The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 546

The sun continued to set.
Occasional moaning could be heard from within the office.
The turbulence eventually ceased.
The couple lay next to each other on the couch.
Qin Xiangyi's eyes were slightly closed. She lazily nestled face on Tang Hao's arm.
"Stay for a little longer this time, Lil Tang. I want you to be by my side!" She said coyly as she looked intently at Tang Hao.
"Mm!" Tang Hao replied.
He looked at the beautiful face inches away from him. He could not resist but to kiss her again, then swiftly returned to his original position.
"Ah, you're so cunning! You stole a kiss!"
Qin Xiangyi sat up and pretended to be angry. "No, give me my kiss back!" She leaned down and planted a lingering kiss on Tang Hao's cheek.
She chuckled and was about to turn away.

Tang Hao hooked his arm over her body and brought her close, then delivered a swift kiss on her lips.
"Naughty you!" She feigned anger and returned another kiss.
The exchange of kisses did not seem to stop. The kisses became more intense.
She picked different spots on Tang Hao's face to kiss. His face was full of faint lipstick marks.
"Ah, my lipstick has faded. Hold on!" She got up, found a lipstick, applied it to her lips, then continued kissing.
"I want to leave marks all over your body!" She announced rather smugly.
Tang Hao grunted and hooked her waist. He flipped around and pinned her below him. The four eyes met, and their urges were ignited once more.
"We're still doing it? It's almost seven o'clock" Qin Xiangyi said.
Her mouth was plugged before she could finish her sentence.
The office was heated up by a fresh round of intimacy.
Everyone was tranquil once again after a long time.
"I've brought you many presents this time!" Tang Hao whispered into her ear as he hugged her.

"Many presents?" Qin Xiangyi was surprised.
"Yes. Here's the first one!" Tang Hao sat up and reached behind him. He retrieved a flat rectangular box.
"What's that?" Qin Xiangyi asked curiously.
"Open it and see!"
Qin Xiangyi took the box and gently opened the lid.
Her beautiful eyes reflected the dazzling light from within the box.
A diamond necklace rested inside. Each of the diamonds was big, sparkling, and classically-carved. Its beauty was breath-taking.
"Wow, this is so pretty!" She exclaimed.
"These are all real diamonds, right? How much does this thing cost?"
"A few ten million, I guess?" Tang Hao said.
He had obtained the necklace from the warlock's vault at Black Mountain. He wanted to sell all the jewelry, but the necklace was too beautiful, and he could not bear to part with it.
"It should cost more! It looks like an antique."



Qin Xiangyi chuckled. She turned her head to look at Tang Hao with sparkling eyes. "You must've done something naughty, Lil Tang."
Tang Hao scratched his head guiltily.
Qin Xiangyi could see through him.
"Aha! You've been a naughty boy!" She glared at Tang Hao and said angrily.
She stretched out her hand and pinched Tang Hao's arm, but she did not pinch it hard.
"Never mind, I can't bear to pinch you!"
She put her hand away.
After throwing a pretend tantrum, she continued, "Never mind, I don't blame you. I've told you that you can make mistakes. My Lil Tang is so amazing, many women must like him.
"However, I've told you that this part belongs to me." She lifted a finger and pointed at Tang Hao's heart.
"Can I bring you to meet my parents tomorrow?" Tang Hao said.
Qin Xiangyi was surprised. Her expression softened.
She reached out with an arm and hugged Tang Hao dearly. "I'll let them know that they've found a good daughter-in-law.

"They won't have to worry about you. From now on, I'll take care of you on their behalf."
They hugged for a long time and stood up, straightened their clothes, and left the office.
As they stepped out of the factory, the security guard's gaze on them was rather curious.
They went to the public graveyard the next morning.
Tang Hao's father and mother were buried there, though their graves were very far apart.
Tang Hao bought many offerings and placed them on their graves.
"Dad, Mom, I used to be very poor, and I can't afford to buy anything for you. Now, I've finally made it. I splurged a little this time, but please don't think that I'm wasteful."
Tang Hao said as he kneeled in front of the grave. He sounded as though he was about to cry.
Qin Xiangyi also kneeled in front of the grave and placed her palms together.
"Dad, Mom, you can leave Lil Tang to me. I'll take good care of him, and I won't let him starve."
"I'm the one who's feeding you!" Tang Hao said softly.
"Ah, why are you like that? Don't expose me!" Qin Xiangyi said, feigning anger.

They remained at the graveyard for a long time before leaving.
The next three days passed in the blink of an eye.
Tang Hao received a call from Ma Fangfang.
"Tang Hao, my grandpa he can't make it! The doctor says that he won't last the night." She was sobbing as she spoke.
After ending the call, Tang Hao was silent for a long time.
He could not bear to experience the separation of life and death.
If Grandpa Shunde had agreed to take his medicine, he could extend his life for a while more. However, since the old man did not want it, he did not force it onto him.
He quickly rushed over to meet Grandpa Shunde one last time.
"You're here, Tang boy?" Grandpa Shunde was lying on the bed in the hospital. He was barely conscious.
"Yup, I'm here!"
"That's good. After I'm gone, I'll leave the two to your care," Grandpa Shunde said with much difficulty as he held Tang Hao's hand.
Very soon, he could not talk, and his consciousness faded.

Eventually, he stopped breathing.
The weak pulse on the monitoring equipment became a straight line.
Cries of sorrow resounded in the hospital room.
Tang Hao stood there for a very long time. Eventually, he went out to get some fresh air, then returned to the room to help out.
Grandpa Shunde's two unfilial sons were not there, but there were many villagers there to help. Tang Hao was relieved that Ma Fangfang and her mother were not alone.
A few days later, he attended Grandpa Shunde's funeral to send him off one last time.