

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 583

“Bodyguard?”

Some of the men shrunk away sheepishly.

However, other men revealed looks of disdain and apathy. The young man was a bodyguard and merely a salaried worker. They simply looked down on him.

“Stay outside, bodyguard. This is not a place you can enter!”

“That’s right! Hurry up and go away. There won’t be any danger here. There’s no need for a bodyguard!”

They started yelling at Tang Hao without the civility they had shown the beautiful woman.

Tang Hao frowned and shot a cold glance at them.

“Ha! Why are you so arrogant, bodyguard?” A middle-aged man who looked like a windfall tycoon laughed mockingly.

Tang Hao cast a sweeping glance at the men and said to Qin Xiangyi, “I’ll be at the door!”

“OK!” She nodded.

Then, she furrowed her brows and looked at the men around her with disgust in her eyes.

'Haha, what an idiot!' The other people were thinking. 'That windfall tycoon has no manners. He offended the beautiful lady with one sentence!'

They laughed at the man's misfortune and became more restrained, chatting with her with gentle voices.

Tang Hao leaned on the wall next to the door.

As time passed, more and more arrived, and the venue became more and more lively.

Light music played in the venue. The people walked around and chatted with each other, expanding their network of connections. They were there to be acquainted with more people in the industry.

A group of people came from the other end of the corridor.

In front of them was a pot-bellied middle-aged man dressed in luxurious clothes, looking very much like a windfall tycoon. Behind him was a group of people in black suits and sunglasses. They were obviously bodyguards.

It was a rather imposing scene.

"Hey, that's Boss Du!"

The man caused a commotion as he walked into the venue. Many people surrounded him and greeted him warmly.

"Boss Ma, Boss Xu... long time no see!"

The man called Boss Du laughed and shook hands with them one by one.

As he walked toward the interior, he called out the names of the people around him and greeted them.

He looked around and his gaze suddenly froze on a dreamy figure not far away.

The sight stunned him. He gulped hard a few times.

“F*ck! F*ck! What a masterpiece!”

He gulped again, pulled someone over, and asked about her identity.

Then, he strode over with an eager smile on his face.

“Nice to meet you, Ms. Qin. My name is Du Rong, the chairman of Transasia Group. You should have heard of me, right? May we be acquainted?”

As he spoke, his eyes lustfully darted up and down her alluring body.

The faces of the people surrounding Qin Xiangyi instantly changed.

‘Dammit, this pervert!’ They cursed in their hearts, feeling a little disgusted.

Du Rong was famous for being a pervert — He had many models and third-rate celebrities as mistresses, and he would use underhanded methods to get women in bed. Many women had been harmed by him that way. In short, he was a scumbag.

They also liked beautiful women, but at least they used decent methods. However, Du Rong was underhanded and shameless.

However, they sheepishly walked away.

They might be angry, but they could not afford to offend him. Transasia Group was a renowned company in the industry with more than a billion yuan in assets, and according to rumors, they had people in power backing them.

Qin Xiangyi glanced at him and slightly furrowed her brows.

“Miss Qin, I’ve heard that you do garment processing. That’s perfect! We can work together. I have a large order here that’s worth tens of millions!

“Shall we discuss the deal over dinner? I can give you the deal, as long as you’re willing!”

As he said that, his gaze fell on Qin Xiangyi’s slender legs.

He gulped a mouthful of drool.

‘Oh my god, those legs... They’re long and fair. Absolutely perfect!’

Qin Xiangyi took a step back discreetly and smiled. “It’s fine! I’m not seeking any deals at the moment. My factory’s capacity is full.”

Du Rong was surprised. “Oh, never mind about that. We can still bond over dinner!” He said sheepishly.

“It’s fine!” Qin Xiangyi said diplomatically while resisting the urge to roll her eyes.

Then, she turned around and prepared to walk away.

“Hey! Don’t go! Let’s chat!”

Du Rong chuckled and took a step forward, grabbing her hand tightly.

“Let go!” Qin Xiangyi reprimanded him. Her expression instantly turned icy.

“Don’t be angry, beautiful lady!” Du Rong said brazenly.

‘Any woman that I have my eyes on, I’ll eventually sleep with her. This one’s not going to be an exception.’

He became even more excited as his gaze swept over the alluring figure.

Suddenly, he felt a gust of wind blow on his face, and following that, a crisp slap stunned him.

He did not expect that the slap would be so powerful. He staggered and fell to the ground.

The surroundings fell deathly silent.

Those people turned around and were dumbfounded.

‘Wow, this beauty is so violent to hit Du Rong! She’s also quite strong!’

Du Rong sat on the floor, dumbfounded.

'Did a woman actually beat me up in public?'

His face twitched viciously. "How dare you hit me, you damn b*tch? Don't you know who I am? Would you believe me if I say I can control your survival in this industry?"

"I've never heard of whatever factory you have. It's just a small factory in some backwater place. It won't be long before I bankrupt you."

He stood up and walked toward Qin Xiangyi aggressively.

Qin xiangyi subconsciously took a step back. She was getting flustered.

After taking a few steps back, she felt a palm holding her back, and smelled the scent of someone familiar.

"Lil Tang!" She turned around and immediately felt relieved.

Tang Hao's expression was cold as he strode forward.

"Who the f*ck are you?" Du Rong yelled as he glared at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao did not say a word. He raised his hand and slapped him.

Slap!

Du Rong was sent flying. He flew about three meters away and landed heavily on the ground.

His face was distorted. Fresh blood splattered from his mouth and nose.

Everyone who saw that opened their eyes and mouths wide.

‘What? The bodyguard is even more violent! His strength is unbelievable!

‘How could he send someone flying and spinning like a top just by one slap?’

“What an amazing bodyguard!” Many people exclaimed.

“How dare you hit me!”

Du Rong struggled to get on his feet. His face was viciously contorted, and he glared at Tang Hao with a hostile gaze.

Then, he turned his head toward the outside. “Why are you all standing outside, you idiots? Come in quickly and kill him!”

A group of bodyguards outside came to their senses. They yelled and rushed in.

“Tsk!” Tang Hao flicked his wrists as he casually walked over.

After that, agonized screams shook the venue.

In about ten seconds, the bodyguards had fallen to the ground. Their bodies were curled up as they wailed in pain.

The people around were once again dumbfounded.

“Amazing” was not enough to describe the bodyguard’s skills. He was “truly f*cking amazing”!