

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 415

Beep! Beep!

A convoy of cars arrived in front of the mansion, wildly beeping their horns.

The car doors opened, and Taoist masters stepped out.

They were dressed in plain Taoist robes and carried cloth sacks around their waists. They looked totally different when compared to those Dragon Tiger Mountain heavenly masters.

Once the Taoist masters gathered, they rushed toward the entrance of the mansion.

The heavenly masters were dumbstruck when they saw the incoming crowd.

'Aren't they the group of bumpkins from Mao Mountain?'

'Why did the Mao Mountain bumpkins arrive just when we are talking about them? This is so uncanny!'

'Don't tell me that the Mao Mountain Taoist masters are here to subdue the villain as well?'

'This won't do. Dragon Tiger Mountain will be the ones to defeat the villain. Also, there's a dozen captured junior brothers inside. We can't let the Mao Mountain bumpkins see that.'

'We'll be laughed at if the Mao Mountain people see them!'

The heavenly masters blocked the front entrance.

“What do you think you’re doing here? The evil villain is ours. Mind your own business, Mao Mountain!”

The leading heavenly master came out to yell at the Mao Mountain Taoist masters. “Get lost at this instant! There’s nothing for you here. We, Dragon Tiger Mountain, are very capable of taking care of the evil villain ourselves!” He said arrogantly.

The other heavenly masters looked at the Mao Mountain Taoist masters with condescension and hostility.

The disciples of the two mountains were never friendly toward the other anyway.

In their eyes, the Mao Mountain Taoist masters were dirty, shabby paupers.

The Taoist masters were instantly unhappy.

“You’re the one who should get lost! You idiots!” They cursed out loud.

“What the f*ck? Who are you calling idiots?” The heavenly masters were riled up too.

“Whoever replied to that are the idiots!” The Taoist masters yelled.

“Dammit, you’re the idiots!”

“Pah! You all are idiots! Your families are idiots too!”

The cursing match lasted for quite a while and became more intense. They showered the other with all sorts of curse words. Some of them even rolled up their sleeves to prepare for a brawl.

At that moment, they looked more like rowdy hooligans than cultivators.

Naturally, the Mao Mountain Taoist masters were better at swearing. They used all sorts of curse words from all languages.

“Dammit, are you looking for a fight?”

The leading heavenly master yelled. He could not take the insults anymore.

“You want a fight? Who’s scared? We’re here to fight you all anyway,” the leading Taoist master replied.

The Dragon Tiger Mountain heavenly masters were all dumbstruck.

‘They’re here to fight us? What’s going on?’

‘Have these country bumpkins gone crazy?’

“You’re out of your mind, Zhen Yang Zi! Since when have we crossed you?” The leading heavenly master shouted, “Alright, you want a fight that bad, right? Just wait for us to defeat that evil villain inside and then we’ll fight!”

“Villain? You’re the villains here!”

Zhen Yang Zi jumped in rage and cursed out loud, “Are you f*cking blind? Who’s the villain here? If you dare lay a finger on Fellow Cultivator Tang, I’ll kill you!”

“Let’s go and f*ck these idiots up!” One of the elderly Taoist masters at the back shouted.

“Go go go!”

The Taoist masters at the back could not hold back their enthusiasm. Once the command was shouted, they pounced onto the heavenly masters like hungry wolves and tigers.

‘Did they just say, ‘Fellow Cultivator’? He’s not a villain then?’

The heavenly masters were confused.

Before they could realize what was going on, they were swarmed by the Mao Mountain Taoist masters.

“Ahhh-!”

Screams of agony were heard all over.

“Ow! Lighter, please! Not the face!”

Both sides did not fight with sorcery, but rather with punches and kicks like hooligans. However, the people from Dragon Tiger Mountain lived pampered lives, unlike the Mao Mountain Taoist masters who were wanderers and experienced fighters.

The heavenly masters from Dragon Tiger Mountain were utterly defeated.

“Zhen Yang Zi, you bastard! I didn’t expect that you’ll be fighting for real! Ow! Why did you pull my beard? That does it, to the death with you!”

Very soon, the heavenly masters of Dragon Tiger Mountain were all sprawled on the floor with bruised and swollen faces. It was a pathetic sight.

“Just you wait... you country bumpkins...”

The heavenly masters yelled weakly as they lay on the ground.

The people who were tied up in the corner of the living room were stunned when they saw that. They briefly saw a ray of hope, but soon, they fell into the abyss of despair.

They did not expect that the villain was related to Mao Mountain.

‘Does that mean he’s not a villain, but a Mao Mountain disciple?’

They became more frustrated when they thought of that.

Tang Hao walked out of the mansion. The Taoist masters crowded around him when they saw him and greeted him eagerly.

“Good job, Fellow Cultivator Tang! I’ve always wanted to f*ck up that bunch of idiots from Dragon Tiger Mountain.”

“Don’t worry, Fellow Cultivator Tang. With Mao Mountain around, they won’t lay a finger on you!”

Tang Hao greeted each of the Mao Mountain Taoist masters.

“Hmph! Zhen Yang Zi, I didn’t expect that your Mao Mountain has been corrupted! How could you be friends with that villain?” The elderly heavenly master stood up and spoke indignantly.

“You must be itching for another fight!” Zhen Yang Zi mocked him. “We all know who Fellow Cultivator Tang is. He is a kind, friendly, and innocent youth. He is the paragon of justice and the future of our nation. You must be joking if you think that he’s a villain!”

The elderly heavenly master was shocked.

The other heavenly masters behind him were shocked, too.

“Hahaha!” They laughed out loud.

“A youth? Hahaha! I’m dying here! He’s definitely at least a century old, and you think that he’s a youth? You ought to have your eyes checked!”

The heavenly masters were doubled over. Their stomachs hurt because of the laughter.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes and said coldly, “Excuse me, I’m only nineteen years old this year! If you don’t believe me, here’s my ID. Take a look!”

The heavenly masters were going to laugh again, but when their jaws dropped when they saw Tang Hao’s identification card.

“Oh... Oh... Oh my god! This... this...”

Their eyes bulged, and they could not form a proper sentence.

That 'villain' was only nineteen years old!

'Oh my god! Am I dreaming? How can he have such a strong cultivation base at nineteen years old? No one would believe it! He's a monster!'

The heavenly masters stood there in a daze. After a long time, they started sobbing and tears flowed down their cheeks.

They were at least in their fifties but they could not defeat a kid of nineteen years old. It was a huge blow to their confidence.

After living for so long, it was the first time that they felt that their future was bleak.

After that, Tang Hao explained his grudge with him and Song Linfei.

The Mao Mountain Taoist masters were furious, while the Dragon Tiger Mountain heavenly masters kept quiet.

There was no reason that the kid would lie. They realized that they were in the wrong, and they had no moral ground to stand on.

However, they could not just let him go. After all, Old Master Song was good friends with Dragon Tiger Mountain.

"Just call him here, and I'll talk to him!" Tang Hao said.

The heavenly masters discussed with each other, then dialed Old Master Song's number and explained the incident to him.