The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 540

The group of young men looked condescending.

"Don't you know who President Ling is? How ignorant!"

"Someone of his status wouldn't have heard of President Ling before. It's normal that he doesn't know.

After a round of mockery, they resumed their obsessed looks.

"Let me tell you, kid, President Ling is more than 'beautiful.' She's a fairy descended from the heavens. She's unlike any girl of your level," the young man in the blue suit said.

"Ah, President Ling is my goddess!" The bookish-looking gentleman said melodramatically while holding both of his hands over his heart.

"She's that beautiful?" Tang Hao asked.

"You don't say! I met her at the dinner party yesterday, and my heart was captivated at first sight. Cupid's arrow pierced my heart at that instant, and I knew that I've fallen in love and can't get up.

"Ah, shall I compare thee to a summer's day..."

The bookish-looking man's performance could only be described as cringeworthy.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. 'Cupid's arrow should've killed you on the spot!'

"Why are we trying to reason with this kid? How could he ever possibly imagine how beautiful President Ling can be, given his limited worldview?"

"You can wait here, kid. Maybe you'll be lucky enough to catch a glimpse of her. However, you can only look at her. You can never hope to win her heart."

The young men said condescendingly.

Tang Hao could not stop himself from grinning. "Do I really stand no chance?" He asked earnestly, "If she's as beautiful as you say, I'd like to give it a shot."

The young men were taken by surprise, but after which they broke into laughter.

"Hahaha! You're killing me!"

"Oh my, oh my, that's the funniest joke I've ever heard in my life! Do you have something wrong with your brain, kid?"

They double over laughing and clutching their stomachs.

"Did a kid driving a stupid A8 say he wants to go after President Ling?"

"That's the biggest joke ever!"

"The kid is definitely an idiot. Who does he think President Ling is? She's not the type of woman that would be attracted by someone with a little bit of money."

"You've got balls, kid! We'll let you try when President Ling appears," the man in the blue suit said mockingly.

"Alright!" Tang Hao agreed to it.

The man was delighted when he heard that. He was only joking with the kid, but the kid was going to take it seriously.

'This kid is a total idiot!' He laughed up his sleeve.

Tang Hao looked at the bouquets in their hand, then turned around to look down the street. He noticed a florist not far away.

"I'll go get flowers!"

He started walking there.

The young men were shocked, then they started laughing.

"This kid is interesting!"

"Interesting? He's just an idiot who doesn't know his position!"

"Never mind. Ignore him!"

They straightened their clothes and turned back to look at the entrance.

Tang Hao returned three minutes later. In his hand was a single golden tulip.

The young men turned to look at him and burst into laughter once more.

"Why did you only get one flower, kid? If you can afford an A8, surely you can afford a few more flowers, right?"

"What's going through your brain, kid? Only one flower?"

"One flower should be enough to convey my feelings!" Tang Hao said with a smile.

"What an idiot! You've never courted a girl before, right? Every girl loves big bouquets! Who are you planning to give that flower to? How much did it cost? Ten yuan?"

"No, only seven!" Tang Hao replied earnestly.

"Ha, only seven yuan?" The young man in the blue suit was surprised. He thought that his guess of ten yuan was already low.

'Damn! This kid is a riot!

'Does he intend to court the president of a company with a single flower worth seven yuan?'

"That kid is an idiot! Ignore him!"

The group of young men grumbled among themselves, then turned away.

It had been an hour after office hours, and people were streaming out of the building. They were surprised when they saw the spectacle in front of the building, but they started laughing when they saw the car at the end.

All of them could see why the people were there.

"Wow, they're all luxury cars!"

They exclaimed as they looked in front of them, especially the women, whose eyes were sparkling as they looked at the handsome rich young men accompanied by luxury cars and big bouquets.

However, they were taken aback by the presence of a strange person standing behind them.

Why was he strange? He was in a different style than the other rich young men.

The other young men were either carrying big bouquets or extravagantly decorated gift boxes, while that guy only held a single flower stalk in his hand.

They were not mistaken. He was only holding one flower.

'Oh my god. Where does he get the courage to stand together with the other people?

'The other people also have luxury cars worth millions, but that guy only has an A8 worth barely one million. They're on different levels!'

The female workers looked around while their eyes turned into heart symbols. However, they rolled their eyes when they looked at Tang Hao.

"This guy has thick skin!"

"That's right. Does he intend to court our president with his qualifications?"

"He looks too young too! Our president is mature and diligent, so why would she like someone younger than her? He stands no chance at all!"

They were whispering to each other.

A few minutes later, they could hear the clacking of high heels coming from within the building.

"The president is here!"

Someone looked beyond the entrance and shouted excitedly.

The young men looked incredibly excited. They straightened their clothes and puffed up their chests, then flashed their most attractive smiles.

Clack! Clack!

A beautiful figure appeared at the entrance of the building.

She was dressed in an office jacket and a miniskirt, revealing all the curves of her body –those glorious twin peaks, and that slender, huggable waist.

Below that was a pair of tall and slender legs wrapped in black pantyhose and black high heels. They were an alluring sight.

Her impeccable face was breath-taking.

Her body swayed gently as she walked out of the building. Everyone at the entrance was dumbstruck.

"President Ling is truly beautiful!"

Even the female workers were shrieking.

The young men were unable to hold themselves back. After a short moment of shock, they became excited and rushed forward.

"These flowers are for you, Weiwei. They represent my sweet love for you!"

"Sweet? Nonsense! These flowers represent eternal love!"

"All of you can stand aside. Weiwei, this is a limited edition Chanel handbag that I bought from Europe. It's not available in Huaxia!"

The people jostled each other in front of Ling Wei.