

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 127

“Brother Tang! Your Lil Bao is here!

“Zhou Delong, you son of a b*tch, get your *ss out here, now!”

Wu Bao was the first one to rush in. Then, his lackeys followed behind, carrying machetes and bats.

They came into the nightclub with a collective ferocity but were immediately dumbfounded when they saw the scene.

The floor of the nightclub was littered with injured bodies. Every one of them was crying and wailing. It was a horrific sight.

Wu Bao’s eyes bulged. He sucked in a mouthful of cold air and he felt his scalp going numb.

Unquestionably, this was all Brother Tang’s handiwork.

He knew too well the extent of Brother Tang’s strength.

He looked around and found Tang Hao standing at one side, then ran to him like a lost puppy who had found its master.

“Heheh, I’m here to support you, Brother Tang!” He said to Tang Hao.

Then, his face turned grim as he looked at Zhou Delong.

“Oh, Zhou Delong, you don’t know what you’re getting into when you cross Brother Tang!” Then, he lifted his leg and stomped on him a few times.

Zhou Delong gave no reaction. He looked lifeless and dejected.

“Oh? Is he a dummy now?” Wu Bao was a little taken aback.

“I’ve destroyed his manhood. He’s a eunuch now!” Tang Hao said coldly.

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Wu Bao was stunned. He glanced at Zhou Delong’s crotch, then burst out in laughter. “Haha! A eunuch! You’re finished, Zhou Delong. You’ll never be a man again.”

“Keep an eye on all these people. Don’t let them run away!” Tang Hao said.

“Yes, yes! Don’t worry, Brother Tang!” Wu Bao replied courteously.

Tang Hao turned around and went into the door.

A corridor led into several rooms on each side. He focused and heard soft sobbing sounds coming from the third room.

He hastily rushed toward the room and rammed open the door.

In the room, Ma Fangfang was tied to a chair. She lifted her head when she saw someone coming in. When she discerned who it was, her eyes widened with relief.

“You’re here, Tang Hao!” She said happily. Happy tears were streaming down her face.

“Don’t cry! You’re safe now!”

Tang Hao walked ahead and untied the ropes.

Ma Fangfang shook the ropes off her and fell into Tang Hao’s arms.

She hugged Tang Hao tightly. Her frail body trembled gently.

It had only been less than half an hour since the incident began, but one could imagine her fear and agony in that short time.

“Everything’s OK now!” Tang Hao smiled and gently patted her.

“I know! I was sure that you’ll come for me,” Ma Fangfang said softly.

She stopped sobbing and her breathing became gentle. “Where’s that person? Where’s... Huang Haijiang?”

Her face flashed with anger when she mentioned her stepfather’s name. “This is all because of him. He sold me to repay his gambling debt.”

“I know. Don’t worry, I’ll handle him,” Tang Hao said.

Ma Fangfang blushed as she let go of him.

“Let’s leave this place!”

Tang Hao turned around and led Ma Fangfang out of the room.

Back in the hall, Wu Bao walked over slavishly toward Tang Hao and Ma Fangfang. His eyes sparkled when he saw Ma Fangfang, then flashed an understanding smile at Tang Hao.

In his eyes, Tang Hao’s girlfriend was the charming Boss Qin. The young girl must be his mistress.

‘Not bad at all!’ Wu Bao thought to himself.

Tang Hao knew what he was thinking about and glared at him.

“Heheh! Don’t worry, Brother Tang. I won’t tell sister-in-law about this,” Wu Bao leaned over and whispered.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes and knocked Wu Bao’s head. “What are you thinking? She’s my classmate from junior high.”

“Oh, a classmate! You must be very close to her!” Wu Bao said understandingly.

Tang Hao was speechless.

A commotion was heard at the entrance once more. Then, a group of people rushed in, with Liu Dajun taking the lead.

They came in with their weapons raised but were dumbfounded when they saw the condition of the nightclub.

“What’s... What’s the situation?” Liu Dajun was confused.

“F*ck me, this is too horrific!” Someone was heard mumbling behind him.

“Are you ok, Lil Tang?” Liu Dajun saw Tang Hao and hurriedly rushed over.

“I’m fine, Big Bro Liu, Fangfang is unhurt too,” Tang Hao said.

