

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2132

“You ... What do you want? I’m the Han clan’s Holy Son, you can’t touch me! The Han clan will never let you go!”

Han Shifeng said in a trembling voice.

“By the way, didn’t you want to take her away? if you touch me, my han clan will never agree to this!”

Suddenly, he thought of something. He turned around and looked at Han Yutong.

“Not only that, if you touch me, you’ll also implicate her. If you hurt a single hair on my head, she won’t be able to escape the blame and will receive the harshest punishment in the clan! You better think this through, Tang kid. ”

He roared, his expression turning somewhat sinister.

“Are you threatening me?”

Tang Hao said coldly.

“So what!” Han Shifeng laughed coldly. “Don’t think that you can just take her away now. Her life Jade is still in the Han clan. There is a wisp of her soul on it. If the Han clan wants to find her or kill her, it will be easy!”

“You’re looking for death!”

Tang Hao’s expression turned cold as he shouted.

He raised his hand and waved it, sending out a wave of energy and slapping it fiercely.

Pa!

It was a loud slap.

Han Shifeng let out a miserable cry and was immediately sent flying. His body was like a spinning top, spinning a few times. Blood spurted out of his mouth, splashing a few feet away.

By the time he steadied himself, his hair was disheveled and his originally handsome face was twisted. Half of his face had collapsed and his mouth and nose were full of blood. He was in an extremely sorry state.

“You ... You dare to hit me?”

He covered his face and roared madly, his face full of resentment.

He was the Holy Son of the Han clan. When had he ever been slapped so hard in the face?

Tang Hao's face was cold. He did not say a word, but just waved his hand and gave her another slap.

Pa!

It was another loud slap.

Han Shifeng screamed again as he was sent flying.

This time, the other half of his face was twisted, and his expression became more and more ferocious and ugly.

"You ... You're still hitting me? I'm telling you, you're dead ..."

Han Shifeng shouted hysterically.

However, what awaited him was another slap that sent him flying.

One blow after another.

Tang Hao's face was expressionless. He just kept waving his hands.

At first, Han Shifeng could still curse, but after a dozen slaps, he didn't even have the strength to curse. He could only groan and looked like he was on the verge of death.

Pa!

After another slap, Tang Hao retracted his hand and glared at him coldly. "I won't kill you today, but I'll keep your life!"

Then, he turned his eyes to Han Ruyu.

"You dare to bully her, you're quite bold!"

He snorted coldly, then raised his hand and sent out a palm.

Han Ruyu cried out in pain and was immediately sent flying.

"And you guys!" Tang Hao turned to the other female disciples and struck them with his palm.

A group of male disciples stood at the side, trembling as they watched.

"Slap your own mouth!"

Tang Hao looked at them and shouted coldly.

There were too many people, and he was too lazy to slap them one by one.

"Yes!"

The Han clan disciples were overjoyed.

Although it was a little embarrassing to slap himself, it was better than being slapped by this guy. Looking at the miserable state of those female disciples, they would probably be half dead if they were slapped.

Pa pa!

In next to no time, a series of clear and crisp slaps sounded.

Some of the disciples were afraid that Tang Hao would not be satisfied, so they kept slapping him back and forth. They slapped themselves so many times that their faces were swollen.

Tang Hao looked at it for a while, then turned around and headed toward the old dragon.

“Your bloodline is not bad, and your strength is also not bad. It’s a pity to stay here, why don’t you come with me?” Tang Hao said.

The Golden flood Dragon immediately lowered its head and revealed a respectful expression.

Although the flood-Dragon Tribe had always been proud and did not easily submit to others, they were willing to sincerely submit to a true expert.

The man in front of him was less than a hundred years old, but he already had such amazing strength. He must be a shocking figure of the human race. Even the Biyue Taoist, who had raised him here, was far inferior to him when he was young.

He was willing to submit to such a person.

“You don’t need to follow me. With your current strength, you are of no use to me. You can follow her in the future!”

Tang Hao turned around and pointed at Han Yutong.

He was already at the 7th tribulation, and a late 6th tribulation flood Dragon was of no use to him. If it wasn’t for assistant han, he wouldn’t have bothered to subdue it and would have killed it directly.

The Golden flood Dragon was a little disappointed. He looked in that direction and nodded.

He could tell that the human woman’s physique was extraordinary. Her future achievements would definitely not be low. It was not bad to follow her.

“That’s good! Come in!”

Tang Hao took out a Jade token and put the Golden flood Dragon into it.

Then, he walked up to Han Yutong and handed her the Jade token. "Take this golden Wyrn. It'll be good for self-defense!"

After Han Yutong took it, he seemed to have remembered something. He took out the Pearl.

"Take this bead as well. It's not a good treasure, so you can make do with it for now!" Tang Hao handed the Pearl over.

Not far away, the Han clan disciples' faces twitched when they heard that.

F \* ck! That was an Emperor artifact! It was a Supreme treasure that many cultivators dreamed of. The entire Han clan did not have many of such treasures.

However, this fellow spoke of it as if it was just an ordinary item. From his tone, it seemed like he even despised it!

"What a beast!"

They cursed in their hearts and began to pity the Emperor weapon.

Then, they looked at Han Yutong with envy.

An 8th tribulation divine Pearl, a late 6th tribulation golden flood Dragon, no matter which one it was, they were all treasures that all xiuzhe dreamed of. Even if most xiuzhe spent their entire lives, they would probably not be able to get even one of them.

And she got it all at once.

"That's too generous!"

Many disciples were speechless.

They were truly shocked by this.

"Why don't you guys think about what kind of person he is? how can he be an ordinary person?" A Han clan disciple said with a bitter smile.

"That's true!"

The group of disciples was stunned, and they all smiled bitterly.

As core disciples, they were also well-known figures in their clans, but when they encountered such a figure, they instantly became frogs in the well! Although they were of the same age, the gap between them was too big!

"On what basis! How did that cheap woman get such a good treasure!"

When Han Ruyu saw this, she was so jealous that she was about to go crazy!

As for han Shifeng, he was watching from afar, his face extremely dark.

His malicious eyes were filled with hatred.

“Just you wait, Tang kid. I can’t kill you myself, but I won’t let you have an easy time either. Don’t you have many enemies? With so many seven tribulations old monsters chasing after you, let’s see how long you can last.”

“And you, you B \* tch. It’s all because of you. I, han Shifeng, won’t let you have a good time either!”

He looked at the two of them with a face full of resentment.