

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 344

Tang Hao regarded the person at the door coldly.

That person was Ling Rui, the eldest son of the Ling family.

It was the usual tradition that the eldest son of a family took over the family business. However, Ling Rui was an uneducated and incapable playboy who only knew how to have fun, which was why he lost his opportunity to take over Tai An Group.

That was what Tang Hao had heard of him anyway. Now that they met face to face, Tang Hao's impression of him was worse than what he had expected.

He acted and sounded entitled.

"And you are Ling Rui?" Tang Hao said coldly.

Ling Rui smirked. "So you know me. Then you should know why I'm here today."

He swaggered into the office and glanced at Han Yutong who was standing next to Tang Hao. His eyes sparkled as he examined her eagerly from head to toe.

"What a masterpiece! I didn't expect to see a masterpiece in this shabby, run-down place," he exclaimed.

He reflexively stood straight and smoothed his hair.

"Good day to you, pretty lady! I'm Ling Rui."

He eagerly stretched out a palm.

Han Yutong took one step backward and went over to Tang Hao. Her expression was impassive.

Ling Rui was surprised. He felt embarrassed.

He laughed drily, then took his hand back. Then, he resumed his earlier arrogance.

He pulled over a chair, sat on it, then placed his legs on the table.

Two people came up from behind him. One of them took out a cigar and the other lighted it.

Ling Rui took the cigar with a hand and dragged it deeply. He acted as though the office was his.

Tang Hao's veins on his forehead were bulging.

'This guy is too damn arrogant!'

He nearly slapped that guy's face but managed to restrain himself.

He dragged the cigar a few more times and blew a smoke ring. He lifted his hand and someone passed a briefcase to him.

He took the briefcase and threw it on the table. "There's a contract inside. Sign it! I'm in a rush," he said coldly.

Tang Hao glanced at the suitcase and smirked. "What the hell is that?"

"Hah! You country bumpkin, you're quite arrogant! Let me tell you, don't think of taking advantage of Tai An Group just because you are friends with my sister.

"Didn't you only come out with the prescription instead of doing any real work? Yet you want to take half of the profits. Do you think that you deserve the money?"

"Let me tell you, without my Tai An Group, there won't be Magical Kitchen, and magical cuisine won't be so popular. It's all because of my Tai An Group.

"Who the hell are you? Is your recipe worth half the shares of the restaurant? Here, let me give you two hundred million. Hand over your shares to me.

"Listen carefully, that's two hundred million! That should be a few years' profits for this shabby little company. Isn't that more than enough for you?"

Then, he looked at Tang Hao condescendingly.

His tone of voice sounded as if the two hundred million was a heaven-sent gift.

Tang Hao pressed his lips together. He almost could not control his hands. Even Han Yutong who was watching from the side rolled her eyes.

She thought that there must be some problem with that guy's brain.

Even an idiot knew that Magical Kitchen's popularity was still rising. He must be dreaming to think that he could buy half of Magical Kitchen with two hundred million yuan!

Ling Rui was oblivious to all that. Instead, he grinned smugly. "Ah, right! How about you sell me your company too?"

"I'll have to admit that your product is not bad, but the company is a total mess. If my Tai An Group has such a good product, we'll dominate the entire Huaxia market in less than a year.

"As for you guys... Sigh! That's such a waste!"

Ling Rui shook his head and looked at Tang Hao pitifully.

The people standing outside were furious when they heard that.

That was a bare-faced insult!

"Dammit! Don't try to stop me, I want to beat that guy to death!"

"What the hell, he's so cocky, why doesn't he call himself Dragon Proud Sky?"

Ling Rui ignored the people talking outside. He turned to look at Han Yutong and said frivolously, "Hey, beautiful lady, how much do you earn a month here? How about you follow me too? I'll give you thirty thousand yuan a month to be my personal assistant. What do you think?"

Han Yutong rolled her eyes and said nothing.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao opened the briefcase and looked at the contract.

Ling Rui was impatient. "Faster sign it! Why are you dawdling? My time is precious."

Tang Hao smirked when he read through the contract.

'This Tai An Group is very greedy. Not only do they want my shares, but they also want me to hand them the method of manufacturing the bronze jars.'

'They're not only greedy, but shameless too!'

He grunted angrily, then tore the contract into pieces, and tossed it into the wastepaper basket.

"Get lost at this instant, Ling guy. Tell the adults in your family that there's no chance in hell that I hand over the shares. If it comes down to it, I'll take back all my prescriptions and you won't get to use them."

"You..." Ling Rui stood up from his seat. He was furious.

"How dare you rip my contract?" He slammed the table. His eyes were opened round and wide and glared at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao returned his gaze impassively.

After a short standoff, Ling Rui grunted angrily. "You've got balls, Tang kid. You're just a country bumpkin, so why are you so arrogant? Would you believe me I can shut down your company and bankrupt you?"

“You can try!” Tang Hao responded coldly.

“You... Dammit! You’re not giving me face? Then don’t blame me for what I’ll do next. It’s not like your prescription is a secret anyway. All the chefs know about it. Also, I’ve already sent your stupid bronze jar to the lab. I can replicate it within a few days. When that happens, we’ll reopen the restaurant under new management and you won’t get a cent,” Ling Rui said viciously.

“Oh, the products of your company are all made with the bronze jars, right? That’s why they have such amazing effects. When we finally crack the secret of the jars, it’s also the time that your stupid little company goes bankrupt.

“I’ll see if you can still smirk by then!”

Ling Rui’s face contorted into something vicious. His gaze was that of a predator.

Tang Hao was impassive. “I don’t know if I can still smirk by then, but as far as I know, you won’t be smirking soon!”

His eyes flashed with shocking coldness, then he lifted his right hand as fast as lightning, grabbed Ling Rui’s head, and slammed it on the table.

Bam!

Ling Rui’s head slammed solidly on the table.

The bodyguards behind Ling Rui were shocked. Meanwhile, the people standing outside almost clapped their hands and cheered.