

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 273

The middle-aged woman furrowed her brows. She displayed an expression of disgust on her face.

She had thought that the person who beat up her son was the son of someone powerful. Who knew that he was only a kid from a mountain village, who came from a line of peasant farmers?

In her eyes, a social status like that was somewhere close to dirt.

She would not even bother looking at those people on a normal day.

She was furious that a person of that status had beaten up her kid.

However, she was amazed that a lowly peasant kid like him could receive the support of the He family. Not only had they helped him to be enrolled in Z University, but also stood up for him when he was in trouble.

Even Old Master He was present to support him.

That was entirely unbelievable to her.

'Is everyone from the He family an idiot now? Why would they help a lowly peasant?'

Tang Hao was also examining her while she examined him.

That woman's name was Wu Yulian. She was Lu Bin's mother, and she was from the Wu family.

The Wu family wielded a formidable amount of authority in Province Z. They were not as powerful as the He family, but they were nevertheless one of the most influential, especially in Provincial City.

Even the Lu family was not as powerful when compared to them. Only Lu Kun's ascendance had brought the Lu family to renown.

Lu Kun was Lu Bin's father, and also the Secretary of Province Z.

He was not present tonight.

Tang Hao guessed that the two men were from the Lu family and the Wu family respectively.

"So, you're the kid who beat up my son?" Wu Yulian said coldly as she glared coldly at Tang Hao.

"I must applaud you for your bravado! Don't think that you'll get off scot-free because you have the He family supporting you. Let me tell you, this incident isn't over yet, and the He family won't be able to save you!

"I'll ruin you for beating up my son!"

Her tone of voice became more and more vicious as she spoke.

Lu Bin smirked as he looked at Tang Hao.

"Weren't you very arrogant yesterday, Tang kid? Why, are you feeling afraid only a day after? Do you want to beg for mercy? Let me tell you, there's no chance in hell!" Lu Bin lifted his hand and pointed a finger at Tang Hao.

“Unless you kneel down at this instant and kowtow ten times, then let me beat you up to my heart’s content, I might consider letting you go so that the He family doesn’t lose face!”

Suddenly, they heard someone grunt coldly.

“Hmph! What a brazen pair of mother and son!” Old Master He spoke.

“Old Master He, you are my elder, and I should respect you, but there is no room for negotiation for this matter,” Wu Yulian said indignantly.

“Can’t you assess the situation? Just compare the status of my son with that of the kid. I can’t tolerate a peasant from a mountain village beating up my son.”

Then, she turned to look at Tang Hao with condescension.

Lu Bin was feeling angry and frustrated at that moment.

He was the Crown Prince of Province Z, but he was beaten up by a lowly peasant. It was the utmost humiliation.

Old Master He grunted angrily again. He pushed himself up with the walking stick.

He furrowed his brows and chided, “You ought to know when to keep your mouth shut, Wu Yulian. Don’t you have any dignity? Do you think that your son is superior to everyone else just because his father is a government official?”

“He’s gotten into so much trouble because you’ve spoiled him. You’re a failed mother!”

“I would’ve bludgeoned my grandson to death with my walking stick if he had your son’s attitude!”

Old Master He spoke with great indignation.

He Yifei nearly stood up with applause. “Good one, Grandpa!” He said fawningly.

The people from the Wu family and the Lu family became angry.

Wu Yulian grunted coldly. “I think you should watch your words too, Old Master. What’s wrong with my son? He’s an outstanding youth. He’s capable, diligent, and filial. He’s better than your grandson!”

Old Master He laughed. “I’m surprised that you’re not ashamed of yourself for saying that! Your dishonorable son uses his social status to bully others, yet you think that he’s outstanding?”

“Shouldn’t you find out why your son was beaten up yesterday? I can’t believe that you’re still speaking up for him for the things he did.”

Wu Yulian’s expression changed and she tried to argue. “Old Master He, you’re elderly and you must have been mistaken! My son has never bullied anyone.

“As for what happened yesterday, it’s that Jiang whore who tried to seduce my son. I have many witnesses that can vouch for him.

“It’s normal for women to fall for my son, given his status.”

As she finished speaking, applause was heard in the room.

Tang Hao stood up while clapping.

“I’ve never seen someone as shameless as you! I wonder how much more shameless you and your son can get?” Tang Hao said coldly.

“You... You little bastard. You’d better watch your mouth!” Wu Yulian shrieked.

Tang Hao glanced at her. He picked up some photographs that were on the table and threw it closer to her.

The photographs scattered on the table.

All the photographs pictured the same beautiful young woman.

“So which seductress is this?” Wu Yulian said mockingly as she picked up a photograph to take a closer look.

Meanwhile, Lu Bin’s body shook when he saw the woman in the photograph, though he quickly regained his composure.

“The woman in the photograph is Hu Lingling, a teacher from Z University. You ought to know her, Young Master Lu!” Tang Hao’s gaze was as sharp as a blade.

“You were the one who had gotten her drunk at dinner and took the opportunity to violate her. Then, you blackmailed her into silence]

“Not only had you ruined her life, but also her family.

“Lu Bin, can you swear to the heavens that you did not do that?”

Lu Bin trembled. His expression was starting to become flustered.

“I don’t remember. I don’t remember it at all. I don’t even know who she is...” He shouted frantically.

“Is that so? Dean Fu remembers her though! He’s admitted to everything. Right now, he’s making his statement at the police station!

“You’re finished, Lu Bin!” Tang Hao roared sternly.

Lu Bin became more flustered than ever. “That’s impossible. Dean Fu won’t betray me! No. She’s already dead. That’s right, that Hu b*tch is already dead.

“Haha! You don’t have any evidence! If you don’t have anything, you can’t lay a finger on me!

“You’re the one who’s finished, Tang kid. Not only will I ruin you, but I will also ruin everyone close to you. I want you to regret the day that you crossed me.

“Who the hell do you think you are? You’re just a lowly peasant. So what’s the He family? My father is Lu Kun, the Secretary of Province Z. What can you possibly do to me?”

Lu Bin yelled, his expression becoming more arrogant than ever.

“What a scoundrel!” Old Master He was shaking with anger.

Vice Governor He and He Yifei’s brows were tightly locked. They looked at Lu Bin with disgust.

They thought that Lu Bin's face was ugly and sinister.

However, Tang Hao was grinning.

The more arrogant Lu Bin got, the better the effect later.

Then, he willed something with his thoughts. A wisp of smoke appeared at one corner of the room, coalesced into the form of Hu Lingling, and floated toward Lu Bin.