The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 476

"Let me see what you have printed on it!" The dean of students mumbled to himself.

He did not seem too impressed. In fact, he seemed rather condescending.

'What can this kid who drives a worthless three-wheeled motorcycle do? And he says he wants to donate five million? What a joke!

'He shouldn't have boasted!'

"Oh? A name card? What a wannabe!" Luo Wei also mocked.

The dean of students brought the name card close to his face. The smile on his face froze, and utter shock and confusion replaced it.

He did not believe his eyes, and he looked at it carefully again.

However, the words on the name card were as clear as they could get.

He was not mistaken. "Chairman" and "Haotian Group" were indeed written on the card.

He was stunned for a while. Then, he started chuckling. "Pfft!"

'How could this kid be the chairman of a group?

'Haha! What kind of a joke is this?'

Teacher Fang and Luo Wei were curious about the dean's reaction. They leaned over to see, was momentarily stunned, and started laughing.

"How shameless can you be, Tang? I thought you'd be faking a department manager at most, but your shamelessness has blown away my expectations.

"Chairman? Haha! Do you even look like one, you loser?"

Luo Wei started mocking again.

Teacher Fang shook his head. There was a hint of mockery in his eyes.

'He rides on a three-wheeled motorcycle, yet he calls himself the chairman of a group of companies? That's utterly ridiculous! Only a baby would believe that!

'Moreover, how could a chairman be this young!

'Even if he has rich parents, it's impossible that they make him a chairman at age nineteen. Tang Hao does not have rich parents and comes from a mountain village.

'Did he build his business from scratch? That's even more impossible!'

They laughed for a while until the dean of students furrowed his brows.

"Eh! I think I've heard of Haotian Group before. Weren't they founded not too long ago? I think I read it in the newspaper," he mumbled. Teacher Fang was also surprised. "Now that you mention it, I think I've read about it too. Haotian Group's formation was all over the newspapers a while ago.

"I've heard that the group is quite amazing. Masculine Wind aphrodisiac and divine liquor are their products."

The dean of students immediately became excited. "Right, right! That aphrodisiac is miraculous!"

His eyes were sparkling with excitement.

He realized that something was not quite right. "Ahem! Don't look at me like that. Do I look like someone who uses that? I'm a serious man. I don't need that.

"Right. What was the name of the chairman again? I think the news mentioned it..." he mumbled.

Teacher Fang furrowed his brows. "I don't remember either, but in any case, he must be a great person."

"Right, he's great!' The dean of students nodded.

The chairman of Haotian Group must be a wealthy person worth billions.

How could that person be a nineteen-year-old teenager riding a three-wheeled motorcycle?

"Impersonating a public figure is wrong, young man! It's fine if you are poor, but as long as you can work hard and be honest, you'll make a name for yourself. "But what you're doing now is wrong! You shouldn't impersonate someone else to earn respect!"

The dean of students pushed his glasses and started lecturing Tang Hao.

Meanwhile, Teacher Fang took out his phone and started searching on the Internet. "What's his name again? This is strange. Why can't I remember it?" He mumbled.

"There it is!" He shouted after a while.

However, his face immediately froze.

"What's wrong?"

The dean of students and Luo Wei leaned over to see, and they were instantly shocked.

"H... how... how could this b... be?' Teacher Fang stammered. He could not believe what he saw.

The dean of students also could not believe it. He forced a laugh. "Coincidence! That must be a coincidence! It just happens that they have the same name. That's why the kid dares to impersonate him!"

"Oh, that's right!" Teacher Fang and Luo Wei suddenly understood.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. He took out his checkbook, scribbled on it, tore off a check, and handed it to the dean of students.

"Here, take this!" Tang Hao said plainly.

His actions showed that he was no stranger to writing checks. The other people were shocked when they saw that.

"What's... this?" The dean of students asked suspiciously.

Luo Wei glanced at it. His entire body shook, and his eyes went big with incredulity. He froze on the spot.

"How could that be?" He sounded dazed.

He recognized that it was a real check!

How could that be? Not everyone would have a checking account, especially a poor loser like Tang Hao!

"Is... is that a real check?" Teacher Fang also seemed incredulous.

"That's impossible!" The dean of students laughed. He took the piece of paper and glanced at it. His body shook violently, and his eyes nearly popped out of his sockets.

'Oh my god!

'This is a real check! The amount written on it is indeed five million yuan!'

His facial muscles twisted out of extreme shock. The hand that was holding the check was trembling violently.

Teacher Fang, standing next to him, was equally shocked. His facial muscles froze.

'Oh my god, this kid is the real deal!'

They finally realized that.

If the name of the kid and the chairman of Haotian Group happened to be the same, and he could casually issue a check of five million yuan, then it was not a coincidence anymore.

Tang Hao was the real chairman of Haotian Group, a billionaire!

The three people were utterly shocked.

Their minds were blank. They could not accept the truth.

Especially Luo Wei, whose face went pale as a sheet.

"Impossible! This is impossible!"

He could not believe that Tang Hao, the "useless loser and scum" in his eyes, was actually the chairman of a group of companies and was worth billions. Even he had to respect him.

That was utterly ridiculous!

His family might be rich, but they were only upper-middle class. They were nothing compared to a billionaire.

He recalled how he had mocked Tang Hao earlier and realized that he had been a fool.

He must have been such a clown in that guy's eyes!

No wonder the beautiful girl said that his BMW was worthless!

Of course! A BMW worth only four hundred thousand yuan was nothing to a billionaire!

'Dammit, you bastard! If you're so rich, then why are you riding a three-wheeled motorcycle and eating a rice bowl at the curb? Were you trying to prank me?'

He wanted to cry, but he had no tears.