

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 316

Zhao Wuyang and the others were shocked.

“What is he...?” Captain Zhang said.

Zhao Wuyang hesitated and said, “He should be looking for help!”

“Oh!”

Captain Zhang and the others nodded in understanding.

Tang Hao ran to his car, opened the car door, and sat inside.

As he turned the steering wheel around, his expression was dark and sullen.

His gaze was ice-cold and penetrating, though he felt so nervous as though his body was on fire.

Almost half an hour had passed, and Zhao Qingxue’s fate was still unknown. Every passing second meant that her chances of survival were lower.

“Don’t you think that criminal police officers are very cool? There are so many bad people in this world, and I want to do my best in stopping crime, so that the world can become a better place.”

Somehow, those words surfaced in Tang Hao’s mind.

He could remember clearly the confidence and innocence on her face when she said that.

“Just you wait, Miki Group!”

Tang Hao grunted, started the engine, and floored the accelerator.

The tires of the car screeched, then the car sped toward the sea.

Captain Zhang and the other police officers yelled out in surprise when they saw that.

“Oh my god!”

“He’s lost his mind!”

Even Zhao Wuyang was stunned when he saw that.

‘Driving a car toward the sea? Has he gone mad? That’s nothing but suicide!’

“Stop! Stop!” Everyone yelled as they dashed toward the car.

Captain Zhang looked anxious. He yelled at the car a few times, then turned to Zhao Wuyang. “I say, Captain Zhao, where did you find him? He’s nothing but a lunatic. As though losing one life in this mission isn’t enough!”

He lamented his bad luck. It was unfortunate enough that his subordinate had lost contact, now he had another suicide case on his hands.

As he muttered and cursed, he saw that the people around him had stopped making any sound. They stood still on the spot as though they had turned into stone.

Their eyes were staring straight at something and their jaws were hanging freely. Their expressions looked as though they just saw the most incredible thing in the world.

Captain Zhang was surprised. He turned to look at where everyone was looking.

He was also dumbstruck by what he saw. His eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

'Oh my god! What did I just see?'

Instead of falling into the sea, the car was flying in the sky. It gained speed as it flew higher and higher in the sky.

Under the cold moonlight, the car soared in the sky like an eagle.

Captain Zhang's eyes became bigger and bigger. His mind was blank at that moment.

Soon, the car swept across the sky like a meteor and disappeared from view.

The people at the port continued standing there like sculptures.

...

Meanwhile, a luxury cruise ship was sailing somewhere in the open sea.

Many bodyguards stood on the deck, lazily looking out into the open sea. They all wore black suits and shades.

No danger would come to them when they were out at sea. Even if the enemies were to come to them, nothing would be able to escape their eyes.

Some of the people were chatting softly. They were not speaking in Chinese, but instead the Dongying language.

A while later, a man dressed similarly came on the deck. He looked around and yelled, "Pay attention, everyone! The police will be here soon. Don't screw up!"

"Hai!" Everyone replied and bowed deeply.

They stood straight and turned around to look at the sea again.

All of them had condescending looks on their faces.

"All the people from Huaxia are useless! Even if the police come, they won't find any evidence. They can't touch us!"

Some of them started laughing.

Soon, the laughter spread out among them.

The people resumed their earlier joviality.

Suddenly, one of the men heard something strange from the sky.

Several people noticed that and turned their heads toward the sky to see.

Those people that turned to look were immediately dumbstruck. Their eyes were opened round and wide as though they had seen a ghost.

They saw a car flying in the sky. It was currently traveling in a downward arc toward the ship.

“Car... Car...” They stammered, pointing a finger at it.

The other people laughed when they heard that.

Even an idiot would know that cars did not fly in the sky. They would not be easily pranked.

Even so, more people looked toward the sky out of curiosity.

More and more people stood stiffly on the spot with their silly grins frozen on their faces. Their eyes were opened wider than bells under those shades. They were filled with shock and fear.

There was indeed a car flying in the sky, and it was flying toward them.

Their faces turned pale in an instant. They screamed and tried to dodge, but it was too late for some. The car crashed onto the deck of the ship like a meteor.

**Bang!**

The ship's deck shook violently.

Several people were ground to a paste. They did not manage to scream in time.

Everyone around the car was stunned. Their knees went weak and they nearly slumped on the floor. Some of them even peed in their pants.

They had never witnessed such a shocking sight before. Since when did a car fall from the sky and crush several people into a paste?

They all regarded the flying car with shock and horror.

The weirdest thing was that even though the car had fallen from a high place, it was miraculously unscathed. Meanwhile, the deck had partially collapsed. The underside of the car was slick with dark red blood. It was horrendous.

The door of the car opened with a light click, and a figure came out.

It was a normal-looking boy in a white button-down shirt and a pair of jeans. However, his expression was ice-cold.

His slender frame carried a dreadful aura that shocked anyone who looked at him.

They shivered uncontrollably when they saw him, and they felt it hard to breathe.

'Oh my god!' They trembled. They dared not move an inch.

“Who was the one who said that Huaxia people are useless?” Tang Hao’s words were freezing.

The Dongying people were terrified. They turned to look at one of them, while that person trembled violently. He almost fainted.

He trembled even harder and the despair on his face grew as he saw Tang Hao approach him. The despair turned into a last-ditch hysteria.

With a roar, he stood up and charged at Tang Hao with a dagger in his right hand.

Tang Hao calmly flicked his right wrist.

A gleam of silver flashed and drew a line across that man’s throat.

Blood gushed out like a geyser.