

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 674

Another six days passed in the blink of an eye.

After about ten days of digging, the other ponds were taking shape. There were a total of ten ponds, including the original one. Each pond was very large and could support thousands of fish.

After the ponds were dug, they began to build buildings, fences, and various facilities.

At the same time, they started recruiting people for the company.

The group also invited many experts to study the fish and hold a press conference. At the conference, they also announced the establishment of Haotian Fisheries.

As soon as the press conference was held, it immediately caused a sensation.

Everyone knew that New Magical Kitchen under Haotian Group was selling some sort of magical fish. It was reputed to be the world's top delicacy, and countless rich and famous people had gone crazy over it.

However, it was very expensive, and ordinary people could not afford it.

The Fantasy Fish that Haotian announced at the press conference seemed similar, except that it only had three colors instead of five. It was probably a close relative, so the taste should be about the same.

More importantly, it could be bred on a large scale, so the price must be much cheaper. Ordinary people could afford it.

News about Fantasy Fish spread on the Internet, and countless food-loving people drooled over it.

Once the news was reported by foreign media, it immediately became popular all over the world.

Before the fish farm was operational, countless food lovers, as well as domestic and foreign businesses contacted them to pre-order a batch.

That afternoon, Tang Hao sat in his office while Han Yutong made tea beside him.

“Have a taste, Chairman Tang! This tea is very expensive. It’s some special grade Longjing tea from before the Ming dynasty. I heard from Sis Yan that the company specially bought it for you to try.”

Han Yutong brought him a cup of tea.

Tang Hao laughed and said, “There’s no need for something so expensive! I don’t know how to appreciate it anyway!”

“You should try it anyway!” Han Yutong laughed. After saying that, she blew on it before handing it to Tang Hao.

Tang Hao took the cup and sipped.

“Is it good?”

“Yes! Not bad!” Tang Hao nodded.

“Chairman Tang, let me massage your back!” Han Yutong pursed her lips and smiled. She walked behind Tang Hao and massaged his shoulders and back. The actions were very intimate.

“Isn’t that tiring?” Tang Hao said helplessly.

“No, it’s not tiring to serve you, Chairman Tang!”

“Sigh, you’re becoming a better talker!”

“Of course!” Han Yutong smiled charmingly. When Tang Hao was not paying attention, she suddenly bent down and kissed his cheek gently.

Tang Hao’s hand that was holding the teacup trembled, and tea almost spilled out.

“We’re at work!” Tang Hao hurriedly said.

“What are you afraid of? There’s no one else here!” Han Yutong giggled.

Tang Hao smiled and felt a little helpless.

She was becoming more and more daring.

As they chatted, Tang Hao’s phone suddenly rang.

Han Yutong leaned across the table and took it.

“Who is it?” Tang Hao asked.

“Let me see, it’s... Taoist Master Chang Qing?” Han Yutong looked at the screen and said.

Tang Hao immediately sat up and took the phone from her hands.

“Long time no see, Taoist Master!” Tang Hao answered the call.

Previously, Taoist Master Chang Qing was reinstated to Mao Mountain because he had made a great contribution by discovering the remnants of the Wang family. However, he had been traveling all over the country. Tang Hao had not seen him when he went to Mao Mountain some time ago.

“Indeed, it’s been a long time!” Taoist Master Chang Qing said with a smile.

“What’s the matter, Taoist Master?”

“I want to ask you for a favor. I ran into a situation that I can’t handle alone.”

“Where are you?”

“I’m in Westridge! Someone hired me to subdue ghosts, but there are too many. I can’t do it alone!”

“Should I go over now?”

“There’s no rush! It’s almost evening. You can come at night!” Taoist Master Chang Qing said.

“Alright! I’ll look for you tonight then!”

After ending the call, Tang Hao thought pensively.

'Many ghosts? I can keep them in the Ghost Seal!'

In the evening, he mentioned it while having dinner with Qin Xiangyi. Her eyes instantly lit up.

"Subdue ghosts? It sounds like fun!" She sounded excited.

Tang Hao was surprised. "Aren't you afraid?"

"What's there to be afraid of? Take me along with you!"

"Alright! Then let's go together!"

It was past seven o'clock after dinner. Tang Hao brought her to the north of the city and met Taoist Master Chang Qing at the entrance of a budget hotel.

Taoist Master Chang Qing was dressed the same as before. He wore a Taoist robe, and his white hair fluttered in the wind. Compared to the other priests, he looked much more typical.

"Fellow Cultivator Tang!"

He waved his hand and called out enthusiastically as he saw the Audi A8 stop in front of him.

When he saw Qin Xiangyi, he was stunned.

“Fellow Cultivator Tang, why did you bring Sister Qin Here?” He muttered in puzzlement and was about to greet Qin Xiangyi.

However, when his gaze fell on her, his eyes immediately widened, so much so that his eyeballs almost popped out.

He was extremely shocked!

‘What the hell? Sister Qin has also started cultivation, and her cultivation base is even higher than mine?’

He found it hard to believe. Then, his facial muscles twitched, and he nearly vomited blood.

He had already accepted the fact that Fellow Cultivator Tang was a freak, but how could Sister Qin be a freak too? From her qi aura, he could tell that she was in the middle period of the State of Qi Channeling.

“What’s up with him?”

Qin Xiangyi poked Tang Hao and asked carefully.

“You scared him!” Tang Hao laughed.

“Ah?” Qin Xiangyi was stunned.

“His cultivation base is lower than yours!” Tang Hao explained in a low voice.

“Oh!” Qin Xiangyi immediately understood. Then, she asked doubtfully, “How could his cultivation base be lower than mine? I haven’t cultivated for long, isn’t it? Let me see, it’s only been one and a half months!”

When Taoist Master Chang Qing heard that, his face twitched even more violently.

‘F\*ck! Only one and a half months?’

‘Are you kidding me?’

Taoist Master Chang Qing seemed dejected. He was extremely hurt.

“What a freak!” He grumbled indignantly.

When Qin Xiangyi heard that, she burst into laughter.

“Sister Qin... No, I can’t call you that. I have to call you Fellow Cultivator Qin!” After being depressed for a while, Taoist Master Chang Qing finally came to his senses. He walked up and greeted her.

“Fellow Cultivator?” Qin Xiangyi was surprised.

“You’re a cultivator now, and we address each other as fellow cultivators. It’s the same for both men and women!” Taoist Master Chang Qing explained.

After exchanging pleasantries for a while, the three of them got into the car. Under the Taoist master’s guidance, Tang Hao headed northward.

After leaving the city area, they arrived at a barren mountain about ten minutes later.

“This place used to be a mass grave. Many people were buried here, and now there are many wandering ghosts. Recently, a property developer took a fancy to this piece of land and wanted to buy it. He encountered many supernatural occurrences during the inspection, and so he hired me.

“I came here during the day and met a powerful one. He’s at least a few hundred years old, and I’m no match for him.”

The priest got out of the car first and pointed at the desolate land.

Tang Hao got out of the car and activated his Third Eye. He looked around and found that the place was brimming with negative qi.

After teaching Qin Xiangyi how to activate her Third Eye, the two followed the Taoist master and walked forward.