

The Mightiest Little Peasant

Chapter 8: This Guy Is Inhuman

“This idiot must have sh*t for brains!” The bunch of hooligans laughed as they mocked the boy that was walking toward them.

The group looked like they were in their mid-twenties and they dressed like gangsters. Their leader was dressed in a tight leather jacket and his hair was dyed yellow. His eyes were slanted and looked vicious.

He glared at Tang Hao and sneered, “Mind your own business. I’m in a good mood today, and I don’t wanna dirty my hands.”

He turned around to his followers and ordered, “Carry her away!”

The other hooligans excitedly rubbed their palms, stepping forward to grope at the woman.

“Stop!” Tang Hao roared. He dashed in front and shouted, “Don’t touch her, human scum!”

The group of hooligans was riled.

“F*ck you, who are you to yell at me? Let’s see if you can walk out alive!” A hooligan rolled up his sleeve, and his face was menacing. He clenched his fist and with a quick forward step, hurled a punch at Tang Hao’s face.

The punch carried a gust of wind with it, and its force might have been intimidating to the typical passerby.

Tang Hao was no typical passerby. He was excited when the hooligan raised his fist. He raised his own fist to meet with that punch.

“Idiot!” The hooligans smirked. Their friend was bigger in size and obviously a lot stronger. The skinny kid was no match for him.

Bang!

The two fists rammed into each other.

The hooligan's arrogant and condescending face froze. His eyes bulged and his face contorted from pain. Sweat beads appeared on his forehead.

"AAAHHHH!" His agonized scream tore across the peaceful night.

He stumbled a few backward steps and bumped into a parked car.

He crouched and curled into a fetal position, holding his right hand and trembling violently. His eyes that were transfixed on Tang Hao had a hint of terror in them as if looking at some monster.

The other hooligans were dumbfounded. Their faces were full of incredulity.

They did not believe the scene that happened in front of them. A seventeen- or eighteen-year-old teenager had defeated a fully grown adult with a single punch.

"Are... are you f*cking kidding me!" The yellow-haired hooligan rubbed his eyes from disbelief.

Tang Hao himself was also shocked. He had tested his strength in the mountain, though he had not put it to use in actual battle and did not know his power. He was satisfied with this trial.

"As for the rest of you, scram!" He roared at the other hooligans.

"F*cking hell, who are you to order me? You're still sucking your mother's milk when I ruled the streets! Ask me to scram? I'll cripple you!"

The yellow-haired hooligan roared and pulled out a switchblade from his back. He rushed toward Tang Hao.

The other hooligans also pulled out their blades and swarmed at him.

"I'll kill you!" The yellow-haired hooligan's face was savage. He raised his arm to stab at Tang Hao's chest.

Tang Hao was a little flustered when he saw the blade. His last stint at the hospital was because of a stab after all.

He regained his composure quickly after. He focused his gaze and clearly discerned his opponent's movements.

He shifted his feet and dodged the stab.

Then, he stretched his arms and grabbed onto the yellow-haired hooligan's knife hand, and twisted sharply.

Crack!

Everyone heard the crisp sound of a bone fracture, followed by a heartrending scream.

“Bro Dong!”

The other hooligans were in strike range as they roared.

Tang Hao’s eyes flashed. He lifted the yellow-haired hooligan and swung him like a rod to the other hooligans.

The other hooligans panicked and stumbled when they were hit. Tang hao rushed forward like a tiger let loose amid a herd of sheep. He punched in all directions and rearranged the hooligans’ faces with his fist.

In a flash, the hooligans were all sprawled on the floor wailing like babies. It was a pathetic scene.

“That felt good!” Tang Hao flexed his arms and exhaled.

The hooligans pushed themselves off the ground, their eyes full of fear as they met Tang Hao’s gaze. “F*ck, this guy isn’t human! Run away!” They helped each other up then fled from the scene.

“Bunch of softies!” Tang Hao mumbled. He only turned around when they disappeared from sight.

The woman stumbled along as she supported herself with a parked car. Her footsteps were increasingly unstable and looked like she was going to collapse at any time.

Tang Hao hesitated for a moment, but went forward anyway. “Hey! Are you OK?” He reached out a hand to try to support her but was pushed away.

“Don’t... Don’t touch me! Go away!” She mumbled.

