

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 107

It was past midnight when he returned to the mansion.

He went to check the room. Sis Xiangyi was already asleep.

Tang Hao did not rouse her. He tucked her into the blanket, then went to the living room. He took out pieces of jade, each three fingers long and one finger wide, and placed them in front of him.

The jade pieces were cut from raw jade ore. The colors of the pieces were different as some were jadeite and some nephrite. They were all raw materials to make jade talismans.

Tang Hao had gone to the antique market not long ago to buy more raw ore.

He had depleted his stash of jade talismans in the intense battle earlier. Crafting a new batch was his priority, in case of an emergency.

He exhaled gently and calmed down his emotions, then he picked a piece of jade and laid it flat on his left palm.

He gently placed his right index finger on the jade piece.

He channeled the qi in his body onto the fingertip. Suddenly, the surface of the jade piece melted. He traced a complicated rune on the talisman with a few flicks of his finger.

A gentle light shimmered on the jade piece wherever his finger went.

That was the manifestation of qi. A similar phenomenon happened when Tang Hao used his qi to activate the medicinal herbs.

'Qi' was the term for the energy within a cultivator. Of course, that only applied to one in the State of Qi Channeling. Once a cultivator reached the State of Foundation Establishment, it was not called qi, but rather spiritual energy.

Once a cultivator was on the Path of the Golden Pill, it would be considered sorcerous energy.

Channeling the qi in his body to the fingertip, Tang Hao continuously drew a set of complicated runes. The final stroke connected all the runes and they erupted in a flash of dazzling brilliance.

As the brilliance faded, a singular Talisman of Righteous Lightning was completed.

"Phew!" Tang Hao exhaled gently and carefully kept away the jade talisman.

Then he continued crafting more talismans.

Crafting talismans taxed the body, even though it was not a physical activity. One needed to continuously channel qi into the talisman when drawing the runes. With Tang Hao's current cultivation level, he could produce at most thirty talismans in one sitting.

The sky lit up before he knew it.

Tang Hao was surprised when he looked outside. He immediately packed up and went to the kitchen to prepare breakfast.

Under the morning sun, Tang Hao's spirits were lifted when he heard sizzling sounds from the wok.

He soon heard light footsteps coming from the corridor outside.

“When did you come back?” Qin Xiangyi’s drowsy voice was heard.

She was dressed in only a light pink negligee as she left her bedroom. The bewitching curves of her body were barely visible under it.

“I came back late last night. I didn’t wake you up because you were already asleep!” Tang Hao said as he stirred the rice in the wok.

“Tell me what happened yesterday. What do you Taoist masters usually do?”

Qin Xiangyi sat down on a chair. She propped her cheeks with her hands and looked expectantly at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao nearly rolled his eyes. He told her before that he was not a Taoist master.

“Whatever, she can call me a Taoist master if she wants to!” Tang Hao mumbled to himself.

“I’ll tell you over breakfast!”

Tang Hao described the events that happened yesterday while they ate. His description was vivid and exciting, and had caused Qin Xiangyi to exclaim in surprise multiple times.

“Right, Sis Xiangyi, take off the bracelet and give it to me,” Tang Hao suddenly said.

“Why?” Qin Xiangyi was surprised.

“The jade bead on the bracelet is an Artifact with a defensive spell. The energy in it has already depleted after absorbing the impact of so many bullets and can’t protect you anymore. I’ll have to recharge its energy, and I’ll hand it back to you soon,” Tang Hao said.

“Artifact?” Qin Xiangyi looked clueless. “You can even recharge it like a phone.”

Tang Hao grinned when he heard that.

Sis Xiangyi’s car was wrecked by Chen Sandao and was at the workshop. She had to go to work by cab today. After sending her off, Tang Hao’s phone started ringing.

It was Assistant Han who called him.

“Is there something, Assistant Han?” Tang Hao said after he answered the call.

“I’ve finally got through to you, President Tang,” Han Yutong sighed a breath of relief after she heard his voice. At the same time, she was a little miffed that the president of the company was not very reliable.

Was there another president of a company who was uncontactable every other day? Two days ago, he went deep into the mountains to plant some crops. Yesterday, he disappeared after leaving a text message.

In her two days at work, she had felt as though she had been pranked.

“What’s the matter?” Tang Hao said.

“President Tang, Sis Yan is telling you to come to the company as soon as you can. The company ran a sales meeting yesterday. We invited many people in the industry and gave out many weight-loss potion samples. Sis Yan’s phone was about to explode from all the calls she has been receiving since last night.”

“That’s good news!” Tang Hao said. He did not sound surprised at all.

Given the incredible potency of the potion, he was not surprised that the product sold well. He did not expect it to be popular that fast though.

“It’s good news indeed. Sales have been through the roof. We’re still getting orders, and Sis Yan is wondering whether she should be accepting them,” Han Yutong said.

The factory had just started production and was not at full force. The production capacity would not be able to match the demand for the product.

“Alright, I’ll come now!”

Tang Hao soon rode on his little three-wheeled motorcycle and went to the company.

The company office was bustling with activity. All the employees look excited.

When they came for the interview, they thought they were applying for a job in a typical healthcare company. What happened yesterday had utterly transformed their understanding.

They were speechless at the hordes of distributors and agents at the door and the orders that came in like snowflakes in a blizzard.

All that happened because of the miraculous Bizhi weight-loss potion.

Some employees received several bottles of the first batch of weight-loss potions and tried out the product. They were shocked by the effectiveness of the potion, especially the female employees.

There was no reason that the company would not prosper if they had such an amazing product. With the company thriving, they would receive better benefits.

An employee saw Tang Hao coming in and was shocked.

Then, he respectfully and courteously addressed him as President.

He had heard that the miraculous weight-loss potion had been personally developed by the young president of the company.

“Look at him, the president is so young! He looks about eighteen!”

“Wow, he’s a little handsome too!”

A small crowd of female employees was discussing him in soft voices and sparkling eyes.

“You’re here, President Tang!” Han Yutong came to greet him.

She was dressed in the garb of a typical office lady. Her long legs had caused the male employees around her to go dizzy.

“These... and these, and these require your perusal and signature! Sis Yan will discuss with you later about increasing the scale of production.” Han Yutong handed him a stack of files as she spoke.

Tang Hao looked through the documents after he went into the office.

Tang Hao learned new things quickly. He realized that the documents were not hard to understand after Liu Dajun and the others taught him how to do so. There were no problems with the documents, and he signed each of them.

Then, he went to meet Liu Yan.