

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 463

In the evening, at Tang Hao's mansion.

Tang Hao stood in front of the mirror in the living room and straightened his clothes.

He was dressed in a black business suit and a tie, and his hair was neatly combed back. He seemed more handsome and even noble, which was a stark contrast to his usual appearance.

He wore his wristwatch and tidied his hair as a final touch.

He nodded satisfactorily when he saw himself in the mirror.

He heard a set of footsteps coming from the next room. A beautiful figure walked into the living room.

"Hey, Lil Tang, what do you think of this dress?"

Tang Hao turned his head and was stunned by what he saw.

A beautiful figure stood at the doorway. She wore a sky-blue V-neck and bareback evening gown, which accentuated all the curves on her body.

Her skin was dazzlingly fair. Tang Hao never got tired of looking at her body.

He nodded with a blank stare. "It looks good on you!"

Qin Xiangyi chuckled when she saw his face. "You say that to every dress I wear!"

She sounded like she was disappointed, but she was secretly happy.

“You look good in everything!” Tang Hao said seriously.

Qin Xiangyi pursed her lips and smiled. “You’re such a sweet-talker!”

She turned around, looked at herself, and furrowed her brows. “I think I should change into another dress. I don’t like how I look in blue.” After that, she went into the room.

She reappeared soon, this time in a white sequined evening gown. She looked elegant and charming in it.

“How about this one, Lil Tang?”

She spun around on the spot.

“You look good!” Tang Hao nodded.

She looked at herself again. “I think this one looks good too. That decides it! We’re in black and white, how matching!”

She lifted her head and looked at Tang Hao. There was a peculiar sparkle in her beautiful eyes.

She walked over and straightened Tang Hao’s tie while keeping her eyes on his face. “Our Lil Tang is so handsome today!”

She leaned close and kissed Tang Hao on his lips.

“Mmm, so sweet!” She smiled.

“Let me taste it another time!” She stretched out her silken arms, brought them over Tang Hao’s neck, leaned in close, and gave him another kiss.

The second kiss lasted a lot longer than the first one. It had aroused certain urges in them.

“What’s the time now?” She suddenly asked.

Tang Hao looked at his wristwatch. “There’s half an hour to go!”

“Another half an hour!” She chuckled, then winked at Tang Hao and bit her lip. “Why aren’t you carrying me inside, silly?”

At that instant, Tang Hao’s urges overcame him. He lifted her off her feet and dashed into the room.

The sun continued to set.

The couple hastily got out of the room half an hour later. They straightened their clothes and left the house. Tang Hao drove toward a clubhouse at the north of town.

The opening ceremony was held at noon. At night, they would hold a dinner party.

Everyone important in the Westridge business and political scene was invited.

As the host, Tang Hao had to be there early to greet the guests.

That was the first time he played host to a dinner party.

The car stopped at the clubhouse. Tang Hao held Qin Xiangyi's hand, and they went inside.

"Chairman!"

The people from Haotian Group were already waiting there. They bowed and greeted Tang Hao and Qin Xiangyi when they saw them.

Tang Hao went around the venue to check on the preparations.

He had reserved the entire clubhouse that night. There were more than thirty tables. The chefs were all from New Magical Kitchen, and the alcohol was all divine liquor.

After that, he stood at the entrance to greet the guests.

People started arriving soon.

"Oh, congratulations, Chairman Tang! Congratulations! Hey, Qin the Femme Fatale, you're so beautiful today!"

Tang Hao exchanged pleasantries with the guests before ushering them inside.

The business owners from Westridge District arrived. Liu Dajun and the others arrived in a group. They all wore smiles on their happy faces.

His managers, Shi Yiwen, Yao Qing, and the others, soon arrived.

The village elders and the rest of the council from Tang Village and Dragonrock Village arrived.

Tang Hao also invited Principal Cai of First High and many other friends from there.

Very soon, half of the hall was filled with people. The party was getting lively.

As the sky became darker, many more cars arrived. More and more people walked toward the entrance of the clubhouse.

Tang Hao had been standing at the door for more than an hour. Qin Xiangyi stood next to him to welcome the guests.

She was the highlight of the party. Her beautiful and glamorous looks had stunned all the guests.

Every guest could not help but praise her.

Qin Xiangyi returned their praises amiably.

After greeting another couple of guests, Tang Hao looked at his wristwatch. It was a little past seven o'clock.

"Another half an hour, and all the guests should be here!" Tang Hao mumbled.

He turned around and spoke to Qin Xiangyi, "Are you tired? How about you go inside and take a rest?"

Qin Xiangyi shook her head and clasped his hand. "I'm not tired! I want to stay next to you."

Tang Hao was moved. He clenched her hand a little tighter.

Soon, a convoy of seven cars arrived at the event hall.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows when he saw that.

As far as he knew, all of the remaining guests would be arriving separately, yet the seven cars looked like they belonged to the same group.

Tang Hao was wondering if they were customers of the clubhouse who did not know that the venue had been reserved.

However, when the doors opened and people started to get out of the cars, his expression changed.

In the car at the front, several figures helped an old man walk. In one of the cars behind it, a man in a trim business suit got out.

Some people in bizarre clothes got out of the last four cars. Some of them were dressed in black traditional Chinese suits, while some were dressed in Taoist robes.

"Those are..."

Qin Xiangyi was surprised. She looked at Tang Hao.

"I don't know them!" Tang Hao said.

He narrowed his eyes and looked closely at the group of people behind.

His expression became curious. He could not sense any qi in the group of bizarrely-dressed people, which meant that they were not cultivators.

He looked closely at the people in the black traditional Chinese suits again, wondering where he had seen those clothes before.

He realized that they were geomancers!

'Are those people from the Xue family?' He thought as he looked at the old man in front.