

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 332

Liu Bingyao furrowed her brows when she heard that.

She heard of Magical Kitchen before, just like anyone else who kept up with current trends. It was instantly famous as soon as it was opened. Everyone was talking about it on the Internet. The reviews were glowing.

She was quite amazed by how popular it was.

She was interested in trying out the food, but she also heard that the place was not cheap, and more importantly, the place was constantly in high demand. One had to queue for a long time before they could enter.

Once you were late, it was not out of the ordinary to wait in line for one or two hours.

“That restaurant is too crowded!” One of the girls behind her said, “I went there once, but I gave up on waiting in line.”

“That’s right, it’s too crowded! But I’ve heard that the food is amazing. I have a classmate who had a meal there once. She said she nearly cried because of how delicious it was. The bombastic reviews you read on the Internet are true!”

Young Master Li slapped his chest. “Don’t worry, beautiful ladies. Normal people would need to queue if they go there, but if I show up, we can get the premium private room.

“Also, the restaurant is owned by Tai An Group. My family is good friends with Tai An Group. It’s all too easy to get ourselves a table.”

Young Master Li said confidently. He was obviously trying to boast.

Meanwhile, Cao Fei and the other boys rolled their eyes.

“That guy is such a showoff!” Cao Fei mumbled.

They could sense that the guy was looking down upon them, which had made them unhappy.

‘Today, we’ll be third wheels until the end. Did you intend to court the beauty queen of Z University? How about you take a good look at yourself?’ The boys were indignant.

In their eyes, Liu Bingyao was Brother Hao’s. They could not tolerate the advances of that Young Master Li.

Tang Hao had a curious expression on his face at that moment.

‘This guy is so naive. Looks like he’s never been to Magical Kitchen.’

There were only two types of tables there. The first and second floors had normal tables in an open space, while the private rooms were on the third floor.

The services between the two types were different, and the price was different as well. The normal seats were more affordable, while the private rooms were considered luxury services. Private rooms were very limited, and so they only accepted daily reservations.

At their current level of popularity, the seats would all be fully reserved within minutes every morning.

People like Old Master Luo even hired someone to score a reservation every morning.

At that hour, the private rooms must have already been fully reserved.

Tang Hao laughed at the naive young man in his heart but said nothing.

“Well...” Liu Bingyao hesitated. “I’m fine with whatever.”

Young Master Li was immediately excited. “It’s decided then, we’ll go to Magical Kitchen for dinner. Come here, Bingyao and the beautiful ladies. Let’s get in the car.”

He leaned sideways and gestured at his Bentley.

At the same time, the cabs that Zhuo Yang had called had arrived too.

Liu Bingyao hesitated for a while and looked at Tang hao.

Tang Hao nodded. “Don’t worry! We’ll follow behind in the cabs.”

Liu Bingyao acquiesced, then sat in the Bentley with two girls. Tang Hao, the boys, and another girl sat in the two cabs.

The Bentley soon started driving downtown.

They arrived at a karaoke center about fifteen minutes later.

Young Master Li parked his car and eagerly helped the girls out. He was still ignoring Tang Hao and the other boys, as though hoping that they would take the hint and leave.

'You're not getting rid of us that easily!' Cao Fei said angrily and followed behind them.

After entering the private room, Young Master Li eagerly invited Liu Bingyao to sit next to him. However, Liu Bingyao ignored him and sat on the other side with the girls.

When Young Master Li saw that, he stood up and prepared to sit over there.

Cao Fei and the others quickly went over and flanked the girls, not leaving any seats for him.

Young Master Li's face turned ashen at that moment.

"You..." He nearly cursed out loud but stopped at the last moment.

He swallowed the words that were on the tip of his tongue and felt disgusted as though he had swallowed a fly.

In his eyes, he was already generous enough that he allowed those guys to follow him. Not only had they not thanked him, but they were also actively interfering in his plan.

'Dammit, these poor losers!' He cursed in his heart.

Tang Hao and the boys glanced at him provocatively, which made him angrier than ever.

However, he had to bear it. He did not want to spew curses or get physical in front of the girls.

'You poor losers dare interfere with my plan? Just you wait!' He cursed in his heart.

“Over here, Brother Hao!” Cao Fei shouted happily at Tang Hao. He even shifted his butt to make some space for Tang Hao.

The girls noticed that and grinned mischievously at Liu Bingyao. One of the girls traded places with her.

That way, Liu Bingyao would sit together with Tang Hao.

Young Master Li’s eyes were spewing fire when he saw that. He glared angrily at Tang Hao.

Then, his gaze upon Tang Hao became disdainful.

‘This guy who’s wearing clothes worth only a few hundred yuan wants to court this beautiful lady? He’s not qualified to!’

Zhuo Yang’s expression also darkened when he saw that.

The atmosphere in the private room became awkward all of a sudden.

“Eh, why isn’t anyone singing? Come, let’s pick a song!” Cao Fei said loudly as he stood up.

He started singing with the rest of the boys. The girls soon joined in the fun, while Young Master Li and Zhuo Yang sat in a corner with sullen faces the entire time.

It was soon eleven o’clock. Young Master Li stood up as though he received a royal pardon.

“Let’s go and eat!” He said.

He was feeling very excited. The almost two hours earlier was like torture to him. It was his turn to shine.

They went to Magical Kitchen in three separate cars.

They noticed the long queue from afar. The restaurant was unbelievably crowded.

“Oh my, is it that popular?” Cao Fei was shocked when he saw the line.

“Allow me!” Young Master Li got out of his car and swaggered toward the restaurant. He squeezed his way to the cashier counter and said, “Do you have a premium private room! Give me one.”

Everyone around him glared at him angrily.

“Don’t you have any manners? Get in line!” The people scolded him.

The cashier smiled courteously. “Please wait in line, Sir. The private rooms have all been reserved, including those for the afternoon and night.”

Young Master Li was stunned.

Then, he felt a little embarrassed.