

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 386

“What’s going on? Who just kicked my door? Do they have a death wish?”

Hu Dahai was unhappy that his enjoyment was interrupted.

He continued cursing while he turned to look at the door.

He wished that he had not looked. He immediately trembled with fear and his corpulent body nearly slid off the chair. His face went pale as a sheet.

“You... You... Why is it you...” He stammered, as though he had seen a ghost.

After being beaten up by the kid twice, the kid had scarred him psychologically.

He nearly wailed in agony.

He was only thinking about taking revenge but was not going to do it. He thought that merely thinking about the kid had sent him here, which was quite uncanny.

However, he straightened his back and regained his courage.

He nearly forgot that he had powerful allies, so what should he be afraid about?

He coughed lightly and sat up straight. “What are you doing here, Tang kid? Don’t think that just because you have someone powerful backing you that you can be so arrogant!”

“Let me tell you, I have a legitimate job now. I’m the manager of this blood bank. How dare you barge into my office and kick open my door? I’ll call the police on you!”

Tang Hao stepped into the room. He glared at Hu Dahai and chuckled.

‘This guy is still as pretentious as ever.’

Hu Dahai was instantly furious. “What are you chuckling about? Get lost at this instant! You’re in my turf!”

“Your turf?” Tang Hao said mockingly.

“Of course! Are you blind? Didn’t you see the sign outside my room? I’m the manager here, don’t you know that? I’m the one in charge here!” Hu Dahai yelled arrogantly.

“As far as I know, you were only released from jail not too long ago. How did you become the manager of this place so fast? Did you pull off an inside job?” Tang Hao said.

Hu Dahai’s expression changed. “What inside job? I earned this post because I’m capable. Why, are you envious?”

“I know that there’s a grudge between us, but that is already the past. I’m warning you, you can’t afford to cross me now. I’m not like before.”

“Is that so?” Tang Hao smirked.

Hu Dahai became angrier than ever. He shoved the two nurses away and stood up.

“You don’t believe me, you filthy kid? Do your worst. I’ll get someone to kill you!”

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes.

He took a big step forward and landed a big slap on Hu Dahai’s face.

Slap!

Hu Dahai’s face contorted and his eyes bulged. His body flew diagonally backward and slammed on the wall.

“Aaaah!” The two nurses shrieked in fear.

Tang Hao glanced at them and said, “Get lost!”

The two nurses immediately rushed out of the office.

At the same time, Taoist Master Chang Qing stepped into the office and closed the door.

He smirked coldly. As he walked toward Hu Dahai, he clenched his fists tightly. “Damn fatty, you had a lot of fun beating me up, right?” He said.

Hu Dahai’s mind was still in a muddle. He immediately came to his senses when he saw the Taoist master. “You... Aren’t you that stubborn old man?”

Then, he was stunned.

'Oh, f*ck!

'So this is what it's all about? Dammit, how do I know that you're related to the filthy kid, you stubborn old man? You can't blame me for beating you up! You were sneaking around suspiciously. Anyone would have thought that you're a thief!'

"Wait, my friends, you are mistaken!" He shrieked with a shrill voice.

"Mistaken? My *ss is mistaken!"

Taoist Master Chang Qing went and kicked Hu Dahai in the face.

"Ow!"

The fat man covered his face and squealed like a pig sent to the slaughter.

"Serves you right for being arrogant! Serves you right for beating me up! I'll beat you to death today!"
Taoist Master Chang Qing did not show any mercy.

The fat man wailed pitifully as Taoist Master Chang Qing sought his revenge. His voice shook the heavens and the earth.

His face was swollen from the punches. His stomach was kicked countless times. He was even kicked between his legs.

The Taoist Master stopped after about five minutes and sighed in satisfaction.

“Phew! That felt good!”

The fat man was curled up on the floor, wailing softly. He was almost in tears.

Earlier, he thought that he was in paradise, but he soon found himself in hell.

‘It’s all because of that filthy kid!

‘If not for that filthy kid, I wouldn’t have to suffer like this!’

He gritted his teeth, and resentment brimmed in his eyes. Grudges old and new gushed forth at that instant. The fires of anger burned in his chest.

“Just you wait, you filthy kid, I’ll kill you!” He roared with a contorted face.

Tang Hao sat on the office table and rolled his eyes at Hu Dahai. “You think you can do that?” He said nonchalantly.

The condescending tone of voice made Hu Dahai even angrier than ever.

“If you have the balls, let me make a phone call now. I’ll get someone over to kill you! You don’t know what kind of big trouble you’ve gotten yourself in. Hahaha! You’re dead meat!” Hu Dahai laughed maniacally.

“What are you laughing about?” Taoist Master Chang Qing kicked him.

“Make your phone call. I’ll wait here!” Tang Hao pointed at the landline phone next to him.

“You’ll wait alright!” The fat man got on his feet, grabbed the receiver, and dialed a number.

The call was soon answered.

“Hey! Brother Cong? Someone’s here looking for trouble. He wants to wreck my blood bank. Come here quick... there’s two of them. They’re old enemies.”

After ending the call, Hu Dahai laughed brazenly again. “You’re dead now, Tang kid!”

“Is that so?” Tang Hao said coldly and slapped him again.

Hu Dahai spun around like a top and fell on the floor.

He had learned his lesson. He curled up at a corner and did not make a sound. His beady eyes glared at the two people.

A little more than ten minutes later, footsteps were heard from outside the office. The door opened and a figure in a black suit and shades walked in.

Hu Dahai reacted as though he had just seen a long-lost relative. He stood up, ran toward that person, and fell at his feet.

He hugged the person’s leg and started wailing. “You’ll have to avenge me, Brother Cong! The kid and that filthy old man beat me up. You have to kill them both!”

The man in the black suit furrowed his brows disdainfully.

He was not very fond of the fat man. The only reason why he selected Hu Dahai for his dirty deed was that the fat man had a thick skin.

He was not quite happy about being ordered around.

As much as he did not like Hu Dahai, the fat man was nonetheless his minion, and he had to protect his minions.

He lifted his head and looked in front of him.

When he saw clearly who the kid was, he froze as though he had turned into stone. A shiver coursed down his spine as he turned around and prepared to run away.

Right at that moment, an old man in his fifties or sixties closed the door. The old man looked at him with a sinister gleam in his eye and flourished several jade talismans.

'I'm finished!'

He trembled, and his face turned ashen.