

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 240

All the eyes in the wedding hall were focused on the table in the middle of the hall.

Shi Dazhu's face was red with anger.

They were first discriminated against, then they were told to leave. The hosts had gone overboard!

They were not treated like relatives. He would not even treat his enemies that way!

"You're not leaving yet? You have a thick skin!" Wang Guifen mocked.

"You..." Shi Dazhu was livid.

"Don't be agitated, Bro Dazhu!" Tang Hao pulled him back. Then, he said calmly, "Second Aunt, if we leave because you told us to, I'd just be a pushover!"

"Since I'm here, I don't plan to leave! I'm also not switching my seat either. I'll just be sitting here," Tang Hao said coldly.

The hosts were hostile to them anyway, and he thought that there was no need to remain civil.

"You little whelp! How dare you? It's my son's wedding banquet today, and it's up to me to decide whether you deserve to have a seat here! If you don't leave by yourself, I'll get the security to throw you out," Wang Guifen shrieked angrily.

The other people's gazes were becoming unfriendly.

In their eyes, the three people raised a ruckus and refused to leave. They were like scoundrels.

“Only village folk act like that. Don’t they know any shame?” The people talked among each other.

“Hmph! This is ridiculous!” The middle-aged man flicked his sleeves and said angrily, “Where’s Shi Xuebin? Get him over here! I want him to see the quality of the guests he invited!”

Soon, Shi Xuebin ran over to them urgently.

“Look at this!” The middle-aged man said sternly at Shi Xuebin, “Just who did you think you invited? They’re ruining the festive mood of the wedding!”

Wang Guifen told him the incident earlier, with a lot of added details.

Shi Xuebin’s face darkened. He looked rather unpleasant.

The middle-aged man spoke loudly again. “Are you going to ask them to leave or not? We won’t have the wedding if this goes on!

“Don’t you know whom I’ve invited to the wedding? They’re all prominent people in the business world. Presidents of companies and billionaires. Don’t you know how hard it is to invite them?

“Aren’t you losing face by inviting these village folk? When the bosses arrive later, these people better not be here!”

Shi Xuebin was a little flustered when he heard that.

He turned to talk to the three people. "Dazhu, how about... you'd better leave!"

Shi Dazhu tightly clenched his fists. He felt extremely humiliated.

"Dazhu... let's go! They don't welcome our presence anyway!" Gao Ying whispered.

Shi Dazhu was beginning to waver.

"You're not leaving yet? I'm calling the security!" Wang Guifen shrieked.

Suddenly, a loud voice was heard from outside the hall.

"What's the commotion?"

Then, a few figures came in.

The one in front was a slightly plump middle-aged man. He was in a branded business suit and looked quite rich.

The middle-aged couple's face changed when they noticed them.

"Oh! President Chen, President Niu, you're here!"

The middle-aged man quickly stepped ahead and greeted them. "It's nothing, just a small disturbance. We'll solve the problem soon!"

“Small disturbance? Isn’t this a wedding banquet? Don’t tell me someone is looking for trouble at your son’s wedding, Boss Zhu!” President Chen was a little surprised.

“It’s nothing. It’s just that some poor relatives from the other side of the family are causing a scene here. We’re in the middle of driving them off!” Boss Zhu, whose full name was Zhu Wenke, said.

“Poor relatives? They’re indeed a menace!” President Chen nodded and said matter-of-factly.

Tang Hao looked at President Chen and a curious expression appeared on his face.

He remembered seeing the man before at the Han family dinner party.

President Chen was similarly surprised when his gaze fell on Tang Hao’s face. He felt that he had seen that boy’s face somewhere.

Before he could recognize Tang Hao, one of the people who had come along with him shouted, “Young Master Tang?”

That person regarded Tang Hao with an incredulous expression. He even looked excited.

At that moment, Wang Guifen, Shi Xuebin, and all the guests were dumbstruck.

The big wedding hall descended into silence.

Everyone’s eyes glazed over in confusion.

‘Young Master Tang?’

'What's going on?

'Isn't that kid a relative from Shi Xuebin's hometown, a mountain village? Since when is he a young master?'

Not everyone could have the 'Young Master' title. They had to be either rich or powerful.

Wang Guifen and Shi Xuebin were the most confused.

They knew Tang Hao very well. He was a poor kid from a mountain village, and not a rich young master!

'President Chen must have been mistaken!'

Even Shi Dazhu and Gao Ying were confused.

Wang Guifen came to her senses. "You must be mistaken! His name is Tang Hao, and he's from a backwater mountain village in Westridge District," she said with a smile.

President Chen finally recognized the person. He immediately looked excited.

"It's really you, Young Master Tang!" President Chen walked over to Tang Hao and greeted him excitedly. "Do you remember me, Young Master Tang? We met the other day at the Han family dinner party."

"How about me? I was there too!" Several people quickly crowded around him.

Everyone was stunned when they saw how the rich people behaved toward Tang Hao.

Second Aunt Wang Guifen stood there with her jaw dropped. Her mind was blank.

'Aren't these people billionaires and presidents of corporations? Why are they so courteous toward that poor kid Tang Hao?

'Am I dreaming?

'If I'm not dreaming, why am I witnessing this ridiculous scene?'

Zhu Wenke and his wife were also dumbfounded.

'Didn't Guifen say that they're poor relatives? Why is that kid being regarded as 'Young Master Tang' by those company presidents? Apparently, he's someone important!'

Tang Hao smiled and replied, "Yes, I remember all of you!"

"What an honor to be remembered by Young Master Tang!" President Chen replied with a smile.

He urgently retrieved a name card and handed it over. "This is my name card, Young Master Tang. Please accept it!"

"And mine too, Young Master Tang!" A few more people took out their name cards and handed them over.

"There's no rush!" Tang Hao waved his hands and took the cards one by one.

Zhu Wenke came to his senses and said, "President Chen, President Niu, and President Guo, this is..."

"You all must be mistaken!" Wang Guifen said, "This kid here isn't a young master, he's a poor loser!"

Her tone of voice was still condescending.

President Chen was immediately angry. "What? He's a poor loser? Are you blind? Don't you know who he is? Even the son of Vice Governor He has to call him Brother!"

The wedding hall immediately descended into a deathly silence again.