The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 819

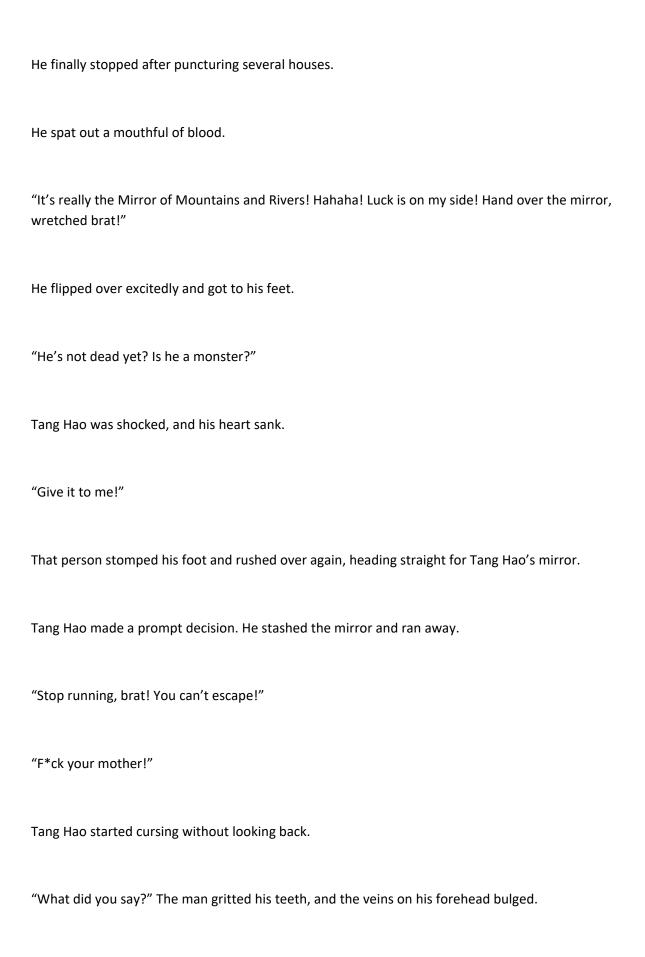
The hand was raised in the air, and the fingers were slowly brought together.
The woman was about to be sucked toward him.
At that moment, the man's expression changed, and he turned to look to the side. He sensed something and sneered, "That's more like it!"
Mu Xintong was stunned. She looked in that direction.
A figure rushed over from the other end of the street. When he got close, he flicked his wrist, and countless jade talismans shot toward the man.
"Nothing but a parlor trick!"
The man grunted. He waved his hand, and an invisible force spread out and sent the wave of jade talismans flying away.
Boom! Boom!
The jade talismans exploded in mid-air like fireworks.
Tang Hao gasped. He was shocked.
'Damn! Where did he come from?' He cursed in his heart.

Taking advantage of the distraction, he rushed forward, carried Mu Xintong, dragged another person from the Agency, and ran away.
"Do you think you can run? There's no chance!"
That person grunted and stomped heavily on the ground. The cement road instantly cracked, and he shot out like a cannonball.
His speed was as fast as lightning, and he instantly closed the distance between them.
Hearing the loud whoosh behind him, Tang Hao looked back, and his expression changed drastically.
"Dammit!"
He cursed and ran as fast as he could.
However, the person behind him clung to him like a piece of chewed gum. His face was as cold and terrifying as a tombstone.
"Stop running, kid! You can't run away!"
The person sneered.
Seeing that they were almost out of the black fog, Tang Hao tossed the person from the Agency out with all his might. Then, he lowered his head and looked at Mu Xintong.
She put her arms around his neck and looked at him with her beautiful eyes.



"What's that? A brick?"
The man was surprised. He reached out and tried to catch it.
However, the brick swerved and hit his head with a thud.
He cried out in pain, and his body swayed, but he did not fall. He held his head, and his whole body trembled in anger. His face was ferociously contorted.
He was hit by a brick, and there was a bump on his head!
That was a great humiliation!
"You brat! I'm going to skin you alive, pull out your tendons, and tear you into pieces!"
He roared ferociously and rushed over.
Seeing that, Tang Hao was stunned. It was the first time that the brick had failed to knock out its target. It seemed that if the difference in cultivation bases was too big, the brick would not be effective.
When he came to his senses, the person was already in melee range. The man did not use any sorcery but instead threw a punch.
Tang Hao tried to brace himself, and his entire body flew away as if he had been struck by lightning.
He flew about four meters away before falling to the ground.





"I said f*ck your mother! F*ck your ancestors!" Tang Hao shouted, "What? You don't like what you hear? You can kiss my *ss!"
Applying the best techniques he learned from the Taoist masters, Tang Hao happily unleashed a torrent of curses from his mouth.
The man became even more furious. He was about to go mad.
As he ran, Tang Hao fired beams of golden light. He circled the town once, then stopped.
He turned around and faced the man.
Taking a deep breath, he gritted his teeth and revealed a determined expression.
This would be his last-ditch effort. If he could not kill that man, he would die here today.
There was nowhere else to go.
Behind him were the lives of millions of people. If the man won, then all lives would be lost.
He had to fight even if it would cost him his life.