

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 356

'What? Looks delicious?'

Grandmaster Yamamoto was stunned. He could not comprehend what he heard.

'Are these Taoist masters all idiots?'

'Shouldn't they be more afraid when they see a giant serpent manifest from thin air? They should at least respect it, right? Why are their eyes sparkling and their mouths drooling?'

'Don't tell me... They want to eat the serpent god?'

Grandmaster Yamamoto was shocked when he arrived at that thought.

'Just what in the... these people are crazy!' Grandmaster Yamamoto gritted his teeth. His face was contorted with anger. He had seen his fair share of crazy people in his life before, but not that crazy.

Meanwhile, the Taoist masters tried hard not to drool when they examined closely the giant serpent that had appeared from the ripples.

"This serpent god must be at least seven or eight hundred years old. It's definitely many times more delicious than the serpent monster!"

"I can imagine how tender its flesh is!"

They drooled even harder as they talked among themselves.

Tang Hao also got out of the car. His eyes sparkled when he noticed Grandmaster Yamamoto's magatama.

'That must be a very powerful Artifact.'

Grandmaster Yamamoto was livid when he saw the kid staring at his chest. 'Who does this kid think he is to covet my stuff?'

"Prepare to die!"

Grandmaster Yamamoto roared. His eyes flashed, and the giant serpent stood up in attention, opened its mouth, and spewed a black mist.

To other people, the giant serpent would have been unimaginably horrific, but to the Taoist masters, the serpent was a giant feast.

The higher the cultivation base of animal monsters, the more delicious and nutritious it would be.

"Let's go! We'll slaughter that monster and skin it. Then we'll roast half of it and steam the other half. It'll be a grand feast for our brothers back in Mao Mountain!" Taoist Master Qian Ji shouted as he waved his arms. He was very excited.

The other Taoist masters were also shouting excitedly. They took out yellow paper and jade talismans from their sacks.

Grandmaster Yamamoto was almost losing his mind!

"Go and swallow them all! Swallow all the Huaxia pigs!" Grandmaster Yamamoto roared.

The giant snake hissed. It coiled up and sprang forward, spewing black mist from its mouth.

The battle began instantly.

The Taoist masters roared like savages as they threw their yellow paper and jade talismans.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The lightning and firelight illuminated half the night sky.

The giant serpent hissed in pain and thrashed violently. The Taoist masters dove to safety.

At the same time, amid the chaos, many figures stealthily slid out from the Dongying cars at the back. They blended into the night like shadows.

When they appeared again, they were behind each of the Taoist masters. They silently slashed their blades at the Taoist masters' necks.

Grandmaster Yamamoto grinned when he saw that.

As far as he knew, Huaxia cultivators were like lambs waiting to be slaughtered once in close range.

However, in the next second, his expression stiffened. When the blades swung down, he did not see the splash of blood as expected, but instead he heard a loud clang.

Each of the Taoist masters was protected by a light shield.

Grandmaster Yamamoto's eyes glazed over in shock.

The Taoist masters turned around and threw their jade talismans at the ninja cultivators, which sent them flying.

"I'll kill you all, you Dongying bastards!"

The Taoist masters swore and cursed as they threw the paper and jade talismans as though they were free.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Clouds of blood mist exploded from the ninja cultivators as they flew backward. When they landed on the ground once more, they had no more signs of life.

A ninja cultivator appeared behind Tang Hao. With his right hand, he delivered a blade swipe toward Tang Hao's neck.

Before the blade could land on its target, Tang Hao chuckled, then retaliated with a swing of his dagger.

The dragon tooth dagger was incredibly sharp. It penetrated the ninja cultivator's skull without making a sound.

The ninja cultivator stiffened and wailed. His eyes lost all traces of life as his soul left his body.

Splurt!

When Tang hao pulled the dagger out of the dead ninja cultivator's head, blood and brain matter spurted out from the hole.

In an instant, the ninja cultivators were all dead. Grandmaster Yamamoto and the other Dongying people in the cars were stunned.

When they came to their senses, they were furious.

"Kusoyarou!" Toru Miki's face was contorted from anger.

He had thought that they were fighting against a bunch of old people and a child. He did not expect that they all had incredible abilities and were packed to the gills with weapons.

In one of the cars at the back, a figure was silently sitting there.

The figure was enveloped in darkness. Only a pair of charming eyes could be seen.

The eyes were narrow and slit. There seemed to be an otherworldly seductive charm to them.

The figure was a girl. Her delicate body was covered in a pure white kimono.

Even though one could not see her face and body, one could easily tell that those eyes belonged to someone beautiful.

Her face remained impassive as she saw the ninja cultivators die horrific deaths outside the car.

Her Izumo Shrine had nothing to do with those ninja cultivators. She was only there to hold the line.

She looked around the battlefield and her gaze eventually fell on the boy.

She tilted her head and continued observing the boy with great interest. Her cherry lips suddenly smiled. "This kid... is interesting!" She mumbled to herself.

She narrowed her eyes, making her look like a fox.

The battle was still raging outside. After dispatching the ninja cultivators, the Taoist masters shifted their focus toward the giant serpent. The serpent could not withstand the barrage of explosions.

Soon, the serpent fell on the ground. Blood was flowing freely from various wounds on its body.

The Taoist masters cheered happily.

"Let's skin the animal and let out the blood!" The Taoist masters rushed forward to claim the corpse of the giant serpent. They rolled up their sleeves and started skinning the snake. Their practiced movements showed that it was not the first time they had done that.

They chattered among themselves as they went to work.

"How nice of those Dongying bastards to send us such a delicacy from afar!"

Grandmaster Yamamoto stood there, clutching his chest with one of his hands. His face was twitching as it changed colors several times.

His eyes were opened as wide as cowbells.

Finally, he wavered and spat out a mouthful of blood.

“You... You people are crazy!”

That was the serpent god that his clan had worshiped for centuries! Now, it was slaughtered and was about to be roasted and steamed for dinner.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. He felt as though knives were slicing his heart.

“Don’t worry, my brother. I’ll share some with you later!” Taoist Master Qian Ji dealt the final stroke.

Pfft!

Grandmaster Yamamoto spat out another mouthful of blood. His eyes glazed over and collapsed on the ground, unconscious.