

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 248

“Is there anything, Old Master Luo?” Tang Hao answered the call.

“Are you free tomorrow night, Grandmaster Tang?” Old Master Luo asked, “I’m hosting a dinner party at my house tomorrow night. I hope that you can grace the event with your presence.”

Tang Hao was a little taken aback.

‘The Luo family, inviting me to a dinner party?’

He felt that it was a little strange. One needed to know that his relationship with the Luo family was rather delicate. He had turned the Second Young Master into a dummy after all.

“There will be a lot of wealthy and powerful figures in attendance, Grandmaster Tang. It will be good for your business if you can acquaint yourself with some of the guests tomorrow,” Old Master Luo said with a smile.

Tang Hao thought about it for a bit and agreed to it.

Luo Enterprises was one of the bigwigs in the business world, and the guests to their dinner parties would be on another level compared to the Han family.

After the call ended, Tang Hao reviewed his schedule.

The dinner party was tomorrow night, which meant that he needed to be in Provincial City by tomorrow afternoon. It was also a good opportunity to attend university and get to know his classmates better.

Tang Hao arrived at Provincial City by noon the next day.

At six o'clock, he changed into a suit and styled his hair. He looked like a different person.

Then, he rode in his car and drove toward the Luo family mansion.

The Luo family house was more like a manor than a mansion. It was situated in the countryside and occupied a vast area. The house was built in a classic style and was extremely lavish.

Many luxury cars arrived at the front of the manor. Tang Hao's Audi A8 did not stand out in their midst.

The manor was bustling with activity.

People got out of their cars, and each one of them was dressed extravagantly. They walked up the stairs and toward the front door of the house.

Tang Hao drove his car into the manor grounds, got out of it, and walked toward the front entrance.

He reached the base of the stairs. A servant stood on each side of the stairs. The other guests took out a golden invitation card from their pockets and handed it to them.

Tang Hao was stunned.

"May I have your invitation card please, Sir?" One of the servants spoke to Tang Hao with a smile.

Tang Hao opened his mouth and did not know what to say.

He did not have an invitation card. Old Master Luo did not give him one when he invited him over the phone yesterday.

He felt incredibly awkward. How was he going in without an invitation card?

'Did Old Master Luo just prank me?'

He thought about it carefully and figured that the president of Luo Enterprises should not have been so petty!

"May I have your invitation card please, Sir?" The servant repeated, seeing that Tang Hao had no response.

"Well... I don't have one!" Tang Hao said awkwardly.

The servant was taken aback. "Did you leave it in the car, Sir?"

"I really don't have one!" Tang Hao said again.

The servant looked confusedly at Tang Hao.

It was the first time he encountered such a situation.

'Is he planning to gatecrash the party? Who does he think he is?'

The servant's expression and tone of voice became cold. "I'm sorry, Sir! This is the Luo family manor. You cannot enter without an invitation. Please leave now!"

“But... I was invited!” Tang Hao said.

The servant began to show condescension on his face.

‘This guy has such a thick skin! How can he lie so brazenly?’

‘If he was invited, why doesn’t he have an invitation card?’

‘This guy probably doesn’t qualify for an invitation, and that’s why he’s trying to bluff his way through.’

“Please leave, Sir!” The servant said coldly, his voice louder than before.

The people nearby turned to look.

Their gazes were either full of condescension, mockery, or disgust.

In their eyes, someone who did not receive an invitation card from the Luo family was on a lower level. They were the elite of society, and that guy was a nobody.

At that time, a person who had gotten out of his car happened to come close and overhear the commotion.

He was going to ignore it, but when his eyes fell on Tang Hao, his eyes widened in shock. Then, he narrowed his eyes.

“It’s the filthy kid!” His face twitched and became vicious.

He could not forget that kid!

It was that kid who had slapped him in public and humiliated him.

It was also that kid who snatched the woman he loved!

Then, he became a little suspicious.

As far as he knew, that kid was a windfall tycoon from a backwater district. The kid had a company named Haotian Co. Ltd. It did quite well, but it was not big enough for its boss to earn an invitation to one of the Luo family's dinner parties.

He observed the scene for a while and understood what happened.

'This kid has a thick skin! How dare he attend a Luo family party without an invitation card?' He thought. Then, his mouth widened into a mocking grin.

"Hey, aren't you Tang Hao?" He shouted as he walked over.

Tang Hao turned to see who it was and furrowed his brows.

That person was Zhao Changfeng, and Tang Hao remembered him very well.

"I say, Tang Hao, don't you have any shame? How dare you attend the party without an invitation card? I, Zhao Changfeng, haven't seen someone as shameless as you."

Zhao Changfeng deliberately said it loudly.

Then, he smugly took out a golden invitation card from his coat and handed it to the servant.

The servant took the card and inspected it, then greeted him respectfully. "Please enter, Mr. Zhao!"

"See that?" Zhao Changfeng laughed.

"This is the Luo family, and not the backwater place that you're from. A windfall tycoon from a mountain village like you has no chance of stepping inside. How about you leave now to save you from further humiliation?" Zhao Changfeng chided.

More people crowded around them. Their gaze on Tang Hao was full of condescension.

The terms 'windfall tycoon' and 'village' made them look down upon Tang Hao.

Only the elite of the Province Z society could attend Luo family dinner parties. A windfall tycoon from some mountain village was not qualified.

That would have lowered the quality of the party!

"Sir, please leave immediately!" The servant said again. This time, his tone of voice was ice-cold.

Tang Hao's face darkened. "Where's Luo Wei? Get him out here!"

Everyone was surprised when they heard that, though they did not remember who Luo Wei was at that moment.

Then, they remembered who Luo Wei was and exclaimed in utter shock.

Everyone looked at Tang Hao as though they were looking at a lunatic.

'This guy is insane!'

Who was Luo Wei?

He was Old Master Luo, the president of Luo Enterprises, and one of the most powerful people in Province Z.

That kid stood in front of the Luo family manor and addressed Old Master Luo by his name, and even requested that he come out to the door to meet him. He must be insane!