

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 186

Early in the morning.

The bright sunshine shone past the curtains and left glowing patterns in the room.

Tang Hao sat by the bedside and was carving runes onto a piece of jade.

The white piece of jade shimmered under the sunlight. As he moved his finger, runes appeared on the surface and shone in pure white light.

Soon, a jade talisman was complete.

“Phew!” Tang Hao slowly exhaled. He lifted the jade talisman and admired it, then stashed it into his pocket dimension.

He was about to start on another piece when he heard a soft moan beside him. He turned around to see the person on the bed stirring.

Tang Hao was reminded of yesterday’s incident and laughed drily.

Assistant Han normally looked quiet and gentle, but after she was drunk, she became strong and daring. She had nearly dragged him onto the bed.

As he laughed, he shook his head and furrowed his brows.

Assistant Han might have gotten herself drunk because something was troubling her. It might have something to do with her father.

He pondered over the issue for a while, then got up and took a teacup. He made some hot tea and steeped some medicinal herbs in it.

Han Yutong woke up a few minutes later.

She rubbed her eyes and opened them, still feeling dazed. She was surprised when she saw a figure standing next to her and almost screamed.

“It’s me, Assistant Han!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

Han Yutong was once again surprised. She rubbed her sleepy eyes and looked carefully, then breathed a sigh of relief.

“So it’s you, President Tang... No, why are you in my bedroom, President Tang?” Han Yutong was clueless about what happened.

She sat up straight and massaged her temples. Her brows were locked tight and she seemed to be suffering from a headache.

“You’re in a hotel. You passed out drunk last night!” Tang Hao said.

Han Yutong was dumbstruck as pieces of her memories slowly came together.

“Ah!” She exclaimed while her face blushed bright red. She seemed to have remembered something. “We... nothing happened between us, right?”

“What do you think?” Tang Hao said.

Han Yutong looked under the blanket and briefly inspected her body.

'Seems like nothing happened!'

She was relieved, though at the same time she felt a little disappointed.

She had been very confident of her feminine charm, though she was beginning to doubt it.

"Um... I hope I didn't do anything embarrassing last night!" Han Yutong spoke sheepishly as she lowered her head.

Tang Hao's expression became strange.

'Looks like she doesn't remember what happened last night. Then again, she passed out completely drunk.'

"You were fine. I can't say that if you had taken a few more drinks though," Tang Hao said.

"Oh!" Han Yutong replied softly. She shyly clung onto her blanket.

'Ah! I've embarrassed myself!' She thought.

"Drink this!" Tang Hao handed her the teacup.

"This is...?" Han Yutong looked at Tang Hao.

“It’s for your hangover. You’ll be fine after drinking this,” Tang Hao said.

Han Yutong was surprised though she was secretly happy. She took the teacup with both of her hands and took a sip.

Tang Hao sat down again and said, “Assistant Han, you shouldn’t be drinking so much if you don’t have the drinking capacity, and you shouldn’t visit places like bars alone. If I didn’t arrive in time, someone might have taken advantage of you.”

“Oh!” Han Yutong replied like a guilty child owning up to her mistakes.

“I’m here for you. You can tell me your problems if you want,” Tang Hao said.

Han Yutong curled up. She seemed dejected, and even a little sad.

After taking a few more sips from the teacup, she started speaking.

“President Tang, do you know that I’ve lived with only my mother since young...” Her voice became softer and softer.

Tang Hao was surprised when he heard that.

He was not aware of Han Yutong’s family background.

“I have a father, but he’s a total bastard. Do you know that he left my mother for another woman one year into the marriage after I was born?”

“Could you believe it? The marriage lasted only one year!” Han Yutong laughed coldly when she said that.

“My mother is a mere school teacher, while that woman is from a wealthy family. That bastard abandoned my mother and me just so that he could marry that woman.

“I wasn’t even a year old back then!

“My mother suffered a lot bringing me up by herself. She has been suffering ever since, but that bastard has been enjoying a life of wealth and glory after marrying that woman.

“Now, he’s the president of Yu Lin Group and his net worth is several hundred million. He also has two children with that woman: one male and one female.

“I’ve never treated that bastard as my father. My father is dead to me!

“However, he suddenly appeared in my life when I was twenty years old. He spoke and acted as though I had to obey him.

“Do you know that he had arranged my meeting with Luo Feng? Luo Feng liked me at first glance, and he tried to arrange my marriage with him.

“How dare he? Who the hell does he think he is? Does he think that he controls me? He says that he’s doing it for my good, but he’s only using me to form a connection with Luo Enterprises.

“He has never treated me as his daughter. To him, I’m nothing more than a pretty tool.”

Han Yutong became angrier as she spoke. Tears welled up in her eyes.

Tang Hao was silent as he listened.

He did not expect that Han Yutong led such a difficult life.

Then, his expression turned grim.

A man who abandoned his wife and daughter to chase after riches and fame did not deserve to be called a father. He was a total bastard.

“My mother is a silly woman. That bastard has brought her so much pain and hardship, yet she sides with him. She thinks that he’s my father after all... if not for my mother, I would have severed all ties with him.

“I could not take it anymore and I ran away from home. I’ve traveled across several districts, but every time I was found by Luo Feng. Then, I finally met you, President Tang.”

She lowered her head and started sobbing.

She could not hold back anymore. Tears ran down her cheeks like a broken dam.

Tang Hao became silent.

He bit his lip and sighed.

After a while, he handed her a napkin.

She wiped her tears and composed herself, then continued speaking. "I've come back this time because my mother is asking me to attend that bastard's dinner party at his house. I don't want to go because I don't want to see that bastard's face.

"Do you know that the bastard's daughter, my younger sister born of a different mother, is a carbon copy of his attitude? She's been spoiled since young and has a bad temper. Also, she looks down on me.

"I argued with my mother last night, and in a fit of anger, I ran away to the bar.

"Then, after a few drinks, I called you..."