The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 321

Four days passed in the blink of an eye.
Those four days were uneventful for Tang Hao. He attended classes and cultivated every day.
The television, newspaper, and Internet were filled with news reports about Miki Group. That was the only thing everyone talked about.
It was a matter of time that Miki Group would disappear from Huaxia.
Zhao Qingxue had regained consciousness. Her recovery was swift.
Jiang Yunbo was nowhere to be found. He was put on the wanted list.
Tang Hao did not mind that those days were boring. He would not want something like that to happen again.
That night, Tang Hao cultivated just as usual.
He found a total of sixty-seven spirit stones in the cavern. If he continued absorbing the stones at the rate of five per day, it would still take him about two weeks to absorb everything. Only eight days had passed since the encounter, which meant that he had about half of the stones left.

Cultivation would become a lot more difficult after he completed the state of Qi Channeling. It was hard to cultivate in the State of Foundation Establishment in ancient times. Qi flow was thin and weak in

He estimated that he would complete his current State when he absorbed all the stones.

modern times, which made cultivation even harder.
He heard that there were only two Mao Mountain cultivators who were in the State of Foundation Establishment, and they were at least one or two centuries old.
Suddenly, the doorbell rang.
Tang Hao slowly opened his eyes and kept the spirit stone away. He went to the door and was surprised when he looked out of the peephole. The visitor was Zhao Qingxue.
"Why is she here?" Tang Hao mumbled to himself.
He could smell the strong stench of alcohol when he opened the door.
Zhao Qingxue stood there. Her impeccable face was red from intoxication and her gaze was vacant.
"Officer Zhao, you you drank again?"
Tang Hao furrowed his brows.
"I'm not drunk, I only drank a little Tang Hao, don't you know that you're a bastard!" Zhao Qingxue spoke. She bit her lip and seemed angry.
Tang Hao did not know what she was talking about. He could not understand why Zhao Qingxue called him that suddenly.

Back then, Zhao Qingxue misunderstood that he was a pervert and used to call him a bastard. However, her opinion of him should have changed.
"How am I a bastard?" Tang Hao said, clueless.
"You are a bastard!" Zhao Qingxue yelled.
"You must be drunk, Officer Zhao!" Tang Hao said helplessly.
"I'm not drunk. You are a filthy bastard, Tang kid!" Zhao Qingxue yelled again. Her eyes were turning red and she looked emotional.
Then, she leaned forward and hugged Tang Hao.
Tang Hao was utterly confused.
She hugged him very tightly, as though she had used all her strength.
"Don't you know, Tang Hao, the only thing that was in my mind back then was you!
"After I was rescued and I woke up, I could only think of you!
"And you tell me that you're not a bastard?"
As she spoke, she began to sob.

Tang Hao stood there, dumbfounded.
He was surprised by her confession, but he did not know what to do.
Zhao Qingxue sobbed harder and she hugged him even tighter. "I've tried to not think about you, but I can't do it! Why Why does it have to be you?"
Tang Hao opened his mouth but did not know what to say.
She abruptly lifted her head and looked at Tang Hao with her big, beautiful eyes.
Her gaze was burning with passion.
Tang Hao woke up very early the next morning. As he stared blankly at the ceiling, he was still confused about what happened the night before.
The memories of the night before came back. He felt a headache and extreme guilt.
He turned to his side and saw the beautiful sleeping face.
To be frank, Zhao Qingxue was very pretty. Her almond-shaped face and impeccable features made her the girl of dreams for many young men.
Before he became a cultivator, he would be incredibly happy if a girl like Zhao Qingxue showed interest in him.

Now that he already had Sis Xiangyi, he felt guilty that such a thing happened.
However, what was done was done, and there was no point feeling guilty about it. Rather, he would think of how to solve the problem.
Tang Hao could not think of anything.
"Whatever. I'll go make breakfast to calm myself down!"
Tang Hao got out of bed, dressed up, and went to the kitchen to prepare breakfast.
He frequently zoned out as he cooked. He nearly burned two eggs while frying them.
It took him great difficulty to complete the two sets of breakfast.
He heard something in the living room. Someone was putting on their clothes.
Tang Hao waited for a while before stepping out. He saw that Zhao Qingxue was already fully dressed. She stood there with tightly locked brows.
She stared daggers at Tang Hao when she saw him. Then, she sat down awkwardly on the couch.
"You bastard!" She was still angry.
The corner of Tang Hao's mouth twitched when he heard that. He felt a little embarrassed.

"L	Let's have breakfast!" Tang Hao brought the food to her.
	hao Qingxue glared at him before taking the plate from him. She picked up the fried egg with her nopsticks and bit on it hard.
	Don't worry, I won't pester you!" She said abruptly after taking a few bites. "I know that you have a irlfriend. I've seen that Boss Qin several times before.
"(Otherwise, I wouldn't have done that last night.
" J	lust treat it as though nothing happened!"
Sł	he wolfed down the breakfast and stood up, but her legs were still weak.
"['	'Il send you back!"
Ta	ang Hao quickly stood up and helped her walk.
Sł	he gave him a side-eye but did not reject him. They walked down the stairs together.
Af	fter they sat in the car, Tang Hao gave her a blood jade bead. "This is for you!"
Zł	hao Qingxue was shocked. She took the bead without saying a word and held it tightly in her palm.
Ta	ang Hao sent her back to her house in Clearwater Gardens.

Zhao Qingxue opened the door and was about to enter.
Suddenly, she turned around and hugged Tang Hao tightly.
She hugged him without saying anything for a long time. Finally, she reluctantly let go of him, went into the house, and closed the door.