

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 365

The bodyguards came to their senses. They surrounded Tang Hao, wearing hostile expressions on their faces.

“Step aside!”

Ling Mingshan roared angrily. He was still struggling. “You bastard, I won’t forgive you for flirting with my daughter.”

Tang Hao’s expression was ice-cold. His right hand was clenched tighter and tighter. Eventually, he could not hold it back anymore and delivered a punch.

The old bastard was as detestable as that Ling Rui. Tang Hao had not gotten even with him for the previous incident yet, and so he was going to settle two things at once.

The punch landed squarely on the man’s face.

Ling Mingshan grunted as his mind went blank. His head was thrown backward. He covered his face.

Someone had punched him. Furthermore, it was a child!

Ling Mingshan had not been humiliated like this ever in his life.

Ling Wei’s eyes widened. Even Ling Rui and the other bodyguards could not believe what they had witnessed.

They did not expect Tang Hao to get physical.

The bar was silent for a long time.

“You... You dare hit me?” Ling Mingshan roared like a maniac as he covered his face.

“This punch is for me. You tried to claim my prescriptions and inventions as yours. Do you think that I’m a pushover?” Tang Hao said coldly while tightening his grip.

Ling Mingshan was shocked. His gaze flashed with a hint of embarrassment. Indeed, the Ling family was at fault for trying to take over Magical Kitchen. However, he did not feel guilty about it. He thought that whatever he did was for the benefit of his family.

Furthermore, such practices were the norm in the business world. He had no qualms for preying on the weak.

Tang Hao grunted coldly. He let go of him, then punched his face again with his right hand.

Bam!

The punch landed on Ling Mingshan’s nose. The bridge of his nose became crooked and blood spilled out.

“This punch is for her. Do you think you deserve to be called a father? You know that she is unwilling, yet you want her to get married. You only want to gain the Song family’s favor. What difference does it make if you sold her instead?”

“Yet you say that she is shameless. I think that you are the truly shameless one! You sell your daughter for your benefit. Are you still human? Are all the people in the Ling family animals?”

Tang Hao roared indignantly.

Behind him, Ling Wei looked at him in a daze.

Ling Mingshen stumbled backward and nearly fell on the floor. He steadied himself, but his face was contorted with rage.

“She is my daughter. You don’t have any right to interfere in my family’s matters. You are only an outsider.

“No matter how you put it, I’ve born and raised this unfilial daughter. Can’t she sacrifice herself for the benefit of the family?” Ling Mingshan roared like a maniac.

Ling Rui came to his senses and started yelling at the bodyguards around him.

“Are you all idiots? He punched my father. I want you to break his legs.”

The bodyguards rushed forward, screaming and cursing.

Tang Hao grunted nonchalantly. He spun around and delivered a roundhouse kick to the bodyguard in front. He flew backward like a cannonball and knocked into five other people, who all fell on the floor.

The bar was silent again.

The bodyguards froze on the spot. Their faces were pale.

'Oh no! That guy is a martial arts expert!' They were wailing in their hearts. They would not be able to take him down.

"Why are you all standing there like idiots! Get him!" Ling Rui angrily stamped his feet.

The bodyguards rushed forward reluctantly.

Several grunts and screams later, the bodyguards were all sprawled on the floor, moaning and wailing in pain.

Tang Hao flicked his wrists. He stepped forward while his cold gaze was transfixed on Ling Rui.

Ling Rui trembled. His face was as pale as a sheet.

He was beaten badly in Tang Hao's office before. Was he going to be beaten up as badly again?

"Don't... Don't come any closer. Let me tell you, this is Provincial City. You can't run rampant here. If you dare hit me, I'll call the police and they'll arrest you." Ling Rui's voice was shaking.

Tang Hao punched him with an impassive expression. "You dare set me up? I'm not a man if I don't wreck your face today."

"What... What? Set you up? Don't accuse me. You two are the shameless ones who make out in public, and you're blaming me for this?" Ling Rui said viciously as he stumbled backward while covering his face.

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes and delivered a kick at Ling Rui's stomach.

Ling Rui cried in agony. He flew backward and struck a bar stool.

Ling Mingshan was instantly worried. He rushed ahead and helped Ling Rui stand up. "Are you OK, my son?"

"You've gone overboard, Tang kid. I'll call the police and sue your pants off!" Ling Mingshan roared at Tang Hao.

"Go ahead! Call the police then!" Tang Hao said nonchalantly.

"You..." Ling Mingshan choked. The kid indeed had a powerful background in Provincial City. He was good friends with the provincial secretary and vice governor. The police might not be able to touch him.

Tang Hao glared at him coldly.

He would have killed the old man if not that he was Ling Wei's father.

He turned around and spoke gently to Ling Wei, "Let's go!"

Ling Wei came to her senses. Instinctively, she took a step forward.

"You dare leave?" Ling Mingshan said angrily. "You unfilial girl, if you step out of this door tonight, don't ever think of coming back to the Ling family. I'll just treat it as I've never had a daughter."

Ling Wei trembled. Her face turned pale.

She gritted her teeth as she agonized over her next move.

It was a difficult choice for her. After all, the man was her father who had raised her for twenty-three years!

She eventually made her decision. She took a deep breath, then stepped forward determinedly.

“Don’t ever come back again! You brought this onto yourself!” Ling Mingshan roared.

Ling Wei stopped walking at the door. She trembled again and her expression became more agonized than ever. Tears silently flowed from her eyes, down her cheeks and fell on the floor.

She sobbed, then resolutely stepped out of the door.

The city outside was chaotic and bustling. Neon lights adorned the street.

She stumbled forward aimlessly, as though she had lost her soul. Her face was ashen and her gaze was hollow.

She could not stop the tears from falling and ruining her makeup.

Everything had crumbled in that instant. Her life and her career, all destroyed, in shambles.

She wanted to channel her anger into a loud roar against the injustices of life, but the roar turned into weak, sobbing sounds as they reached her mouth.

She let out an ironic laugh.

Tang Hao followed closely behind. He could not bear to see her behave that way.

However, he was at a loss for comforting words, so he only followed her silently.

She continued stumbling forward and nearly stepped on the road.

Tang Hao quickly rushed forward and grabbed her hand.

She came to her senses, turned around, and looked blankly at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao felt sorry for her when he saw her hollow gaze.

She continued sobbing quietly. Suddenly, she crouched down on the ground and started wailing.