The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 464

The old man was thin, slightly hunched, and looked to be in his seventies. He wore a Chinese tunic suit.

His figure might be gaunt, but his gaze was cold and harsh.

He walked with the help of two people and a walking stick, while the group of people followed behind them. They looked like they had unfriendly intentions.

Qin Xiangyi also noticed that those people did not look like they would congratulate them.

"They should be from the Xue family!" Tang Hao leaned close to her and whispered.

"The Xue family?" Qin Xiangyi was surprised.

She recalled who they were.

It had been a long time since her incident with the Xue family, but she could never forget those names. She knew what happened to Xue Cheng and Xue Kai. One of them died abruptly, and the other fell into a vegetative state.

She did not ask for details, but she could guess what could have happened to them.

Was the Xue family there for revenge?

She furrowed her brows, feeling a little worried.

The Xue family were not pushovers. They were a wealthy family from Southport with billions of assets. Their Sky Tycoon International Group was also renowned worldwide.

The group of people soon arrived in front of Tang Hao and Qin Xiangyi.

The old man was helped up the steps. His eyes glared coldly at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao returned the cold glare.

Tang Hao did not feel guilty about what he did to the Xue father and son, and he was not afraid that Old Master Xue came to look for him. After all, he had only given them a taste of their own medicine.

One step, two steps...

The old man worked his way up the steps. He finally stood in front of Tang Hao.

"How capable! How talented!"

He glared at Tang Hao and abruptly burst into laughter. "I've been away for too long. I didn't expect that Westridge would produce an accomplished individual such as you!"

"You're only nineteen years old, but you've already achieved so much! And you're a self-made man too! How amazing!"

"You flatter me, Old Master Xue!" Tang Hao replied coldly.

The old man was surprised. He did not expect Tang Hao to recognize him.

"You're a smart one... If you already know who I am, then you should know why I'm here, right?" He said coldly.

"Honestly, I'm not too sure!" Tang Hao said calmly, "It's an auspicious day for Haotian Group. If you're here to offer your congratulations, I welcome you and I'll arrange some seats for your group.

"However, if you're here to look for trouble, then I'm sorry to say that we don't welcome you!"

Tang Hao's tone of voice turned cold.

"Auspicious day?"

The old man mumbled. He suddenly burst out laughing loudly, though his laughter carried a hint of resentment and sorrow.

He stopped laughing a while later, and his expression turned vicious. "I'm proud that you're so successful! But my son, Xue Cheng, cannot rest in peace.

"As for my grandson Xue Kai, he's still lying in the hospital, like a corpse! Don't you feel any guilt?"

Tang Hao remained unfazed. "I've heard of what happened to them, Old Master Xue, but I fail to see what that has to do with me.

"Why should I feel guilty about what happened to them? You are my elder, Old Master Xue, and I respect you for that, but I cannot tolerate any baseless accusations!"

Tang Hao's tone of voice became rather hostile.

"Hmph, are you still trying to deny it? Who else could it be, other than you?" The old man yelled.

"I've hired many investigators over the past few months. No one followed my son and grandson when they came to Westridge, which meant that the deed must have been done by someone from Westridge.

"Furthermore, while they were in Westridge, their only conflict was with you. If you didn't do it, then who else could it be? You have the money and power to do so!"

Tang Hao chuckled. "What power do you think I have, Old Master?

"The police have done their investigations, and they found no reason to relate it to me. There seemed to be no plausible cause for what happened to the three people, and so the case was shelved.

"Old Master Xue, are you saying that I have the power to harm or even kill someone without leaving a trace?"

"You..." The old man could not find a retort. His face turned red with anger.

"Stop denying it! You must have hired a powerful geomancer to harm them!"

"Geomancer?" Tang Hao chuckled. "Do you believe in that nonsense?"

He turned his gaze a little farther away. "Those weird people behind you. They must be the geomancers you mention, right? Are you sure that they're not con artists?"

The geomancers were instantly furious when they heard that.

"What did you say, you filthy kid? You must have a death wish!"

"Did you say that I'm a con artist, insolent brat? I'm a master geomancer, the number two in Southport!"

The people started shouting and glaring angrily at Tang Hao.

The old man's expression sank. "You're still not admitting to it? Fine! Then don't blame me for not showing any mercy. I don't know where you hired your geomancers, but they're definitely not a match for mine.

"These people are master geomancers from Southport. They can make your life a living hell."

"Is that so?" Tang Hao asked matter-of-factly.

He nearly rolled his eyes when he looked at those people. Those false cultivators were no match for him!

They obviously did not know what Tang Hao could do!

'This old man is too naive!'

The group of geomancers was livid when they sensed Tang Hao's condescension and started shouting and cursing again.

Many people inside the clubhouse were drawn to the commotion. They went outside to see.

"Who are these people? How dare they look for trouble on this auspicious day?"

"It's the Xue family! The old man is Old Master Xue!"

Someone recognized them.

Many people instantly understood what the commotion was about.

They knew what happened to Xue Cheng and Xue Kai. They could also roughly guess that Tang Hao had something to do with it. Old Master Xue must be here to settle the score.

However, they looked upon Old Master Xue with disdain.

Any discerning person would have guessed what happened to Xue Cheng and his son.

They came to Westridge with some 'master geomancer' in tow, and Tang Hao had humiliated them at the dinner party they hosted. They must have instructed the geomancer to harm Boss Tang with fengshui.

Somehow, they were on the receiving end of their sinister plot instead.

They had brought it upon themselves. How could Old Master Xue blame it on Tang Hao?

"What's going on?"

Secretary Qian and the other officials arrived. They noticed the commotion.

"Who are you, and why are you causing trouble?" Secretary Qian seemed unhappy.

Someone went up to the old man and whispered into his ear.

The old man nodded. Then, he turned to speak to Secretary Qian. "Cause trouble? Nonsense. I'm here to seek justice.

"Don't you know that this kid is an underhanded, despicable, and unmentionably cruel fraudster? He is the one who caused my son's death and made my grandson fall into a coma.

"Right, my surname is Xue. Xue Cheng is my son, and Xue Kai is my grandson. I believe you must have heard their names before!"

Everyone exclaimed in surprise when they heard that.