The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 527

Tang Hao took out a small box and called out, "Teacher Jiang!"

She pulled a long face. "Don't call me Teacher. Remember, if there's no one around, don't call me Teacher Jiang."

"What should I call you then?" Tang Hao was confused.

"Call me Wanying, silly!" She glared at him and huffed.

Her gaze fell on the small box in Tang Hao's hands.

"What's that?"

"It's....beauty medicine. This is for you!"

"Really?" Her eyes sparkled.

Tang Hao briefly explained to her the functions of the Jade Bone Pill.

"Thanks!" She took the box excitedly.

Tang Hao was silent for a while before he said, "Teacher Jiang, I..."

"I told you to not call me Teacher... You're going to say that you already have a girlfriend, right? I know that! How would I not know? I also know that many girls like you!

"However, I can't control myself. I can't make myself not like you!

"This is already enough for me!"

She let go of her arms, turned around, and left.

Tang Hao stood there scratching his head. He was feeling immensely guilty.

Then, the feeling was overcome by frustration.

"Never mind. I'm already late for my next class!"

He took his backpack and went toward the next classroom.

"Why did Teacher Jiang look for you, Brother Hao?" Cao Fei and the others crowded around Tang Hao and asked curiously.

"It was nothing!" Tang Hao said guiltily.

"Oh, Brother Hao! Why do I smell perfume on your body?" Cao Fei wrinkled his nose and looked at Tang Hao with sparkling eyes.

Tang Hao's face turned pale, and he felt guiltier than ever.

'I can't possibly tell them about my relationship with Teacher Jiang. That would be a huge scandal.'

"Oh, it's like this! After I got out of the office, I happened to bump into Bingyao," Tang Hao lied with a straight face.

"Is that so!" Cao Fei said.

After class, Tang Hao quickly sneaked away.

After meeting up with Yan'er for a while, he returned to his apartment, then drove his car to Tai An Plaza.

He dialed Ling Wei's number and found that she was in the middle of work. Uncle Ming met up with him instead.

"Bad timing, Tang kid. Young Miss is very busy now and can't afford to step away. Otherwise, she'd wish she would grow a pair of wings so that she could fly over and meet you.

"Young Miss is very happy now! Before that, she's been depressed and lost a lot of weight. I feel sorry looking at her.

"Now, she's full of energy and works hard every day!" Uncle Ming said emotionally.

"Remember, if you're free in the future, you ought to visit her more often. Don't you know how happy she was when you called her? I rarely see her so happy.

"Alright, I'll pass the item to her. Don't worry!"

After that, Uncle Ming left.

Tang Hao returned to his car and retrieved the last box.

"Now there's only Officer Zhao left..." He mumbled.

He hesitated for a while before summoning the courage to call her.

The call was picked up after a long time. "Is there anything, Tang Hao? I'm busy now! I'm in the middle of a sting. Oh no, she's running away! I can't talk now. Is it anything urgent?"

"No!" Tang Hao said vacantly.

"Alright, I'll go look for you tonight then. It's not like I don't know where you live...

"Freeze! Police! Hey, don't run away!"

The call ended after that.

Tang Hao was taken aback while listening to the busy tone on the phone.

He stretched his lips into a dry smile.

'She's coming over? Something might happen!'

He scratched his head, feeling quite frustrated.

He attended a few more classes that afternoon. At night, around ten o'clock, he received a call from Officer Zhao.