

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 710

After a while, Qin Gang was brought to the ambulance to treat the wound on his forehead.

“Brother-in-law, that car... seemed to be coming straight for me.”

Qin Gang pulled Tang Hao to one side and whispered to him so that Sun Yi could not hear.

Tang Hao frowned. “Are you sure?”

“Of course, I can’t be mistaken. The car came straight at me! If it weren’t for your jade pendant, I would have died!” Qin Gang still had a lingering fear.

He thought for a moment and said, “Oh, right, it can’t be that Nanyang guy, right? Other than him, I haven’t offended anyone!”

Tang Hao pondered for a moment and said, “Go and get examined first. Let me handle this!” Then, he raised his head and glanced at Sun Yi.

“Now that you’ve decided to get married, then... be more responsible from now on! No more casual flings!”

Qin Gang blushed. “I know... From now on, we’ll work hard, improve the factory, and live our lives together.”

“Actually, we’ve never even kissed or made out! I’ve always felt that I’m not good enough for her. She’s too good for me. I’m afraid I’ll let her down.”

“What happened earlier gave me courage!”

Tang Hao smiled, patted his shoulder, and turned to leave.

He realized that he was not in the position to make any comment about Qin Gang's relationships. He owed the woman he loved too much.

After getting into the car, he took out the qi compass.

The needle swayed and pointed toward the north of the city.

Previously, Tang Hao had left a qi signature on the plump man so that he could track him with the compass.

Following the compass's directions, he drove across the city and arrived at the suburbs.

The compass eventually led him to a garbage dump.

Tang Hao was surprised when he looked at his surroundings. He wondered if the compass was faulty.

That plump man was a billionaire who could afford to lose five hundred million yuan. He should be living in a luxurious villa instead of a garbage dump.

"This is weird!"

He muttered, put away the compass, and sneaked inside.

The piles of garbage were like mountains. Next to it were several makeshift houses with their lights on. From the shouts, they were playing poker across several tables.

The plump man's voice was among them.

He was speaking in Nanyangese, but Tang Hao had studied that, so he knew what the man was talking about.

"Curse my luck! I lost five hundred million earlier, and now I'm losing again!" The plump man cursed angrily. "That despicable brat, I'll find out who he is and kill him!"

"Killing that loudmouth isn't too bad either. How dare he insult me!"

"Come, let's continue!"

Hearing that, Tang Hao's gaze turned cold. It really was that guy.

At that moment, he was filled with killing intent. He wanted to slaughter that group of people.

On second thought, he stopped himself.

Something fishy was going on!

Perhaps they were some shady dealings.

He hid in a corner and waited for a long time. Then, he heard the plump man say, "What's going on? It's almost half-past nine. Why isn't the grandmaster here yet?"

“I just contacted him, Big Bro. He’ll be here soon!”

“Damn these cowards. What’s there to be afraid of? Last year, they said that there was a freak in Huaxia, and this year, they said that the freak has become a monster. Tch! What’s going on here?”

“If not for those cowards, I wouldn’t have to come myself!”

The plump man said angrily.

Tang Hao was piqued when he heard that.

‘Grandmaster? Is this related to a cultivator?’

At ten o’clock, three trucks carrying the logo of a certain freight company arrived at the entrance of the dump.

“The goods are here!”

Two people walked out of the house, opened the gate, and let the trucks in.

Another ten minutes later, a black Toyota drove in, and a middle-aged man came out. He did not have the signature felt hat or black suitcase, but Tang Hao could sense that he had a qi aura.

Undoubtedly, he was a Nanyang shaman.

“Grandmaster Khunka!”

Everyone in the house walked out. The plump man took the lead and cupped his fists toward the grandmaster.

“Let’s get this done with. I have somewhere else to be!” Grandmaster Khunka said.

The plump man despised the shaman, but he did not show it on his face. He took off the ring on his right hand and handed it over.

The grandmaster took the ring and fiddled with it. Boxes materialized on the ground and piled up high.

His lackeys walked up, pried open the boxes, and took out bags filled with white stuff. Then, they opened the trucks, took out the toys from the crates inside, then filled the crates with the bags.

The plump man walked up and opened a bag. He dipped his finger into it and put it into his mouth.

“Mm! The quality is not bad! This is good stuff!”

Tang Hao understood what was going on. Those bags of white stuff were drugs!

Those Nanyangese were using pocket dimensions to smuggle drugs into the country!

His gaze turned cold, and his killing intent soared.

Drugs were harmful to society. How many families would be ruined by this shipment alone?

After the drugs were crates after crates of firearms. The amount was somewhat shocking.

Tang Hao was unable to contain his anger.

“Alright, now that the goods are taken out, I should go!” The grandmaster handed the ring back to the plump man and said goodbye.

“Why the rush, Grandmaster?” The plump man said with a smile.

“You don’t know how terrifying Huaxia is these days. Too many people have died here!” As he said that, he cupped his hands and said, “Enough talk. I should go! The earlier I leave, the better!”

“Take care! Nice working with you!” The plump man said.

The grandmaster turned around and was about to enter the car.

At that moment, they heard a shout from a corner. “Since you’re here, why are you leaving so quickly?”

Everyone was stunned. They turned their heads and looked in that direction.

A figure walked out from behind a pile of trash.

“Who are you?”

“F\*ck! You’re not the cops, right?”

They cried out in surprise and were about to reach for their guns.

At that moment, gunshots rang out. Bang! Bang! Bang! More than ten shots were fired in an instant.

Blood spurted out from the foreheads of the lackeys, and they fell to the ground.

Only the plump man and the grandmaster were left standing.

The plump man turned around to look. When he saw the corpses all over the ground, his entire body trembled, and a look of terror appeared on his face.

He was about to ask the grandmaster for help but noticed that the grandmaster was in a worse state than him. His entire body was trembling, and his face had turned pale.

It was as if he had seen the most terrifying thing in the world.

“You... you’re the...”

He raised a trembling finger and pointed at Tang Hao as he stuttered.

He could not say the last word no matter how hard he tried!

“You... How dare you!” Tang Hao grunted coldly and walked forward.

“No... this has nothing to do with me! It’s all his fault. He ordered me to do it!” The master said in a panic and fell on his knees.

“F\*ck you! It’s all my fault? You took half of the money!” The plump man cursed, then turned toward Tang Hao. “It’s all his idea. You saw it too. The ring is his.”