

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 198

The people crowded at the bathroom entrance roared in surprise.

They could not believe what they had just heard.

Their gaze toward Tang Hao had changed completely.

Earlier, they had mocked the kid, thinking that he was an idiot to offend two big companies. Now, their expressions were full of respect and even admiration.

The kid was an important benefactor of the He family. Even Young Master He was so courteous toward him, and what was Yu Lin Group or Long Jiang Group in front of the He family?

The best course of action for Han Chenglin would be to pretend that nothing happened.

Meanwhile, Han Lu and Xu Xiangdong would be in big trouble!

Many eyes turned toward Han Lu.

Han Lu stood there in a daze. Her face was ghastly pale.

“How could this be?” She muttered to herself.

She might be capricious, but she was not stupid. She knew the extent of the He family’s influence.

Her family’s Yu Lin Group was nothing compared to the He family.

Then, she felt envious of Han Yutong.

That kid was a benefactor of the He family. Did that mean that her half-sister was connected to the He family now, thus elevating to a higher status?

Han Yutong, standing next to Tang Hao, was also confused with the sudden appearance of Young Master He.

Since when was President Tang connected to important people in Provincial City?

She suddenly realized that there were many things about her boss that she did not know!

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes and inspected Young Master He.

He Yifei had a square face and proper features. His eyes were clear and his figure emanated a righteous aura. He was a fine young man, and he did not look like he relied on his father's authority to be a bully. It seemed that the He family brought up their children well!

"Young Master He!" Tang Hao greeted. He smiled and stretched out a palm.

"Don't! Don't call me that! My dad will beat me up if he knows about it. Just call me Yifei!" He Yifei said urgently, then stretched out his palm and shook hands with Tang Hao.

"Ah, Divine Doctor Tang! I've heard that your medical skills are out of this world. How amazing!" He Yifei exclaimed in admiration.

Tang Hao coughed. He felt a little embarrassed.

He knew that his medical skills were better than the average doctor, but he was not 'out of this world'.

"Um... Yifei, please don't call me Divine Doctor! I'm not worthy of that title. You can call me Tang Hao. Oh, how about you call me Lil Bro Tang?" Tang Hao said.

"Lil Bro Tang? That won't do! My dad will pummel me and say that I don't respect you."

Tang Hao was speechless. 'Why are you so afraid of your dad?'

"Right, I'll call you Brother! Brother Tang!" He Yifei smiled.

"Alright then!" Tang Hao replied with a smile.

The crowd was speechless when they heard that.

'Young Master He has to call that kid 'Brother'! Just who the hell is he?'

"Brother Tang, what's... up with all that?" He Yifei asked.

Tang Hao briefly narrated the events before his arrival.

"What? He's worse than an animal! He deserves the beating, Brother Tang! Why didn't you throw in a few more punches?" He Yifei said indignantly with clenched fists.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. That guy would have kicked the bucket if he punched him a few more times.

“We’ll have to investigate this matter seriously!” He Yifei told the few police officers.

“Yes, yes! We will investigate this matter thoroughly! Don’t worry, Young Master He!” The leader of the police officers replied courteously.

Han Chenglin was flustered. If the police pursued the incident, his daughter would be in big trouble.

Han Lu was also getting nervous. “Dad!” She yelled.

Han Chenglin looked at Tang Hao with some difficulty, but he did not dare to open his mouth. Then, he turned toward Han Yutong.

“Forgive her, Yutong! She’s nevertheless your younger half-sister!”

“She’s not my sister! She wanted to strip away my clothes and ruin my reputation. Has she ever treated me as her elder sister?” Han Yutong replied coldly.

Han Chenglin was shocked and could not find a reply. He could only sigh.

“Come, let’s go to the police station!” The police officers walked toward Han Lu and the other people.

Two of the police officers pulled Xu Xiangdong to his feet.

“You can’t arrest me, I’m the Young Master of Long Jiang Group... Why don’t you arrest him? Can’t you see that he did this to my face? Are you all blind?” Xu Xiangdong roared maniacally.

The two police officers rolled their eyes. "That's enough. Let's go!" They chided.

"All of you... be my witnesses! Didn't you see with your own eyes that the kid beat me up badly?" Xu Xiangdong struggled in the police officers' arms and looked at the crowd outside of the bathroom door.

The people shifted their gaze away awkwardly.

"Oh! Look at this exquisite wallpaper pattern!"

"Hey, the floor is really clean and shiny!"

The people looked at the walls and the floor as though they had suddenly found them very interesting. Xu Xiangdong's jaw dropped.

"What... What are you doing?" He was about to pop a vein.

Tang Hao smirked, then walked ahead and gently tapped him on his shoulder.

"You can't blame them for not helping you. You only have yourself to blame!"

He channeled a hidden gust of qi into Xu Xiangdong's body with that shoulder tap.

Tang Hao knew that the police would only be locking him up until his family bails him out, and they would not be able to bring him to justice. Furthermore, with the Xu family connections to the police force, he would not be convicted of any crime.

However, he could not forgive Xu Xiangdong for attempting to violate Assistant Han.

Some time in the future, the gust of qi would erupt, and he would suffer immense pain and agony.

“Go, go, go!”

The police officers pushed Han Lu and the other people out of the door.

After giving their statements, Tang Hao led Han Yutong out of the mansion.

“Yutong!” Han Chenglin caught up to them from behind.

At that moment, he was immensely regretful.

“Don’t call me Yutong. I’m not your daughter, and I don’t have a father like you!” Han Yutong said coldly.

Then, she grabbed Tang Hao’s hand and went out of the mansion.

The Lincoln stretch limousine was waiting outside of the front gate.

He Yifei’s jaw dropped when he saw the limousine. “I didn’t know you’re so rich, Brother Tang!”

“I’m not that rich. This limousine isn’t mine though, it belongs to the Luo family!” Tang Hao said while holding Han Yutong’s hand and leading her inside.

“Where are you going, Brother Tang?”

“Sending her home!” Tang Hao replied.

“Oh! I’ll follow behind then!” He Yifei went into his car.

The limousine’s door was closed, then the driver slowly drove away.

Han Yutong was silent as she sat beside Tang Hao.

“Are you OK?” Tang Hao asked.

“I’m fine!” Han Yutong replied softly, though she looked rather dejected.

“Perhaps I shouldn’t have persuaded you to come,” Tang Hao said.

Han Yutong shook her head. “Don’t say that, President Tang. I was very happy at the party. The incident in that bathroom was nothing. I was not scared at all!

“Because I know that you’re always by my side, and you’ll come to my rescue.

“To be frank, I’m a lot more relieved now. With that incident, I can fully convince myself and my mom to completely sever our relationship with that bastard.”

Han Yutong smiled as though a heavy burden was lifted from her mind.

About twenty minutes later, the limousine stopped in front of a residential area.

