

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 467

“Wow, they’re so cool!”

Many people in the crowd exclaimed in surprise.

They regarded the group of people who had just arrived with shock.

Those people instantly took the spotlight. They were already old men, but they wore business suits and tied up their long hair in a trendy hairstyle. Many of them also wore sunglasses, which made them look cooler.

One or two of them would not have been as surprising, but there was a whole group of them!

“Who are those people?” The people were curious.

They were still reeling from the shock of seeing those VIPs from the Capital.

The group of Taoist masters tidied their hair and straightened their ties after they got out of the cars. They wore smiles on their faces as they walked toward Tang Hao.

At the same time, they saw a group of people walking toward them, away from the venue.

They were surprised to see those people.

Those people were slinking away defeatedly, as though they were thrown out.

They looked at the entrance of the clubhouse and noticed many people standing there. They guessed that an incident might have happened earlier.

They turned their gaze back at the group again and wondered why some of them were dressed as Taoist masters.

“Hold it right there!” Taoist Master Qian Ji shouted at the group.

The geomancers were immediately furious.

“Who the hell do you think you are? Get lost, you filthy old geezer!”

“F\*ck off! I’ll cast a curse on you, damn old man!”

They finally found an outlet for their frustration and anger. They pointed their fingers at the Taoist masters and cursed them loudly.

Taoist Master Qian Ji was instantly confused.

‘Who are these fake Taoist masters to curse me?’

His eyes widened and his temper flared. He stepped forward and slapped at one of the geomancers in a Taoist robe. That person flew outward while spinning.

“You... you... how dare you hit me? Let me tell you, you’re dead meat! Don’t you know that I’m a renowned geomancer from Southport?”

That person got to his feet while covering his face.

Taoist Master Qian Ji rolled his eyes. "Geomancer? What's so great about that?" He said disdainfully.

"Of course I'm great! Cursing you to death would be like child's play! What's your name, and where are you from? Tell me that if you dare!" He said viciously.

"I'm Qian Ji, from Mao Mountain!"

"Mao Mountain, right? Haha! Just you wait! I'll curse you to..."

The geomancer suddenly choked. He realized that something was amiss.

"What... what did you just say?"

"I said I'm from Mao Mountain! You got that?"

The geomancer's jaw dropped at that instant. He laughed awkwardly. "Haha, so we're in the same profession!"

"Don't put me at the same level as you, useless scum! I'm from the interior Mao Mountain! Understand?" Taoist Master Qian Ji said coldly.

The geomancer in the Taoist robe was once again dumbstruck.

His eyes opened wide and nearly fell out of their sockets. His mouth sucked in mouthfuls of cold air. His face was twisted under extreme shock.

His mind was totally blank.

'The interior Mao Mountain?

'Oh my god, it means that he is a true cultivator!'

His legs started shaking and his face turned pale. He looked like he was almost crying. The other geomancers were also shocked by the revelation.

Geomancers lingered on the periphery of the cultivation world. They had heard of the renowned Mao Mountain before.

Their abilities were nothing more than parlor tricks in front of true cultivators from Mao Mountain.

"Big... Brother..." The geomancer greeted him with a trembling voice.

"Who's your Big Brother? Do you think you deserve to wear that Taoist robe? You're a disgrace to the robe! Take it off, now!" Taoist Master Qian Ji yelled.

"Yes, yes!"

The geomancer quickly took off the Taoist robe.

"And the rest of you too!" Taoist Master Qian Ji pointed at the other geomancers in Taoist robes.

Those people took off their robes while wearing flattering smiles on their faces.

“Get lost now, all of you! If I see you sneaking around here, I’ll make sure that you die a horrible death!”

The geomancers turned around and quickly ran away as though they were escaping. A few of them did not look at where they were going. They tripped and fell on the ground, then crawled on all fours for some distance before getting to their feet and continuing to run.

The people from the Xue family as well as the people standing in front of the clubhouse were shocked when they saw that.

‘What’s going on?’

‘Didn’t they say that they were master geomancers from Southport? Some even said that they were the number two or number three geomancer there. In any case, they were so disrespectful earlier. Why did they run like they were afraid of something?’

‘Just who are those people? How could they scare away those master geomancers just like that!’

“Hey, masters, where are you all running? I’ve paid you good money!” Old Master Xue was nervous.

“I don’t want the money anymore. I’ll refund it to you! Let me give you a word of advice, Boss Xue, don’t think of coming back here, and don’t think of revenge. You cannot afford to cross that kid!”

A geomancer told him that and quickly ran away.

Old Master Xue was dumbfounded when he saw the shock on that person’s face.

How powerful must those people be to scare away the best geomancers in Southport?

He trembled and his face turned pale again when he looked at the group of old people in suits.

“Go, let’s go! Forget about the revenge!” He escaped defeatedly with the people behind him.

Taoist Master Qian Ji grunted coldly after the previous group of people left. He turned around, resumed smiling, and walked toward Tang Hao.

“Congratulations, Little Brother Tang, congratulations!”

The other Taoist masters also crowded around him and greeted him.

After exchanging some pleasantries, Tang Hao invited everyone inside.

The guests turned around and headed into the clubhouse while chatting with each other.

Tang Hao stood outside for a while longer before confirming that all the guests were in attendance.

Tang Hao then brought Qin Xiangyi into the hall.

The dinner party began in a cheerful atmosphere.

Glasses clinked and people laughed. The festive mood permeated the entire hall.

Tang Hao lost count of how much liquor he drank. The villager elders pulled him over to drink with the villagers. After that, he had to toast each of the Taoist masters.

That was divine liquor! Even though he had diluted it, it was stronger than usual liquor. Tang Hao felt a little tipsy after a round of drinks.

Fortunately, those who tried to outdrink him were knocked out. More than half of the Taoist masters were slumped on the table.

It was a little past nine o'clock when the party ended.

Tang Hao stood at the front door to see the guests out. He found rides for those who were already drunk and sent them away.

It was ten o'clock when the final guest left.

Standing at the front door, Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief.

The celebration was finally over.

"It's so troublesome to host a dinner party!" Tang Hao said.

Qin Xiangyi smiled next to him.

She drank a lot of alcohol, and her face was blushing red. Her beautiful gaze wavered, which gave her a seductive charm.

Standing under the light, she was as beautiful as a dream.

“Let’s go!”

She smiled, held Tang Hao’s hand, and led him away while chuckling.