

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 145

The woman was tall, slender, and curvaceous.

She was dressed in office clothes: A body-hugging jacket and a miniskirt. Her long, flawless legs were wrapped in black stockings.

She wore sunglasses that obscured her eyes, but her perfect facial features and skin suggested that she was an incredibly beautiful woman.

Her black, silky smooth hair was a stark contrast to her fair skin.

Tang Hao was surprised when he saw her. He felt that he had met her before, but he could not recall when or where.

The woman looked at Tang Hao the same way. Her eyes behind the sunglasses sparkled with excitement.

'It's him! It's really him!'

"I've finally found you!" She said excitedly.

"You are...?" Tang Hao was confused. He did not recall knowing a beautiful lady from Provincial City. She sounded as though she had been looking for him for a long time.

"It's me!"

The woman took off her sunglasses and revealed her breathtakingly beautiful face beneath.

Tang Hao looked closely and finally remembered who she was.

“Oh!” He exclaimed.

The beautiful woman was none other than Ling Wei, the President of Tai An Group. He had saved her from a bunch of hooligans a few months ago when he first got into trouble with the police.

Tai An Group’s headquarters was in Provincial City.

That incident happened about three months ago. He had almost forgotten about it.

“It’s you! What a coincidence!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

It was indeed a coincidence to run into someone in the massive Provincial City.

“I’ve been looking for you,” Ling Wei said, “I’ve sent people to look for you in Westridge District but it wasn’t successful. I didn’t expect to encounter you here.”

Ling Wei was sentimental, but she was more curious.

She had witnessed the entire scene earlier. The boy’s martial arts skills were incredible.

However, she remembered that he had said before that he was a delivery boy. He did not sound like he was lying.

For a while, she was confused.

Who was this boy? He said that he delivered packages for a living, but he possessed incredibly martial arts skills, and there was that miraculous beauty cream.

The more she examined him, the more curious she was. She felt that the boy in front of her was an enigma.

However, she was very sure that he was not a mere delivery boy as he said.

Tang Hao was shocked when he heard that. "Why are you looking for me?"

Ling Wei smiled. "To thank you, of course. I had to leave in a hurry that day and didn't properly thank you..."

"It's nothing at all!" Tang Hao said, "Just doing what I should."

"Of course, other than properly thanking you, I have a business proposal for you," Lin Wei continued, "Do you remember that you gave me something before we parted ways?"

Tang Hao thought for a bit and realized what she referred to.

That day, he had given her a box of beauty cream.

He immediately understood why she was looking for him. She must have used the beauty cream and was impressed by its effects.

"Your beauty cream is so amazing. I've never seen another skincare product that worked so well. I've sent it to the laboratory for analysis. It's made of all-natural ingredients, and there's nothing harmful.

“If the beauty cream receives an investment and is put into mass production, it’ll definitely sell well, and we can launch it under a high-end brand.”

Tang Hao thought for a while. He was about to speak when he heard police sirens at a distance.

He furrowed his brows and said, “Let’s leave this place. We can chat somewhere else.”

“Alright!” Ling Wei nodded.

The two people left the building. They walked along the street, found a cafe, and sat down inside.

“You should have heard about my company, Tai An Group. We have a subsidiary that markets cosmetics. If you’re interested, we can collaborate on this beauty cream and establish a new brand.

“Otherwise, you can sell me the recipe for the cream. I’m offering a hundred million yuan. What do you think?”

After speaking, she looked at Tang Hao expectantly.

Tang Hao smiled and shook his head. “I’m afraid that I’ll have to disappoint you. I’m not selling the recipe.”

Ling Wei was shocked. “Is the price too low?”

“It’s not that. I plan to market the beauty cream myself. I’ve started a company recently and we’ll be putting this beauty cream into production soon,” Tang Hao said.

“You’ve... started a company?” Ling Wei was shocked again.

“Didn’t you say that...”

“Back then, I was indeed a delivery boy. However, I made some money and started a company,” Tang Hao replied.

Ling Wei was speechless. She could not hide the disappointment on her face.

“What’s the name of your company, and what do you do?” Ling Wei asked.

“Haotian. We currently have one product, a weight-loss tea named Bizhi,” Tang Hao answered.

Ling Wei was shocked once again when she heard the answer. “What? Haotian? That’s your company?” She exclaimed.

“Why, have you heard of it?” Tang Hao was the one shocked.

Ling Wei laughed drily. “Why haven’t I? Bizhi Weight-Loss Tea is the talk of the town. I’ve many friends who drink it, and I’ve heard that the effects are nothing short of miraculous.”

Her surprise grew yet again as she looked at Tang Hao.

First, it was the beauty cream, and now it was the weight-loss tea. The effects of both were equally miraculous. She could not help but wonder who the boy’s ancestors were.

“Looking at how the product is flying off the shelves, your weight-loss tea has a bright future!” Ling Wei sounded emotional.

“It’s not bad!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

“If that’s the case, then I’d better drop the subject. I hope that we still have a chance to collaborate in the future though,” Ling Wei said.

“Right, I still don’t know your name!”

“Tang Hao!”

“Tang Hao?” Ling Wei mumbled the name and committed it to heart. Then, she smiled. “Your Tang family ancestors must be some amazing people! They’ve passed down such amazing recipes.”

Tang Hao smiled and replied, “They’re not special, just normal peasant farmers in a mountain village.”

Ling Wei did not believe his claim, but she did not pursue the topic.

Then, the two chatted about other things.

Ling Wei did not only have a beautiful appearance, but she carried herself in an elegant manner. It was hard to dislike her.

‘No wonder she can be the president of a group of companies at such a young age. She’s so capable,’ Tang Hao thought.

“Can I have your phone number? I can contact you if there’s anything in the future,” Ling Wei said.

“Alright!” Tang Hao agreed, and they exchanged phone numbers.

Tang Hao returned to the hotel after they parted ways. The next morning, he rode on the train to return to Westridge District.

The trip to Provincial City only lasted three days, but it had left a lasting impression in Tang Hao. He was most impressed with the economic prosperity of Provincial City, which Westridge District could never achieve.

Even so, Provincial City was still a foreign land to Tang Hao. Westridge District was where his roots were.