

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 36

In his embrace, the woman was as beautiful as jade and her fragrance invaded his nose.

Tang Hao stood there stiffly, too scared to move.

“What are you doing, Sis Xiangyi?” Tang Hao whispered.

“You still don’t understand?” Her face was starting to blush and she looked coy.

“Quick, hug me, silly!” She was anxious when she saw Tang Hao just standing there dumbfounded.

“Oh!” Tang Hao came to his senses. He reached around and hugged her by the waist.

Thump! Thump!

Their hearts were beating wildly at this moment.

However, the romantic atmosphere did not last for too long before it was disrupted.

“Let her go, asshole!” The youth bellowed, “Xiangyi, who the hell is he?”

Qin Xiangyi retracted her body and grabbed Tang Hao’s arm.

“Isn’t it obvious? I’m already calling him ‘darling’. He’s my boyfriend, of course!” Qin Xiangyi said.

“Impossible! This is impossible! You’re lying! I’ve never heard that you have a boyfriend. Also, with your conditions, how could you fall in love with a loser like that?”

“Look at him. His clothes cost less than a hundred yuan! And his motorcycle too, it’s such an eyesore. How could you fall in love with a poor kid like him?”

The youth roared in extreme anger.

He could not believe everything he saw.

In the youth’s eyes, Tang Hao was obviously such a poor loser and a bottom-feeder. Someone from a lower social class.

As for him, he was a social elite, the cream of the crop. While that guy was the total opposite. On normal days, he would not even bother looking at him.

However, a lowlife like him was hugging his goddess right in front of his eyes, and both of them were behaving intimately.

He could not accept this. The fires of jealousy raged in his heart. His face was contorted into a beast-like expression.

“Yes, you must be lying to me, right? You purposely looked for this person to deceive me!”

Qin Xiangyi replied coldly, “Fu Renjie, don’t be so full of yourself. Why would I need to deceive you? He really is my boyfriend.

“Also, how does he look like a loser? He looks so handsome. Also, what about him being poor? I have money! I’ll just feed him for the rest of his life. Isn’t that so, darling?”

She puckered her lips and gently pecked Tang Hao's cheek.

Tang Hao blushed. He coughed once and said, "Who is this guy, darling? Why is he so annoying? His name is so funny though. Fu Renjie? Why not just call him Fu Yan Jie1?"

Qin Xiangyi burst out laughing. She laughed without reservation.

"You're so mean, Lil Tang!" She said softly next to his ear.

Fu Renjie was furious. His face was red like an agitated bull.

"What did you say, you weakling? Do you want to die?" His face was viciously contorted.

"Are you even a man? You'd rather be some woman's toyboy? Don't you have any dignity?"

"Dignity? What's that?" Tang Hao chuckled.

2"Xiangyi, look at this guy. He's a weakling. He's no match for you. How can you fall for someone like that? I, Fu Renjie, am superior in my looks, knowledge and upbringing.

"Why don't you choose me, but instead choose this little white face1?"

Fu Renjie roared, close to hysteria.

Qin Xiangyi said. "Fu Renjie, I have zero feelings for you, and you can't force me to fall for you. Also, you might be overconfident. You're really no match for him when it comes to looks or knowledge."

“Nonsense! I’m no match for him? I have an overseas masters degree, and I’m no match for a country bumpkin?” Fu Renjie burst out in laughter.

“If you don’t believe it, whatever! Let’s go, darling!” While Qin Xiangyi spoke, she pulled Tang Hao’s hand and led him to the little three-wheeled motorcycle.

Tang Hao was shocked.

“Sis Xiangyi, you want to ride on this?” He whispered.

“Why not? I think it’s pretty cool. This should be interesting!” Qin Xiangyi chuckled.

“Well... alright then!” Tang Hao could only agree.

Meanwhile, Fu Renjie’s face became greener.

He found it unbelievable that a goddess who had always been noble and elegant in his eyes would stoop to riding a broken three wheeled-motorcycle!

Tang Hao rode on his motorcycle, and Qin Xiangyi sat behind him.

The little motor of his ride roared to life, and the little three-wheeled motorcycle sped away.

1Fu Renjie was left standing alone in front of House Number 9. He was still holding on to the bouquet of roses, and his face was scarily dark and brooding.

“Curse you, damn little white face. I won’t let you get away with this.”

He roared and threw the bouquet of roses to the ground, then stomped on it like a madman. The petals and leaves of the roses scattered everywhere.

The motorcycle sped its way toward the exit of Azure Sky Gardens.

Sitting in the back seat, Qin Xiangyi stretched her arms and cheered happily.

“Sis Xiangyi, you’d better sit tight!” Tang Hao laughed.

“Yeah!” Qin Xiangyi replied.

A security guard was standing at the entrance to Azure Sky Gardens, a cigarette in his mouth. He patted all over his body and found a lighter.

He was about to light up the cigarette when a little three-wheeled motorcycle whooshed past him like a gust of wind. Sitting in the backseat was a sexy woman.

He was stunned. His mouth subconsciously opened, and the cigarette fell out.

“F*ck me... what a cool ride!” He finally managed to speak after a long while.

“Eh? Isn’t that person Lil Tang? And the woman looks familiar too...”

He scratched the back of his head, then crouched to pick up the cigarette and put it in his mouth.

Suddenly, his whole body trembled as he remembered who that woman was.

“F*ck, it’s Boss Qin Xiangyi, the Femme Fatale!”

He cried out loud. The cigarette in his mouth fell again.