

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 327

Wang Changsheng's face was ashen when he turned around to see.

He could see two fishing boats speeding toward him. He could recognize the people standing at the bow of the boats, even though they were not wearing their Taoist robes.

'The stinky Taoist masters are here again!

'Why can't they just leave me alone? Why do they show up wherever I go?'

Wang Changsheng's eyes fell on one figure on those boats.

His face turned red in anger and he trembled violently.

'It's that filthy kid again!' He gritted his teeth and his eyes brimmed with resentment.

Meanwhile, on the two fishing boats, the Taoist masters' eyes sparkled when they saw the sea dragon.

Some of them were already drooling.

"Oh my, that's a big sea dragon! I wonder how many meals that would be!"

The Taoist masters started yelling. "Faster, faster! Let's f*ck over that old villain!"

While they yelled, they pulled out their machine guns and grenades.

The battle erupted as they neared.

Ratatatat!

The sounds of machine guns never ceased, while grenade explosions rocked the boats.

Tang Hao joined in the battle. He fired his gun at the enemy.

After a short while, the boats on both sides of the battle were beginning to crumble, though there were barely any human casualties. Many of the Wang family descendants were forced to jump overboard by the hand grenades.

A short while later, the sea dragon began to struggle again. The Wang family descendants were being attacked from both sides.

Wang Changsheng's expression darkened. By the looks of it, they would lose the sea dragon to the Taoist masters.

He lifted his head toward the sky and howled. He emanated an invisible shockwave that dispelled the rainwater around him.

"Die, you Taoist cows!"

His eyes burned with anger as he howled. He lifted a hand and summoned a pillar of seawater. It turned into a wave and crashed toward Tang Hao's boat.

Taoist Master Qian Ji grunted angrily. He clapped his palms together and narrowed his eyes.

A wall of seawater rose in front of him and crashed toward the incoming wave.

They continued summoning waves at each other for a while.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Water splashed everywhere as the opposing waves crashed.

“Let’s concentrate our forces and f*ck these Wang bastards over!” Shabby Taoist Master threw away his gun and joined the wave battle.

The Taoist masters and the Wang family descendants threw away their weapons. They gathered their qi and summoned huge waves.

The waves became higher and higher, pushing the boats around as though they were fallen leaves. They rose and fell along with the waves.

Even though the Wang family had the advantage in numbers, many of them did not have a high cultivation base. Furthermore, they were also being attacked by the sea dragon, which put them at a slight disadvantage.

Tang Hao saw the opportunity. He flicked his hands and a dozen water talismans appeared. He threw them out, which formed pillars of water. Then, he clapped his hands together and activated the sorcery spell.

Boom!

Suddenly, a forty-meter-tall wave erupted from the surface of the sea.

That was a jaw-dropping sight!

Not only were the Wang family descendants dumbstruck, even the Taoist masters were rendered speechless.

Wang Changsheng's mouth turned into the shape of an O, as though he saw a ghost.

"W-W-What in the..."

He pointed a finger at Tang Hao and stammered.

He could sense that the kid had completed the State of Qi Channeling. How was that possible, though? How could he complete that State in less than two months?

Given the thin qi flow in modern times, that was an impossible feat!

While everyone was dumbstruck, Tang Hao gritted his teeth and pushed his hands forward. The wave crashed forward and swallowed up the boats of the Wang family descendants.

The fishing boats capsized. The Wang family descendants screamed as they fell into the sea and struggled.

Qian Ji and the rest of the Taoist masters came to their senses. They regarded Tang Hao as though they had seen a monster in front of their eyes.

Taoist Master Qian Ji rubbed his eyes. He thought he was mistaken.

“What the hell? How did you do that?” He swore.

He thought that the kid was already a freak for having such a high cultivation base at a young age. Now that the kid had surpassed him, he nearly popped a vein.

“Dammit, that’s ridiculous!” Shabby Taoist Master swore.

Then, he picked up a machine gun and fired toward the surface of the sea. Several Wang family descendants were reduced to sieves.

“Capture the old villain! Where is he?”

Taoist Master Qian Ji roared. He looked around to search for Wang Changsheng but failed to find him.

The survivors of the Wang family descendants began to escape. Many of them dove into the water.

They continued searching but did not find anything. “F*ck!” Taoist Master Qian Ji clenched his fists and swore. “We let the old villain get away again!

“Whatever. We’ll get him the next time. Let’s go, junior brothers! Let’s finish the sea dragon,” Taoist Master Qian Ji said excitedly as he pointed at the dragon.

The fishing boats sped forward.

As they neared, they realized how extraordinarily huge the sea dragon was. The jagged horns and glistening scales were awe-inspiring.

The sea dragon was already close to death. Blood flowed from a breach in its scales, staining red the sea around it.

The Taoist masters gasped in awe.

Taoist Master Qian Ji unleashed an attack and ended the sea dragon's life.

The sea dragon was too big to be moved by a single fishing boat. The two fishing boats could barely drag the sea dragon at full power.

It was quite inconvenient for them to pull the sea dragon's body back to the shore. Instead, they found an uninhabited island and dismembered the sea dragon there.

Like the serpent monster, each part of the sea dragon was useful. The scales, the skin, the blood, the flesh, and even the teeth and claws were precious treasures. None of that went to waste.

After that, they started a fire and roasted the meat.

"That Wang Changsheng is such a nice guy!" Taoist Master Qian Ji said emotionally.

He rubbed his hands as he looked at the meat roasting over the spit. He was almost drooling.

"Yes! He's a nice guy!" The other Taoist masters nodded their heads in agreement.

He had gifted the Taoist masters a serpent monster last time, and a sea dragon this time. That was such a nice gesture!

At the same time, somewhere out in the open sea, a thoroughly wet man sat on top of a plank.

He suddenly shivered and sneezed.

“Dammit, who’s talking about me?” He grumbled.

“Right, it must be the bunch of Taoist cows!” He gritted his teeth. “Just you wait! And that filthy kid too! I won’t let you go next time!”

He cursed and swore some more, and was interrupted by another sneeze.

“F*ck me, are those Taoist cows done with talking about me?”

He swore as he paddled forward on the plank.

The scene was indescribably pathetic.