

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 113

Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw that.

“What are you doing, Big Brother?” The group of hooligans shouted urgently.

They were clueless about what was going on. Their leader had boasted that he was going to humiliate that kid, but he suddenly kneeled in front of the kid. They could not comprehend the sudden plot twist.

Qin Gang, Zhao Changfeng, and the other people were all dumbfounded.

Especially Zhao Changfeng, who did not understand why Wu Bao was so afraid. Did that kid have someone powerful backing him?

“I’m... I’m wrong, Bro... Brother Tang!” Wu Bao stammered as he kneeled on the ground. He sounded like he was about to cry.

He regretted his current situation. He should have known not to trust that bastard Zhao Changfeng.

Now that he had crossed the hotshot, he was utterly finished!

“All of you... kneel down and greet Brother Tang!” He turned around and shouted at the group of hooligans behind him.

The group of hooligans was clueless about what was going on. However, they were intimidated by Wu Bao’s authority. They threw away the steel bats in their hands and kneeled on the ground with a thud. They greeted Brother Tang politely.

‘Is this kid some sort of powerful underworld figure?’ Many of the hooligans were thinking of that.

Even the surrounding onlookers were thinking of the same thing. For a group of hooligans to be so respectful of an individual, that guy had to be some notoriously powerful underworld figure.

Qin Gang was utterly clueless. "Can... someone explain to me what is going on?" He said as he scratched his head.

"Hey, Tang kid, just who are you? Is the hooligan being truthful?" Qin Gang asked Tang Hao.

"Do you want to know what's going on? How about you ask your friend?" Tang Hao said.

Qin Gang was shocked.

Meanwhile, Zhao Changfeng's expression changed drastically.

'That's impossible! How does the kid know?'

"What... What do you mean? This has nothing to do with me!" He roared furiously.

Tang Hao smirked. "Aren't you the one who's causing all this drama?"

"You're talking nonsense! You're framing me! You're the despicable one and now they've found you, yet you're blaming it on me?" Zhao Changfeng roared, his face becoming more and more vicious.

Wu Bao wiped the sweat off his brow. He became more and more panicked.

He did not expect that the hotshot knew everything.

The Zhao family might be powerful in Westridge District, but they were no match for the hotshot in front of him. Wu Bao considered his options, then stood up and pointed at Zhao Changfeng.

“Brother Tang, he’s the mastermind behind all this. This despicable man, Zhao Changfeng, had ordered me to humiliate you and ruin your reputation. It’s all his idea,” Wu Bao shouted.

“Whoa!” Everyone exclaimed in surprise.

Qin Gang’s expression changed. He looked at Zhao Changfeng incredulously and said, “Did you really plan all this, Changfeng?”

“How is that possible? Do you believe what a hooligan says, Brother Qin?” Zhao Changfeng was flustered. Then he turned to look at Wu Bao and the hooligans. “You say that I’m the one behind all this, but do you have proof?”

“Proof? I have it!”

Wu Bao did not hesitate to turn on his friend since he was planning to lose this friendship anyway. He took out his phone and dialed a number.

Very soon, Zhao Changfeng’s phone started ringing.

His entire body trembled and his face turned pale as a sheet.

“Is this proof enough for you? If the two of us are unrelated, why would I have your number? Here, I have the call records too! You can look at it,” Wu Bao said mockingly.

“You... Wu Bao! You dare betray me?” Zhao Changfeng said viciously through gritted teeth.

“Hah! Young Master Zhao, what do you mean by ‘betraying you’? You’ve set up this trap for me, and now you’re receiving the consequences. Don’t you know who this person is? You’re asking me to humiliate him. Aren’t you sending me to my grave?” Wu Bao said mercilessly.

Zhao Changfeng laughed in an unbridled manner. His expression was close to manic. “He? Isn’t he just a boy toy? Don’t tell me he’s some VIP who wields more power than me?”

“You’re right! He’s more powerful than you! You know my previous boss, right? He’s finished because he crossed him.”

Zhao Changfeng was utterly shocked when he heard that.

He knew who Chen Sandao was. Chen Sandao was the terror of Westridge District, but somehow he was wanted by the police and had to run away. No one knew where he was now.

Not many people in the entire Westridge district could do that.

“That’s impossible...” He mumbled as his face displayed an expression of despair.

Qin Gang, standing next to him, looked ghastly. “Changfeng, I didn’t expect you’re such a despicable person. I guess it’s my mistake for calling you a friend.”

He grunted, then walked toward Tang Hao, leaving Zhao Changfeng standing there alone while his face flashed through different shades of white and green.

“Sigh! I didn’t expect that he was that type of person. I must have misjudged him,” Qin Gang shook his head and sighed. Then, he turned and smiled apologetically at Tang Hao. “I’m sorry for misjudging you again!”

“It’s fine!” Tang Hao smiled.

Qin Xiangyi was the one who rolled her eyes at her brother. “Don’t you trust my judgment of character, Brother?”

“Haha!” Qin Gang laughed awkwardly. “Let’s go. We rarely meet anyway. How about we go to your house and continue our reunion?”

Then, he went toward his car.

Qin Xiangyi held Tang Hao’s hand and walked toward her Ferrari.

“Bro... Brother Tang! What about me?” Wu Bao shouted.

Tang Hao stopped walking and waved his hand. “You can go now! Don’t do this next time!”

“Yes, yes! Thank you, Brother Tang! Have a safe journey home!”

Wu Bao bowed deeply at him, then he turned to shout at the group of hooligans behind him. “Aren’t you all sending Brother Tang off too, you idiots?”

The group of hooligans bowed urgently and shouted. “Safe journey home, Brother Tang!” The scene looked rather impressive.

Qin Xiangyi chuckled and gave Tang Hao a side-eye. “Brother Tang? You’re so cool, Lil Tang!”

Tang Hao smiled awkwardly.

Back at Azure Sky Gardens, Qin Xiangyi busied herself making tea while Tang Hao and Qin Gang sat in the living room looking awkwardly at each other.

After a long while, Tang Hao opened his mouth and broke the silence.

“Um... Brother-in-law...”

Qin Gang’s face darkened and said unhappily, “I might have apologized earlier, but that doesn’t mean that I recognize you. Do you think it’s that easy to gain my approval?”

“Not only that. How old are you again? Do you think that’ll work out?”

“Ahem!” Tang Hao coughed and said, “Then I’ll address you as Brother Gang. I say, Brother Gang, are you suffering problems in that part of your body?”

Qin Gang’s expression changed drastically. He nearly shot up from his seat. “You... how did you know? No, no, I mean, that part of my body is doing just fine! Don’t speak nonsense.”

Tang Hao smiled. “I say, Brother Gang, I understand what you’re going through. It’s also normal if you don’t want to admit it. I’d just like to say that... I can cure your problems.”