The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1567

Tang Hao spent the entire morning in dragonrock village, chatting with the two elders.

In the past few years, dragonrock village had changed a lot. It had developed better, and the villagers had become richer. It had become a well-known village of tyrants.

He met his first uncle and heard that Dazhu's son was already in college. Tang Hao felt a little emotional.

By the standards of the cultivation world, he was very young now. However, in the secular world, he was not young anymore. He was already in his forties, which meant that he was middle-aged.

When the two elders asked him when he wanted a child, Tang Hao smiled wryly.

There was really no other way. The higher one's cultivation level was, the lower the chances of them being able to produce the next generation.

"It seems like I have to work harder!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

Tang Hao even went deep into the mountains to find the place where he had planted the Lingzhi and ginseng.

After leaving dragonrock village, Tang Hao took a taxi to Tang village.

Fifteen years had passed. Many old people were gone, and Tang Hao could not recognize the young faces. Only the old house was still the same. It was still the same as in his memory.

Tang Hao stood in front of the door for a long time.

As soon as she came here, her memories began to surge. All kinds of things from her childhood came back.

"AI! Who's that?"

Many people pointed at him, extremely puzzled.

The younger ones had never seen Tang Hao before. Even the neighbors from the past could not remember Tang Hao's face clearly after so many years.

Tang Hao took out the key and opened the door.

Tang Hao pushed the door open and entered. Everything he saw felt familiar to him.

"That person has the key ... And he looks a little like Lil Hao. Could he really be Lil Hao? But why does he look so young?"

"It's definitely him! Other than him, who else has the key!"

The atmosphere outside was getting heated.

The older people were all very excited, while the younger ones were a little shocked.

They had heard too much about the owner of the old house since they were little. He was a legend in Tang village, who started from scratch when he was only a teenager and founded the business giant, Haotian group.

Haotian group was now a world-famous Corporation.

When they were young, the elders in the family would often talk about this person to inspire them.

Therefore, in their impression, he was a legendary figure, an extraordinary Big Shot.

"You're back, Lil Hao? Where is he?"

The entire mountain village was in an uproar. People from every household rushed out and squeezed to the door.

"Uncle! Aunt!"

"Village chief!"

Tang Hao came out and greeted everyone.

"Lil Hao! You're finally back!"

The neighbors all crowded over and greeted him warmly. The young people all widened their eyes and looked at him curiously.

"Have you eaten, Lil Hao? Stay for dinner!"

They were so enthusiastic that they insisted on having a meal with Tang Hao.

"No! No! I'll come back to visit in the future, and we can have dinner together!"

Tang Hao made several excuses and finally managed to escape.

After leaving Tang village, Tang Hao took a taxi and told them sis Xiangyi's company's name. When he got there, he asked around and found out that sis Xiangyi was no longer there. Her company had been growing in size over the years, and it was now an internationally renowned fashion brand.

She had also moved her office to the city.

Tang Hao returned to the car and told the driver the location.

"Alright!"

The driver responded and started the car.

As he drove, he sized up Tang Hao through the rearview mirror. His eyes were filled with suspicion.

"Uncle, what's wrong?"

"No... Nothing! It's just that ... I feel that you're quite familiar, like someone I know." The driver said.

"Who is it?" Tang Hao was surprised.

"Hey! He's Tang Hao, the boss of Haotian group. You young people probably don't know much about him now, but the older generation still remembers him. Look, I even have his picture."

The driver said excitedly.

He took out a photo and showed it to Tang Hao.

"You see ... It's very similar!"

The corner of Tang Hao's mouth twitched. 'How can I not look like me? that's who I am!'

"Uncle, you ... Why did you keep this photo?"

Tang Hao was confused.

"Worship him! You don't know this, but she's basically my, no, she's the parent of all the men in the world! You don't know how popular he was back then! It's famous all over the country and has attracted the worship of countless people."

"Look at my hair, it's all his fault. And my kidney, it's so good, it's also his fault ..."

The uncle was beaming with joy.

Tang Hao's mouth twitched again.

"Also, he's a legend of our Westridge. I'm proud of him. Without him, Westridge wouldn't have developed so well. He's brought prosperity to the entire Westridge! It's a pity that it's all in the past. I don't know how many years it's been since I've heard any news about him."

As the uncle spoke, he felt a little emotional.

Back then, Tang Hao was the king of the business world. He was even more popular than celebrities.

However, at the peak of his career, he suddenly retired and never appeared in front of anyone again.

Because of this, it caused a huge sensation back then.

The driver kept talking about Tang Hao and Haotian group the whole time.

His eyes were shining and his face was full of respect.

Tang Hao laughed. He thought it was interesting.

He had thought that no one would remember him after so many years.

Tang Hao got out of the car when he arrived at his destination. A skyscraper that was dozens of stories tall stood in front of him.

"Tianyi group!"

In front of the building, there were three big words.

"Sir, what's the matter?"

"I'm looking for someone!"

"May I ask ... Who are you looking for?"

"That ... Your Chairman!"

The receptionist was stunned." May I know your name?" Do you have an appointment?"

"No, I didn 't!"

Tang Hao shook his head.

The receptionist smiled."I'm sorry, Sir. It's not convenient for me to make arrangements without an appointment. Our Chairman is very busy."

"I need to make an appointment to find my wife?" Tang Hao said with a smile.

"What?"

The receptionist was stunned again. Wife? Their Chairman wasn't even married yet, how could she have a husband?

This was probably another pretty boy who wanted to court their Chairman, and he was also the kind who was flirty and shameless.

Over the years, she had seen a lot of people like him, but none of them had a good ending.

She sized Tang Hao up and was even more certain of her decision.

This guy was quite handsome, so he must be this kind of pretty boy.

"Sir, I'm sorry," she scolded with a stern face." Our Chairman is not free. Please leave!"

"Believe me, she's really my wife!" Tang Hao said.

The receptionist rolled her eyes and rebuked,""Our Chairman isn't married yet. Don't talk nonsense. Go, go, go. Hurry up and leave. If you don't leave, I'll call the security!"

At this moment, the commotion spread, and many people from all directions looked over.