

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 557

“Oh, I can’t take it anymore! I’m laughing so hard my stomach hurts!”

Boss Chen was doubled over with laughter.

“Kid, I give up! You really know how to act like a big-timer. Unfortunately, none of us are idiots. No one would believe you!” Boss Chen laughed sarcastically.

The lawyer was not annoyed. He smiled, opened his briefcase, took out a folder, and said, “I knew that you will have your doubts, so I brought the proof of his assets.

“Here, take a look at this...”

As he spoke, he opened the folder, took out a piece of paper, and handed it over.

“Whatever!” Boss Chen snickered. He took the piece of paper, glanced at it, and was immediately stunned.

He rubbed his eyes and muttered, “Eh! Am I seeing double? I must’ve had too much fun last night.”

He took a closer look and was stunned once more. His eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

His entire face was distorted by extreme shock.

“One, two, three... uh... how many zeros is that? I’m losing count!” His hands were trembling and his voice was shaking. His face was filled with disbelief.

The lawyer maintained a smile on his face, but he was laughing up his sleeve. 'What an ignoramus!'

"It's normal if you can't count the number! It's not a figure that ordinary people would see in their everyday lives. I'll be kind enough to tell you that there are a total of nine zeros."

"Nine... nine... nine... zeros?" Boss Chen stammered.

He trembled, raised his hands, and counted with his fingers. "Ten, hundred, thousand... Nine zeroes, isn't that one billion?"

After saying that, his head felt dizzy, and his knees went weak.

'Oh my god! One billion?

'That's an astronomical figure! That amount of cash is enough to bury me!'

The lawyer smiled and nodded, "That's right, one billion! Ah, right! That's only a part of Mr. Tang's personal savings. He has other savings elsewhere, not to mention his non-cash assets."

"There's... more?"

Boss Chen gulped hard.

His body teetered, and his head became dizzier and dizzier.

The shock that he was experiencing could not be described with words.

'That seemingly ordinary kid has more than one billion in savings. Moreover, he had far more valuable assets. Is he a super tycoon?

'Am I dreaming? How could there be something so ridiculous?'

His surroundings fell silent when they heard him shout out that ridiculous number.

It was so quiet that it was almost terrifying.

Everyone stood there, as though they turned into stone.

Breakfast items and other things fell to the ground one after another.

The plastic women were halfway applying makeup. Their mirrors fell out of their hands and shattered.

However, they stood there in a daze, not realizing that their hand slipped.

It was as if time had frozen at that moment.

After a long while, they came to their senses and gasped.

"One billion in savings? That's impossible!"

"It's fake, it's definitely fake!"

They screamed in utter shock.

The lawyer grunted coldly, looked around him, and shouted, "Elite Advocates & Solicitors is the number one law firm in Province Z. How can it be fake? If you don't believe me, you can investigate it for yourself."

"Number one? Oh right, I remember now. I've heard of that law firm. It's super powerful and specializes in serving the wealthy."

Suddenly, someone cried out in shock.

"Oh my god! It's real. This kid really has several billion yuan in wealth!"

"Just who is he?"

Everyone was stunned. They looked at Tang Hao with respect and even fear.

The plastic women were stunned for a long time. When they came to their senses, they wanted to slap themselves hard on the face.

'What the hell? He's super rich. Not only that, he's so young and handsome!

'That's the Prince Charming that I've been looking for!'

Unfortunately, they had offended him with their foul mouths.

Boss Chen's body teetered, and he fell sitting on the floor.

'Me? Teaching that kid a lesson? How laughable!'

He realized that they were not on the same level at all. The kid must have thought that he was nothing more than an insect.

If the kid were to buy over the company, he would definitely be kicked out. He shuddered at that thought.

"No... The president won't sell it... so what if you have money!" He yelled hysterically.

Tang Hao glanced at him coldly. He raised his hand, looked at his watch, and muttered, "He should be here soon."

After waiting for a while, they saw a Bentley come toward them from the other end of the street. The car stopped in front of them, and a middle-aged man stepped out. He was the boss of Tianze Entertainment.

"President Yao!" Tang Hao stepped forward and stretched out his hand.

"Mr. Tang!" President Yao shook hands with the young man.

President Yao sized up Tang Hao as they shook hands. He was feeling intimidated and helpless at the same time.

He had to sell this company, even if he did not want to.

Even Old Master Luo said that the young man was not to be trifled with. What else could he do? He had no choice but to sell it. Of course, he would have to negotiate a good price.

“You can’t sell the company, President! You absolutely can’t sell it!”

Boss Chen got up on all fours and threw himself in front of President Yao, pleading bitterly.

“That’s none of your business! Go away!”

President Yao kicked him away. Then, he smiled at Tang Hao and said, “Mr. Tang, let’s go in and have a chat!”

“This way, please!”

As he said that, he turned his body sideways and led Tang Hao inside.

The people entered the president’s office and started their negotiations.

An hour later, Tang Hao and President Yao exited the office side by side, chatting happily.

President Yao was full of smiles. Mr. Tang was a generous man and had offered him a satisfactory price.

“Thank you, Mr. Tang! Oh right, from today on, you’re in charge of this place! Everything you see here is yours.”

They walked into the hall. The entire company was gathered there, anxiously waiting for the results.

“Listen up, everyone! From today on, Mr. Tang here will take over my position!” He announced loudly.

Everyone exclaimed in surprise as soon as he finished speaking.

Boss Chen collapsed to the ground. His face was pale as he muttered, "it's over, it's over..."

The plastic women did not look too pleasant either.

Some of the other employees were excited, while others were nervous.

Soon, President Yao left.

Tang Hao stood in front of the crowd and looked around. He suddenly raised his hand and pointed at Boss Chen. "You, get lost!" He said coldly.

"No! You can't do that. I'm lawfully employed. You can't just kick me out of the door!"

Boss Chen had a crazed look in his eyes.

"Is that so?" Tang Hao walked over, crouched in front of him, and glared at him coldly. "If you don't get lost, I have ways to make your life a living hell.

"So, what do you choose?"

As he spoke, he raised his hand and gently patted his shoulder.

Boss Chen trembled, scared out of his wits. "I... I'll leave!"

“Good choice. Now get lost!”

Tang Hao stood up.

The pat on the shoulder earlier had taken away Boss Chen’s manhood. That was his revenge for Liu Bingyao.

Boss Chen got up and ran out of the building without packing his belongings.

The crowd was dead silent. They were in awe.

‘This new president isn’t a pushover!’

“You, and you... all of you, get lost. My company doesn’t need people like you.”

Tang Hao pointed at the people at the table last night.

“President...”

One of the plastic women threw a seductive glance at Tang Hao. She wanted to say something, but Tang Hao glared at her. Her face turned pale in fright, and she almost fell sitting.

“I’ll leave! I’ll leave!”

She turned around in panic, hastily packed her belongings, and left.



The other women did not dare to say anything. They packed their belongings and left obediently.