

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 185

Everyone's eyes turned to the wallet on the counter.

The wallet was very thick, and everyone could see the fat stack of banknotes in it.

Some people were tempted. Two thousand yuan was a fair amount of money, and the young kid looked like a pushover.

Everyone was willing to try their hands on an easy two thousand yuan.

"Is that true?"

A tall and muscular man said as he squeezed his way past the crowd.

"Of course!" The short and fat man replied.

The tall and muscular man cracked his neck, then flexed his muscles. "I used to be a boxer. Give me another three thousand yuan and I'll flatten him into a pancake!"

The short and fat man was overcome with glee. "Yes, yes, yes! Flatten him!"

A few other men stood up as well.

"Get him, everyone! The worse you beat him up, the more I'll give you," the short and fat man yelled excitedly.

Then, he turned around to look at Tang Hao and said viciously. "That's for crossing me, you filthy kid!"

"I'm sorry, kid. Whoever has the money calls the shots. It's your unlucky day today!"

The tall and muscular man smirked. He cracked his knuckles as he walked toward Tang Hao. Behind him, several people were crowding in.

The bystanders surrounding them looked at the scene with glee. They were prepared to watch the kid being flattened into a pancake.

"That kid is dead meat! He should be knocked out in a punch!"

"Tsk!" Tang Hao grinned mischievously.

'These people aren't afraid of death!'

The tall and muscular man cracked his knuckles as he stood in front of Tang Hao. He was surprised to see his target being so calm and composed.

Then, he became angry.

"You've got balls, kid! This is just a taste of what I'm going to do to you!"

The tall and muscular man smirked, then reached out with his big hands to grab Tang Hao.

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes. Shocking coldness flashed in his black pupils.

He abruptly spun around and lifted his left leg.

The tall and muscular man's cheek was hit squarely with a roundhouse kick.

The face immediately collapsed and contorted. Blood foam spurted from his nose and mouth.

Then, his bulky body flew backward like a cannonball and hit the bar counter.

He slid and fell on the floor, foaming at the mouth and knocked out of his senses. Half of his face was already bruised and swollen. It was a pathetic sight.

The spacious bar fell into a deathly silence.

Everyone stared wide-eyed and slack-jawed at the scene. Cigarettes fell out of many people's mouths, and beer mugs fell out of many people's hands. They did not care if beer splashed on their clothes.

The short and fat man was dumbstruck.

He began to wonder if his eyes were playing tricks on him.

A short while later, the crowd roared with amazement.

"F*ck me! Who's this kid? He's inhuman!"

Everyone was stunned by the kid's display of martial arts prowess.

The short and fat man's eyes began to widen out of fear. He did not expect that the kid was a martial arts expert.

The other people who were preparing to beat up Tang Hao turned pale. They stood there and did not dare to take another step forward.

They were regretting their decision. They were planning to bully the kid and rough him up a little to earn some easy cash, but they did not expect that the kid would be an unbeatable opponent.

"H... Hey... Brother! We... We can talk this through! We're all... civilized people, right? Let's... let's not use brute force!" One of the men stammered.

Tang Hao's eyes swept past them, then pointed at the short and fat man. "Beat him up! Turn his head into a pig's head!"

The people breathed a sigh of relief as though they had received a royal pardon. Then, they pounced ferociously onto the short and fat man.

"You fatty, were you trying to set us up?" They cursed while they beat him.

Tang Hao observed the beatdown for a while before turning his gaze to the bar counter.

Han Yutong was still slumped there.

Tang Hao smiled helplessly. He walked up to her and patted her shoulders. "Assistant Han!" He shouted.

After calling her name a few times, Han Yutong finally gave a response. She pushed herself up from the counter, then narrowed her beautiful eyes to examine Tang Hao.

“You’re... You’re here, President Tang! Come, drink with me!” She said with a smile.

Her smile was especially charming, perhaps because she was drunk. As she spoke, she stretched out and pulled Tang Hao’s arm.

Tang Hao frowned even harder.

From her extremely red cheeks, he could easily see that she was bad with alcohol. She had never told him that she drank, so it was rather curious that he found her drunk and alone at a bar.

“That’s enough. Let’s go!” Tang Hao yelled.

“No! I still want to drink!” She said coyly as she grabbed Tang Hao’s arm.

“Bill, please!” Tang Hao said to the bartender behind the counter.

After paying the bill, Tang Hao helped her stand up.

She was too drunk to walk, and she slumped over Tang Hao’s body.

“I still want to drink!

“President Tang, don’t you know that my dad is a total bastard? He abandoned my mom...”

She started muttering.

Tang Hao could still discern her words at the start, though her words soon became slurred and unintelligible.

They finally left the bar when Tang Hao realized that he did not know where she lived. It was not appropriate to bring her to Qin Gang's house.

"I guess I'll have to check her into a hotel!" Tang Hao muttered helplessly.

He walked along the road while supporting her by the shoulder. He found a somewhat decent hotel and checked her into a room.

Tang Hao opened the room door and helped her walk inside.

Then, he carried her and placed her on the bed.

"Sleep well, Assistant Han!" Tang Hao said.

"Let's sleep together!" Han Yutong mumbled, barely coherent. She reached out and clung onto his neck with her arms.

Tang Hao lost his balance and fell onto the bed.

His mind went blank at that instant.

He finally came to his senses a while later, though his cheeks were blushing madly.

He tilted his head upward, pushed away from her arms, then stepped backward.

'Heavens forgive me! I didn't mean to do that!' Tang Hao silently uttered a prayer. He managed to compose himself, then covered her with a blanket.

She hugged the blanket and her expression loosened. Soon, she fell into a deep sleep.

Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief. Then, he sat on the other bed.

After resting for a while, he left the room to give Sun Yi a call. He was relieved to hear that Qin Gang had arrived there.