

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 375

“Why, you don’t believe me?” Tang Hao said coldly.

Tamamo came to her senses and laughed drily. She believed him but still found it hard to believe nonetheless.

She knew he was telling the truth though. She could not find any trace of the Mao Mountain Taoist masters.

How did the kid accomplish the feat? It was ridiculous to think about it.

Her gaze on Tang Hao became more eager the more she tried to find an explanation.

“You’re so amazing, my good Little Brother! What if Elder Sister joins forces with you?”

“What’s your name, my good Little Brother? The name on the passport isn’t your real name, right? What’s your phone number? Elder Sister wants to call you.”

She kept on winking at Tang Hao. Normal people would have melted under her charms.

Tang Hao kept rolling his eyes. She must have some ulterior motive for trying to get closer to him. Furthermore, she was from Dongying.

He kept a straight face and said nothing on the entire journey to the airport.

Tamamo was losing her mind because of how unresponsive Tang Hao was.

She did not know what to do. Her charm sorcery did not affect him, as though he was a block of wood.

Very soon, they arrived at the airport.

“Thanks!” Tang Hao said coolly, opened the car door, and walked out.

“Grrrr! I’m so angry!” After he left, Tamamo gritted her pearly teeth and clenched her petite fists.

However, she soon calmed down. She looked at the figure walking away and mumbled to herself, “This guy is interesting. Hm, he looks quite handsome too!”

The corners of her lips curled upward.

“I don’t believe that I can’t find you!”

Her smile widened, and her fox-like eyes brimmed with cunning.

Tang Hao successfully boarded the plane and returned to Huaxia.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Right after he disembarked from the plane, message notifications arrived like snowflakes in a blizzard. Most of the messages were from the Mao Mountain Taoist masters. Some of them were from Officer Zhao and Sis Yan.

“Oh, f\*ck me upside down. Fellow Cultivator Tang! You’re amazing! You’re f\*cking goddamn amazing!”

That was from Shabby Taoist Master.

“You’re godlike, Fellow Cultivator Tang! Hahaha, the Dongying bastards must be crying now! That’ll teach them to mess with Mao Mountain.”

That was from Trendy Taoist Master.

Many other Taoist masters he knew also sent him congratulatory messages. Tang Hao blushed when he read them.

“Tang Hao, do you know about what happened to Miki Group? Why can’t I reach you? Call me back when you read this!”

That was from Officer Zhao.

“Call me immediately when you read this message, President Tang. It’s urgent!”

That was from Sis Yan.

Tang Hao read the messages one by one. He was a little surprised when he read Officer Zhao’s message.

He thought for a while and called Sis Yan first.

“Hey, President Tang! I’ve finally got to you,” Liu Yan grumbled over the phone.

“I’m sorry, Sis Yan. I had something yesterday and I turned off my phone. What’s so urgent?” Tang Hao laughed awkwardly.

“President Tang, someone has been causing trouble since yesterday. They’ve been going around hoarding medicinal herbs and raising the prices. That has affected our supply.

“They’re also a medicine factory, but they have the shadow of Tai An behind them.

“We’re still relatively unaffected for now, but it won’t bode well for us if it lasts longer. They’re determined to bring us down.”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows after hearing that.

‘It’s Tai An! That means that Ling Rui or Ling Mingshan must be behind this!’

“This is quite tricky indeed!” Tang Hao mumbled.

Ling Wei stood between him and Tai An. Whenever he thought of Ling Wei, he would feel melancholy in his heart.

“Alright, understood. I’ll return to Westridge today. We can discuss it when I get back.”

“Alright!” Liu Yan replied.

After the call ended, Tang Hao brought up Zhao Qingxue’s phone number to the dialer. He hesitated for a while but eventually pressed the call button.

Zhao Qingxue soon picked up his call.

“Hey, Tang Hao, where have you been? Did you go to Dongying? I saw it all on the news. Did you do that? A clash of that magnitude doesn’t look like a fight between yakuza groups,” Zhao Qingxue said frantically.

“Say something, Tang Hao! Are you OK now? Don’t frighten me!” She became more worried when Tang Hao did not say anything.

Tang Hao smiled after hearing the concern in her voice. “I’m fine. I’m already safely back in Huaxia!”

Zhao Qingxue exhaled heavily. She finally felt relieved.

“That means, was that... really you?” She was shocked.

“Yup!” Tang Hao did not deny it.

Zhao Qingxue did not say anything for a long time. “Well... Thanks!” She eventually said.

She might not be the entire reason why Tang Hao did that in Dongying, but she knew that she was one of the reasons.

“Don’t mention it. You don’t have to worry anymore,” Tang Hao said.

“Mm!” Zhao Qingxue replied.

There was a moment of awkward silence after that.

“I have something to attend to. I’m hanging up!” Zhao Qingxue said hurriedly.

“Alright, take care!” Tang Hao said.

“Mm!” She ended the call.

After that, Tang Hao gave Shabby Taoist Master a call.

When the call was picked up, Shabby Taoist Master showered him with a barrage of praises and flattery. The other Taoist masters also snatched the phone to congratulate Tang Hao.

Tang Hao could not help it but laugh. Eventually, Shabby Taoist Master managed to get his phone back. They agreed to meet at Octagon Alley that afternoon.

After the call ended, Tang Hao gave a call to Han Yutong. He told her to prepare to return to Westridge in the afternoon.

Finally, he gave a call to Sis Xiangyi to let her know that he was safe.

After exiting the airport, he hailed a cab and went to Octagon Alley.

He met up with Shabby Taoist Master about two hours later. After exchanging some pleasantries, he took out all the loot from Miki Group. There were antiques, works of art, cash, gold, jewelry, and other precious items.

Tang Hao had a legally registered company, and he could not use his loot without attracting unwanted attention. He had requested Shabby Taoist Master’s help in laundering the money and items.

The items filled up an entire truck. Shabby Taoist Master was incredibly envious when he saw that.

“I’ll leave this to you, Taoist Master. After you’ve laundered the money, I want to set up a charity foundation. I didn’t earn this money. Rather, it’s Miki Group’s ill-gotten gains. I can’t spend it on myself. The money should be given to people who need it the most,” Tang Hao said.

Shabby Taoist Master was shocked after he heard that. “You’re a good person, Fellow Cultivator Tang! Don’t worry about this. You can leave it to me.

“I don’t trust the other charity foundations out there, it’s better to run one yourself. Right, what should we name it?”

“We’ll just call it the Mao Mountain Charity Foundation!” Tang Hao said.

“Hm... that’ll do! Oh, Fellow Cultivator Tang, this is so much good karma! Thanks so much, Fellow Cultivator Tang!”

Shabby Taoist Master cupped his fists as a sign of thanks and drove away in his truck.

Tang Hao went to pick up Han Yutong and returned to Westridge.