

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 420

No one made a sound in the entire cafe, no, the entire street.

The entire place became silent like a ghost town.

The gangsters at the entrance, the customers in the cafe, and the pedestrians on the street opened their mouths wide as they witnessed the scene in front of them.

They were confused and shocked.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

That was the sound of steel bats falling on the ground.

The gangsters almost wet their pants. Their faces were pale, and their bodies were shaking.

They were about to cry.

'What... the hell? Aren't we just here to beat up some kid? Why is the military here?'

'We're just gangsters that occasionally pick fights on the streets. We're not terrorists, so why would the army descend upon us?'

'Is there anyone we can complain to?' They thought, feeling extremely miserable.

Meanwhile, in the cafe, Hong Sen crossed his legs and sipped a cup of coffee. His hands shook, and the coffee cup fell, spilling hot coffee on his body.

He did not realize that. Instead, his eyes were opened round and wide, transfixed on the scene outside.

No words could describe his current state of shock.

'Isn't that the army? Why would they be here? This isn't right!'

His hands were shaking, and cold sweat was pouring from his forehead.

He was a seasoned gangster, but they were real killing machines from the military. They were on a different level than them, who were mere street fighters.

Jiang Wanying and her parents all had shocked looks on their faces.

They could not believe what they were witnessing.

They had only seen scenes like that in television and movies. They did not expect to experience it themselves in real life.

It was not over yet. A while later, more military trucks arrived and blocked both ends of the street.

Soldiers jumped out of the trucks and formed rows surrounding the cafe.

Any civilian would have been terrified.

The gangsters all crouched down and put their hands over their heads.

Hong Sen's face turned paler and paler by the moment, and his hands were shaking more and more violently.

It was obvious that the military was here to deal with the gangsters. Did the kid actually summon an army?

He was shocked when he arrived at that thought.

He stole a glance at Tang Hao and immediately dismissed the idea.

'How is that possible? Not anyone can call the military for backup! Right, I heard that two days ago, there was a big incident. It might be a terrorist attack.'

Security was tight in the city. Military presence would have been normal.

Initiating a gang fight at this time was a bad idea!

When he thought of that, he wanted to slap himself hard in the face.

His eyes wandered around the place, trying to look for an escape route.

Someone who looked like a military officer came into the cafe with several soldiers behind him.

The gangsters in the cafe crouched on the floor.

“This is a misunderstanding, Sir! This is a total misunderstanding. We’re all here to have some coffee and not cause trouble!” One of the gangsters looked at the military officer miserably.

“Shut up! Stay down!” The military officer yelled coldly.

The gangster immediately kept his mouth shut.

Hong Sen became more and more panicked as the military officer neared him. He stood up frantically and tried to explain, “This has nothing to do with me, Sir. I’m not from Huaxia. I’m a tourist from Merrica.”

He turned around and pointed at Tang Hao. “It’s all because of this kid, Sir. You ought to arrest him first!”

“You... shameless! You’re the one who got physical first!” Jiang Wanying glared at Hong Sen.

She did not suspect that Tang Hao called the military for the backup.

Hong Sen chuckled. “How can I be the one who instigated it, Sir? Look at him, he’s still fine, but my forehead is bleeding. You can see that he’s the one who started it.”

The military officer glanced coldly at him.

He did not bother talking to that guy. Instead, he walked next to Tang Hao and greeted him with a salute.

“Sir! Number Two Company reporting in! Sir!”

That voice was loud and firm.

The cafe was immediately silent again.

Hong Sen's body shook. His mind went blank.

When he finally processed what he heard, his eyes opened round and wide, and his face contorted out of utter incredulity.

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

'How... How is that possible?'

'The kid is that officer's superior? How old is he again?'

'By the way, isn't the kid just a student? Why is he in the army?'

Hong Sen stood there, utterly confused.

Jiang Wanying's mouth was opened wide. She was shocked as well. Needless to say, her parents were just as stunned.

Tang Hao nodded and said, "Take these three people away! I suspect that they're terrorists who infiltrated into Huaxia recently. Remember to interrogate them properly. If they're not terrorists, send them out of the country!"

Hong Sen nearly cursed out loud.

'Suspected terrorists? F*ck me! He's setting me up!'

He could imagine his treatment in the army's hands once he was labeled a suspected terrorist.

"You can't do that! I'm not from Huaxia. I'm Merrican! You can't arrest me! I'll sue you!" Hong Sen yelled madly.

The military officer ignored all that. He gestured at the soldiers, who pounced on the three people and carried them away.

"You can't do this! Let me go..."

Hong Sen's panicked cries could still be heard from afar.

The soldier hauled the three people onto the truck and left.

They left the scene equally as fast as they came. The onlookers remained confused.

"Are they terrorists?" Someone asked.

"If the military is here to arrest them, of course they are! Nice one! Terrorists like them ought to be punished heavily!"

Many people clapped their hands happily.

The other gangsters ran away for their lives.

The cafe was still as silent as ever.

Everyone inside looked at Tang Hao. Their gaze was full of respect and fear.

'He's so young but he's an officer in the army. Just who is that kid?'

Jiang Wanying and her parents came to her senses after a long while.

"Lil Tang, you are..." Mrs. Jiang was confused.

'Isn't he a student and a businessman from a peasant family? Why does he have a rank in the military?'

Tang Hao smiled. "It's just a title, Auntie!"

Mrs. Jiang was even more shocked. Not any random person could get a title in the army just like that. They needed to have powerful backgrounds.

She suddenly realized that she did not understand her daughter's student.

He was only a student, yet he was the president of several businesses and had a title in the military.

Tang Hao presented the two elders with many jade talismans.

They did not fully believe Tang Hao when he told them about the talismans' protective powers, but they took them anyway.

After saying goodbye to them, Tang Hao went to buy another car in the afternoon. It was also an Audi A8. After bringing the car home, he modified it and installed many jade talismans inside.

In the evening, he drove his new car back to Westridge.