

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 112

“Hey, it’s Young Master Zhao! I was wondering who it might be!” A hoarse voice was heard over the phone. “I say, Young Master Zhao, aren’t you in the Provincial City? Why are you back? Is there something that made you look for me?”

“I’m in a bit of trouble, Brother Bao,” Zhao Changfeng said, “I need a favor. Don’t worry, I’ll reward you greatly after the deed is done.”

Brother Bao laughed and said heartily, “Haha, Young Master Zhao, don’t be so formal with me! What problem might you have? Is there anything that I can’t solve in the entire Westridge District?”

“I want to humiliate someone. He’s a love rival,” Zhao Changfeng said.

“Oh! Someone of your level can have a love rival?” Brother Bao laughed. “Don’t tell me that he’s some VIP?”

“Nah, it’s just a boy toy with a streak of luck. I’ll send you my location soon. You should bring your people here as fast as you can. When you’re here, humiliate him and ruin his reputation.

“There’s only four of us here, and he’s a teenager. You won’t mistake him for someone else.”

Brother Bao laughed. “That’s easy. It’s just making a fool out of him, right? That’s my specialty. You’ve got the right person on the job.”

After that, he ended the call.

Then, Zhao Changfeng’s sinister voice was heard. “You filthy kid, you dare oppose me? I’ll make sure that your reputation is ruined!”

Tang Hao smirked and his eyes flashed with disdain when he heard that.

Little tricks like those posed no threat to him.

“What an awful character! Looks like he’s used to tricks like these.” Tang Hao thought.

He said nothing and continued eating his lunch.

Zhao Changfeng returned to the table soon. As he sat down, he stole a sinister glance at Tang Hao.

Everyone finished their meal about twenty minutes later.

Qin Gang felt as though a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulders. He stood up and called for the waiter. After he paid the bill, he said to the other three people. “Let’s go!” After that, he took the lead and left the restaurant.

Zhao Changfeng glanced at his phone, then stood from his seat and left.

“Let’s go!” Tang Hao held Qin Xiangyi’s hand and went outside, pretending to be oblivious to what would soon happen.

After the four people exited the restaurant, Qin Gang said, “I’m sorry for what happened today, Little Sister. I’ll send Changfeng back and come look for you.”

Then, he turned to look at Zhao Changfeng and said, “It’s my bad, Changfeng. Let’s go!”

Then, he walked together with Zhao Changfeng toward the parking lot.

Tang Hao and Qin Xiangyi followed behind.

All of a sudden, a group of people appeared from the side. They rushed at them menacingly and they all looked like hooligans. The man in the lead had a tattoo on his neck and looked intimidating.

All of them carried steel bats and looked hostile.

The hooligan in the lead roared. "You damned kid! You dare mess with my woman and impregnate her, and now you're trying to evade responsibility?"

"I've been looking for you and I've finally found you. Where are you going to escape this time? If I don't break your legs today, my surname isn't Wu!"

The roar had attracted the attention of everyone on the street. All of them turned to look.

Qin Gang and Zhao Changfeng also stopped walking.

"What's going on?" Qin Gang turned around to look at the source of the commotion.

Meanwhile, a sinister grin flashed on Zhao Changfeng's face.

Tang Hao ignored all that and continued walking.

Wu Bao was instantly furious. "Hold up right there, you damn bastard! I'm talking to you! Are you deaf?"

He then led the group of hooligans and rushed toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao stopped walking and turned around. He scanned the group of hooligans and said, "Were you talking to me?"

Wu Bao was taken aback when he saw Tang Hao's face. He thought the kid looked somewhat familiar, as though they had met before.

"My eyes must be playing tricks on me!" Wu Bao mumbled to himself.

Then, he pointed a finger at Tang Hao and said savagely, "I'm talking to you, you damn bastard! Why, you dare to do it but don't have the balls to admit it? Don't tell me that you've forgotten all about that night with my little brother's girl?"

"You sure have balls, kid! You dare to touch my little brother's girl? I'm not Brother Bao if I don't teach you a lesson today!"

