

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 398

“I’d like to see what you can do!” Tang Hao smirked.

He continued sitting there with no intention of getting up.

The crowd in front of him exclaimed in surprise again.

“This kid isn’t afraid of death! How dare he speak to Young Master Song like that?”

They could not believe what they saw. Even they, the bosses of large corporations, had to be courteous and flattering in front of Young Master Song, but that kid dared to oppose him.

He was looking for his own demise!

Ling Rui was at first angry but soon became excited. If the kid remained stubborn, he would stoke his future brother-in-law’s anger, and as a result, suffer a gruesome fate.

Song Linfei gritted his teeth. The veins on his forehead bulged.

“This kid is too arrogant! Everyone would have bowed to my status, but this kid treats it like nothing!”

“You’re not moving, right? Never mind, I’ll throw you out!”

His facial muscles twitched viciously, then turned around and yelled at the people behind him. “Go and get my bodyguards here. I want them to throw this kid out of the hall.”

Someone ran out of the door.

The crowd around Song Linfei was eager to watch the drama unfold.

However, they suddenly heard a deep and resonant voice from a door at the side of the hall. "Everyone, please calm down!"

Everyone turned to see. They saw the door open, and a thin middle-aged man in his fifties walked out. He had a pencil mustache on his face and he was dressed in a tuxedo.

"Mr. Miyazawa!" Everyone exclaimed.

That person was Kotobuki Miyazawa, the clan leader of the Miyazawa clan who owned Meigyoku Group. He was also the owner of the mansion.

"I've heard about you before, Young Master Song. Now that I've met you, I can say that your appearance and bearing have exceeded my expectations!"

Kotobui Miyazawa laughed heartily as he walked over.

He spoke Chinese fluently, as though he was a true-born Huaxia person.

"Mr. Miyazawa!"

Song Linfei also smiled, though there was a slight awkwardness in his expression. He had been rude for throwing out another guest in someone else's house.

He would not care as much if the house belonged to a lesser person, but Meigyoku Group was very influential, and he was there to seek their collaboration. It would not be prudent if he angered the host.

One had to know that even though Song Corporation was massive, there were other competitors of equal size present at the event.

Kotobuki Miyazawa walked in front of Song Linfei and smiled. “Young Master Song, anyone who comes here is our guest. We shouldn’t throw them out, don’t you think so? How about this, Young Master Song, can you bury the hatchet for now, maybe you can at least do that for me?”

“Well...” Song Linfei hesitated. He looked at Tang Hao with some resentment in his eyes.

Eventually, he nodded. “Alright, I’ll do this for you, Mr. Miyazawa. I’ll try to tolerate him for now!”

Then, he turned around and glared at Tang Hao. “It’s your lucky day!”

Kotobuki Miyazawa turned around and smiled at Tang Hao, though there was something curious about his gaze.

Song Linfei continued, “I have to mention this, Mr. Miyazawa, there ought to be some criteria for this party’s guests. How could you invite someone like him?”

“How is his company big enough to collaborate with your Meigyoku Group? I don’t think he even has a billion yuan to his name.”

Everyone also showed their agreement.

Someone without one billion yuan should not qualify for the party that night.

Kotobuki Miyazawa smiled. "Ah, that's something that you don't know, Young Master Song. I am not in charge of the guest list tonight. Someone else is."

Song Linfei was shocked. "Who else could it be other than you, Mr. Miyazawa?"

"That would be the true owner of Meigyoku Group, of course!" Kotobuki Miyazawa said with a smile.

Everyone was shocked when they heard that.

If the Miyazawa clan was not the owners of Meigyoku Group, who else could it be? How could there be another 'true owner' of Meigyoku Group?

If that were true, who could that person be?

"Pardon me, Mr. Miyazawa, but you must be joking!" Song Linfei smiled stiffly. He was confused.

"Do I look like I'm joking, Young Master Son?" Kotobuki Miyazawa said.

Song Linfei was at a loss for a reply.

Kotobuki Miyazawa continued, "Don't worry, the true owner of Meigyoku Group will be here soon!" He turned to look at a closed door.

Everyone looked curiously at the door.

Who could be the true owner of Meigyoku Group?

Even Tang Hao was curious. Meigyoku Group was a renowned international corporation with almost forty companies under its banner. Their financial resources were shockingly massive.

Even Song Corporation was tiny when compared to Meigyoku Group.

More and more people stretched their necks and turned to look at the closed door.

A while later, they could hear the sound of high heels walking on the corridor beyond the door.

Everyone was shocked when they heard that.

‘The true owner of Meigyoku Group is a woman?’

Everyone was surprised and curious at the same time. Their curiosity grew stronger by the moment and they crowded around the door.

Even Song Linfei followed along with the crowd.

Click clack! The sound of high heels became closer.

An amazing scent emanated from behind the door. Everyone who took a whiff could feel their bones melt.

“What... What perfume is this?”

“This is too fragrant! Unbelievable!”

Everyone exclaimed as their eyes widened.

The perfume intoxicated everyone in the hall, so how would the owner of the scent look?

The people started to imagine how that person would be.

Tang Hao was surprised. He thought that the scent was quite familiar.

Before he could recall who it was, the sound of high heels reached the door. A nimble and petite figure appeared in view.

She was a woman of absolute beauty. The woman wore an extremely extravagant white evening gown that was adorned with small crystals that shimmered under the lights.

The evening gown tightly wrapped around her body and accentuated her curves. Her twin peaks stood tall and proud, while her waist was slender. Her legs were dazzlingly fair.

She had a perfect oval-shaped face. Her cherry lips and the rest of her facial features were flawless. Her face took everyone's breath away.

Her eyes were long and slit, like a fox.

She was like a fairy descended from the heavens¹.

The hall fell into silence when they saw her.

Next, the sounds of wine glasses falling on the floor were heard.