

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 477

“Ch... Ch... Chairman Tang!”

The dean of students was tongue-tied. His hands that held the check were trembling violently.

Cold sweat poured from his forehead.

It was absurd that Tang Hao became the chairman of a group of companies at such a young age.

He panicked because of his attitude earlier. If the principal knew that he had treated an accomplished alumnus with mockery and disrespect, he would have been skinned alive.

Teacher Fang remained stunned, standing there, unable to formulate a response.

When he finally came to his senses, his hardened face blushed with embarrassment. He did not dare look eye to eye with Tang Hao.

He admitted that he had been mistaken!

Tang Hao was an incredibly accomplished individual. His accomplishments were beyond Teacher Fang's imagination.

Yan'er chuckled when she saw their reactions. She felt incredibly cathartic.

“I'm here to visit my alma mater today, and I thought I'm obliged to donate some money! I hope my juniors can have a better study environment.

“Now that I’ve given you the money, I hope that you’ll put it to good use. I’ll be leaving now!”

Tang Hao pushed his three-wheeled motorcycle and turned around.

“Ah, right! Luo Wei, what’s your family business?” Tang Hao stopped and looked at Luo Wei.

He was not planning to let Luo Wei off the hook that easily.

Luo Wei’s entire body trembled and his face turned pale.

“What... what do you want to do?”

An unknown fear rose in his heart.

Tang Hao’s status made it all too easy to bring down his family.

“It’s nothing. Isn’t your family very rich? Have you considered donating some money for charity? You should have heard of the Mao Mountain Charity Foundation before, right? I’m not asking for much. How about donating three or four hundred thousand?”

Tang Hao’s face remained calm, though Luo Wei could hear the threat in his voice.

Luo Wei nearly burst out in tears.

‘Three or four hundred thousand? Dad will kill me! That’s the family income in an entire year!’

He opened his mouth, preparing to bargain.

However, Tang Hao's expression sank and he glared at him. A chill went up Luo Wei's spine, and his knees went weak.

"Alright, fine! I'll donate the money!" Luo Wei said miserably.

"That's more like it. Remember to tell your dad to donate the money! It's charity work! Isn't it good to gain some good karma for your family?" Tang Hao said with a smile.

After that, he was going to leave with Yan'er.

"Don't, don't! Don't leave just yet!" The dean of students rushed toward Tang Hao and squeezed a flattering smile on his face.

"Oh, Chairman Tang! Why are you in such a hurry to leave? You are an outstanding alumnus of our school. You are our pride! Let us show you our hospitality!"

"Is that so? Someone told me that I bring nothing but shame to the school!" Tang Hao said playfully.

"Who? Who said that? Did you say that, Teacher Fang?"

The dean of students glared at Teacher Fang.

Teacher Fang panicked. He shook his head violently.

“If it’s not you, then it’s that wretched kid!” The dean’s eyes opened round and wide like bells. “Watch your mouth, you filthy kid! Get lost now, and don’t let me see you in this school again!”

Luo Wei slunk away defeatedly.

“Alright, that kid is gone now, Chairman Tang! Come, let me bring you to meet the principal!

“Ah, Chairman Tang, you’re so young yet so accomplished! You’re a rare talent, no, you’re a prodigy! A rare prodigy!”

The dean of students could not stop praising Tang Hao as they walked toward the principal’s office.

Teacher Fang followed behind them like a servant.

Very soon, Tang Hao received a warm welcome from the principal. All the teachers were also in attendance, and the scene was incredibly lively.

More than an hour later, Tang Hao left the school with Yan’er.

He brought Yan’er to many places before sending her back home in the evening.

“I had a lot of fun today, Brother Hao!”

While he was planning to leave, Yan’er hugged him from the back.

She held him in her arms for a while before letting go. Then, she turned around bashfully and went into her house.

“That girl!”

Tang Hao mumbled, then turned around and drove his car away.

The next morning, Tang Hao brought Han Yutong back to Provincial City.

He had stayed in Westridge for almost a month, and he needed to attend classes somehow. Moreover, the term exams would be happening in a little more than half a month.

He had to attend the classes because of the exams.

He thought that the craze would have died down after almost a month, but his appearance at the entrance caused a commotion anyway. Fortunately, he quickly cast a concealment spell and sneaked into the classroom.

“Brother Hao!”

Cao Fei and the others were excited to see him.

“Why hasn’t everyone forgotten about it yet? It’s been almost a month!” Tang Hao was frustrated.

Cao Fei laughed drily. “You’re more famous than ever now, Brother Hao. Look at this...” He took out his phone, tapped it a few times, and showed it to Tang Hao.

On the screen was a news article.

“Haotian Group formed. A closer look at the many brands under Mr. Dreamy?” Tang Hao read the headline of the article and rolled his eyes. “What the hell is this?”

The article briefly described the companies and products under Haotian Group. His photo was appended at the end of the article.

He was dressed in a white button-down shirt and wore a backpack. He looked clean and carefree.

Tang Hao did not know who took the photo or when it was taken.

He continued scrolling. Everyone who commented on the article was a girl.

“Wow, Mr. Dreamy is so handsome and cool!”

“Looks like ‘my husband’ is richer now!”

“Marry me, darling!”

The corner of Tang Hao’s mouth twitched as he read the comments. He was at a loss for words.

“You seem to be getting richer and richer, Brother Hao! How about you be our sugar daddy?” Cao Fei and the others sat around Tang Hao and looked at him eagerly.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. “You’re men! You should study hard instead of getting someone to support you! If you don’t get good results, I can’t recruit you in the future even if I want to!”

Cao Fei and the others sat up straight, buried their heads in the books, and pretended to be studying.

Tang Hao hastily sneaked away after class.

Back in his apartment, he took out the cut jade pieces and started crafting talismans.

When he was back in Westridge, he spent more of his time creating Artifacts. He sold half of them to Liu Dajun and the other bosses and made a tidy profit, while he kept the other half for emergencies.

If he did not have any Artifacts to protect him while he was at Hindustan, the barrage of missiles would have killed him.

Tang Hao would rather be overprepared than underprepared. He did not feel secure if he did not have his talismans and Artifacts with him.

He prepared several tens of dozens of individual jade talismans, then he started working on talisman formations. He needed both attack and defense formations.

The more, the better.

Tang Hao attended university in the day and crafted talismans at night. The next three days passed in the blink of an eye. He soon depleted his supply of raw jade, and he needed to buy more.