

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 203

The next morning, after breakfast.

Qin Xiangyi came out of her room after dressing up for work.

She was dressed in a red business suit and a white miniskirt which emphasized her body curves.

She wore light makeup and some accessories, which gave her a charming yet trendy look.

“Drive me to work today, Lil Tang! I don’t feel like driving today!” She went next to Tang Hao and said coyly.

“Alright, let’s go on a ride!” Tang Hao agreed immediately.

Qin Xiangyi chuckled and said mischievously. “You’re taking me for a ride in that car? That’s so uncool! My car is more suitable for joyrides.”

“Are you sure? My car isn’t the typical sedan,” Tang Hao said.

“Isn’t it just a typical Audi?” Qin Xiangyi smiled.

“You’ll see for yourself later!” Tang Hao said as he walked toward the garage.

After they sat inside, the car slowly pulled out of the garage.

The car left Celestial Foothill Gardens and went onto the main road.

The wide road was built next to the mountains. It was a secluded area and not many cars passed by there. Tang Hao stepped on the accelerator and increased its speed.

He had to admit that driving a car was much more comfortable than riding on a three-wheeled motorcycle. The sensation was totally different.

Soon, another car came from behind. It was a red Lamborghini sports car, speeding on the road as fast as lightning.

It caught up to Tang Hao's car very soon.

It slowed down a little, shifted to the left lane, and overtook Tang Hao's car from the left.

Tang Hao glanced at the car as it passed by. A fat man in his thirties was sitting inside. He was wearing a thick gold chain on his neck and carried the aura of a windfall tycoon.

The fat man happened to glance over at Tang Hao at the same time. He was shocked when his eyes fell on Qin Xiangyi, who was sitting next to Tang Hao.

His eyes bulged. "F*ck me, that's a hottie!"

He slowed down so that his car drove side by side with the Audi.

The fat man glanced at the Audi several times. His eyes were brimming with condescension.

The Audi was only an A8 model and cost only a fraction of his Lamborghini. In his eyes, it was nothing more than a trash car.

“Hey, beautiful lady!” The fat man yelled, “Don’t sit in that shabby car! Come here and sit in my Lamborghini. You’ve heard of Lamborghini, right? I’ll take you for a joyride. You’ll definitely enjoy it!

“What’s the point of sitting in that piece of scrap metal? My car is better!”

Qin Xiangyi rolled her eyes. She lifted a hand and pointed a thumbs-down gesture at the fat man.

“Ha! You have a temper! I like your type!” The fat man said happily.

“Hey, kid, how about a race?” The fat man yelled at Tang Hao provocatively.

“Don’t you have any shame? Are you seriously comparing your sports car to an A8?” Qin Xiangyi yelled.

“I’m not talking to you, beautiful lady! I’m talking to the kid! Hey, kid, do you have the balls to race with me? There’s no harm in admitting that you’re a coward!” The fat man yelled.

Tang Hao did not bother replying. He pointed a middle finger at the fat man.

The fat man was surprised. “Hah! So you do have balls after all! I’d like to see how your stupid A8 can race with my Lamborghini!”

The fat man floored the accelerator as he spoke.

The Lamborghini’s engine roared and the sports car sped away like a red streak of lightning.

“Don’t bother with him, Lil Tang. He’s just an idiot!” Qin Xiangyi said angrily.

Tang Hao smiled. "He was the one who threw the gauntlet after all. I'm not backing down!"

"Your A8 is a business sedan. How can it race with his Lamborghini?" Qin Xiangyi said.

Tang Hao smiled. "Didn't I say that my car isn't typical? Sit tight, Xiangyi."

He stepped on his accelerator and the car started to speed up.

Still, it was some distance away from the sports car in front.

Qin Xiangyi shook her head. "I told you that your car is no match!"

Suddenly, she was shocked. She could feel the car being pushed forward by a great thrust. Then, the car shot ahead like a rocket.

In a short while, it overtook the Lamborghini in front.

Qin Xiangyi's mouth was slightly agape. Her eyes were opened round and wide, and it was obvious that she could not comprehend the sudden change in Tang Hao's ride.

Meanwhile, the fat man was smiling arrogantly in the car. Suddenly, he heard a whoosh to his right. He reflexively turned to see the shadow of a car overtaking him.

The smile on his face froze.

“F*ck! Is that a ghost? That’s an incredibly fast car!” He mumbled. He soon recognized the car and was stunned.

‘That car looks familiar!’

He looked a little more closely and was utterly perplexed.

‘Isn’t the car in front that shabby Audi A8? It’s an A8, not an R8 sports car! How could it move at such incredible speeds?’

He was beginning to wonder if he was dreaming.

All of it was too ridiculous!

He came to his senses and gritted his teeth. “I don’t believe that I can’t outrace your stupid A8!” He said fiercely.

He floored his accelerator again, and the Lamborghini slowly caught up to the Audi A8.

Right when his car overtook the A8, the A8 received another incredible burst of speed and left the Lamborghini in the dust.

The fat man was stunned once more. He gradually slowed down in his car and parked it by the roadside. He came to his senses after a long while.

“F*ck me, that A8 is too cool!” He mumbled.

He thought that the car must have been modified somehow, but he could not figure out what modifications could give a car such an incredible boost of speed.

After driving away for a distance, Tang Hao gradually slowed down.

Qin Xiangyi was still dumbfounded and did not respond for a long time.

She turned to look at Tang Hao. "Your car..."

Tang Hao grinned. "Didn't I tell you that this is not a typical car?"

He looked at the time and said, "It's still early. Let's go for a ride!"

He drove happily on the road for the next half an hour, then sent Qin Xiangyi to her factory.

Then, he went to his company.

He saw Han Yutong when he stepped into his office.

"You're back!" Tang Hao was surprised.

"Yup! I got back here yesterday," Han Yutong replied.

"So... how is the situation with your mom?"

“My mom finally came to her senses and agreed to cut all ties with the Han family,” Han Yutong said with a cathartic smile.

“That’s good to hear!” Tang Hao said.

Tang Hao stayed in the office until the afternoon when he received a phone call.

It was from Shabby Taoist Master, whom he had not seen for some time.

“Don’t tell me he wants to buy more talismans!” He muttered before answering the call.