

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 224

Gao Wenqiang, clutching the knife in his hand, was confused.

There was something uncanny about the kid in front of him. How did he suddenly appear from the balcony? It was the fifth floor!

Then, his facial muscles contorted and he displayed a vicious look.

“I don’t care where you came from! You got here just in time though. I’ll finish both of you right here!” As he spoke, he flourished the sharp knife in his hand.

Jiang Wanying struggled. She wanted to scream, but her mouth was gagged and she could only make muffled wailing noises.

Tang Hao’s expression was ice-cold. His eyes flashed with killing intent.

He was not a bloodthirsty person. Ever since he had become a cultivator, he had killed several people, though they all deserved to die, whether they were Chen Sandao, or Huang Haijiang, or those Grandmasters from Nanyang.

The person in front of him deserved to die too!

“I’ll kill you first, you filthy kid! All this wouldn’t have happened if not for you!” Gao Wenqiang roared.

He dashed forward, lifted the knife, and stabbed it toward Tang Hao’s chest.

Tang Hao remained rooted on the spot.

Gao Wenqiang was surprised, though his expression was gleeful. He thought that the kid was at a loss for a response.

“Go to hell, you filthy kid!” Gao Wenqiang laughed viciously.

His delight grew as the knife stabbed toward Tang Hao’s chest.

Suddenly, Tang Hao reached out and pinched the knife with two fingers.

Gao Wenqiang was stunned. His eyes grew round and wide in incredulity.

Then, his face turned vicious again. With both of his hands, he pressed the knife downward.

The knife remained firmly in place.

Gao Wenqiang was dumbstruck. He could not believe what was going on.

‘Pinching a knife with two fingers?’

‘Is this guy serious? This isn’t a movie!’

Gao Wenqiang could only find it extremely ridiculous. Then, his face turned pale as a sheet and his entire body trembled when he thought of something.

‘Is this guy some martial arts expert? Otherwise, how did he climb up the fifth floor? It would be no surprise if he could pull off this stunt then!’

Meanwhile, Jiang Wanying's eyes were opened round and wide.

She almost thought that she was in a dream.

Otherwise, there would not be such a ridiculous scene in front of her.

Tang Hao's fingers were pinching the knife. His slightly narrowed eyes were filled with killing intent. He bent his fingers and the knife snapped into two.

"You're... You're a monster! Don't come any closer!"

Gao Wenqiang's knees turned into jelly. He could feel his soul escaping his body.

Tang Hao calmly walked forward and grabbed him as though he was grabbing a chicken, then walked toward the balcony.

"What... What do you want to do?" Gao Wenqiang became more panicked than ever.

"Human scum like you don't deserve to live," Tang Hao said coldly.

If he had not noticed that something was wrong and arrived just in time, Teacher Jiang would have suffered in his hands. He did not need to show any mercy toward a vile individual like Gao Wenqiang.

"Don't, don't kill me! You can't kill me! Please, hand me to the police! I admit to everything!" Gao Wenqiang begged with tears streaming down his face.

“Send you to the police? What’s the use? It’s not like they’re going to lock you up forever,” Tang Hao said while laughing coldly.

He knocked Gao Wenqiang out with a karate chop, then leaped out of the balcony with him in hand and disappeared into the night sky.

Jiang Wanying sat in her apartment, looking dumbfounded at the vacant balcony.

‘This... this is the fifth floor!’

‘Won’t he fall to his death if he jumped out from here?’

She wondered if she had lost her mind and was hallucinating as a coping mechanism. However, the ropes that bound her to the chair were real, and she had to admit that everything indeed happened.

‘Who is this Tang Hao?’ She thought while struggling to stay sane.

Time slowly passed.

Every passing minute and second was agony. All the questions she had were driving her crazy.

She did not know how much time passed before she heard a light tap on the balcony.

Tang Hao stepped into the apartment. He was going to untie Teacher Jiang, but his eyes swept across her body and his face blushed intensely.

Teacher Jiang’s clothes were torn. The buttons on her shirt came off and her breasts were exposed.

'So... big!' Tang Hao thought.

Teacher Jiang's body was almost bewitching. Her curves were almost the same as Zhao Qingxue, the beautiful police officer, or even better.

Jiang Wanying was shocked when she saw Tang Hao standing there dumbstruck. Then, she seemed to have realized something. She lowered her head and her cheeks immediately blushed bright red like the evening sky.

"Ahem!" Tang Hao coughed awkwardly and immediately composed himself. He went ahead and untied Teacher Jiang's hands.

Jiang Wanying immediately pulled her shirt together and covered her breasts.

She glanced at Tang Hao shyly.

She was a teacher, and her exposed body was seen by a student. That was a big embarrassment.

The atmosphere became awkward in an instant.

Jiang Wanying eventually calmed down. "Tang Hao, where is Gao Wenqiang? Also, how did you get up here? This is the fifth floor!"

"And..." Jiang Wanying fired her questions at Tang Hao like a machine gun. She released all her frustrations and doubts on him in that instant.

Tang Hao scratched his head. He could not tell her everything.

“Well... Teacher, I’ve been learning kungfu from a master since I was young, so you can say that I’m pretty agile. Grabbing a blade with my bare hands is nothing, and climbing five floors is no trouble at all,” Tang Hao pulled an excuse out of thin air.

“But...” Jiang Wanying was still doubtful.

She had witnessed Tang Hao grabbing Gao Wenqiang and leaping out of the balcony.

‘Don’t tell me that he knows light body techniques too?’

“That’s how it is, Teacher,” Tang Hao said, “As for that Gao Wenqiang, he isn’t in this world anymore!”

Tang Hao’s tone of voice was cold and impassive when he said that.

Jiang Wanying’s mouth opened slightly and looked incredulous. “You killed him?”

“Don’t think about this incident anymore, Teacher. Just treat as though Gao Wenqiang never existed. No one would know that he came here anyway.”

Jiang Wanying was silent.

A long time later, she finally nodded.

She did wish for Gao Wenqiang’s death for what he did to her. Furthermore, Tang Hao had killed him to protect her. She felt obligated to keep that secret.

“Alright, Teacher, I’m leaving now. Pretend that I was never here!”

Tang Hao leaped again and vanished beyond the balcony.