

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 252

“Wolf cubs?” Tang Hao raised an eyebrow when he heard that.

“So, they’re werewolves!” He mumbled. He also understood why that Westerner could stand up after being hit by a speeding car.

“The Becks are a famous family of werewolves. Especially Old Beck, who is the most notorious of all. They’re a rowdy bunch, and lately, they’ve been sneaking into Huaxia and causing unrest,” Shabby Taoist Master said.

“So, the ones that we met last time...” Tang Hao said.

“Those weren’t from the Beck family, but all the werewolves are the same: They are nothing but trouble! So, did the pack of wolf cubs cross you, Fellow Cultivator Tang?”

“There’s a conflict,” Tang Hao answered briefly.

“This pack of wolf cubs is too f*cking brazen! However, the Beck family isn’t the same as the pack before. They’re a lot stronger, and if I’m not mistaken, Beck Jr., the son of Old Beck, is living in Huaxia.

“You’ll have to be careful, Fellow Cultivator Tang. If you’re at a disadvantage, you have to tell me. I’ll bring my cultivator brothers and raze their den. We’ll make them regret ever stepping foot in Huaxia.”

“Thanks! But there’s no need to.”

They chatted for a while more before Tang Hao ended the call.

Standing on the balcony, he pondered the situation.

He flicked his wrist and a silver short sword appeared in his palm.

The short sword reflected a cold glint under the pale moonlight.

He fiddled with the sword for a while before keeping it.

He turned around to see the room door behind him open. A beautiful figure stepped out.

Ling Wei had just taken a shower and her hair was still wet. There were still some water droplets on her fair skin. The pajamas hung loosely on her body and partially obscured her curvaceous body.

She sat down on a couch in the living room and continued drying her hair with a towel.

She looked around the apartment and smiled. "You're quite a tidy person!"

"It's nothing!" Tang Hao said as he walked into the living room and sat down.

He focused his gaze on her and noticed something was amiss. She was not wearing anything inside the pajamas.

The discovery had made him slightly embarrassed.

Ling Wei noticed the change in Tang Hao's expression and blushed.

"I'll... I'll be sleeping now. See you in the morning!" She stammered, then urgently stood up and went into her room.

Tang Hao smiled drily, then turned off the lights and went into his room.

Early the next morning, someone rang on the doorbell. It was a man in his fifties. He wore a suit and a cool pair of shades. He held a briefcase in his hand.

When Tang Hao opened the door, that person stared at Tang Hao with some hostility.

“Uncle Ming!” Ling Wei greeted that person as she stepped out of her room.

The person’s expression became even more hostile when he noticed the clothes she was wearing.

“What’s wrong, Uncle Ming?” Ling Wei said cheekily.

“I hope you kept your hands to yourself, kid!” Uncle Ming said sternly.

“Uncle Ming!” Ling Wei blushed. “It’s all thanks to him last night that I was safe!”

“Oh, Lil Ling, even if that were the case, you shouldn’t stay at his house! What would happen if the kid turned out to be a bad person? You’re a delicate girl, and you won’t be able to fight back!” Uncle Ming said reproachfully.

He sounded as though he was Ling Wei’s mother.

“Alright, alright!” Ling Wei did not want to argue. She took the briefcase and went into the room to change.

Tang Hao and Uncle Ming sat awkwardly in the living room.

Ling Wei came out of the room about half an hour later. She was in her office clothes and light makeup, but she was still as stunning as ever.

They went downstairs, and Uncle Ming opened his car door. "You should sit in my car, Lil Ling! You should know that when I was younger, they called me the God of Driving.

"Those bastards won't be able to stop me!" He said as he laughed smugly.

Tang Hao went to his car and opened the car door without saying a word.

Ling Wei looked at the two people and said awkwardly, "I'll be sitting in his car, Uncle Ming!"

Last night, she witnessed the incredible speed of Tang Hao's Audi A8.

Uncle Ming's expression stiffened. His eyes flashed with incredulity.

"Silly girl! What's so good about his Audi? My car is custom made. It's bulletproof."

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. 'What's so great about a bulletproof car?' He thought.

Ling Wei hesitated for a while but eventually walked toward Tang Hao's car.

'F*ck!' Uncle Ming cursed in his heart. 'Just who is this kid? Lil Ling is listening to whatever he says! No, I can't let them be alone together. Who knows what he might do!'

He walked over and also went into Tang Hao's car.

"Don't you have your own car?" Tang Hao was surprised.

"Ahem! I'm here to protect Lil Ling. I'm pretty good in a fight!"

"Sure, whatever!" Tang Hao had nothing else to say.

He started the car and drove out of the residential area. Twenty minutes later, they arrived at Tai An Plaza.

A convoy of cars was already waiting for President Ling in front of Tai An Plaza. Most of them were bodyguards, and the others were higher management of Tai An Group who was also going along to witness the contract signing.

"Wouldn't that just attract more attention?" Tang Hao said.

"What's there to worry about?" Uncle Ming said condescendingly, "With so many bodyguards, there's nothing to be afraid of. This is a momentous event for the company, and we'll have to put up a grand spectacle."

Tang Hao furrowed his brows but did not say anything.

The cars started moving when President Ling arrived. Tang Hao drove his car in the middle of the convoy.

Very soon, Ling Wei's phone started ringing.

Her expression changed when she saw the call notification. "It's the president of Beck Corporation."

Then, she answered the call.

"Hey, President Ling! I've heard that you got into an accident last night. Are you OK?" On the other end of the phone, someone spoke with accented Chinese.

"Thanks for your concern!" Ling Wei said coldly, "You ought to give up by now. Nothing can stop me from signing the contract."

"Is that so? We'll see about that!" The voice said coldly and hung up.

"Dammit, that Westerner is too brazen! Even the police can't touch him!" Uncle Ming said loudly. He had gone to the police, but the police could not take action without actual evidence.

The car drove at an even speed. As they passed by a junction, several cars drove in from sideways and directly at the convoy.

They managed to slam into a few cars.

"They're on us! Let's go faster!" Uncle Ming roared.

Tang Hao looked to his left and right. He noticed a car dashing toward him from the left.

He swerved tightly to the left and managed to dodge it. Then, his car broke formation and sped up.

Five or six cars immediately chased behind him.

“F*ck! They’re sparing no expense!” Uncle Ming was shocked when he looked behind him.

“Let me take the wheel, kid. It’s the time for the God of Driving to flaunt his skills!” He spoke to Tang Hao excitedly.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. “Sit down! You two better fasten your seatbelts.”

Then, he grinned excitedly.

He was not afraid of a car chase at all!