

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 589

Tamamo flashed a charming smile. Her expression was playful and a little smug.

Tang Hao scratched his head and suddenly felt a little awkward.

Of course, he remembered the promise. He was also grateful for her help, but he nonetheless felt uncomfortable for bartering his body.

Tamamo looked at him mischievously and smiled. “Don’t be anxious, my dear little brother. The night is still young!”

As she said that, she glanced toward the kitchen and said, “My sushi of love isn’t ready yet. Go and take a bath first! Sit down for a while, I’ll prepare the water for you.”

She walked towards the bathroom.

Very soon, Tang Hao could hear the sound of splashing water.

Tang Hao stood there with an awkward expression on his face.

She came out again a few minutes later. Seeing that Tang Hao was still standing at the door, she walked over and took his hand.

“Why are you still standing there, darling? Hurry up and take a bath.”

She led him to the bathroom door and pushed him inside.

She blew another kiss and closed the door.

Tang Hao stood in the bathroom and looked at the hot water in the bathtub. He was stunned for a long time before he laughed drily.

He had no other choice but to take a bath.

After taking off his clothes and stepping into the bathtub, Tang Hao listened to the soft humming outside and massaged his temples. He still had a headache.

After agonizing for a while, he muttered, "Forget it!"

He submerged his head into the water and drowned the noise from outside.

After some time, he heard footsteps from outside. Tamamo pushed the bathroom door open and stuck her head inside. "Are you done washing up, my dear little brother?"

Tang Hao was shocked and quickly curled up. "Almost done!" He shouted.

Tamamo giggled, as though she enjoyed seeing Tang Hao flustered.

After Tang Hao put on his clothes and walked out of the bedroom, she pulled him to the dining table.

"Come! Try my sushi of love!"

She sat beside Tang Hao, picked up a piece of sushi with her chopsticks, and brought it close to his mouth.

“How does it taste? Is it better than the last time?”

She put her chopsticks down, rested her chin on her hands, and looked at him excitedly.

Her beautiful eyes were sparkling and brimming with love.

Tang Hao chewed a few mouthfuls and swallowed it. “Not bad. It’s better than the last time!” He said.

“Yay! That’s great! Then hurry up and eat more!”

She picked up another piece of sushi with the chopsticks and brought it to his mouth.

Then, she put down the chopsticks, rested her chin on her hands, and stared at Tang Hao.

She seemed quite obsessed.

“Aren’t you eating?” Tang Hao looked at her and said in surprise.

She pursed her lips into a smile and said, “I’ll eat if you feed me!”

Tang Hao was stunned. He hesitated for a while, then picked up a piece of sushi with the chopsticks.

“That’s not how you do it!” She shook her head and pushed Tang Hao’s hand away.

“How should I do it then?”

“Like this!”

She glanced at him mischievously, stood up, leaned over the dining table, and gently picked up a piece of sushi with her teeth. She then turned around and brought it to Tang Hao’s mouth.

Tang Hao was stunned.

“This is how you do it, my dear little brother. Do you understand?” Tamamo giggled.

She picked up another piece of sushi and brought it over.

The meal that should have taken a few minutes to finish took them an entire hour instead.

“I’m not giving you any money, my dear little brother. Today, you’re mine. I’ll kiss you as many times as I want!”

As she spoke, she hugged Tang Hao and kissed him.

“Wait, we can’t do it here. Let’s go inside!”

She suddenly came to her senses and held Tang Hao down.

Tang Hao picked her up and went into the bedroom.

The night got darker.

The moon hid behind the clouds, as though embarrassed by the scene in Tang Hao's bedroom.

The intimate night was like a dream.

In the early morning, a bird's call woke Tang Hao up.

He opened his eyes, turned his head to his side, and saw a calm sleeping face.

Tamamo was curled up on her side and sleeping soundly.

Tang Hao massaged his temples, feeling a slight headache.

He did not manage to control himself last night!

He turned his body around and she woke up. Her long eyelashes fluttered and she opened her eyes.

The moment she saw Tang Hao, the corners of her mouth stretched into a sweet smile. Her eyes were curved like crescent moons. It was an absolutely beautiful face.

"Good morning!" She said sweetly.

She suddenly leaned over and gave him a gentle kiss.

Tang Hao looked at her and sighed. He would not have been able to stop her anyway!

She giggled and said, "Why? Are you afraid?"

Tang Hao laughed drily.

She smiled and said, "It's only one night. What's there to be afraid of?"

As she spoke, she flipped over and lay on her stomach. She supported her chin with her hands and looked at Tang Hao.

Occasionally, she would reach out and gently stroke Tang Hao's cheeks.

Her beautiful face was filled with tenderness.