

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 251

It was about half-past nine when he left the Luo family manor.

The Luo family manor was located in the countryside, and traffic was sparse when Tang Hao got on the main road and drove toward the city center.

A while later, Tang Hao saw a black SUV coming from the opposite direction. It rammed straight into the Bentley in front of his car.

That Bentley was President Ling's car.

Tang Hao immediately sat up in alert.

The Bentley managed to react in time. It swerved to the right to dodge the oncoming vehicle, but the SUV also swerved toward it.

Everything happened very fast. In a few seconds, the two vehicles collided with each other with a loud bang.

The Bentley skidded to one side. The tires screeched as they skidded across the road.

The SUV stopped and the door opened. Two tall and burly men in suits and wearing masks came out of the vehicle. They were Westerners of African descent.

The doors of the Bentley opened and two bodyguards came out of it. They were no match for the two Westerners and were instantly knocked out.

One of the Westerners went to the Bentley, dragged the driver from his seat, and knocked him out with a karate chop. Meanwhile, the other opened the back door and attempted to pull Ling Wei out of the car.

Tang Hao was shocked when he saw that.

'Beck Corporation is too brazen to do this!'

His heart burned with anger. He could not allow foreigners to run rampant in Huaxia!

He narrowed his eyes and they flashed with coldness. Then, he floored the accelerator and rammed his car straight at one of the Westerners.

The Audi A8 was as fast as lightning. The Westerner did not manage to react in time. When he turned around, the car was already right in front of him. The bright lights dazzled his eyes, and he was sent flying with a loud bang.

The A8 quickly braked. Tang Hao opened the car door and shouted at Ling Wei. "Quick, get in my car!"

Ling Wei was curled in a corner. Her face was pale with fright.

She immediately became relieved when she heard Tang Hao's voice.

She got out of her car as fast as she could, then dashed into Tang Hao's car.

Meanwhile, the other Westerner was still in a daze.

Once Ling Wei shut the car door, Tang Hao floored the accelerator and spun the steering wheel around. The car immediately dashed away.

A short while later, Tang Hao glanced at the rearview mirror and was surprised.

The Westerner that he had rammed earlier had already gotten back on his feet. Tang Hao's expression became grim when he discovered that.

A normal person would have either died or at least be seriously injured after being rammed by a car at that speed. That Westerner might be well-built, but a human body was nonetheless no match for a moving vehicle.

'There's something strange about these two people! These aren't normal opponents!' Tang Hao thought.

The two Westerners screamed angrily. They got on their SUV and gave chase.

Tang Hao invoked the power of the jade talismans installed in the car. The car received a huge speed boost and immediately dashed away like lightning. The two Westerners were left slack-jawed.

Under their masks, their expressions looked as though they had seen a ghost.

"Oh my god!" One of them screamed.

The other Westerner was excited. "So, this is the exotic Orient after all!" He said with halting Chinese.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao made several tricky corners. Once he was sure that he had shaken off the pursuers, he slowed down and parked his car by the roadside.

“You should be safe now!” Tang Hao said as he looked into his rearview mirror.

Ling Wei patted her chest and breathed a sigh of relief, though she still looked nervous.

The situation earlier was too scary. She would not know what would happen to her if the Westerners had captured her.

“Thank you so much!” She said gratefully as she looked at Tang Hao.

“It’s nothing!” Tang Hao said calmly. “What about your three bodyguards, though?”

“They should be fine. Beck Corporation might be brazen, but they won’t kill people publicly. They’re probably trying to scare me out of signing the contract.

“I’ll send someone over later to pick up the three,” Ling Wei said.

Tang Hao nodded. His expression turned grim.

“Must you sign the contract, President Ling?”

“Of course! I’ve spent a lot of effort into winning the deal. I’ll have to sign it no matter how much Beck Corporation tries to stop me,” Ling Wei said determinedly.

“Things might be a little tricky though!” Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

“Don’t worry. I’ll have more bodyguards tomorrow. There should be no problem as long as we’re prepared for it.”

Tang Hao laughed drily. The beautiful president had not realized that her opponents were not normal humans.

He thought about it for a while but did not share his concerns.

Telling her the truth might make her worry even more. All he had to do tomorrow was stay close to her and ensure her safety/

“I’ll... send you home now?” Tang Hao said.

“Well...” Ling Wei hesitated. She thought of something and her cheeks blushed. “I don’t think I should go home now... Where is your house?”

“You want to stay over?” Tang Hao was shocked.

Ling Wei blushed even harder than ever. “They must be staking out my house now. What if they try to hurt me again when I’m alone at home?”

Tang Hao thought that it was indeed a possibility.

His eyes swept over the body of the beautiful president, and he was reminded of the first time they met.

Back then, her chest was half-bared. The scene appeared vividly in front of his eyes again.

She had nearly taken her clothes off.

“Ahem!” He coughed lightly and composed himself. “Let’s go to my house then!”

He started the car once more and drove toward his house.

He stopped at a convenience store halfway to pick up a toothbrush, a towel, and other toiletries. As for her clothes, she planned to ask someone to send them over to Tang Hao’s house the next morning.

Tang Hao’s house in Provincial City was a typical three-bedroom apartment. There were vacant rooms for guests.

She went into one of the guest rooms.

Soon, she came out and spoke awkwardly. “Do you... have any spare clothes? I... want to take a shower...”

“Oh!” Tang Hao replied. He rummaged through his closet and handed her a set of pajamas.

Soon, he could hear the sounds of flowing water from that room.

Tang Hao went to the balcony, took out his phone, and dialed Shabby Taoist Master’s number.

Shabby Taoist Master was well-traveled. Perhaps he might have some insights about Beck Corporation.

“Hey, Fellow Cultivator Tang! Do you miss me? Is there anything?” Shabby Taoist Master said excitedly.

“Taoist Master, do you know Beck Corporation?” Tang Hao asked.

Shabby Taoist Master was surprised. His tone of voice also became serious. “Why did you ask about them, Fellow Cultivator Tang? Did that pack of wolf cubs cross you?”