

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 163

Tang Hao laughed.

On the other hand, Grandmaster Bakar was about to cry.

He had thought that the young kid must have been incapable and even almost harmless. He had discovered the hard way that the kid was someone incredibly dangerous.

He had stayed in Huaxia for a long time and had come into contact with many Huaxia cultivators. He knew that those were talismans.

The talismans he had seen before were not as powerful as the one the kid used.

That was proof that the kid had someone powerful behind him. Otherwise, he would not have access to powerful talismans.

The kid must be carrying more talismans on him.

If his Senior Brother was with him, they would have been able to handily defeat the kid. However, Grandmaster Bakar was only slightly stronger than Grandmaster Chacha. He would not have been able to withstand so many talismans.

The Grandmaster swallowed hard. His face had turned pale, and cold sweat dripped from his forehead.

“Haha! This must be just a misunderstanding!” Grandmaster Bakar laughed awkwardly. His smiling face was uglier than his crying face.

“Just a misunderstanding?” Tang Hao smirked. “Didn’t someone say earlier that they’ll kidnap and torture me?”

“It’s really a misunderstanding!” Grandmaster Bakar said urgently.

“Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted coldly. “It’s not a misunderstanding. I’m the one who killed your Junior Brother. He tried to kill me, so I killed him instead. That’s entirely reasonable, right?”

“Yes! Entirely reasonable!” The Grandmaster said urgently as he waved his hands.

Completing the mission and taking revenge were secondary concerns. He wanted to escape with his life intact, and quickly go tell his Senior Brother that he should not kidnap the girl.

Even a young kid carried so many powerful talismans on him. The person behind them should be incredibly powerful!

It would spell big trouble if they crossed him!

“Damn that Chacha! Too bad that he died! This is all a misunderstanding! Haha! If there’s nothing else, I’ll be leaving!” The Grandmaster turned around and walked quickly toward his car after he spoke.

He had only taken a few steps before he heard someone yelling behind him.

“Hold it! Who’s letting you go?”

Grandmaster Bakar shuddered and his face turned as pale as a sheet.

“Since you’re already here, I’m not going to let you leave!” Tang Hao said coldly, his tone of voice was brimming with killing intent.

Grandmaster Bakar had planned to kill him earlier. He would not let the Grandmaster go that easily.

Nanyang shamans knew unusual sorcery spells that cursed and harmed people. If Tang Hao were to let him go today, there was no saying when he would return for revenge. The only safe option was to kill him.

The Grandmaster’s expression was unreadable, then suddenly turned frightening. He turned around and said viciously, “If you dare to lay a finger on me, you filthy kid, you’ll regret it!”

Tang Hao smirked. His gaze was filled with disdain.

He flicked his wrist, and several jade talismans appeared in his hand.

Grandmaster Bakar’s pupils dilated when he saw that. “Don’t... Don’t hurt me! Let me tell you, I’m not the only Grandmaster around. My Senior Brother is also here, and he’s on his way to kidnap that girl. If you dare lay a finger on me, careful that she loses her life!”

Tang Hao was immediately worried when he heard that.

The girl that Grandmaster Bakar mentioned should be Han Yutong.

He reflexively lowered his head to look at the string of blood jade beads on his wrist.

The beads were not lit up. That meant that Han Yutong’s life was not in danger.

He took out his phone and dialed Han Yutong's number.

Meanwhile, in another corner of Westridge District, Han Yutong was driving toward the city center.

Suddenly, her phone that was placed on the passenger seat started ringing.

She glanced downward and was surprised to see that her boss was calling her.

"Isn't it still early? Is he running off somewhere again and he's not coming to work?" Han Yutong furrowed her brows. She stretched out her arm to pick up her phone.

She suddenly saw with the corner of her eye two black SUVs approaching her from behind. One of them sped up and overtook her from the left, then swerved violently and braked suddenly in front of her car.

Han Yutong was scared out of her wits. She pulled the emergency brake.

The other SUV stopped behind her. The door was opened, and several men in black business suits and sunglasses came out.

They walked over swiftly, then opened Han Yutong's car door and attempted to pull her out.

"What are you doing?" Han Yutong shrieked as she kicked them with their high heels while evading their grasping hands.

"Ms. Han, we are from the Luo family. We seek your cooperation. Otherwise, don't blame us for being rough," one of the men said coldly.

“The Luo family?” Han Yutong was surprised. “You’re sent here by Luo Feng? What does he want?”

The men in business suits were shocked.

‘Luo Feng is the name of the Second Young Master. Doesn’t she know that he’s a dummy now?’

“Ha! This girl knows how to play dumb!” Behind the men, a sinister voice rang out.

A bone-thin man with a horse-like face stepped out from one of the SUVs. He wore a black business suit and a felt hat and carried a black suitcase in his hand.

The hand that held the black suitcase wore a ring with a big, black crystal.

Thin wisps of ominous black smoke surrounded the crystal.

His eyes were small and narrow, and they flashed with danger.

“Grandmaster!”

The men in business suits bowed toward him and greeted him politely.

The horse-faced man nodded and assumed an arrogant demeanor. Then, he towered above Han Yutong and looked at her with coldness

Gradually, his gaze turned passionate and even had hints of perversion.

Han Yutong trembled, then shrunk back into her seat further.

She could sense that the individual was extremely dangerous.

“Who are you?” She asked.

“Who am I?” The horse-faced man smirked. “I am Grandmaster Abu. Chacha is my Junior Brother. Tell me, are you the one who had him killed?”

Han Yutong was clueless. “Grandmaster? Chacha? What are you talking about?”

“Hmph! You’re still playing dumb? Didn’t you get someone to turn Second Young Master into a dummy?” The horse-faced man said sternly.

Han Yutong was utterly clueless when she heard that. “Luo Feng... is now a dummy?”

“Looks like she doesn’t know anything, Grandmaster,” one of the men in business suits said.

The horse-faced man frowned. “If it’s not her, then it’s the kid. We can ask him when Bakar brings him back.”

“How about her?”

“Bring her along too! Just in case if she’s lying,” the horse-faced man said.

“Yes!” The man in the business suit replied. Then, he turned toward Han Yutong. “Please follow us, Ms. Han! If you don’t cooperate, then you’ll have to forgive me for being rough. I don’t think you want to involve others in this!”

Han Yutong struggled internally for a while, then stepped out of the car.

“This way, please!”

The men in business suits escorted her into the SUV.

Then, the two vehicles sped toward the countryside.