

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 75

Tang Hao smirked. He grabbed the back of Liu Jiawei's head and slammed it onto the floor.

Liu Jiawei cried out in agony. His nose was crooked and his face was swollen. It was a pathetic sight.

Meanwhile, Zhang Qi was cowering at a corner next to the wall, her face ghastly pale.

Tang Hao pulled Liu Jiawei's hair and lifted his head. He was going to slam his face into the floor again when he heard frantic footsteps from the corridor. Soon, the receptionist and several other people rushed into the room.

One of them looked like the shift supervisor, while the other two people were security guards.

The people were shocked when they saw the scene in the room.

The person who looked like the shift supervisor rushed toward Tang Hao and yelled, "Stop! What are you doing?"

Liu Jiawei responded frantically. "Quick! Arrest him! He... He wants to kill me!"

The shift supervisor's face turned pale when he heard that. No matter what had actually happened, he had the duty to stop a potential murder from happening. It would be big trouble for everyone if someone died.

"Hey, calm down. First, let him go. We can discuss if there's anything," the shift supervisor yelled. As he spoke, he gestured to the security guards next to him.

Tang Hao smirked. He loosened his grip on Liu Jiawei and stood up.

“I was only beating him up. How about you look at what he was trying to do?”

The shift supervisor sighed with relief when he saw Tang Hao comply. Then, he scanned the room and furrowed his brows when he saw the young girl unconscious on the bed.

“Don’t... Don’t listen to him!”

Liu Jiawei scrambled to his feet while keeping a distance from Tang Hao. Then, he picked up his clothes and wore them. “He’s framing me. She and I used to be classmates. I won’t do that sort of thing to her,” he argued.

“I was only accompanying her to the room. We were singing at a KTV center earlier and she said that she felt unwell. That’s why I booked a room for her to rest.

“If you don’t believe me, you can ask her!”

Liu Jiawei pointed at Zhang Qi at a corner of the room.

“He’s right. We only wanted to send her here to rest,” Zhang Qi said, “He took off his clothes because he and I were preparing to... but that guy suddenly barged in.”

“Did you hear that? I told you that this guy is framing me. Quick, arrest him! His name is Tang Hao, and he’s a poor loser. He is a perverted and depraved person. He must be envious of me, so that’s why he’s framing me.

“Oh, and he wanted to blackmail me. He asked me to give him a hundred thousand yuan. I didn’t agree with it, so he started beating me. As you can see, he wanted to kill me too!” Liu Jiawei roared savagely.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes when he heard that. 'This Liu Jiawei really knows how to twist the truth,' he thought.

Meanwhile, the shift supervisor was caught in a dilemma. He did not know who to believe.

At first glance, the situation indeed looked like a rape scene. However, the girl on the bed still had her clothes intact, and therefore there was no proof that it was actually rape.

"I should just call the police!" The shift supervisor left the room and did so.

"Hmph! You have balls for beating me, Tang Hao! If you're not dead after this, my surname won't be Liu! How dare a low-class piece of trash like you dare stand up to me!" Liu Jiawei smiled wickedly.

After that, he pulled Zhang Qi over and exchanged whispers with her.

Their voices were very soft, though Tang Hao could hear it all clearly. Naturally, they were colluding to provide a false statement.

Then, Liu Jiawei gave a call home.

Tang Hao smirked. He was not in a hurry since the girl was saved. He would like to see Liu Jiawei worm his way out of the situation.

He scanned the room and noticed the video camera on the floor.

He inched over, and without leaving a trace, swept it into his pocket dimension.

Then, he came to the bedside and looked at the young girl who was lying unconscious on the bed.

Her breathing was steady. She was asleep.

Tang Hao pondered over the situation. He then bent over and stretched out a hand.

Liu Jiawei happened to see his gesture. He shouted frantically, "What do you think you're doing, Tang Hao? Don't touch Yaobing with your filthy hands! Hmph! I see that you're a depraved, underhanded person. You want to take advantage of her while she's asleep."

"Idiot!" Tang Hao muttered under his breath and ignored him. He stuck out a thumb and pressed on her philtrum. He gently massaged the spot and channeled a gust of qi over.

"Stupid d\*ck!" Liu Jiawei smirked.

She was heavily drugged. She would not wake up for the next six to ten hours.

Soon after, he was stunned. The girl moaned softly, then stirred and gradually woke up.

"How could this be?" Liu Jiawei's mouth was agape from shock.

Liu Bingyao gradually came to her senses. She opened her eyes and was shocked to see Tang Hao.

"Tang Hao?"

She shouted. She slowly pushed her body from the bed and looked around her. "Where... Where am I? Why are you here, Liu Jiawei?"

“Zhang Qi, why am I here?”

She sat up, her brows still tightly locked from discomfort.

Zhang Qi said nothing and lowered her head, too ashamed to answer her friend’s questions.

“Classmate Liu Bingyao, isn’t this clear enough? This is a motel, and you... have been drugged!” Tang Hao said.

Liu Bingyao was shocked and her face turned pale.

“Don’t worry, you’re fine. Their plan was foiled!” Tang Hao said.

Liu Bingyao lowered her head and noticed that her clothes were intact. She sighed with relief, then said somewhat incredulously, “Tang Hao, are you saying... that Liu Jiawei...”

“Who else could it be other than him?” Tang Hao looked sarcastically at Liu Jiawei.

“Don’t listen to him, Bingyao. You were feeling unwell and fainted. Zhang Qi and I brought you here to rest,” Liu Jiawei argued.

“And you too, Zhang Qi?” Liu Bingyao exclaimed incredulously.

Zhang Qi was one of her best friends while in junior high school.

They used to talk to each other about everything, but her best friend had now betrayed her and almost caused her harm.

Zhang Qi lowered her head and said nothing.

Liu Bingyao's complexion was ghostly pale. She laughed bitterly. "I didn't expect that you would betray me!"

Then, she raised her eyebrows and said angrily. "Liu Jiawei, I didn't expect that you are such a depraved person. You're worse than an animal."

"Don't listen to his nonsense, Bingyao. He's trying to frame me. I'm innocent," Liu Jiawei argued.

"Do you think I'd believe you?" Liu Bingyao said coldly.

Liu Jiawei's expression stiffened. He smirked, having given up on his guise. "Silly b\*tch, so what if I did? What can you possibly do to me?" He said with a vicious smile on his face.

Liu Bingyao furrowed her brows and displayed an expression of disgust.

She then looked at Tang Hao and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Tang Hao! I've dragged you into this!"

Tang Hao had obviously caused the injuries on Liu Jiawei's face. Tang Hao was a mere peasant, while Liu Jiawei's family was wealthy and powerful. It was not a fair fight at all.

Even if he had violated her, his family would wield their authority to suppress the news. Furthermore, she was untouched.

“It’s fine!” Tang Hao smiled. “You just have to rest!”

After that, he picked her up and leaned her against the headboard.