

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 355

Makoto Miki started trembling violently.

“Don’t... Don’t kill me!” He said as he slowly got onto his feet. His eyes that were looking at Tang Hao were brimming with unspeakable fear.

“Your people are indeed here. Don’t hope that they can successfully bail you out though!” Tang Hao said coldly.

Makoto Miki was shocked, but he suddenly looked ecstatic. “They’re really here? Haha! You’re finished! Even you too, you’re dead!”

“Is that so?” Tang Hao smirked.

“Yes, I know that you’re powerful, but the people who are coming this time must be even more powerful than you. The Miki family has many grandmasters on retainer. All of them have supernatural abilities.

“The Grandmaster Oda that ran away last time is nothing but useless trash. There are so many other grandmasters more powerful than him.

“There is only one fate for you if you meet them, you Huaxia pig, and that is death!”

Makoto Miki seemed to have lost his mind. He laughed maniacally while his eyes brimmed with resentment.

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes. He said nothing and slapped Makoto Miki’s face.

“Let them come to me, I’ll kill them no matter who they are. If I can’t beat them, don’t worry, I’ll make sure that you’re dead first,” Tang Hao said coldly.

Then, he slapped him again, knocking him out.

“Bring him away!”

He turned around and walked with Taoist Master Qian Ji back to the entrance.

It was about eight o’clock at night by then.

Makoto Miki was bundled into the car. Tang Hao, along with the fifteen other Taoist masters, rode separately in four cars. They departed from the prison toward the hilly area nearby.

Fights between cultivators were usually destructive. They had to shift the battle to an uninhabited area so that innocent people were not harmed.

Tang Hao was not worried that the Dongying people knew their whereabouts. They must already be keeping a close eye on any movement in or out of the prison.

Furthermore, he and the Taoist master did not attempt to hide their tracks.

In the dark night, the four cars drove slowly on a mountainous road.

Traffic was very light on the road. They only saw another car every three or four minutes.

Nothing happened in the next twenty minutes. Tang Hao was getting impatient. "These Dongying people are quite cautious!"

"They must be scouting to see if we have any backup lying in ambush. These Dongying bastards are cunning."

Tang Hao nodded but did not say anything else.

The cars continued driving along the road. A little more than ten minutes later, they noticed bright lights in their rear-view mirrors. Then, they heard loud engine noises.

A convoy of cars was quickly catching up to them.

Soon, they also saw car lights in front of them. About three or four cars were speeding toward them in the incoming direction.

"They're here!" Tang Hao sat up in alert.

He immediately braked his car. The three cars behind him stopped at about the same time.

The Taoist masters in those cars prepared their sacks for battle.

Soon, cars surrounded them from both sides. People came out of those cars. Every one of them was wielding a machine gun.

Tang Hao pressed his lips together when he saw that.

“F\*ck! Where did these bastards get so much firepower?” The Taoist masters cursed.

“Listen carefully, you Huaxia people! You are surrounded! Hand the person over if you want to live!” A Dongying person yelled with a megaphone.

“I’ll f\*ck all your mothers, you Dongying bastards!” Taoist Master Qian Ji yelled as he stuck a middle finger out of the car window.

Bang!

A bullet flew from amid the Dongying crowd toward Taoist Master Qian Ji’s finger.

Taoist Master Qian Ji quickly pulled his hand back.

However, when the bullet came near the car, a light shield appeared instantly.

Taoist Master Qian Ji was suddenly reminded that he was not sitting in a normal car. Tang Hao’s car must be equipped with many jade talismans.

“Wahaha! Shoot me again if you dare!” Taoist Master Qian Ji shouted gleefully. He stuck his entire head out of the car window.

Tatatat!

However, the light shield blocked all the bullets.

The Dongying people were shocked and started talking among each other.

Very soon, a command came from one of the cars in the back. "Open fire! Keep on shooting!"

Without hesitation, the Dongying people started firing. Bullets rained on those four cars like raindrops.

The light shield trembled and slowly faded away as it absorbed the impact of the bullets. Eventually, the most outer layer shattered, and the bullets struck the next layer.

Before departing, Tang Hao had equipped the cars with many defensive jade talismans. That was how the cars were able to withstand the bullets.

"Dammit, these bastards are too brazen. We have to show them who's boss," Taoist Master Qian Ji rolled down the window and brought out a bazooka.

The Dongying people were shocked when they saw that.

They were only normal people and would not be able to withstand an explosion.

"Sayonara!" Taoist Master Qian Ji grinned. A grenade flew out with a whoosh and exploded some distance away.

The explosion sent many people flying.

"Right, and all of you too!" Taoist Master Qian Ji loaded another grenade inside. He stuck his body out at the other side of the car and fired.

The ground trembled as the grenade exploded. People screamed in agony.

The Dongying people in the cars at the back were furious when they saw that.

“Baka!” A man in his thirties sitting in the side passenger seat cursed when he saw that. “These Huaxia scoundrels are underhanded!”

They knew that the group of Huaxia people deliberately lured them there. However, they thought that the group of people were cultivators and not soldiers.

That was why they did not expect the cultivators to have such weapons in their cars.

“Don’t be angry, Young Master Toru. Let me handle this bunch of imbeciles! They’re only several Taoist masters. Easy!” A thin man sitting in the back seat said eerily.

“They even brought a kid along with them? What a joke. Aren’t there any capable people in Huaxia? They only send old people and children.”

The tall and thin man had a long face like a horse. His eyes were narrowed into slits. He looked at the scene in front of him with condescension.

“It’s all up to you now, Grandmaster Yamamoto!”

Toru Miki turned around and bowed deeply at him.

The tall and thin man nodded. “Don’t worry. I’ll be back soon!” He said coldly.

Grandmaster Yamamoto got out of the car. His slitted eyes were narrowed like a poisonous viper’s. “All you elderly Taoist masters can prepare to die!”

The Taoist masters got out of the cars, looked at him, and started cursing and shouting.

Grandmaster Yamamoto chuckled disdainfully. “You think too highly of yourselves!”

As he spoke, he lifted his right hand to rub the magatama that he wore on his chest. (TN: A magatama is a comma-shaped piece of ornament found in ancient Japan.)

A blinding light exploded from the magatama.

The fabric of reality seemed to ripple. Then, the loud cry of a serpent was heard. A large serpent head appeared from thin air. It had horns on its scaly head.

Its size and aura were even more intimidating than the five-hundred-year-old serpent monster they encountered in Eight-Gate Village.

“F\*ck! What a big serpent!” The Taoist masters were shocked.

“Haha! Are you afraid now? This is the serpent god worshiped by our clan. Prepare to be torched into dust by serpent fire!” Grandmaster Yamamoto laughed brazenly.

However, the Taoist masters ignored him. They continued staring at the serpent god.

Their eyes grew wider and wider. Some of them even started drooling.

“Gulp!” Taoist Master Qian Ji swallowed a mouthful of saliva. “Looks delicious!”