

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 197

“You’ve brought this upon yourself! None of this would have happened if you had listened to me!” Han Chenglin said as he got up from the floor. “You might be Yutong’s boyfriend, but you still have to pay the price for hitting me.”

“Is that so? Name your price then!” Tang Hao said coldly.

The crowd at the bathroom entrance shook their heads when they saw the scene.

“This kid doesn’t know what’s coming to him!”

“That’s right. He’s crossed two major companies in one night. They won’t let him off that easily!”

Han Yutong became worried when she heard the people around her talking. She stepped close to Tang Hao and called him, “President Tang!”

“Don’t worry!” Tang Hao said while waving his hand.

Then, he took out his phone and sent a text message.

Less than twenty minutes later, police sirens were heard from outside the mansion. Soon, several police officers squeezed past the crowd and arrived at the bathroom.

“That’s him, Officer!” Han Chenglin said as he pointed at Tang Hao, “Look at this. He did this to my face. He beat up the Young Master from Long Jiang Group too.”

The police officers looked at where he was pointing at and were shocked.

They had expected the person who beat up the president of Yu Ling Group and the Young Master of Long Jiang Group to be some burly and savage hooligan, but they did not expect to come face to face with a young teenager.

'Doesn't he have any sense of danger?'

They were struggling to believe that it was the truth.

"Tell me! Are you the person who beat them up?" The leader of the police officers asked sternly.

Tang Hao nodded.

"So you're admitting to the deed! Alright then, please follow us to the police station!" The two police officers behind him stepped forward to grab Tang Hao.

Han Lu and the others looked gleeful when they saw that.

"This kid is dead for sure! The two companies will sue him to death!" Some people mumbled.

"President Tang!" Han Yutong was anxious.

Tang Hao had his connections in Westridge District, but this was Provincial City!

"Don't worry!" Tang Hao said with a smile, looking as calm and composed as usual.

“Ha! You beat him up so badly and you’re not even worried? You must be crazy! Let’s go!” A police officer pushed Tang Hao forward.

Suddenly, a voice was heard from outside the bathroom. “Wait!”

A young man squeezed past the crowd and entered the bathroom.

The young man was in his mid-twenties. He was tall and strong, and his square face made him look masculine and rugged.

Everyone was surprised when they saw him.

“Who are you?” The leader of the police officers asked.

“My name is He Yifei, and my father is He Changshun!” The young man said with a gentle smile as he walked over. “You might have heard of him before!”

“He Changshun? That name sounds familiar!” Many people mumbled.

Then, their expressions stiffened and their eyes widened.

Some people sucked in a mouthful of cold air.

Many guests at the dinner party were businessmen and they were familiar with the name.

He was the number four in command in the province. One could easily imagine the extent of his authority.

“Oh, Young Master He!”

Everyone’s expressions changed. They crowded around him eagerly to introduce themselves.

“This is my name card, Young Master He! Please take it!”

“Do you have time for dinner some time, Young Master He?”

Even Han Chenglin looked at the young man respectfully.

He Changshun held an incredibly high rank in the province. He also knew that the He family wielded a lot of influence in the country. Young Master He was not merely the son of a government official.

Then, he became confused.

‘I don’t think I invited Young Master He to the dinner party! I wouldn’t have been able to anyway! Why is he here without an invitation?’

Many people were also asking the same question, though no one suspected that the Young Master’s presence at the dinner party was related to the kid. As far as they knew, the kid was a nobody from a backwater district after all, and he should not have the chance to be acquainted with such a powerful figure.

The police officers regarded the young man courteously.

“Young Master He! Why are you here?” Han Chenglin greeted him with a smile while massaging his swollen face.

He Yifei was shocked when he saw Han Chenglin's face.

"What happened to you...?"

"Oh, he was the one who punched me! He might look young, but he's a savage one! Look at him. He's Xu Xiangdong, the Young Master of Long Jiang group. He's beaten by the kid too," Han Chenglin said angrily as he pointed at Xu Xiangdong, who was sprawled on the ground and moaning in pain.

He Yifei was surprised again and he nearly jumped. "Oh my god, that's too cruel!"

"Isn't that so! That's why we called the police to arrest him! Thugs like him ought to be punished to the fullest extent of the law! Don't you think so, Young Master He?" Han Chenglin said.

"That's right..." He Yifei nodded.

Then, he remembered something and urgently shook his head. "No, no! He ought to be beaten up!"

Han Chenglin's smile froze on his face.

Far from being the only one who was surprised, the people around them were also dumbstruck by He Yifei's words.

Some people were even wondering if they had misheard.

'Young Master He says that Young Master Xu deserves to be beaten?'

“Um... Young... Young Master He... You...” Han Chenglin was thoroughly confused.

“Ahem!” He Yifei coughed and said, “Pardon me, Mr. Han! I’m here to bail him out this time. He’s an important benefactor of the He family.”

Then, he walked in front of Tang Hao and bowed courteously. “Divine Doctor Tang! My father could not make it here today, so I’m here on his behalf! I’ve heard of you before, and now that I’ve finally met you, you’re... extraordinary!”

Everyone’s jaw dropped at that instant. You could fit an egg in those mouths.

‘Oh my god! Are my eyes and ears playing tricks on me?’

Young Master He was at the scene to help the kid, who apparently was an important benefactor of the He family. The young master was incredibly polite toward the kid too.

At that moment, they felt like they were in a dream or a fantasy story.

‘Isn’t the kid someone from a small backwater district? How could he be so important to the He family that the Young Master has to bow to him?’

Some people wanted to slap themselves to make sure that they were not dreaming.

Han Chenglin was thoroughly confused and his mind was blank.

“How could this be...” He mumbled. He felt dizzy in his head and almost fell on the floor.

He had thought that the kid was a windfall tycoon from a backwater district who might be rich but uneducated. He did not expect that the kid would be connected to the He family.

If he had known about that, he would have flattered the kid to the high heavens.

Long Jiang Group and the Luo family were nothing compared to the kid!

At that moment, he felt immense regret.

The two police officers who were grabbing Tang Hao were shocked. They let go of their grip as though their hands were scalded. "I'm sorry, Brother!" They apologized to Tang Hao, then urgently stepped back.