

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 569

Tang Hao stopped his car.

Not far in front of him, several Dongyingese were pointing their guns in his direction.

Some people clambered out of the SUVs that were knocked away. Their heads were bleeding, and they looked pathetic.

“They didn’t die?” Tang Hao was surprised.

It seemed that those people were all ninja cultivators. Otherwise, if they were mundane people, they would have died from the collision. They seemed to be quite powerful.

‘That’s right. If they dare to run rampant in Huaxia, they must be quite powerful!’

One had to know that Mu Xintong was in the middle period of the State of Qi Channeling.

“Kill him!”

At this moment, a low and hoarse voice came from an SUV.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Gunshots rang out.

Bullets whizzed past the air, though they stopped in mid-air when they got close to Tang Hao, as though they hit an invisible barrier.

The Dongyingese cultivators were instantly stunned.

“Huh?” Someone exclaimed In the white car.

Bang! Bang! Bang! The gunshots continued. Everyone had emptied their magazines, but the barrier remained intact.

“What the hell Is that thing? It’s harder than a turtle shell. Go and grab that girl. He’ll have to come out of hiding.” A head popped out from the car. It was a man in his forties.

He had a horse-like long face, thin cheeks, and a pair of small eyes.

“Hai!”

They bowed and immediately walked toward the white car.

Tang Hao opened the car door and got out.

The Dongyingese turned to look at Tang Hao and were surprised by Tang Hao’s youth.

Their surprise soon turned into disdain.

‘How powerful could that kid be? At most, he’d be as powerful as the girl, and she has to run away anyway.’

“Heh! I thought some powerful figure had come to the girl’s rescue! It turns out to be a little kid. Go, kill him for me! Hurry up!” The person in the car said.

“Don’t waste time. The authorities must have been alerted. We don’t have much time!”

As he spoke, his gaze turned toward the white car.

He licked his lips and swallowed a mouthful of drool, revealing a lustful expression.

He did not expect that Huaxia had dispatched such a beautiful woman to deal with them, and he almost could not restrain his urges. Even if they had to retreat, he would want to play with her first.

‘I’ve poisoned her earlier. She should be at her limit!’

“Yes, Sir!” The ninja cultivators replied.

They tore off their clothes, revealing their ninja uniforms underneath. They reached toward their backs and pulled out sharp blades.

They flourished their blades, which glinted coldly.

“Die, you brat!” They shouted coldly and revealed ferocious expressions.

Tang Hao glanced at them and could not help but grin.

He could tell from their qi auras that the ninja cultivators’ cultivation bases were in the middle period of the State of Qi Channeling. The person in the car was in the late period. No wonder Mu Xintong was no match for him.

However, they were nothing more than a bunch of trash in his eyes!

'How dare they step into Huaxia with that level of skill? How reckless!'

He attacked before the ninja cultivators could burrow into the ground. He flicked his wrists, and a wave of jade talismans shot out.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Flames and lightning exploded, knocking out the ninja cultivators and killing most of them. The survivors were sent flying, and they were barely alive when they landed.

In the car, the horse-faced man was stunned. For a while, he did not know how to react.

When he came to his senses, he hissed and sucked in a breath of cold air.

His eyes were wide open, and his face was distorted from extreme shock.

'Those are my best ninjas! How could they be annihilated in a single exchange? What powers did that guy have?'

His face twitched violently and revealed a savage expression.

'The kid must have some powerful Artifact to aid him. He wouldn't be my match in terms of raw power!'

His body moved, and he pounced forward. With a swing of his hand, a wave of shurikens shot out from his sleeve.

Tang Hao's body swayed slightly, and he dodged all of them.

'How is that possible?'

The horse-faced man's heart trembled as he became even more aghast.

"That's not impossible!" Tang Hao grunted coldly. He stepped forward and shot out a talisman, causing that man to vomit blood and fly backward.

"How dare you step into Huaxia!" Tang Hao strolled forward and said coldly.

"You... who exactly are you?" The horse-faced man pushed himself up with great difficulty. He clutched his chest, and his face was pale.

"Who do you think I am?" Tang Hao said coldly.

He stopped in front of the horse-faced man. His face was gloomy, and cold killing intent surged in his eyes.

The man's body trembled. "You... You're the Dragon!" He blurted.

He could not believe that the young man who looked like a teenager was actually the Dragon of Huaxia, who had made shockwaves all around the world.

He cursed his luck. He was in Huaxia to gather information about the Dragon, expecting that the Dragon would be hiding in seclusion. That was why he had brazenly hunted down Huaxianese cultivators.

He did not expect that the Dragon would find him in less than twenty minutes.

'How did the Dragon appear in less than twenty minutes? Even if he was in the city, driving over would take longer! Don't tell me that he had been nearby?'

He cursed his luck again when he thought of that. 'This is too much of a coincidence!'

"You guessed it right! Unfortunately, you still have to die!" Tang Hao said coldly.

"No! You can't kill me. I'm from the Iga clan. If you kill me, the clan will avenge me." The horse-faced man begged for mercy.

"Isn't that better? That saves me the trouble of hunting them all!"

Tang Hao smiled coldly. He raised his hand and threw out a talisman, blowing the man into bits.

Then, he walked over and killed the survivors one by one.

"Done!" He let out a sigh of relief.

However, he suddenly remembered something. He anxiously walked toward the white car.

The car was swerving on the road earlier, and the driver must have been injured. He was worried about the extent of Mu Xintong's injuries.

When he got closer, he could see that Mu Xintong was sitting in the car with her head lowered. She seemed to be in a bad state. Her clothes were torn at several places, revealing a large patch of snow-white skin.

He could vaguely hear her labored breathing.

“Huh? Something’s not right!”

Tang Hao’s expression changed slightly. He quickly walked forward and opened the car door.

Mu Xintong flinched. She raised her head and revealed her beautiful face.

Usually, her face was cold and impassive, as if it was coated with a layer of frost.

However, when Tang Hao saw her, her cheeks were red, and her gaze was alluring.

“Oh no, she’s poisoned!” Tang Hao’s expression changed.

Just as he was about to extend his hand to examine her, her lips moved, and she muttered, “It’s you!”

Any sense of inhibition disappeared from her eyes.

Her rationality disappeared as well, being overcome by desire.

She extended her arms, pulled Tang Hao close to her, and kissed him.