

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 654

“Stop!”

Liu Yunlai’s eyes opened wide in anger as he roared.

Those people who had been crippled were all direct descendants of his Liu family. He had spent an inordinate amount of effort in nurturing their cultivation bases.

Tang Hao poked out another finger and crippled another person. Then, he turned around and looked at Liu Yunlai.

“Don’t worry, old fellow. It’ll be your turn later!” Tang Hao said coldly.

After all, he was in the Capital, and he could not go on a killing spree, so he could only cripple them. If they could not harness their qi, they would not be able to pose a threat.

“Haha! You think you can cripple me?” Liu Yunlai immediately burst into laughter.

Then, his smile disappeared, instantly replaced by a vicious expression.

“You think too highly of yourself!” He roared angrily, took a step forward, and brandished his qi aura. He was in the late period of the State of Qi Channeling.

Crackle! Crackle!

Lightning flashed around him.

“Your life is forfeit!” He shouted and raised his hand, channeling the lightning onto his palm and directing it at Tang Hao.

“Lightning sorcery?” Tang Hao sneered with disdain in his eyes.

“That’s not impressive at all. You need to be at least like this!” Tang Hao raised his hand, and lightning surged out. It turned into a pillar as thick as a water bucket and shot out.

Liu Yunlai was stunned, and his eyes almost popped out.

His lightning was only as thick as the mouth of a bowl, but his opponent’s bolt was as thick as a water bucket. Not only his attack was far weaker, but his qi aura was also nothing compared to that guy’s aura.

That also meant that the opponent’s cultivation base was much higher than his.

Liu Yunlai was already in the late period. Could it mean that the guy had reached the peak of the State, or even higher?

‘How could that be possible!

‘Who exactly is this guy?’

Before he collected his thoughts, the thick lightning bolt shattered his attack and struck him squarely. He was sent flying three to four meters away before crashing heavily onto the ground.

Seeing that, the surrounding Liu family descendants were all stunned.

Following that, they became terrified.

“Heavens! How could this be? Even the old patriarch isn’t a match for him!”

On the second floor, Liu Wenjun stood at a window with a pale face.

He knew how powerful his father was, but he still couldn’t defeat that heretical cultivator’.

Who exactly was he?

When did such a great villain appear in Huaxia?

On the bed not far away from him, Liu Yulong was curled up in a ball, shivering. His face was as pale as a sheet.

Even his grandfather was no match for that guy? Oh my god! Which freak had he crossed this time?

“No! We can’t go on like this!” Liu Wenjun’s hands trembled slightly. His head was drenched in cold sweat.

If this continued, his Liu family would be finished.

‘Right! I should call for help!’

He immediately rushed out of the room. Soon, several signal flares shot into the sky from behind the mansion.

At that moment, many people in all parts of the Capital saw those signal flares.

“Is that... the Liu family’s distress signal?”

“How could that be? They wouldn’t send the signal unless they’re in the direst straits. What could happen to the Liu Family?”

“Quick, quick! Gather the people. We’ll set off immediately to assist the Liu family!”

At two o’clock in the morning, many people were alarmed by the signal flares. Some of them were woken up from their sleep, while others were meditating and cultivating when they received the news.

The people gathered into five groups and drove quickly toward the Liu family.

Somewhere in the Capital, General Bai, who was sleeping soundly, was awakened by a phone call.

“F*ck! It’s two o’clock!”

General Bai picked up the phone with a resentful expression.

In the next moment, he abruptly sat up from his bed, and his face turned pale with fright.

“F*ck! Are you kidding me? Did something happen to the Liu Family? They even sent out a distress signal? That means they’re in critical danger!”

“What’s going on! Isn’t the Liu family quite powerful? Who can possibly defeat them?”

General Bai's tone was rather sarcastic. The Liu family had been unscrupulous. Instead of contributing their powerful cultivators to the Agency and helping the country, they sent several unremarkable characters. He had never taken a liking to them.

However, the incident nevertheless belonged under the Agency's jurisdiction, and he had to deal with it.

"Wait for me. I'll be there soon!"

He hung up the phone and got out of bed, but his eyelids twitched.

"Sigh! Why do I have a bad feeling about this?" He could feel his heart thumping uneasily.

After tucking his wife into the blanket, General Bai put on his clothes, took his briefcase, went downstairs, and rushed to the Agency office.

In front of the Liu family mansion, Tang Hao lifted his head and looked at the signal flares.

"Tsk! This'll be troublesome!" He murmured and frowned.

Then, he walked toward Liu Yunlai.

Liu Yunlai clutched his chest and staggered backward. He said with a stern face though his tone of voice was wavering, "That's the distress signal of the Liu family. Once it is sent out, the other five major families will come to help."

"If you leave now, you might be able to escape with your life. In a moment, you'll never be able to leave again."

“Is that so?” Tang Hao said nonchalantly.

As he spoke, he raised his hand and shot out another bolt of lightning.

Liu Yunlai managed to block it, but he was sent flying anyway. After landing on the ground, he became even more miserable.

“Do you have a grudge with the Liu family? Or did someone hire you? No matter how much they paid you, my Liu family can give you many times more.”

Liu Yunlai struggled to get up.

“What grudge? Go and ask your precious grandson yourself. Ask him what he has done!” Tang Hao sneered and said.

“Is it Yulong?” Liu Yunlai was startled.

“That’s right, it’s your precious grandson! He must die today!” Tang Hao said coldly.

Then, he leaned forward and poked out with a finger, breaking his Dantian acupoint.

Liu Yunlai’s entire body trembled, and he fell to the ground. His face was in a daze.

Tang Hao glanced at him coldly, then turned around, crippling the others that he had missed earlier. Then, he strode into the door.

“Stop!”

Liu Wenjun blocked in front of him, holding a silver briefcase filled with talismans.

“Get lost!” Tang Hao shouted coldly.

He waved his hand and fired several jade talismans, blowing him away and crippling his cultivation.

He walked up the stairs and looked around. Finally, he stopped in front of a room.

Creak!

Tang Hao pushed open the door and entered the room. He looked at Liu Yulong, who was cowering in a corner and shivering.

“We finally meet, Young Master Liu,” he said with a gentle smile on his face.

“You... what do you want from me? I didn’t do anything!” Liu Yulong was hysterical.

“Ha!” Tang Hao sneered.

“You didn’t do anything because you failed. If I didn’t set up the formation to stop you, I think we both know what you would do. So, don’t try to explain yourself.”

Tang Hao walked over and stood in front of him, looking at him with an ice gaze.

Then, he grunted and threw a jade talisman.

Boom!

The talisman exploded in flames and engulfed Liu Yulong instantly. He was burned into ashes before he could even scream.