## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 700





"It's like this. Recently, I got into some trouble because of something. The other party was just transferred from the Capital, and he has a powerful background. Now, he wants to act against me.
"I don't think I stand a chance against him because of his background. After thinking about it, I can only trouble you!" Lin Jianjun said bitterly.
Tang Hao frowned and said, "What's his background?"
"He's the personal secretary of a high-ranking official, so he's a bigshot when he comes here. He's the fourth-in-command, but he's even more powerful than me, the third-in-command. Because of this, there were some conflicts and grudges!"
"Personal secretary?" Tang Hao was surprised. "What's his name?"
He did not know much about the political situation in the city.
"He's called Liu Jihua!"
"What about that high-ranking official? What's his rank?" Tang Hao said.
"He's quite big, but not as big as the Zhou family!" Lin Jianjun said.
"That's easy!" Tang Hao said with a relaxed expression.
That person was only a personal secretary, and his backer was less powerful than the Zhou family. That made it easy. It was only a small favor.

"Let's get it done today. Can you invite him for a meeting? Let's talk to him!" Tang Hao said.
"OK! Thank you very much!" Lin Jianjun said gratefully.
"Don't mention it!" Tang Hao said with a smile.
Deputy Secretary Lin had taken care of him in the past, and he had always been grateful. He would help him wherever he could.
Lin Jianjun smiled and felt a little emotional.
He had witnessed Tang Hao's rise to eminence. He started as an unknown teenager, but now Haotian's name was known throughout Huaxia, and Tang Hao became more and more influential.
He did not expect that the awkward teenager back then could achieve such amazing achievements in only two years.
After ending the call, Tang Hao told Qin Xiangyi about the matter.
After sending her to the company, Tang Hao rushed to the city.
Tang Hao saw Lin Jianjun on the second floor of a teahouse near the city administrative headquarters. In front of the deputy secretary sat a refined and bookish middle-aged man in a trim business suit and a pair of black-rimmed glasses.
However, his attitude was arrogant.

"What's there to discuss about, Lin Jianjun?" He sneered and said rudely, "You've embarrassed me in public, and now you want to reconcile? In your dreams!
"Weren't you all smug and righteous before? You've turned into a coward!"
Liu Jihua's face was full of mockery and contempt.
Lin Jianjun was born and raised in Province Z. It was not bad, but it was no match for the Capital.
Meanwhile, Liu Jihua was from the Capital. He was well-educated and well-connected. His current position in the province was only a stepping stone to reach greater heights. A country bumpkin like Lin Jianjun could not compare.
Even the city mayor had to be polite to him, but that country bumpkin dared to oppose him. He was not going to take that lying down.
Lin Jianjun frowned. He was beginning to feel angry.
However, he took a deep breath to calm himself down.
"It's almost time to go to work. I should go! Let me tell you, Lin Jianjun. Do you want to reconcile? No way! We'll see what happens!"
After saying that, Liu Jihua stood up, pushed his glasses, and was about to turn around and leave.
"You're already here. Why are you leaving?"



Liu Jihua had never seen Tang Hao before. If Tang Hao was not the son of some high-ranking official, then he was not intimidating at all.
"Are you stupid, Lin Jianjun?"
He sneered and was about to leave.
Tang Hao's expression turned cold as he reprimanded, "Stop there. I told you to sit, so sit down. Don't talk so much nonsense!"
Liu Jihua almost popped a vein when he heard that.
'What the hell?
'How arrogant!'
"You, you what's your name? Tell me your name! Don't you know who I am?" He said in a flustered manner.
Tang Hao sneered and said, "Liu Jihua, right? Of course I know!
"Now, sit down and shut up. In a while, you will receive a call from your backer telling you what to do.
"Before that, please sit down obediently. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite!"
As Tang Hao said that, his tone turned cold.

Hearing that, Liu Jihua laughed out loud.
'This kid is insane! What nonsense is he talking about, acting like some bigshot? How would he know who my backer is?
'Can he contact my backer? He probably doesn't even have his phone number!'
"Sure! Then I'll wait!"
He smiled coldly and sat down. He even took out his phone and placed it on the table.