

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 146

Tang Hao gave Sis Xiangyi a call as soon as he got off the train.

Soon, he received a call from Assistant Han.

Expansion works to the factory had been completed the day before, and the new production lines were operational since that morning. She needed the President to go and take a look.

Tang Hao hailed a cab and went to the factory.

The original factory consisted of only one workshop which was not very big. After the expansion, the area of the factory had increased fivefold.

With the new production lines, the production capacity of the factory had a huge boost.

Of course, Tang Hao did not forget to order more Qi gathering jars to meet with the demand.

“Now we can finally accept more orders, President Tang. We should aim to distribute our products to other provinces, then to the entire country,” Liu Yan said excitedly.

Her ambition was burning strong as she looked at the production lines running at full capacity.

She was not sure what to expect when she had first accepted the job. Within a month, the booming sales had blown away all her expectations.

It was plain to see that the company will achieve even greater heights in the future.

“President Tang, you mentioned before that you have other products in mind. I think it’s about time that we prepare for those. Once we establish a foothold in the healthcare market with our weight-loss tea, it’s about time that we release another product,” Liu Yan said.

Tang Hao nodded. He was thinking of the same thing.

“Sis Yan, I have many other products. There’s an aphrodisiac potion, a health-care potion, beauty cream. I’m currently developing a tonic that nourishes the kidneys. If there’s a demand, I can make it.”

Liu Yan was shocked when she heard that. She looked at Tang Hao in a daze.

“What’s wrong?” Tang Hao was surprised.

“N... Nothing!” Liu Yan laughed drily. She had underestimated her President Tang.

‘He still has so many recipes? Where did he find them all?’

‘If they’re all as amazing as the weight-loss tea, wouldn’t sales be crazy?’ She was afraid that she might go crazy first!

“What one should our next product be, Sis Yan?” Tang Hao asked.

Liu Yan thought for a while and answered, “President Tang, I think it should be the beauty cream! Most of our customers for Bizhi weight-loss tea are females since they are more conscious about their body image than males.

“So it’s good that our second product aims at the same target market.”

“Alright, that settles it!” Tang Hao said.

It was already afternoon when he left the factory.

He was about to return to Celestial Foothill Gardens when his phone started ringing.

He saw that the call was from his uncle in Tang Village.

Tang Hao was a little surprised. “Hello, Uncle! Is there anything?”

“Lil Hao!” His uncle was heard over the phone. His voice was hoarse and sounded a little anxious.

Tang Hao was immediately worried. “Did something happen, Uncle?”

His uncle was silent for a moment, then said, “Sigh! Lil Hao, you haven’t been back to Tang Village for a very long time. That’s why you don’t know that there’s a big emergency in the village.”

“What happened, Uncle?” Tang Hao’s expression turned grim.

“It’s like this. A while ago, a boss named Hu came to our village and said he wanted to buy a piece of land to build a mansion with a mountain view. His offer was too low, and none of the villagers wanted to sell their land to him. This Boss Hu is a gangster, and he’s been bringing groups of hooligans to disturb us. He even brought a bulldozer to raze some old houses lately.

“The villagers are all very angry, and a fight broke out. A few people were injured.”

Tang Hao’s face darkened when he heard that.

Tang Village was where he was born. He could not tolerate someone running rampant there.

“Isn’t that forced eviction which is illegal? Why didn’t they call the police?” He said grimly.

“Sigh! Don’t you know, Lil Hao, that this Boss Hu isn’t your average rich boss? He’s well-connected politically. There’s no use calling the police!” His uncle sighed again.

“Lil Hao, you should be connected with many big bosses, right? Can you come up with a solution?”

Tang Hao thought for a while and said, “What connections does that Boss Hu have?”

“According to him, he’s very good friends with the brother-in-law of the Secretary in the district. Think about it: The Secretary! What’s the use of calling the police?”

His uncle sounded more and more miserable as he spoke.

“The Secretary!” Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

The Secretary that his uncle mentioned was not Secretary Lin. Secretary Lin did not have a brother-in-law. It must have been the new Secretary that replaced Secretary Lin. His name was Qian Ziqiang and he was transferred to Westridge District from another district.

He had only been in the position for about half a month. Tang Hao had never met him before, and so he was not familiar with his character.

“Don’t worry, Uncle. I’ll come over now,” Tang Hao said after thinking for a while.

After ending the call, Tang Hao called Han Yutong and they went together to Tang Village.

When they arrived at Tang Village, a group of people was crowded at the entrance, looking at the road.

Everyone was excited when they saw the car come near.

“Let’s stop here!” Tang Hao said.

Then, he opened the door and walked out.

The atmosphere immediately livened up.

“It’s Lil Hao! He’s back!”

“Wow, that car must be very expensive! Lil Hao has struck a fortune!”

Everyone’s eyes were filled with admiration as they looked at Tang Hao.

When Han Yutong got out of the car, the crowd fell into silence. Some villagers went cross-eyed when they saw a beautiful, trendy woman for the first time.

Some men stole a few more glances and became more envious of Tang Hao. A group of middle-aged mothers started gossiping.

“What a fine girl! She must be Tang Hao’s girlfriend!”

“No, no, I think she’s his mistress!”

The discussion among the middle-aged women was spreading like wildfire.

Han Yutong blushed when she overheard what they said.

Tang Hao was speechless. He coughed lightly and walked toward the crowd.

“You’re here, Lil Hao!” Tang Dashun, the village elder, went up to greet him. They shook hands eagerly.

“You’re the pride of Tang Village now, Lil Hao!” The village elder said heartily.

A group of villagers came behind him and all shook hands eagerly with Tang Hao.

In the crowd, his aunt next door felt envious as she witnessed that scene.

In her eyes, Tang Hao had always been a hooligan that deserved no respect. Now he was like a VIP that everyone wanted to make friends with.

She shifted her gaze toward the black car and at Han Yutong and felt even more envious than ever.

She had prided herself with her son Bowen. Bowen was an elite student, while Tang Hao was only a piece of useless trash who did not graduate high school.

However, she was now feeling ashamed of herself, and even regretting that she did not treat Tang Hao better when she had the chance.

