

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 584

Tang Hao lightly flicked his wrists and turned around. His cold gaze swept toward Du Rong.

Du Rong's entire body trembled, and he fell on his butt again.

His face was deathly pale, and his body trembled violently.

'Oh my god! What kind of a freak is he?'

"Don't... don't come closer! I'm telling you, I'm very powerful. If you dare to touch me, you'll be in big trouble.

"Hey! Stop him! What are you doing, all you idiots?"

He looked around in panic and begged for help.

However, whenever his gaze fell on someone, they turned their heads away and averted his gaze.

'Dammit, if that freak is brazen enough to get physical on Du Rong, what would he do to us if we try to stop him? I'd rather not do something that I would regret!'

"Let's sit down and talk if there's anything, bro. Don't be rash!" Du Rong began to beg for mercy.

Tang Hao walked up to him, raised his foot, and brought it down upon Du Rong's right hand.

In an instant, the sounds of bones breaking could be heard.

“This is the offending hand, right? You won’t need it anymore!” Tang Hao said coldly.

The act had caused fear in the people who saw it.

Du Rong wailed in agony. His face was covered in tears and snot, and the pain almost caused him to faint.

“Call the police! Quick, call the police!” He wailed.

Immediately, someone took out his cell phone and called the police.

“You’re dead meat, you brat! Not only did you hit me, but you also crippled one of my hands. I’ll sue your pants off! I’ll sue you to death!” Du Rong said viciously.

“You still have the strength to talk?” Tang Hao mumbled and channeled more force on his leg.

Crack! Crack! More bones cracked under Tang Hao’s foot.

Du Rong screamed like a pig being slaughtered.

‘How cruel! That bodyguard looks so young, but how could he be so cruel?’

“He’s in big trouble! The Du guy has a powerful background. Once the police arrive, the brat will be in big trouble!”

The people around whispered to each other and discussed in low voices.

Qin Xiangyi stood there with an indifferent expression. She did not seem worried at all.

'Police? Lil Tang isn't afraid of the police!'

After waiting for a few minutes, the sound of footsteps came from outside. Two police officers from the nearby police station arrived at the scene.

They were surprised as they looked around to assess the situation.

When they walked over and took a closer look, they were dumbfounded.

The people who were curled up on the floor were a pathetic sight.

"Hey! What are you doing? Move aside! Were you all fighting? Come with us! Damn! That guy is too cruel. All five fingers are broken."

A police officer walked over and exclaimed.

"We'll have to bring this guy to the hospital! Get his injuries assessed!" Another police officer said.

"Officers, that's the bastard who attacked us first. Look at my face. He hit me."

Du Rong crawled over, used his left hand to hug one of the police officer's legs, and began to cry.

"Come with us, kid!"

The other policeman walked towards Tang Hao.

Tang Hao took off his sunglasses and said, "Officer, take out your phone and call your superintendent. Tell him that my name is Tang Hao. If he doesn't know me, get him to call the superintendent of the City Headquarters."

The policeman was stunned when he heard that, and he almost laughed.

'How arrogant!

'The superintendent of the City Headquarters? He's the head honcho of the Provincial City police force. How would he know this kid?'

The people who heard that were also stunned.

On the other hand, Du Rong laughed out loud. "Haha! You're such a braggart, kid. Who the f*ck do you think you are? Would I believe that you know the superintendent of the City Headquarters?"

"How shameless can you be? You might as well say that you're friends with the Province Secretary!"

Tang Hao was trying hard not to laugh.

Needless to say, he was indeed friends with the Province Secretary.

The police officer in front of Tang Hao also sneered and said, "Don't brag, kid. If there's anything, we'll talk when we get to the police station."

As he said that, he was about to grab Tang Hao's arm.

At that moment, another older police officer cried out, "Wait!"

He hesitantly took out his cell phone and made a call.

He noticed that all the people curled up on the ground were bodyguards. They must be proficient in martial arts, but they were beaten badly by that kid anyway. That proved that the kid's martial arts skills were extraordinary.

'The kid might really know the superintendent. Better be safe than sorry!'

Soon, the call was answered.

"Tang Hao? That name... sounds familiar! Where have I heard it before?" On the other end of the phone, the superintendent pondered.

"Ah!" He blurted and nearly jumped from his seat. "Damn, it's him! What did he do this time?"

'Phew! Good thing I called!' The police officer thought.

Then, he said, "He injured someone in a fight!"

"Just a fight?" The superintendent exhaled and said happily, "Then it's fine. Nothing happened at all. Hurry up and leave! He's a big shot! Don't even lay a finger on him."

After ending the call, the police officer regarded Tang Hao with some respect and waved at his colleague. "Let's leave!"

"Hey! You can't leave! Come back here, dammit! I want to file a complaint against you!"

Du Rong shouted hysterically as he watched the two police officers walk out in a hurry without looking back.

The onlooking crowd was surprised.

'Is the kid telling the truth? Does he really know the superintendent of the City Headquarters?

'His background might be even more powerful!'

Suddenly, someone said, "Tang Hao? That name sounds familiar, don't you think so?"

"Now that you mention it, I think I've heard of that name before! Ah, right! Isn't he the boss of Haotian Group? His name is also Tang Hao!"

"Oh my god! Could it be him?" Someone exclaimed.

"Haha! That can't be! I've heard that Tang Hao isn't that old, but why would a billionaire be someone's personal bodyguard? Besides, how could he possess such martial arts skills?" Someone questioned.

"That's true!"

The group of people nodded.

How could that Tang Hao have such amazing skills?

“You brat, and you filthy b*tch, just you wait!” Du Rong yelled. He crawled next to the bodyguards and kicked them several times.

“Get up and take me to the hospital, all you useless bums!”

The bodyguards struggled to get up, helped Du Rong to his feet, and left in a hurry.

Tang Hao’s eyes narrowed and flashed with killing intent.

He usually did not harm mundane people, except for utterly despicable scum like Huang Haijiang. However, he had the intention to kill now.

That guy dared to make a move on Sis Xiangyi. It meant that he had to die.

However, he was not in a hurry. He would consider the plan after Qin Xiangyi’s business at Provincial City was done.

“Oh, you’re very skilled, young man! Are you interested in working for me? Money isn’t a problem!”

At that moment, many people came up and warmly greeted Tang Hao.

“Forget it! He has a beautiful boss!” Someone teased.

Soon, the atmosphere became lively again, as if whatever happened earlier never happened.

