

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 771

“Excuse me, we are from Mango Channel, and we would like to interview you!”

The host stopped a male student.

“Let me ask you, do you know Tang Hao?”

“I know him! At Z University, no one doesn’t know him. He is the final boss of our university,” the boy said emotionally.

“Final boss?”

The host was stunned.

That title seemed very imposing.

“Oh! I was praising him for being very powerful. He’s the pride of our university!” The male student quickly changed his words.

“So that’s how it is!” The host heaved a sigh of relief.

“Then, if he’s so rich, does he usually flaunt his wealth?”

“No, not at all! He’s a person who keeps a very low profile, but at the same time, exudes an extraordinary character. That is what you call a learned individual.”

“I can’t believe that as a boy, you have such a high opinion of him. It seems that Tang Hao is very popular in school. Next, we will interview a teacher! Excuse me, Teacher, do you know Tang Hao?”

“Yes!”

“Then, in your impression, what kind of student is Tang Hao?”

The teacher pushed up his glasses, smiled slightly, and said seriously, “Tang Hao? He is a very hardworking student who loves to learn. Moreover, he is upright, optimistic, cheerful, and full of curiosity. You rarely find such a good student!”

‘F*ck! Are you talking about me?’

Not far away, Tang Hao was dumbfounded.

‘Love to learn? Full of curiosity?’

‘That’s utter nonsense!’

Following that, the host interviewed many people. Those answers made Tang Hao blush intensely. He had a feeling that these people were not talking about him at all.

“Ah! I’m so envious!”

“Yeah! I’m so envious. I want so many people to interview me too!”

A group of people squatted behind a corner of the academic building and looked at the spectacular scene outside the front gate with envy.

Fang Qiming squatted in the middle. Tang Bowen was also there.

They smoked cigarettes in a melancholy manner.

“I want to be popular too! I wish I had so many fangirls!”

Fang Qiming exhaled a puff of smoke with a sad expression on his face.

He was in his fourth year of university. He was about to graduate, and he had already passed his prime. In the university's popularity ranking, he was at seventh or eighth place.

However, that Tang Hao was still as popular as ever. Now, he had even gone viral, and his popularity had spread all over the country.

“Dammit. I thought that after graduating, I wouldn't have to see that freak anymore. I didn't expect that that guy would become so popular. His photos are everywhere on the Internet.”

Then, he became indignant.

At that moment, the people around him gathered closer.

“The president is past his prime, and we're about to graduate. We have to think about our future! Why don't we join Tang Hao?”

“Yes, yes, yes! I’d like to join Haotian!”

“I’ve been thinking of the same thing! The president isn’t going to make it, but Tang Hao has a bright future! Let’s join him now!”

The group of people began to discuss with each other in excitement.

Fang Qiming’s ears perked up, and he got angry after listening to what they said.

“F*ck you! You bastards! How dare you speak ill of me when I’m right here! You even want to join our enemy? Where’s your spine?”

“Also! Past his prime? I’m not past my prime! I’m still that Fang Qiming, your Council President...”

Fang Qiming said agitatedly.

As he spoke, he looked over at the bustling scene at the gate, then at the desolate corner in which he stood. Even his friends were going to betray him. He was overcome by a pang of sadness, and a chill coursed down from the top of his head to the tip of his toes.

He started sobbing, and tears welled up his eyes.

“I... I...”

He choked and could not speak clearly.

“I’m so sad!”

Suddenly, he wailed, and his tears burst out.

He squatted down and leaned against the wall.

His friends could not bear to see him being so sad.

“Don’t cry, Council President. We were wrong. You will always be our good president! We’ll follow you through thick and thin!”

They surrounded Fang Qiming and patted his shoulder to comfort him.

For a moment, he cried even harder.

On the other side, Tang Hao had already escaped. If he showed his face, he would definitely be mobbed.

When he returned to the entrance of the residential area, he saw a lot of reporters conducting interviews.

“F*ck! Is this necessary?”

He had no choice but to use a concealment spell to sneak in. He returned home and closed the curtains.

The situation did not calm down in the following days. Instead, it became more and more heated.

The discovery of Tang Hao’s background shocked many people.

That new billionaire actually came from a poor mountain village. Furthermore, he had lost his parents when he was young. That was a perfect success story of pulling oneself up by his bootstraps!

Instantly, all sorts of cliched inspirational stories flooded the fan clubs.

The fangirls were moved to tears by those stories.

In the next few days, many reporters from all over the country had swarmed to Westridge and Tang Village.

Tang Village became extremely lively. Media cars belonging to newspapers and radio stations drove in and out every day.

They interviewed many villagers.

“Lil Hao is a good kid! He’s polite and considerate since he was very young. Too bad his parents left him early. It’s not easy for him to be alone. He has suffered a lot.

“But I’m glad all that suffering was worth it. His hard times are over now!”

When the elders in the village talked about Tang Hao, they all beamed with joy and kept praising him.

“Lil Hao is a good boy! He’s the pride of our Tang Village. We are all proud of him.”

“He has made a fortune, but he hasn’t forgotten his roots. Look, our village is beautiful, right? It’s all sponsored by Lil Hao. He also set up the plantation. Because of him, the villagers have a good life.”

The reporters went to Dragonrock Village and interviewed Tang Hao's grandparents.

Speaking of Tang Hao, the two elders were especially proud and smiled brightly.

They also went to his elementary school, middle school, and high school and interviewed the teachers.

"I remember that boy well. At that time, I could tell that there was something extraordinary about him, and he'll grow up to do great things. My predictions came true."

The teachers were all very pleased with themselves. In front of the camera, they were boasting about their foresight.

They also interviewed his classmates from elementary school, middle school, and high school.

For a time, articles and news about Tang Hao could be seen everywhere in magazines and on television.

He became a celebrity in Huaxia.

During that period, Tang Hao rarely went out. He immersed himself in studying Artifact formations while preparing for the final exam.

He also went to Inner Mongolia and checked on the progress of the cultivation of the demi-world.

Of course, the Taoist masters made fun of him.

In a month, the demi-world had been entirely cultivated. Ginseng and lingzhi had been planted in the fields, and they could be harvested in no time.

By then, they would be able to concoct as much Liquid of Spiritual Condensation as they want, so that they could raise the cultivation bases of the people in the Union.