

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 335

He had stayed in Provincial City for more than three weeks. It was about time to return.

That was why Tang Hao picked up Han Yutong to return to Westridge.

He planned to stay in Westridge for a while. By the time he returned to Provincial City the next time, it would have been the term exams.

The car drove steadily on the wide open road.

In the car, Han Yutong sat in the side passenger seat. She occasionally turned to look at him, wanting to say something but stopped when the words were on the tip of her tongue.

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

Han Yutong smiled. “It’s nothing. It’s just that... two days ago, that man gave me a call and asked me to beg you for mercy.”

Tang Hao was surprised.

The man that Han Yutong was talking about must have been Han Chenglin, her father.

“I ignored him though. I’ve already severed all ties with him. It’s all his son’s fault anyway. I have no reason to help him.”

Han Yutong continued indignantly, “That Han Lei is as despicable as his sister Han Lu. He’s not my brother. I don’t have a brother like him!”

Tang Hao did not say anything.

He thought that it was inappropriate for him to comment on family matters.

A while later, Han Yutong smiled. "I didn't expect that that restaurant would be so successful. It's the most famous restaurant now. I brought my mom to eat there a few days ago. It's truly delicious."

"Didn't you have to queue for very long?" Tang Hao was surprised.

"Yeah! But my mom and I didn't have anything else to do anyway," Han Yutong said.

Tang Hao smiled. "Let me know next time you want to go. I'll get someone to arrange a table for you."

"It's fine! We didn't mind queueing!"

"The wait will be shorter later, after we've opened more branches."

"I've heard about it." Han Yutong nodded. "They're all going to open next to Spring Brook restaurants, right? Word has it on the Internet that Spring Brook is finished."

Then, she looked unblinkingly at Tang Hao.

According to the rumors on the Internet, Spring Brook had disrupted the opening ceremony of Magical Kitchen, which was why Tai An Group was hell-bent on bringing them down.

However, she understood the reason behind it. Tang Hao had said that he wanted to take revenge on Yu Lin Group on her behalf.

Tang Hao smiled. "It won't take long! After Spring Brook closes, Yu Lin Group will lose a pillar of financial support. That will trouble Han Chenglin for a while. We'll settle the rest slowly later."

Han Yutong bit her lip and nodded. "Thank you, President Tang!"

It was early in the night when they arrived at Westridge District.

After sending Han Yutong back to her house, he went to the wet market to buy many food ingredients to prepare a sea dragon feast.

He waited for Sis Xiangyi to come home before having dinner together with her.

"Hey, Lil Tang, what's this meat? Why is it so delicious, more so than the snake meat last time?" Qin Xiangyi's eyes sparkled when she tasted a bite.

"It's dragon meat!"

"Pfft!" Qin Xiangyi nearly spat out the meat in her mouth when she heard that.

"Cough cough! What? Dragon meat?" Her eyes were opened wide.

"It's dragon meat alright. It's not a real dragon though, but a sea dragon. It does have a 'dragon' in its name!"

Qin Xiangyi was speechless for a long time.

“Whatever, I don’t really care what meat it is, as long as it’s delicious!” She soon stopped thinking over the matter and continued eating.

After a long separation, the couple spent a long time intimate in bed.

They rose very late the next morning as well.

Tang Hao left the house at noon and went to Dragonrock Village.

After three weeks, the expansion of the plantation at Dragonrock Village was complete. With a bigger plantation, more villagers were hired. Every family in Dragonrock Village had someone working in the plantation.

Tang Hao went to survey the plantation. After returning to the village, he had a new idea.

The village had undergone a big transformation after the plantation was set up. Many new houses were built, but some of the houses remained old.

The families that lived in those houses were not rich. They did not want to spend the money on a new house.

Tang Hao considered loaning those families some money to rebuild their houses. They could easily pay it back since those families had someone working in the plantation; he could automatically deduct it from their salaries of about seven or eight thousand yuan a month.

Of course, no interest would be charged.

He went to the village council to discuss it with the elder.

“That sounds plausible!” Shi Xuenong said excitedly after listening to Tang Hao’s proposal. “It would be great if everyone in the village can live in a new house! The village will look different, and it’ll be easier for the boys in the village to find a wife from outside.

“I’ll discuss with them to see if they accept your idea. I’ll let you know after that!”

He chatted with the village elder for a while more before going to Grandpa and Grandma’s house to give them the sea dragon meat.

He went into the mountains to check on his secret plantation, then returned to the company.

The company had received a makeover in those three weeks. They expanded another floor and hired more people. The atmosphere in the company was totally different.

He did not find Liu Dajun in his office. After asking around, he found out that Masculine Wind Co. Ltd. had been expanding recently. There was not enough space to fit all the workers in the office, and they had rented another office in the next building.

Liu Dajun, as the manager of Masculine Wind, was there most of the time.

Tang Hao went over to the building next door and soon found Liu Dajun.

“Hey, Lil Tang! Are you enjoying life at the moment? I’m suffering though! Look at me, I’ve lost a few pounds in just a few days. Do you have any weight-gain potions? Make one for me!”

Liu Dajun complained to Tang Hao as soon as they met.

Tang Hao smiled. "You're more handsome when you're slimmer, don't you think so?"

"Really?" Liu Dajun was still doubtful.

"Of course!"

"Haha! Looks like I'm not old yet! Right, the factory is undergoing construction. They'll be ready soon! Don't worry, the factory is very big. It's a few hundred acres!"

"It's that big?" Tang Hao was shocked.

"Ha! Of course, we'll have to build a big factory. I have confidence that our product will be extremely popular. That's why I thought of building a big factory in the first place.

"Even if we lose money on this venture, it's nothing to worry about. We have a lot of money anyway. Haotian Co is reporting profits of one hundred million this season. Your newly-opened restaurant is also very popular now, isn't it? That's what you can do when you have money."

Liu Dajun said as he slapped his chest.

After leaving the manager's office, Tang Hao walked toward the exit.

"Tang Hao! Wait!" He suddenly heard a familiar voice.

That voice was from Ma Fangfang.

Tang Hao stopped walking and turned around. He was shocked by what he saw.

The girl in front of him was indeed Ma Fangfang, but she looked different than what he remembered. Her outfit was simpler, but she looked more diligent and mature.

The only thing that remained the same was her charming face and graceful body. She looked prettier than before.