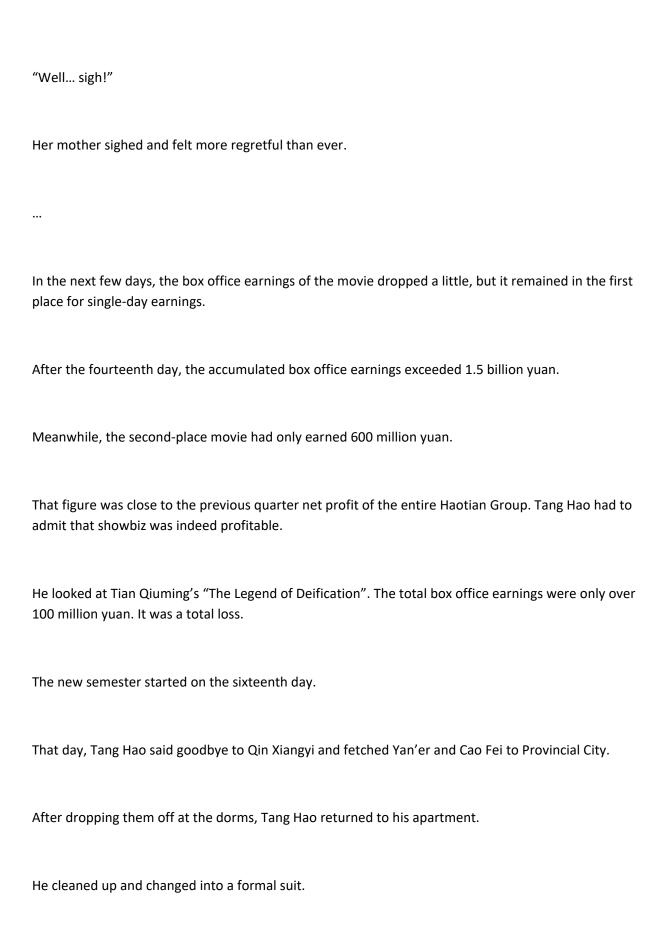
## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 629**

A car drove over at the other end of the street.
Most of the pedestrians were attracted by that car. They seemed amazed.
"Wow! It's a Phantom!"
Many people who knew the car immediately called out its name.
"Which boss is it?" Someone exclaimed.
The economy of Westridge District was quite developed, and there were many wealthy people. However, very few people could afford to buy a Phantom.
The car caused a commotion as it slowly drove over.
Even Li Qiaoqiao and her mother stopped walking and looked in that direction. When they saw the car, they seemed surprised and a little envious.
The car stopped. The car door opened, and a beautiful figure got out, causing the surrounding people to exclaim in surprise.
The driver was a beautiful lady!
She was dressed in office wear, and her figure was sexy and charming.

The men went wide-eyed.
The luxury car and the beautiful woman were too eye-catching.
"Look, she has a Haotian Group pin!"
"Oh, that's true! The car can't belong to the owner of Haotian Group, can it?"
For a moment, everyone was discussing it.
Tang Hao touched his nose, thinking that this car was too flashy.
He took a step and walked toward the car.
In an instant, everyone looked doubtfully at him.
Li Qiaoqiao's mother was stunned when she saw that. Then, she sneered, "What's that kid doing? Is he stupid? The car isn't here to pick him up."
There was a hint of disdain in her tone of voice.
As far as she knew, he was a poor kid from a mountain village. He had no money and no background. How could he have anything to do with such a luxurious car?
Was he looking to cause trouble?

Li Qiaoqiao was also stunned and a little confused.
Ever since that summer vacation, she had not seen Tang Hao and had not heard any news about him. She only knew that he might have an affair with a female boss, and he was also in contact with Liu Bingyao.
Now that Liu Bingyao had become a celebrity, she did not know what he was doing now.
No matter what he might do, he would have any connection to that luxury car, right?
"He's definitely going to be scolded!" Li Qiaoqiao's mother sneered.
Contrary to their expectations, the beautiful woman next to the car did not scold him. Instead, she smiled, stepped aside, opened the backseat door, and greeted him, "Chairman Tang!"
Tang Hao smiled at her, nodded, and got into the car.
Everyone was stunned again.
Li Qiaoqiao and her mother were also stunned. Their mouths were wide open, and their faces were full of shock.
Slam!
The door closed shut, and the beautiful woman sat on the driver seat. She started the car, sped up, and drove away.

