## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 419

"How dare you interject? Do you think you have a say in this?"

Hong Sen slammed the table and yelled at Tang Hao.

His eyes opened round and wide, and they seethed with anger.

'How dare this kid talk to me like this. Does he have a death wish?'

He was behaving courteously earlier because he was speaking to his chief's daughter. Who was the kid though? He was nothing but a normal student.

If someone spoke to him like that in Merrica, he would have shanked that person.

"That's enough!" Mrs. Jiang shouted.

"Looks like he's still his old self!" Mrs. Jiang said coldly, "He's never considerate about how anyone else feels. However, I won't give in to your threats. You can do whatever you want."

Hong Sen did not know what to do when the Young Miss was so stubborn.

He did not expect that the Young Miss was apathetic to both his flattery and threats.

"Heheh! I was only joking earlier, Young Miss. Please don't mind it," Hong Sen put on a fake smile.

"If you don't want to go there, Young Miss, that's no problem. Chief will come over to meet you when all his problems are settled. In the meantime, I'll remain in Huaxia to protect you three.

"Don't you know that even though the infighting is settled, your identity is exposed? Danger might befall you at any time."

Mr. and Mrs. Jiang's expressions changed drastically when they heard that.

"Don't worry, Young Miss. I'll be here to protect the three of you," Hong Sen said with a smile. He stole a glance at Jiang Wanying.

He was born and bred in Merrica and had always looked down upon Huaxia. However, staying in Huaxia would not be a bad choice if he could accompany such a beautiful woman, especially when that woman was Chief's granddaughter.

Chief only has one daughter. If he could win the granddaughter's heart, then the chief's position would naturally be his in the future.

The more he thought about it, the more excited he got.

He could vaguely see the future extending brightly in front of him.

"I've brought many expert fighters here with me this time, Young Miss. I'm also a practitioner of martial arts myself. As long as I'm with you, no one else can hope to touch you," Hong Sen said excitedly as he slapped his chest.

Mrs. Jiang furrowed her brows and hesitated.

Now that her identity was exposed, her life might be in danger. However, she did not want to have any relation to Chinese triads, and she wished even less that someone like him stay by her side.

She noticed his gaze upon her daughter and knew that he had dishonest intentions.

"I don't need that! We can protect ourselves," Mrs. Jiang said coldly.

Hong Sen's expression stiffened. He was at a loss.

"Young Miss, you..."

"Did I not make myself clear?" Mrs. Jiang said sharply. She did carry the air of the young miss of a triad leader.

Hong Sen's expression was extremely unpleasant at that moment.

"You're putting me in a difficult spot, Young Miss!" He said through gritted teeth.

Tang Hao chuckled. "Why are you being such a pest? Can't you understand that she wants you to leave? They don't need your protection!"

"You...!" Hong Sen was furious.

"Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you speak to me like that?"

He slammed the table and stood up.

He had nowhere to let out his anger, and that filthy kid just had to provoke him!

He could not cross the Young Miss, but he had no reservations of hurling abuse against that filthy kid. He had to teach the kid a lesson.

He cackled, reached out, and grabbed at Tang Hao's hair.

"What are you doing?" Jiang Wanying shrieked in alarm. She reflexively blocked herself in front of Tang Hao.

However, Tang Hao's hand was faster. He reached out, grabbed the hand, and twisted it.

"Ah!" Hong Sen screamed in agony. The pain caused cold sweat to pour from his forehead.

He was feeling extreme fear at that moment.

He did not expect that the kid reacted so quickly, or that his grip was as strong as an iron clamp. His hand was already caught even before he knew what was going on.

The two people behind him came to their senses. They rushed forward and delivered a punch at Tang Hao's face.

Tang Hao grabbed his cup from the table and knocked their fists.

"Ah!" "Ah!"

The two burly men immediately stumbled backward while holding on to their hand. Their faces were already twisted from the pain.

Tang Hao, still holding the cup, smashed it at Hong Sen's skull.

Bang! The cup shattered and Hong Sen's head started to bleed. He stumbled backward while yelping in pain and fell on the floor.

The cafe descended into silence.

Everyone looked at the table with utter shock on their faces.

Mr. and Mrs. Jiang were equally shocked.

Those movements were as fluent as flowing water but were powerful at the same time. A normal student would not have been able to do that.

They heard from their daughter that Lil Tang had incredible martial arts skills, but they were nonetheless shocked when they witnessed it themselves.

They knew that Hong Sen and his underlings were experienced fighters in the criminal underworld, and they should not be pushovers.

"How dare you hit me, you filthy kid? Do you have a death wish? Don't think that I can't do anything to you just because we're in Huaxia. Our Dragon Gate Gang has affiliations in Huaxia too. One of those groups is in Province Z.

"Do you believe that I can summon a troop over with just a phone call?"

Hong Sen struggled to his feet while covering his forehead with a crazed expression on his face.

Tang Hao chuckled. "Do you think that you're the only one who knows how to call for backup? If you can summon a troop, I can summon a reinforced troop."

Hong Sen laughed out loud. "My troop is a band of seasoned fighters. Who can you possibly call upon? Don't tell me that they're all students!

"Get your people here then! I'll get mine too. We'll see who's stronger!"

Tang Hao displayed a curious look on his face. "Are you sure you want to do that?"

"Why, are you afraid, you coward? Haha! You don't have anyone powerful helping you after all!" Hong Sen roared with laughter.

"Alright, I'll be making the call then! Don't wet your pants later," Tang Hao said.

"Haha! Do you think I'll be scared? Nonsense! I've been in the criminal underworld for so many years and I've been in all sorts of big fights. And you'll think that I'll be scared... Hahaha! That's the biggest joke ever!"

"The fights in Huaxia are child's play when compared to those in Merrica," Hong Sen mocked.

He took out his phone, went to the entrance, and made a call.

Tang Hao also took out his phone, went aside, and made a call. He calmly returned to his seat after that.

Mr. and Mrs. Jiang regarded him curiously.

"Who did you call, Lil Tang? Are they hooligans?" Mrs. Jiang furrowed her brows.

"No, Auntie! You can just sit back and watch." Tang Hao grinned.

"You're still laughing, you filthy kid? I'll see if you can laugh later. I'll make sure that I'll waste you today!" Hong Sen came back to his seat and said viciously.

About twenty minutes later, several minivans appeared from one end of the street.

Their brakes screeched in front of the cafe.

The doors of the minivans opened and a group of people dressed in business suits and wielding steel bats got out. All of them wore savage expressions on their faces as they rushed toward the cafe.

Hong Sen was smug when he saw that. He looked at Tang Hao. "My people are here, kid. Where are your people? Why aren't they here yet?"

"Don't worry about that. They'll be here soon!" Tang Hao said calmly.

The gangsters swarmed into the cafe. Some of the other customers were afraid.

"Who are we wasting, Brother Hong?"

Some of the gangsters went to Hong Sen's side, while others blocked the entrance.

"This kid! But wait a while, he also called for backup. I'd like to see who he called!" Hong Sen pointed at Tang Hao.

"This kid called someone? Haha! No one in Provincial City is our match. They'll also be wasted if they come!"

The gangsters laughed condescendingly at Tang Hao.

Meanwhile, on the other end of the street, several military trucks, including two light armored vehicles, sped over and stopped in front of the cafe.

The doors of the vehicles opened, and a company of soldiers decked out in full gear jumped out of the vehicles and formed rows.

They lifted their guns and pointed at the gangsters at the entrance.