The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 474

| Luo Wei sat inside his BMW. He felt very proud of himself. |
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| That feeling put him on the top of the world! |
| "Serves you right! A poor loser like you will remain a poor loser for all your life! Do you think you can escape your fate? In your dreams!" Luo Wei mumbled. |
| He turned his gaze to the young woman sitting next to Tang Hao. |
| He furrowed his brows unhappily. How would a poor, uneducated loser like him have a girlfriend? |
| The woman's back was facing him, and he could not see her face. Her figure was very proper, which made him unhappier. |
| "Dammit, why would any girl fall for him? Right, she must be very ugly. She probably looks like a man! No beautiful woman would fall in love with him!" Luo Wei tried to reassure himself. |
| Suddenly, he thought of Ma Fangfang. |
| His expression became more mocking as he looked at Tang Hao. |
| As far as he knew, Ma Fangfang had made it big. She was working as an executive in a company, which proved that she was a capable person. On the other hand, Tang Hao must have been out of a job, which explained his current sorry state! |

He became happier when he thought of that.

| Meanwhile, Tang Hao thought that he heard someone familiar. He lifted his head and furrowed his brows. |
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| 'Luo Wei! |
| 'Why is he here?' He felt disgusted. |
| Luo Wei was a despicable scoundrel. |
| "Hey, Tang Hao! What a coincidence!" Luo Wei said with a superficial smile. "Having lunch?" |
| He stuck out his head out of the car and looked around. "This environment suits you very well!" He said pretentiously. |
| He did not make any attempt to hide the mockery in his voice. |
| Luo Wei glanced at Tang Hao's three-wheeled motorcycle and laughed. "I say, Tang Hao, don't tell me that motorcycle is yours? Oh, how quaint!" |
| Tang Hao furrowed his brows, and his expression sank. |
| Luo Wei became more pleased with himself when he saw that. |
| "I say, Tang Hao, weren't you behaving like a big-timer back then? What happened? You look like you're in the dumps now!" Luo Wei shrieked mockingly. |

| "Right, you didn't even graduate high school! You're uneducated, so what can you possibly achieve? Just be content as a laborer or a delivery boy! That's not bad for someone like you! |
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| "Fangfang must be blind to be attracted to you. You're a poor loser for life, and you won't escape your fate." |
| Luo Wei said mockingly, feeling more pleased with himself than ever. |
| His loud voice attracted the attention of the other people in the restaurant. |
| The people looked at him with unpleasant expressions. |
| Luo Wei was oblivious to all that. He continued, "Hey, why aren't you saying anything? Can't you even greet your junior high classmate? That's no fun! |
| "Whatever, I can't be bothered to waste any more time with a poor loser like you. I'll be off!" |
| Luo Wei chuckled. He started his car and prepared to leave. |
| At the same time, the young woman sitting next to Tang Hao turned around. |
| 'She must look like a man!' Luo Wei thought as he looked at her. |
| However, the realization made him stunned as though he was struck by lightning. |
| His eyes opened round and wide, and his mind went blank. |



| However, he could not show his temper in front of the beautiful girl. |
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| "What's your name, beautiful girl?" He squeezed a smile on his face and said eagerly. |
| Yan'er furrowed her brows and glared at him with disgust. |
| She turned around again and said to Tang Hao, "There's really something wrong with his brain, Brother Hao. Let's ignore him! What's so great about his trashy BMW? He's deluded!" |
| Luo Wei's facial muscles twitched. He could feel his blood pressure rising. |
| 'Trashy BMW? |
| 'What did she just say? No matter how 'trashy' my BMW is, it still costs more than four hundred thousand yuan! Tang Hao is driving a three-wheeled motorcycle. That's even trashier than my car!' |
| "What the hell are you talking about?" |
| Luo Wei was livid. He got out of the car. |
| "She's talking about you, you filthy kid! She's right! Do you think you're so great just because you drive a BMW? How dare you look down upon peasant workers!" |
| The other people at the restaurant stood up from their seats, wearing hostile expressions on their faces. |
| They hated rich and arrogant guys like Luo Wei the most. They could not stand how those people think that they were superior to everyone else. |



| "Haha, don't mention it! We're done eating. Enjoy your food with your girl!" |
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| They waved at Tang Hao and left the scene. |
| "Who's that person, Brother Hao?" Yan'er asked him softly. |
| Tang Hao briefly explained to her about Luo Wei. |
| "That person is shameless. Why is he so arrogant? He'll be shocked to death if he finds out about your accomplishments!" Yan'er said indignantly. |
| "Don't bother reasoning with him!" Tang Hao said with a smile. |
| In his eyes, Luo Wei was nothing more than a bumbling clown. He was not worth his time. |
| After lunch, Tang Hao and Yan'er rode on his three-wheeled motorcycle and drove forward casually. |
| As they traveled along the road, they saw a school appearing in front of them. |
| Tang Hao was surprised. That was his junior high school. |
| He had spent three years there and had many fond memories of the place. |
| "Let's go in and take a look!" Tang Hao said. |

| e drove his motorcycle there, identified himself to the security guard, and went into the school mpound. | |
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