

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 508

Jiang Wanying tossed and turned on the bed, unable to fall asleep.

She was both physically and mentally exhausted, but she did not feel sleepy at all.

Whenever she closed her eyes, she was reminded of the harrowing escape she had experienced a few days ago. That made her open her eyes in fear.

She looked at the alarm clock next to her bed.

It was five o'clock in the morning.

The sky was beginning to light up.

She flipped to her side one more time. A figure surfaced in her mind. He was a young and handsome man with a pair of deep and animated eyes.

He looked so handsome whenever he smiled.

Her heart started thumping faster as her mind wandered.

She could feel her body heating up, as though she was having a fever.

Her mind started wandering to all sorts of scenarios.

She sat up abruptly, pressed on her boiling cheeks, and mumbled, "Don't tell me... I've fallen in love with him?"

She hesitated.

"No, I'm his teacher! I can't fall in love with my student!

"He also has many admirers, including the beauty queen of the university, the arts faculty, and others..."
She pouted enviously.

"No, no, I can't do that!"

She shook her head like a rattle.

Then, she fell on the bed again. She flipped on her bed a dozen times before sitting up once more, rolling her blanket into a bundle, and getting off the bed with a newfound determination.

She opened her room door, then tiptoed to the next room.

She lifted her hand and gently knocked on the door.

"Who is it?"

"It's me!" Jiang Wanying spoke softly.

The room door opened.

Tang Hao was shocked when he saw Jiang Wanying standing there with her blanket in her hands.
“Teacher Jiang, what are you...”

“I can’t sleep!” Jiang Wanying lowered her head and mumbled, “I’m afraid!”

She lifted her head and looked at Tang Hao with puppy eyes.

Tang Hao felt awkward.

He was afraid that sleeping in the same room might cause a misunderstanding. Moreover, Teacher Jiang’s parents were just sleeping next door!

“That’s... not very appropriate, isn’t it?” Tang Hao said awkwardly.

Jiang Wanying was dressed in a light and sheer negligee. Her figure was partially obscured behind the translucent cloth.

Even Tang Hao could barely resist his urges.

Jiang Wanying had a unique aura of unblemished innocence, but her body was so alluring. It was like the combination of an angel and a devil.

“What’s not appropriate?”

Jiang Wanying grunted and went into the room. “Let me warn you, don’t think of bullying me! I’m your teacher!”

She walked toward his bed, fell on it, then covered herself with the blanket.

She turned sideways and looked at Tang Hao sleepily. "I'm going to sleep! Good night!"

Tang Hao was helpless.

He closed the door, went to the other corner of the bed, and curled up there.

Very soon, Tang Hao could hear her steady breathing.

Tang Hao closed his eyes and soon fell asleep.

It was past ten o'clock when Tang Hao woke up. He turned to see that Teacher Jiang's body had shifted in her sleep and was almost pressing on his body. Her chest was half-exposed.

"Ahem!" Tang Hao coughed and repressed his urges.

When he sat up, Jiang Wanying mumbled and stirred. She rubbed her eyes, stretched, and yawned.

She noticed Tang Hao by her side.

She opened her mouth and was ready to scream, but she soon realized something and quickly covered her mouth.

Her face turned as red as a tomato in an instant. She pulled the blanket and wrapped it tightly around her body.

“Nothing happened last night... right?” She mumbled with her head lowered.

“Nothing!” Tang Hao said helplessly.

‘You weren’t drunk. What could have happened?’

“Oh!”

Jiang Wanying breathed a sigh of relief, though she felt a little disappointed.

She quickly left the room with the blanket.

In the afternoon, Tang Hao changed into a black suit and attended the funeral with Jiang Wanying.

After Hong Sen was captured the night before, a few other wannabe leaders surrendered in the morning, and everything was once again under control. The funeral went ahead as planned.

The funerals in Merrica were a lot simpler than those in Huaxia.

The atmosphere was the same, though. It was solemn and sorrowful.

Mrs. Jiang lost her voice while crying, while Jiang Wanying also cried for a long time.

Everyone dispersed after the funeral ended.

Tang Hao suddenly felt a hint of evil qi among the crowd.

He lifted his head and traced it to someone in the crowd.

It was a male Westerner dressed in a black suit and shades. He carried a short black staff in his right hand, which was the source of the evil qi.

'A Western warlock, and an evil one at that!'

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes. He squeezed through the crowd and walked toward that man.

The man was surprised. His expression changed drastically when he noticed Tang Hao.

He kept his short staff away, turned around, hastily got into his car, and drove away.

"I need to attend to something. I'll be gone for a while," Tang Hao said to Jiang Wanying and followed that car.

Eventually, the man's trail ended up in an alley in the city area.

"If there's anything, we can talk. I'm only doing this because someone's paying me. Also, I didn't manage to carry out whatever I wanted to do, did I? There's no need to get physical. It'll be very troublesome if we attract those people here," the Westerner smiled apologetically.

Tang Hao smirked. "Tell me, who sent you?"

"Well... that's not a very appropriate question to ask, isn't it? I have my principles. I took the money but didn't finish the job. I don't think I should divulge my client's identity too, right?" The Westerner said.

“Don’t blame me for being cruel then!”

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes. He flicked his wrist, and a jade talisman shot out.

“F*ck! You’re serious! Are you crazy?” The man exclaimed in surprise.

The Westerner’s expression turned vicious. “Don’t think I’m scared of you, Huaxianese. I just don’t want to cause trouble!”

He lifted the short staff in his hand and fired a beam of black light.

Boom!

A jade talisman flew out and exploded when it touched the black light. The shockwave sent the Westerner flying.

He screamed in pain, flew backward, and slammed heavily on the wall.

His eyes opened wide as he stared at Tang Hao.

“Who... who are you? How could you...” He spoke laboriously while clutching his chest.

Tang Hao stepped forward and said, “Now, you should tell me who’s your client!”

After receiving the information, Tang Hao reduced him to ashes.

Meanwhile, an alarm sounded at a base somewhere in Merrica.

“This is HQ! This is HQ! There’s an incident in L City. The current threat level is Level E.

All personnel nearby should go there and report your findings!”

Very soon, there was a response.

“Roger that. Requesting coordinates.”

“Coordinates received. Ready to move out!”