

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 148

Clunk!

The stone hit Hu Dahai's forehead squarely.

"Oww!" Hu Dahai cried in pain. He clutched his forehead in a daze.

"Dammit, who did that? If you dare to throw the stone, you'd better have the balls to admit to it! I'll kill you!" Hu Dahai screamed furiously.

"I was the one who threw the stone. What are you going to do about it?"

A roar was heard among the crowd.

Then, a boy in a white button-down shirt emerged from the crowd. Behind him was a beautiful woman in office wear.

Hu Dahai turned to look in that direction. His eyes naturally fell on the beautiful woman first and immediately went cross-eyed. His perverted gaze hovered between her voluptuous twin peaks and her flawless stockinged legs.

He swallowed a mouthful of saliva in a rather uncouth manner.

"Mas... Masterpiece!" He mumbled, and his expression became even more perverted.

He came to his senses a long while after. He wiped the drool away from his chin, then turned to look at Tang Hao.

He immediately jumped. "It's you! You're that bastard!" He yelled with surprise.

Then, he gritted his teeth and displayed an extremely vicious expression.

His eyes were burning with hatred.

How would he not recognize that filthy kid? He would even recognize Tang Hao even if he were burned to ashes.

That kid ruined everything that he had. The girl that was about to become his bride had slipped away. His brother-in-law in the police station was sacked. Even his business was shuttered.

He cried silent tears when he recalled those miserable days, and he hated the boy even more.

All the villagers had doubtful looks on their faces when they heard Hu Dahai yell at Tang Hao.

'Does that guy know Lil Hao?'

Tang Hao walked forward in big strides. "You still remember me, Hu Dahai!" He said curiously, "You have a good memory!"

Hu Dahai became even angrier. The veins on his forehead bulged and pulsed.

"Why wouldn't I remember you, you filthy kid? You're the one who ruined me. I'll always remember that grudge!" Hu Dahai said viciously.

Then, he smirked. “Haha, I bet you didn’t expect that I, Hu Dahai, is making my comeback! I’m not like what I used to be...”

“Is that so?” Tang Hao examined him and joked, “I don’t think I can see the difference. You’re still as fat and ugly as before!”

Hu Dahai nearly spewed smoke out of his nostrils and ears when he heard that.

“You... You... You dare mock me?” Hu Dahai roared. His face was contorted with rage.

“Not only I’m mocking you, but I’ll beat you too!”

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes, then lifted a palm and delivered a big slap to his face.

“This is Tang Village, where I was born. I’ll never forgive you if you dare bully my people!”

Slap!

The slap hit him squarely on his cheek.

Hu Dahai cried out in pain. He stumbled a few steps backward and fell sitting on the ground.

He sat there covering his face with his hands.

He could not believe that he was slapped by that bastard kid in public once more.

Grudges old and new returned at that moment. His entire body trembled with rage as his sanity was pushed closer toward the brink.

“You... You dare hit me? Do you think that I won’t retaliate, Tang kid? I’m not like before. I have the Secretary backing me. No one in Westridge District can stop me.

“As for you, your backing is already gone! Can he still save you?

“I’ll make sure that you’re dead today! And the entire Tang Village too!”

Hu Dahai struggled to get off the ground. His hatred was already through the roof.

Then, he turned around and roared at the hooligans behind him. “Why are you still standing there like idiots? Everyone, get him! Beat him up within an inch of his life!”

The bunch of hooligans came to their senses. Their faces grew vicious as they surrounded Tang Hao.

“Aren’t you a great fighter, you filthy kid? I’d like to see you fight your way out of this group!” Hu Dahai said viciously. His eyes flashed with glee.

“President Tang!” Han Yutong cried out. She looked frantic.

The villagers were becoming nervous, too.

“What do you want?” Tang Dashun, the village elder, roared. He lifted his hoe and was going to charge forward.

Tang Hao lifted a hand and said calmly, "Don't worry, Elder, just step back. I can handle this myself!"

Tang Dashun was stunned. He turned to count the number of hooligans that were surrounding Tang Hao. One, two, three... he lost count. There should be about seventy to eighty people there.

All of them looked well-built and strong, and they all wielded steel bats. How could Lil Hao stand a chance against them all?

Was Lil Hao going crazy?

Tang Dashun was not the only one who thought so. The other villagers were thinking of the same thing.

"President Tang!" Han Yutong shouted nervously. She stepped forward and pulled his shirt sleeve. She also thought that her boss had lost his mind. Other people would have already thought of running away!

Tang Hao waved his hand. "You don't have to worry, Assistant Han!"

The hooligans wielding steel bats were already rushing toward him.

Tang Hao whirled around the spot and whipped his leg.

Bam!

The kick struck the face of the hooligan rushing in front. His face immediately flattened and contorted. Blood and broken teeth flew out of his mouth. Then, his entire body was lifted into the air and slammed into several hooligans which knocked them over.

Everyone was stunned by that kick.

The villagers were all wide-eyed and slack-jawed. Some people rubbed their eyes, unable to believe what they had just seen.

Was that really Lil Hao?

That kick was like a scene in a martial arts movie. The movements were fluid and stylish.

'Since when did Lil Hao know martial arts?' The villagers were confused.

Han Yutong stood there with her small mouth opened into the shape of an 'O'. Her beautiful eyes were filled with shock.

'Oh my god! What did I just see? So my weird boss also knows martial arts?'

This was a huge shock to her. She could not believe it.

The hooligans were also stunned. They did not expect that the gentle, bookish boy knew martial arts.

"Why are you still standing there, you bunch of trash? There's so many of you. Don't tell me that you're afraid of him?" Hu Dahai roared.

The hooligans came to their senses. Once again, they rushed forward, waving their steel bats.

"Just a bunch of small fry!" Tang Hao grunted coldly. He took a big step forward into the crowd.

Cries of agony were soon heard from among the hooligans. Bodies flew out several feet away. When they hit the ground, they either had bruised and swollen faces or had broken limbs. It was a gruesome sight.

Everyone was confused when they saw the scene. They felt like they were dreaming.

Han Yutong's mouth opened wider and wider. She could not believe it.

Who was this boss of hers? Why was he so powerful?