

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 369

Tang Hao was at a loss as he looked at the figure leaving as he stood next to the door.

After half a month of living together, Tang Hao was sad to see her leave.

He closed the door, then turned around and looked at the empty apartment. He came to his senses a long while later and started tidying up the place. Then, he gave Shabby Taoist Master a call.

At noon, he met Shabby Taoist Master at Octagon Alley.

Shabby Taoist Master's appearance was like the first time they met. He wore a dirty, tattered Taoist robe and his hair was unkempt.

Somehow, Tang Hao was more comfortable when Shabby Taoist Master dressed like that. His outfit when they went to South Beach was too flashy.

"Long time no see, Fellow Cultivator Tang!"

Shabby Taoist Master got out of the car and shook hands with him eagerly.

Then, his expression became serious. "Fellow Cultivator Tang, I've prepared the things that you've requested from me. Are you sure that you want to go there alone though? We can accompany you. You just have to say the word.

"I'm angry at those Dongying bastards either. A few days ago, they sent some people to sneak around Mao Mountain and we captured them. They must be planning something major if they've sent people here to scout.

“I’ve heard that the incident last time had made some waves in Dongying. Miki Group is rallying forces to fight back against Mao Mountain.

“The senior and junior brothers back at Mao Mountain are restless now. They want to teach the Dongying bastards a lesson.”

Tang Hao was apologetic. “I’m sorry for dragging you into this.”

“Eh, what do you mean? We’re always happy to kick some Dongying butt!” Shabby Taoist Master laughed heartily.

He returned to his car and retrieved a tablet computer. “Here’s all the information we have on Miki Group. Right, here’s your passport and visa.”

Shabby Taoist Master handed him another small bag.

“With this, you can depart any time. You have to be careful though, Fellow Cultivator Tang. You might have a high cultivation base, but there are many powerful figures in Dongying. Moreover, Miki Group is a big organization. They’ve recently contacted more cultivators in preparation for invading Mao Mountain. It’s probably a bad idea to go there alone now, you’ll definitely need backup,” Shabby Taoist Master said worriedly.

Tang Hao took the bag and thanked him. “Don’t worry, Taoist Master. Right, here’s some liquor for you!”

Tang Hao brought out several tens of jars of Divine Liquor and gave them to Shabby Taoist Master.

Shabby Taoist Master’s eyes lit up and his mouth watered at that instant. “Oh, thanks so much! The brothers back in the mountain miss this liquor a lot!

“Are you sure that you don’t need our help?” Shabby Taoist Master asked one more time before they parted ways.

“I shouldn’t trouble you this time!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

Shabby Taoist Master nodded. “Take care of yourself then. You must return safely!”

He did not insist on helping him. After all, Fellow Cultivator Tang’s cultivation base was higher than his First Senior Brother. He might not be able to wipe out the entire Miki Group, but he should at least be able to retreat safely.

He cupped his fists, then left.

Tang Hao returned to his car and read through the information on the tablet computer.

The documents were very detailed. It had information about the group’s important members, as well as all the cultivators related to them.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows after reading the documents.

Miki Group was one of the biggest criminal organizations in Dongying. They had strong financial resources and kept many cultivators on retainers. Lately, they engaged with even more cultivators, in preparation for an invasion.

“Hmph! How brazen can they be?” Tang Hao’s eyes flashed with killing intent.

Miki Group had not learned their lesson and instead gathered more people to fight back. That was even more reason for Tang Hao to thoroughly eradicate Miki Group.

That way, Zhao Qingxue and Mao Mountain would be safe.

He took in a deep breath to calm his emotions. Then, he stashed away the tablet computer and took out the small bag.

In it were a passport and a visa. Of course, they were all forgeries. Shabby Taoist Master got someone to produce those documents for him.

He was going to Dongying to kill. He could not use his real identity.

He looked inside the passport. The face on the photograph was his, but the name and information were made up.

After checking his documents, Tang Hao went online and bought a flight ticket to Dongying that midnight.

He had to get it done as soon as possible. If Ling Wei had not been living in his apartment for the past half a month, he would have departed for Dongying even earlier.

He gave a call to Sis Xiangyi before he left. He did not mention that he was going on a dangerous mission in case she was worried about him. They chatted for a bit, then he rode on a cab to the airport.

Tang Hao was worried that there might be some problems with his forged passport, but fortunately, he did not face any difficulties.

He got on the plane without any trouble. When the plane arrived at its destination, the sun had just risen.

Tang Hao exited the airport with his luggage in tow. He hailed a cab and went to the hotel in the city area.

He wore a concealment talisman on him. No one could see his face clearly.

He rested for a few hours in the hotel while planning his next move.

It was inconvenient for him to make his move in broad daylight. He had to wait until night time.

Moreover, Miki Group had many bases in the city. There was Miki Plaza downtown, their clan estate, and countless headquarters of its subdivisions.

Criminal organizations in Dongying had a long history and were tightly organized. There were tens of subdivisions under Miki Group, each with its leader.

It was too troublesome to travel around the city and kill them one by one. Killing all the associated cultivators scattered around the country would be an even more difficult task.

Tang Hao thought up of an idea. He could gather all of them in one place.

He took out a brush and paper. He dipped the brush in red ink and wrote in very big letters 'DIE' on the paper. Then, in a corner, he wrote down 'Midnight, Today'. He retrieved the rings found on Toru Miki and Makoto Miki, then stuffed it into a box together with the letter.

He left the hotel, went to Miki Plaza, and found someone to deliver the box.

About five minutes later, there was a commotion from inside. Many men in black suits rushed out of the building and started searching along the street.

Tang Hao grinned. He turned around and blended into the crowd.

He knew that Miki Group had received their message. They must have thought that someone from Huaxia, perhaps Mao Mountain, had come to them.

After that, they must be gathering everyone at Miki Plaza.

That would be the time for him to take action.

He walked along with the crowd. He returned to the hotel, then closed his eyes and meditated.

The clock on the wall continued ticking. Very soon, it was eleven o'clock at night.

In the pitch-black room, a pair of eyes opened. They were brimming with killing intent.