

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 541

Ling Wei stopped walking and cautiously shifted backward.

She stretched her lips into a dry smile.

She had expected such a scene as she was walking out of the building, but she was nonetheless taken aback.

She smiled at them politely and dodged the young men's advances.

"I'm sorry, but thanks anyway," she said with a gentle smile.

The young men were surprised, but they did not give up. After all, they would have expected a beautiful girl like Ling Wei not to give in that easily.

They looked at each other and became more spirited, as though sparks were flying from their eyes.

"It's OK if you don't want flowers, Weiwei! I've reserved a table for us at the best Western restaurant in town. Let's have dinner together!"

"Don't believe him, Weiwei. The one that I reserved is the best in town. Let's have a romantic candlelight dinner tonight!"

The people continued to fight among each other.

Their expressions were excited as they looked at the beautiful woman in front of them. Their eyes were full of obsession and infatuation.

The female workers that witnessed the scene looked envious.

At that time, someone spoke out in a rather untimely manner.

“Excuse me, everyone!”

A figure parted the crowd of rich young men and walked toward Ling Wei.

The people were confused and shocked. When they looked closely, it was that strange young man.

“What’s that guy doing? Does he want to court President Ling too? How shameless! Can’t he see that she rejected the others?”

“Does he intend to win the heart of our beautiful president with one single flower? He must be dreaming.”

The people around him started laughing.

“What are you doing, kid?”

The rich young men who were shoved away were angry.

“Looks like you all failed! Can’t you see that the beautiful president is ignoring all of you? How about if I try? Maybe I’ll succeed!” Tang Hao said.

“Haha! Do you think you’re worth her time?”

The young man in the blue suit laughed out loud. Then, he sneered, "Alright then, you can give your best shot. I'll see how you'll be humiliated!" He stepped aside and made way for Tang Hao.

The other rich young men were also laughing and waiting for the drama to unfold.

In their eyes, the shabbily-dressed young man with a seven-yuan flower would definitely be rejected, if not humiliated by President Ling. Hell would freeze over if he succeeded.

"Thanks!"

Tang Hao grinned as he walked forward with the flower in his hand.

When Ling Wei saw that, she furrowed her brows and was taken aback. She wanted to burst out laughing, but she held it back, though her shoulders trembled gently.

She finally managed to put on a serious face.

However, one could see a hint of a smile in her eyes if they looked closely.

As the figure continued to walk toward her, her glee turned into surprise. Her heart started thumping hard.

The person in front of her was the man in her dreams!

Her heart thumped faster and faster, as though it would escape from her ribcage.

He arrived in front of her and went down on one knee. She was dumbstruck.

A torrent of joy and bliss gushed out from the bottom of her heart and washed over her.

“Please accept this flower, beautiful lady! It’s not very expensive — only seven yuan — but this represents my feelings for you!” Tang Hao spoke while trying hard not to burst out laughing.

Everyone who heard that rolled their eyes.

‘Why did you have to say that it was seven yuan? Haven’t you humiliated yourself enough?’

‘What an idiot!’

Everyone was thinking of that.

Many people were smirking. They could imagine what would happen next: President Ling would reject his advances. She might even get angry and break the stalk into half.

Given President Ling’s status, a seven-yuan flower was utter humiliation!

However, what happened next stunned them.

Ling Wei reached out and took the flower. She did not toss it away or break it, but placed it in front of her face and gave it a gentle sniff.

A sweet smile appeared on her impeccable face.

Her face was bright and beautiful, even more so than the flower.

They were both shocked by how ridiculous it was.

‘Why did President Ling reject our bouquets worth several thousand yuan, but readily accepted a seven-yuan tulip?’

‘Just what is going on?’

‘Unless... President Ling likes to keep things simple and low-profile?’

They regretted not thinking of that possibility.

“What a pretty flower!” Ling Wei smiled earnestly as she beheld the tulip.

“Hey, beautiful lady, since you accepted my flower, how about we go for dinner?” Tang Hao continued.

‘What? This kid is too much! How shameless! After giving President Ling a seven-yuan flower, he gets to take her out for dinner too?’

“That’s right, how shameless! President Ling will never agree to it!”

The rich young men laughed mockingly.

However, they were stunned by her reply.

Ling Wei nodded and said, "Alright!"

The group of rich young men stood there, petrified. Their sneers froze on their faces.

'Oh my god!

'President Ling agreed to it?'

They were losing their minds.

The Tai An workers were all stunned too.

'Why did President Ling reject all those rich young men, but accept that kid's offer?'

Ling Wei sniffed the tulip again and smiled. She was so happy that she could fly. She stepped forward nimbly and reached out with a hand.

"Bring me away! Let's go to your home!" She spoke bashfully with her head lowered.

That sentence was like a thunderclap on a sunny day. It had shocked everyone.

'Oh my god! What did I just hear? Did President Ling say that she would willingly follow that kid home?'

'Am I dreaming?'

'If I'm not dreaming, how could something so ridiculous happen?'

After a short silence, everyone exclaimed in surprise.

The rich young men could not understand what was so good about that kid that made him win President Ling's heart that easily. Furthermore, President Ling had suggested going back to his house.

Tang Hao was surprised as he looked at Ling Wei.

Ling Wei smiled bashfully and winked knowingly at him.

Tang Hao smiled. He stood up, took her hand, walked her down the stairs, and led her into his car.

He started the engine and drove away.

The commotion in front of the building did not cease for a long time.

"Who is that guy? He's so amazing!"

"That's impossible. President Ling is a mature woman, so why would she like someone younger than her?"

Everyone could not understand what happened. They stood there, utterly baffled, while the group of rich young men raged.

The A8 sped down the road and soon arrived at Tang Hao's residential area.

Ling Wei sat in the side passenger seat holding the flower. She could not hide the joy on her face.

After Tang Hao parked the car, she leaned over and landed a peck on Tang Hao's cheek. "Thank you for your flower, Hao! I haven't been so happy for such a long time!"

"Right! What's for dinner tonight? Shall we go to the wet market? I wanna go too!"

She happily got out of the car and pulled Tang Hao's hand.