

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 299

The Nanyang shamans were all stunned.

They turned around and regarded the Taoist masters that had suddenly appeared with equal parts of shock and fear.

The Taoist masters streamed into the valley one by one, and there seemed to be a countless number of them. They blocked all exits and bore hostile expressions on their faces.

“What’s... What’s going on?”

“Who are they? Where did they come from?”

The Nanyang shamans cried out in surprise.

First, it was military helicopters, then it was the Taoist masters. They were utterly confused by the sudden turn of events.

‘Isn’t he just a random kid? How did he attract so many people?’

Suddenly, someone shouted. “Mao Mountain! They’re from Mao Mountain!”

The Nanyang shamans were shocked when they heard that.

Mao Mountain was one of the luminaries of the Huaxia cultivation world.

They became even more confused. Why would people from Mao Mountain be there? It looked as though they cleared out the entire mountain too. Something was not quite right about the situation no matter how they thought about it.

Even if the kid was related to Mao Mountain, how would he have that much influence to mobilize their entire force?

Unless... the Taoist masters were not happy that the Nanyang shamans were causing trouble in Huaxia and wanted to drive them off?

Grandmaster Toto's expression was sullen. He did not expect that the entire Mao Mountain would come to the kid's rescue. He was not sure if they would win against that many Taoist masters.

He thought for a while, then stepped forward. "I am Toto. I believe you have heard about me before?" He roared.

"I've brought my people here today not to provoke Huaxia, but for revenge. A debt of blood shall be repaid by blood. I am sure you will agree with that!"

Then, he turned around and pointed at Tang Hao who had exited the car.

"That's the kid who had killed my favorite disciple. Also, he is related to the deaths of three Nanyang shamans. We will leave after we kill him.

"So what do you think, honorable Taoist masters?"

"Bullsh*t! I can't agree with that! If you dare lay a finger on Fellow Cultivator Tang, we'll slaughter the bunch of you!"

The Taoist masters swore and cursed at the shamans.

Grandmaster Toto's face stiffened in shock. His eyes opened round and wide incredulously.

'Are these people really Mao Mountain Taoist masters and not street ruffians?'

The crowd parted, and a line of elderly Taoist masters with silver-white hair appeared.

They did not look at Grandmaster Toto but instead looked around for Tang Hao. They breathed a sigh of relief when they saw that Tang Hao was safe.

"Fellow Cultivator Tang is fine! Thank goodness!"

They were extremely happy. They regarded Tang Hao as though he was some rare treasure.

Grandmaster Toto's veins were bulging. He was being ignored.

He grunted coldly. "Honorable Taoist masters, I don't believe that you want a fight to break out, right? You might have the advantage in numbers, but you will suffer casualties as well if we fought."

"F*ck you, who's scared of who now?" One of the elderly Taoist masters swore.

"You bunch of Nanyang monkeys dare step onto Huaxia soil and cause trouble, and you think you're right in bullying Fellow Cultivator Tang too? You all must have a death wish!"

"Let's kill these sons of b*tches!" The other elderly Taoist masters cursed. Some of them even rolled up their sleeves as though they were hooligans.

“Kill them all! Kill all the Nanyang monkeys!”

The Taoist masters were riled. They took their yellow talismans and started flinging them.

The helicopters that were hovering in the sky also opened fire. The mounted machine guns were aimed at the Nanyang shamans on the ground.

Occasionally, a missile would fly toward them too.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The missiles exploded.

The Nanyang shamans were attacked from front and back, and they were at an extreme disadvantage. Those weaker shamans were already reduced to sieves by the machine-gun fire and fell on the ground.

After a volley of bullets, the battlefield smelled of gunpowder.

“Chaaaaarge!”

The Taoist masters roared as they ran toward the Nanyang shamans. They carried talismans in their left hands and peach wood swords in their right.

The battle instantly erupted.

Many Nanyang shamans were powerful enough to withstand the attacks of the Taoist masters. Unfortunately for them, their numbers were far weaker compared to the Taoist masters, especially after the attack from the helicopters. It was impossible for them to turn the tide.

“Ah...!”

Cries of agony were heard as the Nanyang shamans fell one by one.

Grandmaster Toto was trembling with anger as he witnessed the scene.

Those people were his countrymen from Nanyang!

At the same time, he regretted bringing those people with him and leading them to their deaths.

If he knew that Mao Mountain would be involved, he would have brought more people with him.

“You filthy Taoist priests, die!” His hair stood up in anger as he roared.

The dragon-head staff in his hand suddenly exploded with a blinding light. He slammed the staff on the ground and a shockwave erupted from it.

A ring of Taoist masters was sent flying. Some of them vomited blood.

“Dammit, this old villain is quite powerful. Senior Brothers, charge!”

The elderly Taoist masters rushed forward and surrounded Grandmaster Toto.

“You... Where’s your honor? Fight me one on one if you dare!” Grandmaster Toto almost popped a vein.

His cultivation base was not lower than any of the Taoist masters there, but he could not withstand the attacks from multiple people!

“Honor? What’s that? Can you eat it?” One of the elderly Taoist masters said.

“You... You’re shameless!” Grandmaster Toto popped another vein.

“You’re the shameless one!” The elderly Taoist master goaded him, then lifted his hand and summoned several lightning bolts.

Tang Hao was speechless when he saw that.

Those elderly Taoist masters had their unique temperaments. They were indeed from Mao Mountain.

He finally found out why Trendy Taoist Master and Shabby Taoist Master behaved that way. It turned out that their masters were also like that.

He looked around and saw that the results of the battle were obvious.

The Nanyang shamans were weakening, and they would not last for long.

He took out the remaining dozen jade talismans and threw them at opportune moments. He managed to take out a few Nanyang shamans that way.

A few minutes later, only the shamans with the highest cultivation bases were left, fighting for their lives.

However, they were heavily surrounded. A few minutes later, they were killed anyway.

Grandmaster Toto was the last to fall. He was smashed into bits under the combined attacks of the elderly Taoist masters.

At the end of the battle, the Taoist masters cheered.

“Haha! Serves them right!” Shabby Taoist Master laughed.

Then, he walked toward Tang Hao with a big grin on his face.

“I hope that hasn’t frightened you, Fellow Cultivator Tang! You can rest easy now.”

The other Taoist masters crowded around him to comfort him, then shook hands eagerly with him. They were excited when they looked at Tang Hao.