

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 559

Cars were traveling at a constant speed on the road.

Tang Hao was sitting in the back seat, reading a wiki article on his tablet.

“That Tian Qiuming is quite famous!”

Tang Hao suddenly chuckled coldly.

According to the article, Tian Qiuming was a renowned director in Huaxia. He directed many “blockbusters” and was quite influential in the industry. On the surface, he was a kind and charitable person.

Who knew that he was so underhanded and shameless behind the scenes!

Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

It seemed too easy to deal with that character. It would be too easy to dig up some dirt on him and watch his reputation plummet. He might go to prison too.

It might be even easier to kill him.

After a moment, he raised an eyebrow and muttered, “Forget it. I’ll toy with him first. After that, I’ll kill him.”

“Do you want to be a movie star, Assistant Han?” He suddenly turned to look at Han Yutong, who was driving.

“Huh?”

Han Yu Tong was shocked and turned her head around.

“I want to start a film company and shoot a movie!” Tang Hao grinned.

Han Yutong’s hands nearly lost their grip on the steering wheel.

“Really?”

“Of course, I mean it,” Tang Hao said seriously, “I’ve already bought an entertainment company, and I’ll start another film company. If I start another record company, won’t I be able to dominate the entertainment industry?”

“By then, I can shoot whatever movie I want to watch. Isn’t that amazing? I can’t bear to watch those trashy movies in the cinemas now.”

Han Yutong was stunned for a moment and burst into laughter.

“That’s a good idea, Chairman Tang! I don’t want to watch those trashy cash-grabs either. The current movie industry is horrible.

“I don’t care about being a celebrity though. I like being your assistant. I wouldn’t even want to be a company president even if you ask me to!”

As she said that, she pursed his lips and smiled sweetly at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao couldn't help but laugh.

Soon, the car stopped in the parking lot of his residential area.

Han Yutong followed him upstairs.

As soon as she entered Tang Hao's apartment, she looked around and slightly furrowed her brows.

"It's so messy! It must have been a while since you last cleaned up!"

Tang Hao touched his nose, feeling a little awkward.

As a single man, it was not too surprising that his house was messy.

"I'll have to come here more often to help you clean up!" Han Yutong walked to the living room and started to tidy up the place.

Tang Hao felt embarrassed. He stood there for a while, then walked to the side and helped her.

"Let me do it, Chairman Tang!" Han Yutong said.

She hurriedly walked over, grabbed the clothes in Tang Hao's hands, and put them away.

"Oh! Then I'll go make some tea."

Tang Hao hesitated for a moment, then went to the kitchen and boiled some water.

Eventually, the rustling sounds in the living room went to his bedroom.

Tang Hao couldn't help but grin. As far as he remembered, his room was messier.

Soon, he heard the sound of splashing water. She was probably cleaning the bathroom.

After boiling the water, Tang Hao picked up the teapot and was about to make tea. Suddenly, he heard a yelp of surprise. Then, he heard a thud as if something fell.

Tang Hao's expression changed. He quickly put down the teapot and rushed over.

At the bedroom door, he heard someone wailing in pain coming from the bathroom.

He saw Han Yutong sitting on the ground and clutching her left ankle. Her eyebrows were tightly knitted, and she looked like she was about to cry from the pain.

Tang Hao immediately knew what happened when he saw her.

"Chairman Tang!" Han Yutong called out when she saw Tang Hao at the door.

Tang Hao smiled and walked over. "Be careful next time!" As he said that, he squatted down and examined her ankle.

Her ankle was slightly swollen. Perhaps she had fallen on it a little too hard.

Her left elbow was also red and scratched.

“Get up first. I’ll massage it for you when we’re outside. You’ll be fine very soon,” he said gently.

“Oh!” Han Yutong nodded, a little embarrassed.

“Then let’s go!”

Tang Hao tried to pull her to her feet.

She tried moving a little, but the pain caused her to frown.

Tang Hao had no choice but to squat down. His left hand went behind her knees, his right hand wrapped around her waist, and he was going to carry her.

She was shocked and reflexively struggled. “Chairman Tang, my clothes are dirty...”

“It’s fine!”

Tang Hao lifted her up and walked out of the bathroom.

She yelped in surprise, stretched out her hands, and hugged Tang Hao’s neck tightly.

Her heart thumped rapidly as she buried her head in Tang Hao’s shoulders.

When they arrived at the living room, Tang Hao placed her on the couch.

Then, he sat down next to her and gently removed her high heels.

He channeled the qi in his body to his palms and gently kneaded her foot.

“Do you feel better?” Tang Hao asked a moment later.

“Not yet!” She blushed and shook her head.

After a while, Tang Hao asked again, “Any better now?”

She blushed and shook her head again, though her eyes flashed with guilt.

Tang Hao saw that and smiled. He massaged her foot for a few more minutes, then went up along her leg until he reached her knees.

Then, he massaged her elbow to reduce the swelling.