

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 357

“Hey, why did that guy pass out? He’s too weak!” Taoist Master Qian Ji grumbled.

At the moment, his sleeves were rolled up as he deftly skinned the giant snake with a small knife. He had shorn the scales, removed the skin, and was currently filleting the snake. His movements were as slick as a butcher.

The Dongying people were all dumbfounded when they saw that, no matter the surviving gunners, or Toru Miki and the other people sitting in the cars.

Their eyes and mouths opened wide as though they had seen a ghost.

‘What’s... What’s going on?’

‘Why is this bunch of Huaxia people processing the meat of the serpent god in front of us?’

The serpent god was a notoriously ferocious beast in Dongying. However, it was being slaughtered and cut into pieces like hunted prey.

‘Dammit! They’re more savage than we thought!’

The gunners were trembling on the spot. Even Toru Miki was also feeling afraid as his face was drenched in cold sweat.

The reality was different than what he expected. No, it was totally different than what he expected. He was already thinking of running away, but he could not.

The mission was vital to his status in the clan.

“It’s all up to you, Grandmasters!”

He turned around and spoke to the two people seated at the back.

The person on the left was an old man in his sixties with white hair and a beard. The one on the right was a tall and thin man in ninja clothes. His face was obscured; only a pair of eyes could be seen.

The two people hesitated. Their earlier confidence was gone.

“Well... Young Master Toru, you can see that we are outnumbered,” the old man said hesitantly.

“That’s right! There’s too many of them!” The tall and thin man added. “How about we retreat for now and reorder our forces? It’s better if we plan our next move in safety.”

Toru Miki was stuck in an awkward position. He understood the two grandmasters’ worries. Indeed, their forces were thin, and they could not fight back against the Huaxia cultivators.

As he sunk deep in thought, he looked at the car behind him.

Whether the person in that car made her move was not up to him.

“How about this, Grandmasters, we’ll mount a last-ditch effort. I’ll get the gunners to attack, while the two of you sneak in among the confusion to grab our target. Once we get him, we’ll immediately retreat.”

“Well...” The two people hesitated for a while but eventually nodded.

Toru Miki spoke into the walkie-talkie and gave the command to his people to attack.

Tatatat! The machine guns started firing abruptly.

The Taoist masters had been keeping an eye on them. They immediately scuttled behind the cars for cover once the attack started.

Tang Hao also dodged to the side. Suddenly, he sensed that something was not quite right. He glanced at the car and noticed that the door on the other side was open. A tall and thin man had pulled the unconscious Makoto Miki out and was preparing to escape.

He grunted coldly, opened the door on his side, and a throwing knife shot out from his hand.

The ninja cultivator was shocked and barely dodged it.

Tang Hao reached out and grabbed Makoto Miki's leg.

"Baka!" The ninja cultivator was furious. He was no match for the Taoist masters, but he did not believe that he could not defeat that kid!

He flicked his wrists and a wave of shurikens shot out.

Tang Hao could not use his jade talismans in the narrow space. He used his dragon tooth dagger to block the shurikens, then he pulled Makoto Miki out of the car from his side with brute force.

The ninja cultivator was shocked. He was beginning to regard Tang Hao with fear.

That kid had intercepted all his attacks in a narrow space. What incredible dexterity! However, the kid seemed too young, which also made him envious.

“There’s someone over there. Let’s f*ck him up!” Taoist Master Qian Ji yelled as he pointed at the tall and thin ninja cultivator.

The tall and thin man went pale when he heard that. He prepared to burrow into the ground.

He was assaulted by several jade talismans. The explosions sent him flying and spewing blood from his mouth.

Now that Tang Hao had completed the State of Qi Channeling, the power of his jade talismans were different than before. They were at least a few times more powerful.

The gunners were out of ammunition and prepared to escape. The Taoist masters rushed ahead, battered them with yellow paper talismans, and knocked them all out.

“Tie up all of them! We’ll hold them for ransom!” Taoist Master Qian Ji said as he clapped his hands.

Meanwhile, a few other Taoist masters managed to capture the other grandmaster. He was ganged up and beaten.

“Haha, what a haul today! We’ve killed and captured so many Dongying bastards,” Taoist Master Qian Ji said happily.

The other Taoist masters laughed along with him too.

“Those of you in the cars, surrender now! Otherwise, don’t blame us for being merciless!” Taoist Master Qian Ji yelled at Toru Miki and the others.

However, nobody moved.

Taoist Master Qian Ji furrowed his brows. He was getting frustrated.

“Let’s go and pull them out!” Taoist Master Qian Ji waved his arm and walked forward with a few other Taoist masters.

One of the doors of the car at the back opened. A figure walked out.

The figure’s movements were graceful. Her kimono was pure and white as freshly fallen snow.

Her face was illuminated by the moonlight. She had an oval-shaped face and perfect cherry lips. Her eyes carried a fox-like cunning that could seduce one’s soul.

Her body was slender and curved at all the right places.

The Taoist masters were dumbfounded when they saw her.

It was not because they were perverted old men, but rather, the woman in front of them seemed to exude an otherworldly charm.

Their concentration started to waver.

“Snap out of it! It’s a cultivator!” Taoist Master Qian Ji bit his lip and came to his senses.

His shout was like a thunderclap that shook the other Taoist masters out of the trance.

“Dammit, where is this witch from? She uses charm sorcery!” Taoist Master Qian Ji roared angrily.

The fox-like woman chuckled. She glanced at the Taoist masters and started speaking, her voice as crisp and melodic as jade beads falling on a tray. “My dear Taoist Masters, why don’t you let go of those people?”

“Pah! Who the hell are you? You’re just a witch!” Taoist Master Qian Ji retorted.

The charming woman was not affected. She continued chuckling.

Her eyes flashed with an eerie light. She took several steps forward.

The Taoist masters trembled. Some of them with lower cultivation bases shook and fell on the ground. Even Taoist Master Qian Ji could feel his concentration waver.

Tang Hao’s body also shook. He could feel himself getting dizzy. Various colors and shapes floated in front of his eyes, as though he was in dreamland.

‘Oh no! This is an illusion!’ Tang Hao thought.

Illusion sorcery was hard to counter even if his cultivation base was high.

The Taoist masters fell one by one. Eventually, Taoist Master Qian Ji collapsed on the ground, leaving only Tang Hao standing.

