

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 630

Hearing that, Tian Qiuming's face twitched and turned ashen.

The utter rout of "The Legend of Deification" at the box office was his humiliation. He had never suffered losses of such magnitude ever since he started directing.

He could not bear to hear someone mentioning it right now.

The other people at the table were all shocked and looked at Tang Hao in astonishment.

'How inconsiderate! How dare he expose Director Tian's shortcomings in front of him?'

They were all in disbelief. In the industry, they would not shed all pretenses in public like what Tang Hao did, even if they bore grudges against each other.

Moreover, Director Tian was a big shot in the industry. He had a lot of connections, and no one dared to offend him!

Many people from the surrounding tables looked over.

"What do you mean?"

Tian Qiuming took a deep breath and tried his best to suppress his anger.

This kid had a powerful background, and so he did not act rashly. If it were anyone else, he would have slapped them a long time ago.

“Isn’t it obvious? !” Tang Hao stared at him coldly. “I’m saying that you’re trash! Is there anything wrong with that?”

Tian Qiuming’s expression became more and more unsightly.

Suddenly, he slammed the table and stood up. “Who the f\*ck do you think you are? How dare you call my movies trash? Didn’t your father teach you any manners?” He reprimanded.

“Let me tell you, you brat, don’t think that you can mess with me because of your father. I, Tian Qiuming, am not afraid of you! I’ll teach you a lesson on behalf of your father!”

As he spoke, his face contorted viciously and delivered Tang Hao a slap.

In an instant, Tang Hao’s gaze turned cold.

He reached out with his right hand, grabbed that hand, and slammed it onto the table. Following that, he picked up a knife and stabbed it toward that hand.

Tian Qiuming’s face turned pale out of fright. His eyes were wide open, and his face filled with terror.

The other people exclaimed in shock. Some women covered their eyes with their hands.

Thud! The knife landed on the gap in between Tian Qiuming’s fingers and pierced into the table.

Tang Hao gripped Tian Qiuming’s wrist so tightly that his bones creaked. His gaze was extremely cold.

“What right do you have to teach me a lesson on behalf of my father?” Tang Hao enunciated each word.

Tian Qiuming was so scared that his entire body started to tremble.

He felt that this brat in front of him was extremely terrifying, like a devil.

The moment Tang Hao released his hand, Tian Qiuming collapsed and fell sitting on the ground. His face was pale, and his forehead was covered in sweat. He looked extremely pathetic.

Tang Hao stood up and smiled at the surrounding people. "Don't worry about it. It's just a small conflict!"

The surrounding people rolled their eyes. 'You've even taken out a knife, and that's a small conflict?

'Who are you kidding!'

At the same time, they were even more shocked.

'When is there such a freak in the industry? He actually dares to use a knife on Director Tian!

'Who is this freak?

'Could some lunatic have sneaked into the event?'

"Security! Where's the security?" Someone shouted.

"Don't worry about it, please!" Tang Hao said helplessly.

Everyone rolled their eyes again. The more that guy said not to worry about it, the more worried they became.

“Who are you? I’ve never seen you before! Where did you come from?”

“Exactly, I’ve never seen you before! Also, put the knife down first!”

The crowd shouted.

More and more people stood up and walked over.

Tang Hao smiled awkwardly and hurriedly put down the knife. Then, he said, “Sorry, I forgot to introduce myself. My name is Tang Hao!”

“Tang Hao? Eh? The name sounds familiar.”

Everyone racked their brains.

After a while, someone shouted, “Isn’t that the name of the chairman of the Haotian Group? Don’t tell me that’s him? I heard that he’s coming today!”

Hearing that, there was an uproar.

“That can’t be!”

“No way!”

Everyone's first reaction was disbelief.

The chairman of the Haotian Group was an arrogant kid?

"That's me!" Tang Hao nodded.

Everyone was stunned.

Many people turned around, found Zhuo Hong and Taoist Master Xuan Yang in the crowd, and asked them for confirmation.

Zhuo Hong had a weird expression on his face. What Tang Hao did earlier had shocked him too. He did not expect that his boss was so vicious!

Also, why did the boss cross Tian Qiuming?

He suppressed his doubts and coughed lightly. "Yes, he is!" Then, he parted the crowd with Taoist Master Xuan Yang and walked toward Tang Hao.

'Oh my god! He really is!'

The crowd was stunned again, and they became excited.

'That guy is a legend! Every Haotian Group product is magical. Haotian Pictures is also legendary for

creating an instant hit.'

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Tang! I’m...”

“Mr. Tang, can we be acquaintances?”

They rushed forward and crowded around Tang Hao.

The female celebrities looked at him with eager gazes.

That handsome, rich, and capable young man would be the ideal partner.

“Mr. Tang, this is my phone number. Please contact me whenever you’re free!”

“Mr. Tang, should we have lunch together some time?”

The female celebrities were quite daring. They invited him for dates or handed him their phone numbers.

Tang Hao was helpless. Eventually, he settled all of them.

When he turned around, Tian Qiuming was still sitting on the ground. His face was pale as he muttered, “It’s you... how could it be you?”

‘That kid is actually Haotian’s boss?’

‘Haotian announced that they’re making a movie after that incident. Is it a coincidence?’

Tang Hao sneered and walked over. "Do you think it's over? There's more coming your way!"

After saying that, he patted Tian Qiuming's shoulder and turned around to leave.

"Chairman Tang!"

"Fellow... Boss Tang!" Trendy Taoist Master nearly called him "Fellow Cultivator."

"How brazen of that guy to cross you!" Trendy Taoist Master glanced at Tian Qiuming and sneered, "Indeed, only trash people make trash movies."

Tang Hao smiled and walked alongside them.

About ten minutes later, a few police officers barged into the hall, glanced around, and walked directly toward Tian Qiuming.

"Tian Qiuming, you're under arrest!"

"According to an anonymous report, we found a large stockpile of drugs in your mansion. You're suspected of taking and dealing drugs. Come with us!"

After showing their identification, the police officers handcuffed Tian Qiuming.

Tian Qiuming was stunned. His body went limp.

"How could it be..." he muttered. His gaze wandered and eventually focused on Tang Hao.

'Could it be... him?

'But how did he know that I'm taking drugs?'

There was an uproar all around.

Many people looked at Tang Hao with fear.

Everything was too much of a coincidence. It definitely had something to do with that person.

After Tian Qiuming was taken away, the commotion in the hall continued for a few minutes before it slowly subsided. The incident was eventually forgotten.

After that, Tian Qiuming would be completely finished. No one would pay attention to him.

The banquet was about to start. Everyone sat down.

Tang Hao, Trendy Taoist Master, and Zhuo Hong sat together. The people sitting at the same table were all famous celebrities. They were chatting happily.

As they chatted, Tang Hao suddenly sensed that someone was spying on him.

Tang Hao turned around and looked in that direction. He was stunned for a moment. That gaze came from several foreigners sitting on a table not far away.