

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 239

The mood in the wedding hall was festive.

Guests were still streaming in. They were all dressed up lavishly to flaunt their riches. It was a big contrast with Tang Hao.

As more and more guests arrived, the hall became more packed. Tang Hao's table was in the middle of the hall, which was already full.

Tang Hao and Shi Dazhu chatted as they sat there waiting.

Their aunt, Wang Guifen, came around.

She wore a wide smile on his face as she walked around greeting the incoming guests.

"Oh, Boss Liu, you're here! Long time no see! How's business?"

"Isn't this Boss Hu? Oh, he's your grandson? He's so cute! He'll be a handsome young man after he grows up. Many girls will like him!"

The guests also returned the greetings with smiles.

"Your family is blessed! You have an outstanding son, and he's marrying a beautiful and diligent wife! I'm so envious!"

The guests' greetings were flattering. However, they were also sincere.

Shi Xuebin was a wealthy businessman, and his son Shi Zelei was a high achiever who married a daughter with a billionaire father.

Everyone would be envious to have such a daughter-in-law!

Wang Guifen smiled more happily than ever. She was incredibly proud of her son's achievement.

When her eyes swept across Tang Hao's table, the smile froze on her face.

Then, her face darkened and she looked unhappy.

She quickly walked over and said loudly, "Oh, aren't you Dazhu? Long time no see!"

She discreetly examined Shi Dazhu and was surprised. 'He seems to be quite well off!'

However, the condescension in her eyes remained.

Even though Shi Dazhu might not be as poor as she had expected, he was nonetheless someone from a mountain village and a poor relative.

Then, her eyes glanced at Gao Ying.

Gao Ying was beautiful, but she was no match for her newly-acquired daughter-in-law. Her daughter-in-law was from a wealthy family, a true elite of society.

'Shi Dazhu's wife must also be from the mountains! She's no match for my daughter-in-law!'

Then, her eyes landed on Tang Hao.

“This kid actually came!” She mumbled to herself and her eyes flashed with condescension.

In her eyes, poor relatives brought her nothing but shame.

Shi Dazhu’s face flashed with anger when he saw his aunt’s attitude.

“Oh, Dazhu! How about you three get up and move to another table? This table... isn’t meant for you,” she said cryptically.

She pointed a finger at a corner of the hall.

The corner was still relatively unoccupied, while the middle of the hall, where they were currently sitting, was already full.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

“This table isn’t meant for you” implied that the seats in the middle of the hall were not for poor relatives.

Even Gao Ying looked a little uneasy.

No one would be happy being discriminated against at an auspicious event.

Meanwhile, Shi Dazhu’s face was getting darker than ever.

The people on the same table were confused about what was going on.

“What do you mean, Second Aunt? There are enough seats for all of us here. Why do we have to change seats?” Shi Dazhu said, trying to curb his anger.

“Didn’t I say that the seats here aren’t meant for you?” Wang Guifen shrieked, “Can’t you understand human language? Get up at this instant and sit over there!”

Shi Dazhu smirked. He could not hold back his anger anymore.

He could not stand being bullied!

He was already unhappy when his aunt looked down upon him on other days. Asking him to move somewhere else in a public event, in front of everyone’s eyes, was none other than utter humiliation!

“Pardon me, but I’m not moving!” Shi Dazhu said coldly.

“You...” Wang Guifen was getting angry.

“You disrespectful kid! I’ve given you face by inviting you here, and now you’re walking all over me!” Wang Guifen chided, “I should have known not to invite your kind of people here!”

Many people looked toward the commotion.

“Excuse us! These people are from a mountain village and they don’t know proper etiquette!” Wang Guifen turned around and spoke to the people around them.

The people indicated expressions of understanding toward Wang Guifen. Their gaze toward the three people became condescending.

The guests were mostly rich people from the city. They looked down upon village folk.

“Those should be the relatives from Boss Shi’s side!”

“That’s village folk for you. Look at how shabbily dressed they are. They don’t even know proper etiquette and are causing a ruckus at the wedding.”

“Boss Shi is unlucky to have such relatives!”

The people discussed among each other. Some of them were laughing.

Shi Dazhu’s expression became even more unpleasant. His hands were clenched into fists.

Suddenly, he slammed the table and stood up. “So what if we’re village folk? Are we bothering you? Is it right to discriminate upon village folk?”

He glared angrily at the people around him.

The cavernous wedding hall immediately descended into silence. Everyone turned to look at him.

“And you too! Aren’t you from the same mountain village? Do you think that you’re superior now that you’ve moved to the city? How dare you look down upon village folk?” Shi Dazhu lifted a finger and pointed it at Wang Guifen.

Wang Guifen's face was contorted with anger. Her body was trembling.

"What are you saying, you filthy kid? Who's the village folk here? We're all city folk. If you can't afford to move to the city, then you can stay in the mountain village and be poor for the rest of your life! Don't compare your family to mine!" Wang Guifen shrieked.

Everyone around them exclaimed in surprise.

Their gaze toward the three people was condescending.

In their eyes, the three people were deliberately causing a scene.

The people who were sitting at the same table looked at the three people with disgust. They did not feel comfortable sitting together with country bumpkins.

A middle-aged couple dressed lavishly came by.

"What's wrong, Guifen?" The woman asked.

"Ah, Mother-in-law! It's good that you're here! These people here are Xuebin's relatives from his village. I asked them to change seats, but they refused and are causing a scene," Wang Guifen shouted.

The middle-aged couple immediately looked unpleasant.

'Causing a scene at a wedding? These people are too much!'

“Relatives from the village, you say?” The woman mumbled and showed some understanding on her face.

She knew who Wang Guifen’s old relations were.

“You’re already extending them a huge courtesy by inviting them here, Guifen. They’re still picky about where they get to sit? That’s too much!” The woman said.

“Isn’t that so!” Wang Guifen said.

“I say, Guifen, why do you keep such relatives close to you? Just drive them out! They’ll only be a nuisance. I don’t want my daughter to be related to these people once she’s married into your family.”

Wang Guifen laughed. “Yes, yes! I don’t need these relatives! I’ve already told Xuebin to not invite them, but he doesn’t listen. Now there’s trouble!”

“Don’t worry, I’ll drive them out for you!”

Then, the woman turned around and said to the three people. “Leave here at once! We don’t welcome you here!”