

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 659

Late at night.

Tang Hao was sitting in the living room, while Qin Xiangyi was sitting in front of him with her legs crossed and looking at him with her cheeks rested on her hands.

The corners of her lips were curled up into a charming smile.

“Pay more attention this time. I’m serious!”

Tang Hao said sternly with a harsh expression when he saw her like that.

“Oh!” She answered obediently, but there was a hint of slyness in the corners of her eyes.

Tang Hao immediately smiled helplessly.

“Alright, what sorcery do you want to learn?”

Qin Xiangyi had been cultivating for nine days, and she had drunk two portions of Liquid of Spiritual Condensation every day. Finally, she had successfully reached the middle period and could now learn sorcery.

“I want to fly. Is there a spell for that?” She thought for a moment and said.

“Of course!” Tang Hao nodded and said, “That’s the Levitation spell. It’s actually quite simple!”

Immediately, Tang Hao taught her the incantation and the hand gestures.

“It’s so complicated! Do it for me, Lil Tang!” She tried to perform the hand gesture several times. Then, she pouted and said coyly, “Quick, do it for me!”

Tang Hao was helpless. He walked behind her, reached over her shoulders, and held her hands.

Her hands were slender, fair, soft, and delicate, as if without bones.

“Like this... then this!”

Tang Hao held her hands and guided her through a few gestures.

“I still don’t understand. Can we do it again?”

She leaned back and fell onto Tang Hao’s chest. Then, she abruptly turned her face and sneaked a kiss on Tang Hao’s cheek.

Tang Hao was stunned, but she smiled proudly.

“Sneaking on me again? You owe me a kiss!” Tang Hao said seriously.

“No!”

She shook her head and tried to struggle, but she did not use any strength.

Tang Hao hugged her, and they laughed and rolled around on the living room floor.

It took her two nights to learn that simple spell. The next night, Tang Hao took her to the top of the mountain behind the mansion.

She stood on the top, and Tang Hao stood below.

“I’m scared, Lil Tang!” She shouted.

“You’ll be fine. I’ll catch you!” Tang Hao said.

“Oh!”

She hesitated for a long time before jumping down.

A scream was heard across the night sky. She fell straight down without being able to perform a hand gesture. Tang Hao went up and caught her.

She hugged Tang Hao tightly, still in shock. “I’m so scared!”

After several more attempts, she finally managed to levitate.

“Look, Lil Tang! I can fly!” She shouted excitedly.

When she could control her flight better, Tang Hao brought her to Provincial City.

The two of them held hands, rode the wind, and flew under the moonlight, leaving behind a trail of laughter.

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In the blink of an eye, Tang Hao had stayed in Westridge for more than ten days.

In the day, he went to the company, and at night, he taught Qin Xiangyi cultivation. In that period, he also received an invitation to Uncle Li's son's wedding.

One morning, Tang Hao said goodbye to Qin Xiangyi and left Westridge.

He did not return to Provincial City but instead went to Mao Mountain. A few days earlier, Mao Mountain had called to ask him to go and take something. It was the nine pillars that he had looted from Kunlun Mountain.

The pillars were made of Kunlun steel, a high-quality material suitable for crafting Artifacts. However, they were very hard and extremely difficult to cut.

After returning from Kunlun, he had entrusted the pillars to the Taoist masters.

Upon reaching Mao Mountain, Tang Hao received a warm welcome.

"Look at this, Fellow Cultivator Tang! These are our newly built houses, and this is our new statue. Look, we've expanded the plantation too."

Taoist Master Zhen Yang dragged him around the place and explained excitedly.

Less than two months had passed, and Mao Mountain had changed greatly.

Mao Mountain was considered rich in the past, with many luxury cars and stacks of cash. But now, after receiving their share of box office profits, they were extremely rich.

To participate in the sequel, Dragon Tiger Mountain had given them more than a hundred million yuan.

The Taoist masters spared no expense in remodeling the place and building new facilities.

Then, Taoist Master Zhen Yang took him to the warehouse.

The pillars were all cut into brick-sized pieces.

Tang Hao took his share of half of the pillars and stashed them in his pocket dimension.

“Oh! By the way, Fellow Cultivator Tang, to thank you for your contributions toward Mao Mountain, we’ve decided to give you something.”

Taoist Master Zhen Yang said mysteriously as they walked out of the warehouse.

“What is it?” Tang Hao was surprised.

“Heheh! It’s something good!”

As he said that, Taoist Master Zhen Yang took out a seal from his bag. It was completely black with the carving of a strange beast. Tang Hao could sense hints of ghostly qi from it.

“Isn’t this...”

Tang Hao was stunned when he recognized it.

“That’s right. This used to belong to the Wang villain. This thing has ghostly qi, and it’s not compatible with Mao Mountain. We’ll entrust this to you, Fellow Cultivator Tang.”

As Taoist Master Zhen Yang spoke, he handed the seal over.

Tang Hao did not refuse. He took the seal from the Taoist master’s hands.

“This is called the Ghost Seal. It’s an Artifact with formidable power and can contain thousands of ghosts. If it falls into the hands of a villain, it will cause great harm. Please take good care of it, Fellow Cultivator Tang,” Taoist Master Zhen Yang said solemnly.

“Don’t worry, Taoist Master.”

Tang Hao held the Ghost Seal and pondered for a while. Soon, he had an idea.

He suddenly thought of Zhou Lingxue. He did not have much use for this Artifact, so he might as well give it to her to play with. She must be bored staying in the factory every day.

After having lunch in the mountain, Tang Hao was about to return to Provincial City when Taoist Master Zhen Yang received a phone call.

“What’s the matter, Elder? What? Did you find a treasure? You’re asking me to come over now? Sure!”

Upon hearing the word “treasure”, Taoist Master Zhen Yang’s eyes lit up.

“Ah, right! Fellow Cultivator Tang is here too. I’ll bring him along! Alright, Alright, I’ll set off now.”

After ending the call, Taoist Master Zhen Yang said excitedly, “Fellow Cultivator Tang, let’s go, let’s go, let’s go catch the treasure together.”

“What treasure?” Tang Hao asked in puzzlement.

“I heard from the Elder that it’s some kind of fish, but I’m not sure what kind it is. We’ll know when we get there. It’s at Changbai Mountain,” Taoist Master Zhen Yang said.

Soon, Taoist Master Zhen Yang gathered a total of ten people and chartered a plane to fly directly to the north.

After arriving in the north, he rented a car and rushed to Changbai Mountain.