

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 426

Late in the night.

Many people were already asleep. Some others, however, found it hard to sleep because of various reasons.

In a corner room on the third floor of the Ling family mansion, a beautiful figure leaned by the window and gazed at the starry sky outside.

The night sky was clear and was dotted with stars and the moon.

She cushioned her head on her arms. Under the pale moonlight, her face seemed to be enveloped in a thin halo of light. It looked like a scene in a dream.

Her eyes were wide open as she looked outside.

She seemed morose. There was a hint of worry in her slightly furrowed brows.

It had been almost two months!

It had been a long time since their last separation.

Happiness had eluded her over the past two months.

Her freedom was restricted. She could not go outdoors, and even her time on the Internet was limited. She was locked in the mansion every day, as though she was a bird in a cage.

She missed those bygone days...

She was very busy back then, but she was happy that she was productive. Her current life was unimaginably boring.

She missed that person and the times spent living together with him. She missed the evenings where she would go to the wet market with him.

That was pure, simple joy.

Memories flooded her like the incoming tide. She could not rid herself of those feelings.

'What is he doing now?' She wondered.

Perhaps he was sleeping alone in his apartment in Provincial City, or he might be spending time with someone else back in Westridge.

She pouted when she thought about that.

She regretted that she did not fall in love with him sooner.

It had not been too late the first time she met him, but she did not realize how extraordinary he was back then.

'Perhaps things would be radically different!' She thought.

Suddenly, she heard a knock on her room door.

“Are you asleep yet, my daughter?” It was a low and booming voice. That belonged to Ling Mingshan.

Her face seemed to be coated with a layer of frost at that instant.

She bit her lip and did not make a sound.

She hated how her father had used her as a bargaining chip to elevate his social status. She hated him even more for siding with her brother.

Ling Mingshan stood outside the door for a very long time.

He waited for a reply, but the reply never came.

He sighed lightly, shook his head, and left.

When she heard that her father left, Ling Wei got up and went to one side of the room.

She turned off the lights, and the room was instantly cloaked into darkness.

She turned around and prepared to return to the window, but she suddenly heard the sound of something flying through the air.

She turned around to look at the source of the sound.

She was stunned when she saw clearly what it was. She stood there, trying to process the sight in front of her eyes.

A figure appeared on the windowsill. It was a handsome young man, crouching there and basking in the moonlight. It was like a dream.

Indeed, she wondered if she was dreaming.

If it was not a dream, how did he appear there? He was on the window sill on the third floor!

'Don't tell me he knows how to fly?'

However, she knew that she was not dreaming!

She covered her mouth and tried to contain her emotions, though it made her body tremble violently. Tears welled up in her eyes.

She did not bother to think about how he had arrived there. That was not as important as the fact that he was indeed there.

He hopped off the windowsill and into her room. She could not contain her feelings anymore. She rushed toward him, fell into his arms, and hugged him tightly.

"Is this really you, Hao?"

She still could not believe it, even though he was in her arms.

Tang Hao was surprised. His gaze softened, and he gently patted her shoulders.

She calmed down after a long while.

She let go of him, took a step back, and inspected him from head to toe.

“It’s really you! How did you get up here?” Ling Wei asked, surprised.

“I flew here!” Tang Hao said.

Ling Wei burst out laughing. She gave him a side-eye and pretended to be angry. “Don’t joke around! You’re not a bird or Superman. How can you fly?”

She did not know about Tang Hao’s superhuman abilities and thought that he was joking.

Tang Hao rubbed his nose in embarrassment.

“You must have climbed up here!” She said with a smile.

Tang Hao nodded.

Ling Wei could not stop smiling. She was especially happy. There was nothing happier than being able to see the man she loved.

She pulled Tang Hao’s hand and sat down by the window.

“Why did you come to look for me today?” She asked.

“I’m here to give you something!” Tang Hao said.

As he spoke, he handed her a wooden box.

“What’s this?” Ling Wei asked curiously.

“Open it and see!”

Ling Wei fiddled with the wooden box for a while before opening it.

A ray of green light shot from within the wooden box. In the complete darkness of the room, the light was dazzling.

“This is...” Ling Wei’s eyes widened in surprise.

She opened the box fully. When she saw the contents of the box, her mouth opened in shock.

“This is so pretty!”

Her eyes were sparkling.

In the wooden box, a pair of jade bracelets and a jade pendant shone with a green light.

“Are you really giving me all these?” Ling Wei said excitedly.

Tang Hao nodded. “They’re pretty, but that isn’t as important. Most importantly, they can protect you.”

He explained the functions of the jade Artifacts to her.

“Really?” Ling Wei remained doubtful.

After all, what he said sounded like something pulled out of a fantasy tale.

“Of course it’s real!” Tang Hao said as he pricked her finger. He squeezed a drop of blood on each of those Artifacts.

After that, he put them on for her.

She had no choice but to accept that he was telling the truth.

“Don’t leave, Hao! Can’t you stay here tonight?” Ling Wei was still looking longingly into his eyes.

She noticed her awkward expression and smiled mischievously. “Are you scared? Don’t worry, I won’t eat you. I just want to talk to you.”

She leaned closer and rested her head on Tang Hao’s shoulder.

They sat next to the window and chatted for half of the night.

She fell asleep as they talked. She slept soundly on Tang Hao’s shoulder.

Tang Hao felt sorry for her when he saw that she had lost weight. He gently carried her and placed her on the bed, tucked her into the blanket, and sat by the bedside, holding her hand until the sun rose.

At dawn, he left through the window and went back to his house.

He was planning to attend classes at the university. He received a phone call just when he was about to step out of the house.

It was from Old Master He.

Tang Hao was surprised. He quickly picked up the call.