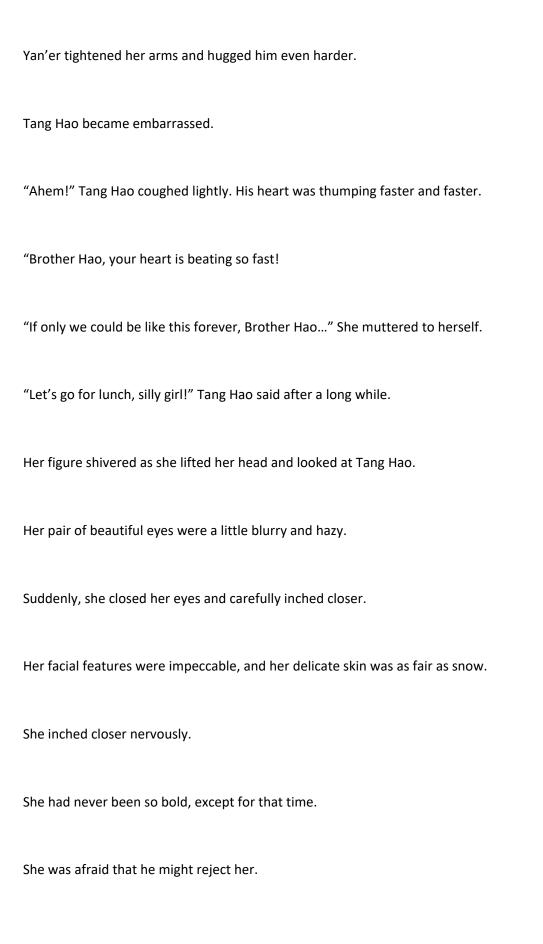
The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 580

"So sweet!" After drinking a bottle, Yan'er smacked her lips and said in surprise.
She felt a warm current spread through her body. She felt extremely comfortable and even more energetic.
The cramps in her lower abdomen soon disappeared.
"Wow! What medicine is this? This is magic!" Yan'er touched her stomach and said in surprise.
"It's specially made for your symptoms. Not only does it relieve the pain, but it also treats the root cause. You won't have menstrual cramps anymore!" Tang Hao said.
"Really? That's great. Brother Hao, you don't know how painful it is. It's like someone is twisting a knife in my body," Yan'er said happily.
As she said the last sentence, her petite mouth pouted angrily.
She touched her stomach again and suddenly lifted her head. Her pair of beautiful eyes were transfixed on Tang Hao.
"You're so nice, Brother Hao!" She said dreamily.
She leaned forward, stretched out her arms to hug him, and buried her face in his chest.
Tang Hao's body stiffened slightly.



Her mind was a complicated mess of emotions, causing her heart to beat even faster.
On the other hand, Tang Hao was stunned.
The young woman in front of her was so beautiful and charming that his beat began to thump faster.
Finally, their lips pressed onto each other.
Her delicate body trembled and stiffened.
Some time later, they came to their senses when they heard footsteps closing in. She opened her eyes and quickly pushed herself away.
Her beautiful face was flushed red with embarrassment.
She wiped her lips and lowered her head, keeping her eyes away from Tang Hao.
Several people walked around the corner. They were shocked when they saw Tang Hao and Yan'er. They turned around and left quickly.
"Let's have lunch!"
Tang Hao wiped his lips and quickly stood up.
"Oh!" Yan'er replied shyly and stood up.

She lifted her head and looked at Tang Hao. She remained embarrassed, but there was a hint of joy in her eyes.
"Do you have classes this afternoon, Brother Hao?"
"No! Why?"
"I don't have any classes either" Yan'er said alluringly.
"Do you want to go shopping somewhere?"
"No, I want you to study with me!"
"Pfft!" Tang Hao was stunned. He thought that Yan'er wanted to go downtown, but she wanted to study instead. What a serious girl!
Compared to her, he was too lazy!
"What's wrong, Brother Hao?"
"Nothing! It's nothing. Let's study and improve every day!" Tang Hao smiled awkwardly. "Let's go, let's go!"
"Mm!"
Yan'er smiled and followed him.

At the front of the academic building, Yan'er took her bicycle.
"Get on!" Tang Hao said to Yan'er as he rode on it and patted the backseat.
Yan'er sat on the bicycle, stretched out her hand, and hugged Tang Hao tightly, shouting, "Let's go, Brother Hao!"
Tang Hao started pedaling, and the bicycle started to move. He pedaled faster and faster, and the bicycle whizzed away.
The wind blew onto the girl's black hair and scattered it.
"You're so fast, Brother Hao!"
Yan'er exclaimed in surprise and hugged him even tighter, but she sounded excited.
"Isn't that so!" Tang Hao said with a smile.
A strange scene appeared in Z University. A bicycle was speeding like the wind. The boy in front was dressed in a plain white button-down shirt and looked clean and simple, while behind him sat a beautiful and pure young woman.
Her clothes and hair fluttered in the wind. The scene was as beautiful as a drawing.
Wherever she went, she left a string of laughter behind her.

On the road, the bicycles were overtaken one by one, and the students were all stunned.
"Whoa! Is that Beauty Queen Shi?"
"Damn! is that Tang Hao?"
Boys exclaimed as they watched them whiz past.
"Wow! How romantic!" The girls were envious.
Not far ahead of them, Fang Qiming was dressed in a flashy white suit and stood in front of a Lamborghini. He held a bouquet of roses in one hand and was handing it to a girl.
At that moment, a bicycle passed by, followed by a gust of wind.
The girl immediately turned to look, and her beautiful eyes lit up. "Wow! So cool! It's Tang Hao!"
Fang Qiming was surprised. He turned to look at the bicycle and was immediately stunned.
'Damn, he's so cool! However, how could he look so cool riding a bicycle? It's even cooler than my sports car!
'Why? Just because he's Tang Hao?'
Fang Qiming turned to look at his Lamborghini, feeling extremely dejected.

Soon, the bicycle whizzed across half of the campus and stopped in front of the cafeteria.
After lunch, they went to the library.
Yan'er was studying her textbooks with a serious expression on her face.
Tang Hao picked up a few novels from the shelves and read them with great interest.
After sitting in the library for the whole afternoon and having dinner in the evening, they walked around the campus. After that, Tang Hao sent her back to her dorm.
"Thank you, Brother Hao!"
In front of the dormitory building, Yan'er leaned close and pecked him on the cheek. Then, she giggled and entered the building.