

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 305

Xue Cheng was shocked when he heard that.

They had not arrived at Westridge for two days, and someone was already looking for trouble with them!

His expression immediately darkened. "Who is it? Who's that bastard that beat you up?" Then, he stepped forward and inspected the wounds with great concern on his face.

He was very protective of his son. He would feel very sorry for any bump or scrape his son suffered, and now his son was beaten up so badly that his head was bandaged.

"Who's the bastard that beat you up, Young Master Xue? What does he look like? Tell us and we'll keep a lookout for you!"

"Right, we'll help you look for that bastard and teach them a lesson! I wonder who is so brazen to cross Young Master Xue?"

Many people crowded around Xue Kai and eagerly offered him support.

They knew that the Xue family was returning to Westridge District, and they would be a major force in the business scene there.

Not only that, but the Xue family must have built an extensive social network in Southport. The people regarded the Xue family as a big tree with many branches and provided them shelter.

That was why they were eager to present a good impression to the Xue family.

Xue Kai's injury was the perfect opportunity for them to do so.

If they could find the culprit who beat up Young Master Xue and wreck him, they would easily gain the favor of the Xue family!

Everyone in the gathering was a business owner, and they thought of the same thing.

Xue Kai gritted his teeth. "That guy is quite young. I think he's only a teenager!" He said resentfully.

"What? He's just a kid? He must be a hooligan! Don't ever let me find him. I'll kill him if I ever do!" Someone said savagely.

"Eh, you don't have to kill him! Breaking both his legs should be enough," Xue Kai said.

"How merciful of you!" That person said flatteringly, "Right, does that kid have any other characteristics? We won't find him just based on his age!"

"The kid is quite loaded. He drives an Audi A8."

"An A8? That doesn't narrow it down by much. Many people drive A8s in the district."

Everyone shook their heads.

Meanwhile, Liu Dajun and the others who were standing next to Tang Hao were quietly shocked. They turned to look at Tang Hao.

'A teenager who drives an A8? Don't tell me it's Lil Tang!'

“Any more specifics, Young Master Xue?” Someone near Tang Hao shouted.

Xue Kai turned around. Just when he was about to answer that question, he happened to spot Tang Hao and Qin Xiangyi with the corner of his eye. He was immediately dumbstruck and his eyes gradually grew wider.

Then, the muscles on his face twitched and contorted into something vicious.

“Why are you here?” He roared. Then, he turned around and shouted at the people around him. “That’s him! That’s the bastard!”

He lifted a finger and pointed at Tang Hao. His face was contorted with rage.

Everyone was shocked. The kid who had beaten up Young Master Xue was brazen enough to show up at the party?

Many people were eager to showcase their martial prowess. However, when they looked along the direction of Xue Kai’s finger, they were stunned.

They opened their mouths but could not find the words.

That person was none other than Boss Tang, the only person whom they could not afford to cross in the entire Westridge District.

“See the kid there? That’s him! He’s the one who caused this!” Xue Kai yelled at the people around him. “Anyone of you want to teach him a lesson?”

No one replied.

The atmosphere in the hall froze. Everyone's faces had an awkward expression too.

Even those who were shouting the loudest earlier had fallen strangely silent.

They were glad to beat up anyone who laid a finger on Young Master Xue, but that person was Boss Tang!

The Xue family might be a big tree, but they were only business owners without connections in the government. They were no match for Boss Tang.

To them, it was fine to cross the Xue family, but they could not afford to cross Boss Tang.

The sudden change in atmosphere stunned Xue Kai. He looked around him, confused.

'Weren't these people so eager to teach that kid a lesson earlier? Why are they suddenly so quiet?'

"What's going on? Didn't all of you say that you were going to help me?" He yelled.

The people around him shifted their gaze. Some of them looked at the ceiling while some looked at the floor. No one dared to meet his gaze.

"You all..." Xue Kai almost popped a vein when he saw that.

Xue Cheng furrowed his brows. He was wise enough to guess that the kid must have some powerful background, which was why no one dared to touch him.

He narrowed his eyes and scrutinized Tang Hao with a sinister gaze.

He would not forgive anyone who beat up his son, no matter who they might be.

He walked in front of Tang Hao and asked him coldly. "What is your name? You dare beat up my son and show up at my dinner gathering? I haven't seen anyone as shameless!"

"I didn't even touch him!" Tang Hao chuckled.

"If you didn't beat him up, don't tell me he fell by himself?" Xue Cheng said angrily.

"That he did!" Tang Hao said sarcastically.

"You.... Filthy kid!" Xue Cheng's eyes were opened round and wide. "Which family are you from? Don't think that we can't touch you just because you have some powerful background. You can't afford to cross us."

"Why are you still trying to reason with him, Dad? Just ruin him! I'm sure Sky Tycoon International Group is rich enough to ruin this run-down company in this backwater district. That'll teach him," Xue Kai said resentfully.

The people around him furrowed their brows.

'A run-down company? A backwater district?

'Young Master Xue should watch his mouth!' They began to look unfriendly.

“Dammit, do you think you’re so great just because you went to Southport and made some money there?”

“If you think that Westridge isn’t sophisticated enough for you, then leave and don’t come back!”

Liu Dajun and the others mocked them.

“He didn’t mean that,” Xue Cheng explained urgently. “Don’t be jumping to conclusions. Westridge is the roots of the Xue family. We won’t forget our roots!”

“We’ve come back this time to repay the debt of gratitude to the district, but that person is too brazen! The Xue family does not welcome that person.”

Xue Cheng looked around him after he spoke.

He had made it obvious that he and the Xue family business would not forgive the kid. He was waiting for the other people to agree with him.

However, he was surprised that no one said anything. None of the people stood on his side.

“This isn’t right!” He mumbled under his breath. “Did I make it not clear enough?”

Then, his expression hardened as he chided Tang Hao, “We don’t welcome you here. Please leave!”

Tang Hao did not bother retorting. He took Qin Xiangyi’s hand and left the place.

A commotion broke out right after that.

Now that Xue Cheng had literally said that he wanted Tang Hao out of the place, it meant that there was no goodwill between them.

“Let’s leave then! Nothing good can come out of this stupid gathering.”

“Yes! Let’s leave!”

Liu Dajun shouted, then followed Tang Hao out.

The other people hesitated for a while and followed suit.

“Let’s go. There’s no meaning to this. Who the hell is the Xue family? Don’t think that they can survive here now that they’ve crossed Boss Tang!”

Everyone shook their heads and cast pitiful gazes at Xue Cheng and Xue Kai. They hurriedly left the hall.

More than half the guests were gone in an instant.

As more and more people left the hall, the once-bustling cocktail party became empty and deserted.