

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2125

“Yutong is so close to him. Their relationship must be unusual!”

“What Hu tribe? I’ve never even heard of them. How could he be worthy of Yu Tong?”

The Han clan disciples discussed in low voices.

When they looked at the white-robed figure, their eyes were filled with intense hostility.

Han Shifeng gritted his teeth, his eyes growing more and more sinister. His handsome face was also extremely livid.

At this moment, he was burning with jealousy.

He had long regarded Han Yutong as his exclusive property. He wouldn’t allow any of the men in his clan to touch her. Although he had pursued her for a long time to no avail, he wasn’t discouraged. He was confident that with his strength and status, it was only a matter of time before he got her.

However, she had never expected that an outsider would suddenly appear and win her heart.

“On what basis! In what way is this guy better than me!”

He was extremely unwilling.

He was the Holy Son of the Han clan, how could he lose to an outsider?

Seeing the two of them holding hands, the fire of jealousy in his heart burned brighter and brighter.

“I thought you were noble and virtuous. I didn’t expect you to be so lowly and frivolous!”

He cursed in a low voice, his face revealing a trace of ferocity.

“Hahaha!”

Han ruyu was stunned for a long time before she burst out laughing.

She found it hilarious. How stupid was Han Yutong? They ignored the Saint, but they liked an outsider. In terms of status and strength, could this Hu fellow compare to their Saint?

Moreover, as a core disciple, how could the clan allow her to be with an outsider?

If this wasn’t stupidity, then what was it!

“I thought she had high standards and didn’t even like the Holy Son, but I didn’t expect...Haha! What a joke!”

“What kind of taste is this! Wasn’t she being cheap? You don’t want a good Holy Son, but you like this kind of person!”

The other female disciples also laughed out loud.

Their tone was sharp and they didn’t hide their sarcasm.

When the disciples heard this, their expressions became a little strange. Han Shifeng’s expression became even uglier.

At this moment, he only felt his face burning. This B * tch was clearly humiliating him in public!

“Yu Tong, don’t forget who you are. You’re a member of my han clan. How can you be with an outsider?”

Han Shifeng’s face darkened as he scolded.

“And you, you’re not welcome here! Hurry up and leave!” He turned his eyes to the figure in white and shouted impolitely.

“This is my own business, none of your business!” Han Yutong scolded.

“You ...”

Han Shifeng was furious.

This B * tch actually dared to disobey him, the Holy Son, and protect the foreigners!

“Hu, if you don’t leave now, don’t blame me for being impolite!” He shouted at the white-robed figure, his body bursting with killing intent.

“What do you think you’re doing!” Han Yutong pouted. “Fine, we’ll go together!”

Then, she pulled Tang Hao and was about to leave.

“Stop! What do you think you’re doing?” Han Shifeng angrily shouted.

He was already beyond furious. This B * tch actually wanted to leave their han clan for this man!

If he really let her go, how was he going to explain it to the elders when he returned? she would definitely be punished by the clan for her absurd behavior, but he, the Saint, would also be implicated.

“Yo! You still want to elope!”

Han ruyu laughed mockingly. “Han Yutong, I really couldn’t tell that you were so bold! Why, is this Hu guy so good that you’re willing to risk everything? I’m afraid you’ve really been bewitched!”

At this moment, she was secretly happy and wished that this B * tch was as bold as possible.

If she dared to elope, the elders in the clan would definitely be furious and send people to capture this adulterous couple and severely punish them. At that time, this slut would have to suffer.

“Let’s Elope!”

Han Yutong snorted in disdain.

She wasn’t a member of the Han clan to begin with. The only connection she had with the Han clan was the blood source.

As long as she left now, how could the Han clan catch up to her?

“Don’t you dare!”

Han Shifeng angrily shouted.

The Han clan disciples’ faces darkened as they gathered their celestial core power, ready to attack.

“We’re not leaving!”

Tang Hao spoke.

He looked left and right, his gaze sweeping over Han Shifeng, Han Ruyi, and the others. A sharp light flashed in his eyes.

“You’re not leaving?”

Everyone from the Han clan was stunned and somewhat dumbfounded.

