

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 124

“Thank you, Tang Hao!” Ma Fangfang said softly. Tears welled up in her eyes.

“It’s nothing! Anyone else would have done the same. Someone like this is too disgusting!” Tang Hao said.

Ma Fangfang nodded and said indignantly, “Huang Haijiang is an animal. He doesn’t work and indulges in various vices. Whenever he comes home drunk, he’ll beat Mom and sometimes me.

“And... And he... He frequently peeps at me. After I entered high school, I left home and broke off all contact with my family.

“I thought that would be the last I saw him, but I didn’t expect him to find me.”

Ma Fangfang’s face turned slightly pale and she looked worried.

“What should I do now? He knows that I work here, and he won’t give up just like that.” Ma Fangfang panicked. She sounded like she was about to cry.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. The matter was indeed quite tricky.

He understood that a scoundrel of Huang Haijiang’s level would not be intimidated by that show of force.

“Does he know where you live?” Tang Hao asked.

“I don’t think he does,” Ma Fangfang replied.

“That’s good to know. Be careful, don’t let him know where you live. If he comes here again, call the police and get him arrested. He ought to sit in jail until he learns his lesson.

“Remember to call me if something comes up,” Tang Hao added.

“Yup!” Ma Fangfang replied.

“Well... I’ll be off then?” Tang Hao said as he scratched his head.

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Ma Fangfang opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but she hesitated as the words were on the tip of her tongue. Her gaze looked sullen.

She was feeling inferior.

Tang Hao had started his own company and owned a factory. He was a successful businessman and had an assistant who was more beautiful than her.

Tang Hao’s company was right across the road from Sunshine Plaza. She saw all that.

She was only a lowly sales clerk. After that incident, would he change his opinion of her?

She felt bitterness in her heart and swallowed the words back.

“Yup! Let’s keep in contact!” She replied softly, then lowered her head.

“Remember, be careful!” Tang Hao reminded her once more before he left.

Meanwhile, in an alley near Sunshine Plaza.

Huang Haijiang stumbled forward while clutching his stomach. He only took a few steps before he leaned against a wall and sat down.

His face was swollen black and blue and his expression was vicious.

“Filthy b*tch, and that little bastard! Just you wait, I won’t forgive you,” he spoke to himself through gritted teeth.

He thought for a long time with a sullen face. Suddenly, his eyes flashed with malice and he grinned hideously.

“Filthy bitch, if that’s how you want to treat me, then you shouldn’t blame me if I do the same... But too bad that’ll be a waste.”

He felt his lower body tingling whenever he recalled his daughter’s slender and curvaceous body. He had thirsted for that body for a long time.

Ma Fangfang was an early bloomer. She was already quite charming when she was in her early teens and he had lusted over her body. Too bad that she had left the house once she went to high school, and he never had the chance to make his move.

“Whatever. She’s probably lost her virginity anyway. There’s nothing to be sorry for. That little bastard must’ve enjoyed her.”

He mumbled angrily to himself while dialing a number on his phone.

A low, throaty voice was soon heard on the other end of the call. "Hello! Who's this?"

"Bro... Brother Long!" Huang Haijiang's voice suddenly became flattering. "I'm Huang Haijiang! Remember me?"

The other end of the phone was silent, then a smirk was heard.

"I remember you, how could I forget? You old bastard, you still owe me some two hundred thousand yuan, how can I forget that? Why, do you have money for me?" Brother Long said.

Huang Haijiang laughed awkwardly. "Well... I don't have money, Brother Long!"

"What? You don't have money? Then why did you call me? Do you want to die? I've told you before, it's either you pay me in two months, or I'll chop you up and feed you to the dogs!" Brother Long roared.

Huang Haijiang trembled. "Don't, don't! I don't have money, Brother Long, but I have other things!" He said fearfully.

"Oh? What's that?" Brother Long was surprised.

"Brother Long, you ought to know that I have a daughter. She's very pretty and has an amazing body. She's only eighteen years old and still a virgin," Huang Haijiang said.

Brother Long was shocked, then he cursed, "F*ck me. You old bastard, you're selling your daughter!"

Then, he started chortling. "I like your idea though! I've seen a photo of her before. She's indeed young and pretty. I like young girls like her."

Huang Haijiang laughed too. "I'm glad that you like it, Brother Long. Well... Is that enough to erase my debt?"

"Let me run the numbers... You owe me two hundred and fifty thousand yuan, right? One time isn't enough!"

"No, no. I'm selling this daughter to you. Once you're done with her, you can do whatever you want," Huang Haijiang said.

Brother Long laughed. "That's more like it. This chick is so hot, I can still sell her off for a profit when I'm bored of her. Alright! That settles it.

"Right, when can you bring her over?"

"Well... Brother Long, I just had an argument with her," Huang Haijiang said haltingly.

"Oh! I understand! Where is your daughter now?" Brother Long asked.

"She's in Sunshine Plaza. She works with Brilliant Property."

"Brilliant Property?" Brother Long sounded shocked.

"She's just a sales clerk. Nothing too important."

Brother Long breathed a sigh of relief. He dared not cross Liu Dajun of Brilliant Property.

“Alright, I’ll get her today then! I’ll grab her when she’s off work,” Brother Long hung up after he finished speaking.

Huang Haijiang laughed coldly after he kept his phone away. “You little b*tch, you dare oppose me? You’ll have to suffer.”

Then he stood up and stumbled away.

After leaving Sunshine Plaza, Tang Hao went across the street to his company to finish some work.

Han Yutong was a capable assistant. She kept everything in order, which made Tang Hao’s job a lot easier.

In the evening, he rode onto his little three-wheeled motorcycle toward the wet market to buy some vegetables.

While he was there, his phone started ringing.

It was Ma Fangfang who called him.

Tang Hao became on alert immediately and answered the call urgently.

“What’s wrong?” Tang Hao asked.

“Tang Hao, I think... Someone’s following me.” Ma Fangfang’s voice over the phone was trembling. She was evidently afraid.

“Is it that old bastard?” Tang Hao’s face darkened.

“I don’t think so. They’re two brawny guys; they look like gangsters,” Ma Fangfang said.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. He became a little suspicious.

“Where are you now?”

“I’m at Wenhua Road, near the stadium...”

Suddenly, Ma Fangfang started to scream. “They’re coming at me! Tang Hao, you have to save me.”

After that, a thud was heard as the phone fell on the ground.

Sounds of struggling and crying were heard over the phone.

“This little girl is strong!” Perverted laughter was faintly heard.

Another voice was heard. “Do you want to die? Don’t touch her. Brother Long will chop off your hand if he finds out. Let’s go and deliver her to Brother Long.”

Then, car engine sounds were heard as it drove away into the distance.