

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 164

On the mountainside road, Tang Hao's face became darker than ever as he held his phone in his hand.

Several minutes had already gone by and his calls were not answered. Something must have happened to Han Yutong.

He looked at the string of blood jade beads on his wrist again. There was still no reaction. It meant that her life was not in danger.

"Haha! No one's picking up, isn't it? That girl must be in my Senior Brother's hands now. If you want to see her again, you'll have to let me go!" Grandmaster Bakar laughed arrogantly.

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes and they flashed with shocking coldness.

With a sullen face, he stepped forward, then lifted a hand and waved it toward Grandmaster Bakar's face.

Slap!

Grandmaster Bakar was sent flying by the slap, then fell on the ground.

Grandmaster Bakar struggled to get on his feet while his hands covered his face. "You dare hit me?" He roared with a vicious expression, though his eyes were unfocused.

Tang Hao did not say anything. He lifted a leg and kicked toward the Grandmaster.

Grandmaster Bakar cried out in pain. He flew backward like a cannonball, slammed toward the face of the mountain, then slid to the ground.

“Cough cough! You dare hit me? Let me tell you, the girl is dead meat! You are also dead meat! My Senior Brother is a true master of the dark arts, and he’s a lot more powerful than I am.” Grandmaster Bakar yelled at Tang Hao as he was sprawled on the ground.

Tang Hao was impassive. He walked over, crouched, then grabbed Grandmaster Bakar’s head by his hair and slammed it to the ground.

Once, twice...

The face became bloody and gory. It was a pathetic sight.

“You’re... dead meat...” Grandmaster Bakar was still defiant, though his voice was weaker than before.

“If she loses even one hair, I’ll let you know the true meaning of hell!” Tang Hao whispered viciously into his ear.

Then, he lifted the head again and slammed it once more to the ground.

Grandmaster Bakar rolled his eyes and fainted.

“Useless!” Tang Hao cursed. He grabbed Grandmaster Bakar’s body and walked toward the black Audi.

In the car, the driver was already scared out of his wits. He sat there and trembled wordlessly.

He had thought that Grandmaster Bakar was a formidable man. He did not expect that the nerdy-looking boy was even more powerful.

“Don’t... Don’t kill me! I’m just a driver.”

Tang Hao glared coldly at him. He opened the car door and tossed Grandmaster Bakar inside. Then, he sat in the car.

“Do you know where the other group of people is?”

“I... I know!” The driver stammered. “We’re supposed to gather at a factory in the northern countryside once we’ve kidnapped the targets.”

“Alright. Bring me there then! Faster!”

“Yes, yes!” The driver nodded urgently, then revved up the car and sped toward its destination.

Meanwhile, two black SUVs stopped in a factory in the northern countryside.

Han Yutong’s arms were grabbed by two men in business suits and brought into the factory.

“Let go of me!” Han Yutong chided. She freed herself from the men’s grasp and walked toward a wall.

On the way to the factory, she had roughly figured out what was going on.

According to those people, Luo Feng was turned into a dummy, and the Luo family suspected that it had to do with her and President Tang. They sent some men to kidnap her, and another group of men to kidnap President Tang.

'Who was the one who turned Luo Feng into a dummy though?

'It's not me, and it shouldn't be President Tang either!'

Upon arriving at that thought, she was suddenly struck by an epiphany. She remembered Tang Hao flaunting his scary abilities in Tang Village.

'Is it... really President Tang?'

She was not so sure.

Grandmaster Abu came into the factory with a black suitcase in his hand. He checked his phone and furrowed his brows. 'It's been so long. Why isn't there any news from Bakar?

'Whatever! I can still wait. The target is just a kid. There shouldn't be any difficulties!'

He put the phone away, then turned to look at Han Yutong hiding at a corner.

He gobbled up Han Yutong with his eyes. That curvaceous body and those slender legs. He swallowed subconsciously and his eyes flashed with perversion.

'This girl is so hot!'

He opened the black suitcase and retrieved a small jar.

In the jar was a weird-looking, thin worm.

He took the worm out of the jar and smiled lecherously. “Do you know what this is? This is the Grub of Sensuality. Once the worm bites you, no matter how chaste you might be, you’ll be a lustful b*tch.”

Han Yutong’s face turned pale.

“What... What are you intending to do? This is against the law! Let me go now!”

“Ha! Why should I care about the law?” Grandmaster Abu smirked. “You’re still defiant, but later you’ll be crawling on the floor begging for me.”

He laughed perversely again, and with a flick of his finger, shot the worm at her.

The worm was about to land on Han Yutong.

Han Yutong shrieked in fear. She stumbled several steps backward and closed her eyes.

She waited for the worst, but nothing seemed to happen.

She opened her eyes to peek at what was going on and was immediately dumbstruck.

Somehow, her entire body was enveloped in a glowing red light shield.

“This is...”

Still in a daze, she reached out to touch the light shield.

She was not the only one who was dumbstruck. Even the men in the business suits and Grandmaster Abu were looking at her with round, wide eyes.

Grandmaster Abu could not believe it.

“Oh my god! Is that... an Artifact?”

Grandmaster Abu’s voice was shaking. His eyes were burning with extreme incredulity.

Artifacts were the most precious items in the cultivation world of Huaxia. Every Artifact was worth a fortune and had unique and wondrous effects.

He was looking at a defensive Artifact, the most expensive type of all!

Any cultivator would kill for an Artifact that could save their lives.

Then, his facial expression darkened completely as he roared angrily. “So you’re the filthy b*tch that killed my Junior Brother!”

He gritted his teeth and his eyes were seething with hatred.

“You’ve almost fooled me! You’re a master schemer, you filthy b*tch! You put up a good act! Alright, I’ll break this shell, then I’ll have my way with you. When I’m done with you, I’ll sell you to a brothel in Nanyang,” Grandmaster Abu said viciously.

He rubbed the crystal on the ring he wore. Thick wisps of black smoke appeared and turned into malicious ghosts that charged and slammed at the light shield.

Han Yutong turned pale with fright by what she saw.

She shrieked in fear and shrunk into the corner. Her entire body was trembling.

She was clueless about what was going on. The light shield that protected her and the malicious ghosts that were attacking her had exceeded her limits of comprehension.

She looked at the malicious ghosts outside of the light shield again and became more afraid than ever. Her body trembled more violently.

She reflexively looked down, and a shining ball of light on her chest caught her eye.

She was surprised. She took it out and realized that it was the blood jade bead.

Her jaw dropped. 'Isn't this the bead that Boss gave me?'

Her boss had told her that she should wear the bead at all times, and never take it off.

That was the day after Luo Feng had come to look for her.

"Is it... really him?"

Han Yutong was caught in a daze as she stared at the bead.

"Dammit, it's still not breaking!" Grandmaster Abu was jumping with anger outside of the light shield.

“What are you standing there for, you idiots? Go and break the shield!” He pointed at the men in business suits and roared.

“Break it! Smash it! Smash this cowardly shell!

“Don’t think that you’re perfectly safe in there, you stupid b*tch. You’ll beg for death once the shield breaks!”

The men in business suits took their steel bats and smashed it at the light shield.

About seven or eight minutes later, the light shield started to fade.

A few more minutes later, the light shield was growing thin and looked like it would be shattered at any time.

“Haha!” Grandmaster Abu laughed viciously. “You’re dead now, you filthy b*tch!”

Then, he stepped forward in big strides.

Suddenly, the roaring sounds of a car engine was heard outside the factory.

Bang!

The factory door was rammed open and a black Audi rushed in.

The car door opened, and out came a handsome boy in a white button-down shirt.