## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 401

Elegant music played in the hall.

The two people flitted amid the crowd, hand in hand.

"I didn't expect that you're quite the inventor. I've researched everything that you made, and I'm interested in bringing out their full potential, especially that Divine Liquor.

"I've tasted a lot of fine alcohol in my life, but the taste of the Divine Liquor managed to leave me speechless.

"So, are you interested in a collaboration? I can bring your products to the international market!" Shizuka Tamamo said softly.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. Indeed, he was tempted. Meigyoku Group had the financial resources to do that easily.

However, he was not at ease that the other party was from Dongying.

'I'm not interested!" He shook his head.

Shizuka Tamamo was shocked. She did not know how to react.

All the other people there were eager to collaborate with her company, but the kid had rejected her outright.

She wrinkled her nose and grunted.

"Why, do you hate me that much?" She said a little resentfully.

"I didn't say I hate you," Tang Hao replied.

She smiled cheerily. "So... do you like me?"

"I don't!" Tang Hao said snappily.

She was not disappointed when he gave his answer. She chuckled as though she was joking earlier.

"Are you sure you don't want to collaborate with me?" She asked again.

Tang Hao shook his head again.

"Sure, I won't force you to! I know that you're not short on money. You looted a lot from Miki Group, right? I heard that you emptied out their clan headquarters too."

"I took a lot of money, yes, but I've donated everything," Tang Hao said.

Shizuka Tamamo was shocked. She felt her head spin. "You... donated it all?"

She could not believe what she heard. The cash reserves and antique collection of the Miki clan should be worth at least several billion Merrican dollars. Even a cultivator would be tempted by that amount of money.

That kid, however, donated everything.

She knew that the kid's net worth was only a few hundred million Huaxia yuan.

"Right, I've donated everything. I can't take that money, it's all dirty money. Right, do you want to donate some money too? I've asked the Mao Mountain Taoist masters to set up a charity foundation. We welcome donations!"

Shizuka Tamamo's mouth was slightly agape.

She suddenly realized that she did not understand him.

In Dongying, he had taken on an army of yakuza and cultivators and had killed all of them mercilessly. She thought that he must have been a cruel person. The way he ignored her in the car ride to the airport had strengthened her belief.

However, she now knew that he had a kind heart.

"I suddenly think that you're very charming!" She whispered into Tang Hao's ear.

Tang Hao coughed lightly, embarrassed.

She chuckled. "I'll donate five hundred million dollars then. Merrican dollars!"

"Thanks a lot!" Tang Hao said urgently.

Shabby Taoist Master had been busy with setting up the charity foundation. He was also trying to fence the art objects, antiques, jewelry, and gold, and also using his connections to get the set-up process expedited.

Mao Mountain had an extensive contact network, so they faced fewer obstacles while setting up the charity foundation.

They danced for half an hour before separating.

Everyone immediately crowded around and asked her for a dance.

However, she rejected all of their advances. Song Linfei and the others were embarrassed. After that, she started talking about official business.

Tang Hao went to a corner and started drinking wine again.

After an intense bout of negotiations, a large corporation from River Delta City won the bid. Song Linfei and the others were incredibly frustrated.

They could not win her heart or the collaboration. It was a waste of their time to go there.

After the result was announced, the party was over, and everyone left.

Tang Hao was the last to leave. Tamamo gave him a check. He would hand it to Shabby Taoist Master after the charity foundation was operational.

He left the mansion happily.

Even though he felt that his invitation was a prank, he managed to pull in funds for the charity foundation. Five hundred million Merrican dollars was more than his net worth.

He drove out the gate and onto the main road.

Some distance away, he noticed several cars parked on the road. Two of the cars were blocking the lanes.

"Tsk!" Tang Hao grimaced. He knew that Song Linfei and Ling Rui must be looking for trouble.

He slowed down and stopped near the cars.

A car was parked next to the road with several bodyguards standing around it. They were tall, strong, and had the extraordinary bearing of soldiers.

Tang Hao examined them closely and discerned that they were trained in martial arts.

The Song family was very influential. It would not be hard for them to recruit soldiers as bodyguards.

The car door opened, and Song Linfei and Ling Rui came out, wearing hostile expressions on their faces.

Tang Hao got out of the car. "What do you want?" He said coldly.

"What do we want? Isn't it obvious?" Song Linfei cackled horridly.

"You seem to be very lucky with women, kid! I regret that I didn't throw you out of the party earlier. It's not too late to deal with you now though, I want everyone to know that no one can cross me and get away with it.

"I've heard that you're quite capable too, and you're acquainted with the province governor. He's nothing in my eyes though! Even if I killed you today, no one will say anything.

"The Song family wields power beyond your comprehension, you lowly peasant!"

He waved at the bodyguards behind him and beckoned them to come close. "Beat him up! Beat him half to death, break his legs too!"

The bodyguards replied enthusiastically and started walking toward Tang Hao while cracking their necks.

"Sorry, kid!" They surrounded Tang Hao, smirking.

"I should be the one telling you that! Sorry, guys!"

Tang Hao took a big step forward, turned around, and delivered a roundhouse kick.

The bodyguard chuckled. He lifted his hand to attempt to block the kick, thinking that the kid would not have too much strength.

However, his expression changed drastically immediately. His eyes widened in fear and his face contorted.

The power of the kick was like a rockslide. It broke his wrist with a crack. Then, his body flew backward like a cannonball and fell on the ground about four meters away.

The remaining bodyguards were stunned.

They were shocked by how powerful that kick was.

Tang Hao rushed forward and quickly sent them sprawling.

He cracked his neck, shook his wrists, and walked toward Song Linfei and Ling Rui. He stretched his lips into an icy and mocking grin.