

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 153

Ma Yongnian and Hu Dahai's faces were ashen. Their knees went weak and they nearly fell on the ground.

They were herded along by Captain Gao and were stuffed into the police car.

The villagers cheered when they saw the scene.

"That's a good one! Someone should've taught those two bullies a lesson!"

"Bringing his relatives to justice! This Secretary is a good person!"

Tang Hao grinned when he heard that.

He knew that Secretary Qian was not a good government official as the villagers had said. If he had not contacted Lin Jianjun, Secretary Qian might have still been complicit in his brother-in-law's misdeeds.

However, Secretary Qian had learned his lesson in impartiality, which was a satisfactory result.

"Thank you!" He turned around to thank Han Yutong.

She had secretly recorded the video and sent it to Lin Jianjun.

Han Yutong breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that all went well.

Then, she narrowed her eyes slightly and scrutinized Tang hao.

A hint of curiosity flashed in her clear, beautiful eyes.

Her boss was becoming more and more unpredictable. She still could not believe that he was a martial arts master.

Her narrowed eyes were transfixed on Tang Hao, as though burning a hole through his body.

'Boss must have some secret!' Han Yutong thought to herself.

Tang Hao noticed that his assistant was staring at him. "What are you doing, Assistant Han? Is there something on my face?" He asked curiously, then lifted a hand to touch his face.

"Ah!" Han Yutong came to her senses and looked elsewhere.

"It's... It's nothing!" She lifted a chin to try to hide her blushing face.

Tang Hao became even more confused when he saw her reaction.

Secretary Qian walked among the crowd looking for someone. His eyes fell on Tang Hao.

"Hey! Lil Bro Tang! I've heard of you before. You look like an outstanding individual!" Secretary Qian laughed heartily.

Then, he grabbed Tang Hao's hand and gave it a firm shake.

"Secretary Qian!" Tang Hao greeted him.

“I’m sorry, Lil Bro Tang!” Secretary Qian said apologetically, “It’s my fault for not keeping my close relations in check. I’ve caused trouble to you and your people in Tang Village.”

After he spoke, he bowed several times toward Tang Hao and the villagers.

The villagers went cross-eyed when they saw the scene. Even the District Secretary had to be courteous to Tang Hao!

“Don’t worry, Lil Bro Tang. I’ll make sure that this case will be handled with impartiality. Everyone that deserves to be punished will be punished to the fullest extent of the law!”

The villagers all smiled when they heard that.

About twenty minutes later, several police cars arrived at the scene to bring the hooligans back to the police station.

In the meantime, Secretary Qian chatted enthusiastically with Tang Hao.

When it was time to say goodbye, Secretary Qian looked like he did not want to leave.

After sending Secretary Qian off, the villagers crowded around Tang Hao.

They had admired Tang Hao’s achievements, but now their gazes toward him were filled with respect.

In their eyes, the District Secretary was a very high-ranked official. Lil Hao was not only connected to the previous Secretary, but he was able to chat with the current Secretary as though he were a normal person. Tang Hao had become an incredible VIP in their eyes.

“Thank you so much for today, Lil Hao!” Tang Dashun, the village elder, said happily.

“That’s a good one, Lil Hao! You’ve helped us beat up the two bastards! That was so satisfying to watch!”

“It’s all thanks to Lil Hao today!”

The villagers surrounding him chatted happily.

Tang Hao returned to his old house with the villagers escorting him.

Tang Hao felt sentimental when he stepped inside. He had left Tang Village for several months. The furniture in the house was covered in a thin layer of dust.

They stayed until night time when they had a festive dinner with the villagers. Then, Tang Hao and Han Yutong finally left Tang Village.

Back at the mansion, he met Sis Xiangyi.

As the Chinese saying went, “A short separation makes a couple fonder than being newly married”. They spent a long time in bed before falling asleep.

The next morning, Tang Hao went to Dragonrock Village as usual to tend to his secret plantation.

When he left the mountains, his phone started ringing. He took it out to see that it was an unknown number.

“Who might it be?” Tang Hao muttered.

“Hello! Who is this?” Tang Hao said as he answered the call.

The other end of the phone was silent for a while. “It’s me!” A familiar voice was heard.

Tang Hao was shocked. The voice belonged to the beautiful police officer!

“It’s you, Officer Zhao!” Tang Hao said, surprised, “Is there anything?”

Zhao Qingxue gritted her teeth. “Don’t you think that you’ve forgotten something, Tang Hao?” She said angrily.

Why did the police officer sound like she was interrogating him?

Tang Hao pondered over the question for a long while, but could not remember what he had forgotten.

“What is it, Officer Zhao?”

“You...” Zhao Qingxue’s eyes were already bulging. “Your memory is horrible, Tang Hao! Didn’t you promise me that you’d concoct a potion for me? Let me ask you, where’s the potion?”

Tang Hao’s mouth twitched awkwardly.

He did indeed make that promise!

That happened when she fetched him to the hospital for the case of the female ghost. He promised to concoct a potion to solve her period problems.

However, the case of the female ghost dragged on for longer than he expected, and the matter slipped his mind. Furthermore, he was not very close to Zhao Qingxue and did not have her number, and the matter was forgotten completely.

“Well... um... I’m sorry!” Tang Hao said awkwardly as he scratched the back of his head.

“Hmph!” Zhao Qingxue grunted angrily.

“How are you feeling now though, Officer Zhao? It’s been half a month. Is it still the same?” Tang Hao asked.

Zhao Qingxue was hesitant to reply. “Well... it seems like it’s gotten worse. I feel that my body isn’t as healthy as before. My chest feels stuffy often, and I get acne breakouts on my face.”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. “Officer Zhao, work might be important, but your health is even more important!”

“I know that! You don’t have to tell me! All I’m asking you is, can you cure this?” Zhao Qingxue still sounded angry.

“Of course I can cure it! It’s not a very serious problem!” Tang Hao said, “Alright, I can concoct the potion now, and I’ll send it to the police station soon.”

“Don’t!” Zhao Qingxue said urgently, “It’s my day off today and I’m not at the station. You can contact me when you’re done with the potion!”

“Alright then!” Tang Hao agreed, then ended the call.

Then, he sat down next to a farm, retrieved the ingredients from his pocket dimension, and started to concoct the potion.

He held each ingredient in his palm to channel qi into it, then pounded them in a medicinal bowl to obtain a small bowl of medicinal liquid.

He filled up a bottle with the liquid, then contacted Zhao Qingxue. After that, he rode on his three-wheeled motorcycle and headed toward Provincial City.