## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 793**

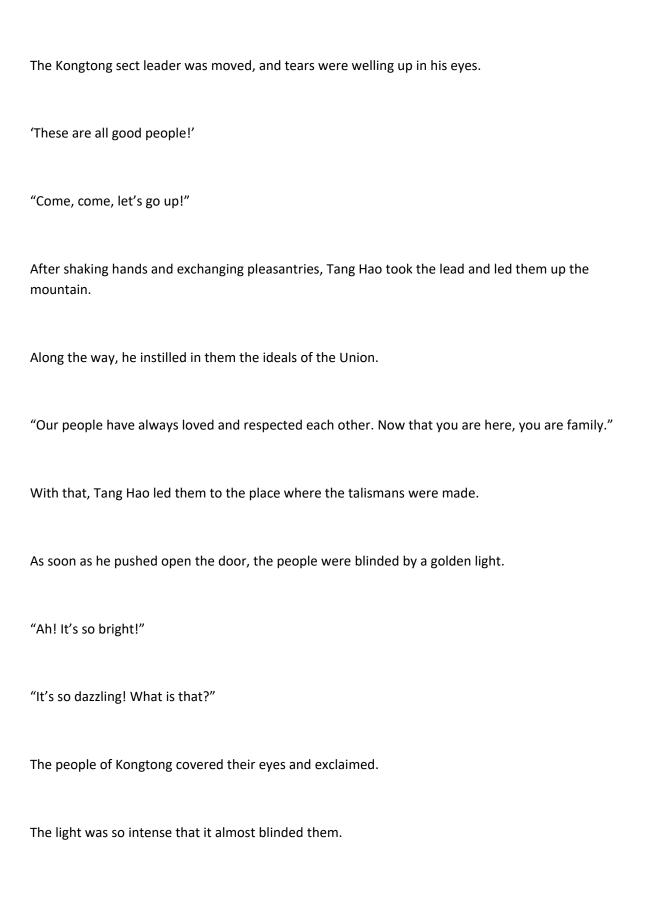
"What do you think of this, Lil Tang?"
The room door opened. Qin Xiangyi rushed out, handed a piece of paper to Tang Hao, and stared at him nervously.
Tang Hao took it and looked at it. "Wow!" He exclaimed.
On the paper were many talismanic runes. Qin Xiangyi had copied them meticulously.
"Amazing!" Tang Hao praised.
She immediately laughed and said happily, "I told you that I'm amazing, but you don't believe me!" As she said that, she lifted her chin and grunted.
Tang Hao could not help but laugh and said, "I don't want you to overwork yourself. Crafting talismans and Artifacts is very tiring."
She pursed her lips and said gently, "Silly! I don't mind being tired. I see that you are busy with crafting every day, and I want to share some of your burdens. My heart aches when I see that you're tired!"
As she spoke, she reached out and gently stroked his cheek.
Tang Hao was moved.
He gently grabbed her hand and tightly gripped it. "You're so nice!" He muttered.



Qin Xiangyi burst into laughter. She glanced at him and said, "I don't know where you got all those ideas, but I like it."
Then, she leaned over and kissed him hard on the cheek.
Their passions flared again. Just as they were about to continue, their phones suddenly rang.
The two of them were stunned.
"F*ck! Who is it calling me in the middle of the night?"
Tang Hao grumbled, but he reached over and took his phone.
The call was from General Bai.
"What's wrong? What happened again?"
General Bai laughed when he heard the resentment in Tang Hao's tone. "Now you know what it's like to be woken up in the middle of the night! You used to wake me up in the middle of the night every day, but now it's my turn."
Tang Hao rolled his eyes, but he felt relieved.
If General Bai was still in the mood to joke, it meant that it was not bad news.
After teasing him for a while, General Bai became serious and said, "The publicity campaign a few days ago worked. Kongtong is interested in joining us and said that they want to learn more."

Tang Hao was stunned. "That worked?"
General Bai had come up with the idea of distributing booklets through a publicity campaign. Tang Hao did not expect that it would really work.
"Of course! Let me tell you, don't underestimate the power of propaganda. Sugar-coated missiles are sometimes more effective than real missiles," General Bai said smugly.
"I'll come over right now!"
Tang Hao ended the call.
"Did something happen again?"
Qin Xiangyi asked.
"Yes! I have to go to Mao Mountain now," Tang Hao said apologetically.
"It's OK! Go!" She said gently.
Then, she put on her pajamas, stood up, and went to get his clothes. After he was dressed, she straightened his clothes carefully.
"Remember, be careful! I'll wait for you at home!"
She leaned against the door and waved at Tang Hao.

After watching the car drive away, she stood still for a long time before turning around and entering the house.
When Tang Hao arrived at Mao Mountain and met with the Taoist masters, the people of Kongtong arrived soon after.
"Welcome! Welcome!"
Tang Hao took the lead and went up to greet them, warmly shaking hands with the people of Kongtong.
Behind him, the Taoist masters put up banners and played festive music.
"Welcome to Mao Mountain, fellow cultivators from Kongtong!"
The Taoist masters shouted in unison with incomparable enthusiasm.
This gesture flattered the people of Kongtong. For a while, they did not know how to react.
They felt as though they were stepping on clouds.
The people of Kongtong shook hands with the Taoist masters, who had warm smiles on their faces.
"Welcome! Make yourselves at home and enjoy our hospitality!" Taoist Master Qian Ji was full of smiles He held the Kongtong sect leader's hand tightly and shook it hard.
His passion and excitement were genuine.



After their eyes adjusted to the brightness, they looked inside and were stunned.
"Oh oh my god! Are those jade talismans?"
"So many jade talismans!"
In the room, the jade talismans were piled up into a small hill, emitting a dazzling golden light.
Next to the hill of talismans was a group of people crafting talismans diligently.
The people of Kongtong were dumbstruck.
Were those the primitive natives they had imagined?
Even Kongtong did not know the techniques to craft jade talismans! Also, the jade talismans were shining with golden light. They were clearly high-level talismans.
They were confused as if they were in a dream.
Then, they were taken to the next place.
Here, they saw crates of bottles. When they opened the bottles, they could sense the concentrated qi energy within.
"This is the Liquid of Spiritual Condensation. It is very useful for new cultivators. They can reach the middle period in one or two months," Tang Hao introduced.

Hearing that, the people of Kongtong were shocked again. Their mouths were wide open.
"One or two months? My god! It's amazing!"
They had never heard of such a thing!
"It's incredible!"
The Kongtong sect leader took a bottle and sniffed it. He was so excited that his hands were trembling.
That was a miraculous item!
He almost fainted when he looked at the stacks and stacks of crates. At that moment, he had the urge to fall on his knees and beg the clan leader to accept them into the Union.
They were the true primitive natives!
Those people from the Land of the Gods were tycoons!
Looking at the miraculous items and thinking about his own sect, the Kongtong sect leader felt like a beggar standing in front of a group of billionaires.