

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 302

Zhao Qingxue's face turned red as well.

However, she continued to hold Tang Hao's hand and pretended to be intimate.

"Can't you cooperate a little?" She leaned over and whispered into Tang Hao's ear.

Tang Hao was helpless. He forced a smile on his face.

Jiang Yunbo eventually came to his senses, though he still looked incredulous.

'These two people can't be a pair! The kid looks like a teenager. How could Qingxue be together with him?'

His expression darkened. "Even if you don't like me, you don't have to lie to me, Qingxue! Can't you find at least someone more believable to be your pretend boyfriend?"

"How old is this kid? I bet that he's still a student!"

The envy was strong in Jiang Yunbo's eyes as he saw the two of them being so close together.

"You'd better believe it, Jiang Yunbo. He really is," Zhao Qingxue said coldly.

"Hmph! How is that possible? A few days ago, you did not have a boyfriend. How did you suddenly get one in just a few days?" Jiang Yunbo said angrily.

“We met a few days ago. We’ve already touched and kissed, and we’re on our way to home base. Now, do you believe me?” Zhao Qingxue said.

The corner of Tang Hao’s mouth twitched when he heard that.

They had indeed kissed, but he was not the one who initiated it. Also, when did he touch her?

“Isn’t that so, my darling?” Zhao Qingxue leaned close and said coyly.

Tang Hao coughed lightly and nodded.

Jiang Yunbo was almost spewing fire when he saw that.

‘They’ve touched, kissed, and what’s left is the home base?’

That sentence had struck him like a lightning bolt.

“You... You...” He trembled with anger as he pointed a finger at Tang Hao, then pointed at Zhao Qingxue. His face was contorted.

“I don’t believe it! This is impossible!” He roared.

“You don’t believe me?” Zhao Qingxue smirked. She turned around, pulled Tang Hao over, and kissed him on the lips.

Tang Hao was stunned again. His eyes opened round and wide.

'F\*ck, she really means it!'

His heart was burning with both ecstasy and agony. Any young man would be happy to be kissed by a woman as beautiful as Zhao Qingxue.

However, he was feeling guilty about the lie, and that had caused the agony.

Jiang Yunbo's face was ashen when he saw the scene. His entire body trembled with anger.

'Dammit, this shameless couple!' He cursed in his heart and clenched his fists tight.

The couple did not show any signs of letting go of each other. He finally could not take it anymore and left the scene.

Zhao Qingxue took one big step back after he left. Her face was bright red.

She wiped her mouth with her hand and glared at Tang Hao. "Why are you looking at me like that? It's not like you've lost anything. You won't die if you get kissed anyway! I don't mind it, so why should you?"

Tang Hao had no reply to that.

Officer Zhao was as brave as usual.

"Let me tell you, don't have any stray thoughts, and don't try to make any advances on me! I was just putting on an act when kissing you. It's the same as last time!" Zhao Qingxue said.

Tang Hao could only nod.

“Good that you know! Let’s go. Send me home!”

Zhao Qingxue said as she turned around and left as fast as she could. Not only her face was red, but even her neck too.

Tang Hao went to his company after sending her home.

He received a call from Shabby Taoist Master that afternoon.

“Hey, Fellow Cultivator Tang! I’m here and I’ve brought all the ingredients for the pills. It’s an entire truck! Where’s your house? I’ll send it over!”

“Pfft!” Tang Hao did a spit take.

“An entire truck?”

“Yeah! We thought we needed two trucks but we managed to fit everything in one.”

Tang Hao was speechless.

How long would he need if he had to process an entire truck of herbs?

However, a promise was a promise. He gritted his teeth and agreed to it.

He asked for Shabby Taoist Master's location, then went there and received all the herbs.

"All the best, Fellow Cultivator Tang! Remember to make my pills first!"

Shabby Taoist Master waves his hand and coolly left the place. Tang Hao remained standing there with a long face.

After fetching Sis Xiangyi home, Tang Hao started on his pill-making. He spent the entire night making pills non-stop.

The next morning, his eyes were bloodshot.

He handled some company matters in the day, then went home and continued making pills.

He spent five days and five nights making pills without sleeping and finally completed the entire order.

After making the last pill, he placed it in a bottle, then breathed a long sigh of relief and collapsed on the floor.

His face was ghastly pale and his eyes were bloodshot. He looked extremely haggard.

Pill-making expended a lot of qi and vitality. No matter how high his cultivation base might be, he would not be able to sustain it for too long.

Those five days and five nights were a living hell!

It was not all done in vain though. After the ordeal, his pill-making skills improved greatly.

He felt better after a good nap. Then, he gave Shabby Taoist Master a call.

Shabby Taoist Master had been waiting in Provincial City for the past few days. He immediately rushed over when he received the call and happily took the pills away.

“Thanks so much, Fellow Cultivator Tang!” Shabby Taoist Master said before he drove away.

Tang Hao slept again that night. The next morning, he had recovered most of his energy and he started working on improving the formula for the aphrodisiac.

First of all, he had to dilute the potion to reduce its potency. He had diluted it before, but it was still too potent.

He also enhanced the flavor of the potion.

Soon, the improved formula for the aphrodisiac was complete.

He concocted about a dozen potions according to the formula, then gave them to Liu Dajun, President Li, and the others to try.

Tang Hao received their replies that night.

“Your new potion is great, Lil Tang! The previous one was too strong. This one is milder, but the effects are still amazing. It’s still way better than Viagra,” Liu Dajun said excitedly.

“This potion will definitely sell well. We should price it cheaper than Viagra.”

President Li, Jin Biao, and the others were also satisfied with the potion's potency.

After deciding on the recipe, Tang Hao went to the replica maker and ordered twenty bronze cauldrons to be used as qi gathering jars.

Liu Dajun and the rest made themselves busy with the paperwork.

Very soon, Masculine Wind Health Products Co. Ltd. was operational.

They had not managed to find a suitable manager, and Liu Dajun took over the position in the meantime. He also recruited some people he trusted. The company had a decent operational structure.

After that was to set up the plantations and production factories.

Tang Hao relied on Liu Dajun and the rest for that.

That evening, Tang Hao went to Sis Xiangyi's clothing factory to fetch her from work.

When he arrived there, he noticed a sports car parked at the factory entrance. A figure was leaning against the car.