a commotion in front of the door.

“He’s here? That can’t be!” Everyone exclaimed in disbelief.

“Hmph! Good! It’s about time!”

Liu Yunlai stood up in a flash, his eyes bursting with brilliance.

The car stopped outside the front gates. It was a cab. The door at the back opened, and a figure stepped out. He was a young man who looked about twenty years old, dressed in a white shirt and slacks.

“Who is he?”

“Is he that villain?”

Everyone was stunned and found it hard to believe.

It was not until the metal front gates were kicked open that they came to their senses. That guy was really the villain!

“Identify yourself, heretic! How dare you come to my Liu family to cause trouble!” Liu Yunlai roared.

He looked over and sized up Tang Hao.

The guy was quite young, perhaps deceptively so. Otherwise, how could he fight with both Liu Mao and Yulong?

He could not discern Tang Hao's cultivation base through his qi aura, but he guessed that Tang Hao was in the middle period of the State of Qi Channeling.

'Could he be in the late period? That's absolutely impossible!'

In all of Huaxia, only a few people were in the late period of the State of Qi Channeling. They would not appear in public so easily.

Tang Hao looked at him coldly. "Where is he? Hand him over!"

Liu Yunlai was stunned. Then, he laughed out of anger. "How brazen! You're the first one to barge into the Liu family house and demand us to hand over one of our own."

"I'll ask again. where is he?" Tang Hao's tone of voice became cold.

He walked over, and the killing intent on his body grew stronger.

Liu Yunlai grunted coldly and said, "You should be fearful of your own life! Barging into the Liu family house? You have a death wish!"

Then, he roared, "Do it!"

Liu Yunlai was not going to bother fighting someone in the middle period. He would let his descendants deal with him.

The Liu family descendants at the side were raring to go.

“Is this guy an idiot? He really came alone!”

“F*ck him over! Beat him to death!”

The Liu family descendants laughed mockingly. Some of them lifted their guns and started firing. The others threw their talismans, which burned in the air and immediately burst into balls of fire.

The bullets and flames showered on Tang Hao.

Tang Hao did not even bother to dodge. He stood there and did not move.

When the Liu family descendants saw that, they almost burst into laughter.

‘Is he just going to stand there like a target?’ They thought.

However, their expressions froze when they saw a semi-transparent light shield opening up around that guy, blocking all the bullets and flames.

That guy remained standing there after the wave of attacks.

They were instantly dumbfounded.

Even Liu Yunlai had a surprised expression on his face.

Tang Hao stretched his muscles and said coldly, “Now... It’s my turn! If you don’t hand him over, I’ll go in by myself!”

“Haha! What a boast...”

Someone started to laugh mockingly.

However, before he could finish his words, he suddenly stopped. That was because that figure suddenly rushed over and appeared in front of him like a phantom.

His eyes were wide open in fright. In a panic, he threw the talisman in his hand.

However, just as the talisman began to burn, a hand reached out and grabbed the talisman. The person crushed the talisman into dust and scattered the ashes into the wind.

‘F*ck!’

That Liu family descendant was scared out of his wits.

How powerful was that person to grab the talisman with his bare hands and suppress its power?

“You’re in the early period? Hmph! Not anymore!”

Tang Hao murmured coldly and poked his lower abdomen with a finger.

In the State of Qi Channeling, the qi in a cultivator coursed all over the body. However, the Dantian acupoint in the lower abdomen was like a valve. Once it was broken, a cultivator would not be able to accumulate qi in their body.

The Liu family descendant trembled, and his face turned pale.

“You... don’t need your qi anymore!”

“And you too!”

Tang Hao rushed into the crowd and kept moving. He poked out with one finger and crippled the Liu family disciples one by one.