

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 253

On the top floor of a building in the city center.

A tall man with broad shoulders, blond hair and blue eyes stood in the middle of an office.

That man was Beck Jr., the heir apparent of the Beck family. He was in charge of Beck Corporation's business in Huaxia.

A big screen hung on the wall in front of him.

On the screen was a wide, straight road, on which were a few cars chasing another car in front.

Judging by the height of the camera and the slight wobble, one could tell that the footage was taken from an aerial drone.

Beck Jr. had done all he could to stop Tai An Group from signing the contract. Ling Wei would not be able to reach her destination no matter what.

He had many men lying in ambush along the way. There were also many unmanned aerial drones keeping a close eye on the enemy's movements.

No one could possibly escape that airtight formation!

He became more gleeful as he thought about that. He took the wine glass from the table and happily took a sip.

Meanwhile, in the car, Uncle Ming was getting impatient.

“Don’t you know the situation we’re in now, kid? This is an emergency. We’ll be finished once the cars behind catch up to us!

“Step aside and let the God of Driving take the wheel! You’re still in your mother’s womb when I terrorized the streets!” Uncle Ming said while trying to climb over from the back seat.

Tang Hao reached out and pressed him down. “That’s enough from you. You’d better fasten your seatbelt!”

“You... You filthy kid!” Uncle Ming was furious. “Do you think you can shake them off with your mediocre skills and this broken Audi? You’ll need the God of Driving at this time!” Uncle Ming said while slapping his chest.

Tang Hao did not bother to reason with him. He looked at Ling Wei sitting next to her. “Sit tight!”

Then, he floored the accelerator.

The car suddenly received a huge boost of speed, as though it had a rocket booster attached behind it.

Uncle Ming was leaning forward when that happened. The inertia slammed him firmly into the backseat and he was immediately dumbstruck.

His mind was still trying to process what happened and his eyes were opened wide in utter shock.

‘What just happened?’ He thought.

‘This is only an Audi A8 and not a super sports car with a nitro engine. How did it speed up so fast?’

Then, his face turned pale with fright.

'Does this kid have a death wish?

'This isn't the racing track but a busy main road. There are so many cars on the road. At the speed he's driving, we'll all be dead if he makes any small mistake!'

"You... You idiot! Stop! Are you trying to kill all of us?" Uncle Ming shouted. He was already scared out of his wits.

Even Ling Wei's face was turning pale. The speed of the car was giving her a huge fright!

The drivers of the cars that were chasing behind were also shocked. In a lapse of concentration, one of those cars ran into the car in front of his and caused an accident.

Meanwhile, in the office building, Beck Jr.'s smile froze on his face.

His eyes gradually widened as he looked on the screen at the car traveling at an incredible speed.

He had never seen a car moving that fast before!

"What the hell is that car?" He blurted. Then, he smirked. "He'll be dead if he drives so fast on the busy road!"

In his eyes, driving the car at such a speed on a busy road was utterly idiotic.

Perhaps there was no need to intercept them. President Ling would eventually die in that driver's hands.

He continued to observe the scene while carrying that sentiment.

His incredulity grew as he continued looking at the screen.

"No, no! This can't be! How is that possible?" He muttered.

On the screen, the car sped along the road as fast as lightning, but at the same time, was as agile as flowing water as it moved freely amid the heavy traffic.

Whoever the driver is, the driving skills were incredible!

He stood there in a daze for a long time, then he trembled and came to his senses. He had an incredibly unpleasant look on his face.

If this went on, his plan would fail.

"Junction Number 5! Set up a blockade! Now!" He yelled into a walkie-talkie.

However, just when he sent the command, that car had already shot past Junction Number 5. It had shot past the drone's camera.

"Number 6! Number 7! Number 8... No, everyone! Set up the blockades now! Stop that damn car no matter what it takes!" Beck Jr.'s face was contorted.

However, they were not fast enough for the speeding car. The car broke through all the blockades and moved even closer to the destination.

Meanwhile, in the car, Uncle Ming could not close his mouth. He was utterly dumbstruck.

He could not utter a word even though his mouth was open.

What was left in his heart was an incredible shock.

Meanwhile, Ling Wei's mouth was slightly agape and she had an incredulous look on her face.

She had never seen such amazing driving skills before!

His speed and reflexes were superhuman!

Her driving skills were child's play when compared to Tang Hao's.

Tang Hao's face was impassive. All his senses and bodily functions were pushed to their limit. He had to remain incredibly focused. A single mistake would spell doom for the three of them.

The car sped past all the junctions. Nothing could stop it.

Soon, they arrived at their destination.

The brakes screeched and the car stopped in front of a building.

All the pedestrians looked at the car, still in shock.

The speed earlier was too shocking!

A while later, one of the back doors opened. Uncle Ming stumbled out of the car while propping the door for support. His face was pale as a sheet.

He took a few more steps and could not keep it down anymore. He bent over and vomited.

Tang Hao looked out of the car and shook his head. "I already told him to sit tight, but he doesn't listen!" He muttered.

Then, he looked at Ling Wei and asked her, "Are you OK?"

Ling Wei massaged her head. "I'm fine, just a little dizzy!" She said softly. Then, she prepared to open the car door and step out.

"Wait!"

Tang Hao quickly got out of the car, went to her side, and helped her out.

Her body wobbled as she stepped out and almost fell down.

Tang Hao immediately supported her and sat her back down in the car. "You should rest for a while."

After emptying his stomach, Uncle Ming slowly walked back to the car.

“K... Kid... you’re amazing! You’re the real God of Driving!” He gestured a thumbs-up at Tang Hao as he spoke. All the condescension earlier had turned to admiration.

Tang Hao skills had utterly floored him!