

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 103

“Don’t... Don’t come over here!”

Chen Sandao held up his gun and aimed it at the figure. His voice was slightly quivering as his heart trembled in fear.

The brat in front of him was no ordinary human. He was a real monster.

An ordinary person would not remain unscathed after jumping from a height of six to seven meters. Not to mention, the person had a terrifying and imposing temperament.

Tang Hao’s expression turned gloomy and as cold as ice.

There was a terrifying murderous intent flashing across his slightly narrowed eyes.

Suddenly, he took a step forward.

Chen Sandao quivered all over as he felt the intimidating aura radiating from him. Then, he unconsciously pulled the trigger.

Bang!

A gunshot was heard, and a bullet was fired through the air.

However, Tang Hao was surrounded by a gust of wind. When the bullet shot at it, its velocity was slowed down to the point where Tang Hao could simply move to the side and avoid the shot.

Upon seeing this, Chen Sandao nearly soiled his pants.

“Don’t... Don’t come any closer... Just let me go. We’ll pretend nothing happened today. I won’t bother you in the future.” Chen Sandao said in a panic.

“Nothing happened? Hah! You must be dreaming!” Tang Hao gave him a cold sneer, his tone filled with murderous intent. “Scum like you shouldn’t be allowed to breathe on this planet.”

Chen Sandao’s expression turned vicious as he pointed the gun at Qin Xiangyi, who was still in the corner.

“If you come any closer, I’ll shoot her! You like her, don’t you? Then, let me go!” Chen Sandao shrieked sternly.

“Dream on!”

Tang Hao’s mouth turned into a sneer as he uttered these two icy words.

He had barely finished his sentence before he appeared in front of Chen Sandao at an amazing speed. Then, he reached his palm out and gripped the gun firmly.

He exerted a slight force on it and steadily twisted the barrel.

1Chen Sandao’s eyes widened in horror. He was so terror-stricken that he cried out in fear. Subsequently, he released the gun in a panic and retreated a few steps back.

“Don’t... Don’t kill me!”

Chen Sandao pleaded.

At this moment, he was filled with regret. If he had not impulsively chosen to come back just for revenge, he would have still been alive and well now.

Tang Hao's expression was cold as he remained unmoved.

"Sis Xiangyi, close your eyes!" Tang Hao said dimly. He proceeded to swing his hand, and a beam of light emerged.

A ring of jade talismans was blasted onto Chen Sandao's body, immediately bursting into flames of fury.

Ack!!

Chen Sandao screamed in agony as he rolled frantically on the ground. A second later, he stopped moving altogether, with not a whisper coming out of him. He had been burned to ash by the blaze.

Tang Hao watched the scene unfold with a cold gaze, his expression unchanged.

It was his first time killing someone, but he did not hesitate one bit. This kind of scum deserved to die!

"Lil Tang!"

A good while later, a small whisper was heard behind him.

As soon as Tang Hao turned around, a fragrant wind struck his nose. Then, a delicate body ran into his arms and hugged him tightly.

“It’s fine now! Everything’s fine now!” Tang Hao said softly. He lifted his hand up and slowly rubbed her back.

She hugged him even tighter, unwilling to let go for some time.

“Thank you for coming here to save me, Lil Tang.”

“You’re my one and only unrivaled superhero. You’ll step onto your multicolored magical cloud¹ and come save me in times of danger... So, I’ve decided to reward you.”

After saying this, her cheeks blushed as she showed a bashful expression.

“Reward? What kind of reward?” Tang Hao paused.

Qin Xiangyi leaned closer to him and whispered a few words into his ear.

Afterward, the blush on her face began to burn through her ears as well.

“Real... Really?” Tang Hao froze. He was in slight disbelief.

“You’re an idiot. Why would I lie?” Qin Xiangyi immediately glared at him and groaned angrily.

Tang Hao’s heart instantly began to burn passionately. After living with Sis Xiangyi for a while, he had seen quite a lot of opportunities go by. Nevertheless, when such critical junctures arrived, they had always been interrupted.

Just like the other day when he was interrupted by the master's call.

Tang Hao immediately turned his head to look around.

"Dummy, we're not doing it here. We're heading home!"

"Oh!" Tang Hao paused and responded.

Then, after irresolutely muttering to himself, he wrapped his hands around her waist and lifted her up. "Hold on tight, Sis Xiangyi!" After that, his body was wrapped in a gale once more, and they sped ahead.

"What kind of a person are you, Lil Tang?"

Qin Xiangyi asked curiously as she buried her face in his chest.

She knew from the start that Lil Tang was extraordinary. He was skilled in magical potion-making and was dangerous in a fight. Even so, the performances he had shown her had ultimately reached a point where it was no longer human.

"Oh, you're not a Taoist priest, right!?"

She remembered Taoist Master Chang Qing from the past.

In her eyes, Taoist priests were mysterious as well. They had the means to go beyond what ordinary people could do.

Tang Hao nearly tripped. “How could I be a Taoist priest? That’s pretty close though, as Taoist priests usually learn the same things as I do.”

“Oh! So, you are a Taoist priest!” Qin Xiangyi chuckled as she made fun of him.

Due to his impatience, Tang Hao kept urging his wind movement sorcery to speed up its pace, and they arrived home around ten minutes later.

The next morning, Tang Hao woke up and recalled what had transpired the night before. However, he was still in disbelief.

As soon as he turned his head, he saw that sweet and beautiful face just an inch away from him.

Her eyes were shut, and her expression was peaceful as she was still sound asleep.

Tang Hao chuckled quietly, and his eyes were filled with warmth. He reached his hand out and covered her with a quilt.

Then, he laid there quietly as he felt somewhat moved.

In the past, he was destitute and was often dejected, so he would never have imagined that he could find such a beautiful partner. However, now he was able to be with a gorgeous woman like Xiangyi.

This made him feel overwhelming joy, but at the same time, he also felt a massive sense of duty.

“Yesterday’s protective shield was unexpectedly broken into pieces. It seems that the spiritual power is insufficient. I’ll probably need to inhale a lot more Qi.” Tang Hao became nervous after recalling last night’s incident.

At this moment, Qin Xiangyi moved and woke up from her slumber.

When she opened her eyes and saw Tang Hao, she blushed slightly.

The two became affectionate for a moment. Then, she buried her face in Tang Hao's chest and said softly, "I'm going to sleep for a while longer."

After finishing her sentence, she stopped talking and fell asleep once more.

Tang Hao let her continue to hug him as his eyes stared blankly at the ceiling.

After an unknown amount of time had passed, the sound of vibration from a phone was heard in the pile of clothes beside the bed.

"Who is it?"

Qin Xiangyi asked in confusion after being woken up again.

Tang Hao picked up the phone. It was Taoist Master Chang Qing, whom he had not heard from in a while.