

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 653

General Bai was sitting in one of the military helicopters.

His eyelid was twitching violently.

He was puzzled. Why would his eyelid be twitching suddenly?

As the saying went, the left eyelid twitched for wealth, while the right eyelid twitched for disaster. Now that his right eye was twitching so violently, did that mean there was a disaster or big trouble?

As the helicopter neared the Liu family mansion, he leaned out and looked ahead.

Many cars were blocking the way; several other families had already arrived. He did not see any movement there, which meant that they had dealt with the incident.

General Bai immediately heaved a sigh of relief and put on a relaxed smile.

If the incident had been dealt with, he could go over and clean up the mess. If he was fast, he might even be able to nap for a while before work started!

He became happier when he thought of that.

However, he soon heard low cries coming from the front of the house.

General Bai was startled. He wondered if anything went wrong. At that moment, he stuck his head out again and looked in that direction with his binoculars.

After taking a closer look, he was dumbfounded.

The front yard was filled with people. All of them were badly battered and looked miserable. From their clothes, he could tell that they were from the great cultivation families in the Capital.

'The great families that came to provide reinforcements had all failed?

'Oh my god! How is that possible? Who's exactly behind this? Who is this freak?'

General Bai was shocked.

Following that, his gaze swept back and forth the scene and saw the only figure standing there.

General Bai furrowed his brows when he saw that figure.

'Why does that figure look so familiar? I think I've seen it somewhere before!'

When that figure turned around, General Bai's eyes suddenly widened. Then, his facial muscles

twitched, and he almost cursed out loud.

'F*ck! Isn't that Comrade Tang Hao?

'Sigh! What's up with the little troublemaker this time? He's even raising a fuss in the Capital!'

General Bai wailed in his heart. His expression was extremely unpleasant.

“Those helicopters are from the Agency!”

“Haha! We’re saved!”

The people sprawled on the ground were ecstatic.

The family patriarchs were even more excited. They were finally saved. They could take revenge now. With the Agency in charge, the villain would not get away!

They got up excitedly and tidied up their appearances, trying their best to make themselves look less pathetic.

“Haha! You’re finished, villain!”

The patriarchs yelled.

Tang Hao turned around and rolled his eyes at them.

Soon, the helicopter arrived in front of them and many figures jumped down. Some of them were wearing Taoist robes, while some were wearing casual clothes and suits.

“Quick, quick! Kill that villain!”

The patriarchs shouted anxiously.

The people from the Agency stood on the spot and did not make a sound. They wore strange expressions on their faces.

'F*ck! Asking us to go? We don't want to be beaten up and sprawled on the ground!'

The patriarchs were all stunned when they saw that the people from the Agency did not move.

"Hey! Why aren't you doing anything? Can't you see that villain standing over there?"

Those people immediately shifted their gaze, looking at everything else except the patriarchs.

"Ahem!"

At that moment, General Bai coughed lightly and walked over. "This is... a misunderstanding! This comrade is actually someone from the Agency!"

After saying that, he walked quickly to Tang Hao and pulled him to the side. He said in a low voice, "F*ck me, Comrade Tang Hao, what did you do this time?"

"Don't you know that it's the weekend today? I don't usually get a day off, but you've ruined it." General Bai rambled on. His tone was somewhat resentful.

Tang Hao was speechless.

"You've gone overboard this time. What grudge do you have with the Liu family? Don't you know that the Liu family has connections with the Higher-Ups?"

“What a sorry sight! What on Earth did you do?”

General Bai turned his head and looked at the injured people. His expression immediately became fearful.

“I only crippled a few people...” Tang Hao said.

“How many is a few?”

“About forty to fifty!”

“Pfft!”

General Bai almost did a spit take

‘Forty to fifty? That’s about as many cultivators as the family has, right? Did he just cripple the entire family?’

Cold sweat dripped down General Bai’s forehead when he thought of the enormity of the matter.

“Then... did... did you kill anyone?”

“Yes!”

“How many?”

“One!”

“Oh! That’s still alright. What’s his name?”

“Liu Yulong!”

General Bai immediately gasped.

‘Isn’t Liu Yulong the eldest grandson of the Liu family?’

“This... Can be very serious!” General Bai’s expression turned grave.

At that moment, everyone’s faces were filled with shock.

‘That villain is actually from the Agency?’

‘What kind of joke is that?’

The patriarchs clutched their chests and nearly popped a vein.

‘He’s one of our own? Did we just get beaten up by one of our own? Dammit, that means there’s no chance for revenge!’

“What the hell is going on?”

They were all extremely frustrated. Then, they were puzzled. When did the Agency recruit such a freak?

“Oh! It’s him!”

Old Master Hua seemed to have remembered something and exclaimed in surprise.

“Who?”

“Haven’t you heard that our Huaxia has a new Perfected Person? I heard that he’s from Mao Mountain,” Old Master Hua said.

The other patriarchs gasped in stunned surprise.

They heard about the rumors, but the details were kept under wraps. They had only heard that such a person existed, but they did not know who he might be.

“Damn, so he’s an old freak from Mao Mountain!”

“If I had known that, I wouldn’t have tried to fight him!”

The old men became more and more frustrated.

“Mao Mountain?”

Liu Yunlai stumbled to his feet, his expression becoming somewhat vicious. He roared, “So what if it’s Mao Mountain? Does it mean that you can kill the innocent, just because he’s from Mao Mountain?”

“Doesn’t Mao Mountain pride themselves on being righteous? Today, you have crippled my entire family and indiscriminately killed my grandson. Do you deserve your reputation?”

“All you Mao Mountain people are all wicked and evil!”

Tang Hao’s expression turned cold as he shouted, “Shut up!”

He could tolerate others insulting him, but he could not tolerate others insulting Mao Mountain. The Taoist masters of Mao Mountain were all righteous men who strived to uphold justice.

Mao Mountain had sacrificed too much for the sake of Huaxia.

“Hah, don’t you have a retort? Did I speak the truth?” Liu Yunlai laughed viciously.

Tang Hao snorted coldly. He raised his hand, and sent out a blast of strong wind, causing Liu Yunlai to fly backward and crash heavily onto the ground.

“First of all, I’m not from Mao Mountain, but I won’t allow you to insult Mao Mountain either. Second, what indiscriminate killing? Don’t you know what your grandson did?”

“I’ve never met him before, but because of a small grudge, he went to Westridge and attacked my closest relation. If I wasn’t prepared, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

“I’m already being merciful for killing only him!”

Tang Hao reprimanded coldly.

In an instant, the people who were originally indignant all fell silent.

'So that's how it was! Killing a cultivator's family was indeed a big taboo!'

The other patriarchs originally wanted to support the Liu family, but at that moment, they all tightly shut their mouths.