

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 676

It was already past eight o'clock in the evening when he left the studio.

Tang Hao drove back to his apartment.

He was halfway there when his phone vibrated. He picked it up and saw that it was a text message.

“Are you back yet?”

It was from Zhao Qingxue.

Tang Hao slowed down his driving and replied, “I’m back!”

Very soon, he received a phone call from Zhao Qingxue.

“Hello, Tang Hao! Come and pick me up quickly!”

On the other end of the phone, Zhao Qingxue shouted. She sounded slightly drunk.

“Have you been drinking again?”

“Yes! Come and pick me up quickly!”

Tang Hao laughed drily.

'Why is Officer Zhao always drinking? Her alcohol tolerance isn't that great.'

"OK! I'm coming over now. Where are you?" Tang Hao said helplessly.

He had promised that he would pick her up whenever she drank. He had no excuse to decline.

"The same place as last time! You know where!" Zhao Qingxue said.

When Tang Hao arrived, he saw her stumbling out. She leaned against the door and looked obviously intoxicated.

She wore a red dress. Her alluring figure attracted the attention of everyone who passed by. Some people were looking to take advantage of her drunkenness.

"Need a ride, pretty girl?"

"Pretty girl! Where's your home? I'll send you back."

Many people came up to chat with her.

"Get lost! Police!"

She flashed her police ID, which immediately scared away those people.

Tang Hao parked the car, got out, and walked over.

“You’re here!”

She stumbled toward Tang Hao and threw herself into his arms.

“You’ve drunk too much again!” Tang Hao said.

“I have the sobriety medicine anyway, so it’s fine! Now that you’ve come to pick me up, I won’t take it!” She muttered.

“Then I’ll send you back!”

“OK!” She replied softly.

“Get in the car!” Tang Hao said.

“I don’t feel like walking. Carry me there,” she said coyly.

Tang Hao smiled helplessly. He picked her up by her waist and put her on the passenger seat. Then, he got into the car and started driving.

“Tang... Tang Hao, I don’t want to go home!” She suddenly said.

“Hurry! Find somewhere with no people!” She murmured, her gaze unfocused.

Tang Hao looked around and parked in a quiet alley.

At that moment, a figure climbed out of the wall of a residential area not far away. He was holding a bulging nylon sack.

He sneaked around and looked at his surroundings with shifty eyes.

Seeing that no one was around, he quickly walked forward.

He lowered his head, hiding his excited expression.

He had succeeded again. It was really too easy! Those typical residential areas posed no challenge at all. The few security guards stationed there were like idiots.

He pinched the nylon bag and became even more excited.

He had made a huge profit this time. He would not have to work for a year.

He walked forward with his head lowered. Suddenly, he heard something. He looked up and saw an A8 parked there with its engine running.

He was not surprised and continued walking forward.

When he approached the car, he subconsciously looked inside. The next moment, he was stunned.

In the car, he could vaguely see two figures stuck together.

'Damn! This is hot!'

He gulped and suddenly became excited.

Then, he tiptoed toward the car.

He could see more clearly through the window.

“What a hot figure!”

His eyes lit up, and he was almost drooling.

“Take it off! Take it off quickly!”

He became more and more excited as his face leaned closer against the window.

Suddenly, the two people in the car stopped. They turned their heads and were stunned when they saw the face outside the window.

The thief was also stunned.

Both parties stared at each other for a long time.

The thief eventually came to his senses. He gulped and could not hold back his urges.

‘She’s really too hot!’

Acting by instinct, he pulled open the car door, took out a knife, and said to the two people inside, "Hand... hand over all your money.

"Also... you, take off your clothes!"

He had a vicious look on his face as he brandished the knife.

The two people in the car were stunned again.

Suddenly, the woman burst into laughter. The more she laughed, the louder it became. She laughed until she was about to roll over.

"Hahaha! I'm dying of laughter! Did you hear that? Someone is trying to rob us! Hahaha! This is so funny!" She clutched her stomach. Tears were about to roll down her face.

The thief was instantly enraged by embarrassment.

"What the hell are you laughing about? Be serious and take off your clothes! Can't you see that I'm holding a knife?"

He shouted arrogantly.

"You, get out of the car and wait there!" He pointed at the man.

"Oh!" The man replied cooperatively, got up, opened the car door, and walked out.

The thief threw a bundle of rope at him.

“Tie yourself up!”

“I don’t know how!”

“Dammit! Are you an idiot? ! You don’t know how? Are you itching for trouble, you little whelp? Looks like you won’t cooperate if I don’t teach you a good lesson!”

As he spoke, the thief walked over and waved his knife at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao grinned and strode forward. With lightning speed, he snatched the knife away.

The thief was instantly dumbfounded.

He looked at his empty hands, then at the smiling youth who was fiddling with the knife in front of him, and his legs started to tremble.

‘Dammit! He’s an expert!’

“He... hero! This is a misunderstanding! Don’t mind me, let’s go our separate ways. Goodbye!”

The thief cupped his hands and turned around to leave.

Meanwhile, Zhao Qingxue had put on her clothes and drank some sobriety potion. She got out of the car, stood in front of the thief, and lifted her hand holding her police ID. “Police!” She shouted coldly.

In her other hand was a gun pointed at the thief.

The thief trembled, and his feet were rooted on the spot.

His expression changed several times in an instant.

Then, he looked as though he was about to cry.

'F\*ck! That beautiful lady is actually a police officer?

'How unlucky!'

He sobbed, held his head, and squatted down pitifully.

Soon, a police car whistled over.

"You're really amazing, Comrade Zhao! He's a notorious thief. We've run his fingerprints and associated him with several major theft cases.

"Those cases have never been solved. Now, thanks to you, Comrade Zhao, we can finally solve them! You've done a great job! Congratulations!"

After shoving the thief into the police car, a police officer walked back and said to Zhao Qingxue enthusiastically.

In an instant, Zhao Qingxue was flustered.

'Aren't we here to make out? How did I achieve anything?'



