

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 560

“Better now?” Tang Hao let go of his hands.

“Mm,” she replied reluctantly.

The atmosphere became awkward.

Tang Hao wanted to get up but he could not. They continued to sit there awkwardly.

“I’ll send you home!”

Tang Hao stood up after his urges subsided.

“Mm,” she replied and stood up.

They went downstairs, and Tang Hao drove her back. Ten minutes later, they arrived at the entrance of her residential area.

She didn’t get out of the car immediately. Instead, she turned her face toward Tang Hao and stared at him unblinkingly with an infatuated gaze.

“What’s wrong?” Tang Hao was surprised.

She pursed her lips and smiled sweetly. Her smile was very bright and charming.

She shook her head. “Nothing. I just wanted to look at you!”

As she smiled, she suddenly leaned over and kissed Tang Hao on the cheek.

“Thank you, Chairman Tang!”

She giggled, opened the car door, and got out.

Then, she waved at Tang Hao and walked away quickly.

Tang Hao sat in the car, feeling a little awkward.

After a while, he calmed down, started the car, and went home.

After cleaning up the house, Tang Hao sat down and called Liu Yan to discuss his idea of starting a film company.

Liu Yan was stunned for a long time.

Haotian Group had only been involved in health products, liquor, food, and beverages. Other than the divine liquor, everything else was developed based on amazing medicinal prescriptions.

In fact, the divine liquor was also quite amazing. There was no brewing process, and Chairman Tang had gotten the alcoholic sap somewhere.

She had never stopped thinking about what Chairman Tang might do next. She was expecting something related to food or medicine, but she never expected that it would be a film company.

It was a completely unrelated industry.

“Chairman... Chairman Tang, are you serious?” Liu Yan said, still shocked.

“Yes! Absolutely serious!”

Liu Yan opened her mouth but did not know what to say.

‘Don’t tell me Chairman Tang is acting on a whim!’

The entertainment industry was a lucrative one, but it was not easy to make a name for oneself!

“Chairman Tang, do you know any influential figures in the industry?”

“No!”

Liu Yan was speechless.

If he did not know any influential figures, then he did not have any useful connections. How was he going to survive in the industry?

She pressed her temples and felt a headache.

“Chairman Tang, if you are serious about it, I will try and pull some strings. I have some connections in Provincial City and they should be able to help us. Starting a company won’t be a problem.

“If we can’t find any influential people though, developing the company will be hard! We might even lose money.”

“How much can we lose?” Tang Hao said.

“Well... it’s hard to say. With Haotian’s current assets, we can still afford to lose,” Liu Yan said helplessly.

“That’s good. Let’s give it a try! What if it works?” Tang Hao said.

Liu Yan sighed and thought, ‘Never mind. I’ll do whatever Chairman Tang wants. It doesn’t matter if he loses money.’

“That’s good! I’ll come over tomorrow!”

After chatting for a while, Tang Hao hung up.

Starting a film company was not a decision made on a whim. There were several reasons for doing it. First, he wanted to pave a path of success for Liu Bingyao. Second, he wanted to mess around with Tian Qiuming.

It was too easy to force Tian Qiuming into a dead end. It would be more fun if he could strangle that director bit by bit.

The most direct way to attack Tian Qiuming was through films.

Director Tian released a movie during the Lunar New year period earlier that year, which turned out to be a commercial success.

Nowadays, most commercial blockbusters were trash movies. Tian Qiuming's movies were mostly trash, but they spent a lot of money on advertising, and many people got caught up in the hype.

Therefore, Tang Hao wanted to make a movie to bring Director Tian down a notch.

"That's not very easy!" Tang Hao thought about it and furrowed his brows.

"But it's more challenging when it's not easy!" He muttered and grinned.

"What film should I make?" He sat down and thought for a long time.

Suddenly, an idea came to him. He stood up and searched for a name on the computer.

He tapped on the enter button and many results appeared.

He clicked on the first one and entered a blog.

A novel was serialized on that blog. The title of the story was "The Mao Mountain Taoist Master", and it was written by a certain Mr. Ghost.

Mr. Ghost was none other than Shabby Taoist Master.

Long ago, Taoist Master Chang Qing had mentioned to Tang Hao that Shabby Taoist Master was a renowned blogger on the Internet. His writings were very popular.

He started reading from the first chapter.

“Not bad, not bad at all! If this gets turned into a movie, it’ll definitely be a blockbuster. Hmm, the original novel is also very popular. If it’s filmed, it’ll be even better.

“Oh right, we won’t need special effects! We can just fight with real weapons and sorcery. That’ll definitely be a selling point!”

Tang Hao became more excited as he thought.

No special effects could match the real deal. All the special effects studios in the country were not that great anyway.

‘If I could nail down the special effects, then the movie is well on its way to success. Anyway, aren’t Merrican movies all about special effects? The plots are generally the same.’

“Alright, that settles it!”

Tang Hao slammed the table. He was getting more and more excited.

Immediately, he picked up his phone and called Shabby Taoist Master.

“What? Shoot a film?”

“F*ck! Fellow Cultivator Tang, you’re going to shoot a movie, and you want to use my story?”

On the other end of the phone, Shabby Taoist Master jumped up and down. His face was full of disbelief.

He was so excited that his body was trembling.

“Yes! There’s no reason to say no! I’m giving you the copyright, so you can shoot it however you like. What? You want me to star in it too? Of course! How could I possibly reject it?”

Shabby Taoist Master became even more excited.