

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1109

As Han Changfeng knelt on the floor, his body trembled.

His face was pale, and his eyes were wide open with fear.

At that moment, he did not even dare to think of resisting.

He could tell that the qi aura was not only the latter period but the peak!

That was a true expert!

Moreover, that qi aura carried a cast and mighty power which caused his very soul to tremble uncontrollably. That person probably was a super expert that had converted multiple nascent souls.

How could he be a match for that peerless figure?

However... who was he?

Since when did the Ninth Continent have a peak period cultivator?

One could count with one hand the number of cultivators at that level.

Moreover, why would he be in Nanping City?

He became more and more flustered as cold sweat drenched him.

The two other elders of Broken Sword Mountain had pale faces as they trembled in fear.

'Oh my god! A peak Nascent Soul cultivator?

'Why would such a monster be here?'

They were wailing in their hearts.

What made them even more afraid was that the expert seemed to hold a grudge against Broken Sword Mountain.

They would be finished if that expert decided to vent his anger on them. They would not be able to escape from such a powerful figure.

"Senior..."

Han Changfeng stammered. He was filled with fear and trepidation.

"Shut up!"

Tang Hao glared at him coldly.

Han Changfeng was about to continue, but he immediately shut his mouth and did not say another word.

He dared not move a muscle either, in case he angered that senior.

The crowd dared not to breathe too loudly. Their faces were filled with fear, and their hearts were trembling.

It was too much pressure sitting in the same tavern as the super expert. He could kill all of them with a wave of his hand.

The tavern owner and the attendants were all stunned. They did not know how to react to that.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao drank his liquor calmly.

After finishing the bowl, he put the bowl down and looked at the two elders. He beckoned at them and said, "Come here and kneel together with them!"

He said that quite candidly, but there was an unquestionable authority to his tone.

The two elders had no choice but to walk over and kneel down.

In any case, it was not humiliating to kneel to a peerless expert. Anyone else would have done the same.

The three men knelt there and dared not move a muscle.

"F\*ck! Was someone fighting earlier? You've smashed my store, and I've suffered heavy losses. Pay up!"

Someone rushed in from the hole in the wall and shouted loudly.

However, he was instantly stunned. He thought that the atmosphere in the tavern was a little strange. Why was everyone frozen there? Why were their faces so pale as though they had seen a ghost?

Then, his gaze turned toward the three men kneeling in a row. He instantly became happy.

He thought that those were the people who had lost in the fight, and that was why they were kneeling.

The culprit must be that person drinking liquor!

He looked at Tang Hao and yelled at him, "It's you! Quick, pay up! I won't let you leave if you don't cough up fifty thousand crystals!"

There was no response after he finished speaking.

The entire tavern was dead silent. Everyone was looking at him as though he were an idiot.

He felt a little unnerved. "What... what are you all doing? I'm only asking for compensation. What's so weird about that?"

Everyone was speechless.

They wanted to roll their eyes and call him an idiot.

'Can't you see who you're talking to? Why the hell are you asking for money from a super expert? Are you tired of living?'

'Can't you see the three Nascent Soul experts kneeling and trembling there?'

'You're only in the State of Foundation Establishment, yet you dare shout so loudly. You're too stupid to be saved!'

However, they dared not say it out loud. Several people discreetly pointed at the three people who were kneeling there.

The storekeeper scratched his head in confusion until he noticed the people pointing at the three people kneeling there.

At first glance, he did not discern anything. Upon closer inspection, he nearly jumped up in fright.

That was the symbol of Broken Sword Mountain!

He could tell that their qi auras were not in the State of the Golden Core. Were they in the State of the Nascent Soul instead?

He trembled, and his face turned deathly pale. He finally understood the reason behind the strange atmosphere in the tavern; it was because there was a super expert there.

He nearly passed out when he remembered what he had said to that person earlier.

'Oh my god! This'll be the end of me!'

He had an urge to cry.

"Dammit, who did this? Pay up! Pay up!"

"Pay up! My store has been wrecked. Don't think of leaving if you don't cough up a hundred thousand crystals!"

Several figures rushed into the tavern through the hole in the wall and yelled.

The people in the tavern looked at them pitifully.

When those people realized what was going on, they reacted just like that man from before. They stood there, frozen in place, and they had the urge to cry.

'F\*ck! That's a terrifying super expert! And I was thinking of asking him for money!'

The people who came into the tavern to watch the commotion were also stunned.

Soon, the news that a super expert had arrived at Nanping City had spread far and wide.

Many people pointed at the tavern and discussed animatedly.

No one dared to go close to the tavern in case they stirred up trouble for themselves.

In the tavern, Tang Hao sat there and slowly finished a jar of liquor.

Bang!

He put down his liquor bowl and glanced at the three people.

The three people shuddered. They knew that their fates were going to be decided.

"Get lost! Go back and tell Gu Jianzi that I'll be paying a visit to Broken Sword Mountain soon. I hope that he'll be prepared!"

The three people were overjoyed. Then, they were shocked.

They looked at each other and saw the terror in each other's eyes.

That person indeed bore a grudge against Broken Sword Mountain, and it seemed to be quite serious. Their sect would be in trouble.

"Thank you, Senior!"

They hurriedly stood up and bowed.

"Senior, can you tell us your name?" Han Changfeng asked.

Tang Hao stared at him coldly and did not say anything.

He waved his hand, and a bag of holding flew out and dropped on the ground.

Then, along with a dragon's roar, a streak of red light flew out from his waist and turned into a scarlet flood dragon.

Tang Hao's figure flashed, and he jumped onto the back of the flood dragon.

Tang Hao was stepping on the flood dragon, and his robe fluttered in the wind. It was an awe-inspiring sight, as though a demigod had descended upon the world.

"Oh my god! That's a flood dragon!"

“Which expert is that?”

Everyone in the city lifted their heads and looked at that person and the flood dragon in shock.

“He’s too awesome!”

Everyone in the tavern stared at the flood dragon in shock.

“Go!”

Tang Hao gave the command, and the flood dragon soared into the sky toward Ritian Valley.

“That place doesn’t look bad. From now on, it’s mine!”

Tang Hao shouted when he arrived at the sky above Ritian Valley. After driving all the people away, he set up a large defensive formation.