

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 397

The hall was furnished extravagantly.

The people gathered in groups of twos or threes and chatted casually.

Tang Hao strolled around the hall while holding a glass of wine. He felt quite bored and, in fact, quite awkward.

He wanted to be acquainted with more business owners, which was a good idea. After reaching there, he realized that everyone there knew each other and stuck in their cliques which had no room for him.

Meanwhile, Ling Rui was acting all high and mighty. Wherever he went, he was greeted by a shower of flattery.

Tai An Group was well known throughout Huaxia. Furthermore, Ling Wei was getting hitched with Young Master Song soon, and Ling Rui would be the brother-in-law. That would elevate his status to another level.

That was why everyone had to act courteously to Tai An.

Ling Rui went to talk to those people. After that, the people looked at Tang Hao with condescending gazes.

In the eyes of those business owners, Haotian Co. Ltd. was only a small company and nothing worth mentioning.

Some people even laughed out loud.

After Ling Rui went around the hall once, everyone regarded Tang Hao differently. They pointed at him while whispering at each other.

After that, everyone simply ignored Tang Hao.

The representative from Luo Corporation was Luo Feng's father, who was the president of Luo Corporation. He was not very close to Tang Hao, so they only nodded at each other and said nothing.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. He was not very happy, but soon let that feeling pass.

If he could not make new friends, then he would treat it as a night out. He had nothing else to do that night anyway.

He went to a corner, sat down, and started drinking wine.

More and more people arrived, and the hall became more crowded than ever.

Suddenly, there was a commotion at the entrance. "The Song family is here!" Someone shouted.

Many people exclaimed in surprise and crowded around the entrance.

The Song family was renowned throughout Huaxia. Their elders were founding fathers of the country just like the He family. The two families were equally powerful in both the political and business world, though the former wielded even more influence.

Especially Song Corporation, which carried an eminent presence in the Huaxia business world.

Naturally, people crowded around them showered them with flattery. After all, the Song family had immense financial power and wielded a lot of authority.

The people jostled among each other and carried wide smiles on their faces, eager to please the people from the Song family.

“Long time no see, Young Master Song! I am the director of Elite Group. We met each other in the capital three months ago. Do you remember me?”

“Young Master Song, I am the president of Heaven’s Blessing Group. This is my name card. Please take it!”

Those people did not stop introducing themselves for a very long time.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows and his expression sank.

‘Young Master Song? Is it that Song Linfei, Ling Wei’s ‘fiance’?’

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes and looked toward the entrance.

A figure walked in, surrounded by a crowd of people. He stood tall and straight and carried a noble aura around him. His face was handsome and sculpted, especially those eyes which were profound and spirited.

He was dressed in a white suit, which added to his nobility. Under the lights of the hall, he seemed to be enveloped in a halo.

He outshone everyone that crowded around him.

Ling Rui also went near and chatted with him.

Song Linfei wore a diplomatic smile on his face. He shook hands with everyone and behaved courteously.

Ling Rui abruptly leaned close to him and whispered next to his ear while pointing at Tang Hao. Song Linfei's expression sank immediately as he turned to look in the direction of Ling Rui's finger.

He quickly walked toward Tang Hao.

Everyone around him was wondering what was going on.

'That Tang Hao is enemies with the Ling family. Is Young Master Song going to stand up for them?'

In any case, the kid's day was just about to get worse.

It was too easy for a large influential family like the Song family to ruin a kid with barely any background. Perhaps Haotian Co. Ltd. would be reduced to nothing in a matter of days.

Everyone looked at Tang Hao with pity.

Tang Hao remained seated with an impassive expression on his face. He occasionally lifted the wine glass to his mouth and took a sip, as though he did not see the group of people walking toward him.

Soon, Song Linfei arrived in front of Tang Hao and towered over him.

He furrowed his thick brows, feeling a little frustrated.

'This kid is putting on airs. He's not even reacting when I'm standing in front of him!'

Then, his heart burned with envy.

Ever since he knew that his fiancée did not love him, but instead loved a filthy kid from a mountain village, he could not help it but feel envious and even angry.

He, Song Linfei, was born of nobility and wealth, as though he was chosen by fate to inherit the earth. Meanwhile, the kid was no more than a country bumpkin that made some money.

The difference in status between the two people was like heaven and earth.

People like Tang Hao were nothing more than ants in his eyes, but the kid had stolen his fiancée's heart.

He did not like Ling Wei that much; he could have won any woman's heart anyway. However, Ling Wei was his fiancée, and he could not bear to see his fiancée in love with another man.

He did not believe that he was less charming than the kid.

"You are Tang Hao?" He finally opened his mouth after staring at Tang Hao for a long time.

Tang Hao lifted his head. "You are Song Linfei?" He said calmly.

"Looks like you know me!" Song Linfei said coldly.

“Of course!” Tang Hao replied coldly.

“Since you know me, then I’ll make this quick. Get out from here this instant!” Song Linfei roared as he pointed at the front door.

Everyone behind him exclaimed in surprise.

‘Young Master Song is so direct!’

Everyone mumbled among themselves and looked at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao sat there, not moving an inch. He lifted his wine glass and took another sip.

“Are you deaf? Didn’t you hear what he said?” Ling Rui yelled before Song Linfei could open his mouth again.

Tang Hao glared at him coldly. “Of course I heard that, but I don’t think you’re the host of tonight’s dinner party, right? What right do you have to ask me to leave?”

“You...” Ling Rui was livid. His eyes were opened round and wide.

Song Linfei’s expression sank, and anger flashed across his face.

“How rude!” He said while continuing to glare at Tang Hao.

“You’re the rude one. I haven’t seen anyone else asking someone to get out the first time they meet!” Tang Hao said coldly.

Song Linfei smirked. "I'm rude because I can afford to do so. Don't you know who I am? You can't afford to cross the Song family.

"You are nothing but a lowly peasant in my eyes! If you dare to cross me, you won't know when you'll breathe your last!" He bent down and whispered cruelly next to Tang Hao's ear.

Then, he took a step backward, pointed at Tang Hao, and said sternly. "I'll count to three now. If you don't get lost, don't blame me for being merciless."