

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 254

After resting for a while, Ling Wei regained the strength to stand up.

Soon, more cars arrived. They were all people from Tai An Group.

Beck Corporation had channeled their manpower to stop Tang Hao's car, and that was why the other Tai An Group cars could arrive unscathed.

Many bodyguards were injured in the collision on the road earlier. Only about twenty bodyguards arrived.

"Are you hurt, President Ling?"

"Those Beck Corporation bastards are too brazen!"

The managers of Tai An Group chattered among themselves after they got out of their cars.

"I'm fine. Let's go up!" Ling Wei said with a smile.

The bodyguards instantly crowded around the group of people and escorted them into the building.

Tang Hao hesitated for a while but eventually followed them anyway. He wanted to see Ling Wei to the end of her journey.

The contract signing was in an office on the twelfth floor. They needed to go up by elevator.

They waited in the elevator lobby.

A janitor came over while pushing his cart.

He did not catch anyone's attention, especially because he was someone from Huaxia. The bodyguards glanced at him, then looked elsewhere.

However, he suddenly moved into action when he drew near. He pushed the cart away and pounced.

Everyone exclaimed in surprise.

The bodyguards took out their stun batons and rushed forward.

That person was unnaturally agile and strong. The bodyguards were either sent sprawling on the floor or shoved away.

"Protect President Ling! Let me handle him!" Uncle Ming roared.

Uncle Ming might be in his fifties, but he was stronger than the younger bodyguards. He was instantly caught up in an intense fight with that person.

Uncle Ming was a lot stronger than normal people. However, that person was not normal.

Uncle Ming soon received a kick and was sent flying.

"Dammit! How could he be so strong?" Uncle Ming cursed as he got on his feet.

That person lunged again, this time toward Ling Wei.

The bodyguards that stood in his way were pushed aside. He was almost onto Ling Wei.

Under his janitor's cap was a vicious, grinning face. His eyes flashed with excitement.

"Careful!" Uncle Ming shouted. He looked immensely worried.

Ling Wei's face turned pale and she stepped back several steps.

The janitor smiled again. This time, his fists turned into claws and slashed at her.

Suddenly, a figure intercepted him from the side. It was a teenager of about eighteen years old. He wore a cold smile on his handsome face.

"You wolf cubs are a handful to deal with!"

The janitor's expression changed when he heard that.

He was utterly shocked when he saw the silver gleam in Tang Hao's hand. He immediately turned around and wanted to run away.

Tang Hao grunted and slashed the silver sword at that person.

Blood splashed out.

The werewolf cried out in agony. His gaze toward Tang Hao was full of fear.

His newfound opponent was evidently a cultivator and was a lot stronger than he was.

He realized that he had no chance of escaping, so he immediately kneeled on the floor. “Don’t kill me, I surrender! Hey, someone call the police to arrest me!”

He knew that a turned werewolf like him would suffer a fate worse than death under a cultivator. He would rather go to jail.

Everyone was shocked when they saw that.

‘What’s going on?’

‘Wasn’t that guy extremely ferocious earlier? Why is he suddenly kneeling and begging for mercy?’

Tang Hao was also taken aback. He did not expect that person to be such a coward.

He was speechless as he sheathed his silver short sword.

Uncle Ming looked at Tang Hao in utter shock. He could see that the janitor was incredibly afraid of that kid.

‘This is so uncanny. Just who is that kid?’ He thought.

“Let me ask you. Is there anyone else upstairs?” Tang Hao interrogated him.

“No... No...” The werewolf shook his head like a rattle.

“Everyone else, it’s safe to go up! I have some questions for this guy!” Tang Hao turned to speak to Ling Wei and the rest.

They hesitated for a while, then rode the elevator upstairs while leaving a few bodyguards behind.

“Let me ask you, where is your leader?” Tang Hao crouched and asked coldly.

“He’s... in his office,” the werewolf said timidly.

“Where is your office?”

“Great River Plaza! The company is on the top few floors, and the boss’s office is on the top floor.”

“Alright, I don’t have any use for you now. Remember, be a good boy and go with the police!” Then, Tang Hao got up and handed the person to the bodyguards.

He left the building and dashed toward Great River Plaza.

He was incensed about the earlier incident. Beck Corporation had been too brazen. He could not tolerate foreigners running rampant in Huaxia.

In about ten minutes, his car arrived at the entrance of Great River Plaza.

He rode on the elevator and went to the top floor.

When the elevator doors opened, he saw two burly Westerners standing at the door.

“Stop!” They yelled at Tang Hao when they saw him.

Tang Hao did not hold back. With a flick of his wrist, two silver throwing knives flew from his hand and pierced the men’s shoulders. Then, he kicked the door open.

Beyond the door was a wide room in which sat many Westerners. They heard the sound of the door being kicked open and turned around to see.

They burst out laughing when they saw the intruder.

Did someone dare to challenge the wolf den all by himself?

“You must be tired of living, kid!”

A black Westerner stepped forward while rubbing his fists. When he got near, he punched at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes. He flicked his wrist and a silver short sword appeared in his hand. He pierced it at the fist.

“Ahhhhh!” The Westerner cried in agony and his eyes opened wide with fear.

“Silver! It’s silver!” He screamed.

Everyone was shocked. Then, they became furious and pounced at Tang Hao.

“Kill him!”

“Tear him to shreds!”

The werewolves roared savagely. They had all gone berserk.

Tang Hao grunted coldly.

Those mixed-blood werewolves were nothing more than garbage and cannon fodder in his eyes.

He flicked his left wrist and another silver short sword appeared in his left hand. Bright red blood splashed every time the silver swords were brought down upon the werewolves' bodies. The agonized cries and howls of wolves did not cease.

A while later, only a figure was left standing in the room.

All the werewolves were sprawled on the floor. They were badly injured and wailing in pain.

Tang Hao continued walking inside and kicked open the door.

In the room beyond the door was a tall and burly Westerner with blond hair and blue eyes. He currently wore a ghastly expression on his face.

“So, you're Beck Jr.?”

“Who are you then?”

“Is that important?” Tang Hao smirked.

Beck Jr. smirked too. “I haven’t seen anyone challenge the Beck family so brazenly! You must be tired of living!”

With a roar, he transformed and dashed toward Tang Hao.

Clink! Clank! Clink!

The sounds of sword against claw resonated in the room.

Beck Jr. was from the Beck family and was a pureblood werewolf. His strength was far greater than half-bloods and mixed-bloods.

Tang Hao was no match for him in melee combat.

However, Tang Hao had sorcery to aid him, which gained him an advantage over Beck Jr.

Tang Hao coated his silver sword with lightning. Every time the sword struck the werewolf, his body twitched and he had to retreat.

Bam!

Beck Jr. was sent flying with a kick and fell onto the office table. He tried to get up on his feet when Tang Hao pointed the sword at his throat.

His entire body trembled and dared not to move a muscle.

His heart was filled with panic.

“Listen to me closely. Get out of Huaxia now. Don’t ever let me see you in my country ever again!”

Tang Hao said coldly. He sheathed his sword, turned around, and left.