

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 517

It was four in the morning when he returned to the mansion.

Tang Hao pushed the door to his room, stepped in, and turned the lights on. He received a shock from what he saw.

Someone was sleeping soundly under a blanket on his bed. That was none other than Teacher Jiang.

Tang Hao chuckled helplessly.

He hesitated for a while, then turned off the lights and lay down at the other end of the bed.

Jiang Wanying mumbled and stirred in her sleep. She flipped over and looked at Tang Hao groggily.

“You’re back?” She mumbled.

“Mm!” Tang Hao replied.

She immediately became wide awake, furrowing her brows slightly and staring at Tang Hao without blinking.

“Do you know that I’ve been worried about you?” She grumbled.

She reached out with her delicate hands and held Tang Hao’s hands tightly.

“There’s nothing to worry about,” Tang Hao said with a smile.

“Of course I’m worried! What if you got hurt or something?” She spoke coyly.

At that moment, she seemed like a young girl and did not have her usual air of authority as a teacher.

Tang Hao was quite confused by the sudden change in her temperament.

He tried his best to restrain his urges and eventually calmed down.

However, Jiang Wanying inched closer to Tang Hao and looked at him in the eye.

Tang Hao could see the lines and curves of her face in the dark night. Her eyes were sparkling.

Her heart started thumping wildly as she continued to look at him.

She did not know when she had fallen for him. Perhaps it was during Gao Wenqiang’s incident, or perhaps it was when he saved her at the dinner with her superiors.

She had not realized it back then.

She shifted again, reached out with her slender arms, and hugged Tang Hao.

“Let’s sleep like this!” She mumbled and closed her eyes.

Very soon, she fell fast asleep.

The corners of her lips were curled upward. She seemed to be dreaming of something nice.

Tang Hao also soon fell asleep.

The next morning, when he woke up, he saw a beautiful and charming face in front of him.

Her body was sprawled over his, and she was facing him. Her straight, jet-black hair fell on his cheek, which felt quite itchy.

When she saw him wake up, she blushed and flipped over to one side.

“You’re awake!” She spoke softly. She was burying her face into the blanket out of shame.

Tang Hao chuckled. He sat up and got off the bed.

She lifted her head to look at Tang Hao. “When... do you plan to go back?” She asked softly.

“I’m not sure yet! How about you and your family?” Tang Hao said.

“Mom wants to go back soon, but... I don’t...” Jiang Wanying said hesitantly.

“Why?” Tang Hao asked. He was quite surprised by that answer.

“Well, if you think about it, it’s not that often that we get to come to Merrica. It’s also my first time out of the country. I didn’t get the chance to go sightseeing because of Grandpa’s matters, so I’d like to spend a little more time here...”

She looked at Tang Hao expectantly. "Can you accompany me? For two days? No... even just for one day! We'll go home tomorrow!"

"Well..." Tang Hao hesitated but eventually agreed.

"Yay!"

She flashed a charming smile.

"I'll go and tell Mom. Just wait for me..." she hopped off the bed and left the room hugging her blanket.

She returned to her room, changed clothes, and went downstairs.

Very soon, she returned with a happy smile on her face.

"Mom agreed to stay. We'll buy tickets for tomorrow night. Fly with us too!"

She pulled Tang Hao downstairs.

Mr. Jiang, Mrs. Jiang, and the henchmen were seated around the dining table.

When they saw Tang Hao, they stood up and bowed courteously at him. "Young Master!" They greeted him.

Tang Hao opened his mouth and wanted to explain himself, but by looking at their faces, he knew that there was no use explaining.

All of them sat down, though they still had respectful expressions on their faces.

They already heard about what happened last night. The enemies whose names were given to Tang Hao were all leaders of rival triads with many minions, but all of them died in one night.

They were shocked when they saw that Tang Hao was unscathed.

Mr. and Mrs. Jiang's gaze on Tang Hao was quite peculiar.

Mrs. Jiang quite liked this student of her daughter's. He was very capable, and he had saved their life twice.

However, her daughter was a teacher, and Tang Hao was her student. It would be against social norms for them to be together, not to mention that there was an age gap between them. People would spread rumors.

Moreover, young men like Tang Hao must be popular among girls of his age. Her daughter might not stand a chance.

"Never mind. We shouldn't meddle with our daughter's decisions!" Mr. Jiang shook his head and said softly.

Mrs. Jiang nodded. "You're right. As long as she is happy!" She said.

After breakfast, Jiang Wanying and Tang Hao went sightseeing in a car.

They traveled to many tourist spots.

The next day, the four people boarded a plane and returned to Huaxia.

It was four o'clock in the afternoon when they landed at River Delta City.

After saying goodbye to the Jiang family, Tang Hao bought a high-speed rail ticket and returned to Provincial City. From there, he went back to Westridge.