

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 347

Everyone in the room agreed to Tang Hao's suggestion.

Some of them even looked impatient.

Once the group of companies was established, they would be operating on a different, unprecedented scale. They would be the biggest conglomerate in Westridge District.

After a while, Liu Dajun furrowed his brows. "You're right that we don't have enough people. Masculine Wind is still struggling to fill its vacancies."

"That's why I'm requesting everyone here to use their connections to find talents," Tang Hao said, "As long as the person is capable and talented, we ought to hire them whatever it takes."

"Alright! We'll think of a way." President Li nodded. "Right, Lil Tang, where's the liquor? I didn't know that you're a brewer as well! Come let us try it."

"There's no rush, Big Bro Li!" Tang Hao smiled gently. He retrieved a wine jar from under the table and placed it on the table.

"What liquor is this?" Divine Li asked.

"This... I call it Divine Liquor," Tang Hao said with a smile.

"Divine Liquor? That's quite a bombastic name," Liu Dajun said.

Tang Hao did not reply. Instead, he opened the jar and a thick and fragrant smell of liquor filled the room.

Everyone trembled when they smelled the liquor. Their eyes opened wide with shock.

“This... This fragrance...” Liu Dajun’s eyes were staring unblinkingly at the wine jar. His eyes were brimming with shock and incredulity.

What liquor was that?

The smell of the liquor alone was enough to intoxicate one. Liu Dajun was fond of alcoholic drinks and had tasted many types.

However, he had never tasted anything so amazing before.

President Li, President Huang, and the others stood up from their seats. Their eyes were sparkling as they stared at the wine jar.

“Quick! Let us try the liquor!”

They were almost drooling.

Even Liu Yan, who did not drink regularly, almost could not hold back.

The liquor was not as aggressive as baijiu but had a fragrance like a fruit liqueur. Its unique fragrance mesmerized everyone in the room.

“Don’t worry!” Tang Hao smiled. He took the wine jar and first poured a cup for Secretary Qian. Then, he continued pouring the wine jar for the rest in the order of seniority until everyone had a cup.

He had diluted the plant sap so that normal people could drink it. A person with a high capacity for alcohol could drink ten cups without any problem.

Secretary Qian brought the cup close to his nose and took a small whiff. He closed his eyes and was instantly entranced.

The smell alone was enough to intoxicate him even before he tasted a single drop.

“This is fine liquor!”

A while later, he opened his eyes and took a small sip.

His eyes opened wide abruptly. “Oh... Oh my god! This is incredible!” He cried out.

Then, he lifted his head and gulped down the liquor.

He placed the cup on the table and exhaled contentedly.

“That was awesome!” Secretary Qian shouted. Then, he blushed because it was rather inappropriate for a district secretary to behave like that.

He turned to look at other people and realized that his reaction was considered unremarkable.

The people who drank the liquor looked as though they were possessed.

“Another cup! No, another jar!” Liu Dajun and the others yelled excitedly as they banged the cups on the table.

Tang Hao brought out a few more jars of liquor for everyone to enjoy.

Soon, they began to appear tipsy.

“This is fine liquor! It’s too f*cking delicious! It totally deserves the name of Divine Liquor! How much more of this stuff do you have, Lil Tang? Give me a truck of that stuff. I’ll drink it every day,” Liu Dajun said drunkenly while hugging the jar.

Secretary Qian and District Mayor Liu were government officials. They had to show some restraint.

They occasionally took sips from their cups, though they seemed very impressed as they looked at the golden liquid.

They were expecting that the liquor was going to be something special, but they did not expect that it was so amazing. Any other alcoholic drink would tasteless after drinking Tang Hao’s brew.

The Divine Liquor was truly the king of all drinks. No other drink could be its match.

Moreover, the market for alcoholic drinks was very big.

“You ought to build the liquor factory as big as you can. We can make it a national brand,” Secretary Qian said excitedly.

“Right, you should build a big liquor factory so that it can be one of the industry leaders of Westridge District,” District Mayor Liu said.

An industry leader not only could stimulate the local economy but also could increase the fame of Westridge District.

The lunch lasted for more than an hour, during which Tang Hao discussed many important issues with Secretary Qian and the others.

After lunch, everyone parted ways satisfactorily.

Back at the company, Tang Hao received many calls, among them were from Liu Bingyao and He Yifei. They all asked about what happened to Magical Kitchen.

The Internet exploded with discussions about Magical Kitchen.

Meanwhile, there was no sign of activity from the Ling family. They must be hoping that cracking the secret behind the bronze jar would allow them to turn the tables.

Actually, Tang Hao could have easily tracked down the bronze jar if he wanted to. Ever since the jars were stolen for the first time, he had added more qi signatures to them.

He could easily track them down by the use of tracker jade talismans.

However, after carefully considering the situation, Tang Hao did not do so.

Stealing back the bronze jar would cause a violent reaction from the Ling family. He would rather give them a ray of hope and lull them into a false sense of security.

From that afternoon onward, Haotian Co. Ltd. went on a recruiting frenzy. Meanwhile, Masculine Wind was picking up speed as well.

Liu Yan, Liu Dajun, and the others pulled their connections and recruited new talent for the company. By the next day, they had gotten results. They managed to recruit tens of capable people.

Some were from Westridge District, and some were from Provincial City.

One of the more capable people that Liu Yan found was named Shi Yiwen. She was a university graduate from overseas. She had been working in another startup restaurant in Provincial City, whose success had brought her renown.

Once she heard that person wanting to recruit her was one of the bosses of Magical Kitchen, she immediately agreed to it. She arrived at Westridge that afternoon to meet with Tang Hao.

They met at Tang Hao's office.

Shi Yiwen was in her mid-thirties. She was dressed modestly and looked diligent. Tang Hao's initial impression of her was that she was strong and capable.

Shi Yiwen had managed a restaurant before, and the two could chat freely with each other. The recruitment interview went smoothly.

Shi Yiwen had huge respect for the meteoric rise of Magical Kitchen. Now that she had the opportunity to manage a restaurant specializing in magical cuisine, she could not possibly refuse it.

More people were recruited in the next two days. Every day, Tang Hao went around with Liu Dajun and the others to meet with various talents and recruit them to his company.

Very soon, the core management team of the Divine Liquor Company was assembled. They found a manager named Yao Qing for the company. He was a manager of a liquor factory from another city.

As for Masculine Wind Co. Ltd., they found a manager from Provincial City. His name was Lin Fuquan.

That solved the problem of the core management team for the four companies.