

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 416

In a house in the Capital.

Song Weimin sat on a chair with his phone in his hand. He seemed to be at a loss.

There was too much information in the phone call earlier. He was already old, and he could not process everything at once.

'The heavenly masters of Dragon Tiger Mountain... defeated?'

Moreover, they were defeated even when they mobilized the entire mountain. The villain also mobilized his reinforcements. They were Mao Mountain.

He heard of Mao Mountain before. Being one of the forefronts of Taoist cultivation, they were as famous as Dragon Tiger Mountain.

What made him the most surprised was that the enemy was not an evil villain. That person was only nineteen years old, and his grandson was the one who instigated it.

He sat there, pondering his next move. He turned on his computer to check for information.

Indeed, the news of the attacks in Province Z was all over the Internet.

The shooting in the cinema, the snipers, the explosions, and the intense gunfight outside Grand Court Residences. All of these incidents had foreign involvement...

His brows were locked tighter and tighter as he read the news.

'He's done it this time!'

What the heavenly master told him must be true. His grandson had put up a bounty of two hundred million dollars to attract assassins from all over the world, which resulted in the ensuing chaos.

"Sigh, this kid!"

He sighed at the incompetence of his grandson.

His grandson was capable in all fields. However, he was too prideful and, as a result, behaved impetuously at times.

Song Linfei should not have resorted to such extreme measures. For the Song family, their authority was their best weapon.

He thought for a while before dialing another number on his phone.

"Prepare for my trip to Province Z. Yes, now!"

Very soon, he was on a flight from the Capital to Province Z.

He arrived at Provincial City at about three o'clock in the morning.

When he arrived at Song Linfei's mansion, Tang Hao was quite shocked when he first saw the old man. The patriarch of the Song family, who wielded immense authority, looked no different from any other old man.

He had to examine closely before he discerned the concealed aura of authority on the old man's body.

Even though he was in his seventies, his aura was still as sharp and intimidating as ever.

He was dressed in a Chinese tunic suit. He got out of the car with the aid of a walking stick.

He swept his gaze around the room and his eyes fell on Tang Hao.

After all, everyone else in the room was an aged Taoist master. Tang Hao's presence was too jarring.

"Old Master Song!"

The heavenly masters went over to greet him. They all had guilty expressions on their faces.

"I've troubled all you heavenly masters this time!" Song Weimin said sincerely while bowing deeply at them.

"Oh, please don't!" The heavenly masters said urgently.

After a brief exchange of pleasantries, he walked over to Tang Hao with the aid of his walking stick. "So, you're the one?"

Tang Hao peered at him coldly, then bowed slightly and gestured toward the living room. "Let's go in and talk!"

"Alright!"

The two people went into the mansion. Song Weimin's eyelid twitched when he saw his grandson being tied up in a corner, but he did not react otherwise.

"Please sit down!" Tang Hao pulled over a couch.

"Alright!" Song Weimin sat down on the couch. His expression was tranquil. Tang Hao could not read what he was thinking.

Tang Hao observed him for a while and thought, 'This guy conceals his true feelings well! No wonder he was once a leader of the country.'

"What do you want to talk about?" Song Weimin said, "I believe this is all a misunderstanding!"

"Misunderstanding?" Tang Hao smirked.

"That's right, just a misunderstanding!" Song Weimin said, "My grandson would never hire assassins. That is against the law.

"Maybe someone else has done it. Perhaps you might have thought my grandson did it because he has offended you."

Tang Hao nearly laughed out loud when he heard that.

'This old fox. He's trying to push all responsibility away and all the fault to me.'

He chuckled coldly. "Old Master Song, we all know what's going on, so let's skip the pretenses. This isn't the time for jokes. I don't care if you admit it or not, but I have a few requests to make, and you'll just have to agree to them."

Song Weimin was silent for a while.

'This kid doesn't have any tact at all.' He was a little angry, but he did not show it on his face.

"Let's hear them!" He said.

"First of all, get your grandson to take down the bounty. Also, compensate for all losses caused by this matter. Second, you have to guarantee that your grandson, and the rest of the Song family, will not act on me or anyone around me.

"Don't blame me for being merciless if I ever find out something like this happening again."

Tang Hao's tone of voice was ice-cold.

"And finally, the Song family and the Ling family will be united by marriage, right? Cancel the marriage.

"Those three are all my requests. If you agree to them all, then there will be nothing between you and me anymore. You can take your grandson back too."

Song Weimin did not say anything for a long time. His expression gradually sank.

"Don't you think that you're asking a little too much, young man? Don't you know who I am, and the amount of authority I wield?"

“I know that you’re not a mundane person, and you’re also in the army too. I’ve got someone to investigate earlier. You’re from the Agency, right? I have ways to deal with you!”

Tang Hao chuckled. “Is that so? Well, you can try!”

Song Weimin was silent again.

He opened his mouth a long time later. “I will not admit to that bounty. However, I can get someone to investigate who did it, and help you to take that down.

“As for the compensation, don’t worry, I’ll take care of that. After all, we give a lot of money to charity every year.

“I can promise your second request too, but as for the third request, there is no negotiation. Everyone already knows about the marriage. We would be laughed at if it were canceled!”

“There’s no negotiation?” Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

“No negotiation! It’s out of my control now,” Song Weimin said.

Tang Hao chuckled. He did not believe it.

Old Master Song was the pillar of authority in the Song family. As long as he requested it, the marriage could easily be canceled.

“If you don’t agree to it, then there’s nothing I can do. Don’t regret the decision though!” Tang Hao said coldly.

He was not going to let the matter go either. If Song Weimin would not agree to it, then he ought to bear with any consequences later.

“What do you want to do?” A crack finally appeared in Song Weimin’s calm expression.

Tang Hao did not say anything but instead glared coldly at him.

After that, he got up from his seat and said, “Remember what you have agreed. I’ll return your grandson to you now!”

After that, he turned around and walked out of the mansion.

He chatted with the Taoist masters for a while, then left the front gate. They got in their cars and drove back downtown.

Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief as he sat in his car.

The incident was finally over.