

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 634

Tang Hao threw a talisman at the warlock and reduced him to ashes.

“Caesar? What a pretentious name!” Tang Hao turned around and muttered.

He had gained enough information from the interrogation earlier. It turned out to be an internal conflict among the warlocks.

The Witch’s Heart was the supreme treasure of White Mountain. It was passed down from generation to generation, and there would be several contenders every time that happened.

Caesar was one of the contenders in the current generation. However, he was defeated by Thea, who was eventually chosen by the Witch’s Heart.

Last year, Tang Hao went to Merrica and caused a ruckus. He defeated Thea, and the entire Merrican cultivation world was in an uproar.

Caesar’s family grasped the opportunity. They wanted to strip Thea of the Witch’s Heart and replace the Divine Eagle.

At that time, not many people paid attention to them. Replacing the Divine Eagle was unprecedented.

However, they were not discouraged. They schemed in secret for a long time and bribed many members of the Council of Elders. The council passed the resolution and stripped Thea of the Witch’s Heart.

Not only had Caesar wanted her Witch’s Heart, but he also wanted her body. He imprisoned her, but she escaped and ran to Huaxia.

“This is... too much!”

Tang Hao grimaced, feeling a little helpless.

In the end, it was all because of him. In any case, he felt like an innocent victim of circumstances.

“Whatever. I’ll help her!”

Tang Hao looked to his left and right. The rain was very heavy, and the visibility was very low. Moreover, they were in a corner, so no one noticed them.

He walked over, carried her on his back, took out an umbrella, and brought her home.

After placing her on the couch, Tang Hao took a shower and changed into a clean set of clothes.

Then, he returned to the living room and checked on her condition.

She was in terrible condition. Not only was she physically weak, but her cultivation base also had weakened. It seemed that depriving her of the Witch’s Heart had caused her serious damage.

After feeding her a few pills, her condition improved, but she did not wake up.

Tang Hao estimated that she would not regain consciousness that soon.

He glanced at her body and was stunned.

Her entire body was drenched and her clothes were torn. She had to change!

How was he going to do it though?

He started to feel awkward. The white dress that clung to her skin was almost translucent. Her impeccable figure was clearly visible.

Tang Hao retracted his gaze and pondered for a while. He first used a towel to wipe her body, then treated her wounds.

Then, he tore her white dress with his eyes closed, wiped her body, and covered her with a blanket.

After that, he dried her hair.

After doing all that, Tang Hao heaved a sigh of relief.

At ten o'clock, she moaned and slowly came to.

She opened her eyes, still feeling a little dazed. She rubbed her eyes, sat up, looked around, and muttered, "This is..."

"You're awake!"

Tang Hao walked out of his room. She was surprised to see him.

"It's you!"

She immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

However, she felt that something was amiss when a cool breeze blew across her bare skin. She looked down and blushed intensely.

She was not wearing anything under the blanket.

She cried out in surprise. Then, she grabbed the blanket and curled up into a ball.

Her fair cheeks were as red as a monkey's butt.

Tang Hao stood there awkwardly.

"You... you took them off?" She stammered.

"Yes! But I didn't see anything. My eyes were closed," Tang Hao quickly explained.

"Oh!" She replied.

The two fell silent, and the atmosphere was a little awkward.

After a while, she sat up with the quilt wrapped around her and whispered, "Do you have... clothes?"

Tang Hao immediately pointed to a set of clothes on the coffee table beside her.

Then, he turned around and walked into the room. After a while, he heard her shout, "I'm done!"

Tang Hao walked into the living room. She had changed her clothes and was straightening her long golden hair.

“Where’s the person who chased me?” She asked.

“He’s dead, of course!”

Tang Hao walked over and sat down on the couch in front of her.

“Oh!” She replied and sat down. Her expression was stiff, and her gaze was forlorn.

In the past, she was the treasure of White Mountain, but she had fallen from grace.

Everyone had abandoned her. Those who had once been closest to her had all betrayed her.

All that happened because Tang Hao had defeated her.

However, she could not hate him. The feeling was rather peculiar.

It was that feeling that compelled her to look for him in Huaxia. Even though she had been rejected that time, she had come to look for him in her despair.

Apart from him, she had no one else she could rely on.

“You saved me anyway!” She chuckled softly.

"I couldn't stand him insulting me and Huaxia. He deserves to die!" Tang Hao said resentfully.

"Oh, right, what are you going to do now? I've heard about your situation."

Thea was stunned and somewhat at a loss.

She could not return to Merrica, and it seemed that none of the other places were safe either. After thinking about it, Huaxia would be the safest place.

She had already made arrangements for that. However, she would need him to agree to it.

She looked at Tang Hao and stammered, "I have nowhere else to go. Can you... take me in? I want to stay here."

"Huh?" Tang Hao was startled and blurted out, "That's not very appropriate!"

She bit her lip, and her eyes began to shine with tears. "I'm an orphan. I grew up in White Mountain since I was young. I can't go back there. Other places aren't safe either. I really have nowhere else to go."

"Well..."

Tang Hao was at a loss. He could not refuse after hearing the word "orphan."

After thinking for a while, he said, "I can't let you stay in my house, but you can stay nearby. As long as you're in Province Z, I can keep you safe. By the way, do you have any money or identification?"

“I’ve planned for the eventuality that I need to hide in Huaxia. As for identity...” she smiled and said mysteriously, “You’ll know in a few days.”

Tang Hao was stunned. He had a bad feeling about that.

After chatting for a while, she stood up and left.

“Take this!” Tang Hao took out a blood jade bead and handed it to her.

“What’s this? It’s so beautiful!”

She exclaimed as she beheld it.

“Wear it always. If anything happens, I’ll know where you are,” Tang Hao said.

“Oh! Thank you!”

She bit her lips, feeling rather moved by the gesture. She clenched the bead in her hand tightly.

When she reached the door, she stopped, abruptly turned around, hugged Tang Hao, and did not move for a very long time.

“Thank you! Thank you so much...”

She sobbed as she spoke.

“They all betrayed me. Only you... only you helped me!”

She sobbed even harder as she spoke until she burst into tears.