

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 638

A convoy of black cards was driving on the highway.

They were heading toward Provincial City International Airport.

Thea sat in a Lincoln limousine in the front of the convoy. In front of her was a tall man in his mid-twenties. He had blond hair and blue eyes, and his face was somewhat handsome.

He was dressed in a black suit, and he crossed his legs and sat there casually. His right hand was holding a glass of wine, and his left hand was stroking a gem that he wore on his chest.

That was none other than the Witch's Heart.

He squinted as he scanned her graceful figure from head to toe.

He gulped hard. His mouth was dry, and a perverted expression crept onto his face.

'Damn! She's so hot!'

He cursed internally.

He fantasized about how he would be able to toy with her and do with her body as he pleased. That made him excited.

He had always been proud of his abilities, but he had never gained an upper hand against her. She became the revered Divine Eagle, while he was no one remarkable.

After so many years, he could finally settle the score.

“Do you really think you can escape from my clutches? Would your little trick fool anyone? I found you anyway!”

He sneered disdainfully.

Thea remained impassive.

Caesar snorted and said, “Damn b\*tch, how long are you going to pretend that you’re virtuous? I’ll give you away after I’m done with you. I wonder how many people are raring to have a go at you!”

“You won’t take me away!” Thea sneered.

Caesar was surprised, but he burst into laughter.

He abruptly stopped laughing and slapped her.

Slap!

There was a crisp sound.

Thea fell to the floor. She did not cry out in pain but instead gritted her teeth and looked at him coldly.

“Stupid b\*tch, why are you so arrogant? Remember, you are no longer the Divine Eagle from before. I am the Divine Eagle now, and you are a mere plaything.

“Now, I can do whatever I want to me. Who can stop me? Who will come and save you?”

His face contorted viciously.

Thea sat up, holding her red and swollen face with one hand, while her other hand clutched the blood jade bead tightly behind her back.

The cars continued to drive toward the airport.

At that time, a car rushed directly toward the convoy at an insane speed.

“F\*ck!”

The driver of the last car was so scared that his face turned pale.

‘Does the driver have a death wish? This is insane! Also, how fast can a car be?’

He turned the steering wheel and tried to dodge, but that car was too fast. There was no way he could dodge in time.

Bang!

The two cars collided. The black car rolled away and flew out.

Caesar’s expression changed slightly when he heard the sound. “What’s going on?”

He rolled down the window and poked his head out. He saw another car flying away. Behind him, a black Audi was speeding toward him.

He was dumbfounded. Just what was happening?

'Why is that Audi so aggressive?'

Then, his expression changed. He realized that the car was here to save Thea.

"Someone really came to save you! Tsk, tsk, how touching!"

He glanced at Shia and laughed mockingly.

"Stop the car!"

He shouted at the driver.

The driver stepped on the brakes.

"Watch carefully. I'm going to kill that guy!" He laughed sinisterly, opened the car door, and walked out.

He straightened his clothes and looked ahead with a face full of ridicule.

The Audi stopped, and Tang Hao stepped out.

“He’s just a kid! Tsk tsk! He really doesn’t know what’s coming. Get rid of him!” Caesar ordered several warlocks who had gotten out of their cars.

The warlocks were eager. Immediately, they pulled out their staves and pointed at Tang Hao with sinister expressions.

“Go to hell, kid!” They roared.

Lightning and fire condensed on the tip of their staves, ready to be unleashed.

Tang Hao’s gaze turned cold. He changed his stance, and gusts of strong winds enveloped him. In the blink of an eye, he arrived in front of one of the warlocks. Before the warlock could react with anything other than a terrified gaze, Tang Hao grabbed his head and smashed it against the car.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The head was smashed into pieces.

Tang Hao tossed the body aside, stretched his muscles, and walked toward the others.

The other warlocks’ faces turned pale, and they retreated in a panic.

Crack! Crack!

Their necks were broken one by one.

After tossing aside the last person, Tang Hao lifted his head and looked at the blond man coldly. "You are Caesar?"

"That's right, who are you?" Caesar's expression changed.

The kid's skills were quite powerful, looking at how he had easily dispatched those warlocks. He was definitely not a mundane person.

Tang Hao did not answer. Instead, he said coldly, "How dare you run rampant in Huaxia!"

Caesar laughed out of anger. "You're the daring one. Since you know my name, you should know who I am!"

"You're just the Divine Eagle, right? Now that you're in Huaxia, I'll turn you into a dead bird."

"You..." Caesar was instantly enraged. "You have a death wish!"

He roared and raised his hands, sending out a wave of flames.

Tang Hao waved his hand, and a few jade talismans shot out.

Boom! Boom!

The two forces collided, sending out semi-transparent ripples.

"It's you!"

Caesar was startled and immediately guessed Tang Hao's identity.

"That filthy b\*tch. So you're looking for her! Haha! How Ironic!" He laughed loudly.

Then, he said ferociously, "You came at the right time. I just happened to kill you to avenge the humiliation you've inflicted."

The gem in front of his chest lit up, and he brandished his qi aura.

He raised his hand, and lightning and flames continuously shot out.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The intense battle erupted on the highway.

Tang Hao had blocked the road behind him, and he did not have to worry about harming the innocent.

He went all out, tossing jade talismans that created impressive explosions.

As the battle raged, Tang Hao began to frown.

The guy was indeed much more powerful than Thea. No wonder he was so arrogant.

"Anything else? Bring it on! I'm not afraid of your talismans, no matter how many you have!" Caesar laughed wildly. "I have the Witch's Heart. You are no match for me."

“Is that so?” Tang Hao smiled coldly and took out the mirror.

The surface of the mirror trembled and suddenly lit up with a flash of dazzling brilliance.

Caesar’s expression immediately changed.

‘Wait, what is this thing? The intelligence report doesn’t say that the guy has that Artifact!’

Before he could figure it out, a beam of light shot out directly at him.

He hurriedly activated his defense shield, but the light shattered it immediately. His entire body flew backward, and when he landed on the ground, he was in an extremely sorry state.

He was scared out of his wits and immediately got up. He activated the power of the Witch’s Heart, morphed into a bolt of lightning, and fled.

“Damn, he ran pretty fast,” Tang Hao muttered.

Then, he put away the mirror and walked toward the car in front.

Thea had already gotten out of the car and was hiding beside it. Seeing him walk over, she quickly rushed over and hugged him.