The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 184

Tang Hao sat awkwardly in a nightclub.
On both sides of him were beautiful women in their mid-twenties. They wore heavy makeup and dressed skimpily. Occasionally, they would pinch and squeeze Tang Hao's arms.
They shot seductive glances and whispered sweet nothings at Tang Hao, which made him extremely embarrassed.
Qin Gang sat opposite him and laughed heartily. He had a mischievous look on his face.
The two women sitting next to Qin Gang regularly filled up his cup with alcohol.
From the way Qin Gang acted, it was obvious that he was a regular.
Tang Hao was speechless. 'Is it appropriate for him to bring me to such a place?'
The women laughed at him when they saw him being uncomfortable.
"Boss Qin, this cousin of yours looks quite handsome!"
The woman on Tang Hao's left laughed. She leaned closer, her body clinging on to Tang Hao.

"Isn't that so! Not only my cousin is handsome, but he is also very capable! He runs a bigger company than I do," Qin Gang said with a smile.

"Wow!" The women exclaimed in surprise. Their gaze toward Tang Hao became more eager than ever.
They loved young customers with a lot of money.
"Don't be so uptight, Cousin! Come, let's drink! Ladies, pour some alcohol for him!"
It was rude for Tang Hao to reject the offer, so he started drinking with Qin Gang.
More than an hour later, Qin Gang was beginning to feel tipsy. Tang Hao immediately called for a timeout, then paid the bill and left the nightclub.
"I say, Cousin! I didn't know that you have a great drinking capacity! Your face doesn't look red at all!" Qin Gang said drunkenly as he propped himself up with Tang Hao's shoulder.
Tang Hao rolled his eyes. He would not become drunk no matter how much alcohol he drank.
"Hey, Cousin, let's find another place to drink! I'm not letting you leave until you're drunk!" Qin Gang said.
"I'm not your cousin!" Tang hao said angrily.
"Oh, right, Younger Brother-in-law! Let's go, Younger Brother-in-law!" Qin Gang pulled Tang Hao and hailed for a cab.
"You've drunk enough! You're not young anymore. You're already twenty-seven. Careful that you harm your liver," Tang Hao said.

"Hah! What are you saying? I'm still young!" Qin Gang said while he stumbled.
Tang Hao was speechless when looking at him.
A while later, while helping Qin Gang to walk, his phone started ringing. It was from Assistant Han.
"Right, Assistant Han mentioned that she was coming back to Provincial City today. She should be here by now!" Tang Hao muttered to himself, then answered the call.
When the call went through, he immediately heard loud music and crowded human voices on the other end of the call.
Tang Hao furrowed his brows. Why did she sound like she was at a bar or somewhere similar?
"Hey, Assistant Han! You're back in Provincial City?"
A while later, a mumbling, drunken voice came over the phone. "Hey! P President Tang!"
Tang Hao's brows were locked even tighter when he heard that.
It was obvious that Han Yutong was intoxicated.
It was not good news for a single woman to be drunk in a bar!
"You're alone?" Tang Hao asked seriously.



The driver was shocked. As he took the cash, he grinned widely and said eagerly, "Don't worry, we'll be there in no time!"
"Sit tight!" The driver roared. He floored the accelerator and the car zoomed on the roads like lightning.
They arrived at Cloud Sea Bar within seven minutes.
Tang Hao got out of the car and scanned the area. He noticed that there were many bars in the area, and piercingly loud music could be heard from each one of them.
Tang Hao entered Cloud Sea Bar, squeezed past the crowd, and arrived at the counter.
He looked around, then noticed a familiar figure at the left end of the counter.
Han Yutong was sitting there. Her body was almost entirely slumped on the counter, evidently from drinking too much.
She wore a fitting dress that accentuated the curves of her body. Especially her long legs, which attracted the perverted gazes of the men around her.
They were probably thinking of something uncouth.
Next to her was a short and fat man. He was stealing glances at her while sipping his drink.
He became brazen when he noticed that she was drunk. His left arm crept toward her round and firm

butt, and his expression became more and more perverted when he was about to accomplish his dirty

deed.

Suddenly, a hand shot out and gripped his firmly at the wrist.
He was shocked. He turned around to see that it was only a kid.
"Can't wait to die, you filthy kid?" He said fiercely.
"Get lost!" Tang Hao roared coldly.
"Haha, are you threatening me? Why, are you interested in this beautiful lady as well? Let me tell you, I'm the one who set my eyes on her first. There's nothing for you here. Go away as far as you can," The short and fat man yelled.
Then, he struggled to pull his hand away, but Tang Hao's grip on his hand was like a steel vice. His hand could not move an inch no matter how he struggled.
"F*ck your mother!" He was furious. With his other hand, he grabbed a beer bottle and swung it at Tang Hao.
Tang Hao dodged it easily, then he held down the head of the short and fat man and slammed it onto the counter.
Bam!
The loud sound alerted everyone around them and they quickly ran away.
Stars appeared on the short and fat man's head, who was about to pass out. Then, his face contorted into something vicious and he roared, "I'll kill you, you filthy kid!"

Tang Hao was impassive. He slammed the man's head on the counter again.
"Get lost, human scum!" Tang Hao roared.
The short and fat man fell sitting on the floor. He struggled to get up again, the corpulent folds on his face becoming cruel and savage.
"You dare to cross me, you filthy kid? You've got balls! Everyone, listen here! I'll pay whoever beats this kid up. Two thousand yuan per person."
Then, he took out his wallet and threw it on the counter.