

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 466

The scene in front of the event hall was chaotic.

Shi Xuenong, Tang Dashun, and the other villagers shoved the group of Southporters while cursing at them.

Secretary Qian and the other district leaders were worried. They joined in the furor.

The Southporters were flustered. They yelled and cursed, and they were close to throwing punches at the people who jostled them.

At that moment, the two cars drove in and parked in front of the clubhouse.

Tang Hao noticed the cars. He quickly separated the crowd, pulled Qin Xiangyi, and walked toward the cars.

Secretary Weng also seemed worried. He quickly walked toward the cars.

Secretary Qian and the other district leaders panicked. The VIP that Secretary Weng mentioned had arrived.

The crowd eventually calmed down. The people in front of the event hall turned their heads toward the two cars.

They were both curious and surprised at the same time.

Who could possibly garner the attention of all the leaders in the province? All the officials, including Province Secretary Weng, had to greet them personally.

Tang Hao, the host, had also brought Qin Xiangyi over.

They knew that even the Province Secretary did not receive that sort of treatment.

The Southporters stopped struggling.

Old Master Xue was clueless when he saw that.

'What's going on?

'Unless... the person in the car is more important than the province secretary? Otherwise, why would the province secretary deign to greet them personally?

'How is that possible?

'It's already rare enough that so many high-ranking officials gather at Westridge. How could there be someone even more important?'

The doors opened. Two old people came out of the first car, while an old man and a man in his fifties came out of the second car.

Everyone was confused when they saw those people.

They did not know who those four people were.

However, Tang Hao and the other officials walked up to them and greeted them eagerly. It seemed as though the four people were incredibly important.

Very soon, a few people recognized one of the old people.

“That’s Old Master He, Vice Governor He’s father!”

Everyone exclaimed in surprise when they heard that.

“What? So he’s the Old Master He of the He family?”

“Oh my god, it’s him! Who’s the old man next to him? Even Old Master He has to be courteous toward him!”

Their shock grew by the moment.

Tang Hao brought Qin Xiangyi to greet the two old men.

“Thank you for coming, Old Master Zhou!”

“Thank you for coming too, Old Master He! Your presence is an honor!”

Tang Hao smiled and bowed at the two people.

“Good evening, Old Master Zhou, Old Master He!” Qin Xiangyi also bowed at them.

The two old men smiled. "Don't mention it. We can't possibly decline your invitation, Divine Doctor Tang!" Old Master Zhou said.

He turned his head, and his gaze fell on Qin Xiangyi.

Old Master Zhou was surprised. He smiled curiously at Tang Hao with a hint of mischief in his eyes.

After they exchanged some pleasantries, Tang Hao brought Qin Xiangyi to the second car.

The people from the second car were none other than Old Master Bai and General Bai.

"Not bad at all, Comrade Tang Hao! Your business is already so prosperous! Your future is limitless!" General Bai laughed heartily as he shook Tang Hao's hand.

Province Secretary Weng and the other officials went to greet Old Master Zhou after Tang Hao.

Secretary Qian and the other district leaders hesitated.

They wanted to greet those people, but they thought that they might be unqualified and might accidentally offend them.

They hesitated for a long time before eventually gathering the courage to shake hands with them.

From talking to the Province Secretary, they found out that those people were the elite from the Capital.

"Oh my god, they're VIPs from the Capital!" They exclaimed incredulously.

They could not believe that VIPs from the Capital were willing to come to a small district like Westridge to attend the opening ceremony of a corporation.

What made them even more surprised was how close Tang Hao seemed to be to those VIPs.

Shi Xuenong and the other villagers stood there, caught in a daze. They pinched their faces to see if they were dreaming.

However, they yelped in pain.

'Dammit, it's not a dream! It's real! Lil Hao knows all those people from the Capital!'

They were incredibly excited by the discovery.

"Lil Hao is truly the pride of Tang Village!" Tang Dashun slapped his thighs and said excitedly, "Are you saying that I get to be at the same party with a bunch of VIPs from the Capital? I can boast about this until the day I die!"

"Wow, Lil Tang has become a big-timer! He knows people from the Capital!" Liu Dajun and the other bosses were also very excited.

Old Master Xue was thoroughly dumbfounded.

'A VIP from the Capital?'

'Is this some kind of joke?'

'How can this backwater place and this snotty kid invite someone from the Capital?'

Old master Xue's body wavered. He felt light-headed, thinking that it was all too ridiculous.

His face turned pale, and he began to fear for his life.

His Xue family indeed had some connections in the mainland, but they were small fry compared to VIPs like Old Master Zhou and the others.

He remembered that he boasted about bankrupting Haotian Group and making Secretary Qian lose his job.

How was he able to achieve all that with those VIPs backing them? He should have been thankful that they did not find fault with the Xue family.

Cold sweat started dripping down his forehead. His hand on the walking stick was shaking.

Old Master Zhou and the others noticed Old Master Xue and his people.

"Who are they?" Old Master Zhou furrowed his brows. He seemed unhappy.

Secretary Qian briefly explained the incident earlier to him.

"So, that was what happened? Those Southporters are too brazen!" Old Master Zhou said coldly.

The people from the Xue family suffered a huge fright when they heard that.

“Let’s leave!” Old Master Xue said urgently.

The people sneaked away defeatedly.

Old Master Xue turned back and shot a resentful glance at Tang Hao.

“I didn’t expect the kid to have such powerful backing. I have to use covert methods now!

“Just you wait, you filthy kid, I’ll make sure that you’ll eventually die in my hands! You’ll suffer a terrible death!” He mumbled resentfully.

He had brought along all the master geomancers from Southport. He did not believe that their combined might would not be able to bring the kid down.

They arrived at the main entrance of the clubhouse.

They saw a few cars with high beams driving into the main gate and parking there.

The car doors opened, and a group of people got out. From their graying hair, those people looked to be in their fifties. They wore neat business suits and trendy hairstyles. They were the Taoist masters from Mao Mountain.