

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 509

In the alley, Tang Hao waved his arm, and a fireball shot out.

The fireball exploded and cremated the corpse.

The wind rose and blew the ashes away.

Tang Hao turned around and headed toward the entrance of the alley.

His gaze was cold and brimming with killing intent.

The warlock's client was an old enemy of Jiang Wanying's grandfather and was also a gangster. That would make things easier; all Tang Hao had to do was to find and kill him.

At the entrance of the alley, a car sped toward Tang Hao and braked in front of him.

Tang Hao was surprised.

The car window rolled down, and Tang Hao could see two Westerners sitting inside. The person sitting in the driver's seat was a burly man in his thirties with a square face.

The other man was about the same age, though he was slightly plump.

They were dressed in black suits and shades, and wore a headset in their ears.

Tang Hao's expression changed slightly when he glanced at them.

There was an unnatural qi signature on them. The two people were cultivators.

‘Right, that guy said that we’d attract some people if we fight here. They must be from a Merrican cultivator organization.’”

If Huaxia had the Agency, then Merrica would have a similar cultivator organization.

He remembered that General Bai said that the cultivator organization in Merrica was called Department X.

According to General Bai, Department X was quite a powerful organization. However, they had been at loggerheads with the Agency.

The two Westerners in the car looked at Tang Hao.

They were shocked when they looked more clearly.

“Asian?”

The two people’s expression turned condescending.

“Hey, kid! Was that you earlier? Did you do something bad?” The burly Westerner yelled fiercely at Tang Hao.

“How dare you cause trouble here? Do you have a death wish? Follow us for a bit!”

The Westerner got out of the car, lit a cigarette, took a drag, and walked toward Tang Hao.

“Which country are you from, kid? Don’t you know the rules here? Are you from Dongying or somewhere else?”

He seemed arrogant as he held the cigarette in his mouth.

His tone of voice was brimming with condescension.

He looked as though he was superior to other people. Tang Hao furrowed his brows unhappily.

However, Tang Hao was in someone else’s territory. He did not want to cause too much trouble, not when it might involve Jiang Wanying and the others.

He glared coldly at the person and prepared to walk around him and out of the alley.

The Westerner was instantly furious. “Hold it!” He yelled.

“Hey, I’m asking you to hold it, do you understand? Do you have a death wish? Do you believe that I’ll slaughter you?” The Westerner yelled viciously.

Meanwhile, the other Westerner leaned against the car and puffed clouds of smoke, looking at the scene with mockery and condescension on his face.

“Looks like there’s drama!”

His eyes sparkled with excitement, as though he could not wait to dispatch the kid with his hands.

“Oh, really?”

Tang Hao stopped walking and turned around, glaring at the two Westerners coldly.

He spoke that sentence in Chinese.

The Westerner was surprised. “Huaxianese?”

Then, he laughed loudly. “Hahaha, I thought that you’re from Dongying! I’ve overestimated you. You turn out to be Huaxianese instead!”

After laughing for a while, his laughter faded away. “So, you’re a yellow pig!” He mocked viciously.

Tang Hao’s expression changed into something scary.

His eyes opened wide and exuded a terrifying glare.

“What did you call me? I dare you to say it again!” He spat out every syllable.

His tone of voice was ice-cold.

“Oh no! I’m so scared!” The Westerner laughed brazenly. The other Westerner also started laughing as well.

The burly Westerner stepped close to Tang Hao and leaned into his face. “Since you’ve already asked me, then I shall say it again. You Huaxianese are lowly yellow-skinned pigs.

“How dare you cause trouble in Merrica? You must be tired of living!”

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes. He clenched his right hand into a fist.

Then, he channeled the force into a punch.

The punch slammed into the ugly, laughing face like a ten-ton mallet.

Wham!

What followed the dull thud was the crisp sound of bone breaking.

The man’s eyes bulged and his nose was crooked. Snot and spit flew out of his nose and mouth.

He wailed in agony as his body flew out like a cannonball. He slammed into the wall and formed a crater.

He panted heavily, and his face was scarily contorted.

Meanwhile, the plump Westerner stood there, petrified. His hands started shaking, and he dropped the cigarette.

Tang Hao flicked his wrists, cracked his neck, and walked over to the wall. He grabbed the Westerner’s hair and lifted him up. “I dare you... to say that again!” He said that coldly.

The Westerner looked at Tang Hao with resentment. “Yel... yellow...”

Tang Hao's gaze turned cold. He grabbed the skull and slammed it against the wall.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

After five times, the Westerner's eyes glazed over and he passed out.

"Useless!"

Tang Hao grunted. He tossed him on the ground like tossing a piece of trash.

He turned to look at the other Westerner. His gaze was like a pair of sharp swords.

The Westerner shuddered, and his double chin wobbled.

He was shocked by the cruelty of that Huaxianese kid.

However, he soon regained his composure.

The kid had attacked them without warning, and perhaps that was why his partner could not react in time and was injured.

On a level playing ground, he did not believe that he would lose to the kid.

"You have a death wish, kid!"

He gritted his teeth viciously.

He reached behind his waist and pulled out a black staff made of wood.

One end of the staff suddenly lit up with flames which spiraled toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao waved his hand, and a fireball shot out, meeting the flame spiral in mid-air.

The shockwave of the explosion sent the plump Westerner flying.

His eyes opened round and wide in extreme panic.

He had finally realized that the Huaxianese kid was a lot more powerful than him.

“Wh... wh... what do you want to do? You are in Merrica now, and I’m from Department X. You can’t kill me. You’ll be in big trouble if you did.”

He crawled backward on all fours. His face was wracked with panic.

Eventually, his back struck the car, and he could not retreat anymore.

He lifted his left arm and pressed a button on his wristwatch.

“Come and save me!” He yelled maniacally.

“Department X? I’d like to meet them!”

Tang Hao grunted coldly. He threw out a jade talisman and blew him up into bits.