

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 459

Late at night.

A set of gentle footsteps walked down the corridor.

The room door opened. A figure sneaked in, got under the blankets, and hugged him.

She did not say anything, but her face clung to Tang Hao's back. She felt at ease that way.

The night was silent.

"Hao... thank you for today!

"I thought you wouldn't be coming! At that time... I felt that life has no meaning anymore, but you did come!"

She mumbled, and she hugged a little tighter.

"I'm so happy that you came to me! Really... I haven't been happy like this for a very long time.

"I know that you already have someone else in your heart, and I don't intend to overstay my welcome... if only you'll allow me to create some fond memories of today."

She got up and laid over Tang Hao's body. Her eyes looked at Tang Hao obsessively.

When Tang Hao woke up the next morning, the scenes from the night before were still fresh in his mind.

He turned to his side and saw a peaceful sleeping face. Her lips were slightly curled upward into a smile.

He looked at the clock and saw that it was half-past six. He needed to get up.

The beautiful woman next to her sensed his movements. Her body trembled and her eyelashes fluttered. She slowly opened her eyes.

“What time is it? It’s still early...” She spoke groggily.

She opened her eyes as though she suddenly realized something.

She blushed when she looked at Tang Hao and remembered what they did in the night before.

“Don’t... Don’t think too much about it. Just treat it as a one-night stand or something. Ah! That’s how it is anyway!” Ling Wei stammered.

Her face blushed redder and redder.

Right after she was done grooming herself, she received a phone call from Uncle Ming.

“Please come home, Young Miss! The old master and the others miss you. They’ve finally admitted that they were wrong. Your brother is leaving overseas today. The family needs you to manage Tai An Group,” Uncle Ming said.

Ling Wei did not say anything.

“Old Master says that he won’t interfere in your relationships anymore, as long as you come back to manage Tai An Group! You can fall in love with whoever you want, and you can marry whoever you want.”

Ling Wei grunted. “They should’ve done that in the first place!”

Uncle Ming smiled. “All’s well that ends well, Young Miss. You can meet him whenever you like in the future, but the company needs a president at all times!”

Ling Wei softened. “Alright, alright, Uncle Ming. I’ll come home!”

“Yay! Alright, I’ll come and pick you up now.”

After the call ended, Uncle Ming arrived a little more than ten minutes later. He parked the car downstairs.

“I’ll be going!” Ling Wei said reluctantly as she stood at the doorway and looked at Tang Hao.

“I’ll send you downstairs!” Tang Hao said.

The two walked down the stairs, shoulder to shoulder.

“Young Miss!” Uncle Ming opened the car door and bowed.

Ling Wei took several steps forward but abruptly stopped. She turned around and hugged Tang Hao tightly.

“I’ll be President Ling once more the next time we meet!” She chuckled while whispering next to Tang Hao’s ear.

She let go of her arms, took several steps backward, waved at Tang Hao, and got into the car.

The car slowly drove out of the residential area.

Tang Hao stood there watching the car disappearing from view. He gently shook his head and returned home.

He looked at the time. It was about half-past seven. He could make it to the morning class.

“Whatever. I should go to university!” He mumbled.

He packed his books into his backpack and left the apartment.

He rode on the bus and got off at a stop near the university. He bought two stuffed jianbing with egg and sausage from a stall nearby.

He was not too particular about food. Even though he had eaten sea dragon meat and other rare delicacies, he nonetheless enjoyed eating street food like stuffed jianbing.

He was still dressed as his usual self: A white button-down shirt and jeans.

He walked toward the entrance of the university as he nibbled his food.

It was the rush hour before classes started. Throngs of people walked into the university, and many bicycles and cars were on the road.

Tang Hao was rather inconspicuous as he walked among the crowd.

However, someone noticed him.

A few girls next to him stopped walking and looked at him excitedly. "It's him! It's really him! He's here!" They shrieked.

"Wow! It's really him! He's so handsome!" They seemed starstruck.

Their shrieks garnered everyone's attention. The other people turned around to look, and they shrieked too.

"Ah! It's him! He's here!"

"Oh my god, he's back!"

The girls exclaimed as they rushed toward him. All of them had the same obsessed look on their faces.

Snap! Snap!

They lifted their phones and took photos and videos of Tang Hao.

"Wow! So handsome!"

As the commotion spread out, more and more girls, and even some boys, rushed to surround Tang Hao. The group became bigger and bigger and eventually blocked the university entrance.

Tang Hao froze in place. He was just about to put the stuffed jianbing in his mouth.

'What the hell is going on?

'This is ridiculous!'

Tang Hao was utterly blown away.