

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 125

In the wet market, Tang Hao stood stiffly on the spot with a livid expression.

“Brother Long?” He mumbled icily.

That Brother Long must be from the criminal underworld. Why would he be targeting Ma Fangfang though? Was he connected to Huang Jianghai?

One could easily conclude that the incident at Sunshine Plaza that morning and Ma Fangfang’s current mishap were connected somehow.

Tang Hao did not care about buying vegetables anymore. He immediately rode on his little three-wheeled motorcycle and sped toward the stadium.

He gave Liu Dajun a call on the way there.

Liu Dajun was not affiliated with the criminal underworld, but he kept himself informed of its ongoing.

“Big Bro Liu, do you know anyone called Brother Long?” Tang Hao asked.

“Brother Long? Let me think. Right, he should be Zhou Delong,” Liu Dajun said, “Why did you ask about him, Lil Tang? That guy used to be Chen Sandao’s lackey. Now that Chen Sandao is out of the picture, he’s trying to make a name for himself.”

“Then, do you know where Zhou Delong’s usual haunt is, Big Bro Liu?”

“That... I’m not too sure. What’s going on? Did that guy cross you?”

Tang Hao answered, "Big Bro Liu, you should know Ma Fangfang, right?"

Liu Dajun was surprised. "I know! Isn't she your old classmate?"

"She's been kidnapped by Brother Long."

"What?" On the other end of the phone, Liu Dajun jumped from his seat. "F*ck that guy's mother. This Zhou Delong has the balls to mess with my people!"

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A loud bang was heard as his fist struck the table.

"Things are a little tricky, Lil Tang. I can find someone to take care of Zhou Delong, but it'll take some time, and I don't think I'll make it in time to save Ma Fangfang," Liu Dajun said.

He knew too well what would happen when a beautiful girl like Ma Fangfang ended up in Zhou Delong's hands.

Tang Hao frowned. "I'll think of something else."

"Alright. I'll try to be quick."

Tang Hao was nervous after he ended the call.

The incident had happened minutes ago. He might already be too late.

He thought for a while, then remembered Wu Bao.

Wu Bao had shown up at his company a few days ago to apologize to him. Tang Hao had received his name card back then.

He retrieved the name card and dialed Wu Bao's number.

"Hey! Who's this?" Wu Bao's voice was heard over the phone.

"I'm Tang Hao!"

Wu Bao was shocked and changed into a flattering tone of voice. "Oh, it's Brother Tang! Can I help you with anything? As long as Brother Tang gives the word, I, Lil Bao, will go to hell and back to fulfill it. I won't even complain."

Tang Hao could hear Wu Bao thump his chest over the phone.

"I'd like to know where Zhou Delong is right now," he said calmly.

"Zhou Delong?" Wu Bao was taken aback. "Did he cross you, Brother Tang?"

"Don't mind that. You just have to tell me where he is. Quick!"

"Yes, yes! Don't worry, Brother Tang. I'll find out the information for you. This Zhou Delong is my rival. He's been encroaching on my turf lately, and I have a bone to pick with him.

"I'll make a few phone calls and get back to you soon. It'll only take two or three minutes."

Three minutes later, Wu Bao returned the call.

“I’ve got your info, Brother Tang. Zhou Delong is currently in one of the nightclubs in his turf. The name is Blue Dreams, in the north of the city. One of my brothers is keeping watch outside. He’s always been inside.”

“Got it!” Tang Hao replied calmly.

“Hey, Brother Tang! Are you going to look for trouble with him? How can you go there alone? I’ll gather my brothers to help you.”

Then, Wu Bao was heard shouting away from the phone, “It’s showtime, brothers! Let’s go help Brother Tang and f*ck up that son of a b*tch Zhou Delong.”

After the call ended, Tang Hao narrowed his eyes, and they flashed with icy cruelty.

He turned around and headed to the north of the city.

In a hurry, he cast a wind movement spell to increase the speed of his motorcycle.

The next moment, a little three-wheeled motorcycle was seen traveling at breakneck speed on the road. Many people looked at it with bulging eyes. They thought they had seen a ghost.

“F*ck me, isn’t that an electric three-wheeled motorcycle? Why is it faster than my BMW?”

Tang Hao arrived in the north of the city in just under seven minutes and soon found the nightclub named Blue Dreams.

The sky was already dark by then. The entrance to the nightclub is brightly lit.

Tang Hao got off the three-wheeled motorcycle, cracked his neck, then walked toward the entrance.

Several bouncers in business suits with unfriendly faces stood at the entrance to the nightclub.

Tang Hao walked in front of them and asked coldly, "Is Zhou Delong inside?"

The bouncers were taken aback, then they became furious. One of them yelled, "Where are you from, you filthy kid? How dare you address our boss by his name?"

Then, with a vicious face, he reached out to grab Tang Hao's shoulder.

Tang Hao was impassive. He lifted a hand and karate-chopped that man's wrist.

A loud crack was heard. The bouncer's right wrist was immediately shattered.

Then, Tang Hao stepped aside and delivered a punch.

The bouncer cried in pain. His face was entirely contorted, then his burly frame flew backward like a cannonball and slammed into the door.

All that happened within seconds. The other bouncers were dumbstruck. When they came to their senses, all of them sucked in mouthfuls of cold air and displayed expressions of extreme panic.

"Oh heavens! Is this kid a monster?" One of the bouncers exclaimed in panic while he trembled.

A karate chop had shattered a wrist, then a punch sent the person flying. Someone who possessed such strength was none other than a monster!

Tang Hao turned around and glared coldly at another bouncer. "Let me ask you. Is Zhou Delong inside?"

The bouncer trembled and stammered. He could not speak a word.

Tang Hao's gaze became sharp. He kicked, and he cried in agony and flew beyond the door.

Then, Tang Hao looked at another bouncer. "I'm asking you. Is he inside?"

"Yes... Yes, yes! Boss is inside!" That person replied frantically.

"Was there a girl delivered here earlier?" Tang Hao asked sternly.

"Yes... Yes, yes... It happened just now, less than two minutes ago."

"Alright then. Get Zhou Delong to come out now."

"I... I..." That person hesitated.

Tang Hao grunted, then kicked him away and looked at the last bouncer.

That person was trembling and was already drenched in sweat. Before Tang Hao could speak, he said frantically. "I'll go get Boss!"

Then, he turned around and went inside.

“Emergency, Boss! Someone’s here for a fight!” That person screamed.

Soon, the nightclub exploded with activity.

Tang Hao entered through the door. He saw many people appearing in all directions, each of them carrying weapons and looked hostile.

Then, a tall and strong person appeared from a door. He looked rather ugly and had a conspicuous black dragon tattooed on his neck.

“Dammit, which bastard dares to disturb me when I’m having fun?” He cursed as he walked out of the door.