

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 516

Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief after seeing her leave.

That woman was the strongest opponent he had met so far.

She might have an immensely powerful gem, but he had a lot of jade talismans. They were at about the same power level, and if he did not have Qi Restoration Pills, he would have been killed in the missile attack.

“Oh, that treasure...” he grumbled.

He took out his weird mirror and fiddled around with it for a bit.

He had not figured out what was so special about that weird mirror, though it did display its powers when he was fighting Wang Changsheng.

He guessed that the mirror must be missing some crucial part.

“Sigh!” He became more frustrated than ever.

He kept his mirror, then went to the window and looked outside.

The sky was already dark by then.

Police sirens echoed throughout the city. Helicopters patrolled the sky. The atmosphere in the city was oppressive.

“Let’s call it a day!”

Tang Hao mumbled, then turned around and left the house.

He called a cab and returned to the mansion.

His phone rang when he got off the car at the entrance of the mansion. It was an unknown number from Huaxia.

He heard a familiar voice when he answered the call.

“F*ck, you’re still alive!”

That voice belonged to General Bai.

“You don’t say!” Tang Hao huffed.

General Bai breathed a sigh of relief. “I say, why do you have to cause so much trouble? Those are Merricans we’re talking about, and not Hindustan. Sigh, my vacation plans are gone!” He grumbled.

“Right, what’s the situation now?”

“It’s over!” Tang Hao said.

“Good to hear. Come back soon!” General Bai said, “Alright, that’s enough. International calls are expensive!”

He hung up abruptly. Tang Hao chuckled and walked into the mansion.

“Young Master!”

A group of people came to the entrance, bowed at Tang Hao, and greeted him courteously.

The person in front was the muscular man who had protected Jiang Wanying. His name was Zheng Kui, and he was one of the trusted henchmen of Jiang Wanying’s grandfather.

“Don’t call me Young Master!” Tang Hao said exasperatedly.

He had explained many times to them that they should not call him Young Master, but they still greeted him that way.

“Heheh, Young Master, I saw all that!” Zheng Kui lifted his head and flashed a knowing smile.

Tang Hao was surprised. “What did you see?” He asked.

“Heheh!” Zheng Kui chuckled. “I saw everything this morning. Young Miss... came out of your room.”

“Pfft!” Tang Hao did a spit take.

“Ahem! You must be mistaken!” He said guiltily.

Zheng Kui looked at Tang Hao with a cunning sparkle in his eye and a mischievous expression on his face.

“Ahem, that is only a misunderstanding! Nothing happened at all. Don’t think otherwise.” Tang Hao felt guiltier than ever.

Even he could not convince himself. The scenario that morning could be misinterpreted too easily.

Zheng Kui smirked, as though he was saying, “You don’t have to explain. I understand completely.”

“Tang Hao!” A feminine voice was heard from within.

Jiang Wanying quickly walked to the entrance.

She was dressed plainly in a white T-shirt and hotpants. The simple clothes had accentuated all the curves of her body.

Especially those hotpants, which revealed her long, slender, and fair legs. It was an extremely bewitching sight.

Tang Hao was surprised.

Zheng Kui and the other men were dumbfounded when they turned their heads to look. They quickly lowered their heads and greeted her, “Young Miss!”

“What happened, Tang Hao? Why are you back so late?”

Jiang Wanying’s brows were furrowed.

She heard that a serious incident had occurred. A terrorist attack had leveled a large area in the city.

Tang Hao smiled and said, "It's nothing. I thought I saw someone suspicious, so I gave chase, but it turned out to be a misunderstanding."

"Oh, is that so?" Jiang Wanying replied, though she still had her doubts.

Soon, she put the matter behind her. "You haven't had dinner, right? I've saved some food for you."

She took one step forward and held Tang Hao's hand as though it was the most natural thing ever.

Her hand was slightly cool. It was soft and delicate as though it did not have bones. Tang Hao's heart wavered when her hand touched his.

When they walked into the living room, he saw Mrs. Jiang sitting there with several henchmen surrounding her.

"You can't leave now, Big Sister! Now that the leader is gone and something that serious happened, the morale of our members is low. Only you can manage to convince them to stay!"

"That's right! You're the only one who deserves to be in the leader's seat!"

The henchmen were doing their best to persuade Mrs. Jiang.

"That's enough. I've never wanted to meddle in triad business, and that was why I cut ties with my father. Even though he's gone, my opinion remains the same," Mrs. Jiang said coldly.

"Big Sister..." the people were insistent.

Mrs. Jiang lifted her hand and pointed at one of them. "If none of you want to take up the mantle, then I'll just appoint one. You! That's right. You're the leader now!"

The person was shocked.

However, he soon regained his composure. He bowed and said, "I'll be the acting leader from now on, Big Sister. You are still our true leader."

The other people were about to protest, but they closed their mouths when they heard him say that. 'You cunning old snake!' They thought.

"Whatever you like. Remember, do not come and look for me in Huaxia ever," Mrs. Jiang said.

"Yes, yes! We won't ever bother you unless it's a real emergency," the person said.

He seemed to have thought of something and continued, "Big Sister, you see... your identity has been exposed. Should we arrange several of our best men to protect you in Huaxia?"

"Well..." Mrs. Jiang hesitated.

"There's no need!" Tang Hao said as he walked into the scene.

The people's expression changed when they heard that.

They heard that the Young Master had superhuman powers. He went into the mansion alone and captured Hong Sen.

“What enemies do you have? Tell me all their names. I’ll deal with them once and for all tonight.”

The men hesitated and named a few names.

“Give me whatever information you have on them,” Tang Hao said.

“Yes, yes!” They replied quickly.

Tang Hao received the information after dinner. One of them was the person who had hired the warlock to deal with Jiang Wanying that morning. The others were also gangsters.

Tang Hao showed no mercy to those people.

He rested for a while more until he replenished his qi. After that, he left the mansion.

Gunshots were fired throughout that night. Several triad leaders in L City and the neighboring cities were killed by an unknown assassin. The triads suffered heavy casualties too.

The news shook the criminal underworld.

Tang Hao returned to the mansion after he completed his mission.