

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 199

Tang Hao sent Han Yutong up to the entrance of her house, then waved goodbye to her.

After seeing her go into the house, he turned around and returned to the entrance of the residential area.

He had dismissed the Lincoln stretch limousine earlier.

“Come, Brother Tang, you can sit in my car!” He Yifei said eagerly as he drove the car next to Tang Hao.

Tang Hao opened the car door and was about to sit inside.

Suddenly, he sensed that something was amiss. He casually glanced to his side.

A black car was parked at the corner of the street.

They were in the downtown area and there were many vehicles on the road. The black car should not have attracted his attention, but Tang Hao’s keen intuition told him that something was not quite right.

He furrowed his brows, then casually turned around and looked elsewhere.

Then, he sat in the car.

A thin and bony man dressed in black was sitting inside the black car that was parked not too far away. He was about forty years old and had a sharp face.

His slit eyes narrowed like a hawk, staring unblinkingly at the boy who was leaving the residential area.

“Bingo, that’s you!” He stretched his lips into a sinister smile.

Then, he lifted a cigarette and took a long drag. He was pleased with himself.

To him, missions like these were too easy. The target was merely a young kid. He would be dead in one bullet, and no one would ever find out who did it.

He was a hitman for more than a decade, and he had never slipped up.

The problem was the young man beside the kid. According to Boss Xu, he was the son of a high-ranking government official and needed to be avoided at all costs.

“Never mind. I’ll let the kid live for a little longer. We’ll see what happens when they part ways,” he mumbled to himself as he exhaled a cloud of smoke.

Soon, the car in front of him started moving. After it had gone a distance, he started his car and followed behind.

The car in front took several turns, then stopped about twenty minutes later.

Then, the car door opened and the kid stepped out.

The kid waved toward the car before they parted ways.

The hitman was incredibly happy when he saw that.

“Hah! Now’s my chance!”

He could not stop smiling. That was the perfect opportunity.

He did not dare to make his move with the government official’s son around, but now that the kid was alone, there was nothing to worry about.

He gradually slowed down and parked the car by the roadside. He looked around and saw that the surrounding area was quite secluded, and even more so at that hour of the day. It was the perfect chance to carry out his mission.

The kid was standing somewhere in front of him.

Then, he suddenly turned toward the hitman’s direction.

The hitman was shocked when he saw that. He was worried that his presence was detected.

However, the kid soon looked elsewhere, as though just casually looking around.

“Phew! That gave me a fright!... Well, he wouldn’t have discovered me anyway!” He mumbled to himself while breathing a sigh of relief. Then, he resumed his usual condescending demeanor.

He was a professional hitman, and he was an expert in killing his targets without leaving a trace. How would the young kid be able to discover him?

He lit another cigarette to calm himself down.

The kid stood there for a while longer, then went into a restaurant nearby.

The hitman immediately wore his hat and pushed open the car door. He got out of the car with a black suitcase, then briefly surveyed the surroundings to look for the perfect sniping spot.

A few minutes later, he was already on the rooftop of a building, deftly assembling his rifle.

Then, he assumed his position. He looked at the street and saw that the kid was nowhere to be found. He should still be in the restaurant.

He aimed his scope at the entrance to the restaurant and waited.

His target did not leave the restaurant for a long time.

“Dammit! Why is he taking so long?” He grumbled.

Then, he lit up another cigarette.

A while later, the door opened and the kid walked out.

He immediately regained his focus, setting the gun sights on the kid once more.

He stretched the corners of his lips into a sinister smile. “Go to hell, kid!” He muttered.

He was about to pull the trigger when he noticed that the kid lifted his head and was looking at him with a grin on his face.

He was shocked and wondered if his eyes were playing tricks on him.

“F\*ck me! What’s wrong with him!” He mumbled.

He rubbed his eyes, then looked into the scope again.

He was not mistaken! That kid was smiling at him. His mouth was opened into a wide, toothy grin.

The hitman was utterly dumbfounded. He opened his mouth, and the cigarette fell out.

“Haha! This must be just a coincidence! The kid must be mentally unsound and smiles whenever he feels like it!”

He stretched his mouth into a stiff smile, trying to comfort himself.

However, he could not wipe away the apprehension he had felt earlier.

He suddenly remembered that the kid had casually glanced at his car earlier, and felt more apprehensive than ever.

“Something isn’t quite right about this kid]! Well, whatever! I’ll still shoot him anyway!” He regained his sinister expression and looked into the scope again.

However, no one was at the restaurant entrance.

He was confused. He lifted his head and saw that the street was empty. The kid was nowhere to be found.

“Dammit, is he really a ghost?” He cursed under his breath and stood up.

He had just got onto his feet when he felt a tap on his shoulder.

His body stiffened as though it had turned into stone.

“You don’t have to look for me. I’m right here!” He heard an eerie voice behind him.

He sucked in a mouthful of cold air. His eyes were about to pop out of their sockets.

He was a veteran among hitmen with many kills to his name, and he was generally not afraid of anything. However, the encounter had scared him. His entire body started trembling.

“Is... Is he really... a ghost?”

He swallowed with some difficulty, and his face turned pale.

Then, still trembling with fear, he slowly turned around and nearly fainted.

The kid who was on the street earlier was right behind him, staring at him with a grin on his face.

‘How is this possible?’ He was thoroughly confused. He was even thinking that he might have gone mad/ Otherwise, he could not find a plausible explanation.

The kid was still on the street less than a minute earlier. Then, he had silently appeared behind the hitman.

“Are you... a ghost?” He yelled out in panic.

“You’re the ghost!” Tang Hao said while slapping his face.

The slap had thoroughly dumbfounded the hitman. He fell on the floor pathetically.

He finally understood that the kid was not a normal person, but rather someone who possessed supernatural powers.

He immensely regretted accepting the mission, but he had no tears.

He felt as though he was being pushed into a trap. No, he had voluntarily jumped into the trap.