

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 195

The Han family mansion was a spacious place. There were many bathrooms on each floor.

Tang Hao stood in the front hall and tried sensing Han Yutong's presence.

He noticed that the string of blood jade beads on his right wrist was faintly glowing.

Then, he quickly stepped toward the left side of the mansion.

Soon, he noticed a man in a servant's uniform standing in the corridor in front of him. His composure wavered when he saw Tang Hao, then walked up ahead and greeted him.

"Do you want to use the bathroom, Sir? I am sorry, this bathroom is out of order and is currently under repair. You may use the other bathroom over there."

Tang Hao's face darkened. He knew that Han Yutong was truly in danger.

The blood jade beads had told him that Han Yutong was right up ahead, but someone was blocking his way and telling him that the bathroom was out of order. It was definitely very suspicious.

"Get lost!" Tang Hao roared coldly.

The servant stiffened. "You can't come here, Sir. Please visit another bathroom."

Tang Hao's eyes flashed with coldness. He did not bother reasoning with him, instead, he grabbed the servant's hair and slammed his head into the wall.

Bam!

The servant grunted and fainted immediately.

Tang Hao threw him aside and quickly rushed ahead.

When he neared the bathroom, he heard a woman shrieking in panic. The voice undeniably belonged to Han Yutong.

“Aren’t you a virtuous woman, you filthy whore? I’ll rip away all your clothes and see if you can still put up the act.

“Tsk tsk, these boobs are pretty big! They must be very well-massaged! Hmph! B\*tch!”

“Take a good shot of this, Xiangdong. We’ll upload it to the Internet later and she’ll be famous. I’ll see who would want her when her reputation is ruined.”

Han Lu’s voice was also heard.

“Don’t worry, Lulu. I’m an expert at this.” Xu Xiangdong’s voice was heard. “You dare reject my affection, you filthy whore? I’ll make sure that nobody else wants you.”

“I say, Xiangdong, you might as well f\*ck her and record it. Wouldn’t she want to be Internet famous? She’s just a filthy whore anyway, without money or power. What can she hope to do against us?” Han Lu’s tone of voice became sinister.

“Alright! This filthy whore looks quite hot too,” Xu Xiangdong’s voice oozed with perversion.

Tang Hao was already in front of the bathroom door by then. The anger in his heart had reached a peak.

Han Lu's malice was hair-raising.

Tang Hao's face was extremely gloomy. He lifted a leg and kicked at the door.

Bam!

The door was kicked open. He saw four people, including Han Lu and Xu Xiangdong, standing at a corner.

Xu Xiangdong was holding a phone in his hand and was aiming it at a corner. Han Lu was standing next to him and watching impassively. Two other women were holding down Han Yutong and tearing her gown apart.

The evening gown was low-cut. If they pulled it downward, her breasts would be showing.

Han Yutong was huddled in a corner. Her arms were around her chest.

Everyone in the bathroom was shocked when they heard the sudden loud noise.

Han Lu's mouth cracked into a sinister grin. "Ha, someone's here to save you! Your little lover isn't too bad at all, my beloved elder sister!"

Then, her face turned into an expression of resentment.

It was the kid who had humiliated her in front of everyone.

“Good timing that you’re here! I was wondering how to get even with you! Teach him a lesson, Xiangdong!”

Xu Xiangdong smiled maliciously. He handed his phone to Han Lu, then walked toward Tang Hao.

“It’s your unlucky day, kid. You’re the one who came looking for trouble. Let me tell you, I’m trained in taekwondo. Beating you up will be a breeze.”

He lunged toward Tang Hao and raised a fist at his face.

Tang Hao was impassive. Suddenly, he kicked out and landed on Xu Xiangdong’s stomach.

Xu Xiangdong’s back arched, then flew backward like a cannonball and slammed heavily on the wall. As he slid down, his face was extremely contorted and was ghastly pale.

Han Lu and the other women were dumbfounded.

They realized that they were the ones in trouble.

“Don’t... Don’t you dare take a step closer. Let me tell you, if you lay a finger on me, my dad will not forgive you,” Han Lu said in a panic as she took several steps back.

Tang Hao was unmoved. His expression was still as cold as usual.

He thought that Han Lu’s face disgusted him.

Then, he lifted a hand and slapped her.

Slap!

Han Lu stumbled and fell to one side. She loosened the grip on the phone in her hands and it fell on the floor.

Tang Hao immediately picked it up and stashed it away.

Han Lu had a dumbfounded expression as she covered her cheek. She had never been hit by anyone.

Her entire body trembled. She had a resentful expression on her face.

“You dare slap me?” She shrieked.

Tang Hao stepped forward and landed another slap on her face. Both sides of her face were swollen and red. Her hair was scattered all over and she looked extremely pathetic.

Tang Hao glanced at her coldly, then turned to look at the two other women.

“Don’t... Don’t come any closer!”

Yang Hui and Wu Jiao had lost their previously arrogant and superior demeanor. Their faces were pale and their legs trembled.

In their eyes, the boy in front of them was as scary as a devil.

Tang Hao quickly glanced at Han Yutong.

She was huddled in a corner. Her clothes were disheveled, though she was not badly hurt. It was evident that the people did not manage to carry out their plan. If he were a few moments late though...

He looked closely at her. There were signs of redness on her face and arms. Perhaps she had been pinched and beaten.

Tang Hao's expression became even more sinister after that.

"Who did that?" Tang Hao glared coldly at the two women.

The two women became even more afraid and took several steps back.

"Not saying?" Tang Hao grunted. He stepped forward, grabbed Yang Hui's hair, then slammed her head against the wall.

Her head immediately started bleeding.

"I was wrong! I won't do it again!" Yang Hui wailed and begged.

Tang Hao was unmoved. He slammed her head on the wall again.

Then, he flung her away and did the same to Wu Jiao.

The anger in his heart subsided by a little.

"Are you alright?" He rushed toward Han Yutong and asked with a gentle voice.

Han Yutong nodded. She did not look afraid but instead was happy. She stood up and fell into Tang Hao's arms. "I'm fine. I know you'll be here for me."

"That's good!" Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief.

Suddenly, they heard a panicked scream from outside. Then, footsteps came rushing toward the bathroom.

"What's going on?"

Han Chenglin arrived at the door of the bathroom with a group of people behind him. He was shocked when he looked inside.