

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 553

Mao Mountain was ablaze with lights and bustling with noise.

The Taoist masters were drinking. Many of them were tipsy, and they began to make a fool of themselves.

Tang Hao sat there, sipping from his cup.

He looked around and smiled.

He enjoyed the celebratory atmosphere. It was a huge contrast with the depressing atmosphere a few days ago.

“Drink some more, Fellow Cultivator Tang!”

“Oh, this liquor is too delicious. I can drink ten more jars...”

In front of him, Taoist Master Qing Xu was gulping down from a jar without any care.

“I still have a lot of the liquor! Drink as much as you want!” Tang Hao said.

“Fellow Cultivator Tang... no, Little Brother. From today on, you are my Little Brother. I’ll chop up whoever dares to bully you. If one sword isn’t enough, I’ll summon three swords. No, I will chop them into mincemeat.”

Taoist Master Qing Xu placed the liquor jar on the table and said in a very heroic manner.

Tang Hao laughed drily.

He realized that he was wrong. The Taoist master might look like a sage, but in reality, he drank the most. His drunken antics were truly terrifying.

“Come, come, let’s sing!” Taoist Master Qing Xu stood up and shouted excitedly.

“Ah! Elder, don’t... Please don’t!”

The other Taoist masters wailed like newly-wed young women in their first night.

Tang Hao’s expression changed and he quickly stood up. “Um... I’ve got to go. We’ll contact each other again if there’s anything.”

As he spoke, he scurried outside and ran down the stairs.

A moment later, his hair stood on end when he heard a strained shriek behind him. He could also indistinctly hear the cries and wails of the Taoist masters.

Flocks of startled birds flew into the sky from the mountains.

Tang Hao felt a little relieved. He would have lost his sanity if he stayed.

“Sigh! I guessed wrong. All those Taoist masters are all weirdos from top to bottom!” Tang Hao sighed.

“Let’s go! Let’s go!”

He got to the garage at the foot of the mountain, drove his A8, and returned to Westridge.

When he got home, it was already past one o'clock in the morning.

The lights in the living room were still on. When he opened the door and entered, he saw Sis Xiangyi in a nightgown, curled up and sleeping on the sofa in the living room.

Tang Hao was surprised, and could not help but chuckle.

He gently walked over gently, crouched down, and looked at the peaceful sleeping face with a hint of indulgence in his eyes.

As he looked at her, he smiled again. He bent down and kissed her smooth forehead gently.

He prepared to carry her back to the bedroom.

Her eyelashes fluttered, and she woke up. She rubbed her eyes and murmured groggily, "You're back, Lil Tang? What time is it?"

"It's half-past one!" Tang Hao said, "Why are you sleeping here? Didn't I tell you that I'll be late? "

"But I wanted to wait for you!" She hugged Tang Hao around his neck, pressed her cheek against his, and rubbed against him lazily.

Tang Hao was moved.

"Alright, let's go inside and sleep."

As he spoke, he carried her into the room.

“Good night!” Tang Hao put her on the bed and kissed her forehead.

“Ok!” She replied lazily. Then, she closed her eyes and fell into a deep sleep.

Tang Hao washed up and also went to sleep.

He woke up very early the next morning.

The beautiful woman was curled up and sleeping soundly in his arms. He gently hugged her, closed his eyes, and remained there for a while.

After a long time, she slowly woke up and rubbed her eyes. Her sleepy face looked especially charming and adorable.

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After breakfast, Tang Hao sent her to her clothing factory, then went to his company.

In the office, Tang Hao read the financial report of the previous quarter.

It had been a little more than three months since the establishment of Haotian Group.

In the three months after the group was formed and the resources were consolidated, sales could only be described as “explosive.”

In the past quarter, the net profit of Haotian Health Products reached two hundred and ninety million yuan, almost double of the previous quarter. The introduction of a premium version of their products contributed to most of the profits.

It had satisfied the needs of those with higher spending power, which meant more profits for the company.

Masculine Wind's performance also more than doubled to three hundred and ten million yuan, because of an expanded product line-up which now included hair growth tonics and sobriety medicine.

As the liquor trees matured, the production capacity of Divine Liquor Company increased, and its performance soared from seventy million in the previous quarter to two hundred and twenty million.

New Magical Kitchen opened many more stores across Huaxia in the past three months, and its sales doubled to nearly two hundred million yuan.

Finally, the beverage company which was established about two months ago received profits of nearly seventy million yuan.

There was another plantation company whose purpose was to supply medicinal herbs to the other companies. It did not make any profit.

After some calculations, the profits of the Haotian Group reached 1.1 billion in the previous quarter.

"That's a lot of money!"

After reading the report, Tang Hao muttered, "But it's still not enough! We won't be breaking ten billion annually!"

“That’s a little too fast, Chairman Tang! Let’s take it slow. Our companies still have a lot of room for growth. It’s only a matter of time before we break ten billion. Moreover, our subsidiaries are not that many. We can’t compare to those big companies.” Liu Yan smiled.

“That’s true!” Tang Hao nodded.

“Chairman Tang, do you have any ideas?”

“You mean... About our next venture?”

“Yes! We’ve dabbled in health products, alcoholic drinks, restaurants, and beverages. Moreover, we have the financial resources to expand.”

“Well... I haven’t thought about it. Let’s talk about it next time!” Tang Hao thought for a moment and shook his head.

After staying in Westridge for another two days, he went to Provincial City.

Military training had ended some time ago, and Yan’er had started her regular classes. The chaos caused by the military helicopter had subsided, and Tang Hao could finally enter the campus openly.

However, there was still a small commotion.

Teacher Jiang was not as bold as before, though she would wander next to him during class and “care” for him to maintain that little bit of intimacy.

The next two days passed in the blink of an eye.

That night, Tang Hao was in New Magic Kitchen, sharpening his cooking skills with Master Chef Ding and the others when he received a message from Liu Bingyao.

“Come pick me up!” There were only four words.

Seeing that, Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

Soon, his phone vibrated, and he received another message. It was an address.

Tang Hao pondered for a moment, then said goodbye to Master Ding and the others. He left New Magical Kitchen and rushed toward the address.