

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 652

When Tang Hao drove into Celestial Foothill Gardens, he passed by a firetruck.

He also saw a police car. A security guard was talking to the police while rubbing the back of his head.
“Yes, there are two people. I saw them from afar. They are setting a fire over there!

“It’s strange though. I clearly saw the flames, but nothing was on fire.”

Tang Hao drove over and stopped in front of his mansion.

As soon as he got out of the car, the front door of the mansion opened, and a beautiful figure ran out and threw herself into his arms.

“Lil Tang!” She called out and hugged him tightly.

“Everything’s fine now!” Tang Hao patted her back and said gently.

“Mm!” She answered softly.

After a moment, she lifted her head and said curiously, “What did you put in the house, Lil Tang? It’s so powerful! Those two guys smashed at it for a long time, but it didn’t budge at all.

“At first, I was quite scared, but I became happier as I watched.”

As she said that, she pursed her lips and smiled.

After comforting her, Tang Hao walked to the front of the mansion and looked around.

The intruders were actually cultivators. That was indeed beyond his expectations. He thought that they were mundane people.

Only a cultivator could trigger the defensive formation and activate the light shield. A mundane person would not have triggered the formation.

Then, he looked closely and saw that one of the jade talismans was missing.

That was another trap that Tang Hao had set up. When the defensive formation was fully activated, any attack on it would result in a counterattack.

“Who could it be?”

Tang Hao frowned, and his expression was extremely cold.

No matter who it was, whoever dared to attack Qin Xiangyi deserved to die.

There was only one person he could think of, and that person was Liu Yulong, the young master of the Liu family whom he had never met before.

After all, he was the only one who had a grudge with him recently!

“The Liu family... could it be a family of cultivators? Or perhaps, he hired someone?”

There were many families of cultivators in Huaxia. The Wang family was one of them, and as far as he knew, that was the largest family. They were as numerous as the Mao Mountain Taoist masters.

However, they had been eliminated.

There were many others, such as the Mu family.

The ancestors of those families had inherited cultivation techniques, and they were passed down through the generations.

Some of the people in the Agency came from those families, such as Mu Xintong.

Tang Hao thought for a moment and walked into the house. He showed Qin Xiangyi Liu Yulong's photo.

"Yes, that's him! I saw his face clearly!" Qin Xiangyi said with certainty.

"So it's really him!" Tang Hao narrowed his eyes, which was brimming with killing intent.

Not only had Liu Yulong hired someone to snoop on him, but he also dared to lay his hands on Qin Xiangyi. Liu Yulong really deserved to die!

"Liu Yulong? From the Liu family? Lil Tang, why did you make enemies with them?" Qin Xiangyi said in surprise.

"It's nothing. Don't worry. I'll settle this matter as soon as I can!" Tang Hao said.

As he spoke, he took a step forward and gently hugged her.

“You don’t blame me, right?” Tang Hao felt a little guilty.

Qin Xiangyi shook her head. “Why would I! Instead, I feel like I’ve let you down. You’re so powerful, but as for me, I don’t know anything...”

After a moment of intimacy, Tang Hao said, “Alright, go wash up. Sleep early today. I’ll leave after you’re asleep!”

“OK!”

She washed up, changed into her pajamas, and lay on the bed.

“Sleep well! Good night!”

Tang Hao kissed her, turned off the lights, and walked out of the room.

A moment ago, he was still smiling, but in the next moment, his expression turned frosty.

“Hey, Taoist master, I want to ask you something. Do you know the Liu family? I’m just asking. OK, got it!

“Old Master Luo, I’m sorry to trouble you again. Can you check the airlines for flight information? Sure, help me check the name Liu Yulong and see if he has booked a flight. Pay attention to the flights to the Capital.”

After a while, Old Master Luo called back.

“There’s no record under his name!”

“None?”

Tang Hao was startled.

Logically speaking, after witnessing the power of the defensive formation, Liu Yulong should be in a hurry to escape. After all, Province Z was Tang Hao’s territory, and that coward would not dare to linger there.

“There’s indeed no booking record. However, for the Liu family, they have another option if they’re in a hurry.”

“You mean...”

“That’s right. He might have taken a private jet. It’s very convenient. He can return to the Capital within two hours. Right now, only the airport near Westridge has a flight request. It should be taking off soon.”

“That guy... is quite crafty. He can run so fast!”

“Ha! That’s the Liu family for you. They have a lot of connections!”

“Old Master Luo, can you help me charter a flight to the Capital? I’ll be at the airport in an hour.”

“Sure!”

...

Around midnight, a private plane landed at an airport in the Capital.

Liu Yulong stepped down from the plane. His face was pale, and he looked like he had lost his soul.

Even now, he still could not believe that Uncle Mao was dead!

He was even more terrified. Tang Hao had a defensive Artifact formation to protect his house, so he was definitely not a mundane person. If he came to kill him, what would he do?

“Young Master!”

He walked outside and saw a car waiting for him.

After driving for more than half an hour, the car arrived at the mountainous area on the outskirts of the Capital, where the Liu family mansion was located.

“What happened to you, Yulong? Are you injured? Also, Where’s Uncle Mao?”

As soon as he got out of the car, a middle-aged man in his fifties walked out of the door.

“Dad, Uncle Mao... he... he’s... dead!” Liu Yulong said in a trembling voice.

“What?”

Liu Wenjun’s expression changed drastically. “Who did it?”

"I... I'm not too sure either, but the opponent is very powerful. If I didn't run away quickly, I would have died!"

"Which bastard dares to kill a member of my Liu Family! You came back from Province Z, right? Is there a new villain?"

Liu Wenjun could not contain his anger.

"He... might be still pursuing me!" Liu Yulong said.

"What? He dares to pursue you? Good! I can't wait for him to come! It'll be the perfect opportunity to take revenge!" Liu Wenjun sneered.

He did not ask what had caused the dispute. The Liu family had lost a family member, so it did not matter who was right or wrong.

"Inform everyone to be on guard!"

He turned around and ordered the people standing at the door. Then, he walked in with Liu Yulong.

At the same time, another private plane landed at the airport in the Capital.

The cabin door opened, and a young man in his twenties stepped down. He was Tang Hao, who was pursuing Liu Yulong.

Along the way, Tang Hao had already done a more thorough investigation of the Liu family.

The Liu family consisted of a few hundred people. However, there were not many cultivators, and only the direct descendants were qualified to cultivate. At the same time, he had also found out the location of the Liu family house.

Walking out of the airport, Tang Hao hailed a cab and rushed toward the Liu family.