## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 338

"You can't be that cruel, Father!"
Cai Youliang and Cai Youtao fell next to the bed and cried pretentiously.
Behind them, the young men also crowded around.
Ma Fangfang watched impassively at the scene. "What a bunch of ingrates!" She cursed softly.
Tang Hao furrowed her brows. The 'Haijiang' that the woman mentioned must have been Huang Haijiang.
'So, that bastard Huang Haijiang is from her family. No wonder!'
The woman must have introduced Huang Haijiang to Ma Fangfang's mother. That was like throwing her under the bus, and it had harmed Ma Fangfang as well.
Tang Hao's expression grew even colder as he thought of that.
"What are you doing?"
Cai Yourong arrived from downstairs. "The doctor said that Father won't make it. He isn't going to wake up anymore and he might leave us any time. You're only hastening his passing by pushing him!"
Cai Youliang and the others were shocked. They stopped wailing immediately.

Their sad, agonized faces became cold and impassive.
"So, he's not waking up anymore! I shouldn't have cried so hard then!" First Aunt Huang Lili chuckled.
Cai Youliang looked at the old man on the bed. A hint of sorrow flashed in his eyes.
The old man was his father after all. He must have felt a shred of empathy.
However, his gaze turned impassive very soon.
He felt more anger than sorrow for his father. According to tradition, an old man's inheritance was supposed to be split among the sons. A married daughter had no right to any of it.
Not only the daughter was included in the will, but she had received the entire share. The sons did not get a single cent.
That was more ridiculous than anyone could have imagined.
"Looks like he can't write another will," he said impassively. He seemed frustrated.
The easiest way would have been for the old man to write a new will. They would need to go to court if they wanted to contest the will.
"Brother, if you have any grievances, we can go downstairs and talk through it. Can't you give Father some peace?" Cai Yourong sounded as though she was begging.
"Hmph! He's almost dead, does he need any peace?" Huang Lili mocked.

"That's enough. Let's go downstairs," Cai Youliang said with a low voice. He led the way downstairs.
"Are you alright, Mom?"
After the others went downstairs, Ma Fangfang asked her mother concernedly.
"I'm fine. I'm not hurt, but my heart hurts!" Cai Yourong sighed. She seemed tired.
Then, she held Ma Fangfang's hand and went downstairs.
Tang Hao stood there and sighed. Fortunately, the old man was unconscious and did not hear all that. Otherwise, he might have vomited blood out of anger. The old man was unlucky to have two ingrates as his sons.
"Whatever. I'll just treat it as helping Fangfang. I'm not too happy with those bastards anyway."
Tang Hao mumbled. He flicked his hand and two pills appeared in his palm.
He quickly walked forward, prised open the old man's lips, and inserted them into his mouth.
"Tang Hao!" He heard Ma Fangfang calling him from downstairs.
"Coming!"
Tang Hao clapped his hands, went downstairs, and followed Ma Fangfang to the front yard.

Can Youliang and the others were gathered in a corner, talking to the men in business suits.
A while later, they came over with hostile expressions on their faces.
"Let me tell you frankly, Yourong, both our families will not agree to the will. We will fight it until the end, whatever it takes.
"The lawyers have already said that as long as we can prove that Father is not of sound mind when he wrote the will, the will can be overturned. We have also asked the doctor in the hospital that he says that Father has been losing consciousness since the day before he wrote the will.
"If the doctor can bear witness, the will can be immediately overturned. You won't even get a single cent if that happens.
"How about this. You can voluntarily give up your inheritance so that it'll be split among us brothers. After the mansion is demolished and we are compensated, we will give you some of the money. What do you think?"
Cai Yourong hesitated.
Before she could say anything, Huang Lili shrieked. "You still want to give her some money? Does she deserve even a single cent?"
Cai Yourong looked sorrowful. She sighed and opened her mouth.
Ma Fangfang pulled her hand. "Don't agree to their demands, Mom. These ingrates are bullying you. How can you yield to them?"

"Adults are talking here. Don't interrupt, little girl!" Huang Lili shrieked.
Ma Fangfang was instantly livid. "Shut up, Huang woman! Who do you think you are? You're old, ugly, and cruel!"
"You" Huang Lili nearly jumped. Her face was contorted viciously.
"Let me ask you all. Where were you two families when Grandpa fell sick? Who paid for his hospital fees and medicine? How often have you returned to visit Grandpa?
"When Grandpa fell sick, none of you were contactable. None of you paid a cent while Mom has paid for all of Grandpa's expenses. She had to dig into her savings to pay for Grandpa's hospital fees. How about you?
"Now that Grandpa is almost gone, you come out of nowhere and demand your share of the inheritance. Don't you know any shame?
"Are you Are you even human?"
Ma Fangfang yelled hysterically.
The front lawn descended into silence when everyone heard her voice.
Even the villagers outside fell silent.
However, Huang Lili started laughing. "Ha, little girl! You have a sharp tongue!

"But I think we all are clear about what the truth is! Your mother is so eager to please Father. Isn't that because of money? You sound as though she's so kind and filial, but she's actually underhanded and cruel.

"It's not that we don't want to pay any of her medical fees, but your mother is so eager to pay for it anyway, we don't have a say in it!

"Also, our families are different from yours. You are the only daughter, and you don't need any money. We are different. I have two sons and they need money.

"If your family can afford it, then it's natural that you should pay for it! What's the problem?"

Second Aunt also stepped in. "That's right. Our families have sons, and they inherit the family name and honor our ancestors. They are true-blooded Cai family members. The two of you are already not considered Cai family members, yet you still want a share of the inheritance? What a joke!"

The villagers started talking among each other. They regarded Cai Yourong and Ma Fangfang differently.

"You... how shameless!" Ma Fangfang gritted her teeth in anger.

"The truly shameless ones are you two. How dare you take away what should belong to our families?" Huang Lili smirked. "Let me tell you, Cai Yourong, it doesn't matter if you agree to it or not. If you don't agree, I'll drive the two of you out of Cai Village today, and you won't have a home to return to."

Cai Yourong became more dejected than ever. She was almost giving up.

"Don't agree to it, Mom. Even if they manage to overturn the will, the law says that you have the right to the inheritance. They're lying to you, they only want you to agree to their unfair terms!

"Do they want to drive us away? Then we'll leave. This village is full of ingrates anyway. There's no point in staying here," Ma Fangfang said indignantly.
"This Sigh!" Cai Yourong sighed, "Let's agree to it, Fangfang! I don't want to be involved in this anymore."
Huang Lili and the others were ecstatic when they heard that.
"Quick, get the lawyers over here! They won't be able to go back on their promise once the contract is signed!"
The people excitedly called the lawyers over.
Suddenly, they heard stairs creaking in the house.