

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 287

“Well... Excuse me, I gotta go!” Tang Hao said sheepishly.

Then, he lowered his head and ran toward the car.

Cao Fei and the others were dumbstruck when they saw that.

They did not expect the beautiful woman was there to pick up Brother Hao.

“That’s the amazing Brother Hao for you! First, it was Beauty Queen Liu, now there’s that rich and beautiful lady.” Cao Fei and the others were extremely envious.

The other students were also exclaiming in surprise.

“Wow, who’s that guy?”

They looked at the sports car and its passengers with envy.

Tang Hao ran to the car, opened the door, and scuttled inside.

Ling Wei grinned mischievously as she looked at how Tang Hao entered the car. “Why, am I embarrassing you?”

“Ahem!” Tang Hao said, “Let’s go, President Ling!”

Tang Hao was a little bothered. Rumors were already spreading about him and the beauty queen. He would rather not start another rumor.

Ling Wei chuckled happily.

She thought that he looked adorable that way.

After chuckling for a while, she started the car and drove away.

Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief when the university gates were out of sight. He lifted his head and sat straight.

As Ling Wei drove, she sneaked glances at Tang Hao and regarded him with some surprise.

“What’s wrong?” Tang Hao said.

“Do you know? A few days ago, the president of that Beck Corporation called me. He also asked me what’s my relationship with you.

“I said that we’re friends. The next day, he left the country without saying a word. I’ve heard that all the foreigners in his company left the country too. Only the Huaxia people remained.”

Tang Hao was shocked. He nearly forgot about the warning he had given Beck Jr.

He was fine with them leaving on their own though. That saved him the trouble of looking for them in the future.

“Did you... do something?” Ling Wei asked after a moment of hesitation.

“No!” Tang Hao could not admit to it.

“Really?”

Ling Wei narrowed her eyes and closely examined Tang Hao.

“Of course!” Tang Hao remained composed.

She could not discern anything weird on Tang Hao’s face after staring for a while. She gave up and focused her attention on driving.

About twenty minutes later, they had crossed half the city and parked outside of a narrow alley.

“This restaurant is called Imperial Kitchen. It’s run by the descendants of imperial chefs. Their ancestors once cooked for emperors of past dynasties,” Ling Wei told Tang Hao as they got out of the car.

“Imperial chefs!” Tang Hao was amazed by what he was told of the place.

“This restaurant is extremely famous. It only seats a very limited number of customers every day. That’s why the waiting list is so long,” Ling Wei said as she led the way into the alley.

They soon saw a restaurant with two red lanterns hanging at the storefront. There was a giant wooden plaque with the words ‘Imperial Kitchen’ written on it in big letters.

They pushed the door open. The interior of the restaurant was decorated elegantly. The furnishing and decorations were classic.

“Not bad!” Tang Hao exclaimed as he looked at the place.

The dining area was separated by wooden partitions. He counted that there were twenty partitions in all. The number of seats was indeed very limited.

Several partitions were already seated with customers waiting for their meal to be served.

A waitress came to greet the two people at the door.

After confirming their identities, she led the two people inside.

“I will inform the kitchen to prepare your dinner. Your patience is appreciated,” the waitress bowed gently and left.

“What did you order?” Tang Hao asked.

Ling Wei shook her head. “You can’t order the dishes you want here. You eat whatever the chefs serve you.”

Tang Hao was surprised.

“There are a few chefs here, each with their specialties. The last time I was here, I was served Sichuan cuisine by the chef that specializes in that.

“I wonder which master chef will be cooking for us today?” Ling Wei said.

Tang Hao was quite curious about this new experience.

He had never heard about a restaurant that served its customers based on the chef’s whims. The master chefs must have extraordinary culinary skills. Otherwise, the customers would not be happy if they could not order what they want.

He waited for the dishes in anticipation.

He had been cooking since he was young, and he had been keeping a close eye on new and interesting culinary techniques.

He had been working on improving his culinary skills. Ever since he became a cultivator, his culinary skills have improved drastically. He even devised several techniques on his own and did not think that he would lose to any master chef.

That was why he was eager to try out the dishes prepared by a recognized master chef. He could then gauge his culinary skills with theirs.

The wait lasted for more than an hour. The dishes had not been served yet.

More and more people entered the restaurant, and the restaurant was busier than ever.

The door opened again, and two men and two women came in. They were led into the restaurant by a waitress and they walked toward Tang Hao’s table.

One of the young men was tall and thin. He caught sight of Ling Wei and was surprised. Then, his eyes sparkled and displayed an eager expression.

The other young man was also surprised when he saw her. "Isn't that Ling the Femme Fatale?"

Then, they saw the male figure sitting next to Ling Wei.

'Who is that?' The two men were wondering.

The tall and thin young man hesitated for a while, then walked over to their table and smiled eagerly. "What a coincidence, President Ling!"

Ling Wei lifted her head and furrowed her brows. "This is indeed a coincidence, Han Lei!"

"Isn't that so!" The young man named Han Lei said eagerly.

Then, he looked at Tang Hao with some hostility.

President Ling was famous for her beauty in Provincial City. She had a lot of pursuers, and Han Lei was one of them. He had invited her out for dinner multiple times but she had rejected every single one of his advances.

He could not help but feel jealous when he saw her dining with another male.

He looked closely at the guy and was slightly shocked.

That guy seemed too young.

The other three people caught up with him. One of the women saw Tang Hao and her expression changed drastically. She frantically pulled Hen Lei aside with a look of sheer terror on her face.

“Move faster, Brother!”

Han Lei was a little taken aback. “What are you saying, Younger Sister?”

The woman said nothing and sat down at their designated table.

Tang Hao turned around. His expression turned grim when he saw who the woman was.

The woman was none other than Han Lu.

‘Looks like that incident didn’t keep her locked up for long.’

The young man then must be her elder brother, which made him Assistant Han’s half-brother.

He furrowed his brows and his gaze became sharp.

He did not have any positive opinions about that family, especially Han Lu. He was even thinking of ruining the family’s Yu Lin Group to avenge Assistant Han.

He glanced at the table, then looked elsewhere.

Meanwhile, Ling Wei was curious about what was going on.

She could see that the Han family daughter was incredibly afraid of Tang Hao.

“You... know them?”

Tang Hao nodded. “I guess you can say that. We’ve crossed paths once.”

“Oh!” Ling Wei replied and said nothing else.