

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 165

Everyone in the factory was shocked.

The men in the business suits stopped attacking the shield and instead turned to look toward the factory entrance.

“It’s you!” Grandmaster Abu’s eyes narrowed and displayed extreme surprise when he saw Tang Hao.

‘Why is this kid here?’

‘Isn’t Bakar supposed to kidnap him? Where’s Bakar?’

He then turned and focused his eyes on the black Audi.

He was once again surprised by what he saw.

‘Isn’t that Bakar’s car?’

‘What... the hell is going on?’

His heart skipped a beat. He had a bad feeling about the situation.

“How did you get here, you filthy kid? Where’s Bakar?” Grandmaster Abu roared sternly.

Tang Hao glared coldly at him. ‘This must be that Senior Brother of his. He looks quite powerful. He should be in the middle period of the State of Qi Channeling.’

Then he looked around, and seeing Han Yutong unscathed at a corner, breathed a sigh of relief.

Within the fading light shield, Han Yutong looked at the boy at the entrance with her mouth agape.

“President Tang...” She mumbled. Her beautiful eyes flashed with excitement.

Then, her excitement turned into worry.

President Tang might be proficient in martial arts, but Grandmaster Abu had supernatural powers. President Tang was no match for him!

“I’m asking you a question, you filthy kid!” Grandmaster Abu became angrier when he saw that Tang Hao did not reply to him.

Tang Hao smirked. He reached into the car, dragged out Grandmaster Bakar, and tossed him on the floor.

“You’re looking for him?” He said mockingly.

Grandmaster Abu’s demeanor changed when he saw that.

‘How did Bakar fail? And how was he beaten up so badly? Could the kid have done it by himself?’

‘Did he have someone powerful backing him?’

He looked around and saw no other people except for the driver who was still in the car.

“Did you do this, you filthy kid?” Grandmaster Abu said through gritted teeth.

“Yes, this is all my doing! And your Junior Brother what’s his name, Chacha? I killed him too. Of course, I turned that playboy Second Young Master into a dummy too,” Tang Hao said coldly as he stepped forward.

Everyone was immediately shocked.

Grandmaster Abu’s eyes turned round and wide. They flashed with killing intent as he glared straight at Tang Hao.

He could not believe that the killer he had been searching for was the boy!

Han Yutong was also stunned.

She had somewhat guessed it, but it was nonetheless shocking to hear it from him.

“So you’re the one who wasted Second Young Master!” The men in business suits roared. They reached behind them, pulled out guns, and aimed them at Tang Hao.

“Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted coldly. With unimaginable speed, he rushed in front of one of the men and grabbed his gun.

With a twist, the man grunted and the gun was pried from his hand.

Tang Hao flipped the gun and smacked the man’s face with the gun’s stock.

Bam!

The man went limp and fell on the floor.

Then, Tang Hao threw the gun at another man. He fell on the floor as well.

That scene had shocked everyone who witnessed it.

The remaining men came to their senses and started firing frantically at him.

Bang! Bang! Bang! A volley of bullets was fired at Tang Hao.

However, none of the bullets hit the boy.

With gusts of strong wind swirling around him, his body moved rapidly and easily dodged all the bullets that were fired at him.

Everyone became fearful when they saw that.

'Oh my god! Is this kid still human?' Even Grandmaster Abu was shocked when he saw that.

Bullets were not as scary for a cultivator, but it would still be incredibly difficult to dodge so many bullets at the same time.

Even Grandmaster Abu might not be able to do it, but the kid made it look so easy.

Within the shield, Han Yutong's eyes grew wider as the shock in her heart grew.

She had a feeling that she was in a dream.

Suddenly, she remembered something.

The figure in front of him overlapped with the shadow of another figure in her memory.

"Don't tell me... it's him?" She mumbled to herself, and her face displayed a look of utter incredulity.

Bang! Bang!

Two last shots were fired, and everyone was out of bullets.

However, the kid in front of them remained unscathed.

The men's faces turned pale, and their hands that were holding the guns were trembling violently.

Tang Hao rushed toward each one of them, and [dispatched] them with a karate chop to the neck each.

Then, he turned around and regarded Grandmaster Abu coldly. "It's your turn now!"

"Don't be too cocky, you filthy kid! You might have dodged the bullets, but you're still no match for me! I, Grandmaster Abu, have terrorized Nanyang for the past two decades! A young kid like you can never hope to defeat me."

Grandmaster Abu rubbed the crystal on his ring, and a group of malicious ghosts pounced at Tang Hao.

“Is that so?” Tang Hao smirked. He stomped his foot and an intimidating aura exploded from his body in all directions like the rushing tide.

The malicious ghosts were terrified by the aura and ran away shrieking.

Grandmaster Abu stood on the spot as though he was struck by lightning.

All color was drained from his bony face and he was as pale as a sheet.

‘Oh my god! This aura... How is it possible? Is this kid an old monster?’

Grandmaster Abu shuddered. He had never experienced this magnitude of fear before.

“Impossible... This is impossible...” Grandmaster Abu muttered as he stumbled backward. He nearly tripped on his heels.

“This... This must be just a show!” Grandmaster Abu’s demeanor was becoming mad. He rubbed the ring again and summoned forth the malicious ghosts.

Then, he pounced at his black suitcase and opened all the bottles and jars, releasing everything within.

Countless poisonous insects poured forth. A buzzing cloud headed toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao quickly scanned the situation and grunted nonchalantly.

He flicked his wrist and a wave of jade talismans shot out.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The jade talismans exploded, and the ensuing fire burned away the poisonous insects and malicious ghosts.

Thud!

Grandmaster Abu's legs went limp and he fell sitting on the floor. His face was already ghastly pale.

Tang Hao grunted coldly. With another flick of his wrist, three jade talismans shot out and exploded on Grandmaster Abu's body.

After the fire died down, only a pile of ash was left.

The factory fell silent.

Han Yutong was still hiding in a corner. She was in a daze as she looked at the boy.

"It's him! It's really him!" She mumbled repeatedly.

The figure in front of him had fully overlapped with the silhouette in her memory.

No wonder she felt familiar when she first saw him.

It was really him!

Han Yutong could not hold back her emotions.

After that night, that figure had appeared occasionally in her dreams. She tried searching for that figure for a long time, but to no avail.

She did not expect that the person had always been right next to her.

She covered her mouth as tears of joy brimmed in her eyes.

Suddenly, she stood up, ran forward, and fell into Tang Hao's arms.