

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 333

“How can they all be reserved? Don’t you have any special, premium private rooms?” Young Master Li yelled.

The cashier remained courteous. “I’m sorry, Sir! We only have normal tables or private rooms. Private rooms are strictly reservation-only, and they have all been reserved.

“Why don’t you wait in line for a table?”

The cashier pointed at the queue.

“Yes, queue up!”

“This guy must be an idiot! There won’t be any more private rooms by now!”

The people shouted angrily.

Young Master Li blushed in embarrassment. He had not anticipated the situation he was facing. He had boasted earlier that he would easily get a premium private room, but the reality had slapped him on the face.

His face grew redder when he saw the snaking line.

That would be at least a half an hour wait. How could he, the young director of Ju Neng Group, stand in line with those common peasants?

“Don’t you know who I am? I’m a director of Ju Neng Group. Are you sure you want me to queue up like everyone else?” He shouted angrily.

“What trash restaurant is this? Don’t you even have a premium private room? Is that how you conduct business? Where’s your manager? I want to see them now.”

He shouted very loudly. Those in the dining hall stuck their heads out to see.

“Something must be wrong with his brain!”

“That must be it! Tsk, what’s so great about him?”

The people cursed softly.

The girls waiting outside furrowed their brows, while Cao Fei and the other boys were gloating.

“Hey, Li guy, if we can’t eat here, let’s go to another place! We won’t mind it at all. We won’t laugh at you either,” Cao Fei shouted mockingly.

Young Master Li’s face turned ashen with anger when he heard that.

“What are you laughing about, you poor losers? Isn’t it just a private room? I’ll show you what I can do.”

“Alright, we’re waiting!” Cao Fei continued to mock.

The restaurant manager came out of the dining hall.

Young Master Li glanced at his nametag and said, “So you’re the manager? Do you know who I am? I am a director of Ju Neng Group. I’m good friends with your boss. Get me a private room.”

The restaurant manager displayed an awkward expression. "I am so sorry, the private rooms have all been reserved. There is nothing I can do. I recommend that you get in the line!

"The line might seem long, but the wait won't be too long."

Young Master Li was immediately furious. "F*ck your mother, didn't you hear what I say?" He cursed, "I'm very good friends with your owner. Would you believe me if I complain about you? You'll lose your job."

"There is nothing I can do, Sir. The private rooms have been reserved, and I cannot amend them," the restaurant manager said.

"You..." Young Master Li's eyes were opened wide.

He was extremely angry and frustrated.

No matter where he went, his status ensures that he was warmly received and treated like a VIP. However, Magical Kitchen had treated him like a common peasant. To him, that was utter humiliation!

"This is a trash restaurant! You'll close down very soon. I'll file a complaint about you later. That'll teach you. Now get lost!

"I'm determined to eat here today. You won't give me a private room? I'll get one myself! Everyone bows to me in this Provincial City."

He shoved the restaurant manager aside and stepped into the dining hall.

“Hey! You can’t go in!” The restaurant manager was flustered.

Young Master Li ignored him. He went into the dining hall and went up the stairs toward the third floor.

“Let’s go and watch the drama!” Cao Fei shouted and followed behind. The girls hesitated for a while but soon followed anyway.

Tang Hao walked last in the group.

The manager was scurrying around looking for the security guards, but he happened to notice Tang Hao in the group. He was instantly relieved.

“Don’t worry about him. Let him be!” Tang Hao whispered.

The manager was shocked but did not say anything.

The staircase up the third floor led to a wide corridor with rooms on either side.

Young Master Li knocked on each of the doors and yelled, “If anyone here is willing to let me have your private room, I’ll give you ten thousand yuan.

“Ten thousand yuan is enough for you to have some good food somewhere else!”

The people in the rooms suddenly stopped talking.

The third floor of the restaurant instantly descended into silence.

Young Master Li was exasperated when he saw that no one responded to him.

He was overcome by anger. "Ten thousand yuan isn't enough? How about twenty thousand? I have money anyway!" He yelled again.

He received no response yet again.

Young Master Li's expression darkened. His face muscles twitched, then went over and kicked open the door to one of the private rooms. "Dammit, don't you know who I am? I'd like to see who you all are!" He yelled.

The people sitting in the room turned around to look at the door. They were all dressed in business suits and leather shoes. One could easily tell that they were not normal people.

Their expressions were dark.

Young Master Li wanted to yell again, but he was stunned when he saw those people.

'These people look familiar...' he thought.

When he looked at them again, his face turned pale as a sheet. Cold sweat poured from his forehead down his panicked face.

He gulped down a mouthful of saliva along with the curse words he was preparing to spew.

The people seated around the table were all billionaires. The companies they owned were at the same level as his family's Ju Neng Group.

He swore at his luck, wondering why he picked the wrong room to barge into.

“Haha! Sorry for the disturbance! Please continue with your meal!”

Young Master Li squeezed a smile on his face. He nodded and bowed as he left the room.

“Dammit, that was close!” He mumbled to himself. He went to another room and kicked the door open.

He looked around the room, and his face went pale again.

Then, his entire body trembled.

‘Oh, f*ck!’

He swore and cursed in his heart. Everyone sitting in the room was a high-ranked government official.

“Haha! Excuse me! Please enjoy your meal!”

He bowed deeply and exited the room.

He might be arrogant, but he knew that he could not afford to cross government officials.

He closed the door and heaved a sigh of relief, but his back was already drenched with sweat.

“Dammit, this is so strange. Why are they all important people?” He mumbled to himself as he walked toward the next room.

The door opened before he could kick it. Two burly bodyguards came out of the room and glared at him coldly.

An old man came out of the room. "I was wondering who it might be, so it's the young master of the Li family! Why, do you feel so accomplished now that you can raise a fuss here?"

Young Master Li nearly fainted when he saw the old man.

That person was none other than Old Master Luo, one of the luminaries of the business world in Province Z.

'Why is he here?' Young Master Li was utterly dumbfounded.

Each of the doors of the room opened and people came out of them.

"Oh, so it's that little whelp from the Li family? I thought it was some big shot."

"Wow, does this little whelp think he's so great? I'll give a call to his dad now. If he doesn't teach his son a proper lesson, I won't do business with him anymore."

Young Master Li was terrified by those words.

He was trembling, and he had almost wet his pants.

Everyone in the corridor was either a luminary in the business world or a high-ranked government official.

It was hard enough to meet one on any usual day, but they were all gathered there!