She half-turned as she pushed Tang Hao’s hand away. Tang Hao could see her flawless side profile. Her skin was ivory-white, her crimson lips were enchanting, and her nose was tall and straight. Her phoenix eyes were slightly narrowed and exhibited an aura of mystery.

Her hair was long, straight and black, and shone under the street lights. It was a stark contrast to her fair skin.

Her beauty had left Tang Hao breathless.

“What’s up with me today? Meeting two stunning beauties in a row...” Tang Hao mumbled to himself. Before today, he would never even encounter the shadow of a beautiful woman when walking on the streets. Today, he met two in a row.

First was the female police officer, and now the one in front of his eyes.

If he were to be frank with himself, it was hard to decide which of these two women was more beautiful. Both of them had their unique characteristics. The police officer was more of a heroine, and this woman in front of her was more alluring.

She took a few more steps forward when her body stumbled and almost fell.

Tang Hao rushed forward and grabbed her with his arms.

“Hey! What’s your name? Where do you live?” Tang Hao asked loudly.

The woman in his arms mumbled something as if she was talking in her sleep. He could not understand her. Soon, she stopped moving.

Tang Hao stood there, dumbfounded. What was he going to do about this stunning beauty in his arms?

‘F*ck me, what do I do now?’ Tang Hao was confused. ‘I can’t just leave her on the streets!’

However, he did not know where she lived, and it would be awkward if he brought her back to his house.

‘I’ll check her into a hotel room then!’ He could only think of this idea. Tang Hao walked forward with her arm over his shoulder.

He walked for less than a hundred meters before he arrived at a motel. He checked into a double room, and carried her on his back and walked upstairs.

After entering the room, he dumped her on the bed.

She mumbled something as if about to wake up.

“Hot... so hot!” Still unconscious, she lifted her arms to pull at her clothes.

“Hey, hey! What are you doing!” Tang Hao was panicking.

If she woke up the next day to find herself in a state of undress, how would he explain himself out of it?

“Amitabha, Buddha in heaven...” Tang Hao closed his eyes and muttered the phrase a few times. He calmed himself down, then went to grab the blanket and covered her body.

She flipped over while grabbing the blanket, then fell asleep once more.

“Damn!” Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief then sat down heavily.

He wanted to leave her alone, but he could not be at ease. So, he stayed.

He opened his backpack, retrieved some medicinal herbs, and started concocting the Liquid of Spiritual Condensation.

The morning sunlight shone through the cracks in the curtains and illuminated the room.

Tang Hao was sitting cross-legged on the bed.

He was concocting the Liquid of Spiritual Condensation for the entire night as well as imbibing it. After producing two portions of the liquid, he realized that the qi in his body was blossoming.

The State of Qi Channeling was subdivided into the early, middle and late periods.

He was in the early period of this State.

The qi in his body was still considered weak in this period. He would not be able to perform sorcery or make talismans. These techniques required him to be at least in the middle period of the State of Qi Channeling, and some even in the late period.

He estimated that at this rate, he will be achieving the middle period in a few more months.

Tang Hao opened his eyes when he felt a ray of sunlight land on his face.

‘It’s already morning!’

Tang Hao yawned and stretched. He was in good spirits even though he did not sleep for the entire night.

He drew the curtains. The morning sunlight was perfect.

He turned around and saw something move beneath the blanket on the other bed.

A head emerged from beneath the blankets. A pair of hands rubbed the sleep away from the eyes.

The woman sat up, stretched her arms and yawned.

The blanket that covered her fell onto her lap, unveiling a wondrous scene.

Her **** was half-exposed, and her waist was lithe like a water snake. The curves of her body shifted elegantly as she stretched.

3She was dazzling in the morning sunlight, like a perfect work of art.

Her lazy movements had a certain allure to them.

Tang Hao stared unblinkingly at her. He felt his nose turning hot and it nearly bled.

The woman was oblivious to all this. She stretched and yawned without a care for the world.

About ten seconds later, she realized something was not quite right. She turned around and saw Tang Hao standing by the window. Looking down, her charming face turned pale and she let out a piercing shriek.

“You... you animal! What did you do to me?”

She clutched the blanket and wrapped it around her body. On her face was an expression of panic and helplessness.

She was on the verge of a mental breakdown. Did her virginity that she had preciously guarded for so many years had been so carelessly lost?

1Tang Hao explained hastily, “You’re mistaken. I didn’t do anything. I was passing by a bar yesterday when I saw a few hooligans harassing you, so I chased them away.

