

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 400

At that moment, everyone regretted their actions.

They had crowded around her and showered her with attention, but that did not elicit a reaction from the woman. It turned out she was an immature young girl who was easily infatuated.

Meanwhile, that kid was unique by being the only one sitting in a corner alone and sipping wine. To her, that was handsome and cool.

“Where’s the justice?” Someone shouted indignantly.

All of them had the urge to find their own corner, hold up a wine glass, and act cool to attract her attention.

However, they knew that it was too late.

“How is that person handsome, Ms. Tamamo? He is only a country bumpkin!”

“Right, he’s still a kid, too! I wonder if he has hair in all the right places?”

They crowded around Shizuka Tamamo and tried to attack and slander Tang Hao from his appearance, his upbringing, to his clothes and his age. Nothing was spared.

Ling Rui was the most diligent of them all.

“I know all of that, but... I still think that he’s very handsome though!”

Tamamo cupped her hands on her heart, and her eyes sparkled like a naive girl.

There was a glint of mischief in her eyes.

She was incredibly entertained by how all of them reacted.

Pop! Pop!

Ling Rui and the others could feel another vein popping.

The woman did not listen to anything they said. She only had the kid in her eyes.

'Dammit, how can the kid be so lucky?'

Ling Rui's face was contorted from anger.

He almost could not believe that the kid seemed to have his way with women. Not only did he have a beautiful woman as a personal assistant, but his sister also fell in love with him.

Now, even Ms. Tamamo seemed as though she had fallen for him.

'Dammit, what's so good about this kid?'

Next to him, Song Linfei's face changed several colors.

He clenched his jaw so hard that his teeth almost shattered. His eyes were brimming with envy and resentment.

'How dare he? I, Song Linfei, am the one chosen by fate, and the kid is nothing more than a country bumpkin!'

First, it was Ling Wei, and now it was Shizuka Tamamo. In the women's eyes, the kid was somehow the better man.

Shizuka Tamamo quickly stepped in front of Tang Hao and winked at him. Her eyes looked mischievous and seductive at the same time.

She bowed slightly and presented her hand. "Shall we dance?" She said bashfully.

Everyone's eyes were almost spewing fire when they saw that.

If looks could kill, Tang Hao's body would have been riddled with holes by now.

Tang Hao sat there with the corners of his mouth twitching. His frustrated gaze seemed to be telling her, 'What the hell are you trying to do?'

Shizuka Tamamo winked at him and pushed forward her hand a little.

Tang Hao was helpless. "Thank you for your invitation, Ms. Tamamo, but I don't know how to dance!" He said.

Everyone was shocked when they heard that. After they came to their senses, their laughter shook the hall.

“Hahaha, he doesn’t know how to dance! He’s a country bumpkin after all!”

Their faces displayed mocking expressions.

“I’ve already told you, Ms. Tamamo, he’s only a country bumpkin. See... I’m not wrong!”

“How about you dance with me, Ms. Tamamo? Don’t think that I can’t dance just because I’m old, but my feet are still nimble, and I know all the popular dances!” A man in his sixties with greyish-white hair shouted.

“Pah, look at yourself! You’re too old for this, shameless fool! Pick me, Ms. Tamamo, pick me!”

The people started arguing loudly. Some people even started fighting.

“Wow, they’re so eager!” Tang Hao was shocked.

However, he could understand why they behaved so. The woman was indeed beautiful, and she was also a cultivator who knew charm sorcery. No matter how strong-willed a man was, they would easily fall prey.

Moreover, she also had an eminent status. Anyone who caught her eye would have a high chance of collaborating with Meigyoku Group.

Shizuka Tamamo was laughing on the inside. She felt that it was getting more and more interesting.

“It’s fine! If you don’t know how to dance, I can teach you until you know how to!” She said bashfully.

She did not speak loudly, but everyone in the hall could hear her voice.

The hall instantly fell silent. Everyone froze on the spot.

Their middle-aged and old faces twitched, and they could feel their blood pressure rise.

They were utterly at a loss for words.

Tang Hao sighed helplessly, put down his wine glass, and stood up. Then, he reached out and gently held the delicate and fair hand.

Everyone's eyes were spewing fire when they saw that.

'What the hell, the kid caught the eye of Ms. Tamamo, yet he looks so reluctant? I want to beat him up so badly!'

Tamamo's hand in his hand was soft and slightly cool to the touch.

She slightly lowered her head bashfully, then took a step back and pulled Tang Hao toward the center of the hall.

The music changed into an elegant waltz piece.

When they arrived at the center, she suddenly leaned close to Tang Hao and caught his shoulder with one hand.

Tang Hao reflexively grabbed her waist.

Their bodies were almost pressed together.

She suddenly held him tightly close to her, and her expression became mischievous.

“What do you want?” Tang Hao was helplessly caught in her hands. His feet stepped to the rhythm of the music.

Tamamo leaned close to her ear and whispered, “I told you that I’ll find you, so... here I am!”

“Why did you find me? Isn’t it better if we leave each other alone?”

Tamamo chuckled. “Why, are you afraid?” She blew gently into Tang Hao’s ear.

“Pah! What should I be afraid of?”

“Isn’t that perfect!”

They danced along with the music as they chatted.

Tang Hao was awkward and stiff, but eventually, he knew how to dance and his steps became fluid and natural.

Tamamo, on the other hand, was an expert.

Her steps were nimble, and the ends of her gown billowed as she danced. Everyone's eyes were transfixed on her.

They seemed obsessed with her, though when they shifted their gaze to the kid, their gaze burned with envy.

Especially Song Linfei, whose face was twitching.

Chapter 400 - Burning Envy