

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 658

He opened his eyes and looked at the clock. It was already past ten o'clock.

The sun was bright outside.

The delicate figure in his arms was sleeping soundly.

Tang Hao did not want to wake her up, so he closed his eyes again. He rested for a while before her eyelids fluttered and opened.

She rubbed her eyes and looked at the sky outside the window.

"Wow! Nice weather!" She exclaimed.

Then, she turned her head and looked at Tang Hao.

"Stop pretending. I know you're awake." As she said that, she giggled, leaned over, and planted a kiss on Tang Hao's cheek.

When Tang Hao opened his eyes, he saw a pleasant and charming face.

Her straight black hair fell over her shoulders and tickled his cheek.

Seeing her smile, Tang Hao said, "What are you smiling about?"

"Nothing! I feel like smiling when I see you!" She pursed her lips and laughed.

Tang Hao grabbed her waist and said, "Are you still going to the factory in the afternoon?"

She shook her head and said, "I'm not going! I want to accompany you today!" As she said that, she leaned against Tang Hao's chest.

"I want to tell you something, Lil Tang..." she said.

"What?"

"I want to learn cultivation. Can you teach me?"

Tang Hao was surprised.

"You're so powerful, but I can't do anything. Won't I become a burden? Just like the situation the night before yesterday, I couldn't do anything but hide in fear.

"Even if I can't become as powerful as you, I should at least learn how to protect myself, right?"

"Besides, you can live for a long time, right? As for me, how long can I live, a hundred years at most? Then we can't be together forever!"

She sounded sad when she said that.

Tang Hao was silent for a while.

He had thought about that problem before.

A cultivator in the late period of the State of Qi Channeling could live for a hundred and fifty years. At his current cultivation base, it was not a problem for him to live for a hundred ninety years. If he could fully breakthrough into the State of Foundation Establishment realm in the future, his lifespan would increase greatly.

He planned to find some rare medicinal herbs so that he could make pills to increase Qin Xiangyi's lifespan. However, he had not considered that teaching her cultivation would be an easier solution.

"What do you think, Lil Tang?" She muttered.

"OK!"

"Really?" her face instantly lit up.

"Really!"

"That's great!" She cheered, leaned down, and kissed him a few times.

After the excitement passed, she began to frown. "Lil Tang, will there be a problem to start cultivation at my age? Also, is it difficult?"

"No problem," Tang Hao said.

In the modern era, cultivation relied on potions.

"Would it be difficult? Do you think it'll be difficult with me helping you?" Tang Hao said with a smile.

“That’s great. Let’s start immediately!”

She sat up and said impatiently.

“There’s no rush. I’ll teach you after breakfast!”

After breakfast, they sat down in the living room and explained to her the methods of cultivation.

“Do you remember everything?”

She shook her head.

“I’ll explain again!”

After several times, she nodded with a look of understanding.

“Now, close your eyes. Try to feel the presence of qi first. This is the first step.”

She sat down cross-legged, took a deep breath, and closed her eyes.

The process of sensing qi required some patience. Tang Hao took a long time when he first tried it.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao took out some lingzhi and other medicinal herbs. He processed them one by one and mashed them together to prepare a small bowl of Liquid of Spiritual Condensation.

Tang Hao picked up the bowl and looked at the golden and fragrant liquid in the bowl. He was hit by a pang of nostalgia.

He had relied on the liquid to enter the State of Qi Channeling and embark on the path of cultivation.

Tang Hao pondered over how he could raise Qin Xiangyi's cultivation base as quickly as possible. If she could reach the middle period, then he would not have to worry about her safety.

Thanks to his luck, he had reached the middle period in a mere twenty days.

He did not have any spirit stones on hand, but he had a lot of lingzhi and ginseng. He had a large lingzhi plantation in the magatama pocket world, and all of the plants were already mature.

A months-old lingzhi plant in the pocket world is equivalent to a decades-old plant in the real world. He had planted the lingzhi plants in the pocket world more than a year ago, and they were equivalent to century-old lingzhi plants.

Century-old lingzhi and ginseng contained very potent medicinal effects. If she drank two portions of the liquid every day, she would reach the middle period in ten days.

He continued to concoct two more portions of the liquid. Suddenly, he heard Qin Xiangyi shout in surprise, "I did it!"

She stood up excitedly, unable to contain her excitement.

"So fast! Here, drink this!"

Tang Hao handed her a bowl of medicinal liquid.

“What’s this?” Qin Xiangyi took the bowl and looked carefully at the golden medicinal liquid. She felt somewhat puzzled.

“This is something very useful. Drink it and digest it according to the method I taught you just now,” Tang Hao said.

Qin Xiangyi pursed her lips, picked up the bowl, raised her head, and downed the liquid.

As soon as the liquid slid down the throat, it became scalding hot, as though a fire was burning in her stomach.

She furrowed her brows tightly together, and she seemed to be in agony.

However, she quickly got used to it and began to try to digest the liquid.

She sat there for more than three hours.

In that period, Tang Hao made a lot of Liquid of Spiritual Condensation and stored it in small jars. She could drink those when he was not around.

When she opened her eyes again, she seemed a little different. Her physical appearance did not change much because she had already taken the Mortality Shedding Pill.

The change was more to her inner self and disposition.

Her beautiful eyes seemed more animated and profound, and her disposition seemed otherworldly.

In the next few days, the two of them went about their own business during the day and cultivated together at night.

She consumed two bowls of Liquid of Spiritual Condensation every day, which resulted in rapid growth in her cultivation base. The Taoist masters would be speechless if they saw her.

Every day, Tang Hao acted as her teacher and taught her all kinds of cultivation knowledge. However, the student was very restless.

“Wow! Lil Tang, you look so handsome when you are serious! Come, give me a kiss! And another!”

Whenever he praised her, she would lean over and kiss him.

Sometimes, she would sneakily kiss him when Tang Hao was concentrating on something else. She would then shrink away and giggle.

No matter what he did, they would eventually end up huddled together.

“Can you be more serious?”

Tang Hao said helplessly when they huddled together once again. He looked at her as if he was looking at a naughty student.

“I don’t wanna!”

She refused flatly and giggled with a mischievous look on her face.

“Don’t you think this is really fun?” As she said that, she leaned over and kissed him.

Tang Hao smiled helplessly and hugged her waist. Then, he flipped her over and pinned her under him.

Their eyes met, and the atmosphere became romantic.

She opened her red lips and panted slightly, seemingly in a daze.

Their lips got closer and closer until they touched.