“I thought of sending you back home, but you were unconscious. I didn’t know where you lived so I sent you here.

“I really didn’t do anything! Your clothes... you undid them yourself...”

The woman’s facial expression became more relaxed as she heard the explanation. She sighed gently. She did not feel any discomfort with her body.

She tried to recall what happened the night before, and his story seemed to match.

She did undo the clothes herself.

She lowered her head, her face was blushing madly.

“Um... I’m sorry!” Her voice was as small as a mosquito’s buzz.

“No problem!” Tang Hao said awkwardly.

Then, there was an uneasy silence between them.

“Um... do you think you can turn around?” The woman lifted her head and pleaded to Tang Hao while looking at him.

“Oh!” Tang Hao immediately turned away.

Behind him, he heard her putting on clothes.

“Thank you for your help last night! You look young, are you still a student?”

“Nah, I’m not in school anymore. I do deliveries now.” Tang Hao sounded bitter when saying that. Being a school dropout was one of his biggest regrets.

“Oh!” She acknowledged the statement but did not offer any further reply.

Tang Hao’s lips tightened. He thought she must be looking down upon him. He could see that she was of a different social class. She was either rich or well-connected, and a bottom-feeder like him could not compare.

“Done!” she said a few minutes later.

Tang Hao turned around and his eyes brightened.

The woman in front of him left a different impression on him. She was properly dressed yet at the same time looked elegant. There were no words to describe her beauty.

The tight miniskirt and black pantyhose added some seductiveness to her body.

She smiled gently as she produced a name card from her purse and passed it to him.

“This is my name card. Feel free to contact me if you need anything.”

Tang Hao looked carefully at the card that was handed to him and was immediately shocked.

“Ling Wei... Tai An Group... President...” His irises contracted when he saw the word ‘President’ and a look of stunned awe appeared on his face.

‘She’s a VIP!’ Tang Hao said in his heart.

1“Um... I have other urgent matters to attend to. I'm leaving!” Ling Wei turned around and headed to the room door. She stopped walking after a few steps, then opened her handbag and took out her purse.

She pulled out a stack of hundred-yuan notes and handed it to Tang Hao.

“It's fine!” Tang Hao waved his hands, indicating that he did not want the money.

“Just take it. It pays for the room at least,” Ling Wei insisted.

“Alright then!” Tang Hao took the money seeing that he could not reject it. “Right, this one's for you.” Tang Hao retrieved a bottle of beauty enhancement cream from his backpack.

“What's this?” Ling Wei furrowed her brows and asked doubtfully.

“It's hand-made. Ancestral recipe. Beauty cream.”

Ling Wei was shocked. She did not burst out laughing out of common courtesy.

‘What's the use of an ancestral recipe?’

She could not bear to decline Tang Hao's sincerity. She took the bottle, mouthed a word of thanks, then turned around and left the room.

Tang Hao watched as she left. He lifted the name card to look at it again before keeping it in a safe place.

“Ah, right! My ride!”

Tang Hao slapped his forehead. He had just remembered that his three-wheeled motorcycle was still parked at the bathhouse.

He hastily rushed there to find that his ride was already long missing.

“F*ck! Which b*stard stole my ride!” Tang Hao complained loudly.

With the small fortune he had earned, he was not too concerned about this loss. He called Uncle Li to take half a day off, then took a bus to return to Tang Village.

He had just arrived home when he received a call from President Biao.

“Hello? Lil Tang! Why aren't you here yet! Your Bro Biao is so anxious!”

“Bro Biao, I had something in the morning, and that'll take a while. I'll go over around noon,” Tang Hao said, “Right, has the missus tried the beauty cream? How is it?”

President Biao replied loudly, "She used it! She's almost going crazy!"

"Ah? Going crazy?"

"No no, not literally going crazy. She's crazy happy and crazy anxious waiting for you to send over some more! Your beauty cream is like a miracle! Unbelievable!" President Biao spoke passionately, "What legend do you have for an ancestor, Lil Tang? How can they be so ** amazing?"

"Haha!" Tang Hao laughed awkwardly. His ancestors were not legends, but only mere peasants.

"Remember, bring more later. I'll take your entire lot. Money isn't a problem." President Biao said graciously.

"Alright, I'll deliver some over later." Tang Hao agreed, then hung up the call.

