

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 506

L City International Airport, Merrica.

A plane landed on the runway.

Amid the departing passengers was a boy in his late teens. He was dressed plainly in a white short-sleeved shirt, a pair of jeans, and a backpack.

He looked at the sky after he got out of the plane.

It was about two o'clock in the morning in Merrica.

He looked at his right arm. His blood jade bead was glowing dimly, which meant that it could sense Jiang Wanying's bead.

"Over there!"

He turned around and looked in a particular direction.

"Right, I'll need a car first," Tang Hao said to himself.

He got out of the airport. He did not feel comfortable in the company of so many Westerners.

There was a row of cabs waiting outside. An African-American noticed Tang Hao and grinned at him, showing his white teeth. "Hey, where are you heading, Brother?"

Tang Hao did not say anything but headed straight to him.

After he sat inside, the African-American asked him eagerly, "Dongying?"

Tang Hao did not reply.

"Nanyang?" He said again.

"I'm from Huaxia!" Tang Hao said coldly.

"Oh!" The African-American was surprised. "Huaxia? I know that! Kung fu! Right?"

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. "Let's move! Head to the city first."

The driver started his car and drove forward. He spoke nonstop throughout the journey, which annoyed Tang Hao greatly.

Tang Hao asked him to stop at a random location in town. He opened his backpack and threw several stacks of Merrican bills at him. "Give me the car!"

The driver was shocked as he held the money in his hands.

After that, he cheered excitedly.

"Thanks! You Huaxianese are all so rich!"

He got out of the car and walked away. Tang Hao got out of the car, retrieved several jade talismans, and made some modifications. He started the car again and dashed forward.

As the African-American walked on the street, he could feel something whizzing past him. He lifted his head to see and was instantly shocked.

“Hot damn! Isn’t that my car?”

The people on the streets were shocked when they saw that car.

Very soon, several police cars chased it from behind.

However, Tang Hao’s car quickly shook off the police cars. The police officers were left slack-jawed.

Tang Hao’s blood jade bead led the way. About half an hour later, he arrived at a small town. The blood jade bead told him that Teacher Jiang was in that town.

He slowed down as he drove on the road.

The town was very quiet just before dawn.

Very soon, he parked his car in front of a residential house.

He got out of the car and walked toward the front door.

He could hear that there were four people inside. One was at the door, one next to a window, and two more in a room at the back.

As he walked over, two of the people responded.

Tang Hao did not mind it. He lifted his hand and knocked at the door.

“Who is it?” The person behind the door yelled cautiously.

“I’m looking for Teacher Jiang, Jiang Wanying!” Tang Hao said.

The person behind the door was shocked. “Teacher Jiang?”

There was some activity in the room. Someone was walking out of it and was shouting, “Is that really you, Tang Hao?”

A pair of footsteps walked toward the door.

The door opened, and a beautiful figure appeared in front of Tang Hao.

That charming and innocent figure was none other than Teacher Jiang.

However, her beautiful face seemed haggard. Her usually animated eyes seemed dull.

She stood at the door and stared at Tang Hao without saying a word.

Then, tears welled in her eyes, and she started sobbing.

She bit her lip, stepped forward, and fell into Tang Hao's arms.

At that instant, she did not care for social norms. She could finally put down her strong front and show her vulnerability.

Three men dressed in black stood behind her. They had shocked expressions on their faces.

'Who is this kid? Where did he come from?

'Don't tell me... he's Young Miss's boyfriend?

'That can't be. Their ages are so far apart!

'Also, how did this kid find us?'

"Who... is he, Young... Young Miss?" One of the men wearing shades asked.

The person was well-built and kept a thick beard. He seemed menacing.

"Oh!" Jiang Wanying came to her senses. She let go of Tang Hao and took a step back. Her beautiful face blushed as she said, "He? He's my student!"

"Huh?"

The three people were confused when they heard that.

“Student? I say, Young Miss, why did you call your student to come? Will he be of any help? We’re already barely keeping ourselves alive, and now we’re saddled with another burden.”

“That’s right, Young Miss! Can’t you see the situation we’re in? We’re making sure that all of us survive. Did you call him here to die with us?”

The people were complaining.

It was already hard enough for them to protect a weak and delicate Young Miss. How would they manage now that her student was with them?

What could a student possibly do? This was not a game.

“Get him to run away quickly before they target him, Young Miss! Otherwise, if he gets involved and takes a bullet, that’ll be the end of him.”

Jiang Wanying furrowed her brows. “Don’t say that. He’s very amazing! With him around, we’ll be safe.”

The three people were surprised, and then they started laughing.

“He’s amazing! Haha! Does he look strong at all, Young Miss?”

“That’s right. He looks young, and perhaps he has a slick tongue, but I don’t think he can be of any help. Look at his scrawny and pale arms. He looks like a girl.”

The three men could not hide the mockery on their faces.

They had always looked down upon softies.

Tang Hao glanced at them but did not bother explaining himself.

“How... how can you say that?” Jiang Wanying shouted in frustration.

The three men were baffled.

“Young Miss...” The burly middle-aged man wanted to explain.

He knew when to keep his mouth shut when he saw Jiang Wanying’s face.

He turned and glared at Tang Hao.

‘Why did this kid come over from so far away? Does he think that he’s a hero?’

‘Hmph! Kids. They don’t know what’s dangerous for them. Is he just trying to impress the Young Miss? Can’t he look at himself? He’s more like a zero than a hero!’

“Why aren’t you running away yet, you filthy kid? If you’re not leaving, then you’d better come in quickly! Don’t stand at the door like a target!” He said exasperatedly.

“Don’t mind him. He has a bad temper!” Jiang Wanying whispered.

She quickly pulled Tang Hao into the house.

After Tang Hao sat down inside, he asked Jiang Wanying, "What's going on? Right, where are your parents?"

"We've... gotten separated," Jiang Wanying said softly. Tang Hao could tell that she was very worried.

"And... your grandfather?" Tang Hao asked.

"He's... gone. All this mess started when my grandfather passed away a few days ago," Jiang Wanying said.