

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 455

The scene of the wedding was unbelievably chaotic.

All the guests looked at the person who had just barged into the hall with a Hummer.

“Who’s that kid?”

“How dare he disrupt a wedding by the Song family? Does he have a death wish?”

Everyone talked among themselves angrily. The kid had interrupted the wedding at its climax. At the same time, they regarded the kid with condescension.

Someone who dared disrupt the Song family’s wedding ceremony must be tired of living. Everyone knows the extent of the Song’s family’s authority in the Capital!

The kid’s actions were like a slap in their face. The kid was dead for sure!

“It’s him again!”

Ling Mingshan’s expression sank.

That was the kid who had stolen his daughter’s heart and shamed the Ling family. That kid was also the business rival of Tai An Group!

“You insolent kid... How dare you cross the Song family? No one can save you now!” Ling Mingshan said resentfully through gritted teeth.

Ling Rui's expression changed when he saw that.

He knew that the kid had powerful people backing him, and he was quite capable of defending himself. His 'brother-in-law' had dispatched so many assassins against him, but none of them could kill the kid.

However, he regained his nerve when he remembered that they were in the Capital, and they had the support of the Song family.

'What am I afraid about? No matter how powerful the kid can be, he won't be as powerful as the Song family!'

The people from the Song family looked unhappy.

If news got out that someone had disrupted the wedding ceremony, they would lose a lot of face!

Song Linfei's parents did not know what was going on. They only thought that the kid was Ling Wei's other lover and did not approve of the marriage. They glanced at the Ling family unhappily and shouted. "Who the hell is that kid? Get someone to throw him out!"

Meanwhile, Song Weimin sat there in a daze.

His mind was blank at that moment.

"How could this be? Shouldn't he... be dead by now? Even the Taoist master said that it's done... so how..." He mumbled as his face grew paler and paler. His hands started shaking uncontrollably.

He felt an ominous feeling rising in his heart.

Did the plan fall through? Was he here for revenge?

His heart was seized by a deep-seated panic.

Ling Wei stood there on the platform, caught in a daze.

Her eyes were opened wide, and she looked obsessively at the person who had arrived.

Everything else in the heavens and the earth seemed to have disappeared at that moment. Only that person remained.

That was the person she had been thinking day and night!

'He's here! He's really here!'

Her heart was instantly filled with bliss. She began trembling, and tears of joy welled up in her eyes.

Next to her, Song Linfei's expression changed drastically. He could not believe what he saw either.

'Why is he still alive?'

'Didn't Grandfather say that he's taken care of the kid?'

He became furious immediately when he was reminded of the humiliation he suffered that night!

“Hmph! So what if you’re here?” He scoffed. He grabbed Ling Wei’s arm and pulled her into his arms, then looked at Tang Hao with an instigating gaze.

“You’re not invited today, Tang kid. You’re not welcome here! Hey, are all you bodyguards idiots? Why haven’t you thrown him out yet?”

Bodyguards appeared from all corners of the hall. They all wore hostile expressions on their faces.

“How dare you disrupt the wedding? Prepare to die!”

“I’ll break your legs, you filthy kid!”

They shouted angrily as they pounced onto Tang Hao.

Tang Hao grimaced as he looked around him. He turned around and joined the fight.

He grabbed an arm and twisted it. Crack! A bone broke. After that, the bodyguard flew backward and fell onto the guests.

Tang Hao walked forward calmly, as though he was walking in the park, while defeating each bodyguard with snappy movements.

Everyone within his reach flew two or three meters away and onto the ground.

“Aaaah!” “Aaaah!” “Aaaah!”

The bodyguards screamed in agony.

The wedding guests were all stunned as they saw Tang Hao's sleek movements.

Their eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

'What? That guy is actually a martial arts master!'

All the bodyguards that rushed at him had all flown backward and dropped on the ground.

"Any more?"

After tossing another bodyguard away, Tang Hao looked around him.

"No one?" He dusted his hands and continued walking forward.

The guests rolled their eyes and almost cursed out loud.

'Dammit, that kid is so pretentious!'

However, they turned around to look at bodyguards writhing in agony on the floor and immediately shut their mouths.

Perhaps that kid was not as pretentious as they thought.

They knew that many of the Song family's bodyguards were army veterans. Some of them were from special forces too. However, the kid defeated them with a single move.

'That kid is superhuman!'

'Just who is he?'

The people became very curious.

Many people from the Song family were beginning to panic. They could guess who that kid was.

Earlier, Song Linfei had gotten himself into some trouble in Province Z, and Old Master Song had personally flown there in the middle of the night to bail him out. According to the rumors, the other person was very young and had military affiliations.

Evidently, he was that kid!

Tang Hao continued to walk forward.

The Ling family could not hold back anymore.

"Stand right there, Tang kid! We don't welcome you here! I'll call the police if you don't leave!" Ling Rui jumped out.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes and slapped him.

"Ah!" Ling Rui cried out in agony.

"Shut up! You're such a nuisance!" Tang Hao cursed softly and continued walking.

Ling Mingshan was shaking with anger.

“Hold it right there, Tang kid! It’s my daughter’s wedding day today. What do you hope to achieve by coming here? She doesn’t have any relations with you anymore!”

He stood up and shouted while pointing at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao lifted his hand and put it down again. After all, that person was Ling Wei’s father.

He hesitated for a while before lifting his hand again and slapped his face.

“Whatever, you deserve it! You don’t deserve to be her father!”

“Ah!” Ling Mingshan flew backward and fell on the ground.

Everyone was dumbstruck when they saw that.

‘What the hell? Why is that kid beating everyone up?’

They heard the conversation earlier, and they thought that the kid must be there to win the bride over. Why did he hit the bride’s father then?

Was this... some sort of practical joke?

Tang Hao flicked his wrists and continued walking.

“This is the Capital, Tang kid. You’re not in Province Z now. Don’t think that you can run rampant over here! There are many ways that the Song family can ruin you!”

Song Linfei jumped down from the stage. He was trembling with anger.

He did not expect that Tang Hao was brazen enough to disrupt his wedding.

Tang Hao glared coldly at him and slapped his face.

“Ah!” Song Linfei cried out in agony. A tooth flew out as he flew backward.

“This is ridiculous! Utterly ridiculous!” Song Linfei’s father stood up. He was also trembling with anger.

“Hold it right there! You’ll pay for crossing the Song family!”

Tang Hao did not say anything and immediately slapped him.

“Ah!’ Song Linfei’s father flew away.

“Stop it, kid! You’re digging your own grave! You can’t afford to cross the Song family!”

“You’re dead for sure, Kid!”

Each of the Song family members stood up and pointed at Tang Hao while screaming.

Tang Hao did not bother replying to them with words. Instead, he slapped everyone who stood in his way.