

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 439

“What’s that sound?”

Liu Bingyao was surprised when she heard the noise outside.

“Don’t know. Who cares? Let’s sleep! It’s already late,” Tang Hao said.

He lifted his arm to look at his wristwatch. It was a little past eleven o’clock.

“Those idiots...” He mumbled.

He knew that those guys were trying to get him from the start. All he did was give them a small warning. They must have been scared out of their wits by now!

“Serves them right!!” He mumbled.

The tent was big enough for them to sleep on separate sides, though the atmosphere was rather peculiar. After all, they were young and single.

Tang Hao could smell her light scent in the air.

The couple laid there, looking at the ceiling of the tent.

“Tang Hao!” Liu Bingyao said suddenly.

She turned to her side and faced Tang Hao.

“What’s up?” Tang Hao turned to his side and faced her.

Those beautiful eyes that were staring at him were sparkling in the dark.

“Thank you for today!” She said softly.

“What did I do?” Tang Hao was surprised.

“Thank you for accompanying me! I had a lot of fun!” Liu Bingyao said with a smile, “I feel safe with you around.”

Tang Hao instantly felt guilty. Her life was at risk twice because of him.

The two were silent for a while.

“I can’t sleep... how about we chat?”

“What do you want to chat about?”

“Anything! How about... we talk about you? Didn’t you say that you’re something like a Taoist master? You should have seen many strange things before, right?”

“Say... are ghosts and zombies real?”

“They are real!” Tang Hao said.

“Really?”

Liu Bingyao seemed a little afraid. She discreetly shifted her body closer to Tang Hao.

“Don’t worry, there are none here!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

He told her some of his past adventures. Eventually, she felt sleepy, and her eyes gradually closed.

Tang Hao smiled as he looked at her sleeping face. He closed his eyes and soon fell asleep.

The sleep only lasted for a few hours. He was woken up at three o’clock in the morning. There was a commotion outside. He listened closely and realized that the other people had finally discovered that Fang Qiming and his gang were missing.

Tang Hao quietly got up and sneaked out of the tent. Outside, many people were carrying torches. More and more people were awakened by the commotion and got out of their tents.

Cao Fei and the others were standing not far away.

“Oh, Brother Hao! You’re up too!”

Cao Fei spotted Tang Hao immediately.

“How was it, Brother Hao?” The other guys winked and grinned at Tang Hao.

“What do you mean by ‘how was it’? We weren’t doing anything!” Tang Hao reprimanded them with a straight face.

They continued laughing and winking.

“Brother Hao, I’ve heard that Fang Qiming and his gang are missing. Many park rangers have been dispatched to search for them,” Cao Fei said.

“Those people are nothing but trouble. Don’t tell me that they went backpacking deep into the mountains on their own!”

“Whatever, it’s none of our business!”

They grumbled among themselves, then went to the streamside, started a fire, and barbecued things to eat.

More and more people woke up. Eventually, even Liu Bingyao got out of the tent.

Some park rangers came to ask them questions. Tang Hao pretended that he did not know anything.

Almost all the students at the campgrounds were up.

At half-past four, Liu Feifei came over to inform them to pack up. As soon as day broke, they would gather in the parking lot and leave the campgrounds.

Tang Hao and the others did what they were told. Right after they returned their tents, news got around that some of the lost students were found.

“Hey! Have you heard? The council president was found. Oh, poor him! He was out in the freezing cold for the entire night. It’s a miracle that he hasn’t lost his mind.”

“I’ve heard that too. When they were found, they clung onto the rangers’ legs and didn’t want to let go.”

Many people were talking about them.

Tang Hao smiled when he heard that.

At about six o’clock, just before sunrise, everyone gathered in the parking lot and prepared to depart.

While they were waiting in the parking lot, they saw a group of people coming from afar. The people who walked in the front were the park rangers, while Fang Qiming and his gang followed behind.

Their faces were pale and their lips were purple from the cold. They covered their butts as they limped along, which made for an awkward sight.

“Are you OK, Council President?”

Many people crowded around them.

“We’re fine. It’s just a little setback for manly men like us! That was an adventure. Everything went fine until we encountered a ferocious beast.

“What beast? Is that important? No! It was so dark, how could we see clearly?”

“Look at this injury. It happened when I was fighting with the beast!”

Fang Qiming spun tall tales without feeling any guilt.

“Wow, you’re so cool, Council President!”

The girls shrieked in excitement. They did not doubt what he said.

Even though he had an embarrassing episode earlier, Fang Qiming remained popular in Z University. He was tall and handsome, and his family was rich. That was why he still had many followers.

Fang Qiming felt a lot better when the girls showered him with flattery.

Very soon, a Lamborghini sports car drove into the parking lot.

Everyone’s attention was drawn to the extremely cool sports car.

“Wow! A Lamborghini! That must be the Council President’s car!”

“So cool!”

The girls were more excited than ever.

A car door opened, and a middle-aged man in a business suit stepped out. He bowed at Fang Qiming and said, “Are you OK, Young Master?”

He retrieved a bag of clothes from the boot. “These are the clothes that I’ve brought for you, Young Master. Please go get a shower and change!”

“Thank you, Uncle Fu!”

Fang Qiming nodded and took the bag.

The girls’ eyes sparkled when they saw that.

‘The council president has a personal butler who calls him ‘Young Master’, and he owns a sports car worth a few million. He’s truly rich!’

They admired their Student Council President even more.

Meanwhile, the boys were envious when they saw that.

“That car must have cost a bomb!”

“Sigh, that’s a rich kid for you!”

Fang Qiming became smugger than ever as he heard the people around him talking about him. The praises had satisfied his need for self-affirmation.

Despite all the setbacks, he was still the Student Council President!

He was content when he looked at his favorite Lamborghini sports car and remembered that Tang Hao was only driving an Audi A8.

In his eyes, the A8 was trash!

He could not blame Tang Hao for driving that car. That kid was a country bumpkin from a mountain village who had no good taste.

He was a noble, and the kid was nothing more than a country bumpkin!