

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 295

The next day, Tang Hao went to the neighboring district after attending to company matters.

That Xu boss owned a clothing factory in the neighboring district. He lost the bid for an order to Sis Xiangyi, and that was why he hired a Nanyang shaman to ruin her.

Tang Hao could not forgive such a despicable act.

If that person hired a Nanyang shaman, it would mean that he was used to doing such heinous acts. If he could find some evidence, he would be able to ruin that person's life.

It was already afternoon when he arrived at the neighboring district.

He searched around but did not manage to find the Xu guy.

He went around looking for information and found out that the Xu guy had not been seen since that morning and had been uncontactable.

Tang Hao did not suspect much. A rich person like the Xu boss would be able to afford a short retreat somewhere.

He searched again around the area and did not find anything. Then, he returned toward where he came from.

It was almost five o'clock in the afternoon when he returned to Westridge. The sky was already starting to darken.

Suddenly, his phone started ringing.

It was from an unknown number.

He furrowed his brows and became wary.

He hesitated for a while but eventually answered the call.

An elderly yet sinister voice was heard from the other end of the call. "Is this Tang Hao?"

Tang Hao's expression changed drastically. He could hear from the tone of voice that the person was hostile. Furthermore, his Chinese was spoken in a weird Southern accent.

"Who are you?" Tang Hao answered grimly.

"Ha!" That person chuckled. "Who am I? You will find out very soon. Listen to me very closely. If you want the people around you to be safe, then you will come to me without putting up any resistance.

"I am at Mausoleum Garden now. If you don't come, you should know what the consequences are.

"You should have someone powerful backing you, right? Get them to come along too! I'll wait for you until nine o'clock. After that, don't blame me for being merciless."

Then, the phone call abruptly ended.

Tang Hao's expression was unspeakably grim.

That was obviously a Nanyang shaman.

When he killed the shaman the day before, that guy had said that his master would avenge him. Revenge seemed to have landed swiftly.

He was concerned about how many people that guy's master brought with him. If only the master came, then he would be able to handle it without harming Sis Xiangyi and the other people he cared about.

If many people came and they scattered their forces, then it would be very difficult.

Fortunately, the blood jade beads were still with Sis Xiangyi, and normal shamans would not be able to touch her.

While he was still sunken in thought, a call from Old Master Luo came.

"What's up, Old Master Luo?"

"Grandmaster Tang, I received a call from Nanyang earlier, and they asked about the whereabouts of Grandmaster Chacha and the others. I had no choice but to tell them the truth.

"The people from Nanyang look like they're coming to avenge Grandmaster Chacha. You'd better be careful!" Old Master Luo said worriedly.

Grandmaster Tang was the only person who could cure his grandson. If he died, then his grandson would forever be a dummy.

Tang Hao was surprised. His expression turned grim.

He thought that the person who called him came to him because of that guy from the night before, but he did not expect that the person was related to Grandmaster Chacha as well.

Things were becoming serious.

“You’re too late, Old Master Luo,” Tang Hao said with a bitter smile, “They’re already here in Westridge!”

“What? How can they be so fast?” Old Master Luo cried out in surprise. “You should be careful, Grandmaster Tang!”

“Don’t worry. It won’t be that easy for them to claim my life.”

After Tang Hao ended the call, he checked the time.

It was 5:15 in the afternoon.

He parked his car by the mountainside and thought for a long time.

Then, he picked up his phone and gave a call to Sis Xiangyi, Assistant Han, and all the other people close to him to confirm their safety.

He drove the car further away from the main road and started crafting talismans.

He had used up a lot of jade talismans while at Eight-Gate Village. He did not have many left.

He tried to replenish his stock as much as possible. Every extra jade talisman counted.

He stopped after two and a half hours and took a Qi Restoration Pill.

Then, he took out the strange black mirror and studied it for a while.

He had not discovered the secret behind the mirror yet. However, he knew that he could use it as a shield in an emergency.

He took a deep breath, then drove toward Mausoleum Garden.

Mausoleum Garden was located to the east of Provincial City. It was a deserted area surrounded by mountains.

It was clear to him why the opponents chose the place. They did not want to attract too much attention in case a fight broke out.

He neared Mausoleum Garden about twenty minutes later.

Several cars were parked on a patch of barren land. They belonged to the Nanyang shamans.

Tang Hao slowly approached them in his car.

When he got out of the car, the people from those cars got out as well. A bunch of figures in felt hats and black suits appeared, each one of them carrying a black suitcase.

An elderly figure came out of the car in the middle.

He was also dressed in a black suit. His body was thin and bony, and his face was sunken like a skeleton. However, he carried a powerful aura on him.

'That's the strongest one!' Tang Hao's expression changed.

From the aura alone, he could discern that the elderly figure had a higher cultivation base than he did.

He swept his eyes across the crowd. About twenty people were standing opposite him. Each one of them carried powerful auras. A few of them had almost the same cultivation base as he did.

'F\*ck me... I didn't expect such a crowd!' Tang Hao was alarmed.

The elderly figure looked at the car behind Tang Hao and furrowed his brows. "Where's the other guy? Why is it just you?" He asked.

Tang Hao did not reply.

"Whatever, anyone will do. I'll capture you first, and the other guy will show up."

To Grandmaster Toto and the other shamans, there must be someone powerful backing the kid who had killed Abu, Bakar, and Chacha.

Grandmaster Toto turned to order the people next to him, "Call the others here!"

That person shouted a command into his walkie-talkie.

Soon, the sounds of car engines were heard from all directions.

Tang Hao turned around to see and nearly swore.

Dozens of cars appeared from both sides of the road. They blocked the road on both ends, blocking his escape route.

The car doors opened and many figures in black suits got out. They were all Nanyang shamans.

Each one of them had a powerful aura.

One, two, three... Tang Hao did a rough count and was dumbstruck.

There were more than a hundred Nanyang shamans gathered there!

“Is there such a need?” Tang Hao was becoming flustered.

Over a hundred Nanyang shamans had gathered there to fight him. That was outrageous.

He thought that at most ten would come. He was already surprised when he saw about twenty appear in front of him, but suddenly that number had grown to over a hundred.

There was no way he could beat them all!

Tang Hao felt his scalp become numb. He was thinking hard about how to escape.