

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 131

The sports car disappeared around the street corner along with the loud rumbling of its engine.

The crowd in front of the building was boiling over with activity.

They were hotly discussing that boy in a white button-down shirt and a three-wheeled motorcycle.

They had witnessed everything that happened.

That boy was the president of Haotian Co. Ltd. Also, he dared to oppose the Second Young Master of Luo Enterprises.

It seemed like Young Master Luo was defeated too.

“This Haotian company is really something!” Everyone was discussing it excitedly.

The calls that Young Master Luo had made earlier had left them slack-jawed. The Industry and Commerce Bureau, the Fire Department, and the bosses of many big companies had refrained from crossing Hao Tian Co. Ltd. One could easily see how powerful that company was.

“He’s a VIP!” Everyone exclaimed as they looked at Tang Hao.

They also felt quite strange that the boss of the company was unlike other bosses. He rode a cheap three-wheeled motorcycle and dressed plainly.

No one would have expected him to be a boss if they met him on the street. They would have thought that he was a delivery boy.

“Look at him, he’s keeping a low profile! That’s how a wealthy man should behave!” Many people exclaimed.

Many people in the crowd were employees of Haotian Co. Ltd. They were excitedly introducing their company to the people around them. “Look at him, that’s my boss.”

Some of the female employees had heart shapes in their eyes. “You’re so cool, Boss!” They shrieked.

“I’m sorry, President Tang!” Han Yutong bowed at Tang Hao.

“What are you apologizing for, Assistant Han?” Tang Hao was a little flustered.

Han Yutong stood up straight. Her eyes were filled with tears and she sobbed as she spoke. “If not for me, you wouldn’t have gotten into so much trouble,” she said.

Tang Hao smiled. “It’s nothing!”

“President Tang, don’t you know that Luo Feng is an incredibly petty person who loves to scheme? Now that you’ve humiliated him, he’ll definitely be plotting revenge.

“Luo Enterprises is massive and powerful. Haotian will surely be in trouble if he mobilizes the resources of his entire company,” Han Yutong said apologetically. Her eyes became redder than ever.

“President Tang, thank you so much for standing up for me. I think I should still resign! Luo Feng won’t give up as long as I remain here.

Tang Hao smiled coolly. "Assistant Han, do I look like a coward to you? I've told you before. You're an employee of Haotian Co. Ltd., so I won't allow anyone to lay a finger on you. Luo Enterprises, right? I'd like to see what tricks they have up their sleeve."

"President Tang..." Han Yutong was still trying to persuade him.

"Speak no more. You don't have to resign, Assistant Han. I'm used to your work style. It'll be a hassle if I have to get used to a new assistant."

Tang Hao paused for a while and continued, "Furthermore, that guy hates me anyway. He'll be trying to wreck my company, regardless if you're here!"

"Um..." Han Yutong was at a loss for words.

Finally, she had no other choice but to agree.

Tang Hao was right. Luo Feng had a bone to pick with Haotian Co. Ltd., whether she remained in the company.

"President Tang!" Liu Yan appeared from among the crowd.

"Sis Yan!" Han Yutong greeted her apologetically.

"It's not your fault, Yutong. I'd do the same if I were President Tang," Liu Yan comforted her.

Tang Hao nodded as a sign of solidarity with Liu Yan.

“Also, we should increase our security at the factory. I’ve heard rumors about this Second Young Master of the Luo family, and they’re all not good,” Liu Yan said.

“Oh, what kind of rumors?” Tang Hao said, surprised.

“This Second Young Master Luo is a despicable and underhanded person. I’m afraid that he’ll plot something against our factory. It’s not the first time that he’ll do that,” Liu Yan said.

“Alright, increase the security at the factory,” Tang Hao nodded and said.

“Yutong, you should come to stay at my house in the meantime! I’m afraid that he’ll come to harass you!”

“Alright!” Han Yutong agreed.

After parting ways with the women, Tang Hao rode on his little three-wheeled motorcycle and returned home.

...

Meanwhile, in the penthouse suite of a luxury hotel in the north of town.

Luo Feng picked up a vase and smashed it on the ground. He had a ghastly expression on his face.

Luo Feng had never been humiliated like that ever since he was young. He would not be able to live with it if he didn’t not exact revenge.

“F*cking bitch, damn bastard!” He roared, then swiped everything on the table to the floor.

He was not satisfied yet. He picked up the computer on the table and smashed it on the floor. After it shattered into pieces, he stomped on it several times.

His phone started ringing just then.

He stopped his rampage and took a few deep breaths to calm himself down, then answered the call.

“Hello? How’s the investigation? What sort of figure is the boss of Haotian Co. Ltd.?”

Someone replied over the phone. “Young Master Luo, this guy’s name is Tang Hao. He’s a village kid, from Tang Village in the outskirts of Westridge District.”

“A village kid? How is that possible?” Luo Feng exclaimed incredulously.

That kid had many powerful figures backing him. How would he be just a village kid?

“He’s indeed a village kid, Young Master Luo. He’s lived a mediocre life but suddenly made himself a fortune. He got acquainted with Secretary Lin of the district, then started that healthcare company.”

“Secretary? No wonder!” Luo Feng’s face darkened.

“Secretary Lin has been recently promoted to a position in the city. It’s not going to be easy to handle this kid,” that person said.

“Tsk! It’s troublesome indeed!” Luo Feng’s face became even darker.

“Right, I’ve also discovered something about this Haotian company.”

“Oh, what is it?”

“Haotian. Co. Ltd. is currently selling a weight-loss potion. I’ve investigated the product, and everyone says that its effects are nothing short of miraculous. They’ve only started operations not too long ago, but sales have been booming. They should be poised to take over the entire weight-loss segment of the healthcare market if the trend continues.”

Luo Feng’s face changed. “The effects are miraculous?”

“That’s right. You can see that sales are booming.”

Luo Feng gritted his teeth and his face flashed with envy.

Then, he widened his mouth into a grin. “Isn’t that good for us? If we can steal the formula for the weight-loss potion, we’ll make big profits, and at the same time destroy that company.”

The other end of the phone was silent for a while. “What do you plan to do, Young Master Luo?”

Luo Feng thought for a while and replied coldly, “Contact Grandmaster Chacha. I don’t only want the recipe, I want his life too!”