

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 372

The gunners tried to fight back for a while more but eventually retreated into the building.

On the streets, corpses littered across the streets and the stench of gunpowder was thick in the air.

Bang!

Another shot took down another gunner from Miki Group who was running away.

Tang Hao looked around the place. He furrowed his brows.

The scene was indeed quite horrific.

However, he narrowed his eyes and resumed his earlier coldness. Those people were all his enemies, and they were all merciless criminals. He had no qualms about killing so many bad guys.

If he did not kill those people today, they might one day go to Huaxia and harm his fellow citizens.

He threw the guns away, then lifted his head to look at the skyscraper in front of him.

He grunted coldly, then boldly stepped ahead.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

As he neared the building, he heard rapid movement. A mass of shadows leaped out from the ground. There were sixty or seventy of them in total.

The shadows coalesced into ninja cultivators wearing clothes of different colors.

They stood on top of the vehicles, crossing their arms in front of them and looking down at Tang Hao.

Their gaze was as cold as a venomous snake. Some of them looked condescending, while some of them were eager to claim the reward their employer had promised.

“This kid is interesting!”

“Hah, he’s just a one-trick pony. I don’t think he’s actually powerful. He probably has many Artifacts on him though.”

“That’s right. The tortoise shell and the pocket dimension where he stored his weapons.”

“Don’t forget that his life is worth one billion American dollars!”

They talked among themselves, and their gazes became greedier and more eager.

Money was not that important to a cultivator, but one billion dollars was a lot of money.

Furthermore, the kid possessed many Artifacts that money could not buy.

Another group of about twenty people, led by a hunched old woman, came out of the skyscraper through the front entrance. All of them wore kimonos.

Her face was skeletal and she looked as though she had one foot in the grave, but she carried an intimidating presence.

She narrowed her eyes and carefully inspected Tang Hao. "This kid is mine," she cackled, "Don't think of fighting with me for him. I hate Huaxia people the most, and I have this urge to kill them whenever I see them.

"I'll chop off his arms and legs and make him a human kebab. That's the best way to treat someone from Huaxia."

She cackled again. Her expression was terrifying.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes when he heard that.

That old woman was eccentric. However, she was the most powerful among all the grandmasters there. Her cultivation base should be about the same as his.

The Tamamo woman that he met before was also at the same cultivation level.

That made her one of the top cultivators in Dongying.

"Don't say that we Koga ninjas don't give face to your Amaterasu Shrine, Senpai Oniyado, but there's only one of him. We're all out for ourselves here," one of the ninja cultivators said indignantly.

"That's right!" The other ninja cultivators shouted in agreement.

None of the other cultivators were faster than the ninja cultivators.

Tang Hao was becoming impatient as he waited for the cultivators to argue among each other about who would get to claim him. It seemed as though they would be turning among themselves.

The enemy cultivators were speaking in the Dongying language. Tang Hao had crammed Dongying language lessons before his trip. He could roughly understand what they were talking about.

He was speechless after listening to what they said.

'We haven't even started fighting yet. What makes them think that they'll win?'

They might have the advantage in numbers, but Tang Hao had the advantage in Artifacts. He had spent the past month crafting jade talismans to take on Miki Group.

"Um.... Are you guys done talking yet?" Tang Hao raised his arm and shouted.

The argument stopped abruptly.

The Dongying grandmasters turned around to look at him.

"It's not your turn to speak, you Huaxia pig! Just stand there and wait for us. When we've decided on how to split you, that will be the time that you die," one of the ninja cultivators yelled.

"Oh, OK! Continue with that then! I'll be leaving!" Tang Hao said. He turned around and started walking away.

The grandmasters were stunned. They looked at each other wordlessly.

“You want to escape? There’s no chance!” The grandmasters yelled. Their gaze turned vicious.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The ninja cultivators dissolved into shadows and pounced on Tang Hao. The cultivators from Amaterasu Shrine also did not lag behind. They also prepared their attacks.

All the Dongying cultivators’ eyes were sparkling with greed.

“Haha! The one billion dollars is mine!”

A ninja cultivator laughed. He was the one who reached Tang Hao’s back first. He clutched two gleaming daggers and slashed them at Tang Hao’s neck.

“Hmph! The kid is mine!” Another ninja cultivator quickly caught up. He unsheathed his long sword and slashed downward.

The people who were lagging behind were worried.

Tang Hao abruptly stopped walking and turned around. A flash of cold light chopped the daggers and the long sword into halves.

The two ninja cultivators were dumbstruck. Their eyes immediately opened wide with fear.

‘Oh no! He’s not a pushover, but an immensely powerful martial arts expert!’

However, they could not run away. The kid slashed with the dagger on his other hand and tore open their throats as though they were chickens.

Splash! Splash!

Blood spurted from the two cultivators' necks. They shuddered, grunted, and fell on the ground.

That move had shocked everyone who saw it.

The people behind him stood petrified on the spot. Their eyes were opened wide and full of fear.

Tang Hao, wielding a dragon tooth dagger in each of his hands, cracked his neck. "You should have worried about your own lives," he said coldly.

After he spoke, he dashed forward with an incredible burst of speed.

Cling! Clang! Cling!

Weapon struck against weapon. Occasionally, a weapon snapped and blood splashed.

The pair of dragon tooth daggers were like reaper's scythes, [reaping one life at a time].

The ninja cultivators fell one by one.

If the ninja cultivators were not immediately killed, Tang Hao would throw a jade talisman at them.

Boom! After the flash of lightning of fire, they would be almost dead.

Then, Tang Hao would end their lives with the daggers.

In the blink of an eye, more than twenty cultivators had died.

His black shirt was already drenched with blood.

The Dongying grandmasters began to retreat. They had unpleasant expressions on their faces.

They had originally thought that the kid was an idiot or a lunatic, which was why he dared to take on the entire Miki Group alone. Unfortunately for them, they had realized too late that he was a powerful freak.

Since when did Huaxia produce such a freak though?

They began to hesitate, not knowing whether to advance or retreat.