The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 126

Zhou Delong was a	burly man with	ı a hideous face	. He looked like a thu	Jg.

From the curses that he spewed from his mouth, one could tell that he was in a bad mood.
Before he could lay a finger on the young girl who had just arrived, someone was at the door looking for him. It was a massive disappointment.
"Which son of a b*tch dares to look for trouble on my turf? I'll chop you up and feed you to the dogs!" Zhou Delong cursed, then looked around and was shocked when he saw the intruder.
The hooligans all around were also surprised when they finally discerned the person who had come in through the door.
The bustling nightclub was suddenly silent.
Then, everyone roared with laughter.
"Hahaha! It's just a small kid! Hey, kid, how old are you? Have you grown hair at all the right places yet?"
A kid in his late teens challenging them on their turf? What was he looking for, if not for death?
The hooligans laughed while clutching their stomachs, oblivious to what would happen to them soon.

"Something must be wrong with this kid's brain!" Zhou Delong mocked. Then, he turned toward the bouncer who had warned them. "There must be something wrong with your brain too! He's just a small kid. Can't you just flatten him? Why are you screaming your head off?"

"I He" The bouncer stammered. He could not form a complete sentence.
Zhou Delong was instantly enraged. He kicked the bouncer onto the floor.
"You idiot! You can't even speak properly!" Zhou Delong cursed and kicked him again.
Then, he turned to look at Tang Hao. "Who the hell are you, kid? Are you bored of living?"
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Tang Hao's face was ice-cold as he stood calmly. "Where is she?"
Zhou Delong frowned and said angrily, "What do you mean by 'Where is she'? You must be crazy. I don't even know you."
Then, he was immediately shocked. Was the kid here to look for that girl?
'Something's not right! She was just brought here. How did he catch up so quickly?'
"You're here to look for that Ma chick?" Zhou Delong smirked.
"Where is she?" Tang Hao said coldly.
"Haha!' Zhou Delong burst out laughing. "You're here to look for her! Tsk tsk! You sure have balls! You'd even throw away your life for her!

"I have to tell you, you've wasted your time here. That girl belongs to me now. That piece of trash dad of hers has sold her to me. You can forget about her."
After Tang Hao heard that, his eyes narrowed and his gaze became even colder.
'It's that old bastard's doing!
'How could he do this? He's out of his mind, worse than an animal!'
He drew breath lightly. The killing intent in his heart was unstoppable.
"Feeling angry, kid? Let me tell you, this is reality. Whoever has money calls the shots. That old piece of trash sold his daughter for two hundred and fifty thousand yuan.
"By the way, that girl is quite amazing. Her boobs are big and her *ss is round. She's exactly my type." Zhou Delong smiled perversely as he spoke.
His gaze upon Tang Hao was arrogant and mocking.
"Don't give up just yet, kid! You'll have a chance when I'm bored with her. It'll cost you money though!" Zhou Delong roared with laughter.
The hooligans all around were also laughing quietly.
Tang Hao was impassive, though his knuckles clenched tighter and tighter.

"All of you, beat this kid up and break his legs. I want him to crawl out of this place!" Zhou Delong roared his orders at the hooligans, then turned around and went back through the door. "Yes, Boss!" The hooligans replied, then surrounded Tang Hao with their weapons in hand. "Go!" Someone shouted. The hooligans all rushed forward. In the confusion, the bouncer discreetly crawled on the floor toward the exit. "All of you are idiots! You're the ones with a death wish!" He smirked and his eyes flashed with hatred. Then, he shuddered as he recalled the scene at the entrance, then crawled away a little faster. "Don't try to run, kid!" A hooligan wielding a steel bat shouted. He ran in front of Tang Hao and brought the bat down on his head. Tang Hao stood on the spot, his face as cold as ice. When the steel bat was almost on his head, he abruptly lifted his hand and grasped the bat. The hooligans reflexively tried pulling away but realized that the steel bat remained firmly in place. "Get lost!" Tang Hao roared and kicked. The hooligan cried in agony, then his body curled and shot backward like a cannonball. He knocked down five or six people in his trajectory. The hooligans behind him were shocked by that scene. They stared slack-jawed at Tang Hao with

disbelief all over their faces.

Tang Hao smirked. He walked forward with the steel bat in hand.
In an instant, a whirlwind of blood and gore raged in the hall of the nightclub.
Cries of agony and sounds of breaking bones were frequently heard. At the same time, blood was splashed onto the floor.
Very soon after, only Tang Hao was left standing in the hall.
All the hooligans suffered at least one broken limb. Some of them were slashed multiple times and covered in blood. It was a horrific sight.
Tang Hao stood there with a blade in his hand. Blood was still dripping from the tip of the blade. He bore a horrifying aura.
Zhou Delong stood at the door, watching. His entire body was trembling and his face was deathly pale.
He was going to faint.
He had thought that the intruder was a mere kid. He did not expect that he was a scary monster!
The scene earlier was like a nightmare.
"Who Who the hell are you?" Zhou Delong asked with a trembling voice.

"My surname is Tang, and my name is Hao. I wonder if you've heard of me before!" Tang Hao said coldly.
"Tang Hao?"
Zhou Delong was dumbstruck. The next moment, he trembled uncontrollably as he felt the heavens and the earth spinning, and he nearly fell on the floor.
His soul was escaping through his mouth.
'Oh my god! It's him!'
He knew that Chen Sandao's downfall had something to do with a young man named Tang Hao. The name had circulated in the criminal underworld, together with grave warnings that he should not be crossed.
At that moment, he was overcome by regret.
If he knew that the girl was somehow related to Tang Hao, he would not have laid a finger on her even if her stepfather gave it to her for free.
"Dammit, that old bastard!" In his heart, he was cursing Huang Haijiang to hell.
An ugly, flattering smile appeared on Zhou Delong's face. "So, you're Brother Hao" his voice was dripping with adulation.
Tang Hao smirked. "It's too late to act all friendly now. Didn't you just say that you wanted to break my legs and make me crawl out of this place?"



Tang Hao stepped over, crouched, and looked into his eyes.
Zhou Delong was almost scared out of his wits. "Don't Don't kill me!" He begged.
"Don't worry, I won't kill you. However, I will destroy your manhood, so that you can never claim to be a man again." Tang Hao reached out to his shoulder and tapped it heavily as he spoke.
A gust of qi was channeled across the hand and down to his crotch.
Zhou Delong felt a warm current filling up his body. Soon, his manhood lost all sensation. No matter how he moved, he could not feel anything down there.
He looked at Tang Hao with panicked eyes. "What did you do to me?" He screamed manically.
"It's nothing much. I only removed you from the gene pool!" Tang Hao smirked, then stood up.
At that moment, he heard a noisy commotion outside.
A group of people rushed in. It was Wu Bao and his posse.