

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 591

That kid was too detestable. He had hit him twice, and both times were without mercy!

The corners of Ling Mingshan's mouth twitched as he felt indignation in his heart.

He gnashed his teeth hatefully when he thought of those past scenes. However, he deflated when he remembered that kid's background.

Now, the Ling family was more than eager to curry favor with him!

He had always hoped that his daughter could be together with that kid. However, his daughter had said that the kid already had a girlfriend, which made him rather dejected.

He regretted that he was blinded by greed and tried to take over Magical Kitchen, which caused a rift between the kid and him. If he had not done that, perhaps his daughter could have stood a better chance.

That was why he agreed to invite the kid to his house, so that they could resolve the grudge.

He opened his mouth, wanting to greet Tang Hao to break the awkward atmosphere, but he was unsure of what to say.

Ling Wei watched from the side, feeling a little helpless.

The grudge between them would not be resolved so easily.

"Hello, Uncle!"

Seeing Ling Wei winking at him, Tang Hao came to his senses, quickly walked forward, and extended his hand.

“Hello! Hello!”

Ling Mingshan laughed and shook Tang Hao’s hand.

“Come, come, come. Let’s go inside and have a cup of tea!”

He patted Tang Hao’s shoulder and said enthusiastically.

When they came to the living room, Tang Hao saw a few members of the Ling family. All of their expressions changed when they saw Tang Hao.

“Come! Have a seat. have some tea!”

Ling Mingshan personally brewed a cup of tea and brought it over. He was very hospitable.

“Thank you, Uncle!”

Tang Hao smiled slightly and said somewhat cautiously.

It looked as though they were good friends, without any grudge between them.

“This kid is quite good at acting! He looks shrewd indeed! No wonder he achieved so much at such a young age!” Ling Mingshan thought to himself.

He did not believe that the kid had forgotten the grudge.

“This old fox is quite good at acting!” Tang Hao thought the same thing.

He did not believe that the old man could have forgotten about the past.

Ling Wei sat at the side and could not help but smile at the two people.

She could easily see through the act, but she was relieved that they were willing to make it up to each other.

“Lil Tang, your company is thriving! Impressive! I have to say that I’m impressed!” Ling Mingshan sat beside Tang Hao and said enthusiastically.

“Not at all! It’s not quite at the level of your Tai An yet!” Tang Hao said humbly.

‘What the hell? You want to compare your company with my Tai An? Have you considered that Tai An Group has been around for many years, many more than your company? How can you compare?’

“Haha! Don’t worry, young man. At this rate, you’ll be able to surpass my Tai An in a few years,” Ling Mingshan said with a smile.

“I don’t need a few years. I think just another year will be enough!” Tang Hao said very modestly.

“Pfft!”

Ling Mingshan spat out the tea in his mouth.

Then, he coughed violently.

'How rude! One year? What a joke!

Haotian Group was indeed up and coming, but it was far behind Tai An. It would take at least two or three years to completely surpass them.

"Haha! You're a funny one, Lil Tang!" Ling Mingshan laughed.

"I'm not joking, Uncle. Maybe it won't take a year!" Tang Hao said.

"You're really ambitious, young man!" Ling Mingshan laughed.

However, he was cursing in his heart. 'How shameless!'

Ling Wei could sense that the situation was going downhill. She took Tang Hao's hand and brought him outside.

"Let's go for a walk."

They strolled in the yard for a while, and it was dinnertime when they came back. Tang Hao also met the patriarch of the Ling family.

Old Master Ling was in his eighties. He was tall and thin. He wore a black Chinese and a huge jade ring. He looked very wealthy, but his complexion was rather terrible.

Ling Wei had told him before that her grandfather's health was failing.

Tang Hao looked at him and furrowed his brows.

Old Master Ling's body was indeed frail and had many minor problems. However, that was normal for an eighty-year-old man.

"Old Master Ling!" Tang Hao greeted him respectfully.

"Sit down! You don't have to be so polite?" The old man smiled and said, "Do you mind if I call you Lil Tang?"

"You can call me whatever you like, Old Master!"

"Alright, I'll call you Lil Tang then!" The old man laughed heartily. "I'm here to apologize on my son's behalf, Lil Tang. He was the one who caused all the trouble."

"Dad!" Ling Mingshan hurriedly shouted.

"What? Did I say something wrong? It's clearly your fault. You're too greedy and dishonest. What an embarrassment!" Old Master Ling reprimanded him sternly.

Ling Mingshan immediately fell silent.

"It's alright. Let bygones be bygones!" Tang Hao said.

“Well said!” Old Master Ling lamented.

“Look at how magnanimous he is!” He scolded Ling Mingshan again.

Ling Mingshan was extremely dejected.

“Don’t mind him, Lil Tang. Come, let’s eat! You should eat more!” The old man smiled warmly at Tang Hao and handed him some food.

Tang Hao was immediately overwhelmed by the favor. “It’s fine, Old Master Ling, I can take the food myself!”

The old man smiled, put his chopsticks down, and said, “Lil Tang, I heard from Weiwei that you have a girlfriend! Where is she from?”

“Uh... Westridge!” Tang Hao said.

“Oh! Westridge! She should be pretty, right? But my Weiwei isn’t bad either! Look, not only is she pretty, but she’s also sensible, gentle, and diligent. Not bad, right?”

“Ahem!” Tang Hao coughed.

Beside him, Ling Wei almost choked and coughed out loud.

“What are you saying, Grandpa?” She said exasperatedly.

“I’m telling the truth. Are you going to stop me?” Old Master Ling said matter-of-factly.

Ling Wei lowered her head and did not say anything. She continued to eat her dinner silently.

The atmosphere on the table suddenly became a little awkward.

Ling Mingshan and his wife looked at each other but did not say anything.

The old man had spoken what they were thinking.

A while later, Old Master Ling spoke again, "How old are you, Lil Tang? Nineteen, or twenty?"

"Nineteen!" Tang Hao said.

"Nineteen? You're still young. It's fine, there's no rush!"

The old man laughed heartily. 'There's a chance!' He thought.

Dinner lasted for more than an hour, and Old Master Ling rambled on and on during that period. Tang Hao thought that it was quite torturous.

After dinner, Tang Hao hurriedly got up, made up an excuse that he had something important to do, bade farewell, and left.

"See him off, Weiwei!" The old man said and waved at Tang Hao. "Take care!"

After leaving the house, Ling Wei smiled and said, "My grandfather is like that. Don't mind him! As for what he said... don't take it to heart."

"It's fine!" Tang Hao said with a smile. "I'll be leaving then!"

Ling Wei opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but stopped herself.

She was silent for a while before she nodded.

She stood there, watching the car drive out of the gate and disappear from her sight. Only then did she let out a dejected sigh.