

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 298

Clang! Clang!

The clarion ring of the bell was heard throughout Mao Mountain.

Mao Mountain instantly came alive.

“Haven’t you heard? The monkeys from Nanyang are here! They’re chasing down that Fellow Cultivator Tang. I’ve also heard that Fellow Cultivator Tang is a pill-maker! If we go and help him, we’ll get a pill from him.”

“F\*ck! Alchemical pills? That’s a good deal! Let’s go!”

All the Taoist masters from every corner of Mao Mountain were alerted. They hurried out as fast as they could from their abodes, bathrooms, and even toilets.

All of them were excited. Their eyes were sparkling as they streamed toward the great hall.

The elderly Taoist masters were eager to jump into action again.

“This is intolerable!”

“Those Nanyang monkeys have gone too far!”

They gritted their teeth in indignation, as though the Nanyang shamans have done something irredeemable.

“Poor thing, that Fellow Cultivator Tang! We have to go save him!”

They were extremely worried.

“Kill the Nanyang monkeys, save Fellow Cultivator Tang!”

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Someone started a chant and more and more people followed.

The elderly Taoist master in the middle of the hall lifted a hand and asked for silence.

“You should know what is happening. That’s right, the Fellow Cultivator Tang that helped us before is now being hunted down by those monkeys from Nanyang.

“Fellow Cultivator Tang is a young, capable, and righteous young man. He is the future of Huaxia. We can’t just turn a blind eye when he’s bullied.

“Huaxia is a great country, and we cannot tolerate those monkeys from Nanyang running rampant here!

“We will depart now and fight those monkeys to the death!”

The elderly Taoist master roared agitatedly.

“To the death!”

“To the death!”

All the Taoist masters were riled up by the call to battle.

They hurried down the mountain.

A fleet of cars drove out from the garage at the base of the mountain, There was an assortment of Porsches, Ferraris, and all sorts of other cars.

The cars turned on their lights, then streamed down Mao Mountain and toward Province Z.

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Meanwhile, an Audi A8 sped on the road toward Mao Mountain.

Behind him was a convoy of more than twenty cars. Everyone in those cars was a Nanyang shaman in a black suit.

They gritted their teeth as they looked at the car in front of them.

That young kid had managed to escape from their hands. That was a great humiliation.

What was even more humiliating was that they somehow could not catch up to the car in front.

That car seemed a little freaky!

Every time one of their men stuck their heads out of the window to cast a sorcery spell, the car in front would speed up as though it was attached to a rocket booster and put itself out of range. That surprised them greatly.

After that, the car would slow down again and wobble as though it was malfunctioning, provoking them to catch up.

“Dammit, this kid is too much!” The shamans gritted their teeth in hatred.

In the SUV in the middle of the convoy, Grandmaster Toto sat there with an eerily sinister expression.

“Chase him down and capture him! I want him to experience the most painful and most cruel tortures in this world,” Grandmaster Toto roared maniacally.

The driver floored the accelerator and gave chase.

The chase lasted for about three hours.

From Westridge District, they went northward and passed by Provincial City. Soon, they were at the province border.

A mountain range marked the border between the provinces.

Tang Hao went into the mountain range. It drove along the winding mountain road at full speed. About ten minutes later, he arrived at a barren valley.

The car suddenly ‘slipped’ off the road, dove into the valley, and stopped there.

Behind the car, the Nanyang shamans were ecstatic.

“Haha! That kid must be at his limit! Let’s go and get him!”

The cars drove off the road and into the valley, blocking any exit.

Then, the car doors opened. The shamans came out of the cars carrying their briefcases and walked toward the A8.

Grandmaster Toto also came down while carrying his dragon-head staff.

He was on cloud nine. The frustration he had felt in the car chase earlier had been swept clean.

“Haha, you filthy kid! Prepare to be captured!” The Nanyang shamans laughed.

Suddenly, they heard a loud noise from far away.

They listened carefully and discerned that it was the sound of helicopter blades spinning.

The Nanyang shamans stopped walking and remained frozen on the spot.

They were confused about what was happening.

They thought their ears were playing tricks on them. How could there be helicopters in the middle of nowhere?

“Oh no, the kid wants to escape again!”

They thought that the kid had summoned a helicopter so that he could run away.

When they looked again, they were stunned.

The same sound was heard in the other direction. Soon, more and more of the helicopters were heard.

The sound of the helicopter blades filled the sky.

They saw helicopters rising into the sky one by one, pointing their searchlights at them.

“All you Nanyang people down there, you have been surrounded! Please do not resist.”

A booming voice from a loudspeaker was heard amid the helicopter sounds.

The Nanyang shamans were utterly confused.

‘What’s going on?’

“Dammit, the kid has someone powerful backing him!”

Many Nanyang shamans came to their senses. They realized what was going on.

“Hmph! What are we afraid of? Don’t forget there’s so many of us!” Grandmaster Toto smirked.

“Kill him!” He roared as he struck the dragon-head staff on the ground.

The Nanyang shamans immediately opened their suitcases. Gusts of smoke rose into the sky and toward the helicopters.

The Nanyang shamans were smirking when they saw that.

However, their smiles soon stiffened on their faces. They saw that in the passenger seat of each helicopter was a person in Taoist robes.

Those were Taoist masters!

The Taoist masters activated their talismans and repelled the clouds of smoke.

Then, cars appeared from both ends of the road. One, two, three.... Countless cars drove into the valley.

The car doors opened, and Taoist masters stepped out of each of them.