

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 29

“Lil Tang, I’m sorry this happened to you! It’s all my fault!” Liu Dajun said apologetically.

He turned around and glared at the two security guards and the crowd of sales clerks.

“You all performed splendidly! You dare to embarrass me in front of my little brother...” Liu Dajun laughed sarcastically.

1The security guards and sales clerks trembled. All of them lowered their heads and did not say anything.

They only felt that they walked into a trap!

The kid had dressed shabbily and said that he was a delivery boy. No one would have guessed that he was the sworn little brother of their company president.

1They also could not understand how this poor village kid got to be acquainted with their company president, even intimate enough to be sworn brothers. They would rather believe in ghosts before they believed that tall tale.

“We didn’t know that he was your little brother, President Liu!” One of the sales clerks complained.

“So it’s fine to mistreat someone just because you didn’t know?” Liu Dajun’s eyes were bulging. “Even if he isn’t my little brother, he’s still a potential customer! Who trained you to behave that way?”

1“We didn’t think he looked like a customer, so...” the sales clerk stammered.

“He didn’t look like a customer? So how should a customer look like, then? Let me tell all of you. Anyone that walks through those doors is our customer. Even if he cannot afford it now, that doesn’t mean he will never be able to afford this. You all are tarnishing the image of the company !”

The sales clerk pursed her lips as though she had been wronged.

She was about to explain herself again when Liu Dajun interjected. “You, shut up! You don’t have to come to work tomorrow! You did something wrong and don’t know how to reflect on your mistakes. What’s the use of keeping you here then?”

The sales clerk’s face immediately became a ghastly pallor.

The other sales clerks trembled and did not dare to say a word.

“As for you bunch, and you two as well. Your allowances and bonuses this month are all withdrawn. You had better reflect on this incident as well. If something like this happens again, you can kiss your jobs goodbye.”

“Yes, President Liu!” The sales clerks lowered their heads and replied urgently.

“Now, apologize to my little brother!” Liu Dajun demanded.

“I am sorry, Mr. Tang!” All of them walked in front of Tang Hao and bowed to him.

“What do you say, Lil Tang?” Liu Dajun asked.

“It’s fine. I’m not too bothered!” Tang Hao replied nonchalantly.

“Now that’s settled. You all, you’d better be more diligent at your posts! Now go back to work!” Liu Dajun waved toward them.

The two security guards ran away like they were escaping from something.

The sales ladies also turned around and walked toward a corner of the foyer.

“Lil Tang, this is all my fault. This wouldn’t have happened if I were here just a little earlier,” Liu Dajun said apologetically.

“It’s fine, Big Bro Liu! Here, this is for you.”

Tang Hao opened his backpack and retrieved a bag from within. There were seven bottles inside: Five bottles of weight-loss tea and two bottles of aphrodisiac potion.

Liu Dajun’s eyes sparkled as if he had found treasure.

“This is the good stuff! After the five bottles, I’ll be young again. Thank you so much, Lil Tang. I’ll transfer the ninety thousand yuan to your account soon.”

“Alright!” Tang Hao replied.

The sales clerks standing at one side were trying to eavesdrop on their conversation.

All of them were shocked when they heard that the few bottles he took out from his backpack were worth ninety thousand yuan. They could not believe their ears.

‘Those few measly bottles were worth ninety thousand yuan? What’s actually inside those bottles?’

“Right, I’ve also heard from Elder Ma the incident yesterday. I didn’t expect that you’re an expert in antiques appraisal too! Earning eight million yuan in a day just like that,” Liu Dajun continued.

The sales clerks’ eyes bulged when they heard that.

“Eight... eight million? Oh my god! He earned eight million yuan in one day?” One of the sales clerks swallowed with some difficulty.

“What does this kid actually do? Isn’t he just a delivery boy?”

“Why is he still delivering packages if he’s so rich?”

All the sales clerks looked at him differently. They were all burning with regret.

Now that they took a closer look at the boy, he was not only rich but also handsome. More importantly, he was sworn brothers with President Liu. He could have been the perfect boyfriend.

Ma Fangfang was shocked. Her eyes sparkled when she looked at Tang Hao, but they turned dull once again soon after.

Her heart was full of regret.

“It’s just a fluke!” Tang Hao laughed and waved his hands.

“What fluke? I’ve heard it all from Elder Ma. Don’t be so humble!” Liu Dajun said candidly.

After that, he turned to look at the string of blood jade beads that Tang Hao wore on his right wrist.

His eyes sparkled as he exclaimed. "This is so beautiful. Thousand-year blood jade lives up to its name! I've heard from Elder Ma that it's worth one or two hundred million yuan? And yet you dare to wear it in public?"

Liu Dajun looked at the string of beads with admiration and envy.

"It's fine. Normal people won't understand," Tang Hao joked.

"That's true. Who would have expected someone wearing something worth one or two hundred million yuan roaming on the streets!" Liu Dajun roared with laughter.

The sales clerks were all already petrified. Their faces were frozen with shock.

"Oh my god! That jade was genuine? And it's worth one or two hundred million?"

They felt a little faint.

One hundred million was an astronomical number.

All of them felt ashamed of themselves.

However, they were not totally to blame! Who would have expected a plain-looking kid dressed shabbily would be wearing an exceedingly rare piece of jade on his wrist?

That was too reckless and wasteful!

They took a closer look at the string of blood jade beads. The light it reflected had made them a little dizzy. They even felt their heart beating a little faster.

“That’s so beautiful. Hey, Lil Tang, are you selling that?”

“I’m not selling it. I think it looks good on me.”

“That’s true. Let me know whenever you want to sell it. I know several rich tycoons who can afford it.” Liu Dajun said a little disappointedly. “Right, since you’re already here, how about we go look at some properties? You’d better move out of the mountain soon.”

“I was thinking of the same thing too. That’s why I was looking around.”

“Why didn’t you say that earlier? Come here, Lil Tang, what do you think of these mansions? Disregard their price tags for now. They’re absolutely worth it.” Liu Dajun dragged Tang Hao around enthusiastically.

“I... I don’t have that much money in my account!” Tang Hao hesitated.

“Eh! Why do you worry! Don’t you have your Big Bro Liu here? I’ll give you a discount. If it’s still not enough, I’ll pay the rest. Just pick one that you like and we can proceed with the paperwork. You can move in after two days,” Liu Dajun told Tang Hao as he pointed at one of the model buildings.

After that, Liu Dajun dragged Tang Hao outside hastily. He seemed to be more anxious than Tang Hao.