

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 230

“You must be Tang Hao! We’re from the Criminal Division of Provincial City Police Station!” The police officer in the lead said sternly.

The police officer named Zhao Wuyang was in his early twenties. His body was tall and burly and his face looked rather handsome. His brows were thick and straight like swords, which gave him a masculine charm.

His gaze was sharp and animated, as though they could pierce one’s heart.

He glared straight at Tang Hao as he spoke.

Tang Hao remained composed. “Criminal police? Is there anything?” He asked curiously.

Zhao Wuyang continued staring at Tang Hao. “You should know Gao Wenqiang, right? Your teacher has gone missing, and we suspect that he’s met with an accident.

“According to our investigations, he argued with you just on the day of his disappearance...

“Also, we found out that Gao Wenqiang had paid twenty thousand yuan to a bunch of hooligans to beat you up. However, you are proficient in martial arts and you fought them off.

“Gao Wenqiang disappeared that night. One of the hooligans told us that he confessed to you about the person who hired them.

“So, we have sufficient reason to suspect that you are related to Gao Wenqiang’s disappearance. We would like to bring you back to the police station for questioning.”

Tang Hao was slightly taken aback, but he showed no expression on his face.

“Gao Wenqiang has gone missing? I thought I’d teach him a lesson! That guy is a total bastard and an animal!” Tang Hao pretended to be angry.

Zhao Wuyang furrowed his brows.

He thought carefully and remembered that Gao Wenqiang had indeed done some outrageous things. It was normal for a student to react like that.

‘This student has been reacting normally. Don’t tell me... he’s unrelated to the case?’

However, many leads pointed to the boy.

He could even say that the boy was the prime suspect.

Of course, that was just a guess. He did not have solid proof, and that was why he tried his luck at the boy’s apartment.

“Let’s go to the city police station anyway. Please cooperate with us so that we can find the truth. If you are innocent, we won’t give you any more trouble,” Zhao Wuyang said.

“Well... alright then!” Tang Hao agreed to it after a brief hesitation.

He needed to go with them to the police station. Otherwise, he might attract more suspicion.

Tang Hao was not afraid though. Gao Wenqiang was turned into ashes, and the police should not be able to find any incriminating evidence.

He changed his clothes, then followed the police downstairs.

Two police cars were parked outside.

“This way, please!” Zhao Wuyang opened the police car door.

Tang Hao stepped forward and was about to sit inside.

His phone suddenly rang at that moment.

“Don’t mind if I pick up this call?” Tang Hao stopped walking, then turned to look at Zhao Wuyang.

“Go ahead!” Zhao Wuyang nodded.

Tang Hao was not considered a suspect yet, and therefore the police did not have to restrict his personal freedom.

Tang Hao stepped aside and took the phone out of his pocket.

His eyes widened when he saw the call notification. It was from Shabby Taoist Master again.

‘He contacted me only three days ago. Don’t tell me... something serious happened?’

He immediately answered the call.

Once the call went through, he heard loud noises of guns and explosions on the other end.

Tang Hao was shocked.

“Hey, Fellow Cultivator Tang! Can you come over as soon as you can? We need you!

“F\*ck, those bastards are carrying bazookas! Are they planning to blow up the entire mountain?

“F\*ck your Wang family ancestors! F\*ck all eighteen generations of them!”

Tang Hao could hear Shabby Taoist Master cursing on the other end of the phone.

“Boom!” An eardrum-shattering explosion was heard over the phone. Tang Hao’s ears were ringing when he heard that over the phone.

There was no sound from the other end of the phone for some time. Tang Hao’s heart was in his throat.

“Cough cough! Come quickly, Fellow Cultivator Tang! We can only hold them back for a few more hours!” Finally, he heard Shabby Taoist Master’s voice.

The call was abruptly cut off after that.

“Beep... Beep...” Tang Haos’ expression was grim as he listened to the busy tone of the phone.

The situation at Mao Mountain was dire. He needed to depart there immediately to help them.

Shabby Taoist Master and that scoundrel Trendy Taoist Master were his friends, and he could not bear to look away when they needed him.

Furthermore, Wang Changsheng was an ancient evil from the Ming dynasty. It would be bad news if he were released from his seal.

He turned to look at the police officers nearby and furrowed his brows.

The call had come at a very inopportune time!

If he refused to go with the police, he would be drawing suspicion onto himself. If he did not refuse, there might be nothing left of Mao Mountain when he eventually got there.

He thought for a moment and reached a decision.

Saving lives was more important.

"Ahem! Sorry, Officer Zhao! I need to leave now. Some urgent matters require my attention," Tang Hao walked over and said.

Zhao Wuyang's eyebrows were immediately locked tight. His eyes shot a piercing gaze at Tang Hao.

"What's so urgent?" He asked as the suspicion in his heart grew.

The urgent matter was rather inconvenient to say.

“It’s... something really urgent!” Tang Hao spoke awkwardly.

He could not say that he was going to rescue a bunch of Taoist masters from bazooka-wielding villains!

He would be treated as a lunatic if he did so!

Zhao Wuyang became more suspicious when he saw that Tang Hao could not give him a reason.

“What’s so urgent? Can’t it wait for a bit? The questioning at the police station will take an hour at most. Can’t the matter wait for another hour?” Zhao Wuyang said.

“It can’t!”

Zhao Wuyang’s gaze became sterner as he looked at Tang Hao.

He was quite sure that the disappearance of Gao Wenqiang was related to Tang Hao.

Perhaps he was going to destroy the evidence or run away.

He turned around and gave a silent gesture to a police officer nearby.

The police officer understood, then slammed his own head onto a nearby police car. It was not a heavy slam but it grazed some skin off his forehead.

“Hah! You dare assault the police? Arrest him!” Zhao Wuyang roared.

Then, the police officers pounced on Tang Hao and prepared to pin him down.

“F\*ck! You can do that?” Tang Hao cursed under his breath. He knew that things were not looking good.

“Dammit! Those bastards!”

Tang Hao struggled and pushed the police officers who were pinned on him. Then, he sent the police officers sprawling with a few punches and kicks.

Zhao Wuyang was dumbfounded.

Criminal police had undergone strict physical training. They should not be easily defeated by a teenager.

“You’re really assaulting the police now, kid!” He laughed coldly, then stepped forward and prepared to grab Tang Hao.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes and punched at him.

Bam!

The punch landed on his face. Zhao Wuyang was dazed and he stumbled a few steps backward.

He was in shock.

That punch was too fast. He could not manage to react before realizing that he was hit.

Tang Hao kicked him away, then dashed into the basement parking lot to retrieve his Audi A8.