

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 166

Tang Hao was shocked as the tender body fell into his embrace.

Then, he smiled, lifted his hands, and patted her shoulders. "Everything's OK now!" He said gently.

He had thought Assistant Han was still shocked by the ordeal.

Han Yutong hugged him tightly. Her delicate body was trembling and she cried like a rainstorm. It was partially because of the shock she had suffered, and partially because she could not contain her joy.

Tang Hao thought that the scene was poignant but eventually found it to be rather awkward.

He coughed gently. His face was already bright red.

Han Yutong did not notice that. Instead, she hugged him even more tightly.

A long while later, she finally stopped sobbing and slightly loosened her hug.

"You lied to me!"

She gritted her teeth, and her charming face flashed with a hint of indignation.

Then, she clenched her petite fist and punched Tang Hao's back.

Tang Hao was surprised. "When did I lie to you, Assistant Han?" He said, a little confused.

Han Yutong released her hug. Her round and beautiful eyes stared at Tang Hao. "You lied to me! You saved me that night, but when we met at the office a few days later, why did you pretend that we've never met before?"

"Isn't that lying to me? Furthermore, you've never mentioned to me about it ever since. Are you planning to conceal that fact from me forever?" Han Yutong became angrier as she spoke.

Tang Hao awkwardly scratched the back of his head.

It was not a particularly memorable incident to him, and that was why he did not bother mentioning it to her. He had thought that Assistant Han had forgotten all about it.

"It's not that convenient to mention it, right?" Tang Hao said with a grin.

Han Yutong straightened her brows. "Don't you know that I've been looking for you for so long? Now that I've found out that the person is my boss, I feel that I've wasted my time."

Tang Hao had no reply to that and instead grinned awkwardly.

"Hmph!" Han Yutong lifted her chin. Then, her mood changed and she became ecstatic.

Her boss had always been her hero. That was the best possible outcome.

She looked at Tang Hao again. Her heart was all aflutter.

She always had a good impression of her boss. Her boss was friendly and humble and had protected her when Luo Feng came looking for trouble. Now, she felt that her boss was the best in the entire world.

She looked closely at him again, and thought that he was somewhat handsome too...

'Too bad he's a little too young for me...'

"Ah!" She blurted, then her face blushed like the sunset sky.

'Pah! Pah! What am I thinking?' She wagged her head to clear her mind of those thoughts.

Tang Hao was confused when he suddenly saw her blush madly. He scratched his head, then spoke to Han Yutong. "Turn around for a while and wait for me."

Then, he walked toward the black Audi.

He knocked out the driver, then burned Grandmaster Bakar to ashes with a jade talisman.

The two so-called Grandmasters were actually hitmen. They took money from rich people and used their supernatural powers for evil. Who knew how much innocent blood was spilled by their hands? With the Grandmasters dead, there would be less evil in the world.

The remaining people in business suits and the driver should be Luo family underlings. Tang Hao was not a bloodthirsty person and did not intend to kill them. They should be handed over to the police instead.

The people there would suffer enough just from the crimes of kidnapping and illegally owning firearms. The Luo family should be busy for a while from managing those problems.

He took out his phone and called Captain Zhou. Then, he walked toward Han Yutong.

“I’ve already informed the police. The police will record our statements when they’re here. Don’t mention anything about the Grandmasters. I don’t think the Luo family people will mention them either.”

“Alright!” Han Yutong turned around and agreed.

Her big and beautiful eyes stared unblinkingly at Tang Hao and asked him, “President Tang, just... who are you? And who are the two Grandmasters?”

Tang Hao pondered over the question for a while and said, “Well, you can consider me a Taoist master. As for the two Grandmasters, they’re shamans from, what, Nanyang? They’re different from Taoist masters, but they also wield supernatural powers.”

“Oh!” Han Yutong regarded Tang Hao a little differently, “So you’re a Taoist master!”

“No, I’m not a Taoist master! But I’m not too different from one!” Tang Hao urgently explained.

“Oh!” Han Yutong nodded, not quite sure if she understood.

Suddenly, the ringing of a phone broke the silence in the factory.

Tang Hao was surprised. He looked around, then walked toward one of the men in business suits.

Tang Hao took out a phone from the man’s pocket, and he raised a curious eyebrow when he saw the name on the call notification.

“Old Master Luo? Is it... that person?”

The Luo family was the typical aristocratic family that ran a business empire. However, the patriarch truly in charge was the previous president of Luo Enterprises: Luo Wei, who was also Luo Feng's grandfather.

According to rumors, Luo Wei was the person who had singlehandedly built Luo Enterprises from scratch.

Tang Hao pressed a button and answered the call.

"Is it done yet? Have you found out who wasted Feng'er?"

An aged, hoarse voice was heard over the phone.

"Why aren't you talking? Did something go awry?" After hearing no response, Old Master Luo's tone of voice changed.

Tang Hao smirked. "Hello, Old Master Luo! My name is Tang Hao. I believe you should know who I am!"

The other end of the phone was silent for a while.

"Why is it you? How did the phone get in your hands?"

"Shouldn't it be obvious?" Tang Hao said impassively.

"They're all dead?"

"No. The two Grandmasters are, though!"

The other end of the phone was silent again.

Evidently, Old Master Luo could not accept the shocking news.

“Let me lay this down for you, Old Master Luo. I’m the one who killed the Grandmasters, and I’m also the one who wasted that Luo Feng. I didn’t kill him because I respect your authority.

“If you dare to disturb me or the people who are close to me, then you can be sure that I’ll be taking my revenge! I’ll return the favor tenfold!

“You can try that if you don’t believe me. Don’t regret it though!

“Oh, right, about your grandson. I’m the only one who can cure him. If you dare cross me again, then don’t expect me to help you.”

After that, Tang Hao ended the call, threw the phone to the ground, and stomped it into bits.