The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1096

The two people were enemies, and their eyes turned bloodshot when they saw each other.

Feng Bai stared daggers at Tang Hao with an icy expression.

There were also other cultivators there, and they regarded Tang Hao differently. Some people were fearful, some people were hostile, while some cupped their fists and greeted King Qin.

Half of those people were in their twenties, while the other half were thirty or older.

They gathered there with a bulging sack on each of their waists. Clearly, they were all there to sell medicine.

Aphrodisiacs were nothing special. Anyone with any medicine-making knowledge would know how to make it.

Tang Hao glanced around and frowned slightly.

Due to the limited variety of medicinal ingredients there, everyone's prescriptions and products were almost the same. If they wanted to stand out, they would have to rely on their marketing strategies.

"I didn't expect that you'd be here too!" Feng Bai said coldly.

"Why, can't I?" Tang Hao said.

"Of course you can! Do I look like I can stop you?" Feng Bai said mockingly, "But don't think of getting first place if I'm here!

"No one is better at medicine-making than my Feng family! You'd better not humiliate yourself. Quit while you can and go do something else!" He said smugly.

"What a boast!" Tang Hao said coldly.

Feng Bai smirked and said, "I can afford to boast because I'm capable. You'd be dreaming if you think you can be better than me!"

A few young men behind him began to laugh mockingly.

They thought that the Qin guy was not as good a medicine maker as Young Master Feng. In fact, considering that most people there were from medicine-making factions, the Qin guy was probably the worst medicine-maker there.

One needed to have good quality products if they wanted to sell anything. Those people had already won half the battle.

It would be very difficult for that Qin guy to surpass them!

Tang Hao glanced at them and laughed playfully.

Those people were too naïve!

Good quality pills did not necessarily guarantee success. In any case, there was a limit to the pills' quality. The most important thing was still the marketing strategy.

The other people were all elite disciples of major factions. They never had the need to conduct business or talk to peasants.

To put it bluntly, those people were sheltered, and they did not have a clue of how to do business.

He would show them the qualities of a true businessman!

"Why are you laughing!"

Feng Bai immediately reprimanded angrily.

Tang Hao smiled and said, "I'm thinking about how to teach you guys a life lesson!"

"You... what gives you the right to say that?" Feng Bai took a deep breath and laughed in extreme anger.

The young men behind him also began to ridicule Tang Hao.

"Aren't you afraid that your lies will catch up with you, Qin?"

"We'll see about that, Qin!"

Meanwhile, the middle-aged men said nothing.

They had some experience and knew that it was not easy to enter the business world. With so many people, quality alone would not make them stand out.

"Let's go!"

Feng Bai laughed mockingly for a while, glared at Tang Hao, and led his gang away.

They went to the front of the brothels and began to peddle their medicine.

"Hey, Bro, do you need medicine? Take a look at what I have. I call this the Heaven-Pushing Pill. Take a pill, and you'll be as hard as steel."

"Come, come, take a look at my Blazing Sun Pill. Take a pill, and you'll be as strong and ferocious as a tiger!"

Earlier, those prodigies looked heroic and righteous. Now, they were looking and sneaking around shiftily.

However, the effect was not good.

Many people looked at them, shook their heads, pushed them away, and walked away quickly.

In their eyes, those people were liars.

Moreover, no man would admit that they needed help in that aspect. Even if they wanted to buy that medicine, they would buy it discreetly instead of in front of the brothel.

After working hard for some time, they only managed to sell a few.

Tang Hao was not in a hurry. He stood on the curb and began to observe.

He was looking for his targets, which were those that needed the medicine the most.

The sky was getting darker, and the streets were getting livelier. More and more men came to the red light district to look for entertainment.

Tang Hao leaned against the wall and looked around. Suddenly, his eyes lit up.

In the crowd, a fat man with a big belly swaggered over.

He was dressed luxuriously. Behind him were two attendants.

Thick gold necklaces adorned his wrists and neck.

"That's it!"

Tang Hao grinned and went up to greet him.

"Hey, Big Brother!"

He was all smiles.

"What do you want?" The fat man glanced at him and said impatiently.

Tang Hao grinned even more brightly. "Big Brother, have you been feeling a little pain over there recently? Your waist must have been sore too, and you don't feel very energetic."

The fat man was surprised. "How do you know?"

"Heheh! To tell you the truth, my ancestor was a divine doctor. I studied medicine since I was young, so I know all about that."

"Divine doctor?"

The fat man was a little suspicious.

"Let's step this way, Big Brother. We shouldn't be standing out in the open!" Tang Hao pointed to a side alley.

"Yes, yes!" The fat man quickly nodded.

"Your kidneys are weak, Big Brother! I'm guessing that you can't stay in bed for too long either. It must be very tiring for you!"

"Yes... yes!"

The fat man's face flushed red as he reluctantly admitted it.

"Don't worry, Big Brother. I have medicine for you. My family has been practicing medicine for generations, and I have a secret prescription passed down from my ancestors. I've been getting only positive reviews. Do you want to try it? The first one's free.

"In case you're worried, you can let them try it!" Tang Hao pointed at the two attendants.

The fat man hesitated for a moment. He still had some doubts in his heart, but when he heard that it was free, he became tempted.

"Alright, I'll give it a try!"

The fat man took the five pills in Tang Hao's palm and left.

Tang Hao stood there and waited. After about an hour, the fat man rushed over agitatedly.

"Hey... Brother, do you have any more of those pills? Give me more!"

In the alley, the fat man said excitedly.

"One hundred coppers each!" Tang Hao raised a finger.

"Deal! Hurry up!"

The fatty stuffed a silver ingot into his hand impatiently.

"I only have five though!" Tang Hao said, quite surprised.

"Take the money first, and deliver the rest tomorrow. Not here. You can come to my residence," the fat man said, gave him his address, and left in a hurry.

Tang Hao weighed the silver ingot in his hand and grinned.

If the target was clear, he would make money very fast.

"I'll just sell it like this and save up some capital. Then I'll open a shop, establish a brand, and corner the market..."

Tang Hao devised his plan as he walked away.