## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 497**

Mrs. Han was silent for a long time after she heard the explanation.
"So it's like that" She mumbled.
Her expression was rather complicated. A very long while later, she sighed.
"There's nothing much for me to say," she said softly.
Before this, she would have put in a kind word for Han Chenglin. Ever since her daughter's encounter at the dinner party and what happened earlier, she had given up on him.
"I thought that he would change after so many years. I thought he would treat Yutong a little better, seeing that he is her father after all
"But it seems that I have been wrong.
"He must know about what that woman did today I'm not going to persuade you otherwise. Just do whatever you want with him."
Mrs. Han sighed again.
Her thin and delicate face seemed forlorn.
Tang Hao nodded silently.

"Here, have some tea!" Mrs. Han lifted her head and smiled.
"I only have these tea leaves in my house. There's nothing better" She seemed embarrassed.
"Don't worry! I can't tell the difference between different types of tea anyway!" Tang Hao said.
He took the teacup and drank a mouthful. "This tastes delicious, Auntie!"
Mrs. Han smiled. She looked at Tang Hao carefully.
The young man was outstanding, no matter how she looked at him.
He was handsome, not to mention extremely capable. He became the chairman of a group of companies while he was so young. According to Yutong, he was kind and responsible, among other positive values.
She also knew that her daughter liked him.
Her daughter might not have said it directly, but she, as her mother, knew what her daughter was thinking.
Whenever Han Yutong mentioned him, she could not hide the joy that manifested itself on the corners of her eyes and her lips.
The only problem was that he already had a girlfriend.
That was rather unfortunate for Yutong.

However, she did not want to persuade her daughter otherwise. She would support any decision her daughter made.

After finishing the tea, Tang Hao said, "Auntie, how about... you come and live in Westridge in the meantime? It's a beautiful place to live in, and you don't need to worry about the people from the Han family looking for trouble."

Han Yutong nodded. "Right, we should live together, Mom! Your school is on summer break anyway."

"Well..." Mrs. Han hesitated for a while and eventually nodded. "Alright, I'll go and stay for a bit. I'd like to visit your company too."

"Then you can start packing up. I'll come and pick you up later," Tang Hao said.

"Alright!" Mrs. Han replied.

Tang Hao left the place, went home, and continued packing.

He returned to the apartment complex to pick up Han Yutong and her mother, and they returned to Westridge.

Meanwhile, in a moving car on the road, Liu Yufen sat in the backseat while looking at her swollen face in a hand mirror. Her face was contorted with anger the more she looked at it.

Her eyes were deep with resentment.

"How dare you hit me, you filthy kid? I won't let you get away with this! So what if you know the Vice Governor? And you dream of ruining my Yu Lin Group? Do you think that you're some hotshot?"

She mumbled through gritted teeth.
She thought for a while before tossing the mirror away, picking up her phone, and dialing a number.
The call was answered very soon.
"Hello, Bro Chen!" She said eagerly.
"Hey, isn't this OI' Sis Liu? We haven't talked in a long time! What's up?" A low, throaty voice was heard on the other end of the phone.
"It's like this, Bro Chen. You've heard of Haotian Group, right?" Liu Yufen said.
"Haotian? Oh, I know that! Why wouldn't it? Their sports drink has been very popular recently oh, I understand now!" He said.
Yu Lin Group's bestselling beverage was a sports drink. Haotian Group's new beverage happened to be a sports drink as well, and it was extremely popular.
The people in Yu Lin Group must be very worried!
"You're a smart one, Bro Chen!" Liu Yufen said with a smile.
"I've heard that Haotian Group isn't any normal company. They have powerful people backing them." Bro Chen hesitated.

"Don't worry, Bro Chen. You'll be compensated adequately," Liu Yufen said.
"Heheh, you're a smart one too! I like working with you. You're simple and direct!" Bro Chen laughed.
"So, what do you want to do to them?"
"Well, Bro Chen I'd like you to at least slow down the sales of that drink. If you can somehow get the recipe, then the price will go up by several times."
"Hmm, the recipe will be difficult, but I have a lot of ways of ruining their reputation," Bro Chen said after giving the matter some thought.
"It's all up to you now, Bro Chen!" Liu Yufen said with a smile.
"Don't worry. You can wait for my good news!"
After the call ended, viciousness flashed across Liu Yufen's face. "You won't get to ruin my Yulin group that easily, you filthy kid," she whispered.
Back at Westridge, Tang Hao took the next two days off.
He spent his time accompanying Sis Xiangyi in those two days.
They woke up early one morning feeling raunchy. Just when they were about to get intimate, his phone started ringing.

The two people were surprised, and the mood was extinguished.
Qin Xiangyi hugged his neck and kissed his cheek. "Go and answer it! There might be something urgent," she said with a smile.
Tang Hao took the phone and saw that it was from Liu Yan.
He immediately became alert and sat up.
Liu Yan must be calling him about official business. If it was so early in the morning, it must have been very urgent too.
"What's wrong, Sis Yan?" Tang Hao asked.
"Bad news, Chairman Tang!" Liu Yan sounded worried.
Tang Hao's expression changed immediately.
"What's the news?" He asked sternly.
"It's Vitality Sports Drink. At about nine o'clock last night, there was news on the Internet that someone became dizzy and vomited after drinking it. He's now in the hospital.
"It didn't receive that much attention last night, but it's been spreading like wildfire since this morning. The news is trending now."

Tang Hao furrowed his brows.
'Dizzy spells, vomiting, and even a hospital visit?
'That's impossible!
'There are no harmful or toxic ingredients in the sports drink, so that wouldn't cause those symptoms. Could there be a problem with the production process?
'That's possible, but not very likely. I've always kept a strict eye on the process, and there hasn't been a problem so far.'
Liu Yan continued, "In my opinion, someone is slandering us and trying to ruin our reputation."