

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 479

The female police officer swayed from side to side as she walked.

Tang Hao scratched his head awkwardly as he looked at her.

His feelings toward Officer Zhao had been complicated. After all, they had made out in bed once.

However, in the next moment, his expression turned grim.

He had to take action, whether for her or the hostages in the bank.

If he left it to the police, who knows how long the standoff would last.

He pricked his ears and eavesdropped on the police officers' conversation.

The incident happened less than twenty minutes ago, and even the police were not sure about the situation inside. The only thing that they knew was that the robbers held many hostages. There were fifty to sixty bank customers and staff in total.

They also estimated that there were seven or eight robbers.

They knew that the robbers were armed but did not know how many guns they possessed.

The negotiators were on their way. They would be arriving soon.

Tang Hao shook his head after hearing that.

That was not enough information!

He started planning a course of action as he looked at the front door of the bank.

That should be the only entrance. With so many police officers keeping a close eye on the front door, it would not be convenient for him to barge in. He had to look for another way.

'Right, I should check out the back.'

Tang Hao went around the block.

He walked around the place and stopped in front of a wall.

"It should be here!" He mumbled to himself and nodded.

He straightened his brows, clapped his hands together, and performed a hand gesture. Then, he ran straight into the wall.

That was the Tunneling Spell.

It was a simple spell which Tang Hao had learned a long time ago. He never found a use for it until now.

As his body slammed into the wall, he could feel that it ripple and his body pass through it like water. His vision darkened as his head entered the wall.

Soon, he could see light again.

It meant that the spell worked.

Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief. He was afraid that his lack of practice might be a problem.

Fortunately, he appeared on the other side of the wall in one piece.

He lifted his head and was petrified. In front of him was a group of women.

'What's... going on?' Tang Hao was baffled.

The women were also standing there, petrified. Their mouths were slightly open in shock as they looked at the man who suddenly appeared before them.

In the next moment, the women let out an ear-piercing shriek.

"Pervert!"

The women grabbed anything they could lay their hands on and threw them at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao was caught by surprise and was hit a few times.

"F\*ck!"

Tang Hao realized that he had gone into the wrong place. That was not the bank.

“Curse my luck!” Tang Hao mumbled out of frustration.

“This is a misunderstanding!” Tang Hao shouted, then turned around and left through the wall.

The changing room fell into silence abruptly.

“Eh? What happened to that pervert? Where did he go?”

There was a man in the changing room just seconds earlier, but he disappeared in the blink of an eye. That was very uncanny.

Many women went to touch the wall.

“Don’t tell me... that’s a ghost?” Someone said.

The women shuddered, and their faces turned pale.

“That... that can’t be!”

The more timid ones were already shivering out of fright.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao got back out on the other side of the wall. He leaned on the wall and panted heavily. He seemed frustrated.

That was a terrible blunder!

He smiled sheepishly and stood straight.

He carefully adjusted his position and went through the wall once more.

He soon found himself in a washroom.

A man in black clothes and a pig-shaped mask was standing in front of a row of urinals.

His pants were down. He was busily relieving himself.

Suddenly, he noticed Tang Hao suddenly appearing at the corner of his eye.

A chill went up his spine and he nearly jumped.

The yellow stream flailed wildly and splashed his shoes.

His eyes were opened round and wide as he stared unblinkingly at Tang Hao.

'What the hell was that? That is so strange!

'There wasn't anyone just now, so how did he suddenly appear? Is he a ghost?'

"Who... who... what are you?" He shouted while trying to remain calm.

He also took out a handgun and pointed it at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao stared at him for a while. He lifted both of his hands and surrendered.

It was not the time to subdue that guy yet. He would rather let the robber bring him to his accomplices.

"I'm human, Big Bro!" Tang Hao said seriously.

"Huh?" The person was baffled.

"You're... you're really human? Then... then... how did you appear here?" The robber stammered, "There... there... wasn't... any... anyone earlier..."

"I've been here all along, Big Bro! Your eyes must have been playing tricks on you!" Tang Hao said seriously.

"If I wasn't here earlier, then how did I suddenly appear? Don't you think so?"

The robber became even more confused.

"Well... um..." He scratched the back of his head, trying to think of a plausible explanation.

Eventually, he nodded. "I guess that makes sense!"

"Isn't that so!" Tang Hao said.

"Dammit, you gave me such a fright! Come over here, you filthy kid!" The robber pointed his handgun at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao complied with him and walked over.