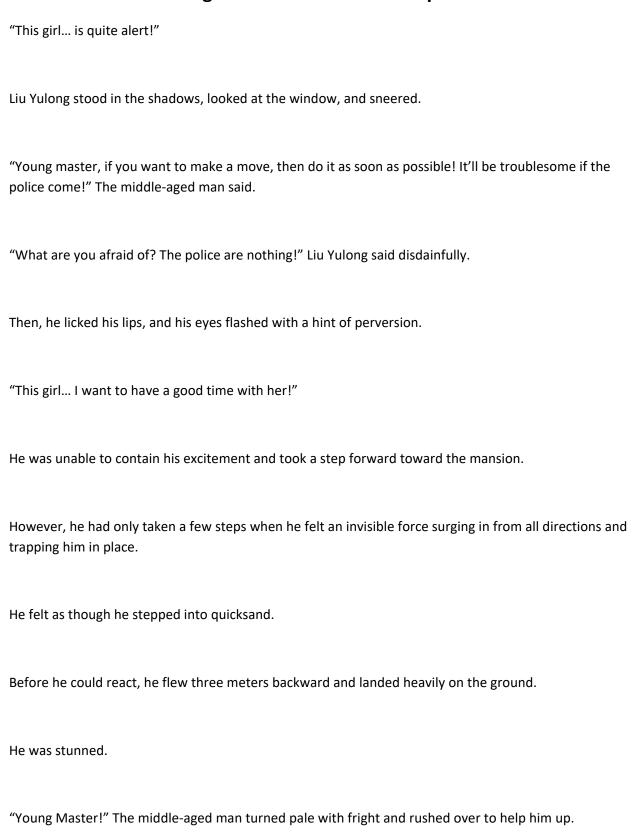
The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 651

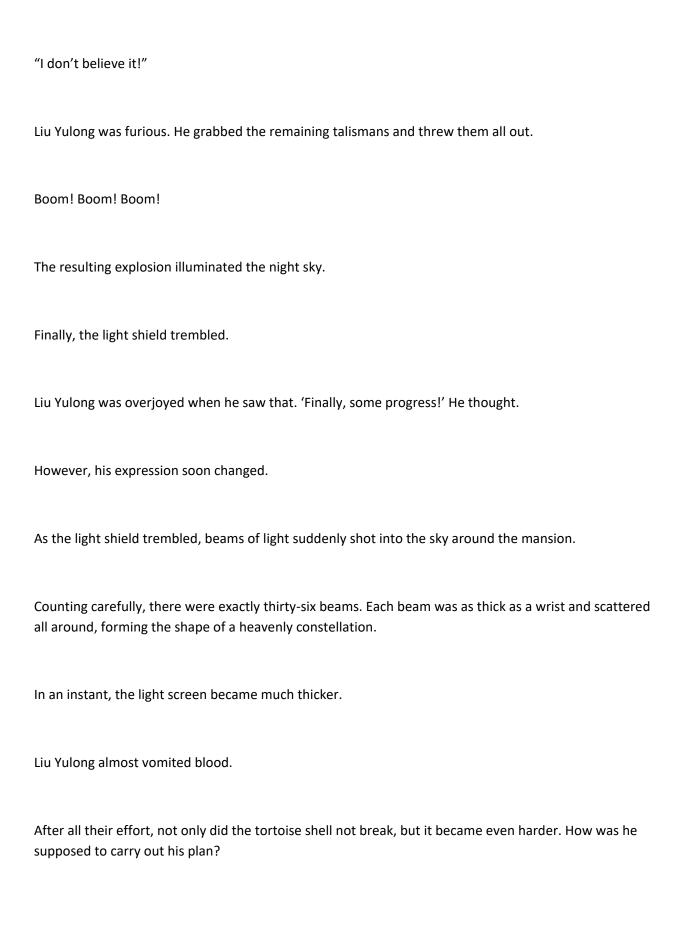




"What should we do, Young Master?" The middle-aged man asked.
"What do you mean, what should we do? Blast it open! How long do you think such a big shield can last? Just blast it a few times, and it will break apart!" Liu Yulong said.
Then, as if he remembered something, he said, "Go, get the talismans in the car."
The middle-aged man replied affirmatively and left in a hurry. One minute later, he returned with a silver briefcase in his hand.
"Hmph! These are custom-made talismans by Dragon Tiger Mountain. Its power is limitless!"
Liu Yulong opened the box and saw stacks of paper talismans inside. He took a stack for himself and handed another stack to the middle-aged man.
"Throw! Throw it with all your might! Smash this tortoise shell!"
Liu Yulong waved his hand and said arrogantly.
"Are we really doing this?" The middle-aged man was trembling slightly as he held the stack of talismans.
Each stack was bought from Dragon Tiger Mountain for several million yuan.
That was literally throwing money away!
"Do as I say!" Liu Yulong reprimanded.

"Oh, alright, I'll be throwing them!"
The middle-aged man picked up a paper talisman and threw it forward.
The talisman burned in the air and exploded into a fireball as it struck the light shield.
However, it was like scratching an itch. The light shield did not even tremble.
"It's not doing much, Young Master!"
"You don't say. What's the use if you throw just one? Do it like this. Throw five or six at once."
Liu Yulong grabbed six paper talismans and threw them.
The talismans started to burn one after another, exploding into fireballs and smashing onto the light shield. It was a spectacular sight.
However, the light shield remained unscathed.
Liu Yulong was stunned.
What kind of defensive light shield was this? It was so powerful that six talismans did not even scratch it!
"I don't believe that I can't bring it down! Throw! Continue to throw, throw with all your might!" Liu Yulong said angrily.

He threw out talismans one after another as if they were free.
Boom! Boom! Boom!
The talismans exploded like fireworks. It was a spectacular sight.
Meanwhile, the commotion attracted the attention of the mansion's security guards, but they were knocked out by the middle-aged man.
Three minutes passed
Five minutes
The light shield stood strong.
At first, Liu Yulong was full of confidence. He thought that if he persisted with his assault, the light shield would eventually fall apart. As time went on, he began to waver. Then, cold sweat began to fall.
'How could this tortoise shell be so tough?
'This is impossible! I've never even heard of such a powerful defensive light shield!'
Presumably, it must have been an extremely powerful treasure in Mao Mountain. How could it fall into the hands of Tang Hao? Could he have guessed wrongly, that Tang Hao was not some insignificant character?





"Careful, Young Master!" The middle-aged man pounced and blocked the attack.
The talisman exploded, sending both of them flying.
They were cultivators in the early period of the State of Qi Channeling, and they were not able to withstand the attack.
The middle-aged man's entire body was charred black, and he was on the verge of death. Liu Yulong was slightly better, but his face was deathly pale. He had sustained serious injuries.
"Uncle Mao!"
"Young Master, this this is an Artifact formation! You'd better leave! Go home! That Tang Hao isn't ordinary!"
"Artifact formation?"
Liu Yulong's entire body trembled. His face was frozen in fear.
He had heard of Artifact formations, but he had never seen one before. In the modern era, Artifact formations were extremely precious things, like medicinal pills.
How could Tang Hao possess an Artifact formation?
In an instant, a chill rose from the bottom of his heart and spread through his entire body.
He had guessed wrong. That Tang Hao was definitely an extremely important figure in Mao Mountain!

The middle-aged man had already died.
He quickly got to his feet, picked up the middle-aged man's body, and fled. He then boarded the pland and returned to the Capital.