

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 282

Fire blazed and died down, and the scar-faced man was reduced to ashes.

Liu Bingyao cried out in panic when she saw that.

That scene had exceeded all limits of her comprehension.

“Tang Hao, that was...” She asked hesitantly as she stared at Tang Hao.

Suddenly, she did not seem to recognize the boy in front of her anymore.

Tang Hao turned around and was at a loss for words.

How should he explain it to her?

He thought for a while and finally said awkwardly, “Well, this is what they call Taoist sorcery. All Taoist masters know how to wield this sorcery. I’ve chanced upon a Taoist sorcery scripture once and I’ve been practicing myself. That’s why I can do that!”

“Taoist sorcery? Taoist masters?” Liu Bingyao furrowed her brows in confusion.

To her, all that sounded like stuff from fantasy novels.

She nodded slightly after a long while. “So that’s how it is. No wonder...” She seemed to have understood something.

Before this, she had been wondering why the silent and low-profile Tang Hao had undergone such a huge transformation and became so powerful. So that was why!

Now that she understood the reason behind his change, she felt oddly relieved.

“I’m sorry for dragging you into this. I’m the one who should be their target,” Tang Hao said apologetically.

Liu Bingyao shook her head and said gently, “Don’t mention it. It’s not your fault. Furthermore, you came to save me! That’s already enough!”

Tang Hao was silent.

He felt slightly better after hearing that.

“Right, you should take this.” Tang Hao removed the string of beads on his right wrist and handed a blood jade bead to her.

“Wow, this is so beautiful! Is this jade?” Liu Bingyao’s eyes sparkled when she beheld the bead.

The blood jade bead in her palm was clear and sparkling, and its color was as vibrant as fresh blood. She looked a little more closely and saw that the bead was enveloped in a thin layer of light.

“This is thousand-year blood jade. It’s also an Artifact that can protect you. Remember to always wear it on you. Never take it off,” Tang Hao reminded her.

Liu Bingyao was surprised. A slight blush appeared on her beautiful face.

“Alright!” She replied, clutching the bead close to her chest.

“OK, you can get in the car. I’ll clean up the mess here,” Tang Hao said.

She nodded and headed toward the A8.

She shuddered uncontrollably when her eye accidentally caught the sight of one of the bodies.

The scene earlier had been quite gruesome, but she did not think that Tang Hao was being cruel. Those people were the bad guys who planned to kill them without mercy, and they happened to mess with the wrong people.

Tang Hao looked around. He threw jade talismans at those bodies and burned them into ashes, then cleaned up the bloodstains.

He did not bother with removing the three cars and left them where they were.

Then, he sent Liu Bingyao back to the university.

He gave a call to Teacher Jiang and was relieved when he found that she was safe.

“Boss Howard? He sounds like a gangster...” Tang Hao thought for a while, then gave a call to Old Master Luo.

He was not familiar with the gangsters in Provincial City, and Old Master Luo was his best source of information.

Old Master Luo laughed when he heard Tang Hao's question. "I know that Boss Howard! This is trivial information, and I can give it to you for free.

"Give me a minute. I'll get someone to get his exact location for you."

Then, Old Master Luo ended the call.

About eight minutes later, Old Master Luo returned the call. "Boss Howard is quite an influential figure in Provincial City. He owns many bars and nightclubs. Right now, he's in one called Sovereign Nightclub."

"Thanks!" Tang Hao replied.

After ending the call, he searched for the address of Sovereign Nightclub on the Internet, then went there as fast as he could.

He arrived at the destination twenty minutes later.

It was still daytime, and the doors of the nightclub were locked.

Tang Hao did not hold back. He kicked open the doors and went in.

It was dark and silent inside. No one was seen. A while later, he heard a commotion from within. Many figures rushed out into the hall and they yelled when they saw Tang Hao.

"Who's this kid? Do you have a death wish, coming here to cause a ruckus?"

The hooligans crowded around him wielding steel bats.

“Where’s your leader?” Tang Hao said coldly.

“Hah! You want to meet our leader? Just who the hell do you think you are? Do you think our leader would want to meet with a small fry like you?” One of the hooligans yelled.

Then, he looked to his left and right.

A few hooligans screeched and rushed to him with their steel bats.

“All of you are idiots!”

Tang Hao grunted coldly. He stepped forward and kicked at one of those hooligans.

“Ah....!”The hooligan screamed as he was sent flying by the kick. He flew about four or five meters away before landing heavily on the floor.

Then, more screams were heard as the hooligans were kicked into the air one by one.

Tang Hao’s killing intent was raging. He did not hold back in that fight. The hooligans suffered broken limbs and they writhed on the floor wailing in agony.

“Let me ask one more time. Where is your leader?” Tang Hao asked coldly as he grabbed the hooligan who gave the signal to attack earlier.

“He’s... He’s inside!” The hooligan said as he trembled violently.

“Lead me there!” Tang Hao said coldly.

The hooligan limped ahead and went inside.

When they reached the back of the nightclub, he pointed at one of the doors to the side. “He’s inside that room.”

Tang Hao went ahead and kicked the door open.

Behind the door was a wide room with a big water bed in the middle. Two women and one man were lying on top of it at that moment.

The man was lying in the middle, hugging the two women, and [was enjoying the time of his life].

The three people were shocked when they saw the door being kicked open.

“Who the f*ck are you!” The man roared. “Dammit, where are all the people outside?”

“You are Howard Ma?”

“That’s me, but who the f*ck are you? Do you have a death wish, causing trouble in my home turf?” Howard Ma cursed as he stood up and retrieved his clothes.

“Don’t you recognize me?” Tang Hao said coldly.

“Idiot! Who would recognize...” Howard Ma was still cursing as he turned to look at Tang Hao. He was dumbfounded.

His face was instantly wracked with shock and incredulity.

“You... It’s you. Why are you here? Shouldn’t you be dead?” Howard Ma blurted and fell backward sitting down.

“Sorry to disappoint you!” Tang Hao walked ahead with a cold smirk on his face.

He lifted his hand and slapped Howard Ma’s face, which caused him to fall on the bed.

“You dare slap me, you bastard?” Howard Ma roared maniacally as he covered his face.

Tang Hao was impassive. He grabbed Howard Ma by his collar, dragged him off the bed, and started punching him.

The room was filled with cries of agony.

Howard Ma had the strength to resist at first. Eventually, he grew weaker and weaker. His entire body was bruised and swollen as he was beaten within an inch of his life.

The two women had already been scared out of their wits. They fled the room with their clothes in their hands.

“Let me ask you, who ordered the hit?” Tang Hao crouched near his face and asked coldly.

“It’s... It’s...” Howard Ma spoke with a trembling voice.

Suddenly, a flurry of footsteps was heard in the corridor.

“Freeze, police!”

A squad of police officers rushed into the room.

“I said, freeze!” The police captain roared when he saw the situation in the room.

The squad of police officers pounced on Tang Hao.

Tang Hao hesitated but decided not to resist. He allowed the police officers to pin him down and cuff him up