## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 671**

"Fish farm?"
In the office, Liu Yan was surprised.
"That's right! Let's start a fish farm!" Tang Hao said.
"Are we breeding that fish?"
Liu Yan's eyes lit up.
Earlier, Chairman Tang had brought a lot of raw Fantasy Fish slices for the higher management. It was extremely popular on the Internet, and it was said that even the royal families from Europe and superrich tycoons all over the world flocked to Huaxia just to have a taste.
"It's not exactly that, but it's more or less the same. These are cross-bred with other types of fish. The taste isn't as good."
"Isn't as good? But it's close enough!"
Liu Yan was quite excited. "We can breed even more. If we can lower the price for a bigger audience, it'l definitely be very profitable! It can be one of our major subsidiaries!
"Director Tang, let's call it Haotian Fisheries! By the way, where are you going to build the fish farm? Also, do you have a candidate for the manager?"
"I haven't decided yet! I'll go and take a look this afternoon. As for the manager"

Tang Hao sank into thought.
Suddenly, he thought of someone.
"What do you think of the assistant manager of Masculine Wind?" Tang Hao asked.
"Assistant manager? Oh, that's Ma Fangfang, right?" Liu Yan smiled mischievously. She knew about her. Ma Fangfang was a famous beauty in Haotian Group and was Chairman Tang's classmate.
However, she was quite capable, and Manager Lin had looked highly upon her as a promising young talent.
"She's not bad. I've met her a few times. She can shoulder the heavy responsibility of being a manager."
"Since you've already acknowledged her, it's decided then!" Tang Hao said.
The two of them discussed more specific details after that.
After leaving the office, Tang Hao took the elevator and arrived at the seventh floor of the building, where Masculine Wind Health Product's office was located.
"Chairman Tang!"
The noisy office suddenly quietened down when he appeared at the office. The employees stood up and greeted him respectfully.







After waiting downstairs for a while, he saw her hurrying downstairs with a book in one hand and a slice of bread in the other.
She was dressed in office wear as usual: Black stockings and a miniskirt, accentuating her graceful figure and shapely rear.
She wore light makeup on her face, and her black hair was tied up in a ponytail. She looked very clean and neat.
"That's your breakfast?" Tang Hao said in surprise.
It was a slice of plain white bread.
She was taken aback. "Yep! What's wrong with it? I always eat this."
"It's just empty calories! Even stuffed jianbing is more nutritious than that!"
"I can't help it! I've been very busy. This is the most convenient thing," Ma Fangfang said. "Now that I'm a manager, I'll be even busier in the future."
As she said that, she showed Tang Hao the book in her hand. It was about aquaculture.
"I've never been in this field before. Now I have to make up for it."
Tang Hao could not help but laugh. "You don't have to work so hard. Take it slow. I'll teach you how to raise it. That book won't help you!"

"Don't mention it!" Tang Hao said with a smile.
She smiled charmingly. "Yep! I'm your little mistress, so there's nothing to mention."
Tang Hao coughed and felt a little awkward.
The relationship between the two was indeed quite ambiguous. They had intimate contact the last time
"Well, let's eat breakfast first!"
Tang Hao served the eggs on a plate, cut the fish into slices, and put them on the table.