The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 373

The two sides were in a standoff outside the building.
The atmosphere was tense.
The grandmasters from Dongying were not as daring as before. They were terrified by how the kid had killed more than twenty of them in a short time.
All of them wore grim expressions on their faces.
Some of them narrowed their eyes to try to break the concealment spell, but none of them succeeded.
However, they could tell from the silhouette and the voice that the person was not that old. He should be a young man in his twenties.
They were even more surprised by that discovery.
How was he able to reach that level of cultivation when he was still so young? Where did he learn all that?
A while later, someone shouted, "Why are we afraid? No matter how powerful he is, he is still only one person. Don't tell me that we're all scared of him? If news got out, Dongying would be the laughing stock in the cultivation world!"
The crowd was silent for a while, then someone said, "That's right. Huaxia is already on our home turf. Don't tell me that we're cowards?"
The grandmasters were worked up.

Things were different when national pride was in question. They would give their all to protect their national pride!
"We'll have to slaughter this kid! If he manages to get away, it'll be a great humiliation to our nation!" The old woman said.
"That's right! Slaughter him!"
Everyone was worked up.
"Everyone at once!"
The ninja cultivators clapped their hands together and burrowed into the ground. Meanwhile, the grandmasters from Amaterasu Shrine summoned various animal spirits using folded paper figures.
Those cultivators were experts in summoning sorcery known as shikigami. After all, they were branch descendants of Huaxia from ancient times.
Thousands of years later, they developed a unique system of sorcery of their own.
Tang Hao's expression changed when he saw everyone attacking him at the same time.
He grunted coldly and flicked his wrist. Thirty-three pieces of jade talismans shot out. Each of those jade talismans was crackling with lightning energy.
He narrowed his eyes. They also crackled with lightning energy.

With a short grunt, the thirty-three jade talisman flew outward. A web of lightning swept outward in all directions.
On the ground, lightning energy rolled out like a carpet and caused multiple explosions.
Figures shot out from the ground. They were utterly terrified.
Meanwhile, the shikigami in the air were battered like tattered leaves in a hurricane and were ground to dust in an instant.
The cultivators behind the old woman trembled and vomited blood from their mouths. Their faces were pale, and they looked at Tang Hao with fear.
Even the old woman was shocked.
'What What terrifying power!'
That reminded her of the yellow paper talismans by Mao Mountain Taoist priests, but the jade talismans were hundreds of times more powerful!
Even she was intimidated by Tang Hao's power.
Lightning energy crackled around Tang Hao's body. The killing intent in his eyes became more intense.
He flicked his wrists, and another thirty-three jade talismans shot out. Lightning energy once again shot out in all directions.

The old woman's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. She had thought that the formation of jade talismans was something exceedingly rare, but she did not expect the kid to throw another set.
Boom! Boom!
Lightning once again spread out in all directions.
The ninja cultivators who were still hovering in mid-air had no place to run. They could only watch helplessly as the lightning engulfed them. The ones with weaker cultivation bases immediately exploded into clouds of blood mist, while the more powerful ones were charred and sent flying. Those who did not die were gravely injured.
Some of the lightning energy tumbled toward the old woman. The cultivators near her joined forces and managed to block the attack.
"He should be out of those talismans by now!' The old woman mumbled, still stunned.
The power of the talisman formation was stronger than she thought.
"What do you mean, you old witch? I still have more of these!" Tang Hao shouted. He flicked his wrist again, and another thirty-three jade talismans flew out surrounding him.
Lightning crackled around him. At that instant, he had the bearing of the god of lightning.
The old woman sucked in a mouthful of cold air. Her eyeballs popped out again.
'He He has more of them? Just who is he?'

She was almost crying.
Right after that, she immediately jumped on her feet and prepared to run away. "Oh no! Run away! We won't make it to safety!"
"Want to run away? No chance in hell!" Tang Hao roared.
The thirty-three jade talismans around him morphed into a dragon and flew toward the old woman.
The resulting explosion of lightning illuminated the night sky.
Cries of agony were heard amid the peals of thunder. Some people were instantly reduced to ashes.
The old woman had a high cultivation base. She summoned a wolf spirit in time and blocked the attack.
She trembled and vomited a mouthful of blood, suffering the backlash of the shikigami's death. Then, she was pushed back by the shockwave and fell to the ground.
"Who Who are you I I now know why that Tamamo b*tch doesn't want to come. She must have known about you."
"Just shut up already, you old witch!" Tang Hao walked over and threw a jade talisman at her.
The old woman managed to block it. She got on her feet, wiped away the traces of blood on the corner of her lips, and said, "I bet you don't have that thing anymore, you filthy kid!"

Tang Hao nodded. "Yup, I'm out of those!"
The old woman cackled.
"But I have more of these!" Tang Hao flicked his wrists and several individual jade talismans shot out.
The Heavenly Lightning Talisman Formation was a lot of work. Tang Hao only managed to craft a few sets in a month, and they were all expended to defeat the old woman.
Fortunately, he had many individual attack talismans. The old woman vomited a few more mouthfuls of blood, and her face became paler and paler.
"You filthy old witch, didn't you say you want to turn me into a human kebab? Aren't you very powerful?"
Tang Hao smirked and threw out more jade talismans.
Boom!
The old woman had run out of shikigami figures. The explosion sent her flying. She was already a bloody mess.
Another jade talisman blasted her into bits.
"Stupid old witch, not bad at all! You've wasted so many of my jade talismans. I've spent about half of my talismans on her. That's almost ten million yuan worth of jade."

Tang Hao felt the pain when he did the math.
Half of the jade talismans totaled about seven hundred.
He turned around and threw a final wave of jade talismans, killing the cultivators who were running away.
In the end, he exhausted all his talismans and managed to kill all the grandmasters.
Goro Miki was utterly dumbfounded when he received the news. His knees went weak, and he slumped on the floor.
He could not believe what he had just heard.
How could almost a hundred grandmasters lose to one single person?
Was that a joke?
Eventually, fear caught onto him. His entire body trembled.
Only an extremely powerful being could kill almost a hundred grandmasters at once. Now that the grandmasters were all dead, he must be coming for him.
He jumped to his feet and grabbed his telephone like a maniac. He pressed a button and roared into the receiver, "Prepare the helicopter! Now! Immediately!"
Then, he stumbled out of the office and went up to the rooftop.

The helicopter was already there waiting for him.
He ran toward the helicopter with all his might. He was almost reaching it when he suddenly heard an ice-cold voice from behind him.
"Why are you in such a hurry? It's not like you can escape from me anyway!"
His body stiffened, and his face turned pale.
He turned around with much difficulty. There was a figure standing behind him, wearing black clothes drenched in blood. It was none other than the kid from Huaxia.
"Please Please spare me! I can give you anything you want! What do you want? Money? Women? Power? I can give you all that, only if you spare my life!"
"Sorry, I'm not interested in all that," Tang Hao said coldly as he stepped forward.
Goro Miki's expression froze. "Then tell me why you went after my grandsons and now me!" He roared hysterically.
Tang Hao appeared surprised, then he smirked coldly.
"Why, you ask? How dare you ask that question? You should know better than me about what inhuman deeds your criminal group did. Don't you know that there were children among the people I saved from the cruise ship?
"Your group kills innocent children, and you wonder why I want to wipe out all of you?

"You should have stayed away from Huaxia!
"Now, it's your turn to die!"
After that, Tang Hao flicked his wrist. A throwing knife shot out and penetrated Goro Miki's skull.
He did not even get to scream. He fell on the floor and was dead in an instant.