

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 706

In the afternoon, Tang Hao finished his class and went home.

When he got to his apartment, he saw someone standing at the stairway.

Her back was facing him. She wore a pure white slim fit dress and two-inch-tall high heels which made her slender figure even taller.

Tang Hao was surprised and called out, "Bingyao!"

Hearing the voice, she immediately turned around and removed her sunglasses.

With her bright eyes, white teeth, fair skin, and pure white dress, she was as beautiful as a fairy.

"You're back!"

She pursed her lips and smiled happily.

As she spoke, she walked over quickly.

"How long have you been waiting?" Tang Hao asked.

"Only about ten minutes! I just arrived." Liu Bingyao said with a smile.

Then, she took out a gift box from her handbag and handed it over. "Here! This is for you. It's my second album, called 'Midsummer Snow.' I want you to listen to it first."

Tang Hao nodded and reached out to take it.

He had been paying attention to her news and knew about her new album.

Tang Hao looked at his watch and said, "Let's go in and have a seat! We should have dinner too."

She hesitated for a moment but eventually shook her head and said with a smile, "I'd love to. You're a master chef, and the food must be delicious!"

Then, she pouted and said in annoyance, "But I still have something to do later. I have to attend an award ceremony. I heard from Sis Meiting that I've won some award.

"I'm not sure which one it is. I've been busy recording the album recently, and I've won so many awards that I don't remember which one this is!"

Tang Hao laughed and said, "Impressive!"

"What's so impressive about that!" She said sheepishly. "I still have a long way to go!"

Tang Hao noticed that Liu Bingyao seemed fatigued. "You must be very tired! You're so busy!" He said.

"Yeah! I've been so tired recently. The minute I wake up every morning, I get all types of jobs. I've been flying around! I have to drink Vitality every day, or else I can't take it," she grumbled.

"Let's sit down for a while!"

Tang Hao took out a large sheet of paper and spread it on the stairs.

“There’s still some time. I’ll just rest for a bit!” She walked over, leaned against Tang Hao, and sat down.

“I’ll concoct a tonic for you. You’ll be full of energy after drinking it! I’ll also make another tonic that’ll be good for your throat!” Tang Hao said.

“Oh!”

She responded warmly.

She sat there, rested her head on her knees, tilted her head slightly, and looked at Tang Hao.

As she looked at him, she smiled.

“Why are you smiling?” Tang Hao said without raising his head.

He activated the medicinal herbs in his palm, put them into the medicinal bowl, and started to pound them.

“No... I’m not smiling!”

She stammered, her pretty face flushed red.

Then, she moved her gaze away.

But after a while, she could not help it anymore. She turned around and sneaked a glance at him. Seeing that he had his head down, she looked at him with confidence.

As she looked at him, her gaze became infatuated.

“Tang Hao, I might be holding a concert soon. Would you come to watch my first concert?” She said softly.

“Concert? Sure!”

“Then... I’ll give you the tickets. It won’t be so soon. I need to wait for the second album to be released and for the popularity to grow.”

“I’ll wait,” Tang Hao said.

“OK!” She responded softly.

She did not say anything after that. Instead, she looked at Tang Hao and enjoyed the intimate atmosphere.

“It’s done!”

Tang Hao handed her two jars of medicinal tonic.

“Thank you!”

She took the jars and smiled at Tang Hao.

“Then... I’m leaving!” She was reluctant to part with him.

“Bye!”

She waved at Tang Hao and walked a few steps. Then, she turned around and looked at him longingly.

After walking and stopping several times, she finally left the residential area.

After seeing her off, Tang Hao turned around and went upstairs.

When he got home, he opened the box. Inside was a CD and a letter with several lines of beautiful handwriting.

“Dear Tang Hao, before I knew it, more than eight months had passed. Thank you for always supporting me! Without you, I would not have been able to make it this far. It was you who gave me courage and motivation.

“This is my second album. I hope you will like it!

“P/S: Do you still remember the agreement?”

At the end of the letter were her signature and faint lip print.

Tang Hao put away the letter, picked up the CD, turned on the computer, and inserted the CD into it.

He put on the headphones and immersed himself in the music.

Thoroughly engrossed, he repeated it again and again.

He did not notice that it was getting dark outside.

After an unknown amount of time, he abruptly came to his senses and took off his headphones.

He looked at the time. It had already been three hours.

“That was amazing!” Tang Hao was full of admiration.

This album was even better than her first one.

He sent her a text message about what he felt. Very soon, he received a reply: [Thank you! If you have time, tune in to the live broadcast of the award ceremony!]

Tang Hao sat down, found the live broadcast, and started to watch it.

The days continued to pass.

It was coming to the end of the semester. Tang Hao spent some time on his studies.

At night, he practiced making all sorts of pills.

His pill-making skills continued to improve. His success rate was over ninety percent, though occasionally the furnace would explode.

He stored the pills carefully for future use.

In that period, he met Ling Wei a few times to guide her on producing the new product.

The recipe he gave Ling Wei was used to improve a woman's health and treat menstrual cramps. Ling Wei had sought his opinion from the naming to the packaging design.

Moreover, Tang Hao had also given her the distribution rights of Haotian Group's products. The news caused a sensation.

Many people in the business world knew that Haotian had worked with Tai An before. Magical Kitchen was once very popular.

However, the two companies had a fallout, which resulted in New Magical Kitchen.

They did not expect the two companies to join hands again. That news caught them by surprise.

This product was already popular before it was released.

Everyone knew that Haotian's products had miraculous effects.

The new product that could cure menstrual cramps had also attracted the attention of countless women.

One Saturday, Tang Hao received a call from Qin Gang.

“What’s the matter?”

Tang Hao picked up his phone and said.

“Hey, brother-in-law! Come over quickly. There’s an arrogant bastard here. He said he wants to get to know you and learn from you!” Qin Gang shouted.

Tang Hao was taken aback. “Learn about what? Antiques?”

“No! I’m at the stone-gambling store right now. There are a few Nanyang people here who are especially arrogant. We told him about how amazing you are, but they didn’t believe us. They even insulted you!

“Hah! I’m not going to repeat the filthy words they used!”

“Why are you stone-gambling again? Haven’t you lost enough?” Tang Hao said.

Qin Gang smiled and said, “I’m just here to take a look. I didn’t buy anything! I don’t have enough money to throw.”

Tang Hao could not help but laugh.

He knew that Qin Gang was rather well-off and liked to spend money on antiques and jade.

He had never gone to the stone-gambling store with Qin Gang before, but Qin Gang knew that Tang Hao was quite talented and had heard about his fame in those circles.