The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 545

Late in the night.
The street lights and neon signs were brightly lit.
Two figures walked along the deserted street.
The young woman's hair was black like ink, which contrasted with the white dress that gave her an ethereal appearance.
Next to her was a plainly-dressed young man.
They strolled casually along the street.
It was early September, and the night was warm.
"Tang Hao" She suddenly called his name.
"Yes?" Tang Hao turned to look at her.
"Nothing! I just wanted to call your name." She smiled like a blooming flower.
Tang Hao was surprised.
"Just joking! Thank you so much for spending your time with me today! You've also taught me a lot. I
think I can sing a lot better now," she said with a smile.

Tang Hao smiled. "You're already a very good singer!"
"Don't flatter me like that!" She said shyly.
"Are we still walking?"
"Let's stroll for a little while more! It's only nine o'clock. It's still far from curfew!" She said as she continued walking forward.
They strolled for a while more before turning around and returned to the car.
It was almost ten o'clock when Tang Hao sent Liu Bingyao back to her dorm.
The streets were almost devoid of people by then.
Tang Hao got out of the car and opened her door.
"Thanks!" She shifted her legs and stepped out of the car with her high heels.
She did not go back into her dorm just yet. Instead, she stood there, clutching her handbag. The street light shone on her face, illuminating it as though it was like a scene in a dream.
She took a small step forward and hugged Tang Hao.
"If one day I can be a famous idol, I will tell you something by then. It's something very important!" She said softly.

"This is our promise! You must remember it!"
She let go of her arms, took a step backward, smiled at Tang Hao, turned around nimbly, and skipped into the building.
Tang Hao stood there, watching her disappear into the stairway.
He eventually came to his senses when he heard someone calling his name excitedly.
"Look! Isn't that Tang Hao?"
Tang Hao turned around and noticed several young girls walking along the street.
He hastily got into his car and drove away.
Back at his apartment, he suddenly remembered something and gave a call to Qin Gang.
He could hear noisy music on the other end of the call, as well as the voices of several women that flocked around Qin Gang.
"Sigh! He's gone to have fun again!" Tang Hao muttered under his breath.
"Hey! Who is it? Oh, it's you, Brother-in-law? What's up? Do you want to have some fun too?" Qin Gang was already tipsy.
"Hey! Who is it? Oh, it's you, Brother-in-law? What's up? Do you want to have some fun too?" Qin Gang

"You can have your own fun! I'm here to ask you about the map. Have you found anything?" Tang Hao said.
"What map? Oh, that one? There's nothing yet. Everyone said that it's impossible to decipher. Don't worry, I've contacted someone who's confident that he can decipher it."
Tang Hao rolled his eyes. "Sure. I'll leave it to you!"
"Don't worry, I'm on it!" Qin Gang said heartily as he slapped his chest.
"Drink some more, Mr. Qin!" A coy voice could be heard.
"Yes, let's drink!" Qin Gang yelled.
Tang Hao ended the call and sighed helplessly.
'It's time for you to grow up and settle down!'
Close to eleven o'clock, he received a call from Qin Xiangyi.
"I miss you, Lil Tang. Can you come back tomorrow?"
"Mm!" Tang Hao replied. He had stayed in Provincial City for quite a while now. It was time to go back.
They chatted for the next half an hour.

"Are you sleepy?" Tang Hao asked.
"No! Ever since I took that pill that you gave me, I hardly ever feel tired or sleepy. I would have barely been able to open my eyes by now.
"However, I still feel very energetic. I think I can still talk for a few more hours," Qin Xiangyi said.
'That's right. She took the Mortality Shedding Pill. Her body is about the same as a cultivator now,' he thought.
"You should still sleep early though! I'll depart for Westridge at noon. I should be there in the afternoon."
"Mm! I'm off to sleep. Good night!"
"Good night!"
Tang Hao scratched his head after putting the phone away. He was feeling immensely guilty.
'Sis Xiangyi might have said that she allows me to make mistakes, but I'm betraying her trust. I have to make it up for her.'
He thought for a while and decided that he would go shopping for presents.
The next morning, he gave a call to Assistant Han to let her know that they would be returning to Westridge.

Tang Hao's eyes were drawn to that body part, and he could not look away.
She blushed when she noticed that Tang Hao was staring at her. "Where are you looking? It's not like you've never seen it before."
"I haven't seen it in a while!" Tang Hao blurted.
She shot a glare at him, and her eyes were sparkling mischievously. She reached out and beckoned at Tang Hao. "Get over here, silly!"
Tang Hao's urges were piqued, and he walked over.
"Right here?" Tang Hao asked.
"Do you want to?"
"This is too risky! There are still people outside!"
"They won't come in anyway. It's more exciting when it's risky!"
"At least draw the curtains?"
"Nah, no one will see!"
Qin Xiangyi stood up and hooked her slender arms around Tang Hao's neck. She delivered a lingering kiss that put both of them in the mood.

Their movements became more and more intense, and they fell on the couch.
While they were halfway through it, they suddenly heard footsteps outside. Someone knocked on the door, which made the couple jump in shock. They quickly got dressed.
"Who is it?" Qin Xiangyi shouted after she composed her emotions and calmed her breathing.
"You haven't left yet, Boss?"
It was a female voice.
"No, I'll be going soon. You can leave first!" Qin Xiangyi shouted.
"Oh, I'll be going off then!"
The person spoke and walked away.
"Phew! That was too exciting!" Qin Xiangyi said as she patted her chest.
She went to the door, opened it, looked around to ensure that there was no one, closed the door, and locked it.
She turned around and looked at Tang Hao, wearing an alluring smile on her face.