

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 134

This time, he was thoroughly dumbstruck.

As he stood there with bulging eyes, his body started to tremble uncontrollably.

“Oh my god, this aura...” His voice was shaking hard.

“How is this possible...” He was in a daze, unable to believe what he saw.

The kid in front of him was a master?

The aura that he emanated was more powerful than that of the female ghost and was suffocating him.

He wanted to cry. ‘Is karma finally catching up to me? Why am I so unlucky?’ He wailed in his heart.

He had thought the job was going to be easy, but now he felt as though he was led into a trap.

His face was scrunched up and tears were about to fall.

“Big.... Big Brother... We... We can talk...” Grandmaster Chacha fell on his knees. “Please... Please don’t... kill me...”

He stammered with a trembling voice.

Tang Hao chuckled. “Weren’t you boasting earlier? Who was the one who said that they would put the strongest curse on me so that I’ll die in agony?”

“It wasn’t me, Big Brother! It’s Young Master Luo, no, it’s that bastard Luo Feng. He’s the one who said it,” Grandmaster Chacha said with a crying voice.

Then, he kowtowed as though he was pounding garlic. “I was wrong, Big Brother. Please spare me!”

His heart was filled with fear and even despair.

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As a shaman from Nanyang, he knew that there were cultivators similar to him in Huaxia who also wielded supernatural power.

There was also a saying that the Nanyang sect of shamans originated from Huaxia.

The cultivation world in Huaxia might not have been as advanced as ancient times, but there were many powerful figures that should never be crossed.

The person in front of him looked very young, but he possessed an overwhelming aura. He must have been one of those figures.

Tang Hao stood there silently with a dark face.

He did not expect that Luo Feng would be cruel enough to get a Nanyang shaman to curse and kill him.

“Let me ask you, where is Luo Feng now?” Tang Hao said coldly.

“He’s at the north of the city, in Room 902 of Riverfront Hotel,” Grandmaster Chacha said urgently.

Tang Hao smirked. "Now that you've said it, there's no use keeping you alive!"

Grandmaster Chacha trembled and all color was drained from his face. He became extremely fearful. "Don't! Don't kill me!" He begged with tears streaming down his face.

Tang Hao was unmoved. His eyes brimmed with killing intent.

That person was nothing more than a hitman. Who knew how many people were killed by him? No one would mourn him if he died. He flicked his wrist and threw two jade talismans.

Bang! Bang!

The jade talismans exploded into balls of fire which immediately consumed the Grandmaster.

Grandmaster Chacha let out a short cry of agony before being burned into ashes. The jars on the ground and his black suitcase were also burned clean.

"Luo Feng!" Tang Hao's eyes were ice-cold as he glared at the north of the city.

Then, he kicked his legs and flew in the air. He reached the north of the city in about ten minutes.

On the top floor penthouse suite of the luxury hotel, Luo Feng looked anxious as he sat on the sofa. The mission should have been complete by now, but there was no news from Grandmaster Chacha.

He picked up his phone once again. There were no phone calls or messages.

“He might be delayed by something!” Luo Feng mumbled to himself.

He was not too worried that the Grandmaster would fail in his mission.

“That bastard should be cursed by now and writhing in agony!” Luo Feng was excited as he imagined the scene.

“That’s what you get for opposing me!” He grunted, then looked at his phone once more before stashing it away.

Crash!

All of a sudden, the glass panel opposite him shattered. Shards of broken glass battered him along with gusts of strong wind.

Luo Feng was shocked. He instinctively covered his face with his hands.

When all was calm again and he put his hands down, he sucked in a mouthful of cold air.

A figure came into the suite from outside the building and walked toward him. More incredibly, that person was none other than Tang Hao.

“You...” Luo Feng exclaimed in surprise as though he had just seen a ghost.

“Why, are you surprised to see me?” Tang Hao said coldly.

Luo Feng tried to process the information in his brain but he could not believe it.

'Shouldn't Tang Hao be on his throes of death after being struck by the curse? How did he appear here? Isn't this the ninth floor? How did he come in through the window?'

"Why are you here? Where's the Grandmaster?" Luo Feng asked sternly.

"What Grandmaster? Oh, you mean that coward? Is someone like that worthy of the title? I say, Young Master Luo, you must've been scammed." Tang Hao's expression was mocking.

Luo Feng trembled and his face went pale as a sheet when he heard that.

At this point, he understood too well that Tang Hao was not a normal person. He wielded supernatural powers, just like Grandmaster Chacha.

Grandmaster Chacha had not shown up either. He must have been met with an accident.

"What... What do you want to do? Let me tell you, I'm the Second Young Master of the Luo family. If you dare lay a finger on me, the Luo family will not forgive you.

"Go away from here at this instant. If you fire Yutong, I swear I won't give you any more trouble."

Tang Hao chuckled, then took another step forward.

"Luo Feng, aren't you aware of your situation now? Everyone else might be afraid of the Luo family, but I'm not! Yutong is an employee of my company, and no one shall lay a finger on her. Understand?"

"As for you, you wanted to kill me. I can't forgive you just like that... Don't worry though, I won't kill you. It'll be very troublesome if I did."

Luo Feng was arrogant again when he heard that. “Even you know that the Luo family isn’t a pushover. Grandmaster Chacha isn’t the only shaman I know. The Luo family has connections with many shamans, and they’re all more powerful than Grandmaster Chacha. You’ll be dead if you lay a finger on me.”

Tang hao smirked. “I won’t kill you, but I’ll ruin you. You can be an unthinking dummy.”

Then, his body flashed and appeared in front of Luo Feng, then touched his forehead with a finger.

Luo Feng’s body stiffened and his eyes went dull. His body wobbled, then fell backward.

Tang Hao glanced at him coldly, his face was impassive.

If he were alone, he would not have been afraid of the Luo family. Now that he had his own company and Sis Xiangyi is with him, he needed to be a little more cautious.

If he had killed Luo Feng, the Luo family would not spare him.

He would rather turn Luo Feng into a dummy as a warning for the Luo family.

He grunted gently, then turned around and leaped out of the window, disappearing into the night sky.