

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 690

“Yes! It’s the day after tomorrow!” Uncle Ming said, “Don’t tell me you don’t know?”

Tang Hao said, “I know, but I’ve never heard her mention that she’s going to hold a party!”

“Sigh! Young Miss also said that she doesn’t want it, but Old Master Ling insisted on doing it to make it up to her! This time last year, Young Miss also suffered a lot,” Uncle Ming said.

“Oh,” Tang Hao replied.

This time last year, Ling Wei was forced into a marriage by her family and was locked up in her room. That made her depressed all day long.

“You’ll come, right?” Uncle Ming said again, “Without you, this won’t work!”

“Of course I’ll come!” Tang Hao said.

“That’s good! I’ll go to you right away. Just wait for me!”

Ten minutes later, Tang Hao met Uncle Ming at the gate.

“Here’s the invitation card. Remember to come on time! Don’t disappoint Young Miss!” Uncle Ming the invitation card to Tang Hao. “By the way, Young Miss wrote this invitation card by hand.”

He reminded Tang Hao to come to the party once more, turned around, and went back into the car.

The car drove away very fast.

Tang Hao opened the invitation card to take a look.

The handwriting was neat and graceful, and the card smelled like the perfume she usually wore. She sealed the card with a signature and a kiss.

Tang Hao smiled when he saw the lipstick mark.

Of course, he knew about Ling Wei's birthday. He had planned to give her the Pill of Everlasting Youth in private; he could not possibly give that to her in public. He had to prepare a new gift.

However, what should he give her?

Tang Hao began to ponder.

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Two days later, in the Ling family mansion.

Ling Wei sat in her room, dressed fabulously.

She wore a luxurious pure white evening gown with a girdle and a V-neck that exposed her shoulders, revealing her beautiful figure. On her wrist, she wore a pair of imperial jade bracelets.

Her earrings and necklace were also made of jade, which gave her an air of nobility.

A makeup artist was standing next to her, putting on makeup for her.

She sat on the chair and looked at herself in the mirror. Suddenly, the corners of her mouth curled up into a silly smile as though she had thought about something.

The makeup artist looked at her and smiled as well.

“You’re so happy today, Ms. Ling!” She said with a smile.

“Yes!” Ling Wei said, “It’s my birthday today, and a very, very important person is coming.”

The makeup artist smiled knowingly and said, “Is it your boyfriend?”

Ling Wei said somewhat dejectedly, “I wish he were my boyfriend! I like him, but he already has someone he likes,” she said bitterly.

The makeup artist was taken aback. “I see! If he manages to catch your eye, he must be a good person!”

Ling Wei pursed her lips into a smile “Mmm! He is of course the best.”

Very soon, the makeup was done.

“You look really beautiful today, Ms. Ling!” The makeup artist exclaimed.

Ling Wei stood up and looked at herself in the mirror. She was also quite surprised.

It was a long time since she had dressed like that.

'He will definitely come!'

She thought to herself and took out her phone to check. There was no news of him.

She furrowed her eyebrows slightly, getting nervous.

'What if he doesn't come?'

She came to the window and looked outside for a while, her anxiety mounting. Eventually, she leaned against the window and looked in the direction of the mansion's main door.

She was waiting for that car and that person to appear.

Soon, the sun was setting.

Many cars arrived at the mansion's entrance. Most of them are luxury cars.

Today, the Ling family had invited many people, including old friends, business partners, and relatives.

There were many people, but she did not find the person she wanted to see.

The sky gradually darkened.

She did not get any notifications on her phone, and she did not see him.

She lay there, feeling a little disappointed. She pouted and muttered, “Why isn’t Hao here yet...”

“You should come out of your room soon, daughter! Many guests have arrived. Go and greet them.”

Ling Mingshan had urged her several times.

“I’m coming!” Ling Wei lay on her stomach and said weakly. As she spoke, her eyes were still fixed in the direction of the gate.

“Hurry up and come, Hao! I’ll throw a tantrum if you don’t come soon!” She muttered angrily and pouted.

Finally, in the hazy night, an A8 drove in from the gate.

The driver of the car was illuminated by the bright lights at the gate.

She glanced at the figure and immediately jumped up.

At that moment, she was ecstatic.

She grabbed her phone, rushed out of the room on her high heels, out of the corridor, and down the stairs.

At that moment, many guests gathered in twos or threes in the front hall, chatting enthusiastically.

They were surprised when they heard the footsteps from upstairs. They raised their heads and looked up.

Click clack! Click clack!

A beautiful figure rushed down, her gown and black hair fluttered in the wind. She looked dreamy, dazzling, and indescribably beautiful under the illumination of the lights.

In an instant, many people exclaimed in shock.

The young men's gazes were eager, while the women were envious.

In the blink of an eye, she stepped on the floor.

Many of the young men went up and wanted to greet her, but she stepped around them and headed toward the door.

"What are you doing, daughter?"

At the door, Ling Mingshan frowned and said unhappily, "Mind your manners!"

"He's here! He's here!" Ling Wei mumbled softly with an extremely excited expression as she looked outside.

Ling Mingshan was stunned. Then, he realized what was going on.

"Heh! That kid is finally here!" He muttered.

The people in the hall crowded around the door.

“Brother Ling, your daughter is getting more and more beautiful by the day. She’s like a fairy descended from the heavens!”

They surrounded Ling Mingshan, chatting with him and praising his daughter.

However, some people were unhappy.

Several women stood at the side, looking at Ling Wei coldly with disdain.

“Pah! Look at them, treating her like a treasure. Don’t they know that she’s already married once? She’s old enough to be considered a spinster.”

“She also brings bad luck! I heard that on the day of the wedding, the Song family was arrested and investigated. Don’t you think it’s uncanny that the influential Song family fell from grace just like that?”

The women started to gossip.

They did not lower their voices, and many people could hear them.

In an instant, the crowd at the door fell silent.

Everyone’s expressions froze, and they felt awkward.

Of course, they knew about that incident.

Last year, the Ling family had publicized the marriage between Ling Wei and Song Linfei in a grandiose manner. Everyone was envious back then.

After all, the Song family was one of Huaxia's most influential families. Anyone would want to be related to them!

In the end, the Song family fell from grace, and the Ling family was humiliated. They did not manage to gain any benefits from the Song family but nearly got into trouble themselves.

After that, the Ling family became very low-profile and never mentioned this marriage again.

Many people had laughed up their sleeve when they heard the news. However, they did not say it out loud.

Doing so would be rubbing Ling Mingshan's nose in the dirt. It would also be extremely rude to do so when they were invited to Ling Wei's birthday party.

"I'm really sorry, Brother Ling! It's my fault for not disciplining my daughter properly!"

A middle-aged man quickly stood up and apologized. Following that, he reprimanded those ladies, "What are you saying? Keep your mouth shut! Don't you know your manners?"

The women immediately fell silent, but their expressions remained disdainful.