

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 566

“Haotian Ventures Into Film!”

The headline was like a bomb that shook the entertainment industry.

Everyone knew who Haotian Group was.

In the eyes of the world, Haotian Group was a mysterious entity.

It was not only because of its meteoric rise but also because of its amazing products.

All their products, from the slimming tea to the beauty cream and aphrodisiac, were best described as “miraculous”.

All women liked Bingji Beauty Cream, and all men liked Masculine Wind Aphrodisiac.

Haotian had cornered the market with only those two products.

New Magical Kitchen was even amazing. Just like its name, the food was almost like magic. Many people were obsessed with magical cuisine.

Vitality Sports Drink and Divine Liquor were equally popular.

Even more amazing was that all of Haotian’s products were unique. No one could imitate them. That was also an important reason for Haotian’s rapid rise to fame.

Now, the amazing group of companies was going to expand its territory into the film industry.

The move had surprised many people.

The next day, many media companies were invited to attend the opening ceremony of Haotian Pictures.

The press conference proceeded as normal, though the journalists could feel that something was amiss when the company announced the new movie.

'What's going on with those old guys? Are they all actors?'

'And that's the director?'

'Who is Xuan Yang? I've never heard of him! Are you sure that he's a director?'

'Why would Haotian Group, with its financial resources, hire an unknown director and a bunch of nameless actors?'

The journalists thought that they were at the wrong place and stumbled upon some third-rate company's press conference.

They confirmed their location once again and realized they were indeed at Haotian Pictures!

They could not figure out what was going on.

'Oh my god! How could this be?'

'Is this the amazing Haotian Group?

'Why does it look like a third-rate company that stole Haotian Group's name? No, this is even worse than a third-rate company. There's no rating at all. The quality of all the actors and the director are simply miserable.'

"Haotian is going to fail!"

"Dammit, there's no doubt. It'll definitely be a bad movie! The worst movie ever!"

The journalists were discussing in low voices.

They were in disbelief, but at the same time, they were also excited. Haotian Group was finally going to fail. That was big, sensational news.

"Bad movie? Who the f*ck said that it's going to be a bad movie?"

Trendy Taoist Master slammed the table angrily and stood up.

"I never shoot bad movies!"

"Then... may I ask, Director Xuan, have you ever filmed anything before?" A journalist stood up and asked.

"No, I haven't!"

The audience booed.

“You don’t say! You never shoot bad movies because you’ve never shot anything at all!”

“Save your breath! Wait until the filming is done, then you’ll know if my claim is true,” Trendy Taoist Master shouted.

“When can we watch the movie, Director Xuan?”

“Well, well! The shooting period is a little over three months. We’ll be releasing it over the Lunar New Year!” Trendy Taoist Master said.

The audience booed and laughed.

“Three months? Hahaha! I’m dying of laughter!”

“Are they even serious about shooting a movie? I don’t think I can bear to watch it! Is Haotian group crazy? Why would they destroy their reputation?”

Liu Yan covered her face in agony.

She could imagine the consequences after the news got out.

It was a disaster!

She sighed and discreetly sneaked away, afraid that the journalists might see her.

Just as she expected, after the press conference in the morning, the news was already out in the afternoon and soon became trending.

Everyone who read the news on the Internet thought it was made-up fake news.

'The amazing Haotian Group wouldn't do such a thing. What a joke! Someone wants to damage their reputation!'

However, when the complete interview video was released, they had no choice but to believe it.

"Oh my god! What is Haotian doing? All the people they hire are random nobodies!"

Everyone was baffled.

Was it a cash grab? If it were, they would have hired famous actors and a renowned director to shoot a trashy movie.

If what they were doing would lose them money, that could not be considered a cash grab!

"Hahaha! These poor losers are making a movie? Hahaha! Look at all their idiot faces!"

Dragon Tiger Mountain was also in an uproar.

The heavenly masters could not stop laughing after hearing the news. Many of them were rolling on the ground.

"Ah, I can't take this anymore! Those poor, shabby losers want to make a movie? I'm dying of laughter!"

Laughter echoed in Dragon Tiger Mountain for three days straight. The heavenly masters were even laughing in their dreams.

Even Tang Hao was affected. Cao Fei and the others asked him about what was going on, and Tang Hao replied that he was just trying out something.

None of that could stop the Taoist masters.

After several days of preparation, the movie finally went into production.

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One day, a car arrived at a shooting location.

The car drove straight in and arrived outside a certain studio.

The car door opened, and a tall and handsome young man in his twenties stepped out. He wore a white suit and a pair of sunglasses.

He closed the car door, adjusted his clothes, and tidied his hair. He looked very flashy.

“This... is the studio of Mao Mountain Taoist Master?” He muttered contemptuously.

Mao Mountain Taoist Master was destined to be a bad movie. He, Wu Tian, could be considered a small-time C-list celebrity. Under normal circumstances, he would not accept the role.

Too bad, he needed the money!

“The production team must also be terrible! I’m just here to see how bad it can be!”

He walked inside as he spoke to himself.

At the door, he heard a roar from inside.

“Cut! Cut! Cut!

“What’s wrong with all of you? Can’t you devote your soul to the character? Never mind, I’ll show you. Like this. Do you understand? If you understand, let’s continue.”

Wu Tian was stunned.

‘Is that the director? ! He sounds quite imposing! He’s probably faking it though! I’ve heard that the director is some random unknown wannabe.’

“You got it! Let’s take a break! The next scene is going to be a fight. Bring out the dumplings! Remember, we need five of them!” The voice shouted again.

“Dumplings? Like rice dumplings?” Wu Tian was baffled. “This isn’t the Dragon Boat Festival!”

He walked in and saw a few crew members walking over from one end of the studio while holding a rope.

Behind them were five figures covered in white fur. Their eyes emanated an eerie light.

“Oh, so he was talking about zombies! Tsk tsk, the makeup looks realistic!”

Wu Tian couldn't help but praise them.