

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 392

Tang Hao opened the twisted car door and sat inside.

A while later, he got out of the car with a peculiar expression on his face.

When he returned to his car, Jiang Wanying was still in a daze. She was wondering why Tang Hao's car remained undamaged.

How was it possible? The other car was turned into scrap metal. According to physics, there should be a reaction that should have damaged Tang Hao's car equally.

She turned around to look at Tang Hao as he got in.

"Your car..." She mumbled.

"What about my car?" Tang Hao was confused.

Jiang Wanying was at a loss for words. She opened her mouth but said nothing. She wondered if Audi cars had exceptional quality, which was why they were so tough.

Tang Hao smiled mischievously.

"You..." Jiang Wanying realized that Tang Hao was teasing her. "Hmph!"

She glared at Tang Hao and knocked his forehead with her knuckles.

“Were you teasing me? I’m your teacher! You shouldn’t have done that... You’ve modified your car, right?”

Tang Hao nodded. He might as well admit to it.

“Hmph!” Jiang Wanying grunted angrily. “Why did you tell me earlier? I was almost frightened to death!” She patted her chest as she said that.

“Did you manage to find out anything? How about my parents? Are they OK?” She asked worriedly.

Tang Hao’s expression turned grim. “They admitted that your parents are kidnapped, but they’re fine. Their order was to kidnap them and not bring them any harm.

“They also want to kidnap you and bring you to River Delta City.”

Jiang Wanying breathed a sigh of relief as though a heavy burden had been lifted from her chest. “Who are they? Why did they kidnap my parents?” She asked.

“Well... even they’re not too sure. They’re only carrying out orders from their superiors and don’t know the reason behind it. They’re gangsters from River Delta City, and their leader seems to be someone important. His name is Wu Qiye. Have you heard of him before?”

Jiang Wanying shook her head.

She had never heard of that person before.

Tang Hao was silent for a while. “Alright then, we’ll go and ask him.”

Jiang Wanying was stunned. "What did you say?"

"We'll go and ask him! If we don't know, then we'll have to find out!" Tang Hao said matter-of-factly, "We'll go and rescue your parents too."

"But... shouldn't we call the police in these situations?" Jiang Wanying said worriedly.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. 'What's the use of calling the police?'

'Teacher Jiang is too naive. Well, she's too innocent and doesn't know the hidden dangers of society.

'Just like last time, when that animal of a dean invited her to the dinner party.'

"Tang Hao, I know that you have incredible martial arts skills, but those people are gangsters! There are so many of them. Some of them might have guns too!" Jiang Wanying tried to convince Tang Hao that it was a bad idea.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes again. 'Guns? I have plenty of those!'

He considered taking out some of his guns to show his teacher but eventually decided not to frighten her.

"Teacher Jiang, let me tell you, there's no use in calling the police. Anyone worth their salt in a big city like River Delta City has powerful connections. They won't be afraid of the police.

"There's no use in calling the police. In fact, we might anger them and they might harm your parents."

Jiang Wanying was terrified. Her face turned pale. "So... what should we do?" She said timidly, "There's so many of them, but there's only one of you!"

"That's easy! They're only hooligans!" Tang Hao said casually.

He had killed many cultivators. Defeating mundane hooligans was no challenge to him.

Jiang Wanying opened her mouth.

She did not know where Tang Hao got his confidence from.

Tang Hao took out a phone and searched through it. He found a number and dialed it.

The call was soon answered.

"F*ck your mother, you bastard. Can't you find another time to call me? I'm enjoying myself here. Do you want to be beaten up so badly?"

Someone spoke angrily on the other end of the call.

He sounded like a man in his fifties.

That person was none other than Wu Qiye.

Tang Hao disguised his voice and started cursing into the phone.

“F*ck your mother. Who do you think you are? How dare you send someone to mess with my girl? You’re in River Delta City, but you’re stepping into my turf. Are you tired of living?”

He did not wait for the other end to respond and continued cursing. “Don’t you know who I am? People call me Bro Bear, the number one gangster of Province Z. I won’t forgive you if you try to cause trouble on my turf!

“If you have the balls, tell me your address, and I’ll get someone to cut you!”

The other end of the phone was silent for a while. After that, Wu Qiye started laughing.

“Oh, f*ck me! You must be an idiot! Bro Bear? Number one gangster of Province Z? You’re nothing in my eyes! I’m Wu Qiye, the number one gangster of River Delta City. If you have the balls, send someone over then! I’ll be waiting!

“If you don’t kill me today, I’ll send my posse to cut you up tomorrow and feed you to the dogs!”

After that, he gave Tang Hao his address.

The phone call ended after that.

Tang Hao put the phone down and grinned. Now that he had Wu Qiye’s address, what was next was to look for him.

Jiang Wanying looked at him incredulously.

“Tang... Tang Hao... are you really a gangster?”

She would not have been so easily deceived otherwise, but Tang Hao's tone of voice was too convincing.

"Of course not! Do I look like one?" Tang Hao was flabbergasted.

He threw the phone out of the window, then started the car and drove toward River Delta City.

About three hours later, he arrived at the destination.

In front of him was a large mansion. That was Wu Qiye's house.

"Wait in the car, Teacher Jiang. Don't come out no matter what. Don't be afraid if you hear anything."

After that, Tang Hao opened the car door.

"Be careful!"

Jiang Wanying instinctively reached out and grabbed Tang Hao's arm tightly.

Her beautiful eyes were fraught with worry.

"Don't worry. I'll be back soon!" Tang Hao put her hand away, got out of the car, and walked toward the mansion.