## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 345

Tang Hao's expression was chilling as he held down Ling Rui's head on the table.

He bent down and spoke coldly next to Ling Rui's ear. "One should learn how to behave modestly, Ling guy. Do you think the Ling family can take away what's rightfully mine? You sure have guts!"

Then, he smirked. "Do you actually think that I'm afraid of the Ling family? Do you think that you can profit off magical cuisine, if not that I'm friends with President Ling?

"If you don't want me in, then we'll just call off the collaboration. You'd better not regret it!"

After that, Tang Hao loosened his grip.

Ling Rui got up from the table. His nose was already crooked and bleeding from the nostrils. He was almost going mad with anger.

In his eyes, Tang Hao was nothing more than a windfall tycoon from a mountain village and was nothing compared to the Ling family.

He thought that the Ling family was doing Tang Hao a big favor by giving him two hundred million yuan, but not only did Tang Hao not accept it, he also beat him up.

"You've got balls, Tang kid. You dare oppose the Ling family? You think that we'll regret it? In your dreams! When we finally crack the secret, that'll be the day your stupid little company dies. I'll let you know the true meaning of agony!" Ling Rui roared like a lunatic.

Tang Hao grabbed his head again and slammed it on the table for a few more times.



The pens struck the bodyguards' knees, and they fell onto the floor wailing while clutching their knees.
The workers outside were shocked by Tang Hao's maneuver.
Then, they started shrieking in excitement.
"Wow! I don't know my boss is so cool!" The female workers' eyes were sparkling.
"All of you get lost, now! Ah, right! You've broken my door earlier, you should pay for it! It's not expensive, only ten thousand yuan."
Tang Hao let go of Ling Rui's head.
Ling Rui was still dazed. He nearly fainted when he heard that. How was a door worth ten thousand yuan?
"You don't believe me? It's a luxury brand! If you don't believe me, you can ask the people outside!" Tang Hao pointed at his workers outside the door.
They nodded in unison.
"You This is daylight robbery!" Ling Rui said angrily.
"You're not paying up? I'll just help myself then!" Tang Hao stepped forward and searched Ling Rui's body. He only had a few thousand yuan in cash in his wallet.

He searched a few more people and finally gathered ten thousand yuan.
"Alright, all of you can get lost now!" Tang Hao said coldly.
They hurriedly got to their feet and ran away as though they had received a royal pardon. Ling Rui shouted after he got into the elevator, "Just you wait, Tang kid, the Ling family will not forgive you."
Everyone was still angry.
"The Ling family is despicable! They're nothing but bullies!"
"President Tang, that bronze jar Do you think that'll be a problem? If Tai An manages to replicate it, we won't be able to stop them from dominating," Liu Yan said worriedly as she entered the office.
Haotian Co. Ltd. was only in its fifth month of operation while Tai An Group is a veteran conglomerate. When it came to finances, manpower, or connections, Tai An would beat Haotian hands down.
"Don't worry about that. They won't be able to replicate it," Tang Hao said.
Liu Yan breathed a sigh of relief.
"President Tang so what happens now? Are we pulling out of Magical Kitchen?"
"Of course we aren't. If that's how they treat us, why should we collaborate with them? They're too greedy to want everything for themselves. I ought to teach them a lesson somehow."
As he spoke, Tang Hao's expression became colder.

If Tai An Group wanted to kick him out and monopolize the magical cuisine market, then he would retaliate so that Tai An Group would not gain anything from him.
"Sigh! Our company is still too weak. If we're as rich and big as Tai An, they won't do that to us," Liu Yan said helplessly.
Tang Hao nodded in agreement.
Liu Yan was correct. Haotian Co. Ltd. was too small and weak. They were an easy target in Tai An's eyes.
Tang Hao's heart was burning with indignation.
If not for him, Tai An Group would not be able to profit off his prescriptions. His honest venture into cooperation was repaid with greed and betrayal.
The indignation in his heart turned into a fervent desire for expansion.
If he could grow his company to the size of Tai An, then no one would look down on them.
He thought for a while and said, "Sis Yan, we should start expanding the company. We'll pour all our finances into expansion efforts. We'll have to hire more people. We need talent.
"If you know anyone capable, headhunt them. After this, we'll also set up two more companies."
Liu Yan was surprised. "What companies?"

"A liquor company, and a restaurant," Tang Hao said grimly.
Liu Yan furrowed her brows. She understood the restaurant part; President Tang must want to start his own restaurant to promote magical cuisine. She could not understand the liquor part though.
Since when did President Tang learn to brew?
"I know many capable and talented people, but they're all employed under many big corporations in Provincial City," Liu Yan said.
"Recruit them over, no matter how much money it takes! We're not short of money, but we are short on talent. Don't worry, Sis Yan, your salary will be raised accordingly as well. Without you, our company wouldn't have seen such growth and profits," Tang Hao said.
Liu Yan smiled. "I'll have to thank you in advance, President Tang. I'll give it a shot. I should be able to recruit a few."
"Thanks, Sis Yan. Right, let's go for lunch together at noon. I'll get Big Bro Liu and the others too. I'll try to invite Secretary Qian and the District Mayor if I can."
Liu Yan was shocked.
'Inviting the Secretary and the District Mayor? President Tang is planning something big!'
"Right, take this and get some good food for everyone," Tang Hao handed her the ten thousand yuan.
The people standing outside the door cheered.

"Thank you, President Tang!"

After Liu Yan left the room, Tang Hao sat down, picked up his phone, and called Liu Dajun, Secretary Qian, and the other important people, to invite them to Beyond Heavens Restaurant for lunch at noon.

Then, he took out his mobile phone and gave Master Chef Ding a call.