

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 542

“Long time no see, Uncle, Auntie! I’m back at last!”

Ling Wei greeted the stall owners in the wet market as she dragged Tang Hao along.

“Hello, lassie! You look good in those clothes!” The middle-aged woman smiled.

“You haven’t been here for a long time, lassie. I thought you’ve broken up with that Tang boy!” A middle-aged vegetable seller laughed.

Ling Wei blushed and stole a glance at Tang Hao. “I didn’t!” She said as she shook her head.

“That’s good. Right, do you want these vegetables! They’re fresh and cheap!”

“Well... hmm, I can’t choose! How about a catty each?” Ling Wei looked around and eventually at Tang Hao.

“A catty it is then, Uncle!” Tang Hao said.

“Alright!”

Very soon, Tang Hao and Ling Wei returned with a big bag of vegetables.

He made a pot of mixed vegetable soup with some medicinal herbs and stir-fried griffin meat.

Ling Wei went to take a shower in the meantime. She hummed a merry tune in the bathroom.

She came out half an hour later, only dressed in one of Tang Hao's shirts.

She walked out barefoot. She seemed to be coated in an aura of water vapor, which made her skin look fairer and more delicate.

"Smells so good!"

Her eyes sparkled when she took a whiff.

She quickly walked into the kitchen and looked around.

"What meat is that? It's so fragrant!" She looked at the meat in the wok in amazement.

"Bird meat!" Tang Hao replied after thinking for a while.

"Wow, that must be a big bird!" Ling Wei exclaimed.

She stood aside and silently watched Tang Hao being busy in the kitchen.

She smiled mischievously, then sneaked behind Tang Hao and hugged him from behind.

Tang Hao shivered, and his hands shook.

"What's up?" He said.

She chuckled next to Tang Hao's ear. "I just want to hug you!"

"I'm cooking!" Tang Hao said helplessly.

He tried to restrain his urges, but the beautiful woman laughed and hugged him more tightly.

"It should be almost ready, right?" She laughed coyly.

"Mm, it's almost done!" Tang Hao said.

"So... are we eating dinner first, or eating me first?" She said coyly as she bit her lip.

"Ahem!" Tang Hao's face turned beet-red, and he coughed violently. "Dinner is almost ready. You can just wait for a moment!"

"So you're eating me first?" Ling Wei said mischievously.

She chuckled again and pressed her cheek on Tang Hao's broad shoulders.

"That's... not very appropriate, right?" Tang Hao said awkwardly.

She laughed. "Why, are you afraid?"

She could tell that Tang Hao was feeling immensely guilty.

“I’ve told you last time, don’t think too much about it,” she said gently, “I don’t know when will be the next time I meet you, so, don’t worry too much!”

The kitchen was quiet except for the sizzling sounds of meat in the wok.

Very soon, Tang Hao turned off the stove.

She released her hug and took a step back, smiled seductively at Tang Hao, then pulled his hand toward the bedroom.

After they went into the room, she turned around and hugged Tang Hao tightly.

Bang! The door slammed shut.

Some time later in the night.

Everything finally became peaceful once again.

“I’m so hungry, Hao! But... I don’t want to get up yet. Can we lie on the bed for a while more?”

She said coyly as she curled up next to Tang Hao.

However, her stomach started growling audibly.

“I can’t take it anymore. I was already hungry, and I’m starving after that workout. Let’s eat!” She pulled Tang Hao up from the bed, and they went to the kitchen for dinner.

The next morning, Uncle Ming came to fetch her. After seeing her off, Tang Hao went to the university.

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There was a long mountain range in the west of Huaxia.

Somewhere within the mountains was a cave that went deep into the earth, as though it was a path to the underworld.

Suddenly, the cave was illuminated with a blood-colored light.

The light persisted for three days, and it became more and more intense.

If any Mao Mountain Taoist masters saw that, they would have been alerted. The blood-red light was the characteristic of extremely negative qi.

Something seemed to be incubating in the light.

Finally, on the dawn of the fourth day, the blood-red light reached its maximum intensity. A figure sprang out of the light and hovered in the air, emanating an aura of pure evil.

“Hahaha!”

Maniacal laughter shook the heavens and the earth.

The laughter echoed in the mountains and valleys, like a thunderclap.

“Hahaha! I, Wang Changsheng, live again!”

He waved his arms and announced grandly.

He was a different Wang Changsheng from before.

In a fortunate turn of events, he managed to reconstitute his body. His cultivation base was restored to the level before he was sealed, which was a Perfected Person in the State of Foundation Establishment.

A few hundred years ago, he was one of the most evil and powerful villains in the world. No one could stand against his power.

Now that the cultivation world had declined, he would be able to defeat every other cultivator in the world.

“I, Wang Changsheng, am invincible!”

He clenched his fists, allowing the negative qi course through his veins. He lifted his head and howled skyward. The soundwaves rippled even the fabric of reality.

“This power... is too amazing!”

“If I had this power before, would that kid even be able to defeat me?”

He became furious when he was reminded about the humiliating defeats he had suffered.

'I am the greatest villain in history. How did I get defeated by some filthy kid? What is going on in this world?

'This is utter humiliation!'

"This time, I shall vindicate myself. Just you wait, you filthy kid. All you filthy Mao Mountain Taoist masters, you shall wait for your reckoning too.

"My Wang family blood shall not spill in vain!"

His face contorted viciously.

After that, he started examining his reconstituted body.

"Tsk tsk, this skin is so much better than the last time. Wow, I have hair on my head too! I'm sure I look handsome. Right, how about down there?"

He reached between his legs. He wanted to feel how well-endowed he was after his reconstitution.

However, he could not grab anything. The part between his legs was unimaginably bare.

He stood petrified on the spot. The smile froze on his face.

His eyes nearly popped out of his sockets, and he started to look frantic.

"Impossible... this is impossible... I must be hallucinating!"

He mumbled as he wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead. He took a deep breath and looked downward.

An agonized scream tore through the night sky.

“My testicles!”