

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 809

Tang Hao frowned.

As far as he knew, Yan'er had always stayed away from those places.

"Don't you have any sobriety medicines?" Tang Hao asked.

All nightclubs should have stocked sobriety medicine by now.

"Well..." the girl hesitated for a moment and said, "Yan'er doesn't want to take it. She kept asking for you! That's why I called you. Come over quickly!"

Then, she told him the name of the nightclub.

"Give me the phone quickly, Lili! I'll tell him!"

At that moment, Yan'er grabbed the phone. She slurred her words and was obviously drunk.

"You've had enough!"

The girl called Lili tried to persuade her.

"I only drank a little. It's fine!" Yan'er muttered. Then, she spoke into the phone, "Is that you, Brother Hao?"

"You're drunk!" Tang Hao said.

“Drunk? No, I’m not drunk! I’m very sober. I... I can still drink!” Yan’er mumbled.

“Don’t drink anymore. I’m coming over now!” Tang Hao said.

“Oh! Then come over quickly and drink with me!”

After ending the call, Tang Hao shook his head and sighed.

He knew that Yan’er had a low alcohol tolerance. He had seen her drink at one of the wedding banquets in Dragonrock Village, and she could only drink two bottles of beer at most. She should have been drunk by now.

“That girl... why did she go drinking with others?”

He muttered and left his apartment.

The lights were dim and the music was booming in the crowded nightclub. Most of them were young people in fashionable clothes.

After walking around for a while, he suddenly heard some people arguing in a corner.

“Haha! Where did this idiot come from? She started talking nonsense after taking too many drinks! You say that Tang Hao is your childhood friend? Who would believe that!”

“That’s right! She’s really shameless! Look at the way she dresses. Hah, she’s so slutty! No matter how innocent she acts, she still looks like a whore. She must have slept with many men!”

The people who spoke were a few women in revealing clothes and heavy makeup.

“You... What did you say? You’re the whores! Shameless whores!”

Yan’er’ sounded even drunker than ever.

“Who are you talking about, you little whore? Do you want to get beaten up?”

The women yelled shrilly with angry expressions on their faces.

“This little whore is quite amusing. Look at her. She’s going to pass out soon. Don’t embarrass yourself if you can’t drink!” A woman with yellow hair mocked in a shrill voice.

“You... you’re talking nonsense. I can still drink!” Yan’er slammed her beer glass on the table and said heartily.

Everyone around her burst out laughing.

Not only the women but the men who were watching the drama at the side also laughed.

“Hahaha! I’m dying of laughter! You’re already drunk, yet you still refuse to admit it. You’re full of nonsense! Go away and indulge in your fantasies!”

“Who is Tang Hao? He’s a handsome multi-billionaire, and every woman in the country loves him! How could he be related to you?”

The women sneered, but they looked at Yan'er with jealousy.

They were regulars at the nightclub, and all the men would fawn over them whenever they were there.

However, when that young woman came today, she stole the limelight from them.

She looked pure and delicate, and she had a devilish figure. The men could not resist her charms.

The women, being jealous creatures, could not tolerate that.

They were about to find an opportunity to pick a fight when the woman had too much to drink and started to brag. She said that Tang Hao was her brother; not her biological brother, but a childhood friend who was like a stepbrother.

All of them laughed when they heard that.

That was too big of a brag!

Who was Tang Hao? He was a multi-billionaire and had even appeared in an interview on national TV. He was a legend!

Most importantly, he was young and handsome. He had many fangirls who dreamed of marrying him!

That woman must be one of those fangirls.

"I... I'm not lying! Liar liar, pants on fire!"

Yan'er raised her head and downed another glass of beer. She slammed the glass on the table and mumbled, "But... he's really my Brother Hao!"

"Brother Hao? What an intimate nickname. She's out of her mind!"

"Stop bragging. Get him to come here if you have the guts!"

"He's coming!" Yan'er said.

The people around them burst with laughter again, even drowning out the music.

"She's really drunk!" They said while laughing.

They did not mean any harm, but they thought it was quite funny. How could Tang Hao, a super-rich man, come to such a place? Besides, it was unlikely that he knew who that beautiful woman was!

She even said that they were childhood friends. That was too far-fetched.

"You have quite the vivid imagination. You ought to get your head checked!" A woman sneered.

"Who's getting their head checked? Just... just you wait!" Yan'er shouted indignantly.

"Fine! I'll wait here to see you make a fool out of yourself. What if he doesn't come?"

"If he doesn't come, I... I'll drink all the beer on the table. How's that?" Yan'er pointed at the dozen beer bottles on the table and said.

“OK!”

The women all laughed.

“What a fool!”

“She can drink to her death for all I care! How would Tang Hao come to a place like this?”

They muttered softly with expressions of ridicule.

Suddenly, someone came up to her and said fawningly, “Hey, pretty girl, I’ll drink the beer on your behalf. Let’s be friends!”

As he said that, he reached out to grab a bottle.

Everyone was stunned.

A few seconds later, the men exclaimed in surprise. They stood up and fought for the other bottles eagerly.

“Let me help you drink, pretty girl!”

“Get lost! Let me do it. They call me the Prince of the Nightclub. No one can outdrink me! Everyone else is just trash!”

They swarmed over and tried to snatch the bottles.

The women were shoved aside. They lost their balance and almost sprained their ankles.

They were about to explode with anger when they saw that.

'Damn, are those men crazy? Why are they all so easy to please? What's so good about that woman? She looks pure and innocent, but she's probably rotten inside!'

They gritted their teeth and were so angry that their entire bodies were trembling.

Yan'er was shocked, and she sat there in a daze. The two girls sitting next to her were also shocked.

"Hey, that's mine!"

"F*ck! Don't snatch it from me!"

The group of men jostled and swore.

"Everyone, step back. Let me do it!"

At that moment, a low voice was heard from behind the crowd.

The voice was not loud, but the people could somehow hear it over the music.

The group of men was stunned in an instant.

Then, they became furious.

'Damn! Who's that pretentious guy? Who does he think he is? Do you think we'd step back just because you asked us to?'

They turned around and looked in that direction.

In the next moment, their angry expressions froze on their faces, and they were completely petrified.