

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 161

Another three days passed in the blink of an eye.

The days were rather uneventful. Tang Hao stuck to his usual routine of cultivation and studying pill-making and talisman-crafting.

As for his business, productivity increased after the new production lines were put into operation.

Sales of Bizhi weight-loss tea was booming. It had received overwhelmingly positive reviews on the Internet and had established itself as a popular brand.

As the weight-loss tea became more and more popular, the company received an increasing amount of orders.

Good news came from Tang Village. The farm that was covered with sand had been restored, and the villagers have received satisfactory compensation.

As for Lil Xin'er, she recuperated in the hospital for two more days and was healthily discharged.

That morning, after sending Sis Xiangyi off at the door, Tang Hao rode on his little three-wheeled motorcycle and drove toward the entrance of Celestial Foothill Gardens.

Celestial Foothill Gardens was located in the countryside and was next to the Celestial Foothills. Right outside the residential area was a wide road. Not many cars went past there.

However, parked next to the road was a black Audi.

Two people sat inside the car.

One of them was the driver. He wore a trim black business suit and sunglasses.

In the back seat was a short and fat man in a black business suit and a felt hat. He grew a thick beard and looked somewhat ugly.

His tiny eyes were slightly narrowed and emanated a dangerous aura like a hungry wolf.

His skin was slightly dark, and he did not look like someone from Huaxia.

Next to him was a black suitcase.

In his hands were a few photos. The topmost photo was of a boy in his late teens who looked rather handsome and casual.

He narrowed his eyes and stared at the photo for a long time.

Then, his eyes scanned through a document. It was some basic information about the boy.

His address was given as Celestial Foothill Gardens.

“This kid is pretty loaded...” He muttered to himself, and his eyes flashed with hostility.

Then, he lifted his head to look down the road.

The road was as quiet as ever.

“Why isn’t he here yet?” He grumbled. He was getting impatient.

He was not too happy when he was assigned to kidnap that boy. He would rather kidnap the girl instead. That girl had fair skin, a pretty face, and a curvaceous body. He was already drooling when he looked at her photo.

Unfortunately, he was assigned to kidnap the boy instead.

That filthy kid was dirt compared to that beautiful girl!

He put the top photo away and looked at the second photo. On it was a beautiful woman with extreme charm and grace. Her body was delicate and curvaceous. The legs were long and slender.

His eyes flashed with perversion as he stared at the photo. He subconsciously swallowed the drool in his mouth.

“Dammit, this filthy kid is quite lucky. He has such a sexy assistant,” He mumbled to himself, his voice dripping with envy.

His name was Bakar, and he was a shaman from Nanyang.

About two weeks ago, his junior brother Grandmaster Chacha had received a task from Second Young Master Luo. After he arrived at Westridge District, no one knew what happened to him. Meanwhile, Second Young Master Luo also became an unresponsive dummy.

The Luo family had guessed that the deed must have been done by someone with supernatural powers. They must have killed Grandmaster Chacha and turned Second Young Master Luo into a dummy.

Second Young Master Luo must have made many enemies with his attitude. The Luo family had gone through the list of potential enemies but found nothing in their investigations. They eventually concentrated their efforts on Westridge District.

They heard that the Second Young Master had gone to Westridge District to court that woman and had crossed the kid there. Second Young Master had tasked Grandmaster Chacha to deal with the kid.

However, Grandmaster Chacha had gone missing and the Second Young Master had become a dummy. The kid remained unscathed, and that had roused the Luo family's suspicion.

They did not suspect that the kid was a cultivator. They guessed that kid had someone powerful backing him or the woman.

Grandmaster Bakar came to Westridge District with his Senior Brother to search for the truth and avenge Chacha.

"Kid, if I ever find out that you're related to this incident, I'll make sure that you die a horrible death!"

Grandmaster Bakar's expression turned vicious as he looked at the photograph of the boy.

No cars came by. He was getting impatient.

"Dammit! Where the hell is he?" Grandmaster Bakar cursed. He opened the car door and stepped out, then lit a cigarette and dragged it hard.

Just then, a little three-wheeled motorcycle zoomed down the road as fast as lightning.

"Hm?" Grandmaster Bakar was surprised as he looked at the motorcycle curiously.

'There's only Celestial Foothill Gardens at that end of the road, right? Celestial Foothill Gardens is an upscale mansion area. Would a resident be driving a three-wheeled motorcycle?

'Oh! He might be a delivery boy.'

Grandmaster Bakar had stayed in Huaxia for a long time, and he knew that delivery workers went around on three-wheeled motorcycles.

He soon ignored the motorcycle. He leaned on the car door and continued smoking contentedly.

The little three-wheeled motorcycle soon arrived near Grandmaster Bakar. He saw that the driver was a handsome boy in a white button-down shirt.

The boy even turned to look at the car as he neared.

Grandmaster Bakar dragged his cigarette and casually turned to look at him.

'Why does this kid look so familiar?' That question popped up in his mind.

'Ah! I must have been mistaken! Isn't he just a delivery boy? Why would I know him?'

Grandmaster Bakar was satisfied with that answer. He turned back and continued smoking.

He dragged his cigarette again, then his body stiffened as though he had suddenly remembered something. He turned his head again and became slack-jawed.

As his mouth opened, his cigarette fell on the ground.

'F*ck me! Isn't that kid Tang Hao?'

Grandmaster Bakar was thoroughly dumbfounded.

'Isn't that guy extremely rich? Doesn't he have a company and live in a mansion? Why is he riding on a little three-wheeled motorcycle?'

'Is that even a proper vehicle?'

Grandmaster Bakar was thoroughly confused.

'What the hell is wrong with this kid? He could afford to drive any car that he wishes, but instead, he drives a beat-up three-wheeled motorcycle!'

The three-wheeled motorcycle drove past Grandmaster Bakar as he was still reeling from the shock. It brought a gust of wind that messed up his hair.

As the boy passed by, he turned over to look at Grandmaster Bakar again.

Grandmaster Bakar was stunned for a long time before he came to his senses.

When he discerned the little three-wheeled motorcycle again, it had already gone in a distance.

"Dammit, you filthy kid, just you wait! I'll kill you!" Grandmaster Bakar was furious.

He was an esteemed Grandmaster and he never had been humiliated that way. It was the first time that he had failed to recognize his target and let it slip away. If news of the incident got out, he would be thoroughly humiliated!

He immediately scuttled back into the car and roared at the driver. "Why aren't you chasing him!"

The driver immediately started the ignition, turned the car around, and gave chase.