The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 484

Tang Hao put his phone down and looked at the sky.
The sky was cloudy and overcast.
"The sky will be sunny again soon!"
Tang Hao mumbled. He looked away and narrowed his eyes, and they flashed with a shocking coldness.
"Let's start with these fellows!"
He cast his Heaven Eye and Earth Ear spell and explored the manor.
"There are forty-five of them! Not many people are on the ground. Most of them are underground, and their breathing is weak. Right, it's daytime now. The vampires should be sleeping in their coffins.
"Over there are the girls. There are twelve of them.
"That means there are only thirty-three vampires!"
Tang Hao furrowed his brows. He knew that vampires needed to be killed in a certain way to ensure that they remained dead.
He thought for a while and grimaced. "Whatever. I'll just blow them into bits. That should be easy!"

He got into the car, started the engine, floored the accelerator, and drove it toward the front gates of Baird Manor. He activated the powers of his jade talismans, and the car dashed forward.
Bang!
The iron gates were busted wide open. The car continued past the manor grounds and toward the front door.
Alarms were immediately sounded.
"Who is it?"
Several people came out of the manor. They were all Westerners with blond hair and blue eyes.
They were tall, well-built, and dressed in black suits and shades. Their faces were eerily pale.
After they got out of the door, they looked at the sky and saw that the sun was hidden behind the clouds. They continued running toward Tang Hao while cursing.
Tang Hao braked abruptly in front of the house.
He opened the door and stepped out of the car.
The Westerners were surprised when they saw him.
'Why does that guy look weird, as though there's a cloud of mist surrounding his face?'

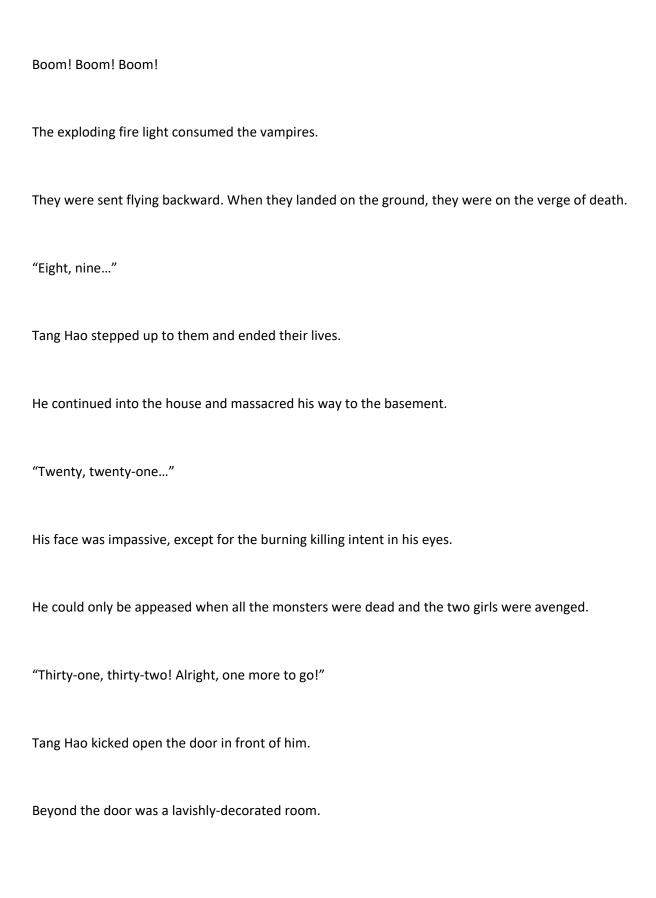
They could not see his features clearly, but they could tell that he was quite young.
"Who are you? You are on private property! You are breaking the law!"
One of the Westerners spoke with halting Chinese.
Tang Hao narrowed his eyes. "I'm here to kill all of you, of course!" He said coldly.
He spoke that sentence in English.
The Westerner was baffled for a while.
He then burst into laughter. A kid wanted to kill them all? That was a big joke!
Did the kid know who they were?
"You have a death wish, you filthy kid!" One of the Westerners on the left smirked. He rubbed his fists as he walked toward Tang Hao.
As he neared his target, he suddenly dashed toward him.
His speed was unnaturally fast.
Vampires were well-known for their speed.

