

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 154

On the road, the little three-wheeled motorcycle sped as fast as lightning.

Tang Hao arrived at Provincial City in less than twenty minutes. A few minutes later, he stopped at the entrance to a cafe.

Tang Hao hopped off the little three-wheeled motorcycle and went inside.

Many well-dressed people were sitting in the cafe. Some were wearing trendy clothes.

Many people furrowed their brows when they saw Tang Hao at the entrance. Some displayed looks of disdain.

‘That boy looks quite handsome, but his clothes are extremely outdated. Oh my god! There’s crusted mud on his pants!’

Their brows were locked even tighter when they saw the little three-wheeled motorcycle parked outside.

“Where is this country bumpkin from?”

“He’s probably a peasant farmer from a countryside village. Since when do peasant farmers drink coffee like us city folk?”

The people in the cafe whispered among themselves, their voices brimming with mockery.

In their eyes, drinking coffee in a cafe is a status symbol. What status did a peasant farmer from a village have?

Tang Hao furrowed his brows when he overheard that, but did not care to respond.

Standing at the door, he scanned the interior of the cafe and noticed Zhao Qingxue sitting in a corner.

It was the first time that Tang Hao saw her out of the police uniform.

She was dressed rather casually. She wore a simple cotton top, though it could not hide her voluptuous curves. The twin peaks on her chest pushed against the thin fabric of her top.

She was still as charming as ever: the perfect heart-shaped face, eyebrows that looked like brush strokes, and fiery red lips.

Her long, glossy, black hair was like unfurled silk that contrasted the fairness of her skin.

Her existence had attracted the eyes of all the males in the cafe.

Even without the bewitching beauty of her face, her body had pushed the men's urges to the edge. The more perverted ones were already gulping.

Tang Hao was a little shocked when he looked at her.

She carried a different aura while in casual clothes. She did not look as gallant but had a certain feminine charm.

Soon, Tang Hao noticed that a person was sitting in front of her.

“Can I buy you a drink, beautiful lady?”

The guy that sat in front of her smiled lustfully as he spoke. His eyes gravitated toward the twin peaks, and he had to keep swallowing his drool.

Zhao Qingxue’s face was as cold as a glacier. She looked at the man with disgust.

“Get lost!” She spat two words from her mouth.

“Don’t be like that, beautiful lady. Can’t we be friends over a cup of coffee?” The perverted guy was persistent.

Zhao Qingxue straightened her brows and slammed the table.

The perverted guy was intimidated by her outburst. He shuddered, then sheepishly slinked away.

Right after he left, another person stood up. It was a middle-aged man with a masculine face in a business suit.

He walked over with firm strides and sat down confidently in front of her.

Then, he preened his hair and flashed a confident smile at Zhao Qingxue. He took out a name card and gave it to her.

“This is my name card, beautiful lady. I run an IT company. Are you interested in being friends?”

“Not! Interested!” Zhao Qingxue spat out each word.

The smile froze on the man's face.

"I just want to make friends, beautiful lady!" The man was not quite ready to admit defeat.

"Get lost!" Zhao Qingxue said impatiently.

The man was stunned for a long time, then he left the table, defeated.

Another person was seen preparing to make his move.

Zhao Qingxue could not take it anymore. She took out her police badge from her handbag and threw it on the table. "I'm a police officer. I'll arrest whoever dares to sit in front of me!" She roared.

Everyone was dumbstruck at that instant.

When they looked closely at the badge, a shiver went up their spine and they turned around to leave.

'Too bad! That beautiful lady is a police officer!' They lamented in their hearts.

They would have been a little more persistent if she were a normal girl, but they dared not cross a police officer who was not in the mood for flirting.

Even so, many people stole glances at her.

Tang Hao nearly burst out laughing when he saw the scene. 'This police officer has too much charm. She's just sitting there and people are flocking to chat up with her,' he thought.

Then, he started walking toward Zhao Qingxue.

The men in the cafe were surprised when they saw him. Then, they burst out laughing.

“Hahaha! That’s too funny! Does this country bumpkin want to chat up with the beautiful police officer? Where does he get his confidence from?”

“Haha! He ought to pee on the ground and look at himself in the puddle. Is he even aware of his appearance?”

Everyone laughed at him. Their snobbery and disgust were written all over their faces.

In their eyes, it was ridiculous that a plainly-dressed country bumpkin riding a three-wheeled motorcycle would attempt to chat up with a masterpiece of a woman.

‘That kid must be crazy!’ They mocked at him in their hearts.

‘Does that kid have a death wish? He’ll definitely be rejected, if not arrested!’

However, something happened immediately after that made their jaws drop.

The beautiful lady nodded at that plain-looking kid.

Everyone went cross-eyed at that moment. They thought their eyes were playing tricks on them.

That country bumpkin succeeded in gaining her attention!

Everyone thought that it was incredulous. They wondered if the beautiful lady was blind. She had repelled so many men and even bosses, but she regarded that country bumpkin differently.

That was too nonsensical!

Everyone's eyes were filled with envy as they were focused on Tang Hao.

After Tang Hao sat down, he leaned close and smiled. "You're too charming, Officer Zhao."

Zhao Qingxue sat back to avoid everyone looking at her.

She rolled her eyes. "What do you mean? Are you making fun of my misfortune? On usual days when I'm in uniform, who would dare chat up with me?"

Tang Hao smiled. "Officer Zhao, your temper is getting worse! Looks like the situation is quite serious."

Zhao Qingxue glared at him and said coldly, "Where's the potion?"

Tang Hao retrieved a small bottle and handed it to her.

"Your condition isn't too serious. It's just that your workload is giving you a lot of stress, which causes a hormonal imbalance in your body. That'll lead to period problems and a bad temper. You should be fine after drinking this.

"Of course, you'll have to make sure that you don't overwork yourself in the future."

“It’s that easy?” Zhao Qingxue furrowed her brows and said doubtfully.

“Of course!” Tang Hao said, “This isn’t normal medicine. It’s quite potent.”

“Pah!” Zhao Qingxue obviously did not believe it. “Whatever. I’ll just have to try it!”

Then, she stashed the bottle into her handbag.