

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 309

When she woke up the next morning, she was back in the mansion.

They shared many intimate moments on the skyscraper rooftop the night before, only returning to the mansion in the wee hours.

She recalled that it had been a wild and exciting night.

Tang Hao went to prepare breakfast after he got up. His phone started ringing just after they finished eating.

The phone call was from Brother-in-law. He answered the call, and soon heard Qin Gang's anxious voice.

"Hey, Younger Brother-in-law! Where are you? Are you back in Westridge?"

"Yes! What's up?" Tang Hao asked, a little surprised.

"Sigh! There's an incident!" Qin Gang said anxiously.

"What's wrong?" Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

Qin Xiangyi lifted her head and looked at Tang Hao curiously.

"Do you remember that Fatty Diao?" Qin Gang said.

“Fatty Diao?” Tang Hao was surprised. He thought about the name for a bit and recalled who he was. It was the antique collector he encountered while at Provincial City’s Antique Street.

He could roughly guess what was going on.

He and Qin Gang had lured Fatty Diao into a trap and made him spend eight million yuan on a replica of a Ming dynasty Xuande incense burner.

It was obvious that he was looking for trouble with Qin Gang.

“He’s there to look for you?” Tang Hao said.

“Isn’t that so! Don’t you know how brazen this damn fatty is? He says that if I don’t pay him eight million yuan, he’ll ruin my business. I don’t know where he found a bunch of gangsters. They’ve been blockading my factory since yesterday.

“He’s also saying that he’ll continue with the blockade as long as I don’t pay up.

“Dammit, this damn fatty is an idiot. He’s blind for spending his money on a replica, and now he’s blaming it on me. I won’t give him a single cent,” Qin Gang said indignantly.

“Have you called the police?” Tang Hao asked solemnly.

“I did, but what’s the point? Those guys are sneaky. They run away when the police arrive, and they come back once the police leave.

“The police also said that they can’t do anything as long as they didn’t cause any real trouble.

"I can't survive if this goes on! My workers are already feeling uneasy after two days. How will anyone get to work if they decide to stay for a week or more? You've gotta think of a solution for me, Young Brother-in-law!" Qin Gang said dejectedly, though he sounded hopeful in the end.

He knew that Tang Hao had amazing abilities and was well-connected in Provincial City. Driving off Fatty Diao and his posse would not be a problem for him.

Tang Hao thought for a while and agreed to it. "No problem, just leave it to me!"

He was also one of the reasons for Qin Gang's problem, and he had the responsibility to solve it.

He thought about it and realized that he had been back at Westridge District for more than half a month, and it was about time that he returned to Provincial City. Teacher Jiang had contacted him a few days ago.

"Alright, I'll come over today! I'll let you know when I'm at Provincial City," he said.

"Alright!" Qin Gang replied.

After ending the call, Tang Hao briefly explained the incident to Qin Xiangyi.

Qin Xiangyi was slightly disappointed, but a smile soon returned to her face. "Go then! Remember to stay safe while you're there!"

After sending her off, Tang Hao rode on his car, went to Dragonrock Village to harvest a batch of ginseng and lingzhi, then informed Han Yutong that he was going to Provincial City and that she should pack her bags.

He went back to his company to attend some official business, then said goodbye to Liu Dajun.

He and Han Yutong left for Provincial City at about ten o'clock in the morning.

They arrived at Provincial City in less than four hours. He immediately received Qin Gang's phone call just when he arrived.

"Hey, Younger brother-in-law! Where are you now? Have you arrived?" Qin Gang sounded flustered.

"I've just arrived. What's going on?" Tang Hao said.

"The bastards are back again, and even that damn fatty is here too. They're blocking the gate and shouting curses! Can you imagine how brazen that is?" Qin Gang said indignantly.

"I'll come over soon. Just give me a minute!"

"Alright, please be quick!" Qin Gang urged.

After ending the call, Tang Hao sent Han Yutong back to her home, then sped toward the factory in the city countryside.

He arrived in about ten minutes.

From afar, he could see about ten cars parked at the factory entrance. A group of people in black suits were standing at the gates. Those must be the gangsters that Qin Gang was talking about.

He could hear a loud voice coming from the crowd.

“Qin Gang, you son of a b\*tch, you’ve ganged up with that little son of a b\*tch to scam me! That’s eight million yuan! Do you think that my money grows on trees? If you don’t pay me back the money, I’ll just keep blocking here.

“I want to let all your workers see that their boss is a despicable, shameless scoundrel!

“I want to ruin you, you Qin bastard, I want to see your business go down in flames. If you don’t shut down in days, then I’ll block your gates for weeks. If you don’t shut down in weeks, then I’ll block your gates for months. I want to see you cry and beg for mercy!”

The voice was relayed through a megaphone.

It sounded familiar too. The voice belonged to none other than that Fatty Diao.

“Pay up! Pay up!” The group of hooligans behind him started chanting.

“Dammit, you’re stupid enough to fall for it and now you’re blaming it on me? No one lied to you! Didn’t you always boast that you have a keen eye for antiques? Why didn’t you see that it was a replica then?

“You’re the one who willingly paid for the item. That has nothing to do with me!”

Qin Gang’s voice was heard from inside the factory. He was speaking through a megaphone as well.

“You’re still trying to argue, you Qin bastard? If you two sons of b\*tches hadn’t laid a trap, then I won’t be scammed! You won’t hear the end of this if you don’t pay up!” Fatty Diao said viciously.

“In your dreams, you fat bastard! Don’t run away when my younger brother-in-law comes!” Qin Gang smirked.

“You think I’ll run away? What a joke! Since when have I, the great Master Diao, been afraid of a brat? I can’t wait for him to show up so that I can wreck the both of you!

“If I see that sly little son of a b\*tch again, I’ll beat him up so badly that even his mother wouldn’t recognize him,” Fatty Diao said resentfully.

Tang Hao’s expression became curious when he heard that from far away.

‘That Fatty Diao wants to beat me up?’

He narrowed his eyes and his gaze became cold.

‘That Fatty Diao doesn’t know how to appraise antiques, yet he always snatches bargains from other people just because he has money. Is he actually blaming me for his mistakes? What a joke!’

The car slowly drove along the road and stopped a few meters away.

Many people noticed the car and turned to see who it was.

When Tang Hao got out of the car, Fatty Diao happened to turn around and see him.

His eyes immediately opened wide. They looked like they were spewing fire.

‘That’s the son of a b\*tch! I’ll recognize him even if he’s turned into ashes!’

'That's the guy who made me spend eight million yuan on a replica that's only worth fifty thousand. Not only I've lost money, but I've also become the butt of many jokes.'

Many antique collectors in Provincial City knew about the incident and were laughing behind his back.

All that was because of that brat!