

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 393

The mansion in front of him was extraordinarily lavish. Even the gates were plated in gold.

Several bodyguards in black suits and shades stood behind the gates.

“State your business!” One of them yelled as he watched Tang Hao come near.

“I’m here to cut someone up!” Tang Hao grinned and said coldly.

The bodyguards were stunned and did not know how to react. A moment later, they clutched their stomachs and doubled over with laughter.

“Ahaha! This kid is so funny! He’s here to cut someone up? Tell me, is he a lunatic?”

“Haha! There must be something wrong with his head!”

They laughed until their stomachs hurt.

Wu Qiye, their boss, was the top gangster in the criminal underworld of River Delta City. Even the police dared not look for him for trouble. Did the kid say he wanted to start a fight at their boss’s house?

That was a joke!

One of them seemed to have remembered something. “Right, Boss said earlier that there was an idiot from Province Z who called him and said that he was sending someone over to cut him up. Don’t tell me that’s the kid?”

The other people were also stunned.

They heard about the news earlier, but they treated it as a prank. They did not expect someone to actually show up, much less a teenager.

“Haha, don’t they have anyone else from Province Z? Why did they send a wimpy kid here?”

They started mocking Tang Hao.

One of the people opened the gate. “I have to admit that you’ve got balls, kid! Get in here, I’d like to see how you’re going to cut all of us up!”

“What is he going to do? He doesn’t even have any weapons on him!” Another person mocked.

The news spread throughout the mansion. More bodyguards came out.

“Come out here and see, there’s an idiot from Province Z!”

They shouted, and more and more people came to watch the drama. The laughter became louder and louder, and they looked at Tang Hao as though they were looking at an idiot.

Tang Hao stood there impassively.

A group of people came out of the mansion.

The person in the middle was a man in his fifties. He was wearing loose-fitting pajamas and hugged a scantily-clad woman in each of his arms.

“Oh, he did send someone! And it’s a kid, too? Hahaha, what a joke!”

Wu Qiye looked outside the door and started laughing loudly.

“Kid, does your Bro Bear have something wrong with his head? Don’t tell me there’s no one else in Province Z that he has to send a wimp like you?”

Tang Hao’s face remained impassive. He glanced at the man at the doorway and said, “So, you’re Wu Qiye?”

“That’s right, that’s my name. Why, are you really going to cut me up?” Wu Qiye yelled.

Then, he yelled to his left and right, “Just be careful. As long as you don’t kill him, you can do whatever you like.”

“Yes, Boss!”

The bodyguards shouted, then looked at Tang Hao ominously. All of them closed in on Tang Hao while rubbing their fists.

Meanwhile, Wu Qiye returned into the mansion with the women in his arms.

Tang Hao grinned. “Don’t leave just yet! You’re already outside. I’m determined to cut you up today!”

Everyone fell silent when they heard that. They were at a loss of how to reply.

Wu Qiye stopped walking and started laughing. He turned around and pointed at Tang Hao. "Beat him. Beat him up. Beat him half to death," he said viciously.

The bodyguards cheered, then pounced on Tang Hao viciously.

Tang Hao cracked his neck and took a big step forward. He reached out with his left arm and caught a fist that was aimed at his face.

Crack! The sound of a wrist snapped in two.

The person screamed like a pig being slaughtered. His face turned pale immediately.

Tang Hao flicked his right hand and a dagger appeared. He waved it and sliced a stun baton in two. The person holding the stun baton was utterly confused.

Tang Hao kicked the person away, and he crashed into a group of people.

Everyone was shocked by that move.

Their eyes opened wide and their jaws dropped.

"He's a martial arts expert!" They exclaimed.

Even Wu Qiye was shocked. He thought that the kid was an idiot, but did not expect that he was an expert.

'F*ck! Just who is this Bro Bear? Isn't this just a small matter? Why did he have to send an expert over?'
Wu Qiye wailed in his heart and swore his bad luck.

Tang Hao casually walked forward. His movements were slick and even looked rather cool. Every punch or kick broke a bone, and accompanying that was an agonized wail.

The bodyguards flew backward and fell to the ground.

Blood splashed whenever he swung his dagger.

The bodyguards were becoming afraid. Their faces turned pale and they dared not step forward.

The kid was a freak. They could never hope to defeat him.

Wu Qiye was shaking. "Guns! Take them out! Shoot him to death!" He yelled.

The remaining bodyguards hesitated, but eventually took out their guns and prepared to shoot.

Tang Hao smiled at them. He suddenly had a gun in his hand.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The bodyguards fell.

Wu Qiye trembled when he saw that. He kneeled on the floor.

He was almost in tears. The kid seemed like a professional assassin. What did he do to deserve all that? He could not comprehend.

Tang hao aimed at the people who were still standing. They threw their weapons away and kneeled on the ground to surrender.

Tang Hao turned around and walked toward Wu Qiye.

When he got in front of the defeated gangster, he aimed his dagger at his shoulder.

“I did promise that I’ll cut you up, and I’m a man of my word.”

Tang Hao said while slashing at Wu Qiye a few more times.

“Please spare my life!”

Wu Qiye kowtowed and begged, streaming tears and snot.

Tang Hao sheathed his dagger and said coldly, “I can spare your life, but you’ll have to be honest. You kidnapped two people this morning. Where are they now?”

Wu Qiye was shocked and eventually realized who Tang Hao was referring to. The daughter of the couple must be that Bro Bear’s girl, which meant that the two people were Bro Bear’s soon-to-be parents-in-law.

‘F*ck me! I’m finished!’ He wailed in his heart.

“They... They’ve been sent away,” he said softly.

“Where have they been sent to?”

“The port! I heard that they’ll be shipped to Merrica.” (TN: Keeping up with fictional country names, this refers to the USA, of course.)

Tang Hao was confused.

‘What’s going on?’

“Who ordered you? Tell me!” Tang Hao roared sternly.

“I’ll tell you, I’ll tell you... It’s like this. Someone came to look for me yesterday and offered me five million yuan to kidnap three people. That person is an underworld figure, but he’s more powerful than I am. He’s from the Chinese triads in Merrica.

“I agreed to it because it was a large sum of money, so I sent someone to kidnap the couple early in the morning. I sent someone to kidnap the daughter too, but they failed.

“I contacted that person after that, and he said that he doesn’t want the daughter. I’ve sent away the couple earlier. The ship should be departing tonight.”

Wu Qiye told Tang Hao everything while trembling.

The explanation left Tang Hao more confused than ever.

'What's going on? Why are Chinese triads involved in this?'