

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 588

After countless replays and an unknown amount of time passed...

Finally, Tang Hao opened his eyes.

He took off his headphones and let out a long sigh.

Looking at the time again, it was already past noon. He had been listening to it for almost two hours without realizing the passing of time.

He took out the piece of paper and read it again. Then, he solemnly put it away, took out the CD from the tray, put it in the box, and gently closed the lid.

He could predict that she would be another step closer to her dream once the album was released.

The album was absolutely perfect, whether it was the lyrics, the melody, or that voice.

He took out his phone, hesitated for a moment, and sent her a message.

"I've listened to the CD. It's very good. All the best!"

Soon, he received a reply.

"Thank you!" Followed by a cute emoji.

Tang Hao put his phone away, stood up, and rubbed his stomach. He was a little hungry, so he went to the kitchen and started cooking.

He cooked two simple medicinal cuisine dishes and a soup for himself.

As he ate, he took out his tablet and browsed through the news.

Suddenly, a headline caught his attention.

“Do zombies exist in this world? The truth might shock you! Don’t read if you’re a coward!”

The article popped up when Tang Hao was searching for news about his movie.

“F\*ck!” He blurted when he tapped on the headline.

It turned out that someone had broken into the Mao Mountain film set at night, recorded a video, and posted it on the Internet.

Tang Hao frowned. He scrolled down and played the video.

In the video, several young men sneaked into the film set and went to the place where the coffins were stored. They were commentating the entire trip, but no one noticed.

Finally, they pried open one of the coffins. They were shocked by the zombie inside and ran away in a panic.

The atmosphere of the video was unnerving and terrifying. Especially at the end, when the zombie appeared on the screen, timid viewers must be getting nightmares that night.

After watching it, Tang Hao's frown deepened.

There should have been Taoist masters guarding the film set, even at night, especially the place where the coffins were stored.

The dumplings were weak, and they were also restrained by peach wood stakes and talismans. They should not have been a threat, but people were assigned to guard them, just in case.

However, the people who recorded the video could enter and leave without anyone stopping them.

"Dammit! Where did everyone go?" Tang Hao muttered.

He continued scrolling down. The comments were varied.

"Oh my god! That gave me such a fright!"

"Haha! It's fake! It's definitely fake. They're very realistic though! All the props in movies nowadays are like this!"

Tang Hao smiled.

He had anticipated that news about the film set would eventually leak out, but no one would believe it. It did not matter if the news leaked out.

What he did not expect was someone breaking into the film set and recording a video.

He pondered for a moment, then picked up his phone and called Trendy Taoist Master.

Trendy Taoist Master picked up the call soon.

“Have you seen the video on the Internet, Taoist Master?” Tang Hao asked.

The Taoist master replied, “Sigh! Of course, I’ve seen it. I’ve also found out who leaked it. It’s a small-time actor who’s in the production crew. His scenes have long been shot.”

“Xuan Ming was on duty last night, but he got himself drunk! Sigh! He should’ve known better! Don’t worry, Fellow Cultivator Tang. I’ve already taught him a lesson. I guarantee that no such problem would arise again.”

“That’s good!” Tang Hao said.

After a pause, he said, “It’s not a big deal, but we still have to be careful.”

“Yes, yes!” Trendy Taoist Master quickly said.

“The video isn’t anything important either. Maybe... we can hype it up for the movie. We can even use it to promote our movie closer to its release,” Tang Hao said.

Not only did they have to produce a fantastic movie, but they would also need a strong promotional campaign for it to succeed.

“You are absolutely right!” Trendy Taoist Master said.

“Ah, right! Fellow Cultivator Tang, we’re running out of jade talismans...”

“You’re running out? Alright, I’ll come over later.”

After chatting for a while, he ended the call.

After lunch, Tang Hao drove to the studio and handed Trendy Taoist Master a few bags of jade talismans.

Those jade talismans were all custom-made and had very low power. However, the effects were dazzling and were perfect for the movie shoot.

“Boss Tang!”

Upon seeing Tang Hao, Wu Tian ran over eagerly.

“Boss Tang, are you feeling warm? Let me fan You!” As he spoke, he took out a fan and started to fan Tang Hao.

“I’m not feeling warm at all!” Tang Hao said coldly.

Wu Tian immediately felt awkward. He laughed dryly and said, “Haha! So you’re not warm at all! Are you tired then, Boss Tang? Please sit down! I’ll give you a massage.”

“Not that I want to brag, but everyone says that my massage techniques are amazing!”

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. How dare that guy boast about his massage skills in front of him?

“There’s no need!” He pulled a straight face and said coldly.

As he said that, he turned his head and glanced at Wu Tian. “Don’t bother with those petty favors. You want to appear in more scenes? You want me to promote you? First, be honest and hone your acting skills.

“I don’t care about looks or hype. I want actors who are skilled and capable. Do you understand?”

“You have a good name, and I think that you are fated to succeed with Haotian. So, think about that carefully!”

As he spoke, he patted Wu Tian’s shoulder and left.

Wu Tian stood there for a long time.

“Damn! That makes sense!”

He stroked his chin as though he understood something.

Tang Hao stayed in the studio for the whole afternoon to follow up on the progress of the movie shoot, as well as observed the shooting.

It was almost six o’clock when he got home.

When he came to the door and took out the key, Tang Hao's expression changed. He could sense movement in the apartment.

Someone was humming a melodious tune, and the voice was somewhat familiar.

The sounds of movement came from the kitchen.

'It's her again!'

Tang Hao grimaced. He felt guilty and annoyed at the same time.

The person inside was none other than that Tamamo.

He hesitated for a moment and eventually inserted the key, opened the door, and walked in.

"You're back, darling!"

A figure walked out from the kitchen.

She was dressed in a loose kimono. It was pure white, like snow, and wrapped around her delicate body.

She had an oval face, cherry-colored lips, and a pair of long, narrow, and seductive eyes.

She was extremely beautiful and charming.

Tang Hao smiled drily and said, "Why are you here? Also, since when did I become your 'darling'?"

She giggled and said coyly, "Why, my dear little brother, have you forgotten about your promise me the other day? One night. Remember?"

"Now, I'm here to collect the debt. Tonight, you belong to me!"