

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 507

Tang Hao understood the situation after Jiang Wanying's explanation.

Jiang Wanying and her family arrived at Merrica about ten days ago. Her grandfather's health was deteriorating by then. Two days ago, his situation worsened and passed away abruptly.

With the leader gone, his henchmen started to carry out their own schemes.

Several of her grandfather's henchmen started fighting each other for the position of the triad leader.

They also wanted to capture Jiang Wanying's family so that the other henchmen could recognize them as the true leader. They want to get their hands on Jiang Wanying the most, mainly because of her appearance.

They managed to escape under the cover of her grandfather's trusted henchmen, though Jiang Wanying was separated from her parents.

"So that was what happened!" Tang Hao nodded.

'That makes things easier!

'Now that I've found Teacher Jiang, all I have to do next is to find her parents and see them safely board the airplane.'

"I don't know where Dad and Mom are right now. Our passports are with those people. Even if we could escape, we still can't go back to Huaxia."

Jiang Wanying's brows were fraught with worry.

She clenched Tang Hao's hand tightly.

"Don't worry!" Tang Hao smiled at her.

One of the men rolled his eyes when he saw that. Just when he was about to say something, a person at the door yelled, "Oh no, they've discovered our hideout!"

Tires screeched outside the house. Judging by the sound, Tang Hao could tell that there were many cars.

"All the people inside, listen carefully! Throw down your weapons and surrender peacefully!" Someone shouted from the cars.

"Never!" The two people guarding the door yelled back.

"Quick, Young Miss. Let's go out from the back door." The muscular man stood up and prepared to lead Jiang Wanying out of the house.

"Why are we running away?" Tang Hao said calmly. He remained seated.

"F*ck you! Don't you know the current situation we're in, kid? They've brought cars full of people, but there are only three of us! How are we going to fight them?" The man yelled angrily.

Tang Hao gave him a side-eye. He pulled Jiang Wanying's hand and sat her down again. "Sit here and don't move. I'll go out for a bit and will be back soon."

"What did I just say, kid..." The man was livid in an instant.

Tang Hao smiled at him. "Don't worry, that'll be easy."

He stepped out of the room and headed to the front door.

"Hey! What are you doing?" The two people guarding the door were worried.

"Just taking a walk!"

Tang Hao smiled at them, opened the front door, and walked out.

"That kid is crazy! We'd better leave fast, Young Miss!" The man pulled Jiang Wanying's wrist and wanted to run away.

The people in black clothes outside the door stood in a row. They were shocked by what they saw.

"Who's this kid? I've never seen him before!"

"Doesn't matter. We'll kill him nonetheless."

They pointed their guns at Tang Hao with ferocious expressions on their faces.

"Oh no, he's finished!"

The two people behind the door panicked.

Bang!

A shot was fired.

However, when they looked carefully, the kid was still standing there, unscathed. Somehow, he had a gun in his hand.

Thud!

One of the men in black clothes fell on the ground.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Each of the men fell as gunshots rang out. Blood spurted from their heads.

The two people at the door opened their eyes and mouths wider and wider. They seemed as though they were looking at a ghost.

'Oh my god!

'Am I dreaming? Otherwise, how can there be something so ridiculous?'

The people in the house were not the only ones shocked by the scene. The people in the cars were also shocked and did not know how to react.

After a string of gunshots, only one of those people in black clothes remained standing.

That person's legs were shaking, and his face was pale.

'What kind of gun skill is that?

'Every shot is a headshot. Is that kid still human? Where is he from?'

He fell on the ground on his knees and lifted his arms in the air.

It was suddenly eerily silent all around.

The three men in the house froze on the spot, dumbfounded.

"Alright, it's taken care of!"

Tang Hao dusted his hands, turned around, and grinned at the people in the house.

The three people came to their senses and shuddered.

'Dammit!

'Did the Young Miss say that he is only a student? What kind of joke is that? How can a student be so powerful?

'Each of his gunshots is a headshot. That is godlike.

'The kid's expression didn't change when he fired the gun. He might have killed many people before. How cruel!'

The muscular man was baffled when he looked at Jiang Wanying, then at Tang Hao. 'Don't tell me all the students in Huaxia are equally amazing?'

Jiang Wanying was also shocked, but she soon regained her composure. "Didn't I say that he's amazing?" She grumbled.

Tang Hao dragged the survivor into the house.

After some interrogation, they got to know that Jiang Wanying's parents were currently in their boss's hands. Their boss was none other than Hong Sen, whom Tang Hao had met before in Huaxia.

Hong Sen was the one who currently held the most influence.

"Let's go!"

Tang Hao led Jiang Wanying toward his cab.

"Hey, where are you going?" The three men were confused.

"What else? We'll have to save her parents. I'll be leaving you all behind if you don't want to leave," Tang Hao said impatiently.

The three men hesitated, but eventually got into the back seat of Tang Hao's car and sat in a row.

“Sit tight!”

Tang Hao started the car and floored the accelerator.

Half an hour later, the car arrived at the destination.

The three men stumbled out of the car and threw up.

“You guys wait here!”

Tang Hao walked toward the mansion in front of him.

Very soon, gunfire and screams of agony could be heard coming from the mansion and echoed in the night sky.

The three men’s knees were weak after they were done emptying the contents of their stomachs.

They looked at the mansion with incredulous expressions on their faces.

“Young Miss, just who is... the Young Master?” The muscular man’s voice had a tinge of respect in it.

“He’s not Young Master!” Jiang Wanying blushed. “He’s... only my student!”

The three people nearly rolled their eyes.

Even an idiot could see that the kid seemed to be more than friends with the Young Miss.

“Young Master is amazing!”

“He’s not only amazing, but he’s also a freak! He’s superhuman!”

The three men talked among each other as they looked toward the mansion.

Very soon, the gunfire stopped.

The mansion was deathly silent.

The people outside the mansion waited uneasily until they saw several figures walking out. The one in the lead was Tang Hao dragging someone in one of his hands. Behind them were Mr. and Mrs. Jiang.

“Dad! Mom!”

Jiang Wanying cried tears of joy. She got out of the car and ran ahead.

“Are you OK?”

“We’re OK. It’s all thanks to Lil Tang!” Mrs. Jiang smiled calmly.

“As for this guy... deal with him however you wish!”

Tang Hao said as he tossed the man in his hands at the men.

That person was none other than Hong Sen.

His face was swollen like a pig, and tears were streaming down his cheeks, a far cry from his usual arrogant vigor.

Hong Sen was in the pits of despair at the moment.

Back in Huaxia, he was locked up in a military detention camp all because of that kid.

Now that he was about to climb to the position of the triad leader, the kid appeared at the most crucial moment and shattered his dreams.

'Dammit! Does this kid have a grudge with me?'

He was seething inside but had nowhere to release his anger.

"Ah, right! Get a few more ambulances to come. Many people are injured inside!" Tang Hao added.

He turned to speak to Mrs. Jiang, "It's already very late, Auntie. Shall we rest here?"

"Alright." Mrs. Jiang nodded.

Now that the situation was under control, there was no reason to leave so quickly.