

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 612

“Wow! That’s a Lamborghini! That’s a Ferrari!”

Everyone exclaimed in surprise.

Those luxury cars were eye-catching. Usually, any single one of them would attract a crowd, let alone so many of them appearing together.

The convoy stopped near the crowd, and numerous figures came down.

They were all fashionably dressed young men in their twenties, and some of them were decked out in name-brand clothes. Clearly, they had rich parents.

Many black sedans stopped behind the luxury cars. Men dressed as bodyguards came down one after another.

“Which one of you bastards dare to bully my younger brother?”

A well-built young man dressed in a blue suit walked up to the crowd. He yelled loudly with an unfriendly expression.

“You’re finally here, Big Bro!”

Chang Yunfei was so excited that he rolled and crawled over on all fours.

“Whoa! Who are you?”

The young man in the blue suit was shocked and almost kicked him away.

“It’s me, Big Bro!”

Chang Yunfei wiped his snot and sobbed.

Chang Bin was stunned. “You’re Yunfei?”

“Yes, Big Bro! That’s the bastard who beat me up like this!” Chang Yunfei pointed at Tang Hao resentfully.

Chang Bin immediately lifted his head and looked in the direction he was pointing.

After taking a closer look, he was stunned again.

He rubbed his eyes in case he was mistaken.

‘F*ck, there’s no mistake, it’s that bastard!’ He thought once he looked closely again. He remembered the time that kid used a single flower to seduce the beautiful President Ling.

‘Haha! What luck!’ He almost burst out laughing.

He had been frustrated about that matter for a long time. He had tried to look for that kid many times but to no avail, and he certainly was not expecting to find him today.

Moreover, before he could settle the old grudge, a new grudge had come.

The kid had snatched his crush, and now he had beaten up his younger brother. That was intolerable!

At this moment, the people next to him also recognized Tang Hao.

“Dammit, isn’t he that bastard? So he’s still a student!” They exclaimed.

“Do you still remember me, kid?”

Chang Bin said viciously as he walked over.

He took a puff of his cigarette, threw it on the ground, and stamped it out forcefully. Then, he blew a mouthful of smoke at Tang Hao.

“We’re fated to meet each other, kid. Last time, you snatched my woman. This time, you went even further and hit my younger brother. You... really have guts! I can’t help but be impressed!”

“Ah!” Tang Hao exclaimed. “So it’s you guys! What a coincidence.”

“Right! A damn fine coincidence indeed!” Chang Bin said with a smile.

His expression abruptly changed into something vicious.

He raised his hand and delivered a slap at Tang Hao’s face.

“Dammit, why are we so fated? Don’t you even ask around about who I am? I haven’t settled the score from last time, and now you’re looking for trouble with me again. I swear that I’ll kill you today!”

His palm raised a gust of wind as it headed straight for Tang Hao's face.

Seeing that, Chang Yunfei immediately shouted excitedly, "Beat him up, Big Bro! Kill him!"

However, Tang Hao raised his hand and blocked the palm that was coming at him.

"You... let go!"

Chang Bin exclaimed in surprise and tried to pull away, but he found that he could not break free of Tang Hao's grip, no matter how hard he tried.

Tang Hao slowly clenched his fist as his expression darkened.

"How about you go and find out who I am!" He said coldly.

"Hah! Who do you think you are? The king of heaven? Why the f*ck would I be afraid of you?" Chang Bin sneered.

How powerful could a person with an Audi A8 be?

Besides, he knew most of the sons of wealthy business owners and government officials in the province, but he had never seen Tang Hao before.

Province Z was his home turf. There was nothing to be afraid of.

Tang Hao sneered and suddenly squeezed hard.

In an instant, Chang Bin's body trembled, his face turned pale, and he screamed. Giant beads of sweat rolled down his forehead.

"Let... let go of me! How dare you touch me!"

Tang Hao squeezed hard again and kicked out, sending him flying. "Touch you? I'll beat you!"

"What are you doing, brat? You dare hit Young Master Chang? You have a death wish!"

"Quick, what are you waiting for? Go!"

The other rich kids shouted.

The bodyguards rushed over.

Tang Hao stepped forward and beat them all. Then, he walked towards the group of rich kids.

They were all scared silly.

"What... what are you doing? Don't come over!"

"If you dare to hit me, you're dead. Do you know who I am?"

They retreated in panic.

Tang Hao continued walking forward and beat them all up. Then he waved his hand and said coldly, "I don't care about you guys. Call your dads over if you want."

"Haha! What a boast!"

"OK, just you wait. I'll call my dad over now. He'll kill you."

The rich kids cursed weakly.

Then, they took out their phones and called their fathers.

Around them, the Z University students had strange expressions on their faces.

'First, the younger brother was beaten up, and then the elder brother. Now, even their dad is coming? Is this going to be a family battle?'

"That felt so good!" Someone exclaimed.

Those rich kids were so arrogant and domineering only because of their fathers. They were secretly delighted when they saw that they were beaten up.

"What will happen?" Some girls started to worry.

Soon, a few luxury cars drove over from both sides of the street.

The car doors opened, and wealthy middle-aged men came out one by one.

“Isn’t this Ol’ Chang! Eh? Ol’ Zhao, why are you here?”

“Boss Gu, Why are you here?”

The people saw each other and were surprised.

“Sigh! It’s all because of that good-for-nothing son of mine. He got into trouble again. He asked me to come over and deal with it,” one of them said.

“Hey! What a coincidence! My son was beaten up too!”

“Me too! What a coincidence!”

The men laughed.

They were stunned when they realized what was going on. They looked at each other, and their expressions changed.

“Damn, it can’t be the same person, right?”

Their expressions turned cold, and their gazes turned hostile.

“I’d like to meet this arrogant bastard!”

They sneered and walked forward.

They were furious when they saw their sons' pathetic state.

"Who! Who did this? Stand out here!"

They looked around and roared angrily.

"It's him, Dad!"

The rich kids pointed at Tang Hao together.

"You have to avenge me, Dad!"

"Dad! That kid is a scoundrel. You have to teach him a lesson!"

They said angrily.

"Don't worry, Son. I'll find someone to pay him back tenfold!"

"Leave this to me, Son. How dare a mere student be so arrogant? I'll teach him a lesson that he'll remember!"

The fathers said while thumping their chests.

They turned their heads toward where their sons were pointing. Their expressions were hostile.

However, after taking a closer look, their expressions suddenly changed.

