

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 501

“Impossible! That’s impossible!”

“How can my wife do something like that? There must be a mistake, Officer!” Han Chenglin spoke as though he was in a daze.

“There’s no mistake. We’ve already caught the suspects and gotten their statements. We’ve traced their accounts and found the source of the funds to be Yu Lin Group. The evidence is as solid as concrete!”

Han Chenglin’s knees went weak, and he felt dizzy.

Han Lu and Han Lei standing at the entrance also looked flustered.

“That’s impossible! My mom will never do something like that! There must be a mistake!” Han Lu shrieked.

“Even if that’s true, Officer, who does my wife want to kill?” Han Chenglin said.

Before Zhao Wuyang could answer, someone yelled from behind.

“It’s me!”

Tang Hao opened the car door and stepped out.

Han Chenglin looked toward the direction of the voice and his expression turned pale. “That is a false accusation!” He roared maniacally, “That person has always been attacking Yu Lin Group. He must have singlehandedly plotted all this.”

"It's you again, filthy Tang kid!" Han Lei also shouted.

The corners of Tang Hao's lips curled upward into a cruel smile.

"I'm not a schemer like you. If I wanted to ruin you, there are multiple ways to do so without resorting to underhanded means. That old woman had brought it upon herself."

"She brought it upon herself? Hahaha!" Han Chenglin abruptly laughed out loud. There was a hint of insanity and sorrow in his laughter.

"Would any of this happen if not for you? All of this is your fault. I didn't expect that a young man like you could be so cruel." Han Chenglin was losing his mind as he spoke.

"Tell me, when has the Han family ever offended you? Why do you insist on ruining my business and my family? Does that make you happy?" Han Chenglin roared. His face was contorted, and his bloodshot eyes seemed scary.

"Ruin your family?" Tang Hao mumbled.

He proceeded to laugh mockingly. "Twenty years ago, you abandoned your wife and daughter to go after riches. Have you ever felt guilty for ruining that family?"

"Do you know how much they have suffered over the past twenty years?"

"As for you, you've become a multi-millionaire and enjoyed your materialistic life.

"Do you think you deserve that?"

“Do you think an ungrateful and traitorous scoundrel like you deserves your current status, while the mother and daughter have to suffer? I’m only giving you a taste of what they have gone through over the past twenty years.”

Han Chenglin stood there. His face was pale, and he did not speak a word.

His lips shuddered. He wanted to offer a retort but could not do so.

“It’s all your own doing. Don’t blame it on other people!” Tang Hao said coldly.

Han Chenglin fell sitting on the floor, as though his soul had left his body.

Meanwhile, the two female officers returned from the mansion holding Liu Yufen by her arms.

“Let go of me! Let me go now!

“How dare you lay a finger on me? Don’t you know who I am?”

Liu Yufen’s hair was scattered as she struggled. Gone was her usual extravagant and noble appearance.

She started shrieking when she saw Tang Hao. “It’s you, you bastard! You’re lucky to be still alive!

“I hope you die, Tang kid!”

“Bring her away!” Zhao Wuyang furrowed his brows and gestured at the two female police officers.

Liu Yufen was brought into the police car.

“What else do you want, Tang Hao? Fine, I admit that I was wrong back then. I’m the one who wronged my ex-wife and daughter.

“Now that I’ve admitted that I am wrong, please forgive me and my family!” Han Chenglin begged.

Tang Hao remained impassive. “Don’t tell me that. Tell it to them if you mean it.”

He turned around and looked at his car behind him.

“If you’ve repented, then you should kowtow to them and ask for their forgiveness! I might consider letting your family go, but don’t think that I’ll spare Yu Lin Group.”

Han Chenglin’s body shuddered. He lifted his head and looked at the car.

“They’re... here?”

He got up from the ground and stumbled toward the car.

He was disheveled and unkempt. It was a pathetic sight.

He shivered as he stood in front of the car, then fell on his knees.

“I’m sorry, Wenwen, I was wrong! I’m the one at fault. And you too, Yutong, I am not a responsible father. I’m less than human!”

As he sobbed, he laid prostrate and slammed his forehead onto the ground.

He kowtowed a few more times, each time harder than the previous one.

He wailed loudly, and his shoulders trembled violently.

Meanwhile, in the car, Mrs. Han's face was wet with tears.

She had waited for more than twenty years for that apology.

Next to her, Han Yutong was sobbing as well.

"Sigh!" Zhao Yuyang sighed. 'If you can't bear the consequences, then you shouldn't have done it in the first place!'

He turned around and walked toward the police car.

"I'll be going!" He shouted at Tang Hao and led his police officers away.

Tang Hao glanced at Han Chenglin, then returned to his car and sat inside it.

"Shall we go, Auntie?"

"Yes!" Mrs. Han nodded.

They returned to Han Yutong's residential area half an hour later.

"I don't know how to thank you, Lil Tang! It's been more than twenty years. I can finally rest at ease now," Mrs. Han said emotionally while holding Tang Hao's hands tightly in front of her house.

"Don't mention it," Tang Hao said, "It's already late. You should rest!"

Mrs. Han nodded, then turned to speak to Han Yutong, "You should follow him back, Yutong. Mom will be fine."

"Well..." Han Yutong hesitated for a while and eventually nodded.

They walked shoulder to shoulder down the stairs toward the entrance of the residential area.

"Thank you, Chairman Tang!"

Han Yutong abruptly stopped walking. She turned to look at Tang Hao.

Her figure was petite and graceful as she stood there.

Under the street lights, her beautiful face looked like a scene under a dream.

Her charming body was especially alluring and delicate in her office clothes.

Tang Hao spaced out as he looked at her.

There were streaks of dried tears on her charming face, which invoked Tang Hao's pity.

While Tang Hao stood there, Han Yutong took a big step forward and hugged him tightly, so tight as though she wanted to fuse her body into his.

She continued hugging him without saying a word, resting her cheek on his broad shoulder.

Thump, thump.

She could vaguely hear the sound of Tang Hao's heartbeat.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao was feeling awkward. He could feel his body heating up.

Assistant Han's figure might not be as alluring as Officer Zhao's, but she was nonetheless a mature woman with excellent curves. He could barely breathe.

He could feel a raging fire in his lower torso.

He was about to say something when Han Yutong opened her mouth. "You're a good man, Chairman Tang!

"Promise me, Chairman Tang, don't ever drive me away. I want to be your assistant forever!"

She lifted her misty eyes and looked at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao was surprised. He did not know how to reply to her.

She pressed her lips together and chuckled.

She lifted her chin and said flippantly, “Even if you fire me, I won’t leave your side. I’ll bother you forever and will always be with you.”

She went on tiptoe and lightly kissed his lips.

She smiled mischievously and turned around.

There was a skip in her stride. She seemed very happy.

Tang Hao stood there and scratched the back of his head. Eventually, he started walking and caught up to her.