He grinned viciously. He would be able to beat the Huaxia kid within an inch of his life with just one punch.
How dare that scrawny kid come to look for trouble? That was nothing but a joke!
Who would dare look for trouble with the renowned Baird family? That person must be an idiot!
Tang Hao stood there and did not move an inch, allowing the fist to come close to him. The punch brought along a gust of wind which ruffled his hair and rippled his clothes.
'What an idiot!' The Westerner became more condescending than ever.
Tang Hao suddenly moved. He opened his eyes and they flashed with a horrific light, as dazzling and frightening as a sudden storm.
He lifted his left hand and grasped the incoming fist firmly.
Then, as fast as lightning, his hand twisted.
Crack! That was the sound of bone snapping.
"Ahhhh!"
A terrified shriek echoed in the skies.
The Western's face was twisted. His eyes were opened wide incredulously.

He was a vampire! His physical strength had been enhanced by vampiric blood. How did the kid so easily block his attack or snap his wrist into two?
Before he could think of an answer, Tang Hao's right hand moved. He lifted a dagger up high and plunged it into the Westerner's head.
Splat!
The dagger went through his skull like slicing through butter.
The Westerner's eyes bulged like a frog. His expression was contorted.
Tang Hao twisted the knife mercilessly and channeled his qi into the weapon. The vampire's skull exploded like a watermelon.
Boom! Blood mist sprayed the immediate area. He did not attempt to dodge the blood mist and allowed the blood mist to stain his clothes.
"One!"
He shoved the headless corpse aside and glared at the other people in front of him.
They were all shocked.
'This guy seems quite powerful! No wonder he dares to come here alone!
'He's still dreaming if he thinks that he can take down all of us!'

"You have a death wish, kid!" They roared.
They bared their fangs and turned into savage forms. The whites of their eyes became blood red, and their qi auras became stronger.
"Tear that kid into pieces!"
They pounced upon Tang Hao, brandishing their sharp claws.
Tang Hao continued walking forward calmly.
His body flashed like a phantom and dodged one vampire's attack. Immediately following that, he waved his right arm and pierced the skull of another vampire.
"Two!"
Boom!
The vampire's skull exploded.
"Three!"
"Four!"
The vampires fell one by one. Their skulls exploded into bits.

The final vampire was pinned by Tang Hao to the door. His face was twisted with extreme fear.
"Seven!"
Tang Hao mumbled and twisted the dagger.
Boom!
The vampire's head exploded.
After that, he shot out fireballs and burned the vampires' corpses into ashes.
In the meantime, the vampires sleeping in the basement were waking up one by one. They could sense that their compatriots were dead, and they roared out sorrowfully.
They rushed up the stairs to the ground.
"Die, Huaxia kid!"
They roared and pounced at Tang Hao with savage expressions on their faces. Their eyes were glowing with an unnerving blood-red light.
"Hmph!"
Tang Hao grunted nonchalantly. He flicked his hand, and tens of jade talismans shot out.



A coffin was placed slantwise in the room. The lid was open, and a young man in his twenties lay inside. He opened his eyes and glared at Tang Hao.
"How dare you cross the Baird family? You must have a death wish!"
He hissed and pounced toward Tang Hao.
His speed and qi aura put him at a higher level compared to those that Tang Hao killed earlier.
'This guy is the real deal!' Tang Hao thought.
However, that was still nothing in his eyes. It was all too easy to dispatch him.
Meanwhile, the young vampire became even more fearful as the fight continued.
The Huaxianese in front of him was too formidable. He was able to catch up with him no matter how fast he got.
A thought flashed in his mind and he prepared to escape.
"Thinking of running away?" Tang Hao roared.
He flicked his hand, and a jade talisman shot out.
Boom!

A bolt of lightning struck the vampire, which sent him flying.
"Who who are you? Why do you want to kill me? Is it because someone paid you to do so? I can give you more money. Five times, no, ten times! I can give you twenty times the money!
"The Baird family has money. Just name your price and I can give it to you! I can give you a harem of beautiful women, too!
"You can't kill me. I am from the Baird family!" He begged.
Tang Hao continued stepping forward. His expression was ice-cold.
"Why do I want to kill you? Have you forgotten all the evil deeds that you have done in Huaxia? Those young girls are innocent!
"So what if you're from the Baird family? If you're the one who killed the girls, then your blood shall pay for their lives!"
He stopped next to the vampire.
He lifted his hand and plunged the dagger into the vampire's skull.