

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 318

Thud!

Another person fell on the floor.

People stopped rushing toward him. The Dongying bodyguards, already terror-stricken, hid somewhere within the cruise ship.

Tang Hao hastened his footsteps toward the center of the cruise ship. He managed to extract the information from one of the people that their leader was in the central area.

After running for a while, he heard the sharp, swishing sounds of weapons from in front of him.

Tang Hao was a little surprised.

He barely dodged the incoming weapons.

Before he could catch a breath, another wave of sharp weapons was thrown at him. He looked closely and saw that they were shurikens.

Tang Hao's expression changed. He had heard from Shabby Taoist Master that cultivators existed in Dongying, but they specialized in ninja skills instead.

Those people were known as ninja cultivators, and they were experts in concealment and killing from the shadows.

'There are ninja cultivators on this ship?' Tang Hao thought.

However, he was not too surprised when he thought more carefully about it. Miki Group was one of the biggest yakuza groups in Dongying and they wielded great power. It was not out of the ordinary if they employed ninja cultivators.

Similar big organizations in Huaxia like Luo Enterprises were in constant contact with Nanyang shamans and Mao Mountain Taoist masters.

He narrowed his eyes. Everyone who stood in his way would die, even if they were ninja cultivators.

He threw a jade talisman with the flick of his wrist. It exploded and dispersed the wave of shurikens.

When the dust cleared, Tang Hao looked in front of him but there was no one.

Back in the security room, Grandmaster Oda smiled while stroking his beard. "They've finally found him. The kid is as good as dead! Watch closely, Young Master Makoto.

"Huaxia cultivators are proficient in sorcery spells but less so in physical combat. Once our people get close to him, that kid is finished. The kid is still so young, how powerful can he be?"

The grandmaster laughed disdainfully.

Makoto Miki felt gratified as he continued watching the screen.

Tang Hao stood still in the corridor, on high alert, as he carefully sensed his surroundings.

Several figures appeared silently on both sides of the walls. They held shurikens in their hands.

Grandmaster Oda and Makoto Miki were excited when they saw that.

However, Tang Hao made his move first. He turned around as fast as lightning and threw something out. They saw several flashes of silver light. They were silver throwing knives.

Thud! Thud!

The throwing knives penetrated the skulls of the ninja cultivators.

They immediately died and their bodies fell from the walls.

The other ninja cultivators were shocked and wanted to run away.

“Show yourself!” Tang Hao said coldly. He grabbed the neck of one of those people, then pulled him from the wall as though pulling a carrot.

Then, he held him down on the floor.

He twisted his hands, and with a loud crack, the ninja cultivator died.

The security room was deathly silent.

Grandmaster Oda’s eyes were popping out of their sockets when he witnessed the scene on the screen.

He could not believe that five of his subordinates had died in the blink of an eye. Four of them were killed by the throwing knives, and the last one was pulled from the wall and his throat crushed.

'This... This is too cruel!

'That kid is incredibly fast!

'Dammit, I wonder who said that Huaxia cultivators were not physically proficient?'

Grandmaster Oda nearly broke out swearing.

He had not encountered Huaxia cultivators before. All he knew about them was through hearsay. However, that was the common impression of Huaxia cultivators within the Dongying ninja cultivation world, and everyone thought that it was true.

He found out the hard way that the rumors were as false as they could be.

He was feeling conflicted at that moment. He felt sorry that his subordinates died, but at the same time, he was embarrassed in front of his employer.

He had boasted that his subordinates would readily end the kid's life, but he did not expect that they would be killed by the kid instead. That was a slap to his face.

Meanwhile, Makoto Miki was also staring at the screen incredulously.

"What... What just happened, Grandmaster?" He turned around, still in a daze.

"Haha, they were careless! Those that died are my most underperforming subordinates. I shouldn't have brought them along. Don't worry though, I have two disciples heading there. The kid will be dead for sure!" Grandmaster Oda explained urgently.

In the corridor, Tang Hao tossed the body of the ninja cultivator aside. He turned around to run forward again.

He could not afford to dawdle anymore. He needed to find their leader to find out where Zhao Qingxue was.

Suddenly, he had an ominous premonition. He instinctively took a step back.

In the next moment, two blades silently pierced through the ceiling and the floor.

The two blades retreated again. When they appeared again, they once again pierced Tang Hao from the top and bottom.

“Dammit!” Tang Hao stepped backward again. He was getting frustrated.

The ways of the ninja cultivator were mysterious, though he had a rather simple and brute-force solution for that.

He flicked his wrists and ten jade talismans appeared in each hand. He threw them out in front of him.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The jade talismans exploded and the corridor was turned into a gaping hole. Two figures fell out and were sprawled on the floor. They were quite flustered.

“You’ve finally shown yourselves!” Tang Hao grunted coldly. He threw another two jade talismans and reduced them to ashes.

The security room once again fell into an eerie silence.

The screen was blurry because of the explosions, but they could still see what happened.

Grandmaster Oda's smile froze on his face. He sucked in a mouthful of cold air out of shock.

A shiver coursed down his spine. He was thoroughly shaken.

'That kid is too cruel!'

He thought about it carefully and realized that his chances of winning were slim even if he fought the kid himself. He might be killed instead.

His fear became greater when he thought of that. His heart was thumping hard.

'No. This kid is too cruel. I've gotta run! If I don't run now, surely I'll be sent to my death!' Grandmaster Oda thought.

He could not care less that his disciples died.

'This matter has nothing to do with me anyway. I'm not going to throw away my life for this idiot,' he thought again. With a flash, he disappeared and was nowhere to be seen.

Makoto Miki had not realized that yet. He was still stunned speechless by what he saw on the screen.

When he came to his senses and turned around, he was once again dumbstruck.

“Where’s the Grandmaster? Where is he?” He roared frantically.

The other people around him came to his senses too. They looked around the room and were confused.

‘Where is the Grandmaster?’

“Don’t tell me... the Grandmaster ran away?” One of them spoke with a trembling voice.

The room became silent again. They came to their senses at the same time and immediately made a mad dash toward the door.

Bang!

The door was kicked open from the outside and a figure came in.