

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2749

Early in the morning, the first ray of sunlight shone on little Cold Peak.

Halfway up the mountain, the door of a cave dwelling opened, and a woman in a blue dress walked out. She looked to be in her early twenties, with a pretty face and a slim figure.

“Good weather again!”

She looked at the sky and stretched.

Then, he walked to the top of the mountain.

Everything was normal, just like before.

She had already repeated such days countless times.

However, just as she was about to reach the top of the mountain, her eyes inadvertently glanced up and she froze.

Her body froze on the spot, as if she had been petrified.

At the top of the mountain, on a protruding rock, stood a figure. His clothes were whiter than snow, and his posture was as straight as a sword. He was lying sideways with his hands behind his back. He looked up at the sky, revealing the side of his face.

It was a handsome, perfect side profile.

The mountain wind blew, lifting his head of black hair. There were still clouds lingering around him, and he was simply bursting with immortal Qi, like an ancient banished immortal.

The woman in blue was stunned, her beautiful eyes wide open.

Plop! Plop!

Her heart started to beat faster.

This figure was simply too dreamy! It was too perfect!

The celestial beauty in her fantasy was nothing more than this!

At this moment, she had completely forgotten how a man could appear on this little Cold Peak that was filled with women!

She just stood there and looked at him in a daze.

After a long time, the figure seemed to sense something and turned around.

The moment she saw it, her delicate body trembled as if she had been electrocuted.

It was a perfect face, facial features, and temperament that couldn't be picked on. But that pair of eyes was the most attractive to her. Bright, deep, and with a slightly melancholic temperament, it was simply charming!

"This is perfect!"

Her heart was beating fast like a little deer.

Who was he?

To have such an outstanding temperament, he must be a peerless heaven's favorite, a monster, or a descendant of some big clan!

She secretly speculated.

The more she thought about it, the more excited she became.

However, at this moment, the figure turned around and seemed to have taken out something. She fixed her eyes on it and suddenly trembled as if she was struck by lightning.

She was completely stunned!

Her beautiful eyes were as big as copper bells, and her expression was as if she had seen a living ghost.

That ... That was a F * cking broom!

The perfect immortal in her heart was holding a broom and sweeping the floor.

This was ridiculous!

How could such a perfect banished immortal hold such a vulgar thing as a broom and do such a vulgar job as sweeping the floor?

She couldn't figure it out at all and felt like she was in a dream.

"Right! He must be dreaming! How could there be a man on little Cold Peak!"

After a while, she finally came back to her senses and muttered to herself.

However, at this moment, the figure walked down the steps with a broom. He swept down the steps one by one and soon arrived in front of her. He smiled and said, "Miss, make way, I'm sweeping the floor!"

She opened her mouth and was once again dumbfounded.

'This isn't a dream!'

All of this was real!

This man with an outstanding temperament, like a banished immortal, was real. It was also real that he was holding a broom and sweeping the floor, because on his waist, there was her little Cold Peak's errand boy token.

And this token was the most unbelievable thing to her.

This immortal-like man was actually just an errand boy?

She just stood there in a daze, unable to believe her eyes.

"Young lady! Excuse me!"

From below, more and more figures came up. When they saw the immortal-like man coming down from above, they were all dumbfounded. Then, they looked at the broom in his hand, and their eyes almost popped out.

A man with such a peerless temperament holding a broom in his hand was simply the most absurd combination in the world!

"Look, it's a servant's token on his waist!"

"No way! He's an errand boy?"

When they noticed the servant's token, they were all stunned and then burst into an uproar.

"I heard that Xuezi and the others picked up a man from the river outside yesterday and he was crippled. It should be him!"

Someone in the crowd said.

"What? A cripple?"

This time, the crowd was about to burst into an uproar.

"Al! What a pity!"

"He's so pitiful!"

When the female disciples looked at the figure again, their eyes were filled with pity and sympathy.

"Pitiful my ass!"

Tang Hao cursed in his heart.

He didn't really care. He kept smiling and continued to read.

At this time, another group of people came up from below. The leader was a woman in red. She looked to be in her twenties or thirties. She was quite charming and flirtatious, and her dress was quite revealing.

She brought a group of people with her and walked straight up to Tang Hao. She sized him up from head to toe.

Tsk!

After a moment, she sneered with a look of disdain.

"You're the thing that su Xuezi, that B * tch, picked up?" She said in a high-pitched voice, "you look pretty good, but it's a pity that you're useless! What's the use of picking up trash like you!"

"I don't care what you were in the past. Now that your cultivation is crippled, you're the most useless piece of trash. Even if you're a boy toy, I'm afraid you won't be able to use your strength!"

As she said that, she laughed mockingly.

Behind her, a few other women also laughed.

The female disciples at the side looked at her with fear and did not dare to speak.

"But that's true. No normal man would fall for a slut like her. She can only give up on herself and look for trash like you!" The woman said again, her tone even sharper.

"Oh! By the way, you probably don't know what she looks like! That B * tch is afraid of embarrassing herself, so she wears a veil all year round. She doesn't have to show her real face to people. Next time, if you have the chance, you can take a look. I'm sure you'll have nightmares!"

"When the time comes, I'm afraid that this will be even worse!"

As she said that, she looked down and giggled.

Tang Hao was speechless.

He hadn't seen such an arrogant person in a long time. She dared to mock him in front of him and even dared to say that he couldn't do it!

No man could tolerate this!

Tang Hao was about to attack and give the flirtatious B * tch a small punishment.

Although he could not use his celestial core power, his physical body and true spirit were still there. This B * tch was only at the 3rd tribulation, so it was too easy to deal with her.

However, at this moment, he heard a delicate shout from below.

“Zhao Yan, you B * tch, don’t you have any shame? If you have the guts, fight me again! I’ll beat you up until you vomit blood!”

The voice was familiar. It was ye Siyao.

Tang Hao looked over and saw two beams of divine light shooting toward them from below. They were ye Siyao and su Xuezi.

“Choke!”

It was the sound of a flying sword being unsheathed, and a golden light quickly slashed over.

“Ye, who’s afraid of who!”

That flirtatious slut angrily rebuked and was about to attack.

However, at this moment, for some reason, she felt her mind go into a trance, as if something had entered her sea of consciousness. When she came back to her senses, her beautiful face had turned white, and the golden light was already in front of her.

Pfft!

She immediately vomited blood as she was sent flying.