It was only until the car disappeared around the corner that everyone came to their senses.
"Oh my god! That young man is Haotian Group's boss?"
"That's right. I once heard that Haotian's boss is very young. My uncle's son works there and we often see him."
"So it's him! No wonder! Haotian Group is now Westridge's head honcho and is the pride of Westridge!"
Li Qiaoqiao became more and more stupefied as she overheard the chatter around her.
She found it hard to believe that the poor kid who used to date her had now become an extremely prominent figure with a net worth of billions.
That sounded like something out of a fantasy story.
What had happened to him in the past two years?
"Qiaoqiao! Didn't you say that he's from a mountain village? And he's very poor?" Her mother stuttered.
"Yes! But that's all in the past!" Li Qiaoqiao said dejectedly.
"Sigh!"Her mother stamped her feet as she felt immense regret. "Why didn't you cherish him? Do you still have his phone number?"
"Mom! It's all in the past. Do you think he would still like me now?" Li Qiaoqiao said bitterly.



He would be attending a charity dinner in River Delta City. Most of the people attending were renowned figures in the movie industry. Thanks to "Mao Mountain Taoist Master", Haotian Pictures had become a rising star in the movie industry.
Zhuo Hong, Taoist Master Xuan Yang, and he received invitations.
He did not want to participate at first, but he changed his mind when he found out that Tian Qiuming was there.
Zhuo Hong and Taoist Master Xuan Yang were already in River Delta City, and Tang Hao drove over to meet them.
At about seven o'clock in the evening, they arrived at the entrance of a luxurious hotel in River Delta City.
The reporters had set up an array of cameras outside the entrance, flanking a long red carpet. Luxury cars came one after another, from which celebrities got out. The reporters snapped photos crazily upon every appearance.
Tang Hao did not walk on the red carpet but instead went in from the side.
He showed his invitation card and was ushered inside.
The hall was crowded with people.

The banquet had not started, and many people were walking around and chatting enthusiastically. Familiar faces could be seen everywhere. Veteran celebrities and fresh faces were gathered together.

Upon closer inspection, there were also several foreign celebrities.
Tang Hao attracted a lot of attention as soon as he walked in.
"Who's that?"
"I've never seen him before! He's not an actor, right?"
They were discussing in low voices as they guessed Tang Hao's identity.
"Hmm, might he be the son of some big boss?" Another person guessed.
Tang Hao looked around and saw Taoist Master Xuan Yang and Zhuo Hong, who were surrounded by a crowd. He looked to the side and saw Tian Qiuming.
His bald head was really eye-catching.
At that moment, Tian Qiuming happened to see Tang Hao at the same time. He was puzzled at first, but he suddenly exclaimed as though he had recalled something.
'Isn't he the kid that I met in the clubhouse in Province Z back then?
'According to Boss Chen, the kid seemed to be very rich. He had bought Tianze Entertainment with cash and had made that girl famous.'
His expression changed, and he resentfully retracted his gaze.

This kid definitely had a powerful background and was not someone whom he could afford to cross.
Tang Hao looked at him, smirked coldly, and walked over.
"Hey! Isn't that Director Tian?" He shouted, and his tone was somewhat mocking. "Long time no see!"
Tian Qiuming was startled, and his expression became unpleasant. It was obvious from the kid's face that he was there to cause trouble.
He grunted slightly but did not respond.
"I heard you made a trash movie! I've seen it, and it's really terrible! I heard that you lost money, right? How much did you lose? At least two hundred million yuan?"
Tang Hao sat down in the seat beside him. He did not attempt to hide his mockery.