

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 370

Late at night, on the top floor of Miki Plaza.

The spacious office was lavishly decorated. An old man in his seventies stood in front of a floor to ceiling window. He was old, but his body and eyes were spirited.

He wore a business suit. His gaze was as ferocious as a tiger or a wolf.

He was Goro Miki, Miki Group's leader and the lord of the Miki clan.

As the leader of Miki Group, he wielded immense authority in Dongying. However, at the moment, his brows were tightly locked together and he looked worried.

Two of his grandsons had met with accidents. He only had three grandsons, and two of them were currently detained in Huaxia. He was furious about it.

He had been using his wealth and influence to gather many grandmasters in Dongying. He planned to use them to invade Huaxia and rescue his grandsons.

He did not expect that Huaxia would come knocking.

Cultivators had superhuman powers. Furthermore, Huaxia was a country with a long history of cultivation. He was worried even though there were many cultivators gathered in the building.

He knew that Huaxia would not have come to him if they were not confident of taking him down!

He sank deep in thought as he held the two rings in his hand.

A while later, the door opened. Several people came in.

“We have checked with the immigration authorities, President. No suspicious figures have entered the country recently.”

“All the combat squads are ready, President. The weapons have been distributed among them.”

“All the grandmasters have arrived, President. They are waiting for your command.”

Goro Miki furrowed his brows. “No one suspicious at all? There must be so many of them. Don’t tell me that they are all stowaways?”

“We have done a thorough check. There is no one suspicious at all. We even paid close attention to the visitors between fifty and sixty years of age,” one of the men replied politely.

Goro Miki’s brows were locked even tighter.

‘Don’t tell me... this is all a prank?’

However, the two rings were genuine. The Huaxia people must be nearby.

He glanced at his watch. It was almost midnight.

“Pass on my command. Get everyone to stay alert. The opponents are not mundane people. One mistake and you will lose your life,” he thundered.

“Hai!” The people bowed deeply, then hurriedly left the room.

Goro Miki turned around and continued looking outside the window, at the brilliant lights of the city late at night.

“Several thousand gunners, almost a hundred grandmasters... Amaterasu Shrine, Koga clan, and Iga clan. They’re all here. That should be enough. Even if the entire Mao Mountain comes, that should be enough,” he mumbled as he rubbed the rings in his palm.

However, he had an ominous feeling in his heart, which felt like a weight on his chest.

The roads that led to the building were tightly blockaded. Buses blocked the roads a hundred meters away. Squads of men dressed in black were patrolling the area.

Beyond that were the police blockades.

However, there were no police officers present.

Even the police did not dare interfere in Miki Group feuds.

Time continued to pass. The atmosphere became tense and harsh.

Dark clouds obscured the moon. The land was instantly covered in darkness.

Only Miki Plaza was illuminated in the area. Spotlights on the buses illuminated the streets.

Everyone was tense and worried under the harsh light.

The gunners knew that they were only cannon fodder. Fighting against cultivators with mere guns was futile.

Their objective was to expend the opponent's strength as much as they could. If they were lucky, they might even kill a few opponents with their concentrated firepower.

They looked around them, keeping a close eye on any movement while glancing at their watches.

They became more anxious than ever as the clock steadily ticked toward twelve o'clock.

The people in the building were anxious too. They held their breaths as they waited for the Huaxia people to arrive so that they could shoot them first.

Time seemed to have frozen. Each second was unbearably long.

It was finally midnight.

Everyone's hearts were at their throats.

The gunners placed their fingers on the triggers, preparing to open fire at any time.

However, the streets remained empty. No one was seen.

Everyone was confused.

At the same time, a cab was driving on the road leading to Miki Plaza. The car driver was a middle-aged man, humming along to the song playing on the radio.

The cab eventually reached the police blockade.

The driver was surprised. He turned around and spoke to the passenger. "Hey, the road is blocked. I can't drive over this!"

The figure sitting in the back lifted his head. Somehow, the driver could not see his passenger's face clearly.

"Stop here then! I can walk the rest of the way," the person spoke. His halting accent gave way that he was not from Dongying.

He handed the driver a ten thousand yen note. "Keep the change!" He said.

The driver was instantly happy. He did not care who his passenger was as long as the passenger was generous. He must be a good guy.

He thanked him repeatedly, then he suddenly thought of something. "Right, why are you here for? You wouldn't want to be caught sneaking around Miki Plaza. It's full of gangsters."

"I'm here to cause trouble, maybe kill some people!" His passenger said with a smile.

The driver was dumbfounded when he heard that.

The cab door opened and the figure stepped out. He was dressed in black, and he dissolved into the night.

He casually stepped past the police blockade and continued walking inside.

The cab driver looked toward the spotlight in front of him. He could vaguely see people standing there. They formed a human wall and each of them held a gun.

The cab driver instantly went slack-jawed and wide-eyed.

'Oh my god! What is going on?'

'Is that guy a lunatic? He's traveling alone, and he's trying to find trouble with Miki Group? Why is he walking so calmly into that massive crowd?'

'Is he here to kill, or be killed?'

He remained stunned for half a minute when he jerked to his senses and broke out in cold sweat. He quickly turned his steering wheel around, floored the accelerator, and left the scene.

The figure continued to walk calmly on the street.

The people in front were restless. They turned the spotlights to focus on that person.

"What's going on? Who's that person?"

"He's from Huaxia? That can't be right. Why is he alone?"

The news spread out. The people in the building were clueless.

After confirming that there was no one else other than that person, everyone started laughing.