

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 149

“Aaaahhh!”

Another hooligan sailed across the air while screaming in pain. He fell on the ground, then wailed while covering his face.

By then, Tang Hao had already defeated more than half of the hooligans.

The remaining hooligans were beginning to feel afraid. They stopped advancing and started inching backward.

That kid was obviously a martial arts practitioner. They realized that they were no match for the kid!

Soon, everyone fell into silence.

Han Yutong, Hu Dahai, and the villagers all looked at the boy standing in the middle of the scene. They all had dumbfounded faces.

Hu Dahai shuddered and his face turned pale as a sheet.

Then, his face contorted viciously and roared at the people around him. “All of you are useless trash! Why are you retreating? Go beat him up! Break his legs!”

The hooligans looked at each other, but none dared to step forward.

“Useless! All of you are useless! What am I paying you for?” Hu Dahai was livid.

Tang Hao flicked his wrists and smirked. "It's your turn now, Hu Dahai!" Then, he took a step toward him.

"Wh... What do you want from me?" Hu Dahai turned fearful and took several backward steps.

"Don't come near me! Let me tell you, you'll be dead meat if you lay a finger on me! You can't afford to cross me!" Hu Dahai roared desperately.

"Is that so?" Tang Hao said coldly.

Then, he grunted coldly and slapped him.

Hu Dahai cried out in pain as he stumbled backward. His face was swollen.

"You dare hit me? You're dead!" Hu Dahai roared viciously.

Tang Hao chuckled. He lifted a leg and sent the fat boss flying with a kick.

"Stop!"

The back door of the black BMW opened. A middle-aged man in a black business suit stepped out. He was slim and his bespectacled face looked gentlemanly.

He slammed the door shut, then walked angrily toward Tang Hao while pointing at him. "I'm telling you to stop, didn't you hear me?"

Tang Hao paused, then turned around to see who it was.

“You must save me, Brother Ma!” Hu Dahai cried out loud. He scrambled up from the ground and ran toward that man.

“Avenge me, Brother Ma! You saw that, right? He’s the unruly peasant that caused all this. You’ll have to make sure that he’s dead!”

Hu Dahai clung to that man and cried pitifully.

Ma Yongnian narrowed his eyes. His expression was ghastly as he inspected Tang Hao.

He was in a horrid mood. According to the plan, the piece of land that he desired should have been his soon. Once he developed the place, he could easily flip it for a massive profit.

An obstacle suddenly stood in his way. Not only that obstacle had defeated his underlings, but he had also beaten up his close friend.

How was he able to tolerate that?

“You’ve got balls, kid! You’re just a filthy peasant and you dare oppose me? Don’t you know who I am? My elder brother-in-law is the District Secretary! He can easily crush you like an ant,” Ma Yongnian said angrily as he pointed at Tang Hao.

“Haha, Tang kid, you’re dead now!” Hu Dahai laughed brazenly and his eyes flashed with glee.

“Quick, Brother Ma, make a phone call! Get the police here and throw the kid in jail!” Hu Dahai said frantically.

“Don’t worry, Dahai, I’ll avenge you for sure,” Ma Yongnian said with a smirk.

Then, he looked at Tang Hao and his face became savage.

“Filthy kid, if you kneel now and kowtow to my good friend three times, I might let you off easily. Otherwise, not only I’ll arrest you, but I’ll also arrest all your fellow villagers and throw them in jail.”

His eyes swept across the villagers coldly as he spoke.

The villagers became angry as Ma Yongnian looked at them. They started shouting.

“You can’t kneel, Lil Hao! You’re a son of Tang Village, and we won’t submit to despicable people.”

“That’s right! I don’t believe that he can throw us all in jail!”

“Shut up!” Ma Yongnian roared, his gentlemanly face contorting viciously. “Are you trying to incite a rebellion? You don’t believe that I’ll throw all of you in jail?”

“My brother-in-law is the number one figure in Westridge District now, and I’m number two. There’s nothing that I can’t do here! Don’t blame me for being cruel if you continue to resist,” Ma Yongnian roared arrogantly.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. His face was becoming darker than ever.

That person must have used his brother-in-law’s authority to bully others. He should have also forced evictions elsewhere. He looked gentlemanly, but he behaved like an animal.

Tang Hao clenched his fists. He could not hold back his anger.

He took a step forward and punched.

Pow!

That punch landed squarely on Ma Yongnian's face. His cheek immediately sunk and his face was contorted. Blood foam spewed out of his mouth, and even his glasses flew away.

He fell sideways onto the ground.

Everyone was stupefied at that instant.

Hu Dahai watched the scene with round, wide eyes. He was caught in a daze.

Then, he came to his senses and laughed brazenly. "Haha, Tang kid, you're really dead this time! Prepare to rot in prison!"

"Is that so?" Tang Hao smirked. He clenched his fist again and punched Hu Dahai.

Hu Dahai cried in agony. He flew backward and fell on the ground.

"You dare punch me?" Ma Yongnian got back on his feet. He screamed as he covered his face.

His anger was causing him to go insane. He had not been treated like that before. Now, a mountain village kid had punched his face.

Tang Hao chuckled and said nonchalantly, "So what if I did? You have a filthy mouth and you deserve to be punched."

"You've got balls, you filthy kid. Just you wait!"

Ma Yongnian's hands were trembling as he pulled out the phone from his pocket. He dialed a phone number.

"Hello! Commissioner Xia? I'm Ma Yongnian! We met each other over dinner a few days ago. Right, I'm the brother-in-law of Secretary Qian.

"I've been punched by someone. Send someone here to Tang Village."

Ma Yongnian ended the call and started smiling wickedly. "I hope you like prison food, kid! I'll send someone to take care of you once you're in prison."

Tang Hao was impassive. He stepped forward and delivered another punch.

Soon, agonized cries mixed with angry curses were heard.

The fat and thin duo were punched until their faces were swollen like a pig's. They were curled in the fetal position and did not stop begging for mercy. It was a pathetic sight.

The villagers cheered when they saw the scene, while Han Yutong furrowed her brows worriedly.

She knew that her boss had certain figures backing him, and he was connected with the previous Secretary. However, that Secretary had already been promoted elsewhere, and he might not hold any sway in the district.

Her boss had thrashed the brother-in-law of the District Secretary. How could he get out of that?