

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 564

Wave after wave of rockets flew past the screen, like looming storm clouds.

There seemed to be no end to them.

The streamers and viewers were all stunned.

They had witnessed their fair share of tycoon fights, but not at this level.

'How long has it been? The stream of rockets on the screen hasn't broken at all.'

They had lost count of the rockets.

'Dammit, other people fire rockets one by one, but those two tycoons fire them wave after wave!

'Those aren't rockets at all. They're piles and piles of cash thrown to the wind!'

That level of consumption was stunning enough to cause a concussion.

The entire Sky Live fell into a frenzy.

"F\*ck! This is too crazy! Two super godly tycoons!"

"Boo hoo, I'm so envious! Why am I not as lucky? Can't those two super godly tycoons fight over me?"

“Quick! Let’s watch the godly tycoons duke it out. I wonder what beauty could cause such a bloodbath?”

The number of stream viewers skyrocketed. In a short while, it broke through two million and headed toward three million.

At the same time, the number of subscribers broke through one million.

The stream was pushed to the top of the front page. Its popularity was phenomenal.

Even the staff members of Sky Live broadcast were stunned. That was the biggest display of fireworks they had seen.

“Who’s the streamer?”

“I think she’s a newcomer!”

“Just a newcomer? That’s utterly crazy! She gained a million subscribers on her first stream!”

“Oh right, it’s that popular Weibo personality. Her name is Bingyao. I think she’s a newcomer from an entertainment company. She probably wants to use the live stream to boost her popularity!”

“Quick, quick! Hurry up and contact her agent. We must keep her on Sky Live!”

The students of Z University were also stunned.

At this moment, screams could be heard all over the campus, and the male dorm building was filled with excitement.

“They’re still at it? Oh my god! How many rockets are there?”

“Three million and forty... three million and fifty... they’re going to hit four million viewers! The number of subscribers is hitting 1.1 million! This is amazing! Beauty Queen Liu’s charm is irresistible!”

“Young Master Windchaser must be Fang Qiming. But who’s this Qing Feng?”

“It can’t be Tang Hao, right?”

“No way! I heard that he dumped Beauty Queen Liu!”

“If it’s not Tang Hao, then who is it?”

In the recording studio, Liu Bingyao opened her mouth in shock.

She didn’t expect such a sensational scene to happen on her first live broadcast.

At first, she thanked her benefactors profusely. Eventually, she stopped talking and silently watched the waves of rockets flying across the screen.

“Hurry Up! Sing! Try to retain the audience!” He Meiting was thrilled.

She had expected about a hundred thousand viewers to tune in to the stream. However, she did not expect it to reach more than three and a half million.

Liu Bingyao quickly composed herself and sang a few songs in a row.

In an instant, the bullet screen exploded again.

“Wow! Her voice is heavenly!”

“The streamer must be a fairy! She’s so good-looking and has such a good voice! Wow! What a devilish figure!”

As the comments continued to pour in, the number of subscribers on her channel had shot past 1.7 million.

Tang Hao, on the other hand, kept his head down and continued to send rockets. His account soon emptied, but he quickly recharged and continued sending. He had lost count of the amount of money he had recharged into the account.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiming gradually slowed down, as though he was going to give up.

After a while, he stopped. There was no movement for a long time.

The stream was filled with excitement.

“Thank god, it’s finally over. My heart can’t take it.”

“Damn! This is the most exciting live stream I’ve ever watched!”

“LOLOLOL... Young Master Windchaser is done for! Tycoon Qing Feng is still the best!”

At that moment, Fang Qiming was sitting in front of his computer in a room. His eyes were wide open as he stared at the bullet screen of the stream. He was embarrassed and angry.

Young Master Fang had lost!

'This is humiliation! Utter humiliation!

'How can I go to class tomorrow? All the boys in the school are watching!

'If I admit defeat now, they'll laugh at me behind my back!

'I'm a man! No one can tell me that I can't do it!'

He gritted his teeth and became angrier. He felt as though all the comments on the bullet screen were laughing at him, and the rockets were bare-faced taunts.

'This Qing Feng guy is despicable, as despicable as Tang Hao!

'Oh, right, he might be Tang Hao!

'Impossible! That's impossible! Didn't he already dump Bingyao? Why would he be spending so much money on her?'

"This can't be!"

Gritting his teeth, he slammed the table and stood up. His eyes were burning with rage.

Then, he took out his phone and began to make several calls.

“Hello, Dad! I’m out of pocket money! Give me two hundred thousand yuan. Yes, I want it now!”

“Mom? I had an accident. My car was rear-ended. I’m fine, but I need a lot of money for repairs. Hurry up and give me some money!”

“Hey, First Uncle! I need to borrow some money. Only 50,000 yuan. It’s urgent.”

“...”

He soon collected five hundred thousand yuan.

“Hmph! Let’s do it again. I don’t believe that I’ll lose to you!”

Fang Qiming sat down and started firing rockets again.

The live stream was once again filled with excitement when the viewers saw Young Master Windchaser make a comeback.

“LOLOLOL... Young Master Windchaser is back at it!”

“Oh my god! Let’s prepare the popcorn!”

The bullet screen exploded instantly, and the atmosphere became crazy once again.

Tang Hao lifted a curious eyebrow, sneered, and fired rockets without hesitation.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! One rocket after another flew past the screen.

The two tycoons started their war again.

The entire Sky Live was in an uproar.

“Tycoon Qing Feng is currently in the lead, but Young Master Windchaser is catching up quickly.”

“Oh my god! Young Master Windchaser has fired three thousand rockets! He’s finally in the lead! Congratulations, Young Master!”

“Eh? Qing Feng is retaliating! Oh my god, he’s firing barrages of rockets without hesitation! Qing Feng once again takes the lead!”

“Young Master? What’s wrong with you, Young Master Windchaser? Oh, he’s losing steam!”

The hearts of the millions of viewers went up and down like a roller coaster as comments flew past the bullet screen. It was very exciting.

“Young Master Windchaser can’t take it anymore. Come, let’s congratulate Qing Feng! He won again!”

“All hail Qing Feng!”

“Let me serve you, Tycoon Qing Feng!”

Then, a flood of LOLLOLs drowned the screen.