The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 272

Tang Hao was shocked.

Who was that figure in front of him if not for Hu Lingling?

While at her house, Mrs. Hu had shown him her photo.

'Why is she still there though? Usually, someone who commits suicide would not have any lingering grudges, and so they won't turn into ghosts.'

However, she did not look like she turned into a malicious ghost.

He walked over toward her.

"You... can see me?"

The female ghost realized that Tang Hao was staring intently at her. "Are you here to exorcise me?"

Tang Hao noticed that she was looking at the direction of her house.

Tang Hao sighed. If she had lingering regrets, then she should not have committed suicide in the first place.

"I'm here to look for you!" Tang Hao said.

"Why are you looking for me?"

"Do you want to see Lu Bin receive his just desserts?"

She was shocked. She took a long while before she remembered that name.

"I've almost forgotten about him... But is there any use though, even if I want to see him punished?" She smiled bitterly. "You should know who Lu Bin is, right? He's the son of the Province Secretary and the Crown Prince of Province Z. What chance do you stand against him?

"I wouldn't have jumped if not that I was in the pits of despair and could not see any hope out of this."

Tang Hao was silent for a long time.

"There's always a ray of light no matter how dark it might be... If you are willing to follow me, I'll be sure that he pays the price!" Tang Hao said seriously, "I will seek justice for you and your parents."

She was shocked when she heard that.

She could sense the determination in Tang Hao's tone of voice.

"But... I can't leave!" She looked at her surroundings and was confused.

She did not expect that her act of taking her life at that spot had bound her there.

"I can bring you there!" As Tang Hao spoke, he retrieved a gourd, opened it, and drew her inside.

Hu Lingling was an earth-bound spirit. Her being was restricted to the place and she could not leave.

He kept the gourd and returned to his car.

A ghost would not be much use to achieve what he wanted. He needed humans to defeat Lu Bin.

It meant that he needed more help.

Tang Hao thought for a while and decided on what to do.

His phone suddenly started ringing. The call was from Secretary Qian.

"Hey, Lil Bro Tang, did you cross some big shot? I've got a call from upstairs the first thing in the morning to run an investigation on your company.

"That person has a lot of authority. I can't afford to offend him!"

Secretary Qian sounded like he was stuck in a tough spot.

He could not afford to offend that person, and he also could not afford Tang Hao who had the He family backing him. That was why he gave a call to Tang Hao to reach a compromise.

"Run the investigation then. I'll get my staff to cooperate," Tang Hao said.

Secretary Qian was surprised. "Really?"

"Go ahead! If you don't run the investigation, they'll find someone else to cause trouble anyway," Tang Hao said. After the call ended, Tang Hao gave a call to Liu Yan to tell her about the investigation, so that the staff would be prepared.

Then, he gave a call to Vice Governor He.

"Divine Doctor Tang! I was just about to call you," Vice Governor He said once he picked up the call.

"I've heard a little about your incident. How did you cross the Crown Prince?"

Tang Hao relayed the story to Vice Governor He.

Vice Governor He was silent for a long time.

Then, he sighed.

"Sigh! I knew that Lu Bin isn't a moral character, but I didn't expect things to be so serious! It would be great if you could find evidence, but now that the person is dead, where could you find the evidence?

"Without evidence, you won't be able to touch him!"

"I have a way," Tang Hao said, "But I'll need to trouble you, Vice Governor He!"

"Oh?" Vice Governor He was surprised.

"I'd like you to contact the Lu family on my behalf. Tell them that I'd like to talk to them. Tonight, at Fragrant Cloud Restaurant."

"Well..." Vice Governor He hesitated but eventually agreed to it.

Tang Hao prepared to start the car once the call ended.

Suddenly, he heard a disturbance from the car trunk.

Tang Hao was surprised. He got out of the car, opened the trunk, then knocked out Dean Fu with a karate chop.

"Sorry, I have to keep you for one more day!"

Tang Hao muttered, then drove the car back to Provincial City.

Night soon came.

Tang Hao arrived at Fragrant Cloud Restaurant very early and reserved a private room. At seven o'clock, a black car arrived at the entrance of the restaurant.

The car door opened. Vice Governor He came out first, then he helped an old man get out of the car.

The old man was dressed in a classic Chinese suit and held a walking stick. He was none other than Old Master He, He Weiguo.

"Why are you here, Old Master He?" Tang Hao urgently walked over to greet Old Master He.

Old Master He glanced at Tang Hao and smiled. "Long time no see, Divine Doctor Tang! You look even more handsome than ever!"

Tang Hao smiled politely.

Old Master He smiled, then his expression turned serious.

"Hmph! I knew that Lu kid will eventually get himself into trouble. If my grandchildren ever had his attitude, I'd bludgeon them to death with my walking stick."

He Yifei came out of the passenger seat. He was a little embarrassed as he scratched his head.

"Why are you here too?" Tang Hao was surprised.

"Heheh! How can I miss out on this interesting drama?" He Yifei said with a smile.

Tang Hao had no reply to that.

Three generations of the He family came to help him. It was a grand spectacle.

He was quite moved by the gesture.

Even Old Master He came. That meant unconditional support for him from the He family.

"Heheh, you're amazing, Brother Tang! You've crossed that Lu Bin guy. Even I'd walk the other way when I see him," He Yifei said.

"Right, Brother Tang, do you even treat me as your friend? You didn't bring me along when you had fun with the Xu family."

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. 'I wasn't having fun!'

"What are you saying, Yifei?" Vice Governor He chided him. "Divine Doctor Tang isn't a normal person. What's the point of you tagging along?"

He Yifei shut up immediately and did not say another word.

"Alright, let's go up! The people from the Lu family will arrive soon," Old Master He said as he knocked his walking stick for attention.

"Yes, yes! Let's go upstairs, Grandpa!" He Yifei quickly went over to Old Master He's side and supported him.

They sat in the private room and waited. Half an hour later, they heard footsteps in the corridor.

A while later, four people entered the room.

Two of them were middle-aged men. Another was a middle-aged woman, and the last person was none other than Lu Bin.

The middle-aged woman scanned the room as she stepped in, and was shocked when she saw the four people sitting there.

"Oh, Old Master He, you're here too! What a sight for sore eyes!"

Old Master He glared coldly at her without saying a word.

The middle-aged woman did not get the response she wanted. She grunted coldly, then her gaze fell on Tang Hao.