

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1780

The square was filled with laughter.

The clansmen all revealed mocking expressions. This guy dared to covet Holy maiden Qin?

Wasn't this wishful thinking!

What sort of character was Holy maiden Qin? she was the dignified Holy maiden of the Qin clan. Her talent was outstanding and her beauty was unparalleled. There were countless Holy Sons who were in love with her.

She didn't even like so many Holy Sons, so why would she like this guy?

After laughing for a while, they revealed a mocking look, ready to see this guy make a fool of himself.

Holy Virgin Qin had always been cold and indifferent to people, so why would she care about this guy? moreover, it was just a bunch of Broken Flowers, and it looked like they were picked on the way. It would be strange if Holy Virgin Qin took a fancy to it.

"This guy ... There must be something wrong with his brain! You even dare to give me a bunch of Broken Flowers, aren't you afraid of being laughed at?"

"Sending such a lousy flower is an insult to Holy Virgin Qin!"

Everyone laughed.

They could already imagine what would happen next. Holy Virgin Qin definitely wouldn't accept such a stupid flower. She might even be angry!

"What lousy flower! Get lost!"

Qin Shijie's face was filled with anger as he shouted.

He walked up to Tang Hao and tried to drive him away.

However, at this moment, something that shocked everyone happened. In their minds, Holy Virgin Qin, who should not have cared about the flowers, actually reached out and took the bouquet.

"This flower ... It's very pretty!"

She mumbled and smiled.

Her smile was like a flower in spring, bright and moving.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Holy Virgin Qin actually accepted it and even smiled?

This ... Could it be that they were seeing things?

They had never heard of Holy Virgin Qin showing her affection to any man, even the Holy Son. No man had ever made her smile.

But now, this guy had actually done it, and with just a bunch of wildflowers on the side of the road. This was really hard to believe.

Qin Shijie was stunned. Then, his face darkened.

He gritted his teeth and his eyes were filled with jealousy.

Why?

He had tried so hard to please her, but he had never been able to make her smile. How did this guy do it?

The faces of the surrounding Saint children were also extremely gloomy.

Yan nanfei's face was sullen, and a hint of jealousy and hatred flashed in his eyes.

"Didn't you want to challenge me? Good! I accept!" "I, Yan nanfei, the Holy Son of the Yan family, accept your challenge." He shouted loudly, and a murderous intent rose from his body.

"Beauty, you have good taste! This flower is beautiful!"

Tang Hao ignored him. He winked at the woman in front of him.

He knew sis Xiangyi had recognized him.

Qin Xiangyi burst into laughter at his frivolous behavior.

In an instant, the Holy Sons became even more jealous. They weren't blind, so they could naturally see that Holy Virgin Qin liked this person.

"Let me do it!"

"Get lost! Let me teach him a lesson!"

They all shouted in unison, all wanting to teach this guy a lesson with their own hands.

"Beauty, wait a moment!"

Tang Hao winked at sis Xiangyi again, then turned around and looked at the group of Holy Sons.

"Tell me your name. I, Yan nanfei, never kill nameless people!" The genius of the Yan family shouted.

His aura burst forth, and his eyes shone with a golden light that was like two blazing Suns. They shone with a terrifying light as they stabbed toward Tang Hao. At the same time, the aura on his body was like a raging tide that madly pressed toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao's expression remained the same even when he faced the aura. He did not seem to be afraid at all.

He raised his foot and took a step forward.

With a "pa" sound, his foot landed on the ground, and a light sound exploded.

In an instant, the ground trembled, and with the foot as the center, a circle of ripples spread out.

Yan nanfei's momentum was immediately halted when he collided with the circular ripple.

Yan nanfei was stunned and blurted out, "This aura ..."

His eyes widened subconsciously, revealing a look of shock.

Pa!

Another kick landed on the ground with a loud bang. A surging aura burst out, turning into a raging tide that surged over.

The auras of the two people collided with a loud bang and exploded into circles of ripples.

"What ... What is this?"

"Heavens! He's also at the 3rd tribulation?"

The surroundings burst out in exclamations.

Everyone was a little shocked. This guy was also at the 3rd tribulation!

How was this possible?

In this generation of young people, those who could reach the third tribulation were all the Holy Sons of a clan!

This was because he was the Holy Son of a clan and could get the clan's full cultivation. No matter how good his talent was, without sufficient resources to cultivate him, it was impossible to reach the third tribulation realm at this age.

If this guy wasn't the Holy Son of a race, how could he also be at the 3rd tribulation?

The most powerful disciples of those sects were only at the second tribulation!

Under everyone's shocked gazes, Tang Hao stepped forward. With each step, his aura increased, and his immortal radiance turned into a pillar of light that pierced through the sky.

"My surname is Tang, and my name is Hao!"

Tang Hao shouted in a deep voice as he approached Yan nanfei.

"Tang?"

Everyone was startled and revealed a look of astonishment.

The surname 'Tang' was rare in the spiritual wilderness because the Tang Clan was not here. Could this fellow be from the Tang Clan?

However, they had all heard of the Holy Son of the Tang Clan. He was not called Tang Hao. Moreover, there was no one named Tang Hao among the younger generation of the Tang Clan!

Qin Shijie's entire body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

"Tang ... Hao?"

He mumbled the name over and over again as if he was in a trance.

"How is this possible?"

He was in a daze and full of disbelief.

This guy is Tang Hao?

What was he doing here? Also, how could he be at the 3rd tribulation? Wasn't he just an ant from the lower realm, born in the ancestral star? how could he have such a high cultivation base, comparable to the Holy Son of Pangu continent?

What was even more unbelievable was, where did he get that top-grade medicinal bait and that terrifying array Dao attainments!

"You're ... A member of the Tang Clan?"

Yan nanfei said hesitantly.

Tang Hao shook his head indifferently. "I'm from the lower realm!"

Upon hearing this, Yan nanfei was stunned. "Lower ... Lower realm?"

His eyes were wide open, filled with extreme disbelief.

Did this guy come from the lower realm? How was this possible?

If this guy was a disciple of a sect, it could still be explained. After all, it was possible for such a person to appear in a sect. But how could it be possible for a mere lower realm?

Moreover, he had not heard of any powerful figures from the Tang Clan in the lower realm during the ceremony of blood source.

This guy's talent in array Dao was so terrifying that he could crush the younger generation of the spirit wilderness. He would definitely make a name for himself in the Tang Clan, but there was no such news in the Tang Clan.

This guy also denied that he was not from the Tang Clan, but he said that he was from the lower realm. Could it be that ... He relied on his own strength to come up from the lower realm?