

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 677

The police car drove off.

Tang Hao and Zhao Qingxue stood by the roadside in a daze.

'We solved a major case, just like that?'

They looked at each other, and she burst into laughter.

"Hahaha! That was hilarious! That thief is really something. He could've left us alone, but he just had to rob us!"

After laughing for a while, she suddenly leaned over, kissed Tang Hao, and said, "You're my lucky star! I wouldn't have been able to crack that case if not for you!"

Tang Hao could not help but laugh.

"Let's go back! Then, you don't have to leave either. Stay at my place tonight!" She dragged Tang Hao and walked toward the car without any explanation.

After parking the car, Zhao Qingxue pulled Tang Hao to her apartment.

As soon as they entered the door, she turned around with a charming and seductive expression on her face.

"We were interrupted earlier. Now, let's continue!" She wrapped her arms around Tang Hao's neck and kissed him in a very domineering manner.

The two of them did not turn on the lights and rolled on the living room couch.

Soft moans could be heard in the darkness.

After the deed, the two of them lay on the couch, leaning against each other.

“I’m off for the next two days. Stay with me!” She muttered, “You haven’t been with me for so... long! I’m not greedy. I only want two days.”

“OK!” Tang Hao answered softly.

After a pause, he said, “I have something for you!”

“What?” She looked over.

Tang Hao took out a jade bottle containing a Pill of Everlasting Beauty and said, “This is called the Pill of Everlasting Beauty. After you eat it, you’ll be beautiful forever!”

“Really?”

She looked at the jade bottle in disbelief.

“Of course! But before you eat it, you have to consider...” Tang Hao said.

“What’s there to consider? It’s obviously a good thing!” She took the bottle, tilted it over her head, and gulped it down.

Tang Hao was stunned.

She leaned over and kissed him. "Thank you!" She said while smiling charmingly.

"By the way, what are we doing tomorrow? We can't stay at home and make out all day, right? Why don't we... go shopping, or watch a movie?" She continued.

"OK!"

"Then it's decided! Let's see, it's only eleven o'clock now. Let's stay up until one o'clock and go to bed!"

She looked at her watch, then at Tang Hao, and smiled charmingly.

After making out some more and washing up, they finally slept at two o'clock. They woke up at ten o'clock the next morning.

"Get up quickly!" She hurried them.

The two of them got up in a hurry, put on their clothes, washed up, and were about to leave.

At that moment, the doorbell rang.

The two people in the apartment were stunned.

"Who could it be?" Zhao Qingxue frowned and walked to the door. She looked through the peephole, and the expression on her beautiful face changed immediately.

She turned around and whispered, "It's my parents!" She looked as though she was about to go to war.

Tang Hao was shocked and reflexively wanted to run away.

"You should leave!"

Zhao Qingxue anxiously urged him.

Their relationship was clearly more than friends. Besides, he was only twenty years old, and Zhao Qingxue's parents would definitely not like him.

Tang Hao hurriedly walked toward the balcony.

At that moment, Zhao Qingxue looked through the peephole again and suddenly shouted, "Wait! Don't go!"

Tang Hao was stunned.

'One moment she wants me to leave, but the next moment she wants me to stay. What's going on?'

"My parents are bringing someone with them. They said they would introduce a man to me. In other words, it's matchmaking! They mentioned it to me before, but I forgot about it after drinking last night!" Zhao Qingxue walked over and whispered.

"Matchmaking?" Tang Hao had a strange expression on his face.

“Yeah! I’m already twenty-four years old! My parents always worry about whether I can get married. They tried to hook me up with that Jiang guy from before.

“That Jiang Yunbo is from a family of police officers. I’ve heard that this guy is some kind of financial genius and a bank executive from a rich family.”

As Zhao Qingxue said this, she frowned and felt extremely helpless.

“In any case, I don’t like him at all. I don’t even want to see him. If you leave, it’ll be a nightmare later! So, don’t leave!”

“So what are you going to tell your parents?” Tang Hao said.

“Easy! Pretend to be my boyfriend, just for a while!” Zhao Qingxue said.

“Alright!” Tang Hao said helplessly.

“Get ready. I’m opening the door!” Zhao Qingxue said.

Tang Hao quickly straightened his clothes and followed her to the door.

When the door opened, he saw three people standing outside. In front was a middle-aged couple, and behind them was a young man in his late twenties. He was handsome and gentlemanly in his brand-name suit, and cultured with his gold-rimmed glasses.

“What took you so long, Qingxue?”

Mr. Zhao scolded and looked up.

Then, he was stunned.

Mrs. Zhao and the young man were also stunned.

The three people's eyes fell on Tang Hao.

"Hello, Uncle and Auntie!"

Tang Hao bowed and greeted respectfully.

"Qingxue, who... is he?" Mr. Zhao asked blankly.

Zhao Qingxue took a step and walked next to Tang Hao. She grabbed his hand and smiled shyly. "Dad, Mom, he's my boyfriend!"

The three of them were stunned again. Their faces were full of astonishment.

Then, their expressions became awkward.

They were at Zhao Qingxue's apartment to match her with a man. Now that they found out that their daughter had a boyfriend, what should they do?

She must have found him to placate them!

“What do you think you’re doing, Qingxue?” Mr. Zhao said sternly, “How can you behave like this?”

“What do you mean? He’s really my boyfriend!” Zhao Qingxue said indignantly.

“You’re getting more and more outrageous, you child!” Mr. Zhao scolded sternly.

“Alright, let’s go in and talk! Why are we all standing here?” Mrs. Zhao tried to alleviate the situation. Then, she turned to speak to the young man, “Come in too, Lil Zhang!”

The young man nodded.

His gaze swept over Tang Hao, revealing a hint of hostility and disdain.

The kid was obviously not mature enough. Even if he were really Qingxue’s boyfriend, he would never win the favor of her parents. He had plenty of opportunities.

His gaze turned again and turned very eager when it landed on Zhao Qingxue’s body.

“Qingxue! Look, this is the necklace I bought for you. It will definitely look good on you when you wear it.”

He walked up to her and took out a gift box.

Zhao Qingxue glanced at him coldly and ignored him. She held Tang Hao’s hand and walked inside.

Soon, the people sat down in the living room.

Mr. Zhao's face was stern the whole time. He looked at Tang Hao unpleasantly.

"Qingxue! It's not that I want to criticize you, but how old is this boyfriend of yours?" Mr. Zhao said.

"I'm twenty this year, Uncle!" Tang Hao said with a smile.

"Twenty?" Mr. Zhao's expression turned colder as he reprimanded, "Childish and immature!"

Tang Hao was a little resentful, but he did not talk back.

Seeing that, the young man became smug. "Twenty years is indeed young! What do you do now?" He said.

"As for me, my name is Zhang Haoran! It's nothing much. I'm only a bank executive, and my annual salary is only a few hundred thousand! My family isn't anyone special, but at least we have some political connections and have never gotten into trouble with the law."