

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 130

Luo Feng's hands were trembling with anger as he took out the phone.

He had never been so angry before. As the Second Young Master of Luo Enterprises, everyone had treated him with fear and respect.

Now, he was being looked down upon by a country bumpkin.

It was a humiliation of great proportions!

"Just you wait. I'll crush you!" Luo Feng muttered angrily as he dialed a number on his phone.

"Hello? Director Sun? I'm Luo Feng. We've met before!" Luo Feng said.

"Oh, it's Young Master Luo!" A low voice was heard over the phone. It was Director Sun of the Industry and Commerce Bureau.

Director Sun was all smiles. He sounded eager to please Luo Feng as he dared not be impudent against the Second Young Master of Luo Enterprises.

"Director Sun, I'd like to ask for your help!" Luo Feng said.

Director Sun laughed. "Say what you want, Young Master Luo," he said.

Luo Feng glanced at Tang Hao and smiled sinisterly. "I want you to investigate a company now, and shut it down as soon as you can."

Director Sun hesitated. "Well..."

"Don't worry, Director Sun, I won't skimp on your reward if you can do what I say," Luo Feng whispered into the phone.

Director Sun smiled. "Alright, just say it! Which company is this?"

"It's here at Spring River Plaza. The company name is Haotian Health Products Development Co., Ltd."

"Oh, Haotian! No problem!" Director Sun said with a smile. Immediately after, he finally processed what he was told and nearly jumped out of his seat. "What? Haotian Co. Ltd.?"

His face was pale in an instant and looked panicked. Cold sweat erupted from his forehead.

How would he not know of Haotian Co. Ltd.? It was the company started by Tang Hao!

If there was one person that should not be crossed in the entire Westridge District, that person would be none other than Tang Hao.

He had heard of this Tang Hao multiple times before. Not only did he have a close relationship with Secretary Lin, but he had also heard that the district mayor's fall from grace was related to him.

Of course, those were only rumors, and Director Sun did not believe them all. However, he knew that Tang Hao was not a pushover as his appearance might suggest. Other than Secretary Lin, he had other powerful people backing him too.

Now that Secretary Lin was promoted, he dared not cross him.

'Dammit, this Young Master Luo. Is he courting trouble? If I send someone to shut Haotian Co. Ltd. down, I'll be out of a job tomorrow,' Director Sun cursed in his heart.

Young Master Luo was a powerful figure, but the Luo family was in Provincial City and was very far away from Westridge District. They would not be able to touch him, so it was obvious who he should be siding with.

Luo Feng was puzzled when he heard Director Sun's exclamation. "What's wrong, Director Sun?" He asked.

Director Sun coughed and said, "Well... I'm sorry, Young Master Luo. I can't help you with that!"

Then, he hastily ended the call.

Luo Feng stood there in a daze.

What happened? Director Sun was eager to help him earlier, but he changed his stance all of a sudden. He even sounded panicked!

'Something isn't right! Isn't this Haotian Co. Ltd. a little run-down company started by a country bumpkin without a background?'

He stood stiffly on the spot for a long time with the phone in his hand. His face became redder as Tang Hao looked at him mockingly.

"Coincidence! It must be just a coincidence!" He mumbled to make himself feel better.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao laughed. "Are you done calling yet? I'm still waiting for you to bankrupt me!"

“You...” Luo Feng’s lungs nearly exploded in anger. He pointed at Tang Hao and yelled, “Don’t be too cocky! Just you wait!”

He then dialed another number on his phone.

“Hello? Boss Chen? I’m Luo Feng. I’m here in Westridge District now. Do you know anyone from the Fire Department? I’d like to shut down a company.

“The name is Haotian Co. Ltd. Right, that’s the name... Alright, I’ll wait!”

Luo Feng’s face turned into glee as he spoke.

He put the phone down and smirked at Tang Hao. “Let me tell you, you’re finished! Your factory will be shuttered soon! I’d like to see how long your company can last without a factory.”

He felt incredibly satisfied.

Soon, his phone started ringing.

He smiled with glee and immediately answered the call. “How is it, Boss Chen? Is it done?”

Then, his expression stiffened and he was dumbstruck.

“How can that be, Boss Chen? What’s going on? Hello? Boss Chen!” Luo Feng screamed madly into the phone. His face was more vicious than ever.

However, the call was already cut off.

His body was trembling and his face was contorted. He did not understand how things had come to be that way.

'Isn't that just a small, run-down company? Why are the people from the Industry and Commerce Bureau and the Fire Department so afraid when they hear its name?'

"It must be just a coincidence!" He mumbled. Unsatisfied, he dialed yet another number on his phone.

"Hello, Boss Ma! I'm Luo Feng! I want you to wreck a company for me, its name is Haotian... Right, that's it! Hello? Boss Ma? Why did you hang up on me?"

Luo Feng was once again dumbfounded.

"Impossible! This is impossible!"

He could not imagine the small, run-down company was so intimidating to many.

"Hello, Boss Qian? I'm Luo Feng. I'd like to ask you for help to wreck a company. The name is Haotian. Hey, Boss Qian! Don't hang up on me!"

"..."

The same result happened over and over again, and Luo Feng's heart sank deeper and deeper into a bottomless abyss.

The repeated rejections had caused him to sink into despair. He stood stiffly on the spot with an ashen face.

At that moment, he had no choice but to admit that the “small, run-down company” in his words wielded great influence in Westridge District and that “country bumpkin” was no mere commoner.

“Hey, why are you standing there? Are you done with your calls?” Tang Hao said mockingly as he glared at him.

Luo Feng’s facial muscles twitched. He was thoroughly humiliated.

He had boasted that he would immediately bankrupt Tang Hao’s company, but he was already out of ideas.

He had never been humiliated like that before.

“Damn bastard, just you wait! I won’t let you off that easily!” Luo Feng cursed as he pointed at Tang Hao.

Then, he turned around and walked away in a huff.