

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 482

An Audi A8 sped past the front gate of Province Z's First Public Hospital.

After Tang Hao parked the car, he and Zhao Qingxue quickly went up a building.

They met with Captain Zhang and the other police officers at a corridor on the third floor.

"You're here, Lil Zhao!"

Captain Zhao shouted as he saw Zhao Qingxue. His gaze turned to Tang Hao and he was shocked.

"Oh, how rare! Long time no see, Comrade Tang Hao!"

Captain Zhang smiled eagerly. He walked over briskly and shook hands with Tang Hao.

He was behaving quite courteously.

He knew that Tang Hao was affiliated with the army and had extraordinary abilities. He had witnessed the extent of Comrade Tang Hao's power.

He was a superhuman person!

After he shook hands with Tang Hao, he shot a mischievous glance at Zhao Qingxue.

Both of them had arrived together early in the morning, which made him wonder if they were doing anything the night before.

“How is it, Captain?” Zhao Qingxue asked nervously.

Captain Zhang coughed lightly and said seriously. “They stabilized her, but she’s still unconscious and very weak. The doctors say that she won’t be waking up anytime soon.

“There! She’s in that room...”

Captain Zhang pointed at the room next to him.

“The headquarters are verifying her identity in the missing persons list. We’ll be getting results soon.

“The forensics team has collected evidence at the scene. They’ve questioned the workers and the foreman at the construction site but did not find any useful information, just like the last two times.

“It’s as though the girl had appeared out of thin air.”

Captain Zhao subconsciously furrowed his brows as he spoke.

“This case is a tricky one. There are no leads, and the methods are so peculiar and cruel.

“Just who could be that depraved to do that toward a child?”

Captain Zhao roared. He punched the wall, and he seemed emotional.

He had witnessed many crime scenes as a veteran police officer, but he became emotional whenever children were victims.

“This is already the third victim. If we don’t stop the perpetrators, there will be more...”

The police officers were silent. All of them looked indignant.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows and sunk deep in thought.

Zhao Qingxue had briefed him about the details of the case while he drove to the hospital.

They found the first girl about more than twenty days ago under an overpass in the south of the city. She was emaciated and her arms were full of needle holes.

They found out from the autopsy that her cause of death was loss of blood over a long period of time.

They also found out that the girl was reported missing five months earlier.

She was not from Provincial City, but a girl from a farmer village in the next district.

The second girl was found fifteen days ago. Her body was found in the east of the city. She was also reported missing five months ago.

It meant that the girls were abducted and confined somewhere. In those five months, their blood was extracted from their still-living bodies.

After the girls died, their abductors discarded their corpses.

The girl they discovered that morning was the same, but fortunately, she was still alive.

They found out that over ten girls from the province were reported missing five months ago.

They were not sure if all the cases were related, but the possibility was very high.

It meant that more than ten girls were being tortured in such a way currently.

Tang Hao's brows were locked tightly together, and his fists were clenched.

He could not control the anger in his heart.

Such depraved acts were unforgivable!

It did not matter if the perpetrators were mundane people or cultivators. He could not spare them.

"May I go in and take a look, Captain Zhang?" Tang Hao asked the police officer after taking several deep breaths to calm down.

He had to investigate if the crimes were done by mundane people or someone or something more sinister.

"Well..." Captain Zhang hesitated for a while but eventually nodded. "You may go in!"

Tang Hao opened the door and saw a thin and small girl on the bed. Her face was eerily skeletal.

She lay on the bed, unmoving, strapped to a ventilator.

Tang Hao walked up to the bed and looked at her for a long time.

His heart twitched when he saw her sickly face. He felt the same emotions in Hu Lingling's case.

The sorrow and indignation cut him like a blade.

His body was trembling and his fists were clenched tightly.

He took a deep breath to calm down and started diagnosing her condition.

Soon, he discovered something. He could feel a weak trace of qi on her.

The qi was unfamiliar to him.

Upon closer inspection, the qi was similar to a werewolf's.

'Vampires!'

Tang Hao's expression changed.

Vampires and werewolves were monsters from the West.

He had encountered many werewolves before, but vampires were a first.

However, according to the Taoist masters, vampires should have been rare in Huaxia. Taoist Master Chang Qing told him that some cowardly vampires might set their eyes on blood banks.

The vampires that performed those crimes were brazen and lawless!

Did they think that no one in Huaxia could stop them?

Killing intent flashed in his eyes. His body shook, and his expression sank.

“They need to die!”

He spat those words icily.

He lifted his left hand, and a compass appeared.

That was a special compass from Mao Mountain. It could track a trace of qi back to its owner.

Taoist Master Chang Qing had used it before to track down the werewolves.

The needle on the compass wobbled. Suddenly, it swirled and firmly pointed in a specific direction.

“Got it!” He narrowed his eyes.

He left the room with the compass in his hand.

“The case is out of your hands now... you can’t handle it!” Tang Hao said as he looked at Captain Zhang and the other police officers.

The police officers were shocked.

Zhao Qingxue noticed the compass in Tang Hao’s hand and thought of something.

Perhaps there was a supernatural element to the case, which meant that they would be helpless.

“Be careful!” She reminded him.

Tang Hao nodded at her and left.

As he walked down the stairs, the killing intent in him rose. His expression was ice-cold as his eyes were transfixed on the compass.

He got into his car and drove away toward the direction indicated by the compass.

Very soon, the car left the city area and went into the countryside.

He continued driving forward. He eventually reached a manor in the mountainous region next to Provincial City.

He got out of the car and looked at his compass.

The needle was pointing straight at the manor.

He lifted his head and noticed several English characters on the front gates of the manor.

Those letters spelled out "Baird".