

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 565

“This is bullsh*t!”

Fang Qiming stood up and almost flipped the table over.

He had borrowed so much money, but he could not outspend that Qing Feng.

He was furious when he saw the wave of LOLOLOs on the screen.

In his anger, he closed the app, took out a cigarette, and prepared to light it.

At that moment, someone sent him a message, and his phone vibrated. He opened it and saw a picture of a group of people gathered together. It was a lively scene.

In the middle of the group was that detestable Tang Hao.

Fang Qiming looked at it, and his hand trembled. Then, the cigarette fell from his fingers.

His face turned pale.

An ominous thought surfaced in his mind.

‘Dammit! So Qing Feng really is Tang Hao?’

His facial muscles twitched, and he felt like he was going to vomit blood.

He did not mind losing to anyone except for that guy!

“Impossible! This is impossible!” He mumbled, still trying to grasp on straws.

Another message soon came.

Fang Qiming looked at it and felt dizzy.

‘He’s really Tang Hao!

‘Oh my god! Why is it him again?’

Fang Qiming was losing his mind.

‘It’s always Tang Hao! Is he destined to be my nemesis?’

“Sigh! What cruel fate! I, Fang Qiming, am born at the wrong time and the wrong place!”

He collapsed on the chair with a dejected expression. He had nothing to live for.

He dwelled in his sorrow for a while. With trembling fingers, he lit a cigarette and puffed out a cloud of smoke.

Meanwhile, Z university was in an uproar as the news of Qing Feng being Tang Hao spread.

“What? Tang Hao is Qing Feng? Why did he come up with such a weird name, as though he’s a Taoist master?”

“No wonder even Council President Fang lost. So it’s him!”

The number of stream viewers continued to increase, and the atmosphere remained lively. However, the growth had slowed down. The number of subscribers also gradually increased, breaking through two million.

Tang Hao could not help but nod in satisfaction when he saw that.

“Two million subscribers in such a short period? Oh my god, that’s incredible!”

“That’s right. There aren’t many streamers on Sky Live with two million fans. All the others have been around for a long time before they managed to hit two million. Beauty Queen Liu reached the milestone in less than an hour.”

Cao Fei and the others were stunned.

Seeing that more and more people crowded around him, Tang Hao got up and went to another place to continue watching the live stream.

Even though the battle of rockets was over, Liu Bingyao’s good looks and heavenly voice had captivated the audience. The comments and gifts did not stop pouring in, and the stream was firmly on the top spot of the front page.

Liu Bingyao’s first venture into streaming was a resounding success.

Tang Hao watched the live stream for an hour and a half.

After the stream ended, he stood up and left the university.

His phone rang when he was at the gate. He picked it up and saw that it was from Liu Bingyao.

“Thank you!”

“How did you know?”

“Who else would compete with Fang Qiming except you?”

Tang Hao smiled awkwardly.

“I’m really happy to have so many fans today... I’ll be streaming for the next few days too. Will you be watching?”

“Mm!” Tang Hao said, “good luck!”

“Mm! I’ll work hard.”

In the afternoon, Tang Hao gathered the Taoist masters and arranged for them to meet Liu Yan and Zhuo Hong.

The film company was set to be operational tomorrow. The meeting was to discuss pre-production work for the movie.

Liu Yan and Zhuo Hong were stunned when they saw the Taoist masters.

The people in front of them were mostly in their fifties or sixties, but they were very fashionable. Each of them was neatly dressed in a suit and wearing sunglasses. Their demeanor made them look like an idol group.

Liu Yan was stunned for a long time before she remembered that she had met them at Haotian Group's dinner party. She remembered hearing that they were from Mao Mountain.

'Are they all method actors?' Liu Yan shook her head and felt helpless.

'Those people had never acted in a movie before. How could they have any acting skills? Would the eventual movie be watchable?'

"Where's the director, Chairman Tang?"

"That's him!" Tang Hao pointed at the scoundrelly Trendy Taoist Master.

Liu Yan and Zhuo Hong looked at the person and were stunned by his afro.

"Um... How do I address you?" Zhuo Hong asked carefully.

"My Taoist name is Xuan Yangzi. Just call me Xuan Yang." Trendy Taoist Master sat down and said casually.

'What? A Taoist master?' Zhuo Hong was shocked.

'Since when can Taoist masters become directors?'

“Uh... have you made any movies?” Zhuo Hong asked carefully again.

“No! It’ll be my first time directing a movie!”

Zhuo Hong was utterly floored. He could not comprehend what was going on.

‘What? He’s a Taoist master, and he’s never made a movie before? He’s not even considered a third-rate director. He’s not a director at all, more like a con artist!’

Zhuo Hong turned to look at Liu Yan.

Liu Yan covered her face and dared not look at him. “They’re all very good friends of Chairman Tang!” She whispered.

Zhuo Hong opened his mouth but could not say a word.

He broke out in laughter abruptly and said, “Haha! It’s fine, it’s fine. We’ll do it your way! If the film turns out to be trash, don’t worry, I’ll take responsibility. You guys can do whatever you want!”

When Liu Yan heard that, she covered her face again.

She could hear that Zhuo Hong was in despair, and he was beginning to give up on himself.

She was about to give up too.

“Trash? What trash? Do I look like someone who would shoot a trash film? Are you kidding? Let me tell you, Spielberg is my spiritual mentor, and Stephen Chow is my idol. I won’t shoot a trash film!” Trendy Taoist Master was instantly enraged.

‘How arrogant!’ Zhuo Hong thought but dared not say it out loud.

He smiled apologetically and said, “Well... I’ll call you Director Xuan then. The company will be operational tomorrow, and the production team will come. You can discuss the pre-production work with them.”

“Oh, right, some media representatives are coming tomorrow. They might interview you. I’d advise you to watch your words.”

Liu Yan leaned close and said, “Uh... should we call off the press conference?”

“Why should we? It’s a good opportunity to promote our movie and create momentum!” Trendy Taoist Master was instantly excited.

The other Taoist masters were also excited.

“How many journalists are coming? I’ll dress up for the occasion!”

Liu Yan and Zhuo Hong looked at each other and did not say anything.

Then, the two of them looked at Tang Hao together.

“I’m not coming tomorrow. I’d rather keep a low profile. I’ll leave it to you two!” Tang Hao said.

After a pause, he said, "Publicity is always good. We need the media to talk about us."

"Yes, Chairman Tang!" The two had no other choice since their chairman had spoken.

Next, Tang Hao found accommodation for the Taoist masters and went home.