

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 270

Jiang Wanying was sobbing softly in the car.

Her face was buried between her knees and her shoulders were trembling slightly.

Tang Hao sat there quietly, thinking of something.

Lu Bin could not be killed off like Gao Wenqiang. Killing Gao Wenqiang had already caused a great furor. If Lu Bin disappeared, the shockwaves would be far greater.

He could not simply kill someone whose dad was the highest-ranked government official in the province.

'If I can't touch him that easily or make him disappear, then what should I do?

'Is the only choice... sit and wait?'

Tang Hao's brows were tightly locked.

He would only be at a disadvantage if he waited for them to act. Lu Bin's father wielded the ultimate authority in Province Z.

As for him, his only backing was the He family.

He was not even sure whether the He family would help him.

Even if they did, he was not sure if their collective authority would be enough to face the Lu family.

Old Master He was retired for a long time. He might still command some authority, but it was probably not enough to intimidate the Lu family.

If he did not want to sit and wait, then he would have to take the initiative and strike first.

Lu Bin must have been a depraved individual to behave that way in the room earlier. It must not be his first time either. If Lu Bin had been using his background to bully others, it meant that all Tang Hao had to do was find his misdeeds.

He thought for a while and came up with an idea.

He looked at Jiang Wanying and his expression softened. "Teacher Jiang, I think... you ought to stay away from work for the next few days. You should take sick leave."

Jiang Wanying stopped sobbing and lifted her head.

Her eyes were still red and wet with tears. She looked helpless and frail.

She nodded as she looked at Tang Hao.

"You shouldn't go back home either. I'll find you a place to stay." Then, Tang Hao took out his phone and called Han Yutong.

Han Yutong did not have any work while Tang Hao was attending classes, and so she stayed together with her mother.

He briefly explained the circumstances to Han Yutong, and she agreed to house Jiang Wanying for the time being.

Tang Hao started his car and drove to Z University. Teacher Jiang went home to pack some clothes and other necessities, then he sent her to Han Yutong's house.

Once that was done, Tang Hao parked by the roadside and gave a call to Old Master Luo.

"Is there anything that I can help you with, Grandmaster Tang?"

"I'd like you to find me some information about someone," Tang Hao said.

"Who is it?" Old Master Luo said nonchalantly.

"Lu Bin."

"Lu Bin? The name sounds familiar!" He said. Then his expression changed drastically.

Even with his level of self-control, he was about to blurt out curses.

Not only he knew who Lu Bin was, but he had also met the young man several times. Snooping on him would be nothing but trouble!

He laughed drily. "That's quite a challenging thing you're asking for, Grandmaster Tang!"

"This is the third favor. Once you've done that for me, there won't be any grudges between us," Tang Hao said coldly.

“Well...” Old Master Luo hesitated.

A while later, he said, “So what kind of information are you looking for?”

“Everything!” Tang Hao said.

Old Master Luo immediately understood. He knew that the Crown Prince of Province Z did not have a good reputation. He had used his background to bully and intimidate other people.

He was also rumored to be very close to certain wealthy businessmen.

Grandmaster Tang’s intention was clear. He wanted some dirt on Lu Bin.

“If you’re just looking for information, then it shouldn’t be difficult!” Old Master Luo said after pondering the issue for a while. “However, I can’t guarantee if I can find too much useful information on him.”

“Alright!” Tang Hao agreed to it.

After he ended the call, Tang Hao gave a call to Sis Xiangyi and cautioned her to take care of herself for the next few days.

Then, he gave a call to Liu Bingyao too.

He was rumored to be Liu Bingyao’s boyfriend in Z University. The incident might affect her.

Finally, he gave a call to Liu Yan, the company manager.

Haotian Co. Ltd. was almost certain to be affected by Lu Bin's revenge.

He gave her a call to prepare her for any emergencies.

After that, he drove his car toward Z University.

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Late at night, in front of a residential area about ten minutes' drive away from Z University.

A cab stopped at the entrance.

The cab door opened and someone walked out. He was a balding man in his fifties, and he was quite drunk.

He looked pathetic. His glasses were shattered and his face was swollen and bruised.

"Hey, you haven't paid up yet!" The cab driver turned around and yelled at him.

"What the hell? Shut up! Do I look like I'm not paying?" He shouted impatiently. "Don't you know who I am? I'm a dean at Z University, and I'll be the future vice-chancellor."

"What the f\*ck? Who the hell do you think you are?" The cab driver was furious. "You act like a hooligan, yet you say that you're from Z University, and the future [vice-chancellor] too? The alcohol must've done a good one on your brain!"

“How much is it!” Dean Fu yelled.

“Thirty yuan!”

“Here, take it! Isn’t it only thirty yuan!” Dean Fu took out three ten yuan notes from his wallet and threw them at the cab driver.

Then, he stumbled into the residential area.

“I’ve encountered a lunatic!” The cab driver mumbled, then quickly drove away.

“F\*ck y’all! You little bastard, and you dumb b\*tch. It’s all your fault!” Dean Fu cursed as he walked.

A hint of resentment crept onto his swollen face.

Things were going so smoothly. His promotion was within his grasp when that kid came to ruin it all. His efforts had all gone to waste.

“You think you’re so great, you little bastard? Do you think that I can’t touch you because you have someone powerful backing you? Don’t forget that I have Young Master Lu! Haha, you’re finished!

“And you too, you filthy b\*tch! You’re also dead!” He muttered as he walked into the residential area.

He went into the elevator of an apartment building and rode it to the third floor.

Then, he walked in front of a door and banged it with all his might.

“Are you already asleep, you old hag? Open the door now!” He yelled.

No response came from the house.

He became angry. He banged the door a few more times and also kicked it.

The house was still silent.

“Dammit, you hag! How dare you sleep so early? I’ll teach you a lesson!”

He fumbled and found his keys as he cursed, then with trembling hands, held the keys to the doorknob.

“I’m back, you old hag! Why aren’t you getting up?” He said loudly as he locked the door.

Then, he fumbled around and turned on the light switch.

He was shocked by what he saw.

A figure dressed in black clothes was sitting on a chair in the living room. His gaze was ice-cold as he glared at Dean Fu.

“Ah!” Dean Fu screamed. His soul nearly fled his body.

He fell sitting on the floor. “Why... Why are you here?” He lifted a trembling finger and pointed at the person.

That person was none other than Tang Hao, whom he had cursed multiple times during his walk home.