

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 310

“Perfect timing, you little son of a b\*tch!” Fatty Diao said through gritted teeth.

“How dare you scam me? Let me tell you, you’ve crossed the wrong guy! I’ll teach you a lesson in honesty today!” Fatty Diao yelled at Tang Hao while pointing a finger at him.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes as he walked over. “You’re the one who’s blind. Who are you blaming?”

“You, you...” Fatty Diao nearly jumped. He was livid.

‘You damn son of a b\*tch!’

At the same time, Qin Gang walked toward the entrance of the factory from the office building with a group of workers in tow.

“Why are you here by yourself, Younger Brother-in-law?” Qin Gang was surprised.

Following him closely was Sun Yi, his secretary.

“Just myself would be enough! It’s nothing serious anyway!” Tang Hao said calmly.

“Oh,” Qin Gang replied. He knew that Tang Hao was not a normal person. His younger brother-in-law had some tricks up his sleeve, and he was not afraid of the group of gangsters.

Fatty Diao became angrier when he heard that. The ends of his mustache straightened.

'Is he ignoring the people behind me? Who does he think he is?'

"Beat him up, you all! Flatten him and crush him! Beat him up until his mother won't even recognize him." Fatty Diao yelled at the people around him while pointing at Tang Hao.

The gangsters looked at each other. Their order was to blockade the entrance. Beating someone up was not part of the job description.

"Why are you all still standing there like idiots? Get him!" Fatty Diao yelled at the people around him. "All of you just want money, right? Ten thousand yuan each. That should be enough!"

The group of gangsters was immediately excited.

"Thanks a lot, Master Diao!"

They turned around to look viciously at Tang Hao.

"Hey, you filthy kid! Come here and let me punch you a few times!" One of the burly men beckoned at Tang Hao mockingly.

In his eyes, a young kid like Tang Hao posed no threat.

Tang Hao did just as he was told.

The group of gangsters started laughing, especially the burly man, who was happy that the kid was cowed by him.

'That kid is a coward! Is he not going to stand up for himself?'

He took a big step forward and delivered a big punch on Tang Hao's face.

Fatty Diao grinned viciously when he saw that. He eagerly anticipated the punch landing on the kid's face.

'That ought to teach you for scamming my money!' He smirked.

However, his expression immediately froze.

The kid lifted his hand and caught the punch in his palm.

Fatty Diao was not the only person who was shocked. The group of gangsters was also dumbstruck, especially the burly man, whose eyes had opened round and wide.

His face turned red immediately with frustration. He roared loudly and pushed forward with all his strength.

However, that kid did not move an inch. His expression did not even change.

A hint of coldness flashed in his profound gaze. The sharpness of his gaze made the burly man flinch.

'Dammit, he's a master fighter!' The burly man knew he was in big trouble.

"This arm? I don't think you need it anymore!" Tang Hao said coldly.

He twisted his hand that was grabbing the man's fist, and the man's arm broke into two with a crack.

"Ahhhhh!" The man screamed agonizingly.

The man trembled with pain and his face turned pale.

"Get lost!"

Tang Hao kicked the man on his stomach and he flew into the crowd. Then, he stepped forward into the crowd. For a while, the cries of pain and agony did not stop.

The gangsters fell one by one. They writhed on the floor, wailing.

When Fatty Diao came to his senses, he was the only one left standing.

Fatty Diao's mouth was opened in utter shock.

His eyes were almost popping out of their sockets.

Then, a shiver went down his spine. He felt a little dizzy and almost fell sitting on the ground.

He hoped that he would actually faint, and when he woke up again he would realize that it was all only a dream.

"D- D- Don't come any closer. Let me tell you, you can't afford to cross me. My friends will kill you if you dare lay a finger on me," Fatty Diao yelled as Tang Hao stepped closer and closer.

Slap!

A slap landed on Fatty Diao's face.

The fat man spun around like a top, then fell on the ground.

"You... You dare hit me?" Fatty Diao said with gritted teeth as he struggled to get up.

Tang Hao stepped forward again and delivered another slap on his face.

Fatty Diao fell on the ground again. This time, he started to cry.

"Boo hoo! You big bully! Why did you have to hit my face?" Fatty Diao spoke between sobs.

Tang Hao, as well as Qin Gang and his workers, became dumbfounded when they saw that.

"Dammit, are you trying to beg for sympathy? Don't you know any shame, Fatty Diao?" Qin Gang walked out from the entrance and kicked Fatty Diao's stomach.

After that, he landed a rain of punches on the fat man.

"Weren't you very arrogant just now? You said you wanted to ruin my business, right? Who's ruining who now!"

Qin Gang felt a lot better after beating up Fatty Diao. Meanwhile, Fatty Diao laid there with a swollen and bruised face.

“Stop... Stop hitting me. I admit that I’m a coward. It’s all my fault! Please forgive me, Master Qin!” Fatty Diao said between sobs.

“Ha! Now you call me Master Qin. You’ve brought your gang to block my factory entrance, and you expect me to let you go just like that? There’s no such thing!

“Don’t you know that my factory hasn’t been operational since yesterday because of you? You ought to at least compensate me for that! Your gang has also frightened my workers. I demand psychological damages!” Qin Gang said brazenly.

Fatty Diao was speechless. Compensating for lost time was normal, but paying for psychological damages too?

“I don’t want your money. Don’t you have an antique collection? I just want one item from it!” A hint of cunning flashed in Qin Gang’s eyes as he said that.

Fatty Diao was a collector of jade antiques. Qin Gang had his eyes on his extensive jade collection for a long time. It was the best opportunity to get something from it for himself.

Fatty Diao shook his head like a rattle when he heard that.

He had no qualms with paying money, but asking to pay with his antiques? They might as well cut off a piece of flesh from his body!

Qin Gang grunted coldly, then continued to punch him.

“Stop! Stop! Alright, I agree!” Fatty Diao begged.

“You can only take one item though!” He added.

“That’s more like it!” Qin Gang lifted Fatty Diao by his collar. He was secretly happy that he had struck the jackpot.

“Come along too, Younger Brother-in-law! This guy hoards a lot of items. You should take something too,” Qin Gang shouted at Tang Hao. Then, he grabbed Fatty Diao and walked toward his car.