

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 633

The next eight days passed in the blink of an eye.

Tian Qiuming's drug incident had caused a stir on the Internet. It had also implicated many celebrities, which caused an uproar in public opinion.

After a month of screenings, the movie finally closed with total earnings of 2.1 billion yuan.

When the box office statistics were out, the Internet was filled with congratulatory voices.

That day, Tang Hao went to Haotian Pictures to attend the celebration party.

Making 2.1 billion yuan in the box office had never crossed his mind. All he wanted to do was to make a better movie than Tian Qiuming.

The great success was totally unexpected.

However, the first victory would make any future developments a tough challenge.

The first movie was a runaway success. If the next movie had flaws, it would disappoint the fans and even attract negative criticism.

Sometimes, it was not a good thing to start from a high starting point.

After the celebration party, Tang Hao, Liu Yan, Zhuo Hong, Trendy Taoist Master, and Shabby Taoist Master discussed the future development plan for a long time.

It was certain that they would film the sequel, but they need to be thoroughly prepared.

The company had to recruit writers, directors, and other people.

Tang Hao's idea was to recruit a few famous figures to stir up the hype. They needed to have a certain level of directorial prowess and could not have produced trash movies.

At the same time, they would handpick a group of outstanding young actors, sign them, and train them.

The idea was unanimously agreed upon by Liu Yan and the others.

After a long discussion, Tang Hao left.

It was dark outside when he got out of the company building. Dark clouds were piling up, and the air was stifling.

"A storm is coming!"

Tang Hao looked at the sky, got in the car, and drove home.

As soon as he got home, it started to rain outside. It was only five o'clock in the afternoon, but the sky was already as dark as night. Strong winds were roaring outside.

The sound of thunderclaps could be heard.

"It's raining! Hurry up and put away your laundry!"

Someone shouted from the opposite building.

Tang Hao was surprised. He quickly walked to the balcony and collected his laundry from the clothesline.

Crack!

A bolt of lightning parted the dark sky.

Then, he could hear a thunderclap.

“Damn! It’s raining so hard!” Tang Hao muttered, walked back inside, and placed his clothes away.

He walked to the balcony and enjoyed the cool breeze.

Just as he was about to walk back into the apartment, he suddenly saw a bolt of lightning in the sky not far away. What was strange was that the bolt of lightning appeared at a low altitude, and it was heading straight toward his residential area.

When it reached his residential area, it gradually descended and fell down.

Tang Hao was startled.

Then, his expression changed.

He jumped over the railing and flew out.

He was very fast, the sky was dark, and the rain was heavy. He was not worried about being seen by others.

After a moment, he landed on the road in front of the residential area.

The rain was pouring, and he could not see very well. He narrowed his eyes and looked around. He saw a figure staggering over from the roadside not far away.

She wore a white dress and had a head full of golden hair. It was the Divine Eagle.

At that moment, her entire body was drenched, and her face was as pale as a sheet. There were terrifying bloodstains all over her body.

She staggered and seemed as if she could fall at any moment.

Tang Hao's expression changed. Something indeed had happened to her.

He quickly walked toward her.

When she heard the movement, she lifted her head and looked at him.

She heaved a sigh of relief and mumbled, "Save... save me..."

After that, she lost all her strength and fell to the ground.

Tang Hao rushed forward and helped her up.

She had lost consciousness. Her eyes were shut tight, and her body was as cold as ice.

“Tsk!” Tang Hao frowned as he held her.

Clearly, this was a huge problem.

Given how powerful she was and how badly she was defeated, her opponent must be very powerful. Perhaps, they might be from the previous generation. If he harbored her, that would be courting trouble.

However, he could not just stand by and watch her die.

Just as he was about to pick her up and return home, a figure appeared at the other end of the street. He was dressed in a strange black robe, and a staff could be seen in his right sleeve.

Lightning crackled on the tip of the staff.

“Let her go!”

He shouted in a deep voice.

As the figure walked closer, his ghastly, old face came into view.

He was an old warlock. From his qi aura, Tang Hao could tell that he was at the peak of the State of Qi Channeling, about the same as the elderly Taoist masters of Mao Mountain.

Tang Hao could discern his cultivation base at a glance.

'It's not him!'

The warlock was not the one who defeated her. Perhaps he was there to finish her off.

He saw that Tang Hao did not move and thought that he was scared out of his wits.

"There's no other way. You saw me, so I'll have to kill you!" He muttered.

Then, he laughed mockingly. "You're just a yellow pig. I can just kill you off, no big deal."

As he said that, he laughed sinisterly. His face was ghastly, and his hooked nose was especially eye-catching.

"Today's not your lucky day, kid!" He raised his right hand which held his staff.

Lightning crackled on the tip of the staff, then sprang at Tang Hao.

He seemed excited as if he could already see that the kid was charred black by the lightning and dying in agony.

However, nothing happened. The lightning suddenly dissipated as soon as it got close.

He was instantly stunned, and his eyes opened wide.

'What the hell is going on?'

At the same time, Tang Hao put down the jade pendant in his arms and smirked coldly. "I think it's not your lucky day! How dare you insult Huaxia in front of me? How brazen!"

The warlock laughed. "So what about it, you brat? What are you going to do, you yellow pig? All you Huaxia people are just a bunch of yellow pigs and weaklings..."

His voice suddenly choked.

Then, his eyes suddenly widened, and his face was contorted out of fear.

"You, you, you... you are..."

He was tongue-tied. He could not say that word no matter how hard he tried.

"That's right! It's me!"

Tang Hao smirked coldly. He flicked his wrist and a wave of jade talismans shot out. The explosions caused the warlock to vomit blood, fly backward, and fall to the ground.

His face was extremely pale, exuding extreme terror.

'Why is the Dragon of Huaxia here?

'This is too much of a coincidence!

'No, that b*tch came here to look for him! She must have already known that guy's identity!'

“You... don’t do anything reckless. I’m a member of the Council of Elders. If you dare lay a finger on me, you’re declaring war!” He struggled and retreated.

Tang Hao’s expression remained cold. He walked forward and stepped on his face.

“Aren’t you very arrogant? Hmph! You’ve crossed the wrong person!”

After kicking the warlock’s face hard and stomping on it a few times, Tang Hao said, “What’s going on? Isn’t she the treasure of Merrica?”

“Hahaha! Treasure? She’s not a treasure anymore. She’s just a loser. She doesn’t have the right to be the Divine Eagle. Now, a new Divine Eagle is born.

“Lord Caesar is much more powerful than her. You won’t be a match for him. Just you wait. Lord Caesar will come for you to avenge our honor,” the warlock roared ferociously.