“That’s good to hear!” Liu Dajun breathed a sigh of relief. Then, he turned toward Ma Fangfang. “You must be scared!”

“I’m fine, President Liu!” Ma Fangfang said.

“Even though you’re physically fine, it’s still a traumatic incident. How about... You can rest for the next few days, then you can return to work when you feel better!”

“Thank you, President Liu.”

Then, Liu Dajun turned around and walked toward Zhou Delong.

Before anything was said, several violent slaps landed on Zhou Delong’s face.

“Dammit, Zhou Delong, you’ve grown brazen and now you’re messing with my people,” Liu Dajun cursed. He stomped him a few more times to release his anger.

“Beat him up. Just don’t kill him,” Liu Dajun told his people behind him.

The group of people rushed forward and landed punches and kicks. Zhou Delong’s pupils dilated and he lost consciousness.

“Alright, that’s enough! He’ll be dead if this continues!” Tang Hao shouted.

Then, he took out his phone and gave Captain Zhou a call. He briefly explained the situation so that Captain Zhou could come and arrest them.

Then, he gave Sis Xiangyi a call.

Captain Zhou arrived shortly after. His mouth was agape when he saw the condition in the nightclub.

Knowing Tang Hao’s extraordinary abilities, he was not too surprised.

Tang Hao sent Ma Fangfang to the police station. After she recorded her statement, he sent her home.

“Everything’s OK now. Take a good rest! I’ll take care of the old bastard,” Tang Hao said.

“Mm,” Ma Fangfang replied gently. Then, she suddenly took a step forward and hugged Tang Hao tightly. “You don’t have to leave tonight if you don’t want to,” she said softly.

Her tone of voice carried some coyness. The implications were crystal clear.

Tang Hao scratched his head, feeling a little awkward.

It was a tempting invitation, but Tang Hao dared not accept it.

“I’m just saying. I know that you have a girlfriend.” Ma Fangfang laughed after a while.

She had overheard the phone call earlier.

“However, as long as you’re willing, you can come to my house any time. I’ll be waiting for you!” She smiled cheekily. Then, she tiptoed, hugged Tang Hao’s neck, and delivered a kiss on his lips.

Tang Hao was stunned. The warm, tender sensation on his lips caused him to go into a daze.

After a long while, she let go of him. Her cheeks were burning red.

“I’ll... I’ll be going in!” She said gingerly, then turned around and headed into the house.

Tang Hao stood on the spot for a very long time.

When he came to his senses, he guiltily touched his lips.

His phone started ringing when he was downstairs.

“Hello, Brother Tang! I’ve found that old bastard. He’s trying to make a run for it. He’s on his way to the long-distance bus terminal now,” Wu Bao said over the phone.

“Got it!”

After the call ended, Tang Hao's face became icy cold.

Zhou Delong was a hardened criminal. With the kidnapping and attempted rape charges, he would be locked up for decades. However, that old bastard would only be sentenced to a few years in prison if caught.

After that, he might still return to harass Ma Fangfang. He had to be removed completely to prevent any future troubles. Tang Hao did not have any mercy for people who were worse than animals.

He immediately rushed toward the bus terminal.

A few minutes later, Tang Hao found Huang Haijiang in an alley near the bus terminal.

He carried a big bag with him. He wore a hat and moved suspiciously.

Tang Hao grunted coldly and walked toward him.

Huang Haijiang turned to look. He was scared out of his wits when he saw Tang Hao. "Why... Why are you here?"

"Thinking of running away? It's not that easy!" Tang Hao smirked.

"What... What do you want? Go away! Let me tell you, I'm Fangfang's father. If you want to be with her, you'll have to call me father-in-law!"

Huang Haijiang looked around him and saw that no one else was around. He was beginning to fear for his life.

“Father-in-law?” Tang Hao burst out laughing. “Do human scum like you deserve to be called Fangfang’s father? What kind of father would sell their own daughter?”

“You don’t deserve to be a father. No, you don’t deserve to be alive!” Tang Hao roared as he took a few steps forward.

Huang Haijiang was red with anger. “None of your business! What right do you have to scold me?”

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “You shouldn’t be left alive in this world. Fangfang can only be free of you when you’re dead.”

He flicked his wrist, and a jade talisman flew out of his hand.

Boom!

The jade talisman exploded into a burst of fire and light, burning Huang Haijiang to ashes.