

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 440

He felt relieved as he arrived at that thought, as though he had successfully avenged himself. He turned around, found Tang Hao among the crowd, and gave him a condescending glance.

“I shouldn’t waste my time on that country bumpkin. He’s only going to bring me down to his level!” He mumbled to himself, feeling rather smug.

He walked toward the reception area of the campgrounds, changed his clothes, and returned a short while later. He wore a business suit and gleaming leather shoes, and he was once again the glamorous Student Council President.

However, his gait remained unnatural.

That, however, did not diminish his glamour. His female juniors looked at him eagerly.

“I’ll be off, m’ladies! I’ll miss you!”

As he walked, he waved and occasionally threw flying kisses.

His expression sank as he walked past Tang Hao. ‘Dammit, this kid is too lucky!’

He lifted his chin and looked at Tang Hao arrogantly.

“Tang kid, I hear that you drive an A8! You must have such poor taste to drive a shabby, old-fashioned car like that! That only shows your lack of taste!

“Those who don’t know you might even think that you’re poor!

"I can't blame you. You might have made some money, but you're still a country bumpkin. You haven't learned how to live the high life yet!

"You need to work harder before you reach my level! Look at you, what are those clothes? This is ridiculous. You look just like you just got off the bus... look at my clothes and my car. Can you see that we're on different levels?"

Fang Qiming smiled smugly as he said that.

The people around them looked at them with a peculiar expression on their faces.

They knew about the grudge between them.

One of them was a self-made man, while the other was born with rich parents.

However, they dressed and behaved very differently.

Tang Hao was dressed rather plainly, and some might even consider him shabby, while Fang Qiming had always been at the forefront of fashion.

"That's true. Tang Hao looks like a country bumpkin! He's not at the same level as Council President Fang."

"That's right! Sigh, I wonder what the beauty queen is thinking. If it were me, I'd choose Council President Fang for sure!"

Some of the female students were talking among themselves and pointing at Tang Hao.

Fang Qiming was satisfied when he heard that.

If he could not get back at that guy yesterday, it was also not bad if he could diss the guy in front of everyone.

“You have a lot to learn, Tang kid. I’ll be leaving!”

Fang Qiming laughed, straightened his collar, and walked toward his Lamborghini.

“Young Master!” The middle-aged man greeted him and opened the rear passenger door.

Fang Qiming sat inside. He continued to wave at the crowd. “I’m leaving for real, m’ladies! Don’t miss me too much!”

“Wow, how handsome! How cool!”

Many girls were infatuated.

Fang Qiming waved his arm for a while more until he was satisfied. Then, he prepared to leave.

Suddenly, there was a loud rumble in the sky.

The noise came from afar, but everyone could hear clearly that it was approaching quickly. The noise was getting louder and louder.

They listened closely and discerned that it was the sound of a propeller rotating at high speeds.

The people in the parking lot were surprised. They lifted their heads and looked toward the direction of the noise.

They were shocked the next moment when the source of the noise came into view.

“It’s a helicopter!”

“Oh my god! It’s a military helicopter!”

All the students at the parking lot were shouting excitedly, especially the boys.

Many people took out their phones and started taking photos and videos.

The sky was barely lit by then. The black military helicopter swooped across the sky like a falcon.

The roar of its massive propellers echoed in the mountains.

Soon, it flew past the mountains and toward the parking lot.

“What’s going on? Why is the helicopter coming toward us?”

“This is strange. This isn’t a military region. Why is a military helicopter here?”

More and more people were asking questions. They were quite confused.

Fang Qiming stepped out of his car and lifted his head to look at the helicopter that was swiftly approaching.

The helicopter decreased its altitude as it got closer to the parking lot. The roar of its propellers became louder.

The spinning propeller whipped up a strong wind that caught everyone by surprise.

“Oh my god! That is spectacular!”

The students’ mouths were wide open as they saw the helicopter approaching.

They had only seen a military helicopter in movies and television dramas. That was the first time seeing one in real life.

The helicopter hovered in mid-air above the parking lot.

“This is strange! Why is the helicopter here?”

Everyone was clueless. They stretched their necks and looked toward the helicopter, trying to see who was inside.

Soon, a figure appeared. The figure jumped from the helicopter, which was about six meters above the ground.

Everyone was stunned when they saw clearly who the figure was.

It was a beautiful girl with an excellent body. Her hair was like silk that fluttered in the wind.

Her face was impeccable. She had bright eyes, white teeth, and skin as smooth and delicate as snow. It was an unforgettable face.

As she leaped, they could see that she was holding a rope in one hand. She was like a fairy that descended from the heavens.

The parking lot fell silent.

The students were dumbstruck. Their mouths were wide open, and they could not look away from the figure that descended from the sky.

'Am I dreaming?' They were thinking, unable to believe their eyes.

The scene was too surreal.

First, there was a military helicopter in civilian campgrounds. Then, a girl as beautiful as a fairy jumped out of the helicopter. She was dressed in a cool military uniform.

What was that, if not a dream?

Thud!

The figure landed on the ground, balanced herself, and stood up.

She seemed heroic in her military uniform. Her hair was slightly scattered, though it did not diminish her beauty.

That was a perfect oval-shaped face. Her lips were red and her nose was sharp. Those beautiful eyes were unspeakably profound.

She was as beautiful as a painting, though her expression was as cold as ice, as though her face was covered by a layer of frost.

The gaze was unbelievably cold, as though she was made of ice.

However, her body was undeniably attractive, especially those slender legs which attracted everyone's attention.

She stood there and looked around her. Her stance was intimidating.

The students' mouths opened wider and wider. The shock in their hearts was indescribable.

They remained rooted on the spot, looking at the girl with eager gazes.