

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 121

The long night was finally over.

The sun was up when Tang Hao left the police station.

Tang Hao went to the rooftop of a skyscraper. One night had passed, and the Gourd of Soul Purification should have done its job.

He unplugged the cork. A cloud of smoke appeared with a poof, then the smoke coalesced into the silhouette of a girl. She wore a red dress and was as charming as she looked in the photograph.

Before this, her grudge made her expression look frightening. After the purification, she looked gentle and calm.

She looked at Tang Hao and sighed. "Why did you stop me? That Qian Yifei deserved to die!"

Her soul might be purified, but the memories remained.

"Don't worry, she'll receive her due punishment. She's been arrested by the police. Cheng Zhijie too, and his father has fallen from grace," Tang Hao said.

"Also, the other people who were involved in your murder have all been arrested and will soon receive the punishment they deserve."

Zhou Lingxue was stunned.

“The police will be announcing the findings of yesterday’s case to the public today. This, of course, includes your murder case from five years ago. Your parents will finally receive an answer, even if the answer isn’t something they might want to hear.

“I’ve heard from Captain Zhou that your parents have been going to the police station every year for the past five years...” Tang Hao was low-spirited as he spoke.

He could not imagine how Zhou Lingxue’s parents must have felt for the past five years.

“I hope that Cheng Zhijie will be brought to justice. At least your parents might find some closure, now that they have a definite answer of what happened to you.”

Zhou Lingxue was silent for a long while. She looked dejected.

She abruptly turned her head to look at one corner of the city. Her home was there!

“Thank you!” She said softly.

She understood that her case would not have concluded satisfactorily if Tang Hao had not helped her.

“Don’t mention it!” Tang Hao smiled. “Now that the case is settled, there’s no need for you to remain in as a ghost. How about I guide you toward reincarnation?”

Zhou Lingxue thought for a while, then shook her head. “No, I think I should stay here. There are many things in this world that I can’t let go just yet. I still like to visit them from time to time.

“And I still have a massive debt of gratitude to repay you too!”

Tang Hao laughed. "There's no need to."

Zhou Lingxue chuckled. "I have to. It's just that I'm a ghost now, so I can't devote my body to you. But I still can help you with a lot of things!

"For example, I can help you protect your loved ones. I might be no match for you in a fight, but I'm still pretty capable."

"Well..." Tang Hao hesitated.

Zhou Lingxue was indeed capable. Her level of cultivation was much higher than normal ghosts.

"Hm? Something's not right! You're only dead for five years! How could you have attained such a high level of cultivation in just five years?" Tang Hao asked curiously.

Usually, only a ghost with a hundred years' worth of cultivation would attain her current level. It was impossible to do so in just five years, unless... she had a fortuitous encounter.

"How would I know?" Zhou Lingxue was a little confused too. She did not know anything about the world of cultivation.

"Where do you usually haunt?" Tang Hao thought for a while and asked.

"I'm usually in the area where I was buried. Ah, right! I remember now. There's an ancient tomb there. I've always haunted the ancient tomb," Zhou Lingxue answered.

"Ancient tomb?" Tang Hao furrowed his brows. "This might have something to do with it."

Tang Hao wanted to go there immediately. On second thought, he guessed that there should still be police officers in the area.

He thought more thoroughly about it and guessed that there should still be police officers in the vicinity. He decided to go there in the evening or at night instead.

Furthermore, he had to meet his future brother-in-law later in the morning to give him the special manhood potion.

“Can you bring me to the ancient tomb tonight?” Tang Hao asked.

“Alright!” Zhou Lingxue agreed.

“Right, I know some cultivation techniques for ghosts. I can teach you and you can start practicing on your own. I can’t bring you around with me though, you’ll have to find a place to haunt...”

“Where should I go?” Zhou Lingxue asked cluelessly, tilting her head.

“This is a little tricky!” Tang Hao mumbled.

He thought for a while more and answered, “How about this. You can haunt my factory, and you can keep watch at night. Of course, you shouldn’t be scaring my workers.”

“You have a factory?”

Zhou Lingxue was shocked. Her beautiful eyes were round and wide as she stared at Tang Hao. “Who are you? You don’t look too old.”

“I’ll have to call you Senior Sister!” Tang Hao said.

“You’re from First High too?” Zhou Lingxue became more and more amazed.

Tang Hao nodded and continued, “I happened to chance upon some ancient knowledge. I’ve started a company recently to sell healthcare products.”

“Wow!” Zhou Lingxue exclaimed in admiration, “So you’re a big boss!”

“I guess so!” Tang Hao smiled.

Tang Hao drew her back into the gourd and went downstairs. He received Qin Xiangyi’s phone call.

He told her that he was safe, then chatted for a while more before ending the call. Before he could put his phone back into his pants pocket, his phone started ringing again. It was from his future brother-in-law.

“Hey hey hey! My dear little brother-in-law!” Qin Gang greeted Tang Hao coyly after the call went through.

Goosebumps rose from Tang Hao’s body. He nearly tossed the phone away. “What are you doing, Brother-in-law?”

“Heheheh! My dear little brother-in-law. I’ve tried your potion and I can’t believe how amazing it is. Have I told you about how long I lasted last night? After so many years, I’ve finally found my confidence as a man.”

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. “Don’t tell me you drank the whole bottle?”

"No... No! Why would I?" Qin Gang said guiltily.

"I can hear it from your voice. You sound weak. You must've drunk more than you should! Remember, you don't have to drink so much next time. Your body won't be able to take it," Tang Hao said sternly.

"Understood!" Qin Gang said awkwardly.

"I'm in the city center now. Come look for me and I'll hand you the potion!" Tang Hao said.

"Alright, alright!" Qin Gang replied urgently.

Qin Gang arrived in ten minutes.

After giving him the potions, Tang Hao went to Dragonrock Village, then to the company.

At night, after Sis Xiangyi slept, Tang Hao sneaked out of the mansion and went to the uninhabited mountains in the western countryside, where Zhou Lingxue was buried.

He found the location of the burial, then soon found the ancient tomb that she had mentioned.

What made him curious was that the ancient tomb was not underground, but rather carved into the mountain. More curiously, the flow of qi in the vicinity was a lot stronger than the surroundings.

"No wonder. A ghost could easily absorb power just by dwelling here," Tang Hao mumbled.

He arrived at the entrance of the tomb and took a closer look. He was shocked by what he saw, then immediately understood. It was not an ancient tomb, but a cultivator's abode from ancient times.