

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 472

Tang Hao returned to the examination hall at about eleven o'clock.

It was about twenty minutes away from the end of the morning examination. The front of the hall was crowded with parents.

The noon sun in June was rather warm. The people waiting there were sweating heavily, and their faces were red, but they continued standing in front of the hall as though they did not realize it.

Every one of them looked nervous but hopeful.

No one in the crowd spoke a word, as though they were worried that they might disturb the students in the examination hall.

The scene had struck a soft spot in Tang Hao's heart.

His parents had passed away when he was very young. One of his deepest desires was to have parents that cared for him.

He felt a tug on his heartstrings when he looked at the scene.

He tried to recall his mother's face, but he could not seem to remember it clearly.

He wished that his parents were still alive so that they could see what their son had achieved. They would have been proud of him.

Tang Hao felt a sting in his nose and tears welling up in his eyes.

No matter how strong his cultivation base was and how accomplished he may be, he was only a mortal person. His heart was not made of steel.

He stood there, lost in thought, for a long time.

Before he knew it, the bell rang, signaling the end of the examination. The students rushed out of the examination hall. Some of them were happy, while some were disappointed.

Tang Hao came to his senses and composed himself.

He looked around the crowd and spotted Yan'er quickly.

Yan'er was skipping nimbly. It was evident that she did very well.

Her eyes looked around and spotted Tang Hao soon. She quickly skipped over and greeted him sweetly, 'Brother Hao!'

"Looks like you did well?" Tang Hao said.

"Indeed! It's not perfect, but I did my best!" Yan'er wrinkled her nose and said mischievously.

"Let's go and have lunch!"

"Brother Hao! Can we go for a ride after my exams?"

"Of course!"

“I don’t want to sit in the car though!”

“What car do you want then?”

“The three-wheeled motorcycle! I like it. It’s so cool!”

“Alright, I’ll bring you for a ride after your exams. We’ll be the fastest ride on the road!”

“The fastest ride? Wow, you must be joking, right, Brother Hao? That’s just a little three-wheeled motorcycle!”

“What about it? Who says that a three-wheeled motorcycle can’t go fast? I used to do that all the time with my previous ride. Do you know why I had to get a new ride? It’s because I speed too much with the motorcycle!”

“Huh? Can you do that? You’re amazing, Brother Hao!”

Yan’er’s laughter tinkled like silver bells as they walked.

It was the Chinese paper in the morning and Math in the afternoon. Yan’er looked just as composed as she stepped out of the hall.

The next day was the General Paper and Foreign Language.

On the morning of the third day, she took her elective paper, which was the final one of the gaokao.

Yan'er skipped happily out of the hall at the end of the paper. She hugged Tang Hao excitedly. "I'm done with the exam, Brother Hao! I'm free!"

Tang Hao chuckled. "Here, have an ice cream first!"

"Ah!" Yan'er exclaimed. She noticed that Tang Hao was holding an ice cream in each of his hands.

"Wow, vanilla ice cream! Thanks, Brother Hao!"

Yan'er smiled when she took the ice cream from Tang Hao's hands. Her smile was especially happy and sweet.

Her beautiful eyes narrowed into two crescent moons.

"Here's your other surprise!"

Tang Hao brought her to one side. There was a three-wheeled motorcycle parked there. It was the same model as the one he used to have.

Yan'er was surprised. "Did you buy a new motorcycle, Brother Hao?"

"A promise is a promise. Let's take you to lunch first, and then we'll ride around town!" Tang Hao pointed at the three-wheeled motorcycle and rode on it.

"Mm!" Yan'er nodded and hopped onto the three-wheeled motorcycle. She hugged Tang Hao with one arm while holding the ice cream in the other hand.

“Let’s go!”

The engine of the three-wheeled motorcycle roared to life, and the vehicle started moving forward.

The gentle summer breeze was cool.

Tang Hao felt like he had returned to the past.

He realized that riding on a three-wheeled motorcycle with a roaring engine was quite cool.

“This wind is so comfortable!” Yan’er, sitting in the back seat, lifted her head. She was thoroughly enjoying the experience.

She reached back and undid her ponytail.

Her jet-black hair scattered and danced in the wind.

She took off the jacket of her school uniform. Underneath it was a short-sleeved white shirt. She also took off her track pants, which revealed a short skirt.

She looked a lot more refreshing. The thin shirt and short skirt could not hide her beautiful body and her slender legs.

At that moment, she was young, pure, innocent, and dazzling.

Her appearance stunned the pedestrians.

“Damn, what a beautiful girl!”

“There’s no justice! How can someone riding a three-wheeled motorcycle score a girl like that?”

Tang Hao was no stranger to those exclamations.

He turned around and was shocked.

She was beautiful in her school uniform. Now that she changed into casual clothing and let her hair down, she became even more beautiful and charming.

The three-wheeled motorcycle wobbled when Tang Hao lost concentration.

Fortunately, Tang Hao composed himself and recovered its balance quickly.

“Let’s go on a ride first, Brother Hao!”

Yan’er hugged Tang Hao’s waist tightly, and her body clung to his.

Tang Hao’s hands trembled, and the motorcycle wobbled again.

“This girl doesn’t have any reservations!” He mumbled to himself.

He thought of something curious. ‘This girl’s figure just keeps getting better and better. How will it be when she grows up?’

Tang Hao eventually composed himself.

“Hang on tight!” He shouted.

“Mm!” Yan’er hugged Tang Hao tighter.

The three-wheeled motorcycle shook and increased its speed abruptly.

Whoosh! It sped ahead.

It overtook many cars on the road and left them in the dust.

Everyone was shocked when they saw the motorcycle speed away, leaving behind a string of melodious laughter.