

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 274

“Just you wait, Tang kid. I’ll bankrupt you and take everything away from you,” Lu Bin was still yelling arrogantly.

He was becoming angrier than ever.

Then, he shuddered as though he had seen a ghost. His eyes were opened round and wide as he stared incredulously into the empty space in front of him.

He shrieked in fear, then fell sitting down. His face turned pale as a sheet and his entire body shook violently out of fear.

“Why... Why are you still alive? No, no... you’re... you’re a ghost!”

He clambered backward on his hands.

He was scared out of his wits.

“Don’t! Don’t come any closer!” He screamed like a lunatic and hugged his mother’s leg.

“Save me, Mom!”

Wu Yulian was shocked. “What’s wrong with you, Son?”

“Can’t you all see? There’s a ghost standing there, it’s that Hu b*tch! She’s here to take her revenge on me. She wants to suck my soul! Save me, Mom!”

Lu Bin muttered the same thing over and over as though he had lost his mind.

“Ah!” He screamed, then loosened his grip on his mother’s leg and scrambled backward.

“Don’t come closer... Please, I beg you, don’t come any closer. You should go look for Dean Fu. It’s all his fault.”

“What’s wrong with you, Son?” Wu Yulian quickly went to help him up.

The two other middle-aged men were also shocked. They crowded around Lu Bin.

Old Master He and the other people from the He family were also intrigued by what was going on.

They looked toward where Lu Bin was pointing at, then they furrowed their brows.

There was nothing there at all!

Then, they turned to look at Tang Hao.

There was no reason that Lu Bin would suddenly act like that. Divine Doctor Tang must have done something.

Suddenly, Lu Bin shrieked in fright. He pushed away Wu Yulian and the others, then fell onto his knees in front of Tang Hao.

“I confess. I confess everything. I had violated her, and after that, I threatened her to keep her mouth shut.”

Wu Yulian's expression drastically changed after she heard that.

"What are you doing, Son? No, this doesn't count. His mind is unsound right now. This doesn't count!"
Wu Yulian shrieked. She looked at Old Master He resentfully.

"You're a crafty one, Old Master He! I'm here to negotiate with you, but you frame my son instead. Too bad that this cannot be presented as evidence in court. So what if you did a recording of this?"

Tang Hao chuckled. "Recording? Ha, you're not keeping up with the times! Live-streaming is the in thing now. Congratulations, your family is now Internet famous."

He went to the table and took out a camera that was hidden in a bowl of fruit.

"Let's see how many people are watching us right now!" Tang Hao spoke calmly as he took out his phone.

He tapped his phone several times and said, "Not bad at all. We have five hundred thousand viewers. I think you'll be all over the Internet soon."

Wu Yulian's entire body shook and her face stiffened.

All color drained from her face.

Her knees went weak and she nearly fell on the floor.

'I'm finished!' That was the only thought left in her brain.

She was not afraid if it were a mere recording, but it was a live-stream. Many hundreds and thousands of people had witnessed her son's confession.

She was not afraid of those individual lowly peasants, but even her family's authority could not protect her against the torrent of angry comments which would have buried her.

She could have fought back if Tang Hao was only a lowly peasant from a mountain village, but he had the support of Old Master He and the He family. That would be enough to topple them.

"You can't do this to me, Old Master!" She pleaded to Old Master He.

"Hmph!" Old Master He grunted coldly. He stood up and spoke righteously, "Why not? Your son has committed a crime, and you still want to harbor him? You are a dishonorable woman!"

"Nobody should be protected from the law, no matter who you are!"

"Good one, Grandpa!" He Yifei applauded.

Wu Yulian trembled again. Her eyes were hollow.

Then, her legs went weak and she fell sitting down.

She knew that she was truly finished.

The incident would have affected her husband and even her entire family.

Not far away, Lu Bin was slumped on the floor, still in a daze.

The two middle-aged men stood there. Their faces were ashen.

They were there to intimidate Tang Hao, but the situation had devolved beyond their expectations.

Soon, they heard someone walking along the corridor.

A person in a black suit who seemed to be a bodyguard came into the room. He looked around and walked straight toward Tang Hao. "Grandmaster Tang, the Old Master wants you to accept this.

"He says that this is all that he could manage to find now, but don't worry, you will receive more in the next few days."

Then, he handed Tang Hao a paper folder.

Tang Hao was surprised at first, then he understood that the person must be from the Luo family.

He opened the paper folder and took a look. A stack of documents was contained within.

Tang Hao browsed through them and a hint of glee appeared on his face.

Those were the transaction records between Lu Bin and Wu Yulian and some wealthy businessmen. That was concrete evidence that they accepted bribes. That alone was enough to bring down both the Wu and Lu families.

Then, Tang Hao noticed something.

The Luo family did not step in until the most opportune time. Old Master Luo was truly a crafty old fox.

Tang Hao did not mind that though.

After browsing through the documents, he handed them to Old Master He and Vice Governor He.

“Bastards! All of you!” Old Master He’s brows were straightened out of righteous anger.

“Prepare to face the consequences. Lu Kun’s position will not be safe as well,” Old Master He said angrily.

Vice Governor He inspected the documents, then told Tang Hao. “You can leave the rest to me. I will get my people to verify this information. If everything here turns out to be true, everything will be handled with the utmost seriousness.”

Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief when he heard that.

Lu Bin was getting his just desserts. At least he could win some justice for the deceased and her family.

Tang Hao remembered the hollow gaze from Mrs. Hu which was full of despair.

‘I hope she will be comforted by the conclusion of this incident!’ He thought as he sighed.

He looked toward a corner of the room. There was a figure of a beautiful woman standing there. She bowed at him.

Tang Hao smiled. He felt a little better.

“Let’s go!” Old Master He stood up and glared coldly at Wu Yulian. Then, he walked out of the room with the help of his walking stick.

Tang Hao returned Hu Lingling to the gourd and followed behind.