

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 707

“Wait there. I’m coming over right now!”

Tang Hao thought for a while and agreed to Qin Gang’s invitation. He ended the call and went to the stone-gambling store in the north of the city.

Upon entering the store, he saw a large group of people gathered there. Many of them were regular customers, and Tang Hao was familiar with them. He was a regular there anyway.

In the middle of the crowd, Tang Hao saw Qin Gang and the three Nanyangese.

Seeing him come in, the crowd was in an uproar.

They rushed over to greet Tang hao enthusiastically.

“Master Tang! You’re finally here!”

“Master Tang! Do you remember me? It’s me, Lil Chen!”

They jostled among each other to be the first to shake hands with Tang Hao. The scene was very lively.

“Hey! Make way, stop squeezing! That’s my brother-in-law. F\*ck! Why are you looking at me like that? He’s really my brother-in-law!” Qin Gang shouted as he squeezed through the crowd.

“Tch!”

The people around all rolled their eyes disdainfully.

'This Qin rookie loses every time he gambles. How could he be Master Tang's brother-in-law?

'What a ridiculous joke!

'Master Tang is a legend in Province Z's appraisal scene!

'He could tell treasure from trash with a single glance!

'His appraisal skills are godlike! He must have an extraordinary background!

'Why would Master Tang's brother-in-law be such an amateur then?

'One thing for sure is that he is acquainted with Master Tang. Otherwise, he wouldn't have his phone number. Brother-in-law though? That's too much of a stretch!

"F\*ck! He's really my brother-in-law. If you don't believe me, you can ask him!" Qin Gang was indignant.

Tang Hao coughed lightly and said, "He really is!"

Instantly, the people around him exclaimed in surprise.

"Damn! He really is!"

"It doesn't make sense! Isn't he embarrassed of himself?"

They could not understand what was going on.

Qin Gang was frustrated. He leaned close to Tang Hao and whispered, "See that, Brother-in-law? They're all looking down on me. You have to teach me some of your skills. Otherwise, you'll be losing face too."

Then, he draped his arm over Tang Hao's shoulder and said ostentatiously, "He's my brother-in-law, remember that!"

Everyone was envious.

"Damn, what a lucky guy! Master Tang is his brother-in-law!" They whispered.

Qin Gang lifted his chin proudly when he heard that.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes at him. Then, he looked at the three Nanyangese.

The leader was a slightly plump middle-aged man, wearing a flowery shirt and sunglasses and biting a cigar. His neck and arms were decked out in jewelry.

At a glance, he looked like a big tycoon!

The two people behind him were tall and burly, and they wore black clothes and sunglasses. It was obvious that they were his bodyguards.

The three of them stood there and looked over.

The tycoon sized up Tang Hao, and the corners of his lips curled upward into a mocking sneer. “You think that this kid is a master? What a joke!

“Haha! I’m dying of laughter! He’s just a kid, but you’re telling me that he’s a master appraiser? Who would believe that! All you Huaxianese are idiots!

“When it comes to stone-gambling, none of you stand a chance against Nanyang!”

He took a drag from his cigar. His expression was extremely arrogant and disdainful.

Those words immediately angered everyone.

When the plump man entered the store and picked out a fine piece of jade on his first attempt, he acted as though he was the best at stone-gambling and everyone from Huaxia was trash. That made the Huaxianese customers very unhappy.

He also did not believe in Master Tang’s talents and even ridiculed them.

“F\*ck you, damn fatty! Watch your mouth!”

“How dare you look down on Master Tang? Just you wait, you’ll pay for that!”

Everyone in the crowd started to shout and curse. They were furious.

“Hah! Why is everyone so riled up? You say that this kid is a master appraiser, right? Alright, let’s make a bet! Do you dare?” The plump man sneered.

As he spoke, he looked at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao smiled indifferently. His gaze landed on the plump man's right hand that was holding the cigar.

The plump man wore a ring on his middle finger. It was made of imperial jade and very eye-catching.

What caught his attention was that the ring was emanating a strong qi aura.

It was an Artifact!

However, upon closer inspection, those three Nanyangese were not cultivators.

"Interesting!" Tang Hao muttered. Then, he smiled and said, "Alright! I'll take on your bet. How should we do it?"

"Ha, kid, you have guts to bet against me! Alright, let's do it! Don't blame me if you lose. You're the one you made the decision!" The plump man sneered.

"Let's make it simple. Each of us will pick five stones and decide the winner in one go. Winner takes all, and the loser pays. How about that?" He said after pondering for a moment.

"It's indeed simple!" The crowd whispered with each other.

The usual way was to compare single stones in a best-of-three or best-of-five match. It was a lot simpler to compare five stones at once.

If each of them took five stones, then it meant ten stones in total. The bigger stones were worth up to three million yuan, and even the smaller ones were a few hundred thousand.

“Sure!” Tang Hao said.

“Then it’s settled! Let’s start now!” The plump man said.

“Wait!” Tang Hao waved his hand and said.

“What? Regretting your decision already?”

“Nah. I think the stakes are too low. The loser will only lose several ten million at most! That’s child’s play!” Tang Hao grinned.

The plump man was stunned.

‘A few ten million is child’s play? How arrogant!’

After that, he burst out laughing. ‘This kid is really stupid!’

‘I’m not going to lose to this kid. The more is at stake, the more I’ll win!’

“How much do you want to raise?” He shouted.

Tang Hao splayed five fingers.

“Fifty million?” The plump man was startled. How reckless!

Tang Hao shook his head.

“Five million?” The plump man sneered. Five million was nothing.

Tang Hao shook his head again.

The plump man was stunned again. If it was not five million or fifty million, then how much could it be?

“Five hundred million yuan! What do you think?” Tang Hao enunciated each word clearly.

The plump man’s jaw dropped and nearly dropped the cigar in his hand. He was dumbfounded.

The crowd fell silent. They were shocked by the figure.

‘Five... hundred... million? What an astronomical sum!’

Even Qin Gang was dumbfounded. “F\*ck! How reckless!” He blurted when he came to his senses.

The plump man also came to his senses. His body trembled, and his eyes sparkled. “Of course I’m in! I’m only worried that you don’t have that much money!”

“Don’t worry! It’s only five hundred million. I’ll do it even if it’s five billion!” Tang Hao said indifferently.

The plump man was stunned, and his eyes opened wider.

'What a super-rich idiot!'

The crowd was in awe of Master Tang's wealth.

"If you still don't believe me, then let's sign a contract!" Tang Hao said again.

"Yes! Let's sign a contract!"

The plump man was very excited.