## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 544**

A suspicious figure walked along the corridor, occasionally stopping to look around. The figure arrived in front of a door, saw that no one was nearby, then pushed the door open and went in.
Someone was sitting in the middle of the classroom.
That beautiful person was dressed in a military uniform. She was none other than Yan'er.
"Brother Hao!"
Yan'er stood up and greeted Tang Hao when she saw him enter the classroom. She quickly walked in front of Tang Hao.
"Brother Hao, is the figure in the rumors really you?

Her eyes were sparkling and brimming with admiration.

In an academic building somewhere in Z University.

She thought that Brother Hao was already an amazing person who started a major corporation from scratch. She realized that was nothing compared to what he could actually achieve.

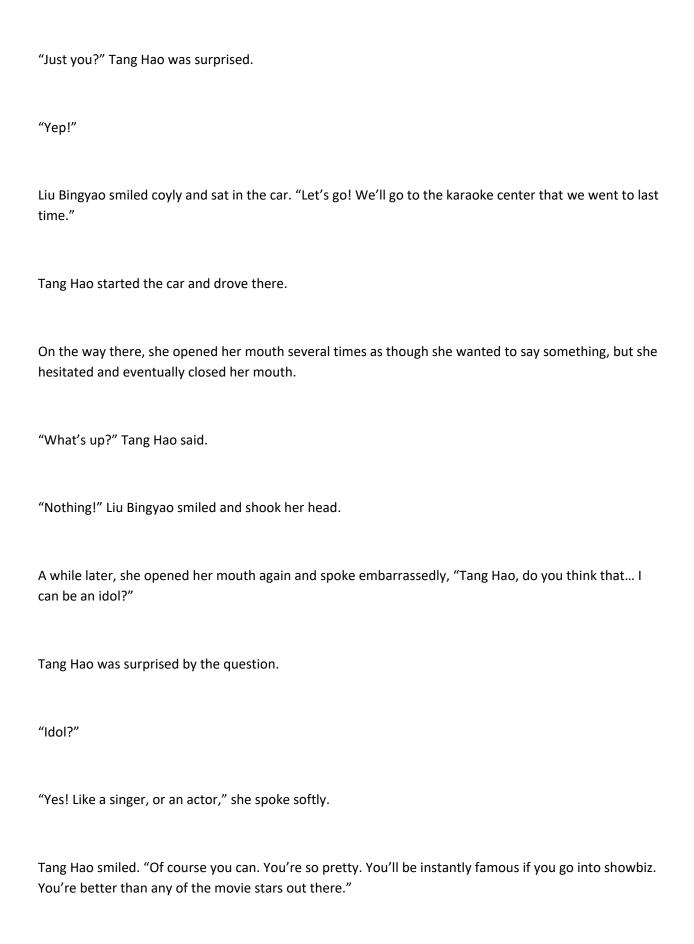
"They said that you're a big-timer who rides a helicopter to school! Is that true?"

A military helicopter had come to the university to pick up Brother Hao, and it was not the first time.

Rumor had it that Brother Hao was a part of the military.
She was incredibly excited when she imagined that. Her young, innocent heart was about to explode.
Tang Hao nodded awkwardly.
"Wow!" Yan'er exclaimed and became even more excited. "You're amazing, Brother Hao!"
Her petite face was red with excitement.
"Don't be too excited!" Tang Hao laughed drily. He pulled her to a seat and briefly explained everything to her.
Yan'er mouth became wider and wider as she listened to Tang Hao's explanation. The shock on her face was palpable.
Tang Hao's confession opened her to a new world.
"Brother Hao, you say that you're not human? No, I mean, you're not a mundane human?" She said vacantly.
"Yup!"
"And this isn't a normal bracelet either?" She pointed at the pair of bracelets she wore on her wrists.
"That's right!"

Yan'er sat there silently for a long while, though she eventually accepted the truth.
Her eyes sparkled even more beautifully.
"Alright, you should go back to your dorm and rest. You still have military training in the afternoon," Tang Hao said.
"Mm!" Yan'er replied and stood up.
After taking a few steps, she suddenly stopped walking, turned around, stood on tiptoe, closed her eyes, and landed a kiss on Tang Hao's cheek.
When she opened her eyes, she was blushing with embarrassment.
She kneaded her hands behind her back.
"I don't care if you're not a mundane person, Brother Hao. You are the bestest, amazingest Brother Hao to me! I admire you the most!"
Her head was lowered, and she spoke shyly.
She turned around and ran away, as though she was escaping from something.
Tang Hao stood there, dumbfounded. He lifted a hand and touched his cheek.
Eventually, he laughed. "Silly girl!" He mumbled.

He went to the door, looked to the left and right, made sure that there was no one, and left the academic building.
After he got out of the university, his phone suddenly vibrated. He took out his phone and saw that Liu Bingyao had sent him a message.
The message read: [Are you free this afternoon? Let's sing.]
There was a cute emoji appended at the end of the message.
'Sing?' Tang Hao was surprised.
He thought for a while and realized that he had nothing to do that afternoon anyway.
[OK.]
Very soon, he received a reply.
[That's great! Come pick me up!]
Following that was a string of happy emojis.
Tang Hao rode a bus back to his apartment, then drove his car to the female dorm. Liu Bingyao appeared after a few minutes.
She was dressed in an elegant white dress.



She blushed slightly. "I'm serious. A friend of my aunt works in a talent agency. She says that I can give it a try if I'm willing.
"I didn't think too much about it back then, but the thought returned recently."
Tang Hao furrowed his brows when he heard that. "Showbiz can be quite chaotic."
She nodded. "That's true. I've thought about that too. That's why it's only a thought until now. I'm asking you out today so that you can teach me how to sing."
Tang Hao laughed drily. "I can't teach you anything!"
He heard Liu Bingyao sing before. Her voice was amazing.
"No, you're much better than me! You'll be instantly famous if you decide to be an idol."
She smiled shyly.
"Nah, I don't like being public," Tang Hao said, "But if you decided to pursue this path, I'll be supporting you with all I can."
"Really?"
"Of course! If you become famous, Westridge will have a celebrity," Tang Hao said, "Right, why do you suddenly have this idea? I've heard that being an idol is tiring work."

Liu Bingyao lifted her head and looked unblinkingly at Tang Hao. 'You idiot, it's all because of you!' She lamented internally. There was a hint of sorrow in her eyes. Back then, Tang Hao was an unknown figure. Even though he had already earned a multi-million fortune, she thought that she had a chance with him. Eventually, she felt that the distance between the two of them became bigger and bigger. She thought of becoming an idol so that she could match him in popularity. Not only was he the chairman of a successful corporation, but he also had a special identity in the military. As for her, she was only a normal girl with nothing to boast of except for her looks. There was no shortage of beautiful girls in the world. She wanted to work harder so that she could be at his level. Only then, she would be able to find the courage to speak the words that she had always wanted to. She could feel a hint of melancholy creeping into her heart when she thought of that. It was an unpleasant feeling. She soon composed herself and smiled widely. "I've always wanted to be a celebrity since I was small. I

think I should strive to achieve my dreams while I'm still young.

"I'm not afraid of any unspoken rules or scandals!"

She lifted her hand and flashed her bracelet and blood jade bead. "You're here to protect me anyway. I'm not afraid!" She said somewhat smugly.
Tang Hao was surprised. "Mm!" He nodded.
They arrived at their destination very soon.
They spent the rest of the afternoon singing in a private room.