

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 368

Tang Hao's body went rigid. He was not asleep yet. He was crafting talismans when he heard footsteps outside his room, so he quickly swept everything into the pocket dimension and hid under his blanket.

The whisper nearly made him jump in surprise.

He moved, preparing to turn over.

"Don't move! Stay like this!" She whispered.

Tang Hao's broad back calmed her. However, her heart was full of fear and melancholy.

At first, she thought that Tang Hao was a nice guy. However, as time passed, she realized that she had fallen for him, and it was too late for her to erase those feelings.

She knew that he already had a girlfriend. She heard him speaking to her over the phone for a few nights, which had made her envious.

"I don't know since when I've fallen in love with you... I really love you..."

"I regret that I didn't fall in love with you earlier. Perhaps things would be different."

"I envy her..."

She whispered next to Tang Hao's ear intermittently.

Tang Hao heard all that but did not dare to reply.

Any other man would have been happy if a beautiful woman like Ling Wei confessed to them. However, he was already taken, and he could not provide her with a future.

If he could not provide her with a future, then he could not promise her anything.

They were silent for a long time.

The beautiful woman behind him eventually fell asleep, still hugging him. Tang Hao did not wake her up. When she was soundly asleep, Tang Hao gently shifted her arms, got up, and covered her with a blanket.

He went to the living room to continue crafting jade talismans.

The next morning, she pretended as though nothing happened the night before, however, she behaved more intimately, as though she was his wife.

Uncle Ming came to visit her. He saw that she was fine and then left.

The days passed by uneventfully. Half a month passed.

That day, Tang Hao returned home after his classes.

When he entered the apartment, she was sitting in the living room, but she did not have her usual cheer. She sat on the couch motionlessly, as though she had lost her soul.

“What’s wrong?” Tang Hao’s expression changed and quickly walked over.

She lifted her head when she heard Tang Hao's steps. Her gaze was hollow and her lips were trembling. "I... I have to leave!" She said with much difficulty.

"Where are you going?" Tang Hao was confused. He sat down next to her.

"I'm going home."

Tang Hao was stunned.

'Yes! That is her home after all. She can't leave it forever.'

"If you go home now, they'll be forcing you into the marriage," Tang Hao said, his brows were furrowed.

"I know, but what other choice do I have?" Ling Wei said blankly, "Just now, my parents and grandparents called me on the phone.

"My grandfather has been sick lately. I'll have to go home and visit him.

"I'm more afraid that the Song family will come looking for you. You don't know how much influence they wield."

She covered her face and started sobbing.

"I don't know what I should do..." She said agonizingly as she sobbed, then she leaned onto Tang Hao's shoulder.

Tang Hao was silent for a long time. "Do you want to go back?" He said.

She nodded. "Yes," she sobbed, "I want to see my mother and grandfather again."

"Do you want to marry though?" Tang Hao asked.

"No!" She shook her head.

"So that settles it. You go back and visit your family, but don't marry."

"But... that's not up to me!" Ling Wei lifted her head and said blankly.

Once she went home, they would make sure that she did not step outside the house again.

Tang Hao smiled. "Don't worry about that. If you're forced into a marriage, then I'll definitely go and rescue you."

Ling Wei was stunned. She stopped sobbing and started blushing.

She felt happy in her heart, but she spoke, "What are you rescuing me for? Are you going to marry me?"

Tang Hao was at a loss for a reply.

Ling Wei laughed. "Look at your face! Why, am I not good enough for you? There are so many people in Provincial City who want to marry me!"

Tang Hao smiled awkwardly. He scratched the back of his head.

Ling Wei gave him a side-eye and lifted her pinky finger. "Pinky promise, you have to come to rescue me. I'll be waiting for you!" Her eyes stared at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao made the pinky promise with her.

They went out to the wet market, bought ingredients, and returned home to cook dinner, just like usual.

However, they felt sadness in their heart, knowing that they were soon to be separated.

After dinner, they watched television for a while. She went to her room to sleep at about ten o'clock.

Tang Hao went into his room. The jade talismans were all crafted. There was nothing to do. He laid on his bed and stared at the ceiling.

Some time later, he heard someone walking outside.

Tang Hao's room door opened. A figure came in.

Tang Hao was surprised. She scuttled under his blanket.

"Hao, I'm giving you my everything. Even if you don't come in the future, I won't have any more regrets," she whispered as she looked into Tang Hao's eyes.

Then, she kissed him.

Whatever happened after that was like a dream...

The next morning, when Tang Hao woke up, he found her sleeping soundly in his embrace.

After a while, she woke up. There was a hint of resentment and embarrassment in her gaze.

“You’ll definitely regret it,” she said mischievously as she leaned close to Tang Hao’s ear, “You’ll have more chances in the future though. I’ll be waiting for you!”

She left the house after breakfast. Uncle Ming was already waiting outside for her.

She stood in front of the door for a long time. Eventually, she turned back and hugged Tang Hao one last time, bade her final farewell, turned around resolutely, and left.