

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 500

Tang Hao's brows were locked tightly as he stepped out of the police station.

He went to make a police report earlier, and the police arrested the three people in the hospital. No useful information was gleaned from the questioning.

There were many middlemen between the three people and the culprits. They did not know who was the mastermind.

If he could not link the incident back to Yu Lin Group, then there was nothing he could do.

He got into his car and drove for a while before his phone started ringing.

He was shocked when he saw the name on the call notification. It was Old Master Luo, whom he had not seen for a long time.

Tang Hao answered the call. "Is there anything, Old Master Luo?"

"Grandmaster Tang! It's been a hectic day, hasn't it?" Old Master Luo said with a smile.

Tang Hao was surprised. He broke into laughter. "I'm sorry that you had to see that, Old Master."

"What? You're truly amazing, Grandmaster Tang! Any other company would have been in shambles if the same thing happened to them, while your retaliation was impeccable, Grandmaster Tang! I'm thoroughly impressed!" Old Master Luo said flatteringly.

"You flatter me, Old Master."

Old Master Luo laughed. "I know who's the one behind it. Yu Lin Group hired a middleman who specializes in this stuff."

"Oh?" Tang Hao sat up.

"However, dare I raise a request?" Old Master Luo said after hesitating for a while.

"Say it!" Tang Hao said.

"It's about that good-for-nothing grandson of mine. You know that I'm already old, Grandmaster Tang, I'm not going to live for long. Maybe two years, maybe one, I don't think I'll be able to live until the end of the three-year promise," Old Master Luo was on the verge of tears.

Tang Hao was silent.

"I'm begging you, Grandmaster Tang. It's almost been a year. Feng'er should have been punished enough," Old Master Luo's voice trembled.

Tang Hao did not immediately reply to him but sat there thinking for a long time.

"I can agree with your request, Old Master Luo, but I have my conditions too."

"Just say it. I'll agree to anything," Old Master Luo said agitatedly.

"I know that the Luo family has its fair share of dirt. I won't go after everything that you have done in the past, but I hope that the Luo family will refrain from underhanded dealings from now on," Tang Hao said coldly.

“Yes, I can promise that it will not happen again,” Old Master Luo said frantically.

“I hope that you can keep to your word. When I’m done with this incident, I’ll go over to your house. Now, tell me more about the middleman.”

“Thank you, Grandmaster Tang!” Old Master Luo sounded as though he was sobbing.

He spent some time composing himself and continued speaking, “This middleman is called Chen. People who know him call him Bro Chen. He’s quite a handy person, and he says that he can do anything as long as you have the money for it. He gets quite a lot of business from wealthy families.

“He’s the best at ruining a company’s reputation, but too bad, he crossed you.

“I even have his house address...

“Also, I just received the latest news. Bro Chen hired some people to claim your life.”

Tang Hao was surprised when he heard that. “He wants to kill me?”

“That’s right!” Old Master Luo replied.

“Hah! That vicious old woman! She wants me dead!” Tang Hao chuckled coldly.

Old Master Luo grimaced. He spared a moment of silence for Bro Chen and Yu Lin Group.

‘They want to claim Grandmaster Tang’s life? They must have a death wish!’

“If they want my life, they can come and get it! Right, can you give me the address, Old Master Luo?”

It was good news that the old woman wanted to kill him. All he had to do now was find evidence, and she would be ruined.

When he received the address, he did not go there immediately. Instead, he showed up at the lobby of Yu Lin Group’s office building, made sure that he was recognized, and left.

After that, he wandered around Provincial City.

It was soon night.

Tang Hao stepped out of a hotel, got into his car, and drove away.

A black SUV followed him from behind.

In the SUV were several violent thugs with unfriendly faces.

“That’s gotta be him!”

“Ha, that kid is not bad! His car looks cool!”

“Cool my *ss. It’s only an Audi A8 worth a million yuan, tops. It might be a cool car for you, but it’s too cheap for a person of his status. Don’t you know how rich he is?”

“How?”

“I don’t know either, but he’s at least worth half a billion.”

“F*ck, he’s that rich? Then why the hell is he driving an A8? I’d get myself a limited edition sports car if I were him.”

“Big Bro, why are we killing that kid if he’s so rich? We might as well kidnap him.”

“Right, kidnap him!”

As the thugs talked among themselves, the car turned into an alley.

“Follow him close! Don’t lose him!”

The driver nodded, then stepped on the accelerator to catch up.

Just when they turned into the alley, several cars rushed in behind the SUV and braked. The car doors opened, and several special forces police officers rushed out.

Several cars also stopped in front of the SUV. The car doors opened, and special forces police officers stepped out too.

The driver was shocked. He reflexively slammed the brakes.

The thugs were shocked as well.

‘F*ck! What is going on? Where did those cops come from? Where did that kid go?’

At the same time, in another corner of Provincial City, a squad of police officers busted a door open, rushed in, and pinned down Bro Chen, who was frantically running away.

Tang Hao went to fetch Han Yutong and her mother. They followed a squad of police cars that were headed to the Han family mansion.

Han Yutong and her mother were silent on the drive there.

Mrs. Han's expression was rather complicated.

Even she could see that Yu Lin Group was on the brink of ruin and that Liu Yufen would be arrested and sent to prison.

Undoubtedly, that was good news to her.

Instead of feeling joy, she felt a lot more cathartic.

After tonight, she could finally leave the matter behind her.

They soon arrived at the Han family mansion.

The flashing lights and screeching sirens had alerted the people inside.

They went out of the mansion and stood at the entrance looking at the road. Han Lu, Han Lei, and Han Chenglin were standing there, watching the squad of police cars with growing anxiety.

The cars stopped in front of the mansion. Zhao Wuyang led the way, with another squad of police officers following behind.

“Is something the problem, Officer?” Han Chenglin went ahead to greet them.

“Are you Han Chenglin?” Zhao Wuyang said impassively.

“Yes!” Han Chenglin replied.

“Let me ask you, is Liu Yufen inside?”

“Y... yes! Why?” Han Chenglin was confused.

“That’s good to know. Let’s get her!” Zhao Wuyang turned and spoke to the two female police officers next to him.

They nodded and briskly walked into the mansion.

“That... what is going on, Officer? Is there a mistake? Did my wife do something wrong?” Han Chenglin was anxious.

“She is involved in contract killing. We have solid evidence that she did it, and we are bringing her into custody,” Zhao Wuyang said coldly.

Han Chenglin trembled, and his face turned pale.

His body teetered, and he nearly fell to the ground.

