

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 359

The magatama in his palm was curved like a crescent moon.

It was in a pure green hue and looked almost translucent. It reflected the pale moonlight perfectly and was cool to the touch.

Tang Hao could feel the ripples of qi from the Artifact as he held it in his palm.

Evidently, the Artifact had something to do with spatial manipulation. The grandmaster had caused a ripple in the fabric of reality and summoned a giant serpent god just by rubbing on the magatama.

Tang Hao guessed that the Artifact must be linked to a pocket dimension, similar to his blood jade bead. However, the blood jade bead could only store inanimate objects. The magatama in his palm could store a living thing, as though there was an ecosystem inside.

Of course, the Artifact might just be a dimensional door that was linked to another place.

Between the two possibilities, the former would be better.

Tang Hao tried to access the magatama with his spirit, but he soon encountered an obstacle. He did not hold back and barged ahead, shattering the obstacle into oblivion.

“Ahhh!” Grandmaster Yamamoto jerked awake.

His eyes were opened as wide as cowbells and his face was pale.

Earlier, he had a nightmare that his revered serpent god had died. A bunch of elderly Taoist masters were happily filleting it and cooked a feast out of it. They even shared a bite with him.

Cold sweat poured down as he remembered it.

“Haha! How is that possible! It must be just a dream! Right, only a dream!” Grandmaster Yamamoto patted his chest to calm himself down.

However, he looked in front of him and was stunned. His body wobbled and he nearly fainted again.

The corpse of the serpent god lay in front of him. It was already half skinned, and it would be turned into a feast very soon.

He realized that what happened earlier was not a dream.

Then, he noticed Tang Hao holding his magatama. His eyes bulged and he gritted his teeth.

‘How dare you take my things, you filthy kid?’ Grandmaster Yamamoto was angry.

“You have a death wish, you filthy kid!” He roared as he struggled to his knees, preparing to snatch his magatama back.

“Hm?” Tang Hao looked at him and his body burst out a shocking aura.

Grandmaster Yamamoto was shocked. He stiffened as though he had turned into stone. His expression changed from extreme anger to extreme fear. Then, he shuddered, rolled his eyes, and collapsed.

Grandmaster Yamamoto had fainted once again.

The last time, he fainted out of anger, but this time, he fainted out of fear.

“Tsk! Useless!” Tang Hao chuckled, then willed his spirit into the magatama.

Soon, he could see a vast space extending before him. There were mountains and lakes, and the ground was covered in a thin fog. It was a pocket world.

Tang Hao was ecstatic. A pocket world was much more useful than a dimensional door.

The space was not very big, but it was enough. Tang Hao found the nest of the serpent god. There were bleached bones all over the place.

Tang Hao went around the place once, then exited the magatama and kept the Artifact safe.

He was happy that he had gained such a useful Artifact without much effort. Furthermore, it was snatched from the hands of a Dongying person.

He went around checking the conditions of the Taoist masters. They fainted from the effects of the illusion sorcery but were otherwise fine.

He woke them up one by one.

“What happened?” The Taoist masters were confused as they got up from the ground.

“Oh my, we must’ve encountered a powerful cultivator!” Taoist Master Qian Ji quickly remembered.

“Where’s the witch, Lil Bro Tang?” He asked Tang Hao urgently.

“She ran away!” Tang Hao said.

“She ran away?” Taoist Master Qian Ji was shocked, then he remembered that Tang Hao was unusually strong, so it was not surprising that he could defeat her.

“That witch is so powerful, I can’t be mistaken. She carries the Tamamo bloodline. In other words, she is descended from fox spirits. They’re one of the most powerful cultivator heritages in Dongying.”

“Fox spirit?” Tang Hao was shocked. Then, he understood.

Perhaps that was why that Tamamo woman looked like a fox when she used her powers of seduction. However, she was already very beautiful even when she was not using her powers.

“Sigh! I didn’t expect that we would encounter such powerful cultivators here! It’s all thanks to you that we’re safe, Lil Bro Tang!” Taoist Master Qian Ji said frustratedly.

He was the eldest Senior Brother of Mao Mountain, but he was defeated by a witch from Dongying.

However, he soon forgot about the pain of defeat.

“Well, we still won no matter that!” He said with a grin.

He surveyed the scene. “Let Mao Mountain take care of these Dongying bastards! They won’t remember what happened today after we’re done with them.”

“Thanks a lot!”

Tang Hao understood that they were protecting him. Just like last time, Mao Mountain had claimed responsibility for what happened to the Nanyang shamans.

Tang Hao operated alone and it was easier for his enemies to take revenge on him. Mao Mountain was different. They had a fearsome reputation, and their enemies would think twice before launching an attack.

“This guy is Toru Miki, from the Miki family. Keep him with you too!” Tang Hao said.

“No problem. We’ll make sure to treat him well if you know what I mean,” Taoist Master Qian Ji said.

After that, they cleaned up the scene of the battle. Half of them remained to process the serpent god, while the other half along with Tang Hao and Taoist Master Qian Ji walked along the road.

Military trucks were parked on both sides of the road. Soldiers were hunting the Miki Group people who had escaped.

The soldiers had surrounded the area. There was nowhere to run.

However, the witch was a cultivator. She used her illusion sorcery on the soldiers and managed to flee.

The soldiers captured the escapees and brought them away.

The corpse of the serpent god was picked clean and the meat was distributed among the Taoist masters. Tang Hao took less of the serpent meat this time. He still had a lot of sea dragon meat left!

The Taoist masters borrowed several military trucks to transport the meat. Then, they brought Makoto Miki back to the prison.

They expected that Miki Group would not act as hastily after that failure. Even if they managed to snatch Makoto Miki away the next time, they still had a Toru Miki in their hands.

For that, Tang Hao was not worried at all.

Tang Hao and the Taoist masters found a clearing, built a fire spit, and started roasting the serpent meat. Tang Hao also shared some Divine Liquor with the Taoist Masters. They were already drooling when they smelled the liquor. Their eyes sparkled when they drank it.

Tang Hao gave them tens of jars before they parted so that the Taoist masters back in the mountain could taste it.

The Taoist masters could not thank him enough.

It was already eleven o'clock at night when they parted ways. He gave a call to Sis Xiangyi to inform her that he was safe, then started driving back to Westridge.