

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 457

Everyone was stunned when they saw that.

Especially those from the Song family, who looked at the scene with utter incredulity.

Since when did the police dare arrest those from the Song family?

They would have gotten wind of any tip-offs that involved them, and they would have been able to suppress any investigations. They should not have been caught by surprise.

Who in the Capital police force dared issue a warrant of arrest on one of them?

Moreover, they had only received the tip-off that morning. Why would they be acting so quickly?

“You all must be mistaken! Let me go! Let me go, dammit! What tip-off? I’ve never done anything wrong! You’re framing me!

“Don’t you know who I am? I am the eldest grandson of Old Master Song. You have no right to arrest me!”

Song Linfei struggled.

“Ha!” The police officer smirked. He looked at him with condescension.

‘The downfall of the Song family is imminent, yet that guy is throwing a tantrum. What an idiot!’

“Keep it down!” He yelled.

Two police officers came up from behind him and held down Song Linfei on both sides.

Song Linfei’s father rushed up to the police officers. “Let my son go now! I will call your superiors. This is ridiculous!”

He prepared to take out his phone.

“You must be Song Tao, right? I’m sorry, but you’re on the list too. Please come along with us!”

A police officer rushed forward and slapped a pair of handcuffs on his wrists.

Everyone became more shocked when they saw that.

They could not understand what was going on.

How were Song Linfei and his father Song Tao arrested at the same time?

Who dared cross the influential Song family? Moreover, why were they not informed about it?

“Come along with us, Comrade Song Zhi!”

“Song Wenbin, you are involved in financial crime. Come along with us!”

The people from the police and the disciplinary commission rushed forward and arrested members of the Song family one by one.

Very soon, more than half of the Song family were in handcuffs.

Everyone eventually realized that it was the start of the downfall of the Song family!

Only the Higher-Ups could act against them!

What did the Song family do to incur the wrath of the Higher-Ups?

The Song family was defiant at first and they argued back agitatedly, but very soon, they discovered that the situation was hopeless and they stopped resisting.

Many of them were caught in a daze. Some of them slumped on the floor with pale faces.

They had committed many crimes because of their special status, but now they realized that their sins were catching up with them.

“How could this be? How could this be?”

Song Weimin stood there and mumbled dejectedly.

How did the great Song family fall just like that?

He, Old Master Song, was still alive! Why did the Higher-Ups act against them?

It was also too sudden. Why did he not receive any news of it?

Unless... it was because of that kid?

He immediately struck down the idea.

'How is that possible? How could the kid be so powerful that he could influence the Higher-Ups?'

The people from the National Security Bureau came to him. They were unemotional.

"Song Weimin, you are involved in a national security breach. You are now under arrest for the crime of treason!" The leader said coldly.

Song Weimin shuddered, and his face turned pale.

'Treason? Did they find out?'

'Even so, they should only be arresting me. Why would the entire Song family be involved? Why didn't the Higher-Ups show any mercy?'

His knees went weak, and he nearly fell on the floor.

Everyone exclaimed in surprise.

"Treason? What did Old Master Song do?"

“That’s a serious crime!”

Everyone discussed about it.

Ling Mingshan and Ling Rui watched the scene unfold with increasing incredulity.

‘Is this all a joke?

The influential and glamorous Song family fell in an instant. Everyone from the family was arrested, including the mighty patriarch.

Treason!

That was a shocking crime!

Ling Mingshan laughed bitterly. Was that the Song family that he wanted to get on good terms with, at the expense of his daughter’s happiness?

He gained nothing but lost too much.

“Let’s go!” The people from the police force and disciplinary committee led the Song family members outside.

At the same time, a group of people walked in. The person in the lead was Old Master Zhou, while the people behind him had a full array of medals on their military uniforms.

Everyone was surprised.

“That’s Old Master Zhou from the Zhou family!”

“Oh my god, that’s Old Master Bai! They’re all the highest-ranked officers in the military. Why are they here?”

People in the crowd were exclaiming.

It was such an uncanny occurrence that all those big shots appeared at the same place.

Was the fall of the Song family related to them?

“It’s you, Ol’ Zhou?” Song Weimin said resentfully through gritted teeth.

He was wondering who could have brought down the entire Song family, but now he knew. The Song family and Zhou family had never been on good terms. The Zhou family must have taken advantage of the situation to bring down the entire family.

Old Master Zhou came up to Old Master Song. “Song Weimin, I’m impressed by your brazenness!” He said sarcastically, “You must be muddled in your brain to commit treason!”

“You’ve brought this upon yourself. Don’t blame it on others!”

An old man in a military uniform glanced at him. “You’re getting muddled with age, Song Weimin. How dare you interfere with the military? Do you think that the military wouldn’t retaliate?”

Song Weimin laughed self-deprecatingly. “Are you all here to witness my humiliation? Are you all happy now?”

Old Master Zhou chuckled. "I didn't come here to pay a visit to you. I'm here to witness a hero!"

"That's right, we're here for the hero!" The old man in the military uniform said.

Song Weimin was confused. "What hero?"

"That's him!" Old Master Zhou turned his head and looked toward the stage.

Song Weimin turned around and was stunned.

'That kid... is a hero?'

"Don't you know? He's done a great deed for the nation, and it's all thanks to you!" Zhou Guozhu said.

He patted Song Weimin's shoulder.

Song Weimin trembled, and his face turned pale.

Suddenly, he started laughing.

'Great deed? Hero?'

'I see. No wonder!'

His laughter was tinged with misery, madness, and regret.