

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 696

“Ow! My stomach hurts! I must have eaten something bad! I need to go to the toilet!”

“What a coincidence! Me too, I almost pooped my pants!”

The elderly warlocks clutched their stomachs and were about to run toward the house.

“Stop!”

Tang Hao shouted coldly.

In an instant, the warlocks froze in place.

Their facial muscles twitched. They wanted to cry but had no tears.

They had come to Huaxia to have some fun. However, they would not have any fun when they met that fiend! They were simply unlucky!

That bastard had beaten all of them up and even looted their vault. However, they could do nothing about it.

“I should be powerful enough, right?” Tang Hao said coldly.

“Enough! Enough!” They hurriedly said.

‘Not only you’re powerful enough, but you’re also scaring us to death!’ They cursed in their hearts.

Then, they squeezed out smiles on their faces.

“What a coincidence! We meet again! What happened just now was all a misunderstanding! We’re very willing to cooperate with you. Let’s go now!”

“That’s right! It’s only a misunderstanding. You have to know that our country has a very good relationship with Huaxia!”

Tang Hao chuckled and said, “No need, it’s not the time to take you away. Just drip a drop of blood on these jade pendants and wear them. Remember, you’ll have to wear them as long as you’re in Huaxia.”

The warlocks were not very willing to comply.

They thought that those pendants were monitoring devices and that Artifact formation was nothing but a deception.

Only a three-year-old child would believe that there could be an Artifact formation that covered an entire city!

It was no longer the ancient times, so something so powerful could not have existed!

Seeing that they were not taking the pendants, Tang Hao glared at them again.

The warlocks’ expressions immediately changed, and they revealed warm smiles.

“Don’t worry, I will definitely wear it and treat it like a treasure!”

They took the jade pendants one by one and looked at them with puzzled expressions.

“10012? What does that mean?”

“It’s your identity number!” Tang Hao said.

Then, he took out a stack of registration forms.

‘This is utter humiliation!’

The warlocks were indignant as they filled up the registration forms.

Back in the day, they could come and go as they pleased, and no one dared to stop them. Now, they have to report upon arrival, and they had to be monitored at all times.

How frustrating!

How was the once-great Black Mountain reduced to such a sorry state?

They dared not object, and so they swallowed their anger and obediently filled up the forms.

After filling in the forms, they handed them to Tang Hao with smiles on their faces.

“Alright! That’s all!” Tang Hao took the forms and left.

“Take care!”

The warlocks stood at the entrance to see him off.

But when the convoy left, their expressions changed.

“Dammit, that bastard! He always bullies us!”

“Grrr! I want to punch him. He must’ve given the ring to that chick. Something must be going on between the two of them!”

They cursed angrily.

“I want to toss this thing so badly!”

A warlock lifted his pendant up high and wanted to smash it on the ground but stopped at the last second.

If that thing was a monitoring device, that guy would know if he broke it!

“And he wants us to drip blood on it? Only a fool would do that! Go, go, let’s continue drinking!” He shouted.

“Yes, yes! Drink! That immortal liquor is so delicious. I want to bring back a plane full of it.”

“That aphrodisiac is not bad either! Viagra is nothing compared to it!”

They cheered and entered the house.

After leaving that place, Tang Hao rushed to his next destination.

There were a total of a hundred and one targets. The Agency arrested those that needed to be arrested and invited those that need to be invited. The operation was successfully completed at three o'clock in the morning.

The two teams met up and headed toward the base.

As for Tang Hao, he parted ways with them and rushed to the periphery of the provincial capital to bury the Artifacts.

It took him a long time to bury all one hundred and eight of them.

At five o'clock in the morning, Tang Hao arrived at the final location.

He did not immediately bury it. Instead, he made a call to the Taoist masters to confirm that they had all activated the jade pendants with their blood. Then, he buried the last Artifact.

“Phew! It’s done!”

Tang Hao clapped his hands and grinned.

A moment later, a faint aura appeared on the ground in front of him. It turned into a beam of light and shot into the sky.

At that moment, beams of light shot into the sky from all directions in the provincial capital and resonated with each other.

A transparent light barrier was seen to envelop the entire Provincial City.

In the film studio, the crew was still shooting from the previous night. At that moment, all the Taoist masters sensed something and their expressions changed.

“Cut!”

Trendy Taoist Master shouted and led his men out of the studio. When he looked up at the sky, he was stunned.

“Oh my god! It’s spectacular!”

“It’s a miracle!”

They raised their heads, their faces full of shock and excitement.

“Fellow Cultivator Tang is a legend!”

They exclaimed.

At the same time, the warlocks were drinking happily in the villa.

“This liquor is amazing! I can’t have enough of it!”

“Here, here. Bottoms up!”

As they drank, their expressions suddenly changed as if they sensed something.

“Burp! Something seems to have happened. Let’s go and take a look!”

They carried the liquor jars and walked drunkenly toward the balcony.

When they looked up, they were all stunned.

“F*ck! What’s that?”

The light pillars in the sky were a spectacular sight. They could feel an invisible force spread in all directions.

“No... no way! That formation... is real?”

They gulped in disbelief.

“If the formation is real, then... Is whatever he said about the jade pendants also real?” A warlock took out his jade pendant and muttered.

In an instant, all the warlocks were stunned.

They looked at each other, and their faces turned pale.

“Quick, quick, drip blood on it!”

They shouted and were about to bite their fingers. But at that moment, an invisible force suddenly enveloped them, and they flew into the sky.

“Aaaahhh!”

Miserable cries pierced through the sky.

The invisible force carried them higher and higher, the pressure causing their faces to be distorted. When they were out of the formation, they fell to the ground heavily.

Their faces were all bruised and swollen, and they felt as though their bones had shattered.

Some of the warlocks were even vomiting blood.

That was a rather nasty fall.

“Dammit, that bastard!” They crawled up and said through gritted teeth.

They looked at each other and almost laughed at how pathetic everyone else looked.

Soon, their expressions sank, and they almost cried.

“Boohoo! This is miserable!”

“Huaxia is too scary. I want to go home!”

They almost cried out loud in grief. Then, they supported each other and limped away.