## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 655**

A convoy of supe	ercars arrived	outside th	ne Liu f	amily	/ mansion'	's f	ront gate.
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When they got close, the cars stopped, and men stepped out one after another.

Under the leadership of a white-haired old man, a group of more than thirty people, each carrying a black briefcase, hurried over. Each of their faces was incomparably stern.

Among the six great cultivation families of the Capital, the Liu family was not considered weak, but instead somewhere in the middle. If they were forced to send a distress signal, their opponents were definitely very powerful.

As soon as they walked in, they looked around and were all stunned.

There were no corpses, nor was there any smell of blood. Other than the fact the place was a little messy, and the people were sitting there dejectedly, it did not seem like there was any danger at all!

However, when they walked closer and carefully observed, they realized that something was wrong.

"Old Master Liu, your cultivation base... and all of you, what happened to your cultivation base?"

The white-haired old man strode forward and asked in disbelief.

Liu Yunlai leaned against the wall. His face was pale and wore a dejected expression, and he did not have any reaction to the question.

The white-haired old man walked around and found something even more unbelievable.

Most of the Liu family's cultivators were present, and all of them had lost their cultivation bases.
How cruel was that!
"This is outrageous!"
"This is too cruel! Since when did Huaxia have such a great villain?"
The people behind the white-haired old man were discussing animatedly, and they looked at the Liu family members with pity.
"Who did this, Old Master Liu? Tell me quickly!" The white-haired old man squatted down, held Liu Yunlai's shoulder, and shouted.
"It was me!"
At that moment, a sudden reply came from next to him.
In an instant, the people were shocked. They turned around and looked at the door warily.
A young man stood at the door. He was quite tall, and he wore a white shirt and slacks. At first glance, he looked quite bookish and handsome.
The people were stunned. They found it hard to believe that he was the villain.
After all, he looked too young!

However, when they saw the frightened and panicked reactions of the Liu family members, they could conclude that he was indeed the villain.
"The villain is quite arrogant!"
"Exactly. He must be very old, but he disguises himself as a young man. Is he trying to pick up girls?"
Tang Hao almost rolled his eyes when he heard that.
However, he was used to it. People had too often thought that he was an old villain!
'These people must've come here after seeing the distress signal.'
Tang Hao did not want to get into a conflict with them, so he thought about how to explain his situation
At that moment, Liu Yunlai suddenly jumped up and shouted at Tang Hao, "What did you do to Yulong?"
Tang Hao's expression turned cold and said, "I killed him, of course! I did say that he must die!"
Liu Yunlai's entire body trembled. He collapsed on the ground as though he had lost all his bones.
'Not only did he cripple the cultivation base of everyone in the Liu family, he even killed someone. How inhumanely cruel!' The white-haired old man thought.
He straightened his evebrows as he said sternly. "You villain, you've killed the innocent and disturbed

the peace. I shall carry out justice on behalf of the heavens and eliminate you right here."



At first, the old man wanted to trade blows with Tang Hao. However, he was knocked onto the ground after several moves, after which Tang Hao went wild on him. His face swelled up terribly.
Then, he began to beg for mercy.
The people who were watching from the sidelines were dumbstruck.
Was that person on the ground the patriarch and the strongest person in their Hua Family?
"What are you waiting for, you idiots?" Old Master Hua almost vomited blood out of anger when he saw his descendants standing there and not moving.
The people eventually came to their senses. Their first instinct was to take out their talismans, but they soon realized that if they threw talismans, they would be hurting their patriarch as well.
At that moment, the group of people could only shout, roll up their sleeves, take out their short swords, and rush forward.
"Ah!" "Ah!" "Ah!"
In an instant, the people wailed miserably.
Just as he knocked down the last one, another convoy of cars arrived outside, and a group of people hurriedly walked in. They saw a figure standing in the middle of a scattered crowd of injured people.
The scene was extremely shocking, especially when the moonlight shone on that lone standing figure.

'This is too f*cking terrifying!' They stood there and shuddered.
"OI' OI' Hong quick that's the villain!"
Old Master Hua forcefully raised his head and shouted at the top of his lungs.
Old Master Hong hesitated. Even though he did not know who that guy was, he seemed to be very powerful. Fighting that guy would not be easy, but he must be weak after fighting so many people earlier!
'There's still hope!'
"Let's attack together, my descendants. We must uphold justice and eliminate this villain. We'll be achieving great merit!"
Old Master Hong raised his arm and roared, and the group of people rushed forward. Some used sorcery, some relied on their martial arts skills. Morale was running high.
"Yes, yes! This is how it should be. Go go go!"
The Hua family descendants crawled to the side and watched.
At first, they were excited, but eventually, they began to despair.
The Hong family descendants were the same as them. They were completely wiped out, and those who used sorcery were beaten more violently.



Very soon, the Ning family arrived. They could not resist the temptation of the "Hero" title and took out their weapons.
After a brief commotion, they were all sprawled on the ground.
The four patriarchs of the families lay together and looked at each other. Their heads were swollen like a pig. They all withdrew their gazes and silently looked at the sky with tearful eyes.
'How miserable!'
After living for so long, it was the first time that they were reduced to such a pathetic state.
They silently made up their minds. If they were somehow saved, they would completely forget what had happened today and make sure that their descendants do not speak of the incident.
After a while, a fleet of helicopters came instead of cars.
Whir! Whir!
The sound of the propellers came from the night sky and quickly approached.
In the sky, several military helicopters appeared. They swooped down like falcons.