

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 528

“Hey, Tang Hao! Get your *ss down here!”

Zhao Qingxue sounded slightly tipsy over the phone.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. ‘Why is Officer Zhao drinking again?’

She sounded lucid, but it was not a good idea to drink and drive.

“You’ve been drinking again?”

“Yeah! I drank a little. We had a party after we solved the case! Everyone’s got to drink some!” Zhao Qingxue said, “I’m at the entrance of your residential area. Come down now.”

Tang Hao could only do as she said.

He saw Officer Zhao’s car parked not far away.

She was seated in the car, dressed scantily in a wine-red dress.

Tang Hao sat inside and regarded her figure for some time. “You ought to drink less next time, and don’t drive after you drink!”

She lifted her chin and grunted. “If I don’t drive, will you be the one to drive me around?”

Tang Hao smiled helplessly. "I'll drive you around if I'm free! If I'm not free though, you should drink this. Here's some sobriety medicine!" He handed her a bag.

"Really? You'll drive me around?" Her eyes sparkled.

"Of course! But that will only happen when I'm not busy!" Tang Hao said.

She smiled coyly. Then, she reached out and took the bag.

"I'll take this then!"

After she put the bag away, she looked at Tang Hao. "Right, why did you call me this afternoon? I was in the middle of an arrest! That was an ongoing case for several days."

"I have something for you!" Tang Hao took out a box and handed it to her. "This is beauty medicine!"

He briefly introduced the functions of the Jade Bone Pill to her.

"It's that amazing? Thanks!" She smiled.

After she put away the box, the atmosphere in the car became silent.

They looked at each other but did not say a word.

Eventually, the atmosphere became awkward.

“If there’s nothing else, then I’ll...” Tang Hao was about to open the car door as he spoke.

She immediately reached out and grabbed Tang Hao. Her beautiful eyes stared straight at Tang Hao, wordlessly sending him an invitation.

“I’m not leaving tonight!”

Tang Hao was surprised.

She pressed her lips together and smiled. “You’ve said it yourself that I shouldn’t drink and drive, so I’m not driving home. I’ll stay at your house!”

Tang Hao opened his mouth but could not find a retort.

“Alright, you can stay over then!” He said helplessly.

She smiled smugly, then started the car and drove some distance away.

“What are you doing?”

She drove the car to a secluded corner and smiled alluringly. “Have you forgotten what happened the last time? I quite enjoy that experience...”

She leaned over and kissed him.

Tang Hao’s urges were ignited at that instant.

In the secluded corner, the car shook to the rhythm of the motions within.

They were in bed when they woke up in the morning.

Sunlight shone through the curtains.

The bed was messy.

Tang Hao lay on the bed, while the beautiful woman was curled up and sleeping on his arm.

Tang Hao looked at her and sighed internally. 'Looks like something happened after all.'

He looked at the watch. It was only half-past six.

She woke up a while later. Her head was on his chest, and she opened her eyes and stared at him. Suddenly, she chuckled. Her eyes were curved into crescents.

There was a hint of mischief in her eyes.

"What's up?" Tang Hao asked.

"You're so cute like that," Zhao Qingxue said with a smile.

She continued, "Why are you scared? I'm not asking you to take any responsibility!"

Tang Hao smiled. "Alright, time to get up!"

“No, I want to sleep for a while more!” She said lazily.

They lay in bed for a while more before getting up. Tang Hao made breakfast, and she left after eating.

He had just finished his morning classes when he received a call.

It was from Qin Gang.

“Ha, this guy finally appeared. I haven’t seen him for three months,” Tang Hao mumbled.

The last time he met Qin Gang was at the opening ceremony of Haotian Group. That was three and a half months ago.

“Hey, Brother-in-law!”

Qin Gang’s friendly voice was heard over the phone.

“What’s up?” Tang Hao said.

“Ha! I want to ask you to look at some antiques with me. What else? Are you free this afternoon? There’s a new batch of good stuff at the store. You know that I don’t really have an eye for that stuff, unlike you,” Qin Gang said eagerly.

“Well...” Tang Hao hesitated.

“Please come with me, my good Brother-in-law! We haven’t met each other for a long time! I’ll bring you to have some fun afterward,” Qin Gang said.

“No thanks! You ought to control yourself; you’re not that young anymore,” Tang Hao said exasperatedly.

“Pah! Am I that old? I’m still young!” Qin Gang said indignantly.

“Young, my *ss!” Tang Hao mumbled.

“So are you coming, my dear Brother-in-law?”

“Sure, I’ll go and take a look.” Tang Hao wanted to decline, but he suddenly thought of something and changed his mind.

“You don’t have to come over. I’m already at the front gate of your university,” Qin Gang said.

“Oh, Brother-in-law, you’re so lucky! There are so many hot chicks here!”

Tang Hao rolled his eyes and huffed, “You just wait there. I’ll come out now.”

When Tang Hao met Qin Gang, he was busy ogling at female students.

“Let’s go!” Tang Hao sat in the car and said impatiently.

“Go go go!”

Qin Gang started the car and floored the accelerator.

They arrived at East Pavilion Street, and they went to Spirit Atelier.

“Oh, two Young Masters! Long time no see!”

The workers cupped their fists as a greeting when they saw the two people.

Young Master Tang was a famous figure at East Pavilion Street. The incident when he managed to fleece Fatty Diao and convinced him to buy an imitation antique for an astronomical price had become a legend.

Tang Hao went around the store but did not find anything worthwhile.

Meanwhile, Qin Gang spent a long time in the store and eventually bought a piece of ancient jade.

After leaving Spirit Atelier, Tang Hao walked down the street and arrived at a small store at the end of the road.

That antique store was tiny when compared to Spirit Atelier. The storekeeper was in his sixties and wore a pair of bifocals. He was sitting behind the counter.

That store was where Tang Hao bought the strange black mirror.

“Boss!”

Tang Hao entered the store, cupped his fists, and greeted the storekeeper.

The old storekeeper stood up and said, "Is there anything I can help you with, two sirs?"

"Actually... I'm here to find some information about something," Tang Hao said.

"Oh, what is it?" The storekeeper was surprised.

"It's this thing," Tang Hao took out the strange black mirror and placed it on the counter.

The old shopkeeper squinted and took a closer look at the mirror, but did not seem to recognize it instantly.

After a long time, he exclaimed, "Oh, that's the one I sold you! What do you want to ask?"