“If I wanted to take her away, I would definitely do it in an upright manner. There’s no need to elope!” Tang Hao said coldly.

“Dignified? Hahaha! Who Do You Think You Are? even if you are the Holy Son of the HU tribe, don’t even think about it!” Han Shifeng sneered.

“If you don’t try, how would you know!”

Tang Hao said.

Han Yutong tugged at his sleeve anxiously.

She knew about Tang Hao’s current situation in Pangu. He was being hunted everywhere. There was even news that the clan leaders of the night clan and the Yao clan were personally hunting him down.

It would be terrible if his identity was exposed.

“I’m fine!”

Tang Hao smiled at her and comforted her.

“Alright! Then you can stay! When we find the Emperor artifact and leave this place, you can come to my Han clan. I’d like to see how you can take her away!” Han Shifeng sneered.

He glared at Tang Hao, his eyes malicious and vicious.

“Alright!”

Tang Hao replied.

“Hahaha! This fellow is too naive!”

“From the way he looks, he doesn’t seem like a Saint. If he really was, he would have reported his identity long ago. At most, he would be like us, a core member. With such an identity, he wants to take Yu Tong away?”

The Han clan disciples around them burst into laughter.

They looked at Tang Hao with a sneer.

“This is going to be a good show!”

Han ruyu and the others were secretly delighted.

Tang Hao did not care about their mockery. He pulled Han Yutong along and descended.

“Oh! Oh right, I forgot to ask, which wasteland are you from? I’ve never even heard of the name of your Hu tribe. You must be a small tribe in the wilderness! What is your position in the clan?”

Han Shifeng asked again, his tone filled with ridicule.

“The East barren!”

Tang Hao said.

He had walked around the eight desolates several times and knew where the HU tribe was.

“I’m not a Holy Son, I’m just a core disciple!” Tang Hao said after a pause.

“Oh!”

Han Shifeng deliberately dragged out his words, his gaze becoming even more disdainful.

He was really just a core member. Compared to him, his status was far inferior.

At this moment, the blood crocodile was still in the lake, watching.

He didn't care about the Han clan's Holy Son or the others at all. He just stared at the white-robed figure.

He was a little confused. He was very clear about the strength of the giant python just now. It was even more powerful than him and was the Overlord of this area. How could it be scared away so easily?

And from the way he was fleeing, it was clear that he had encountered something extremely terrifying.

But that shouldn't be the case!

To be able to make the giant python so frightened, it must be a person at the late stage of the 6th tribulation, or even at the peak stage. But how could such a person appear in this Grotto-heaven!

He knew that this Grotto-heaven had restrictions set by the green Moon Daoist. Only cultivators under the age of a hundred could enter. It was basically impossible for such a person to appear among hundred-year-old cultivators.

The grotto-heaven had been opened many times, and batches of people had entered. He had swallowed countless of them, but he had never seen such a person.

Moreover, this person's aura seemed ordinary. He didn't look like a person at the late stage of the sixth tribulation or at the peak of the sixth tribulation.

Shouldn't such people be old monsters?

He secretly speculated.

However, he couldn't let go of the giant Python's frightened appearance, so he didn't dare to act rashly.

Just as he was hesitating whether he should attack and devour this group of people, the white-robed figure suddenly sensed his gaze and turned around to look at him.

It was this one look that made him feel as if he had fallen into an ice cellar, and his whole body was cold.

"My good boy!"

He shivered and almost peed in his pants.

How the F * ck is this a late stage of the sixth tribulation or a consummate stage! This was clearly an even more terrifying and abnormal existence!

No wonder brother mang ran so fast!

"Damn it, that bastard didn't even warn me!"

He cursed with hatred.

Then, he was puzzled. This guy was so terrifying that he didn't look like someone Under 100 years old. How did he get in?

"F * ck! Why should I care so much! It's none of my business, I'd better run first!"

He didn't even dare to look in that direction anymore. His huge body trembled again, and with a roll, he turned around and dove into the lake, desperately trying to get to the bottom of the lake. He was afraid that the terrifying guy would catch up.