

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 646

“Woof woof!”

The dogs swarmed toward Zeng Yan.

“Get lost! Get lost!”

The staff members stood in front of her, protecting her while retreating.

Zeng Yan’s face was filled with panic. She wanted to vomit when she looked at the sticky and disgusting liquid on her arms and legs. Her entire body was trembling out of anger.

She was actually “molested” by a group of dogs!

Moreover, it was under the watchful eyes of so many people.

“Beat all these dogs to death!” She yelled.

“I’m sorry! Fido! Come back!”

The owners of the dogs rushed over hurriedly. They picked up their own dogs, apologized, and left in a hurry with a strange look on their faces.

“This is really weird!”

The director was puzzled.

The incident was indeed uncanny. Why did the dogs swarm Zeng Yan? She was a human being and not a female dog in heat. Why would the dogs be attracted to her?

“Um... Ms. Zeng, why don't you... take a shower and continue the shoot later!” He said hesitantly.

“Shoot my *ss!”

Zeng Yan was so angry that she picked up a water bottle and threw it at the director. Then, the agent escorted her into the car and they left.

After the car drove away, the crowd burst into laughter.

“How strange!” The crowd exclaimed.

In the crowd, Liu Bingyao burst into laughter and looked at Tang Hao. “You! You have so many tricks up your sleeve!”

“Of course!” Tang Hao laughed.

Liu Bingyao smiled and said, “That was quite satisfying. Thank you!”

The crowd soon dispersed. The two left the park and continued strolling on the street.

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In a mansion in Provincial City.

Zeng Yan sat in front of a computer, wearing a bathrobe. She looked at the photos on the screen with a sinister expression on her face.

In the photos, she was surrounded by a group of dogs. It was unsightly.

Not only were there photos, but there were videos too!

The news had already spread all over the internet in a few hours. All the comments were making fun of her. Some people even turned those photos into reaction memes.

When she saw the comments, she was so angry that she wanted to smash the computer.

Snatching that woman's endorsement deal had put her in a good mood, but her mood was all ruined.

"That's right. There's a problem with the shoes. Someone tampered with them." Her agent said as she opened the door and walked in.

"I knew it! It must be that Liu b*tch. She must have paid someone to do it, or her fans did it. It's the same thing!" Zeng Yan's face twitched violently.

The agent walked over and frowned when she saw the photos on the screen.

The most important thing for a celebrity was their image. If such ugly photos were allowed to spread, it would be a huge blow to Zeng Yan's image.

"That b*tch! How dare she set me up! I'll have to teach her a lesson!" Zeng Yan slammed the table and said angrily.

Ring ring ring!

At that moment, the agent's phone started to ring.

She picked it up. After a while, she was visibly stunned.

"What's wrong?" Zeng Yan asked her agent when she saw the change in her expression. "What happened this time? Is that idiot director calling you? Tell him that I'm not in the mood now."

The agent put the phone away, looking confused.

She opened her mouth but did not know how to break the news to her.

"What's wrong?" Zeng Yan asked again.

"It's Haotian. They released a message saying that they've signed on a spokesperson!"

"Haotian?"

Zeng Yan furrowed her brows. "Who is it?"

She knew that she was not famous enough to be Haotian's spokesperson. There were many celebrities more famous than her waiting in line.

"It's... it's..."

The agent stammered, unable to speak.

“Who is it? Tell me!” Zeng Yan reprimanded, getting more and more impatient. “Don’t you know that I’m in a bad mood?”

“It’s... It’s her!”

The agent hesitated for a long time but eventually opened her mouth. After saying that, she tucked her head in and stepped back.

“Her? Who is it?” Zeng Yan was surprised.

Then, she came to her senses and was stunned.

“This is impossible! It must be fake news!”

She muttered with a look of disbelief.

That was Haotian Group, the fastest-growing group of companies in the Huaxia business world! It had a net profit of 1.4 billion yuan in the previous quarter. Based on that, they would be netting 6 billion yuan this year.

That was a conservative estimate. The corporation was still growing.

Recently, Haotian Pictures had created a box office miracle.

Haotian's products were popular all over Huaxia. Even the big names were fighting to be their spokesperson.

That was one of the biggest endorsement deals one could get in Huaxia!

One had to be a first-rate celebrity to be a Haotian spokesperson! How would she be chosen? That was ridiculous!

Who was Liu Bingyao? She was merely a newbie who had debuted for less than half a year. What right did she have to get such a top endorsement?

"It's... it's true! Haotian Group's official website has announced it!"

The agent stepped back again and said carefully.

Zeng Yan was stunned for a long time. She abruptly stood up and smashed the computer screen.

"Why? Why?"

She continued to throw the things on her desk onto the floor. She was trembling in anger, and the fires of jealousy burned strongly in her heart.

How silly she had been for feeling smug that she had snatched that silly little endorsement deal when Liu Bingyao had scored the ultimate deal many times bigger than her.

"Well... Haotian Group is based in Westridge, and that Liu Bingyao is also from Westridge. It's probably because of that," said her agent.

“Because of that? F*cking because of that?” She roared.

The agent looked terrified and did not say anything.

She finally calmed down after the rampage. Her expression became sinister. “I’m going to destroy her! Dig up some dirt. If there’s none, then make something up. I’m going to completely ruin her reputation.

“And that Tianze Entertainment, I’ll ruin them too! I want that Liu b*tch to completely disappear from this industry.”

She sat down after yelling for a while, and calmed down after taking several deep breaths. Then, she took out her phone and dialed a number.

After waiting for a long time, the call went through.

She instantly wore into a smiling face, and even her tone of voice became coy.

“Yulong!” She called out.

On the other end, a deep masculine voice was heard after a while. He sounded like a young man in his twenties or thirties.

“Didn’t I tell you not to call me?”

“I miss you!” She said coyly.

“You’ve run out of pocket money? I’ll transfer it to you soon!” The man sounded impatient.

“No! Yulong, I’m in a bit of trouble!” Zeng Yan said coyly.

“What kind of trouble?” The man asked.

Immediately, Zeng Yan told him about the matter.