

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 139

They arrived at their destination an hour later.

The three people got out of the car near the mansion then completed the rest of their journey on foot.

The sky was already dark by then.

Lying prone on the ground and looking ahead, they could see an ancient Western-style mansion not far away from them.

Tang Hao cast the spell of Heaven Eye and Earth Ear, and soon he could hear all the happenings in the mansion.

He could hear many voices within. Some people were speaking in English, and some in Chinese.

A while later, Tang Hao said, "There are twenty opponents. Taoist Master Chang Qing is in the basement with one guard."

The two Taoist masters looked at him with surprise.

"Are you sure?" Shabby Taoist Master said.

Tang Hao nodded.

"There's twenty of them! That'll be a little tricky. Werewolves don't know sorcery, but they are physically strong. It'll be our big disadvantage if they get close to us," Taoist Master Xuan Yang said.

Shabby Taoist Master nodded his head. "They have the advantage of numbers. We'll have to work as a team and stay close to each other."

He paused for a while and continued, "I think it should be manageable. They're not pureblood werewolves. You can't even consider them half-blood. They're just mixed-blood werewolves who have been turned and are not as powerful."

"There should be a half-blood werewolf among this crowd. He's the alpha, and he'll be the toughest opponent."

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"Check your equipment. We'll move together," Taoist master Xuan Yang said.

As he spoke, he performed a quick inspection of the various bags and sacks that he carried.

"Werewolves have a keen sense of smell. We'll definitely be discovered once we get close. We'll have to storm the mansion to catch them by surprise."

"Also, don't show any mercy. Just kill them right away!" Shabby Taoist Master gave his instructions, then stood up.

"Oh!" Tang Hao replied and stood up. "We need to be fast, right?"

"Yes, we'll have to be fast! The faster the better!" Shabby Taoist Master said.

"Got it!"

Immediately after, gusts of strong wind rose around him. His body flashed, then disappeared.

The two Taoist masters stood stiffly on the ground with incredulous faces.

When they saw him again, he was already at the main entrance of the mansion.

The two Taoist masters went slack-jawed as though they had seen a ghost.

“F*ck me!” Taoist Master Xuan Yang cursed. “That’s too fast! Is the kid human?”

Shabby Taoist Master was also shocked. “Amazing! He’s an expert in wind sorcery!”

At the main entrance to the mansion, Tang Hao flicked his wrist and a jade talisman shot toward the door.

Boom!

Fire flashed and the door was blown into smithereens.

The two Taoist masters came to their senses when they saw the fire light. They rushed over with jade talismans and silver swords in hand.

Tang Hao’s body flashed again, and he was already in the mansion.

The mansion was in chaos. One could hear the frantic sounds of activity inside.

The corridors and stairs were filled with crowded footsteps and wolf howls.

Two people rushed out from the left end of the corridor. They kneeled on the ground and transformed. With sharp fangs and claws, they pounced at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao grunted coldly. He flicked his wrist and two jade talismans shot out.

Boom! Boom!

The talismans exploded and blew away the two werewolves. Their skin and hair were charred by the fire.

He flicked his other wrist and two throwing knives shot out, piercing their hearts.

To kill a werewolf, one had to either blow them to bits with a huge force or pierce their hearts with silver weapons.

The silver throwing knives pierced the werewolves' hearts. They fell on the floor, twitched, and ceased all movement.

Louds roars shook both ends of the corridors and the stairs. Another flurry of silhouettes pounced toward Tang Hao, preparing to rip him to shreds.

Tang Hao swiftly scanned the surroundings with his eyes.

Three people were to his left, four on the right, and three were above him. They were all tall and strong Westerners, and one of them was African-American. They had all transformed into werewolves with bloodshot eyes and savage expressions.

Tang Hao did not cower as he stood in the middle of the scene.

He flicked his right wrist and a stack of jade talismans appeared. He swung his arm in an arc and the talismans flew out like scattered blossoms.

After the first wave, Tang Hao took a step back and retrieved another stack of jade talismans, which he immediately threw.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The endless explosions threatened to shatter everyone's eardrums.

Amid the explosions were cries of agony. The werewolves were all sent flying.

The two Taoist masters finally arrived to witness the scene. They went wide-eyed and slack-jawed.

"F*ck me! That's too wasteful!" Taoist Master said, sad that the jade talismans were wasted.

When the fire died down, the front hall was already in shambles. The werewolves were all sprawled on the floor with burnt skin and hair and were wailing agonizingly.

Their gazes toward Tang Hao were filled with extreme panic.

Ever since they arrived at Huaxia, they had never encountered a figure of such power. He looked like a young man, but his power was like a demon.

"Don't... Don't kill me!" They said in a foreign language.

Tang Hao chuckled and his gaze went cold. He flicked his wrist again. A volley of throwing knives flew out and pierced the werewolves' hearts.

The two Taoist masters also helped in finishing off the werewolves.

“Hah! You whelps, that'll teach you to come to Huaxia and bully our people! This is what happens when you cross the masters of Mao Mountain!” Taoist Master Xuan Yang cursed as he pierced the hearts of the werewolves with a silver sword.

Suddenly, an earth-shattering roar was heard from upstairs.

The werewolves howled in reply as they converged at the staircase.

“It's the alpha wolf!” Shabby Taoist Master looked grim.

Tang Hao lifted his head and saw six or seven shadowy figures come down the stairs. The one in the lead was a lot bigger and stronger than the rest, and he looked like he was out for blood.

He ran across the wall and pounced at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao took a step back, then threw two jade talismans.

The werewolf had quick reflexes and dodged them. Soon, it was already right in front of him.

“Careful!” The two Taoist masters cried out in surprise.

Tang Hao's composure wavered, though he did not panic. He flicked his right wrist and a silver short sword appeared in his hand.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The human's sword and the werewolf's claws traded blows.

The movements of the two were so fast that normal people could not discern them. Tang Hao was not at a disadvantage; he was in the late period of the State of Qi Channeling and his physical body was extremely strong.

Furthermore, he was proficient in martial arts. That was why he could withstand the attacks from the alpha.

Meanwhile, the other two Taoist masters busied themselves with the other werewolves. With the help of jade talismans, they dispatched the remaining six werewolves in no time.

They looked at the Tang Hao's fight and went wide-eyed and slack-jawed.

"F*ck me! Are my eyes playing tricks on me?" Taoist Master Xuan Yang rubbed his eyes. He looked like he was in a daze.

"F*ck! This is too cool!" Shabby Taoist Master's jaw dropped.

A cultivator could trade blows with a half-blood werewolf in close combat. That was utterly incredible.