The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 611



The corners of his mouth curled up, and a mocking smile appeared on his face.
"You don't know that I have a black belt in taekwondo, right? I can beat you up with one hand tied behind my back."
He cracked his neck, stretched his limbs, and struck a pose. He kept one hand behind his back, raised his other hand, and waved contemptuously at Tang Hao.
He seemed incredibly arrogant and pretentious.
"Trash him, Young Master Chang! Trash Z University!"
Behind him, the Z Tech students whistled and jeered.
The Z University students were not willing to be outdone and began to curse.
Tang Hao rolled his eyes, somewhat at a loss.
'This guy is really an idiot!'
Without saying anything, he took a big step forward and slapped him in the face.
Chang Yunfei was still posturing, sweeping his gaze in all directions, and he looked quite smug. He did not expect that Tang Hao would lash out so suddenly and so quickly.
His face was struck before he could react. He flew backward and crashed heavily on the ground.



His face turned ashen, and his expression was unpleasant.
"Hmph, that doesn't count! I was careless, and that's why you managed to land a hit on me. I'm very powerful. If I were to get serious, even I would be afraid of myself!
"Alright, now that I'm serious, you're dead!"
He thumped his chest and boasted.
Then, he charged forward and attacked Tang Hao.
Tang Hao clicked his tongue and turned his body slightly. He lifted his right leg and delivered a spectacular roundhouse kick.
Thud!
Chang Yunfei flew backward like a sandbag. After landing on the ground, his eyes glazed over, and he passed out.
Everyone fell silent.
The students both from Z University and Z Tech were all dumbfounded. Their mouths were wide open in "O" shapes.
The Z University students knew that Tang Hao was skilled physically, but they had never witnessed it before. Now that they had seen it with their own eyes, they could not help but be awed by that roundhouse kick.

On the other hand, the Z Tech students had no thoughts other than "F*ck!"
No one made a sound for a long time. It was as if time had frozen.
In the next moment, a wave of shrieks erupted from the crowd.
"Wow! So cool!"
"Tang Hao, I love you!"
Most of them were girls. They screamed excitedly, and their gazes brimmed with infatuation.
Meanwhile, the boys looked at Chang Yunfei on the ground. They felt sorry for him.
"How pitiful!"
"I knew it! It won't end well for that guy!"
They could not help but sigh.
Someone woke Chang Yunfei up. When he opened his eyes and heard those words, he was overcome by a fit of anger and nearly vomited a mouthful of blood.
"Young Master Chang! Are you alright? Pull yourself together!"

The Z Tech students surrounded him and cheered him on.
"Beat beat him up for me. Smash his head!" Chang Yunfei clutched his chest and shouted with all his might.
"Don't worry, Young Master Chang. We'll take care of him."
The Z Tech students comforted him.
Then, they stood up and looked at Tang Hao.
"Your skills are not bad, kid! I wonder how many of us you can take on at once?" They rubbed their fists and palms together, laughing coldly as they surrounded him.
Tang Hao walked forward without saying a word.
Every punch and kick from him seemed so casual, as though he was strolling in a park. Meanwhile, the Z Tech students flew backward while screaming miserably and wailing in pain.
"F*ck!"
Chang Yunfei and the rest of the people were dumbstruck with terrified expressions on their faces.
'Is he even human?
'Since when did a freak appear in Z University?'

Meanwhile, the onlooking crowd was screaming and cheering. The atmosphere was almost fanatical.
Click! Click! The sound camera shutters could be heard everywhere.
Bam!
Another person flew out, and no one dared to rush up again.
Tang Hao flicked his wrists and walked over to the remaining people. He looked at them coldly and said, "Get on your knees!"
That voice was as cold as ice and carried murderous intent.
'Oh my god! He's too scary!'
The people shivered, and their faces turned pale out of fright. They fell on their knees one after another.
At that moment, the mood of the crowd had reached a climax. Excited shrieks could be heard everywhere.
"Wow! How amazing! I can't take it anymore. I'm going to faint!"
The girls screamed crazily.
The boys were speechless.

"Damn! How could that be? Those guys are too weak!"
They could not believe that the Z Tech guys actually kneeled down.
"Well, he actually is quite amazing!" Many boys exclaimed with respect.
"Dammit, you cowards, why are you kneeling? Stand up!" Chang Yunfei cursed angrily and looked at Tang Hao.
"Just wait here if you have the guts. I'll call people over and kill you!" He pointed at Tang Hao and yelled.
"Go ahead!" Tang Hao said coldly.
"You just you wait!" He took out his phone and made a call.
"Someone is bullying me, Big Bro. Hurry up and bring people over! It's right at the front gate of Z University. Hurry up!"
He put his phone away and became arrogant again.
"Haha! You're done for!"
Tang Hao grinned, took a step forward, and kicked him in the face. "Shut your face, idiot!" He chided.
About eight minutes later, a fleet of luxury cars roared in from the other end of the street.

Soon, the cars arrived in front of the crowd.