

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 592

Tang Hao made a phone call to Ling Wei the next morning.

The call was picked up a while later.

Ling Wei sounded groggy as if she had just woken up.

“Hello! Who Is It? It’s too early!” She mumbled and yawned.

“It’s me!” Tang Hao could not help but laugh.

The other end of the call fell silent for a while, followed by a scream. She sat up straight and instantly woke up.

“I’m sorry! I, uh... Just woke up!” Ling Wei said softly, a little embarrassed. “I slept a little late last night!

“By the way, why did you... call me so early?”

“I saw that your grandfather doesn’t look too well, so I concocted some medicine and wanted to give it to you,” Tang Hao said.

Ling Wei was surprised. Somehow, she was moved.

‘So he still has me in his mind!’

She pursed her lips, and a hint of joy flashed in her eyes.

“Thank you, but it’s still early! It’s only past seven! Why don’t... you come and pick me up?”

Tang Hao pondered for a moment and agreed.

“Great! Then I’ll get up right now!”

Ling Wei put her phone down and jumped up from the bed happily, her face full of joy.

“Oh no! My hair is so messy...” She looked in the mirror and rushed into the bathroom to wash up. Then, she sat in front of the dressing table and started to groom herself.

“Should I use this? No! That looks too flirty! I should use a subtler tone!”

She picked every item carefully, even the lip gloss.

Finally, she chose a pink one.

“Mm! This one looks more feminine...”

After putting on the lip gloss, she pursed her lips and smiled happily.

Then, it was time to choose her outfit.

When she opened the wardrobe, the countless sets of clothes dazzled her.

She went through several outfits, finally settling on a trendy pink Chanel dress. She put on a pair of diamond earrings, which made her look opulent.

Ding! A message came.

She picked up her phone and looked at it, then quickly picked up her bag, put on a pair of high heels, left the room, and ran downstairs.

“What are you doing so early in the morning? Wow, Weiwei, why are you dressed so beautifully today?”

Ling Mingshan was sitting in the lobby downstairs, reading a newspaper.

When he saw his daughter rushing downstairs, he could not help but be stunned.

Ling Wei’s beautiful face blushed.

“What are you doing so early? Your Uncle Ming isn’t ready yet!” Ling Mingshan said again, a little puzzled.

“He’s coming to pick me up!” Ling Wei said, blushing.

“He? Who?” Ling Mingshan was stunned for a moment, then he reacted. “Damn! It’s that little brat!”

“Dad!” Ling Wei huffed.

“Fine, fine! My bad. Hurry up and go!” Ling Mingshan waved his hand.

“Oh! Then I’m leaving!”

Ling Wei rushed out of the door like a gust of wind.

Outside, a car was driving in.

Ling Wei immediately stood straight and lifted her handbag. She stood at the door and combed her hair with her fingers from time to time.

“Hao! You’re here!”

When the car stopped in front of her, she pursed her lips and smiled sweetly.

Tang Hao got out of the car and handed her a bag. “This is for your grandfather.”

“Oh! Thank you!” She took it, put it inside, and got into the car.

“It’s still early. Let’s have breakfast together! Then, you can send me to the office!” Ling Wei said excitedly.

“OK! What do you want to eat?”

“With you, I’ll eat anything!”

“Then let’s eat magical cuisine. But we’ll have to wait. There are a lot of people in the morning, and we have to wait in line.”

“It’s still early. I don’t mind queueing up!”

Tang Hao drove to the city center.

There was a long line at the entrance of New Magical Kitchen. It was a very lively scene.

The charm of magical cuisine had not decreased ever since it was introduced. Rather, it became more and more popular. Many people were addicted to it, as though they could not eat anything else after trying it.

Old Master Luo, for example, ate magical cuisine three times a day.

There were more than ten New Magical Kitchen branches in Provincial City. Each restaurant was full every day, and everyone had to queue up. The main branch was the most famous and popular, with Master Chef Ding overseeing it.

Tang Hao did not want to use his privilege, so he queued up together with Ling Wei.

It was fine to stand in line once in a while.

Breakfast at New Magical Kitchen was mainly noodles and porridge. The various types of medicinal porridge were very well-received.

Some types were beneficial to the circulatory system, some strengthened muscles and bones, some stimulated the mind, and some nourished the skin. There were different types of porridge for different people.

Eating a bowl of porridge was equivalent to taking a medicinal tonic.

Many old people and office workers were in the queue. Tang Hao would smile and feel a sense of satisfaction every time he heard them praise magical cuisine.

Every dish there was jointly developed by him and Master Chef Ding.

More than twenty minutes later, it was finally their turn.

Ling Wei ordered a bowl of snow lotus seed soup. It was a beauty-enhancing soup suitable for women. Tang Hao ordered a bowl of eight treasures porridge. It was made from eight kinds of high-quality seafood ingredients supplemented with various medicinal herbs. It had the effect of strengthening the muscles and bones.

After eating, it was almost time for work. Tang Hao sent her to the company.

The car stopped in front of the Tai An building, attracting the attention of many people.

It was the morning rush hour. The front of the building was full of people.

“Eh? Isn’t that the President?”

“That’s weird! Where’s Uncle Ming? Who’s that guy?”

“Audi A8? Oh my god, it’s him!”

Several people in the crowd exclaimed.

There was a rumor among the employees that a guy who drove an Audi A8 managed to court President Ling with a single flower. They even went home together.

At that time, they scoffed at the rumor.

Would President Ling be so easily moved?

That must be a fabricated rumor!

However, they finally realized that it was true.

“Dammit! There’s no justice in this world!”

“Boo hoo! My goddess!”

Many people wailed, as though their hearts were broken.

Ling Wei sensed the gazes outside, and her face blushed slightly.

“Thank you, Hao!”

She turned around and looked at Tang Hao. Suddenly, she leaned forward and gently pecked Tang Hao’s cheek.

“Oh my god!”

The crowd outside exclaimed. The men scratched their heads in disbelief.

In their eyes, President Ling was like an otherworldly fairy unconcerned with earthly matters. The fairy had kissed a guy on her own accord.

That was a devastating blow to them.

“I’ll be off!”

Ling Wei smiled shyly. She waved at Tang Hao, opened the car door, and walked out.

There was another uproar outside.

Countless gazes, as sharp as knives and swords, swept toward Tang Hao in the car.

Tang Hao quickly started the car and left quickly toward the university.

His classes ended in the evening.

At eight o’clock, after his classes, Tang Hao left the classroom and walked toward another academic building to meet Shi Yan’er.