

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 155

After stashing the potion in her handbag, she took out her purse.

“How much is it?”

“It’s free. I made the potion myself, and it doesn’t cost me a lot of money. I’ll feel bad for charging you since it’s my fault in the first place.”

“Well...” Zhao Qingxue hesitated.

She thought for a while, then nodded, “Alright! I heard that you started a company recently anyway. You should be rich, and you won’t need my money.”

She smiled a rare smile. “Thanks!”

Then, she prepared to stand up and leave.

“Wait!” Tang Hao said.

“What’s wrong?” Zhao Qingxue was surprised.

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes and examined her. “Officer Zhao, do you have any problems here?” He said seriously while pointing at his chest.

Zhao Qingxue was visibly angry when she heard that.

“You Tang kid!” She straightened her brows and gritted her teeth.

‘This guy is a lecher after all!’ She cursed in her heart.

“Ahem! Don’t be rash, Officer Zhao. I’m asking if you feel stuffy in your chest here. Also, your back might be feeling sore!” Tang Hao said awkwardly.

Zhao Qingxue was surprised. “How... How did you know?”

Her chest and back were indeed giving her problems recently.

Tang Hao smiled. “Didn’t I tell you not to wear your bra too tightly, Officer Zhao? That’s very damaging to your body.”

Zhao Qingxue blushed.

She was embarrassed to speak about her body problems. However, that kid had somehow discerned her problems just by looking at her and described them with great detail.

Her embarrassment had caused her to be angry. She wanted to say something but she thought anything said would worsen the situation.

“So... it’s really a problem caused by ‘that’?” She leaned over and whispered.

“Of course!” Tang Hao said.

“What should I do?” Zhao Qingxue asked urgently.

“That’s easy. I’ll just have to massage it!” Tang Hao said.

Upon hearing that, Zhao Qingxue straightened her brows and her eyes went wide.

“Tang kid, you lecher!” She cursed loudly and nearly slapped him.

Tang Hao frantically shrunk into his seat. “You’ve misunderstood, Officer Zhao! I’m not massaging ‘there’, but your back!”

“My back?” Zhao Qingxue was surprised, and her anger dissipated, though she still looked angry.

That would still be inappropriate!

However, she started having second thoughts when she recalled how the problems with her body had caused her much anguish.

“Are you sure that a massage can cure it?” She said softly.

“Yes, it’ll be very simple. In fact, I can do it right here!” Tang Hao said.

“That won’t do!” Zhao Qingxue’s face turned bright red as she glanced at her surroundings.

She struggled internally for a while, then said, “Let’s go to my house! It’s in the residential area nearby.”

Tang Hao was shocked. “What? Go to your house?” He exclaimed in surprise.

His voice was rather loud and the entire cafe heard that.

The bustling cafe suddenly fell silent. One could even hear a pin drop.

Everyone stared at them with round, wide eyes. They could not believe what they had just heard.

‘Oh my god! What did he just say?’

‘Did that beautiful lady police officer invite that country bumpkin to her house? Did they develop their relationship in such a short time?’

‘That is insane!’

“F\*ck! Where’s the justice in this world? How’s that possible?”

“Dammit, we were blind! He’s not a country bumpkin, but a master casanova!”

Everyone exclaimed in shock, and their gazes toward Tang Hao turned into utter admiration.

Zhao Qingxue blushed even more intensely when she heard the commotion around them.

She grabbed her handbag and stood up. “Let’s go! What are we waiting for?” She told Tang Hao.

Then, she reached out to grab Tang Hao, then headed toward the exit.

“Wow!” Everyone in the cafe exclaimed.

Everyone went slack-jawed when they saw that. Their respect toward Tang Hao had risen like the tide.

Outside of the cafe, Zhao Qingxue was still holding Tang Hao’s hand while walking aggressively.

Tang Hao spoke up awkwardly. “Um... Officer Zhao, I don’t think it’s too appropriate to go to your house?”

Zhao Qingxue turned around. “What’s so inappropriate about it? I don’t have a problem with it, so why should you?”

Tang Hao had no response to that.

Soon, Tang Hao arrived at her house in the residential area nearby.

“Let me tell you, Tang kid, if you even think of doing anything inappropriate, I’ll immediately throw you in jail!” Zhao Qingxue warned Tang Hao sternly before they entered the house.

“Don’t worry!” Tang Hao promised.

Tang Hao looked around the house as he stepped inside.

It was a two-room apartment. It was rather small, but a sole occupant would have found it spacious. The decor of the place was feminine and homely.

Zhao Qingxue shut the door. Then, the two people looked at each other. The atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

Zhao Qingxue hemmed and hawed for a while. "So... how are you going to massage me, Tang kid?" She asked with a blush on her face.

Tang Hao came to his senses and coughed slightly. "You'll just have to sit down. How about you sit over there!" He pointed at a couch nearby.

"Oh," Zhao Qingxue replied, then awkwardly sat down.

Tang Hao went over and sat next to her.

While she turned her back to him, Tang Hao composed himself, then breathed in gently and lifted his hands.

He channeled qi into his hands and pressed them on Zhao Qingxue's back.

Zhao Qingxue's body trembled. Her face displayed an expression of utter shock.

'What incredible technique!' She thought as she felt a warm current course through her body, causing something within her to change. That feeling was too amazing for words!

After three minutes of gentle massaging, Tang Hao retracted his hands.

"It's done!" Tang Hao said as he gently exhaled.

Zhao Qingxue was shocked. She wanted more.