

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 306

Xue Cheng and Xue Kai's jaw dropped when they saw the scene.

'Is... Is there a need to?

'Why is everyone leaving after the kid left? Who the hell is that kid?'

Xue Cheng was worried. "Hey, don't go just yet! Boss Qian, Boss Li... What are you all doing?"

Those people turned around, shook their heads, and left as fast as they could. They did not want to be mistaken for supporting the Xue family just because they stayed there a while too long.

'They're a lost cause. I should pretend that I don't know them.'

Xue Cheng was thoroughly confused.

In a daze, he looked around the now-empty event hall. Just earlier, the guests had showered him with attention. He felt extremely pleased to be flattered and praised for returning to his roots after making it big elsewhere.

However, the sudden rejection by everyone brought him down from the clouds to the earth.

He could not accept the sudden change in everyone's attitudes.

He stood on the spot. His fists were clenched tight and his face was ashen.

“Old Master Tao, Old Master Kong, what is going on? Who is that kid?” He turned around and asked the people standing next to him.

The three people were the pioneers of the business world in Westridge. They were friends with the patriarch of the Xue family.

The three people looked at each other and sighed.

It was quite inconvenient for them to side with him!

“That’s beyond our control, Xue Cheng. I can only say that the kid is much more powerful than he appears. Now that you’ve crossed him, you can’t start a successful business here.”

“That kid’s name is Tang Hao. Don’t see that he’s just a young kid, he has a powerful background! No one in Westridge dares to cross him.”

After that, the three men excused themselves.

Only Xue Cheng and his son were left in the event hall.

Xue Cheng’s expression changed several times. He regretted what he did. The family patriarch decided to branch out to Westridge, and he was there to make inroads.

Everything was going well until Xue Kai ruined it. What should he tell the patriarch?

“What actually happened?” He turned around and asked Xue Kai.

Xue Kai trembled with fear when he saw his father's stern expression. He had no choice but to truthfully recount the events.

"What? You did that just because of a woman? And he didn't even lay a finger on you?" Xue Cheng roared. His face was red because of anger.

He lifted his right hand a few times, wanting to slap his son, but eventually resisted the urge.

"So that's why you were so eager to follow me back here. It's all because of that woman! Why can't you be a little more rational? You can get whatever woman you want with your qualifications."

"Didn't you see her, Dad? She's as pretty as a fairy from the heavens," Xue Kai said pitifully.

"Yes, she's pretty as a fairy, but what's the point? Why haven't you understood? Women are nothing when compared to riches and status!

"Now that you've ruined everything, your Second Uncle would be furious!" Xue Cheng roared.

Xue Kai lowered his head and said nothing.

Xue Cheng took a deep breath. He felt a little better after letting out his anger on his son.

He thought for a while, and a sinister expression appeared on his face. "Now that we've crossed him, we might as well be the bad guys. I'm not going to bow to that kid."

Xue Kai was happy when he heard that. "You want to find some way to ruin that kid, Dad?" He shouted.

Xue Cheng nodded. He took out his phone and called someone to run a background check on tang Hao.

He received a reply half an hour later.

“So he has his own company and factories. That makes things a lot easier!” Xue Cheng muttered to himself coldly. Then, he made another call.

The call was soon answered.

“Hey, Boss Xue! Why, have you found yourself a factory site already?” A lazy voice was heard from the other end of the call.

That person was in a nightclub, judging from the noises around him.

“Not yet, Grandmaster Weng,” Xue Cheng said respectfully, “I’m calling you for something else. There’s a bit of trouble here...”

He briefly relayed the matter.

“So it’s like that! Alright, I understand. However, you should know that I usually don’t agree with such deeds. It’s bad karma.”

“Don’t worry, Grandmaster, I’ll make it up to you with extra pay,” Xue Cheng said urgently.

“Haha, you understand what I mean, Boss Xue! Alright, I’ll come to you now, and let’s pay them a visit.”

“There’s no need. Where are you now, Grandmaster? We’ll come and pick you up,” Xue Cheng said.

After ending the call, Xue Cheng brought his son to meet with the grandmaster.

Grandmaster Weng was a thin and bony man in his fifties. He wore a black classic Chinese suit and had a thick beard. His small slitted eyes made him look like a pervert.

He might be an unassuming man, but he was a famous fengshui master in Southport.

Geomancy, or the study of fengshui, was a popular art in the south of Huaxia and Southport. There were many aspiring geomancers, but not many of them were famous. Grandmaster Weng was one of them.

They had hired Grandmaster Weng to pick an auspicious site for their factory, but now they had other uses for him.

After picking up the grandmaster, the car departed for Jade Town.

Soon, they found Tang Hao's factory.

The car circled the factory a few times. Grandmaster Weng got out of the car and looked around and nodded.

Soon, he returned to the car.

"How is it, Grandmaster?" Xue Cheng asked urgently.

Grandmaster Weng stroked his beard. "The fengshui here is not bad. It's considered a very auspicious spot. Business must be very good for this factory."

Then, he cackled.

“However, I can turn any auspicious place into the total opposite! I’ll make sure that the factory shuts down in ten days!”

Xue Kai was instantly excited when he heard that.

“I’ll leave it to you, Grandmaster!”

“Don’t worry, Young Master Xue. It’s just a small factory. What can it possibly do against my powers? You can just wait for my good news!” Grandmaster Weng said smugly while stroking his beard.

“See the uninhabited mountain range over there? There’s always wandering ghosts in uninhabited mountains. I’ll lay a spirit attracting formation to bring them here.

“Then, I’ll also lay a seven kill hex. The factory will definitely shut down within ten days.”

Grandmaster Weng cackled wickedly as he spoke.

The seven kill hex was one of the worst hex formations in geomancy. The pointed hex or the bow hex was no match for it.

The pointed and bow hexes required a long time before they could take effect. On the other hand, the seven kill hex could take effect within one or two days. Once the hex took effect, anyone within it would be in a daze and even suffered the risk of dying suddenly.

Once the hex was laid, it needed to be appeased by blood.