

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 296

Uninhabited mountains; a pale moon.

That, and with over a hundred Nanyang shamans in the area, the scene was somewhat chilling.

The Nanyang shamans formed a circle, surrounding Tang Hao within.

Each one of them glared at Tang Hao with a sinister and dreadful gaze.

“So this is the kid who killed Duri?”

“Who dares kill someone from Nanyang? I don’t care who you are, you have to pay the price with blood.”

They spoke grimly and their eyes were filled with killing intent.

Tang Hao looked around him, and his expression became dour.

‘A hundred against one? I can’t win!’

Each one of them only had to send a few malicious ghosts at him and he would be ground to dirt.

He tried to discreetly move toward his A8.

Grandmaster Toto took a step forward. “Let me ask you, kid, are you the one who killed Duri?” He roared angrily.

Tang Hao did not reply.

He realized that Duri must be that guy from yesterday. However, it was not convenient for him to admit it now.

The Nanyang shamans were angry when they saw that Tang Hao said nothing.

“Let us teach this kid a lesson, Grandmaster Toto. Let’s show him the power of Nanyang!”

One of the Nanyang shamans walked forward and cackled. He placed his black suitcase on the ground with a heavy thud, then opened it and retrieved a black can.

He muttered something while opening the can. A red mist gushed out. It was blood sand.

Negative qi instantly filled the air.

That was not normal sand. It was poisonous sand prepared in the vilest ways and fused with malicious ghosts to become a weapon of great destruction.

The shaman’s eyes opened suddenly. He pointed a finger toward Tang Hao and directed the cloud of blood sand at him.

Tang Hao’s expression changed drastically.

He flicked his wrist. A few jade talismans appeared in his hand and he threw them out.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The jade talismans exploded in bursts of fire and lightning.

The shockwave from the explosion dispersed the blood sand in all directions, which caused the Nanyang shamans all around to cry out in surprise and scurry away.

Tang Hao spotted the opportunity.

He flicked both of his wrists, and more jade talismans appeared in his hands.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The jade talismans scattered in all directions like falling petals.

Then, a series of explosions were heard.

Some of the Nanyang shamans were caught off guard. They were shocked when they saw that many jade talismans. They had never seen talismans that contained that much power.

Tang Hao took the chance to open the car door and scuttle inside.

“Wait! That kid is trying to escape!” Someone shouted.

“Stop him!”

The shamans roared angrily. They opened their suitcases and brought out their best weapons.

The wails and howls of ghosts and other monsters were heard.

A dark cloud of poisonous insects and malicious ghosts poured forth toward Tang Hao. The cloud was so dense that it covered the sky.

Even someone as unfazed as Tang Hao was afraid when he looked out of the car window.

That was the combined power of a hundred Nanyang shamans.

He turned the car around and headed toward the road on the left.

The dark cloud descended upon the car.

The defensive talismans in the car were activated. A web of light shields appeared around it.

However, only a few moments later, several light shields were shattered.

“F\*ck!” Tang Hao swore. He floored the accelerator. The engine roared and the car sped away.

The Nanyang shamans were once again stunned.

They were cross-eyed when they saw the light shield that surrounded the car.

‘What the hell is that?’

'What the hell is that car?'

Grandmaster Toto came to his senses first. His expression sank and his face turned ghastly.

That kid's abilities were beyond his expectations. Not only he carried powerful jade talismans, but he also had a special car.

"Want to escape? No chance!" He grunted coldly, and a hint of sharpness flashed in his eyes.

Somehow, a staff with the head of a dragon appeared in his right hand.

He knocked on the ground with the staff. An invisible shockwave burst out toward the car.

The shockwave caught up with the speeding car and shattered a few light shields.

Fortunately, the other shields held up and the car did not suffer any slowdown. It rammed toward the blockade of cars on the road and continued speeding away.

On the piece of barren land, the Nanyang shamans looked at each other. They all seemed quite unpleasant.

They had the advantage of numbers, but they had allowed a kid to run away from their clutches.

That was the ultimate humiliation!

Many of the Nanyang shamans were trembling in anger.

That was like a slap on their faces. They were both embarrassed and furious.

“Go after him! I want to shred that kid into a million pieces!” Grandmaster Toto roared. His face was contorted viciously.

The Nanyang shamans recalled their weapons and closed their black suitcases. They got back into their cars and quickly gave chase.

Meanwhile, after driving away for a distance, Tang Hao realized that something was amiss.

If he had gotten away, the group of Nanyang shamans might divert their anger to the people close to him. He would not be able to save all of them.

“No, I can’t run away. I need to stall them!”

Tang Hao immediately slowed down and waited for them to catch up.

Meanwhile, he was thinking hard about what to do.

There were too many opponents for him to handle alone.

‘Right! I’m part of the Agency now! I should look for them if there’s trouble, and also the Taoist masters from Mao Mountain!’

Tang Hao’s eyes sparkled when he thought of that.

He took out his phone and dialed General Bai's number.

The call was picked up after a short while.

"Hey, Comrade Tang Hao! Miss me already? It's only been a few days!" General Bai laughed heartily.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. "Miss my \*ss! If you don't save me now, you can prepare to collect me in a body bag!" He yelled into the phone.

General Bai was shocked when they heard that.

He thought that Tang Hao was joking at first.

However, he soon realized that Tang Hao did not sound like he was joking.

"What's wrong, Comrade Tang Hao?" He asked urgently.

He was also wondering what was going on. He knew that Tang Hao had a high cultivation base. Not many people could pose a danger to him.

"I'm being hunted down by someone!" Tang Hao yelled.

"Hunted? Who dares hunt my people?" General Bai was angered.

"Nanyang shamans!"

“Oh, the bunch of whelps from Nanyang? How many people are there? Five, or ten?”

“Dammit, there are a hundred of them!” Tang Hao yelled.

General Bai was stunned once again.

His eyes almost popped out of their sockets. “A... A hundred? Motherf\*cker! How is that possible?”  
General Bai swore.