

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 468

Late at night.

The streets were deserted.

Two people walked hand in hand along those deserted streets.

The street lights cast a long shadow behind them.

They strolled along the streets for a very long time. The cool early summer wind was comfortable and refreshing.

Suddenly, they stopped walking in front of a construction site.

A skyscraper was currently under construction.

“Look, there it is! That will be Haotian Plaza, the future landmark of Westridge!” Tang Hao pointed at the construction site.

Qin Xiangyi looked toward where he was pointing and exclaimed in surprise. “So that’s the future Haotian Plaza!”

She turned around and looked at Tang Hao. “I’m so proud of you, Lil Tang!”

She leaned over and pecked Tang Hao’s cheek.

Tang Hao was surprised. He wanted to pull her close and kiss her.

She abruptly let go of her hand, took a step back, and smiled mischievously. "You're not gonna kiss me! Catch me if you can!"

She turned around and walked away briskly.

She laughed as she walked, frequently turning around to cast seductive glances at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao chuckled. He jogged over and, after fooling around for a bit, caught her hand and pulled her into his embrace.

Her body was soft and delicate as though she had no bones. It was warm and fragrant.

Her face was so tender and pink as though it would bounce at the slightest touch.

She bit her lip and said coyly, "Tonight... let's not go home!"

She lifted a finger and pointed it skyward. "We'll go up there and bask under the moonlight!"

Tang Hao was surprised by her suggestion, though he was instantly aroused. "Doing it in the open? That's an exciting idea!"

He carried her and rode the wind to the rooftop of a skyscraper.

The night became darker.

The couple whispered and moaned on top of the skyscraper, bringing some life to the dead of night.

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The morning sun was bright and invigorating.

Sizzling sounds could be heard from the kitchen.

Tang Hao stood in front of the stove, flipping a piece of meat in the pan. The meat was white and tender. After frying it for a while, it started bubbling and emanated an incredible fragrance.

“Oh, this smells so good! What are you cooking?”

A beautiful figure came out of the room.

She wore a sheer negligee, which partially obscured her incredibly sexy body. She yawned as she walked into the kitchen.

“It’s also snake meat, but this isn’t a normal snake!” Tang Hao said.

“Oh, is it the humongous snake that you mentioned before? It already smells delicious!” Qin Xiangyi said while swallowing a mouthful of saliva.

Her eyes were sparkling with anticipation.

“It’s definitely delicious!” Tang Hao said with a smile. “Go and dress up. The food will be ready soon!”

A while later, she returned in her office clothes, which made her look active and diligent. Her slender legs were wrapped in silk stockings which gave her an extra seductive charm.

Her face was alluring even without make-up.

Tang Hao placed the meat on a plate in front of her.

She took a fork and knife, cut a small piece of meat, and put it in her mouth.

Her eyes widened. "This is delicious! Oh my god! It's better than the meat last time!" She exclaimed.

Tang Hao looked at her and smiled. "Then you should eat more!"

After that, he got up and fried another piece.

She ate both pieces of meat. "I'm so full! I'll be fat. What should I do?" She said coyly as she patted her stomach.

She shot a side-eye at Tang Hao. "It's all because of you. You always fill me up!"

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She blushed hard when she realized the double meaning in her words.

"Ahh, never mind. Send me to the factory!"

She stood up, went into her room, and put on some light makeup.

After sending her to the factory, Tang Hao drove to a hotel.

Half of the Taoist masters were knocked out by the alcohol at the dinner party yesterday, while the other half were in no condition to drive. They did not return to Mao Mountain but instead stayed at a nearby hotel.

Most of them were still sleeping when Tang Hao arrived. Taoist Master Qian Ji had just woken up.

Tang Hao visited the Taoist masters because he had promised to give Taoist Master Qian Ji some snake meat.

While they chatted, Tang Hao asked the Taoist master if they had any news about Wang Changsheng.

Mao Mountain was not sure whether Wang Changsheng was truly dead. They had been on the lookout for him or any news related to him.

"I can't say for sure! We haven't found any clues. Perhaps he's truly dead, but there's still a chance that he's still alive and out there somewhere... Don't worry about it, Little Brother Tang, we will inform you immediately if we find anything," Taoist Master Qian Ji told him as it is.

Tang Hao left the hotel after chatting for a while more.

He drove to the new office of Haotian Group. It was a ten-minute walk from Spring River Plaza and Liu Dajun's Sunshine Plaza.

Haotian Group had rented the entire building. His office was on the top floor.

“Good morning, Chairman!”

The workers bowed at him when he entered the building.

Tang Hao stopped walking and nodded at them to return the greeting.

Tang Hao met Han Yutong on the top floor. Her office was right in front of his.

“This office is so big! I’m not used to it!”

Han Yutong complained to Tang Hao as she spun around in a leather chair.

Tang Hao chuckled. “Isn’t that good? You’ve been complaining that the previous office was too small!”

“But this is too big!” Han Yutong stuck her tongue out.

Tang Hao smiled and said, “Right, can you tell Sis Yan to come and see me later? I want to discuss some things with her.”

“Oh, alright!” Han Yutong replied.

Tang Hao exited her office, took a few steps, and pushed open the door to his office.

Beyond the door was an extremely wide office with modern and luxurious furnishings.

At the other end of the room was a floor to ceiling window, from which he could see half of Provincial City.

Next to the window was an office table.

It was a very simple setup. The table had nothing other than a computer and a pen holder.

Tang Hao felt emotional as he looked around his office.

The office he was in now was much bigger than his previous office.

He looked outside the window and saw the city below him. He felt a rousing sense of ambition grow within him.

He stood there for a long time, thinking of something.

“Now that Haotian Group is operational, the next target is Yu Lin Group!” He mumbled to himself.

He had been plotting to bring down Yu Lin Group. That was why he started Magical Kitchen earlier, to bring down Yu Lin Group’s chain of restaurants, Spring Brook.

It was time to bring the plan further.