

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 631

Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

He was sure that someone was spying on him, but who could it be?

He swept his gaze over and carefully sized up the people at the table.

Nearly half of them were foreigners. There were men and women, and they were chatting in English. Tang Hao had just shaken hands with the Huaxianese people at the table, and he recognized all of them. They were all senior executives of a film company.

“Those foreigners... who are they?” Tang Hao asked Zhuo Hong.

Zhuo Hong was surprised. He glanced over and said, “They’re all famous actors from Hollywood in Merrica. Right now, our Huaxia film industry has a lot of collaborative projects with Hollywood.”

Then, he introduced the people to Tang Hao one by one.

“What’s the matter, chairman Tang? Are you interested in foreign celebrities? I can hook you up!” He teased.

Tang Hao shook his head and smiled. “I’m just asking!”

After saying that, he turned around and continued chatting with the others.

Soon, the banquet began.

As the guests ate and drank, he could not shake off the feeling that he was being watched.

Tang Hao pondered for a moment, then stood up and walked toward the washroom.

After walking out of the hall, he walked through a wide corridor and turned a corner.

Tang Hao entered the men's washroom, stayed for a while, washed his hands, and then walked out.

At the end of the corridor, he heard the sound of footsteps. It was the crisp sound of high heels stepping on the floor.

Tang Hao looked up and saw a tall figure walking over from the other end.

It was a blond-haired, blue-eyed foreigner in her twenties. She wore a fitting black gown, revealing her impressive figure.

She was quite beautiful, and her entire body was adorned with jewelry. She seemed noble and elegant.

According to Zhuo Hong's introduction, her name was Rachel, and she was a famous Hollywood movie star.

Tang Hao's expression did not change as he walked over.

She also walked toward Tang Hao calmly.

Nothing out of the ordinary seemed to happen.

Just as they were about to pass each other, she suddenly acted. She raised her hand and chopped toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao's expression changed.

This move was too fast. She was not an ordinary person, but a cultivator!

He raised his hand and blocked the attack.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The two people exchange more than ten blows in an instant.

Ripples of qi were emitted upon every attack.

Tang Hao's expression changed again. He did not notice the qi ripples earlier, but now that they were fighting, he realized that the opponent had about the same cultivation base as him.

The discovery shocked him.

However, the other party did not have any killing intent. The sudden attack was more like a test.

Tang Hao suddenly exerted his strength. After exchanging a few blows, he pushed her against the wall. Then, he leaned forward and pressed down on her snow-white neck with his elbow.

He coldly stared at her jade-green eyes and said coldly, "Who are you?"

She did not resist. Instead, she smiled. "Hello, the Dragon of Huaxia! We meet again!"

Tang Hao was first surprised, then stunned.

'Again?

'Have we met before?'

When he remembered her astonishing cultivation base, Tang Hao asked in surprise, "It's you?"

If she had such a high cultivation base and they had met before, she would be none other than the Divine Eagle.

However, her face was completely different. As for her figure...

Thinking of that, Tang Hao subconsciously lowered his head to look.

His face immediately blushed red.

His body was pressed on hers, and he could smell a refreshing fragrance from her body.

He was baffled.

The figure felt slightly off. He vaguely remembered that her skin had been fairer and her figure was better.

She was also blushing.

They were in a precarious position.

“It’s me. It’s just that I’ve put on a disguise.”

Tang Hao removed some of his pressure on her body. “What are you doing in Huaxia?” He asked coldly.

“I’m here to look for you!” She said.

“Why are you looking for me?” Tang Hao asked.

She was about to speak when she heard footsteps from the other end of the corridor. A few people came into view.

They were stunned when they looked over.

‘Oh my god! What’s going on?’

‘Isn’t that Haotian’s chairman and Rachel the Hollywood actress? They’ve already hooked up so quickly, and they’re even making out in the corridor?’

‘How decadent!’

“Wow!” They exclaimed and looked at Tang Hao with admiration.

“Ahem!” Tang Hao quickly let go and stepped back.

“I’ll look for you after midnight!” She leaned over and whispered in Tang Hao’s ear. Then, she turned around and walked toward the washroom.

Tang Hao glanced at her back and then turned around to walk back to the hall.

“You’re amazing, Mr. Tang! Do you have any tips to score foreign chicks?”

Those people came over with perverted expressions.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. “There’s no secret. It’s not what you think.” After saying that, he ignored their strange gazes and turned around to leave.

He returned in his seat. After a few minutes, she appeared again as if nothing had happened and did not look at him.

After the banquet ended, Tang Hao bade farewell to Trendy Taoist Master and Zhuo Hong before driving back to Provincial City alone.

After midnight, she arrived as promised.

She rode on a gust of wind and landed gently on the balcony. Her white dress was like snow and her golden hair danced in the wind. Her beautiful face was hazy and dreamy in the night, which was a breath-taking sight.

Under the moonlight, her temperament was pure and noble, as if a goddess had descended onto the earth.

She stood barefoot on the balcony. Her golden eyes turned and looked toward Tang Hao in the apartment.

“Hello, Dragon! Or should I call you Tang Hao?”

Tang Hao sat there facing her and said coldly, “Whatever!”

“I really didn’t expect you to be as young as you look. I thought you were already in your seventies or eighties, but I didn’t expect you to be only twenty!” She chuckled softly.

“Aren’t you the same? You’re about the same as me!”

“It’s different. I reached this cultivation base only because of the Witch’s Heart,” she said. “I was about to overlook you, but I didn’t expect that you managed to block my attack.”

“You came here alone. Aren’t you afraid that I’ll kill you?”

“I’m not afraid! If you wanted to kill me, you could have done that a long time ago!”

Tang Hao laughed and said, “You’re too naïve. If I didn’t kill you before, it doesn’t mean that I won’t kill you now.”

“Then you can kill me now!”

Tang Hao was speechless. He became sheepish.

Seeing him like that, she smiled and looked smug. "I knew you wouldn't kill me," she said playfully.

"There's no need for that," Tang Hao retorted.

"Is there anything else? You're not here to confirm my identity, are you?" After a moment, Tang Hao asked again.