

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 567

“Looks like the production team isn’t as bad as I thought!” Wu Tian looked around and muttered.

The equipment and the film set were all first-class. Only the director and a group of lead actors were all nobodies.

“What a waste!” He muttered again. Then, he grinned and shouted, “Hello, everyone, I’m Wu Tian. You must know me! I’m here to report for duty! Happy working with you!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the studio fell silent. Everyone turned around to look at him.

Wu Tian stood there and waved enthusiastically.

However, everyone had an indifferent look on their faces. After looking at him, they withdrew their gazes and continued with their work.

Wu Tian instantly froze with an awkward look on his face.

‘F*ck!’ He cursed internally, feeling a little angry.

He was a C-list actor with some fame after all, and he was probably the most famous actor on the set. However, those people actually ignored him! That was really infuriating!

‘Dammit, what’s so great about this production team? Why are they so arrogant?’ He cursed angrily under his breath.

Seeing that those people were ignoring him, he walked around the set.

At that moment, the crew members walked over with five dumplings behind them.

His curiosity was immediately piqued.

“Hey, brothers! You guys have been working hard. Aren’t you hot under that costume?”

As he spoke, he reached out and patted the shoulder of one of the dumplings.

In an instant, the few workers stopped in their tracks and looked at him with a strange expression on their faces.

Wu Tian trembled when his hand touched the shoulder. The dumpling was cold, as though had touched a block of ice.

“Wow! What’s this costume? Why is it so cold? You alright in there, bro?”

As he said that, Wu Tian brushed away the white fur on the dumpling’s chest and tried to find a seam.

However, he couldn’t find anything.

He looked at the dumpling’s back but could not find anything.

“That’s weird! Where’s the zipper? Don’t tell me that the fur grows on his body?”

At that moment, the studio fell silent again.

Everyone looked at the C-list actor with curious expressions on their faces. They were trying hard not to burst out laughing.

Wu Tian touched the dumpling's body and muttered, "You're so skinny, bro. You look like you're only bones!"

As he said that, he grabbed the dumpling's hand and looked at it.

He was instantly stunned.

Indeed, the hand was only bones.

His body suddenly froze, and cold sweat started to drip down.

"F*ck! It's so realistic, it must be a prosthetic!" He tried to reason with himself.

"You're really determined, bro!"

As he spoke, his gaze shifted to the dumpling's other hand, and saw the same thing.

He was instantly stunned once again.

'F*ck! Both of his hands are prosthetics? Poor guy!'

He swept his gaze over the dumpling's face. It was somewhat sunken and distorted with a few strands of white hair growing on it. It was extremely unnerving, especially those eye sockets with nothing but two balls of eerie light.

After staring at it for a while, Wu Tian's entire body trembled and his hair stood on end.

'That's too realistic!

'It's like a real zombie!'

He was beginning to doubt himself. However, he could not believe that zombies truly existed. He attributed the look of the zombies to the makeup crew.

"Haha! How is that possible?"

With this thought in mind, he laughed drily and reached out to touch the dumpling's eyes.

Instantly, the smile on his face froze.

That was because he did not touch anything. The eye sockets were really hollow.

His eyes suddenly widened, and his entire body trembled violently. His face was deathly pale.

His soul almost fled from his body at that instant.

'F*ck! It's a real zombie!'

At that moment, a crew member came up and removed the talisman from the dumpling's forehead. The dumpling moved and bared its teeth savagely.

Wu Tian's figure teetered. His eyes glazed over, and he fell straight down.

"Hahaha, another idiot! He even reached out to touch it!" The production crew laughed.

"Hurry up and drag him away. Come on, let's start!" Trendy Taoist Master shouted.

Soon, the shoot resumed.

Eventually, Wu Tian finally woke up.

He felt like he had just woken up from a very scary and absurd dream.

"It's just a nightmare. There are no zombies in this world?" He comforted himself.

He rubbed his head and turned toward the sound of intense fighting coming from the other corner of the studio.

He was stunned again when he looked closely. His eyes were about to pop out of their sockets.

He saw a few figures in Taoist robes fighting something. The scene was dazzling and explosive.

It would have been a normal scene in an action movie because of post-production special effects, but the flashes and explosions were happening in front of his eyes!

What shocked him even more was that the Taoist masters were fighting the zombies that had appeared in his dream.

His eyes glazed over again in extreme shock, and he fell straight down.

He finally woke up again after a long time.

He sat up and saw that the shooting seemed to have ended. All the zombies were gone.

Everything seemed to be normal.

“Haha! It must be a nightmare! There shouldn’t be anything so ridiculous!” He laughed dryly and stood up.

He took out a cigarette and put it in his mouth. Touching his pocket, he remembered that he had left the lighter in the car.

He looked around and saw a guy dressed as a corpse.

“Hey, you there!” He shouted rudely, “Come here!”

Not far away, Tang Hao was stunned.

“Yes, I’m calling you, you damn extra. Hurry up and find me a lighter.” Wu Tian sat there and put on a haughty look.

“Don’t use ‘damn’ on me, thank you! Extras have dignity too,” Tang Hao rolled his eyes and said.

“Hah! A damn extra dares talk back at me? Don’t you know who I am?” Wu Tian shouted.

Tang Hao glanced at him and said, “Your name is... Wu Tian, right? I think I’ve heard of your name before.”

Wu Tian immediately became smug.

Right after that, he saw the “damn extra” turn around and address the crew members around him, “Remember to take good care of this guy.”

“Yes, Producer!”

Wu Tian was stunned when he heard that.

“Pro... producer?” He said with a trembling voice, his face full of disbelief.

“Surprised, right? He’s our producer, but he wants to play an extra!” Someone said mockingly.

Wu Tian was about to cry.

‘F*ck! The producer is acting as a corpse? Is it fun?’

“Oh, right! Not only is he the producer of the movie, but he’s also the chairman of Haotian Group. He’s the big boss!” Someone said nonchalantly.

When Wu Tian heard that, his body teetered, and he felt dizzy.

'Oh my god!

'That guy is the big boss of Haotian Group? A figure with billions of assets?

'That's not a joke, right?'

At that moment, he wanted to slap himself.

"Here! Sign this confidentiality agreement. Everything that you see during the filming can not be leaked. Of course, no one would believe you even if you leaked what you saw, right?"

"Don't doubt it, kid. Everything that happened just now is real!"

Wu Tian was completely dumbfounded as he held the agreement.

'Everything just now is real?'

'Oh my god! Where does this freak of a production group find real zombies?'

'There's also a producer who loved to act like a corpse. Just what kind of weird production team is this!'

For a moment, he felt like crying, but no tears came.