

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 753

“This is crazy... this is crazy!”

The man muttered to himself in utter disbelief.

He could not understand what was going on. The qi fluctuations in the world were so thin, so the cultivation world must have declined. How could there still be so many Artifacts that even ordinary people could buy them?

More than eight hundred years ago, there were not many Artifacts. After so many centuries, there should be fewer and fewer of them!

“Dammit, give it back to me!”

The person in the car leaned over and tried to grab him again.

The man was instantly angry. How dare a mundane person talk back to him?

He raised his hand and was about to kill that guy. However, when he looked around, he saw that a crowd had gathered around him. They pointed at him and whispered among themselves. Some of them were holding their cell phones and recording the scene.

In the distance, the ear-piercing sound of a police siren could be heard.

He was frightened by the spectacle, and his raised hand froze.

If he had met the person right after he got out, he would have killed that guy without even blinking.

After being run over by a truck a few times and being frightened by the fact that even an ordinary person could buy an Artifact, he had already put away his arrogant and willful thoughts.

He was getting afraid of the modern world!

Before he understood the situation, he dared not act rashly again.

“Hmph! I’ll spare your life today!” He shouted.

He leaped onto the cars and dashed away.

“Wow! So fast!”

The crowd exclaimed.

“Hey! My jade pendant... I hope that you choke on it and die!” The driver leaned out and roared angrily.

After cursing for a while, he sat back in the car and looked at the broken window. He was furious.

“Dammit! What bad luck!” He cursed again, picked up his phone, and dialed a number.

“Hello, Bro Dajun? Let me tell you, I ran into a robbery. Where? I’m in Inner Mongolia now!

“Ha! My business has been good recently. I’ve expanded my business here...

“It’s that protective treasure! It’s worth five million! Sigh, my heart aches just thinking of it! That person is also a lunatic. He’s wearing ancient clothes and is acting crazy.

“Do you think you can get me another one, Bro?”

“Sure, I can wait! Money is not a problem! I can still afford five million. I don’t feel safe without the treasure!”

After hanging up, he put down his phone and started cursing again.

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Provincial City, Province Z.

Tang Hao had just finished an afternoon class when he received a call from Liu Dajun.

“What’s the matter, Big Bro Liu?” Tang Hao answered the call and said.

“Hi! I want to ask you for another jade pendant,” Liu Dajun said.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows and said, “Just one? Who’s in trouble?”

“It’s Liu Qiang. Do you remember him?”

“Liu Qiang?”

Tang Hao thought for a while and quickly remembered who he was.

Liu Qiang was a distant relative of Liu Dajun. He sold and rented houses for a living. Previously, he had invited Taoist Master Chang Qing to help him with a haunted house. After that, he became friends with Taoist Master Chang Qing.

“I remember! What happened to him?”

“He met with a robbery in Inner Mongolia. The robber snatched his jade pendant.”

Tang Hao was stunned.

He thought that Liu Qiang wanted a new one because he had gotten into a serious car accident and the jade pendant had been damaged.

“How could he be so careless!” Tang Hao said with a smile, “Is he alright now?”

“He’s alright. It’s just that the jade pendant is gone. I heard from him that that robber is crazy. He’s wearing ancient clothes,” Liu Dajun said casually.

When Tang Hao heard that, his expression changed slightly.

‘Ancient clothes?’

‘Moreover, the robber went directly for the jade pendant?’

‘Could the robber be... a cultivator?’

'That doesn't make sense! No modern cultivator would wear ancient clothes. Even the people from Sky Mountain wear Chinese tunics, which are considered modern clothes.

'The heavenly masters of Dragon Tiger Mountain wear expensive suits, and the people from the cultivation families are also very fashionable.'

After pondering for a while, Tang Hao was very puzzled.

"Brother Liu, where is he in Inner Mongolia?" Tang Hao asked.

"What's wrong?"

"There's something unusual about this matter. I have to go there personally!" Tang Hao said.

Liu Dajun's expression became solemn. "Then I'll give you his number. You can contact him."

"OK!"

After getting Liu Qiang's number, Tang Hao called him, asked for his whereabouts, and immediately set off for Inner Mongolia.

It was already late at night when he arrived at the airport.

"Brother Tang!"

Liu Qiang had been waiting for a long time. When he saw Tang Hao, he warmly welcomed him.

He knew that the young man was an expert who handcrafted those magical life-saving jade pendants.

“Brother Tang, do you have the jade pendant? I don’t feel safe if I don’t wear it!” Liu Qiang said sheepishly.

“Here, take this!”

Tang Hao handed over a jade pendant.

“Thank you! Thank you so much! I’ll transfer the money to you later!”

Liu Qiang took the jade pendant and held it in his hand like a treasure.

“Did that person leave anything behind?” Tang Hao asked.

“Well... no! He snatched something from me. Why would he leave anything behind?” Liu Qiang said.

“Take me to see your car,” Tang Hao said.

When they arrived at Liu Qiang’s car, Tang Hao retrieved the compass and started to sense carefully.

He circled the car but did not sense any qi fluctuations.

When he opened the car door, the needle trembled and swerved violently, pointing to the north.

Tang Hao glanced around and found a scrap of cloth under the car seat. The man must have dropped it.

“Let’s go!”

Tang Hao got into the car.

“Where are we going?” Liu Qiang was stunned.

“Follow this!” Tang Hao showed him the needle on the compass.

“Oh!” Liu Qiang replied, got into the car, stepped on the accelerator, and sped away.

“When we find that bastard, Brother Tang, don’t hold back and give him a good beating!” He cursed from time to time as he drove.

They left the city and arrived at a barren mountain.

“Stop!”

Suddenly, Tang Hao shouted.

“Wait here!”

Tang Hao got out of the car and looked at the compass. The needle was pointing straight ahead.

He carefully walked into a valley. Then, he heard loud laughter in front of him. "Haha! Someone is here to die! I want to see how cultivators are these days!"

That tone was somewhat arrogant.

Accompanied by the laughter, a figure dashed out and landed not far from Tang Hao. He raised his face and looked over coldly.

The man was surprised when he saw Tang Hao clearly. Then, he laughed loudly. "Haha! You are still a young kid!"

His expression became more and more contemptuous.

"I have something to ask you, kid. If you answer me truthfully, I can grant you a quick death. If you don't cooperate, then I won't be so polite."

Tang Hao stood there, holding the compass and smiling slightly.

"Is that so?"

"Dammit, brat, what's with your expression? Are you itching for a beating? Looks like you won't be honest if I don't beat you up!" That person said angrily.

He was ticked off by that kid's expression!