

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 673

“It’s very easy to raise this fish!”

Tang Hao sat on the sofa with a stack of photos. He was explaining to Ma Fangfang how to raise Fantasy Fish.

“This fish thrives in cold habitats. When everything is set up, the pond water will be very cold. If someone falls inside, they won’t be able to survive for long, so we have to set up fences around the pond.

“We feed the fish with ginseng and lingzhi. They’ll be provided by the cultivation company under the group.

“The fish will grow fast because of the feed. They can reach four or five catties in a month or two. After that, they’re ready to be sold.

“The first batch of fish will be sold to New Magical Kitchen. When we increase the population of the fish, they can be sold to all parts of Huaxia or even the whole world!”

Ma Fangfang sat opposite him and listened attentively.

As she listened, her small mouth opened wide, and her face was full of astonishment.

‘Using ginseng and lingzhi as food?’

‘Ready to be sold in one or two months?’

‘This sounds unbelievable!’

“It’s so magical!” After listening, she said with heartfelt emotion.

No wonder Tang Hao had said that the books were useless. The breeding method was too unique.

She looked at her watch and said, “It’s almost noon. Stay back and have lunch together! I bought a lot of dumpling skins and ingredients. Let’s make dumplings!”

Tang Hao hesitated for a moment and agreed.

He did not usually have lunch with Qin Xiangyi anyway.

“Great!” She cheered and stood up.

“Quick! Let’s make dumplings!”

She excitedly walked over, pulled Tang Hao up, and walked to the kitchen.

She showed Tang Hao a big bag of food ingredients. There was pork, celery, and other ingredients that she had bought in the morning.

“We won’t need pork. Use this instead!” Tang Hao took out a piece of griffin meat, chopped and seasoned it, and mixed it with the other ingredients.

Soon, a big bowl of filling was ready.

She took out the dumpling skins and started wrapping skillfully.

“I’m very good at making dumplings. Look, it’s beautifully wrapped, isn’t it? Hey, let me do it... forget it! Let’s do it together! It’s faster that way!”

The two stood together and wrapped the dumplings.

Occasionally, she would turn her face to look at Tang Hao and giggle.

“What!” Tang Hao said in surprise.

“Nothing!” She pursed her lips and smiled sweetly. “I like this atmosphere.”

“Ah! Right, let’s make some more. I’ll send some to my mom tonight!” After a moment, she said again.

“OK!” Tang Hao replied.

In just half an hour, the dumplings were ready.

Tang Hao boiled a pot of water and cooked a plate of dumplings.

He stood in front of the stove, and she walked over and hugged him. She put her face on his broad shoulders, narrowed her eyes, and breathed in the smell of his body.

He smelled fragrant, like plants and trees. It made her particularly intoxicated.

“Hao! Are you wearing perfume? You always smell good.”

“No!”

“Wow! So this is how you usually smell? How amazing!”

She sniffed greedily again and said, “I like this smell so much!”

Tang Hao smiled and said, “It’s almost done. Go get a bowl!”

“Okay!” She answered obediently and went to get a bowl and chopsticks.

Tang Hao served the dumplings in a bowl, and the two of them sat down.

“Wow! What meat is this? It’s so delicious!” She tasted a dumpling and exclaimed.

Then, she looked at Tang Hao and smiled mischievously. She moved closer to him, picked up a dumpling, and brought it close to his face.

“Say ‘Ah!’ Open your mouth, I’ll feed you!”

Tang Hao helplessly opened his mouth and bit down on the dumpling.

“Now, it’s your turn to feed me. Hurry up!”

Tang Hao picked up a dumpling and brought it to her face.

She opened her mouth and bit down on the dumpling. After chewing, she gulped down the dumpling and licked her lips alluringly.

“One more time. I’ll feed you first, then you feed me!”

Just like that, they finished the two bowls of dumplings.

After Tang Hao fed her the last one, he stacked the bowls and chopsticks and brought them to the sink.

“Stay here in the afternoon! Keep me company!”

She held Tang Hao’s hand. “Maybe we can watch a movie?”

Tang Hao nodded.

“Let’s do it!” A hint of joy flashed in her eyes. She pulled Tang Hao to the bedroom, climbed onto the bed, and took out a tablet.

It was a romantic movie. When she saw the male and female leads kissing in the movie, she suddenly turned her head and looked at Tang Hao.

She slowly inched closer. Her sparkling eyes were slightly closed, and her gaze was unfocused.

Their lips touched lightly, and she kissed him hard.

They kissed until they were almost out of breath. The tablet had long been tossed aside.

“Claim me, Hao! I don’t need an official title. I just want to follow you and be your little mistress!” She murmured and reached out to wrap her arms around his neck.

Tang Hao wanted to push her away, but the intense passion drowned him in an instant.

When everything was over, she nestled in Tang Hao’s arms and lazily narrowed her eyes.

Tang Hao said, “You planned it, didn’t you?”

“You saw through it!” She giggled, feeling a little smug.

She buried her head in Tang Hao’s arms and murmured, “Now, I’m finally at ease! You don’t know how worried I was when you didn’t come and look for me for so long.

“I was so scared that you ignored me! So, when you came to me that day to promote me, I was so happy.

“I won’t bother you in the future. Whenever you’re free and miss me, you can come to me. Like I’ve told you before, I’ll be waiting here for you!”

Tang Hao was silent for a while.

Of course he remembered what she said. In the blink of an eye, it had been almost two years.

“Sleep with me for a while more, then you can go!” She narrowed her eyes and said languidly.

Half an hour later, she got up and helped Tang Hao put on his clothes. She leaned against the door and watched him leave.

Tang Hao sat in the car and looked up. She leaned over the balcony and waved at him.

He sighed and felt a little guilty.

Fangfang was a good girl, but he could no longer give her a title.

She might not want one anyway, but he felt like he had let her down.

He sat there in a daze for a moment before he started the car and drove away.