

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 693

Late at night.

The two of them sat cross-legged in a corner of the courtyard of the Ling family mansion. She leaned her head on his shoulder.

The two of them did not say anything, and the atmosphere was quite intimate.

After a long while, she said, "I'm really happy today, Hao! Not only you came, but you also gave me such an amazing present!

"Don't worry, I'll definitely make sure that your recipe will not go to waste."

As she said that, she turned her head and looked at Tang Hao.

Suddenly, she leaned over and kissed him slowly.

"Wait!" Tang Hao said, but he suddenly realized something and turned to look to the side.

On the third floor, Ling Mingshan and the others were looking out of the window with binoculars.

When they saw Tang Hao looking over, they hurriedly retreated.

"Dammit!" Tang Hao said indignantly.

Ling Wei also noticed that, and her face turned red from embarrassment.

Then, she also felt indignant.

'They're ruining the atmosphere! Everything was going along fine earlier!'

"Those guys!" She grumbled angrily.

"Hao! I'll go with you. Take me away!" She pulled Tang Hao and stood up.

"Huh?" Tang Hao was stunned. "To my house?"

"Yes! Take me away! I can't bear staying here anymore!" She glanced at the window with frustration.

As she said that, she took Tang Hao's hand and walked to the parking lot.

They got into the car, and Tang Hao drove away.

They had a good time in Tang Hao's apartment. Then, Tang Hao gave her a Pill of Everlasting Beauty and explained its effects to her.

"Wow! Is it really that amazing?"

She was surprised. Then, she kissed Tang Hao and said with a smile, "Thank you!"

Looking at the time, it was already two o'clock in the morning.

She was slightly shocked and quickly pulled Tang Hao into the room. "Let's go to bed! I still have work tomorrow!"

The next morning, Uncle Ming arrived after breakfast.

Tang Hao sent her off and watched the car drive away before he went home.

It was the weekend, and he did not have to go to class. He suddenly had nothing to do.

He cleaned up his room for a while, then curled up on the couch, picked up his tablet, and started browsing the Internet.

He searched for news about Haotian Pictures. Many websites were reporting on the two movies currently in production.

It went without saying that the sequel for "Mao Mountain Taoist Priest" was very popular. After the first movie, many people paid attention to any updates on the sequel.

The other sci-fi movie also received a lot of attention because it was produced by Haotian Pictures and several famous actors were starring in it.

Then, he searched for news about Liu Bingyao and received even more results.

Liu Bingyao was becoming more and more popular. She had fifteen million followers on Weibo, which made her a popular idol.

Occasionally, she would do a live broadcast.

Every time she streamed, she would set a new record on Sky Live.

Soon, it was almost noon. He went to buy some food ingredients, cooked a meal, and ate alone.

In the afternoon, he sat cross-legged in the living room and took out pieces of jade.

They were all spirit jade used to craft Artifacts.

He sat there with a contemplative look on his face.

Now that he had reached the State of Foundation Establishment, crafting Artifacts was much easier. He could also make more difficult and powerful Artifacts and even Artifact formations.

However, what should he do?

‘Making a single Artifact isn’t very interesting. Right, I might as well make an Artifact formation, a big one that can contain Westridge or even Provincial City.’

He had that idea a long time ago.

Many monsters and heretical cultivators were killed in Operation Witch Hunter, which brought peace to many parts of Huaxia.

After that, the Agency started to regulate such beings. Any cultivator who entered Huaxia would have to register themselves and be subject to constant surveillance.

However, that was not compulsory, and it was still very easy to sneak past detection. The Agency was not big enough to keep an eye on everyone.

Moreover, there were many cultivators in Huaxia, and no one knew how many of them were from heretical sects.

As such, there were still many hidden dangers.

He had pondered the solution to that problem for a long time.

Eventually, he settled on laying an Artifact formation.

All he had to do was expand the formation that protected his house to cover the entire city.

Mundane people could enter, but cultivators could not. They would need a jade pendant he made.

That was like issuing an identification document to cultivators. It allowed the cultivators to be placed under constant surveillance.

In the past, he could not craft such a powerful formation, but he could try again with his newfound powers.

Now that he had made up his mind, he started on his new project.

First, he cut a few hundred pieces of jade. Then, he carved them one by one.

He was thoroughly engrossed in his work, even forgetting to eat or sleep.

In his hands, the formation was slowly completed, piece by piece.

He crafted a total of one hundred and eight artifacts in two days and two nights. He named the formation Yellow Flame. (TN: The Yellow Emperor Huangdi and the Flame Emperor Yandi are two mythological emperors from ancient China.)

He estimated that the formation would be enough to cover the entire Provincial City. Westridge would be less of a problem; he just had to craft another set.

Then, he took out jade stones of lesser quality, cut them into thin pieces, and began to make identification pendants.

That was very simple. In just one afternoon, he had already made hundreds.

After making the last one, Tang Hao tossed the jade pendant to the side and let out a long sigh.

“Finally done! I’ll have to give them to the Taoist masters first!”

They were the first people Tang Hao had in mind.

At once, he went out and drove to the film studio.