

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1570

Tang Hao had quite a few acquaintances in provincial city, so it took him quite some time to visit them.

The news of his return had also spread and caused a commotion.

All the media and magazines swarmed into action.

Who wouldn't want to interview the boss of Haotian group, a legendary figure who was once famous all over the country?

The internet was also in an uproar.

Things that happened more than a decade ago were dug up again, causing a heated discussion among netizens and becoming the hottest topic on the internet.

Many people were guessing where he had been all these years.

Other than the reporters, there were also many people who came to visit, but Tang Hao rejected all of them.

After staying in provincial city for a while, Tang Hao went to the capital city and finally met the retired Lao Bai.

He had also gone to meet the major cultivation families in the capital city.

Then, it was Japan and America.

Tang Hao returned to Westridge and began his peaceful life.

When he reached the immortal tribulation stage, it was very difficult to improve his cultivation. The immortal condensation pill was of no use to him. Therefore, he temporarily put aside his cultivation and began to study alchemy techniques in preparation to refine the creation divine pill.

He had repeatedly studied the ancient void pill Scripture, absorbing the essence within.

He took out all the pill Scriptures and medicinal books that he had exchanged from the great void realm and read them word by word.

With a different level of skill, one's comprehension of these alchemy Scriptures would also be different.

He integrated these alchemy Scriptures and constantly tempered himself to improve his alchemy skills.

After a period of time, he could clearly feel the improvement in his alchemy skills.

Previously, he had the standard of a ninth-rank Alchemist, but now, he had advanced a step further and was close to the standard of a Saint.

When he had free time, he would visit assistant han, Yan 'er, and the others in the company.

Tang Hao accompanied Yan 'er to dragonrock village for lunch.

After the meal, Yan 'er pulled him to the fields for a walk.

Yan 'er still looked like she was eighteen or nineteen years old. She was beautiful and pure. Tang Hao felt as if he had returned to the past as they walked on the mountain path.

"Let's go for a ride, brother Hao!"

Suddenly, Yan 'er's eyes lit up as she exclaimed excitedly.

"A ride?" Tang Hao was surprised.

"Yeah! Have you forgotten that you used to ride your little three-wheeled motorcycle and take me out for a spin?" Yan 'er said.

Tang Hao smiled. He still remembered that.

Tang Hao missed her when she said that.

"But ... The three-wheeled motorcycle is gone."

"It's fine. Zhang Ye's house next door has some. Let's borrow it and go for a spin!" Yan 'er said with a smile.

"Alright!"

Tang Hao nodded.

"Yay! That's great!" Yan 'er was overjoyed.

"What? A three-wheeled motorcycle?"

She knocked on the door of aunt Zhang's house next door. Aunt Zhang was dumbfounded. What year was it already? she was still riding a little three-wheeled motorcycle.

Her family's little three-wheeled motorcycle had been left aside and had not been used for many years.

"Aunt Zhang, this is called feelings!" Yan 'er pursed her lips and smiled.

"Feelings? Aiyo! I really don't understand you people. Take it, take it!"

"It's a little bad!"

Tang Hao took the car, inspected it, and fixed it himself. It was done in no time.

He sat on it and kicked it a few times. It really gave him a nostalgic feeling.

“Let’s go, brother Hao!”

Yan ‘er sat on the bed and hugged Tang Hao.

“Alright!”

“Go!” Tang Hao shouted. He kicked his little three-wheeled motorcycle and it shot out like a gust of wind.

“What’s that? That’s fast!”

“Heavens! What kind of car is that?”

On the road, the little three-wheeled motorcycle that was speeding at full speed shocked countless people.

When they took a closer look, their mouths opened into an o shape.

F * ck!

It was a little three-wheeled motorcycle!

They were all a little confused. Since when could a broken three-wheeled motorcycle be so powerful that it could leave their BMW and Mercedes-Benz behind? it was simply illogical!

What was even more unreasonable was that there was a super beautiful woman sitting behind the little three-wheeled motorcycle.

“F * ck! Is there still any justice in this world?”

“F * ck! He can even ride a broken three-wheeled motorcycle and hit on a beautiful woman, what’s the use of this broken Porsche!”

In an instant, the road was filled with wails.

Many people patted their steering wheels and hated that they didn’t fight for it.

“Waa! What kind of deity is this!”

“This brother Sanlun is simply a God!”

As for this brother Sanlun, they were even more in awe.

“Eh? That person looks a little familiar!”

There were also people who saw brother Sanlun’s appearance clearly from that glimpse.

"I think he's the one who's been very popular recently. He's all over the internet. That's right, that Tang Hao, the chairman of Haotian group!"

As soon as he said that, it caused a sensation.

The chairman of Haotian group?

What an awesome character he was!

In Huaxia, there was no one who didn't know!

At the same time, they found it even more unbelievable. How could such an impressive person ride a little three-wheeled motorcycle?

"Hey! You guys don't understand! This is called feelings, this is called realm. He has everything. He won't even look at your broken precious horses and broken Mercedes. What he wants is to be different."

"Look, this is the highest realm of picking up girls. Riding the most broken bicycle and picking up the most beautiful girl!"

Someone shouted.

"He's really the idol of my generation!"

Everyone pondered for a moment. It was really like that, and they were instantly in awe.

Tang Hao rode on his little three-wheeled motorcycle and sped along the road. The wind whistled and ruffled Yan 'er's Black hair. She giggled, and her tinkling laughter echoed throughout the road.

Tang Hao laughed.

In a daze, he seemed to have returned to the time when he was eighteen or nineteen years old.

The two of them had gone around half of the county. When they drove past a Street, Tang Hao suddenly saw a familiar figure.

It was a fat man who had set up a stall by the roadside, selling dumplings, wonton, and liangpi. He was busy, and his forehead was covered in sweat.

Tang Hao was stunned.

"What's wrong, brother Hao?"

Yan 'er asked curiously when she saw him stop.

"I see an acquaintance!"

Tang Hao said.

Even though the person in front of him looked familiar, Tang Hao still could not believe it.

Yan 'er followed his gaze and looked ahead. When her eyes fell on the fat man, she frowned and said,""This man ... Why does he look so familiar? I seem to have seen it somewhere before!"

"You don't remember?"

Tang Hao said.

"I can't really remember!" Yan 'er said.

"He's Hu Dahai!"

Tang Hao said.

The fat man in front of her had aged a lot. He was no longer as arrogant and domineering as he used to be. He was chuckling and looked like an ordinary street vendor. It was hard to believe that this was Hu Dahai.

"Hu Dahai?" he asked.

Yan 'er was also stunned and in disbelief.

The street vendor in front of him was like a completely different person from the HU Dahai of the past. The difference was too great.

"It can't be wrong! It's him!"

Tang Hao said.

Last time, Hu Dahai was tricked by the Wang family into becoming the head of a blood station. In the end, he was destroyed and arrested. Unexpectedly, after he was released, he turned over a new leaf and started to be independent.