

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 162

A black car sped on the mountainside road.

Not far in front of it was a little three-wheeled motorcycle.

“Faster! Faster!”

In the car, Grandmaster Bakar was screaming at the driver through gritted teeth as he looked at the little three-wheeled motorcycle ahead.

He was a grandmaster shaman that had succeeded in countless missions. It was very humiliating for him to make such a mistake.

The driver nodded and stepped on the accelerator, pulling the distance of the two vehicles closer.

Soon, it had almost caught up to the three-wheeled motorcycle.

“Run him over!” Grandmaster Bakar said cruelly.

He did not mind the kid being dead. He could still entrap his soul for questioning.

If the incident was unrelated to the kid, then the kid was simply unlucky. Grandmaster Bakar had killed many people in his missions and one more was nothing.

The driver nodded and stepped on the accelerator again. The car received a boost of speed and rammed toward the little three-wheeled motorcycle.

Grandmaster Bakar's mouth stretched sideways into an ugly grin as he saw that. His eyes flashed with vicious glee.

The kid would definitely be dead after the car ran over him.

Unexpectedly, the little three-wheeled motorcycle increased its speed. Like a wild horse, it sped up even faster. In the blink of an eye, the distance between the two vehicles had increased by several meters.

The two people in the car were dumbfounded. They thought their eyes were playing tricks on them.

They came to their senses and looked closely, and their eyes immediately widened as though they had seen a ghost.

'Oh my god! What did I just see?'

The little three-wheeled motorcycle in front of them was a mere speck in front of them and was still gaining speed. It had left the black Audi far behind.

The two people went cross-eyed.

Grandmaster Bakar stiffly opened his mouth. He wanted to say something, but the words were stuck in his throat.

'Haha! This must be just an illusion!' He tried to comfort himself.

How else could he explain such an absurd occurrence?

That was only a little three-wheeled motorcycle! It was not a BMW or a Lamborghini but a mere three-wheeled motorcycle. How could it outrun their Audi?

“Chase it, dammit! I want to kill him!” Bakar roared in a fit of rage.

The driver came to his senses. He floored the accelerator and the car immediately received an incredible boost. It sped along the road like lightning.

A curious scene soon unfolded on the mountain road.

In front was a little three-wheeled motorcycle riding like the wind, while behind it was a black Audi struggling to keep up.

There were a few times when the Audi had almost caught up, but the little three-wheeled motorcycle increased its speed again and left it behind in the dust.

After speeding for a while, it slowed down again, as though waiting for the car behind to catch up.

That happened several times, and the two people in the car were about to blow their tops.

That was blatant mockery!

Grandmaster Bakar was trembling with rage. His face was contorted.

He had finally related the kid to Chacha’s disappearance. There was no explanation otherwise!

He knew that the cultivation world in Huaxia had many amazing sorcery spells and talismans with wondrous effects.

The little three-wheeled motorcycle in front of him must be under the effect of a spell or talisman.

Even so, he still looked down upon the kid. The kid looked too young to be able to put up a fight against Chacha, much less kill him.

The culprit must have been the person backing the kid.

“Give chase!” Grandmaster Bakar roared angrily.

The driver was also getting ticked off. He had driven a car for so many years, but it was the first time that he was being challenged by a three-wheeled motorcycle.

‘This must be the most ridiculous thing that I’ve ever seen!’

He floored the accelerator and the car sped up even more.

However, the little three-wheeled motorcycle in front of them had already stopped. The boy had gotten off it and was standing on the road.

Screech!

The Audi came to a halt just in time.

Grandmaster Bakar was caught off-guard. He lurched forward from the back seat and his head knocked into the front with a loud thump.

He cried in pain. When he lifted his head again, his forehead was grazed and blood was flowing.

Grandmaster Bakar twitched, and his face contorted with extreme savagery.

He was almost going mad!

As a grandmaster shaman, he had never been humiliated before!

“You filthy kid, I’ll kidnap you and let you experience the worst tortures in this world!” Grandmaster Bakar roared. He took the black suitcase and opened the car door.

“You dare make a fool of me, you filthy kid? You’ll be dead in an unmarked grave!”

Grandmaster Bakar roared as he pointed at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao grinned as he stood there.

‘This guy must have been hired by the Luo family. He’s fat and ugly, and he dressed up quite similarly to that Grandmaster Whatshisname.

‘But he doesn’t look very powerful though!’

“Tell me, you filthy kid, who killed my Junior Brother and wasted Second Young Master!” Grandmaster Bakar yelled sternly.

“Oh!” Tang Hao said, “So you’re that guy’s Senior Brother! No wonder you’re all so ugly!”

Grandmaster Bakar was stunned when he heard that.

Then, his face turned red with anger and trembled furiously.

“Whaaat? You dare say that I’m ugly, you filthy kid? I’ll ruin your face so that you’ll be the ugliest person in the world.”

Then, he opened his black suitcase and retrieved a jar.

He chanted something in a foreign language and opened the lid. Several black shadows shot out, and several weird flying insects flew toward Tang Hao.

“Prepare to die, kid!” Grandmaster Bakar laughed with a sinister face.

“Isn’t that just some bugs?” Tang Hao said nonchalantly.

“Haha! You’re so ignorant! These aren’t your normal bugs. They’re poisonous grubs. One bite from them and you’ll feel the worst pain in this world, then you’ll die after three days and three nights of agony.

“Not even the gods can save you once you’re bitten!” Grandmaster Bakar roared with self-satisfied laughter.

However, Tang Hao remained calm. “Oh! So I just have to avoid getting bitten, right? They’re just bugs. I’ll just have to smack them.”

Grandmaster Bakar laughed when he heard that.

'This kid is too amusing! Killing my special grubs won't be that easy!'

He was about to open his mouth to say something when he saw Tang Hao lift his arm. He flicked his wrist, and rays of magical light shot from his hand.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of explosions and sent shockwaves of heat and fire in all directions.

A gust of wind blew away the ashes. The insects were nowhere to be seen.

Grandmaster Bakar stood stiffly on the spot, totally dumbfounded.

His beady eyes were opened round and wide and almost popped out of their sockets.

"See? No more insects!" Tang Hao grinned at Grandmaster Bakar.