The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 458

| The people from the Song family were brought away one by one. |
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| They used to be at the pinnacle of power and authority, but now, the tables were turned on them. |
| The guests were still trying to process what was going on. |
| Everything happened too suddenly. |
| They were there to attend a wedding in the Song family, but they had witnessed the Song family's downfall instead. |
| The political scene in the Capital would be very different from then on! |
| Many of them feared for their safety. Now that the Song family had fallen from grace, the Higher-Ups might go after those who used to be closely involved with them. |
| The other guests turned their gaze to the group of people in the middle of the hall. |
| Those people included Old Master Zhou, the people from the Bai family, and other high-ranking officers from the military. |
| They would definitely be able to bring the Song family down. |
| They confirmed their thoughts when they saw those people talking to Old Master Song. |

| Old Master Song was brought away, and those people walked toward the stage. |
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| The guests followed those people with their gaze. |
| Those people were too prominent. Everyone else paled in comparison. |
| Everyone was shocked when they saw where they were walking. |
| 'Why are Old Master Zhou and the others walking toward the kid and the bride? Do they know each other? |
| 'That's impossible!' |
| They had never heard of the kid before, and those people were among the most prominent in the Capital. They could not have known each other! |
| However, what happened next shocked them the most. |
| Old Master Zhou and the others reached out and shook hands with the kid eagerly. They had smiles on their faces, and it seemed as though they were good friends. |
| All the guests stood there as though they were turned into stone. |
| 'Oh my god! Am I dreaming?' |
| How could all those prominent people be so courteous toward a random kid? |

| They could not believe what they were seeing. Many people rubbed their eyes in case they were mistaken. |
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| The people from the Ling family were the most shocked of all. |
| 'How is that possible? |
| 'Isn't that Tang kid just someone from a mountain village in Province Z? How could he be acquainted with those people in the Capital? |
| 'Just who is he?' |
| As far as they knew, he was just a peasant kid from a village, but he managed to be acquainted with the district mayor, then the province secretary, and now the VIPs in the Capital. |
| Even those big shots had to be courteous to him! |
| Ling Mingshan stood there, his body slightly swaying. His face was already as pale as a sheet. |
| He remembered that he tried to find fault with that kid. If the kid had not been forgiving, his Ling family would be gone too. |
| An impossible thought surfaced in his brain. |
| Did the kid have something to do with the downfall of the Song family too? |
| He could not brush that thought away, and the fear in his heart rose. |

| Behind him, Ling Rui also thought of the same thing. His body started trembling violently, and his face turned pale. |
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| He was overcome with fear at that moment. |
| "Divine Doctor Tang!" |
| Old Master Zhou shook hands with Tang Hao first. He then looked mischievously at Ling Wei. "As the saying goes, every hero has his weakness. That is indeed true!" |
| The old men behind him also laughed. |
| Tang Hao could only smile sheepishly. |
| Ling Wei was embarrassed. Her face blushed red, but at the same time, she was discreetly shocked. She did not know who those people were, but she could tell from the shocked expressions of the guests that they were extremely important. |
| She knew about military ranks. The medals on some of the people there dazzled her. |
| 'Why are those people so friendly toward Tang Hao? |
| 'Was everything that happened earlier because of him?' |
| She glanced at Tang Hao and became more shocked than ever. |



| "I don't want to go home now and face my family members so that makes me homeless! Can you take me in, at least for one night?" She pursed her lips and put on a pitiful face. |
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| Tang Hao was helpless. |
| "Alright!" He agreed. |
| She smiled mischievously, took a step forward, and held Tang Hao's hand. "Let's go home!" |
| She walked forward while pulling Tang Hao's hand. |
| She suddenly remembered something and looked alarmed. "Right, that marriage cert" |
| "Don't worry, I'll take care of it. You can treat it as though it never happened," Tang Hao said. |
| He had already gotten someone to deal with that. |
| "Oh! That's good!' Ling Wei was relieved. |
| They returned to the hall, got on the jeep, and drove away while everyone watched. |
| No one from the Ling family stopped them. Perhaps they felt guilty. |
| The two people rode on a private jet and returned to Provincial City. |

| Back at the apartment, Ling Wei could not wait to go inside. She looked around the place and said, "How nostalgic! |
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| "Let's go to the wet market!" |
| She went into the room, changed into a set of new clothes, and excitedly pulled Tang Hao out of the door. |
| They arrived at the wet market near the apartment. |
| "Uncle! Auntie! Long time no see!" She greeted each of the vendors. |
| "Oh, it's the beautiful girl! I haven't seen you for so long! You've grown prettier!" |
| The middle-aged men and women at the stalls smiled when they saw her. |
| They could never forget such a beautiful and courteous young woman. |
| The sun was setting when they returned, hand in hand. |
| Tang Hao covered the table with his dishes. |
| "Mm! I like this feeling!" She suddenly said as they were eating. |
| She smiled when she noticed that Tang Hao was looking at her. |

| Tang Hao was caught in a daze when he looked at her. He felt that they had gone back to those times in the past. |
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| He breathed a sigh of relief when he saw her happy face. |
| The grudge with the Song family was finally settled. |
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