

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 536

Capital International Airport, Huaxia.

A plane landed on the runway, and Tang Hao and the others got off the plane.

General Bai had been waiting for them. He quickly rushed up to them and shook hands.

“Great job! Thanks to all of you! You’ve worked hard too, Taoist masters, and you too, Tang Hao.”

General Bai shook hands with each one of them.

They chatted for a while before boarding the vehicles to leave the airport.

They gathered for a while at the base, after which Tang Hao and the Taoist masters rode on a chartered flight back to Provincial City. It was three o’clock in the afternoon when they landed.

Several cars were waiting to pick up the Taoist masters. They were driven by Shabby Taoist Master and other Taoist masters.

Tang Hao split the loot with Taoist Master Qian Ji.

It was a momentous haul. Tang Hao received two-thirds of the griffins as well as the treasures from the vault.

There were gold and other precious metals, but Tang Hao did not want any of that. He gave them to the Taoist masters, so that they could sell them and put the funds into the charity foundation.

According to the Taoist masters, the charity foundation had organized many events and helped many people in need. It was a meritorious deed.

The people who ran the charity foundation made sure that every cent was put to good use, unlike some charity organizations that secretly embezzle funds.

The Taoist masters left after that.

Tang Hao rode in a cab and went back to his residential area.

He went upstairs and to his door. He took out the key and prepared to unlock his door when he suddenly froze.

He could hear the faint sounds of flowing water in his house. A female voice was humming a gentle and melodic tune.

Tang Hao was surprised. He glanced at the address plate and saw that he was at the right place.

'Why is a woman in my house?'

Tang Hao furrowed his brows in frustration. 'President Ling, who had stayed here for a long period, doesn't have the key. Officer Zhao? That's even more impossible.'

'Assistant Han doesn't have the key either.'

'This is strange!'

Tang Hao pondered for a while, then unlocked the door and went in.

The apartment was filled with a familiar fragrance. He could not remember where he first encountered that scent.

Tang Hao locked the door behind him and carefully surveyed the apartment.

Everything was still intact. The water sounds were from the bathroom in his bedroom.

He walked toward his room and pushed the door open. He looked around and noticed that on his bed was a set of feminine clothes, a pure white kimono, and some lingerie.

Tang Hao grimaced when he saw those items. He could feel a headache creeping in.

When he saw the kimono, he immediately knew who the person in the bathroom was.

She would be none other than Tamamo.

“Doesn’t she have anything else better to do than take a shower in my apartment?” Tang Hao mumbled and prepared to leave the bedroom.

At the same time, a gentle and coy voice could be heard from the bathroom.

“You’re already back, my darling little brother?”

She sounded casual and alluring.

“I’m not your little brother!” Tang Hao rolled his eyes and mumbled. “What are you doing in my house?” He said impatiently.

Tamamo chuckled and said seductively, “I’m here to visit you, of course! I’ve missed you. You’re so cruel, my dear little brother! If I don’t come and look for you, you probably won’t look for me for the rest of your life.

“Don’t you know that I’ve been thinking about you, every day and every night...”

She sounded quite resentful when she said that.

Tang Hao grimaced. “Fine! We can talk after you’re done with your shower.” He prepared to leave the room.

Tamamo laughed. “I’m already done with my shower, my good little brother. Please hand me my clothes!”

Tang Hao stopped walking.

He turned around to look at the clothes on his bed and blushed.

“That’s not very appropriate. I’ll leave the room, and you can come out and take them yourself!” Tang Hao coughed lightly.

She chuckled mischievously.

“Are you shy? Don’t be shy! I won’t eat you! If you don’t bring me my clothes, then I’ll stay here and never leave.”

Tang Hao was helpless.

“Alright, I’ll hand you your clothes now.”

He grabbed the kimono, walked to the bathroom, pushed the door slightly ajar, and stuck his hand inside.

“Come closer!” Tamamo said with a smile. Then, there was the sound of water splashing.

“I’ll just stand here!”

Tang Hao did not dare to walk inside. He was afraid that he might not be able to hold back his urges.

He could hear a peal of laughter in the bathroom, then it was the sound of bare feet stepping across a wet floor toward him. Accompanying it was an incredible fragrance.

Tang Hao’s heart beat faster as she stepped closer.

“Your heart is thumping very hard, my dear little brother!” She smiled mischievously.

She was next to the door in no time, but she did not take the clothes. Instead, she stood there.

Tang Hao coughed a few times to hide his embarrassment.

After a while, she felt that she had teased Tang Hao enough. She took the clothes and swiftly put them on.

“I’m done!”

She spoke softly and opened the door.

Tang Hao was surprised when he saw her.

The woman in front of her had finished taking a shower, and her skin was moist, fair, and delicate. There were still some water droplets on her skin.

A thin layer of water vapor seemed to coat her face.

She smiled and narrowed her long, slit eyes. Her eyes sparkled as she looked seductively at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao looked away. “Why are you here?”

Tamamo chuckled. “Didn’t I tell you that I’m here to visit you? I’ve waited for you for so long, but you’re not back yet. That’s why I took a shower so that we can have dinner together after!”

“Dinner?” Tang Hao was surprised.

“Yes, I’ve made dinner! Come, have a try!”

She skipped out of the bedroom like an excited young girl while pulling Tang Hao’s hand toward the kitchen.