

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2124

Who ... Was this guy?

Han ruyu was stunned.

The white-robed figure who had suddenly appeared was clearly not a member of their han clan.

The Han clan disciples were also stunned as they looked at the white-robed figure.

The white-robed figure had appeared suddenly. Moreover, he had been standing there since he appeared. He did not move at all in the face of the Python's pouncing. He did not even take out his treasures. Was he not courting death?

This is a middle stage 6th tribulation beast!

Even the Han clan's Holy Son would have to go all out if he were to encounter them.

Seeing the Python pouncing over and about to bite the man, the Han clan members couldn't help but exclaim.

However, at this moment, an unexpected scene happened.

The Python suddenly stopped and stared at the figure in white with its eyes wide open.

There was no longer any trace of violence on its body, and it had long since regained its clarity.

Its eyes were a little suspicious as it carefully observed the white-robed figure, as if it could not determine his strength.

The white-robed figure stood with his hands behind his back, looking at it indifferently.

It stared at it for a long time. Suddenly, the snake's body trembled, and its eyes widened, revealing a look of extreme fear. Its body also arched as if it had seen something extremely terrifying.

This scene stunned the Han clan disciples in the surroundings. They didn't know what was going on.

Before they could react, the Python turned around and ran. It was clearly crawling, but its speed was faster than flying. With a whoosh, it disappeared.

"He ... He ran away?"

"What ... What's going on?"

Everyone was stunned.

Even han Shifeng and the blood crocodile were stunned.

A dignified Python at the middle stage of the sixth tribulation realm actually fled in panic?

This guy ... Who was he?

A moment later, everyone's eyes swept over to the white-robed figure in unison, their faces filled with strong doubt.

When they saw it clearly, they were even more confused.

This person was a young man dressed in plain white clothes. He looked ordinary, but his face was somewhat handsome. His dark eyes were especially bright and deep, leaving a particularly deep impression.

However, this face was very unfamiliar. They had never seen it before.

The people who came to this Grotto-heaven should all be from this clan. They knew all the younger generation of these clans, but there was no such person.

What made them even more concerned was the cultivation level of this person, and how did he scare off the Python?

"Who is this bastard!"

Han ruyu glared at the man with a venomous look in her eyes.

The plan was clearly about to succeed, but this person just had to ruin it.

Han Yutong stood behind the white-robed figure. She stared at the back of the person in front of her in shock. Her eyes were wide with disbelief.

Then, her delicate body started to tremble slightly.

Her beautiful eyes were covered in a layer of mist.

"This guy ... I've never seen him before! I don't know where it came from. "

On the other side, han Shifeng stared at the white-robed figure for a moment, but he had no clue.

He was a little unhappy. The moment this person appeared, he had stolen all the limelight from him.

However, this person had helped them and saved little sister Yu Tong. Although he was a little unhappy, he suppressed it. Then, a friendly smile appeared on his face, and he was about to step forward to chat.

However, at this moment, a scene that left him dumbfounded happened.

Behind the white-robed figure, the beautiful figure suddenly rushed forward and hugged him.

Han Shifeng was dumbfounded, his entire body frozen there.

He wasn't the only one. The Han clan disciples around him were also dumbfounded.

They were completely stunned!

What was going on?

How could Yu Tong make such a bold move? They had never heard of Yu Tong being intimate with any man before. But today, in front of everyone, she was being so intimate with a strange man!

Was she possessed?

Many people secretly guessed.

They were even more certain when they saw the white-robed figure.

This person was definitely skilled in the magic of the primordial spirit, or he was proficient in illusionary techniques. The evil Python was scared away by him, and little sister Yu Tong was definitely bewitched by him.

Han Shifeng also thought the same. His face sank and became extremely ugly.

"Bastard, let her go!"

He roared.

However, no one paid attention to him. Whether it was the man in white or Han Yutong, neither of them paid him any attention. They continued to hug each other.

"It's you! It's really you!"

Han Yutong held the person in her arms. Her eyes were red, and tears kept flowing.

She hugged him tightly, afraid that this was a dream. If she let go, the person in her arms would be gone.

"It's me! I'm here to pick you up!"

Tang Hao said gently as he held her hand.

She grunted softly and hugged him even tighter.

"It's him?"

Han Chun'er mumbled to herself as she watched the scene unfold.

She could tell that this person should be the one Yu Tong had mentioned.

But who was he?

Yu Tong had never talked about him in detail. She had only mentioned this person, but she didn't know what this person's surname was, which clan he was from, or which sect he was from.

"Bastard!"

Seeing this, Han Shifeng became even more furious. His eyes were about to spit fire.

"I told you to let her go. Did you hear me? do you know who I am? I'm the Holy Son of the Han clan!" Han Shifeng angrily shouted.

The White-clothed figure glanced at him indifferently and ignored him.

Han Shifeng almost exploded in anger.

He was the Holy Son of the Han clan. He had never been ignored like this.

"You're looking for death!"

He shouted and was about to attack.

"Stop!" Han Yutong quickly let go of her hand and shouted, "he's someone I know."

"What? You know him?"

When Han Shifeng heard this, he was a little confused.

Yu Tong rarely left the ancient city, so how did she know people from the outside?

Then, his face turned gloomier.

Since they knew each other, then things were even worse. If they didn't know each other, he could still comfort himself by saying that she had been bewitched. But if they knew each other, then Yu Tong's actions were of her own accord.

Didn't that mean that Yu Tong liked this person?

Otherwise, how could they be so intimate!

"This guy ... Which clan is he from?"

He stared at the white-robed figure with a sinister look in his eyes.

"Yu Tong, who is he?"

"Yeah! How do you know him?"

Some of the male disciples' expressions didn't look too good either.

Yu Tong was a member of their han clan, yet she was being so intimate with an outsider. Naturally, they were very displeased.

“He’s ...” Han Yutong was about to say something, but she suddenly remembered something. Her face changed, and she swallowed the name that she was about to say.

“His surname is Hu, and he’s from the HU clan!”

She randomly thought of a surname.

“The HU clan?”

The Han clan disciples were all stunned.

They were unfamiliar with the HU tribe and had never heard of them.

“I met him by chance when I was out traveling!” Han Yutong said.

Everyone came to a sudden realization. However, when they looked at the figure in white, the hostility in their eyes did not weaken at all. Instead, it became even stronger.