Then, he turned to look at Qin Xiangyi next to Tang Hao and was stunned.

"Not bad, kid! You've found yourself a beautiful woman!" Wu Bao smirked.

Then, he furrowed his brows. He thought that the woman looked familiar and wondered where he had met her before.

He could not find an answer.

“Who are you? You must have been mistaken.” Qin Xiangyi frowned. She did not believe that Tang Hao was involved in it.

“I’m mistaken? Hah, how can that be! I’d recognize this kid even if he were turned into ashes. Let me tell you, beautiful lady, you ought to leave this loser as soon as you can.

“This kid is a serial lecher. He impregnated a woman but tried to run away. He’s an animal in human clothing. You must be blind to fall for him.” Wu Bao smirked.

Everyone around them exclaimed in surprise.

Qin Gang’s face darkened and his expression became sinister.

Meanwhile, Zhao Changfeng watched all that with glee.

He walked up to the crowd and said indignantly, “Tang kid, I didn’t expect that you’re human scum! Did you hear that, Xiangyi? How can an animal like him be a match for you?”

Qin Xiangyi frowned and said coldly, “Stop spewing nonsense, Zhao Changfeng. I trust Lil Tang’s character. There must be something fishy going on.”

Zhao Changfeng was furious. “How can there be something fishy going on? Didn’t you hear them say that this Tang kid impregnated another woman and ran away? Someone as irresponsible as he can’t be considered a man at all.”

Qin Gang’s face was dark as he walked in front of the group. “What’s going on, Tang kid? Let me ask you, is this true?”

Zhao Changfeng smirked. "He's not going to admit to something so shameful! They're already looking for him, so how can it be false?"

Qin Gang's face became more and more sullen.

The crowd of onlookers around them grew in size.

"I didn't expect such a handsome guy would be human scum!"

"Impregnate a woman but doesn't want to be responsible? People like him ought to be struck by lightning!"

Everyone looked on with indignation.

"Come with us, you filthy kid!" Wu Bao laughed and reached out to grab Tang Hao's shirt collar.

Tang Hao smiled gently, then finally opened his mouth. "Brother Bao, right? Don't tell me you've forgotten who I am?"

Wu Bao was stunned. 'Who the hell are you?' was what he nearly blurted.

"Of course I remember you! Didn't I just say that I'd recognize you even if you're turned into ashes? Why would I come to look for you if I don't remember who you are? Don't act dumb, kid. I told you that it's useless!"

"If I remember correctly, you're Chen Sandao's lackey, right? Don't tell me you've forgotten about the incident that night outside of Beyond Heaven Restaurant?" Tang Hao said.

Wu Bao was stunned momentarily, then he turned pale as a sheet upon the sudden realization.

His entire body trembled, then took several big steps back. He had an expression of extreme panic.

‘Oh... Oh my god! He’s... He’s that crazy guy!’

Wu Bao was scared out of his wits. He almost burst into tears.

How would he ever forget what happened that night? That kid had taken down all of them singlehandedly. His power was nothing short of terrifying.

After that, he had heard that Boss Chen was wanted by the police because he had crossed the kid. If even a big shot like Boss Chen fell, what chance did small fry like him have?

If he had known that he was about to cross this hotshot, he would not have agreed to it!

His entire body trembled as his heart was filled with panic. Cold sweat rained from his forehead and he cursed that bastard Zhao Changfeng to hell.

The group of hooligans behind him was dumbfounded when they saw their leader in such a sorry state.

‘What’s wrong with him? He was still so arrogant earlier, but why is he so afraid now?’

Zhao Changfeng furrowed his brows. “What are you doing? Shouldn’t you be picking a fight with this kid?”

Wu Bao channeled his anger toward Zhao Changfeng when he heard his voice. “I’ll pick a fight with your sorry *ss!”

After that, he turned around to face Tang Hao again and kneeled on the ground. He kowtowed several times, his head striking the ground like a pestle pounding garlic.