

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 590

Sizzle...

A piece of meat was bathed in oil. It was fried until golden and emitted an alluring fragrance.

"It smells so good!"

Yu Zao sat at the side, resting her chin on her hands as she looked at him. She sniffed lightly and exclaimed in admiration.

"What meat is that?"

"Griffin!"

"Wow! Aren't they the warlocks' prized beasts? How many did you steal from them, my dear little brother?"

"A lot!"

"How many is a lot?" Tamamo was surprised.

Tang Hao was a little embarrassed and said, "About... all of them!"

"Pfft!"

Tamamo did a spit take. Her eyes opened wide and she exclaimed, "All... all of them?"

'Oh my god! How cruel! Those warlocks must have nothing else to live for!'

"Yeah!" Tang Hao said in embarrassment.

" ..."

Tamamo was speechless.

When the meat was served, she took a bite, and her beautiful eyes instantly lit up.

"Wow! It's so delicious! No wonder it's an exotic beast!" She started eating greedily.

Soon, she finished the entire piece of meat.

"I want more!"

She pushed the plate and said coyly.

Tang Hao went into the kitchen and fried another piece of griffin meat for her.

"Now... how are things on your side?" Tang Hao asked as he fried the meat.

"The Dongying cultivators are scared out of their wits. Now, a large number of troops are stationed beside my Izumo shrine every day. They're even preparing to build a base next to it to specifically guard against you and that old Dragon.

“But they don’t know that I’ve tamed the Dragon in bed!”

“Cough cough!” Tang Hao immediately coughed awkwardly.

“Now, they won’t dare to provoke you. Also, Izumo Shrine’s status has risen. It’s win-win for us,” Tamamo said.

After eating, Tang Hao saw her off.

There was already a car waiting downstairs to pick her up.

“I’m leaving, my dear little brother! See you next time!”

After they walked down the stairs, she turned around and kissed Tang Hao’s cheek gently. Then, she stepped back, smiled brightly, and waved her hand.

She walked backward until she reached the car, after which she turned around and sat inside.

The car started and slowly drove away.

After the car disappeared from sight, Tang Hao turned around and went upstairs. He packed up his textbooks and went to class.

When he arrived at the front gate of Z University, he realized that there was something strange in the atmosphere. All the boys glared at him as though they wanted to kill him with their gazes.

'What's with the resentment?' Tang Hao was shocked.

"Animal!"

"Thanks to that bastard, we can't get our autographs from Beauty Queen Liu!"

Tang Hao was speechless when he heard that.

'So they're blaming me for that? If she had been surrounded yesterday, Liu Bingyao would not have been able to leave.'

"Animal!" Cao Fei also shouted when he saw Tang Hao.

Tang Hao's friends looked at him with resentment.

"You're being dishonest, Brother Hao. Why didn't you tell us about Beauty Queen Liu yesterday? ! I want her autograph!"

"Exactly. You're dishonest!"

The group of people shouted while handing photos to Tang Hao.

"Help me get her autograph, Brother Hao!"

"Brother Hao, I want an autograph too!"

Tang Hao stared at them helplessly and eventually agreed.

“Fine, I’ll get you her autograph, but you’ll have to wait. I’ll ask Bingyao the next time I see her!”

“Heheh! You’re so nice, Brother Hao!”

The boys instantly changed their demeanor toward Tang Hao and crowded around him eagerly.

He had three periods of classes in the afternoon, after which he went home.

His phone rang. He picked it up and saw that it was from President Ling.

Tang Hao was surprised. He did some quick calculations and realized that the last time he saw her was more than two months ago!

He answered the call, and Ling Wei’s sweet voice was heard from the other end.

“Long time no see!”

“Long time no see. How have you been?” Tang Hao replied.

“Mmm, everything is fine! Work is going well and I’m healthy. It’s just that...” Her tone of voice changed.

“Just what?”

“I... miss you a little!”

Tang Hao was stunned.

“Are you free tonight? My Grandpa... he says he wants to see you and is asking you to come over for dinner,” Ling Wei said hesitantly.

“Ah? Dinner at your house?” Tang Hao was surprised.

“Yep!” Ling Wei said in a low voice, “Is it... asking for too much?”

“I think that would be very awkward!” Tang Hao said with a grimace.

He had some grudges with the Ling family. He had beaten Ling Wei’s brother and father before, even in public during Lin Wei’s botched wedding.

Ling Wei’s grandfather was also there that day.

‘How... can I possibly face them? It’ll be super awkward!’

“That’s true!” Ling Wei muttered, a little disappointed.

After a pause, she continued, “However, my Grandpa said that he wants to apologize to you.”

“Apologize?”

“Yes! It’s about Magical Kitchen.”

Tang Hao pondered for a moment and accepted the invitation.

He might be on good terms with Ling Wei, but there was still a huge conflict between him and the Ling family. If the Ling family was willing to apologize, he was also willing to reconcile.

“That’s great! Come pick me up at my office at five o’clock!” Ling Wei said happily.

At five o’clock, Tang Hao drove to Tai An Plaza.

Soon, Ling Wei walked out. She was dressed in office wear and looked as charming and capable as ever.

After sitting in the car, Ling Wei stared at him and suddenly smiled, “Are you serious about Haotian Pictures, or are you just messing around?”

“Of course I’m serious! Don’t believe the things you read on the Internet. I’m telling you, the movie will definitely be good. Just don’t be too surprised.”

“Really? Everyone on the Internet says that it’ll be a super bad movie. I’ve had my doubts that you were only messing around. But now that you say that it’s a good movie, I believe you.”

“That’s good... Why would I make a bad movie?” Tang Hao laughed. He started the car and drove to the suburbs.

“It’s good that you’re serious. We’ll be starting Tai An Pictures soon,” Ling Wei said with a smile.

“You’re going to the film industry too?”

“Yep! Why, should I not do that?” Ling Wei lifted her chin and said smugly.

“No!” Tang Hao shook his head.

Ling Wei burst into laughter and said, “Actually, I set up this company so that I can have the opportunity to collaborate with you in the future.”

“That’s a good idea!” Tang Hao said, “I hope that history won’t repeat itself.”

“Don’t worry! My dad and the others don’t dare to mess with you now. They’re looking forward to our collaboration!” Ling Wei said.

The car arrived at the Ling family mansion in about twenty minutes.

They got out of the car, and Ling Wei brought Tang Hao inside.

As they neared the entrance, Tang Hao saw a figure standing at the door. It was Ling Mingshan, Ling Wei’s father.

In an instant, Tang Hao and Ling Mingshan were both stunned.

The two of them stared at each other for a long time. The atmosphere was extremely awkward.

The corners of Ling Mingshan’s mouth twitched a little. He could still feel the sting on his face. How could he forget the pain and humiliation of being beaten up?