

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3502

“This guy is so arrogant!”

Zheng Tong and the rest were furious.

“Young master ...” In Tang Hao’s arms, fairy lianyue looked up and called out to him in a low voice. She looked worried.

The other four goddesses looked at each other with grave expressions.

That person from the Cang Ming mountain was obviously an arrogant and despotic genius. He would not be easy to deal with.

“Why don’t I go!”

A fairy spoke and was about to stand up.

“No need, let him come!”

Tang Hao looked at her and smiled.

“This ...” She hesitated for a moment before sitting back down.

She raised her head and looked at Tang Hao. Her bright eyes were filled with doubt.

Even though he was Emperor shenwu's favorite and his cultivation was said to be quite powerful, could he compete with the geniuses of the Cang Ming mountain?

One had to know that Cang Ming mountain was one of the seven great Holy Lands, and it was many times more powerful than the divine martial Kingdom.

Da da da!

The footsteps outside the door were approaching quickly.

Then, the door was kicked open with a bang.

Two figures appeared at the door.

The one in the lead was the genius from Cang Ming mountain.

He was dressed in a black brocade robe. He was tall and sturdy, standing as straight as a sword. His appearance was quite outstanding, and his temperament was elegant.

Tang Hao looked at him from head to toe, and his gaze finally stopped at the space between his brows.

He had camouflaged the space between his brows. It looked like a first-grade divine crystal, but it was actually flawless.

Flawless level was already the top talent in the East continent.

This person must be one of the top geniuses of Cang Ming mountain.

“You’re really ostentatious! He’s enjoying five goddesses alone!”

The genius from Cang Ming mountain walked in with his hands behind his back.

He looked at Tang Hao coldly and sized him up. “You, and the rest of you, get lost. Leave the pretty girl behind. I’ll book the entire place today!”

After he finished speaking, he raised his head, his expression incomparably arrogant.

“Such big words!”

Zheng Tong slammed the table and rebuked.

“How audacious!”

Behind the Cang Ming mountain genius, the servant strode forward and shouted coldly, “my young master’s status is something that none of you can imagine. If you want to live, then get out of here. Otherwise, I’ll make sure you all suffer.”

“Hahaha! It was unimaginable! You’re quite good at bragging!”

“Show it if you have the guts, let us hear it!”

The group of rich Playboys laughed.

“You ants, are you even worthy of hearing this?” The servant sneered again.

The genius from Cang Ming mountain laughed coldly and looked at the people in the pavilion with disdain.

He had never placed the divine martial Kingdom in his eyes.

To his Cang Ming mountain, this was just a puny little country, pitifully weak.

Although there had been some momentum recently, it was only because of the support of the forces behind him that he had been treated as a chess piece.

The reason he had come here was to get in touch with the faction behind the divine Martial Emperor. Otherwise, with his status, he would not have come to such a remote place.

“I think this young master’s surname is Wang, right?”

Tang Hao said as he put down his glass.

The two men’s expressions changed.

“How did you know?”

The genius turned around and glared at him with a sharp gaze.

“You’re so arrogant. You want to kill people at the drop of a hat, and you even dare to threaten the people of the sunflowers Palace. You don’t need to think to know that you must be the top genius of the dark green Mountain. There aren’t many geniuses like you in the dark green Mountain. I just casually guessed one, and I didn’t expect to be right.”

Tang Hao looked at him and smiled.

“King? It’s him!”

Fairy lianyue mumbled and her expression changed.

She looked up again, and there was a hint of fear in her eyes.

Wang Feiyu!

This was the most famous genius of the Cang Ming mountain. He had flawless-level talent and looked down on the East continent. It was said that his cultivation had already reached the three-star sun god Realm.

The other goddesses also trembled, and a hint of shock appeared on their faces.

“King? Could it be that Wang Feiyu?”

Some of the popinjays also recognized him.

They instantly fell silent, and many people’s faces even turned slightly pale.

He was a top genius whose name shook the East continent. They couldn’t afford to offend him.

“Hahaha! At least you have some eyes!”

Wang Feiyu laughed loudly. He was quite proud of himself when he saw the fearful eyes around him.

“Since you already know my identity, why don’t you get lost!” Then, he shouted at Tang Hao in disdain.

“Get lost? Why should I?”

Tang Hao smiled calmly. “This is not your Cang Ming mountain!”

“You ...”

Hearing this, Wang Feiyu was stunned and in disbelief.

This fellow already knew his identity, yet he still dared to disobey him and go against him?

Zheng Tong and the rest were shocked. They looked at Tang Hao with worry in their eyes.

“Young master!”

In Tang Hao’s arms, Lotus Moon fairy’s hot body tightened. Her white hands grabbed his clothes nervously.

“I’m fine!”

Tang Hao said gently as he patted her shoulder.

“Hahaha! It’s been a long time since I’ve seen someone as stupid as you. You want to show off in front of a woman, right? I’ll fulfill your wish!”

Wang Feiyu came back to his senses and laughed in anger.

A mere person from the divine martial Kingdom dared to go against him, the number one genius of the Cang Ming mountain. He was truly courting death!

After he finished speaking, he stepped forward, clenched his hands into claws, and ruthlessly clawed.

By the time Lotus Moon Fairy and the others reacted, his claw was already in front of Tang Hao. They were all shocked and cried out in alarm.

“Ah!” Lotus Moon Fairy screamed and hugged Tang Hao tightly.

Tang Hao sat upright on the ground, not moving an inch.

He looked at the claw that was approaching him from afar. His eyes were still calm and unruffled.

When it was in front of him, he raised his hand and grabbed it.

Pa!

With a soft sound, the claw was firmly grasped by him.

“This ...”

Wang Feiyu's face was filled with anger. He wanted to grab this guy's palm, but when he really touched it, the palm was unexpectedly unscathed.

In fact, he didn't even move.

'How ... How is this possible?'

The shock on his face suddenly disappeared and was replaced by a dazed look.

Although this was just a casual claw attack, he was still a flawless genius and a three-star sun god. How could this guy possibly take it?

This guy ... Who was he?

Could it be that he wasn't from the divine martial Kingdom, but from another place in the East continent like him?

"You're a little weak! Was his body too weak? I'm afraid you won't have the strength to get off after you've slept with the five fairies!"

Tang Hao looked at him and laughed.

"You ...?"

Wang Feiyu flew into a rage, and his face instantly turned red.

He gritted his teeth and pushed forward.

However, the other party's figure was like a mountain, still unmoving. His power surged over, but it was like a stone sinking into the sea, unable to cause a single wave.

"How is that possible?"

He was greatly shocked and somewhat aghast.

At the side, Lotus Moon Fairy, Zheng Tong and the rest were all dumbfounded.

Their eyes were wide open in disbelief.

Wasn't this the number one genius of the Cang Ming mountain?

A flawless divine crystal and a cultivation base of three stars of the sun god Realm should have terrifying battle prowess, so why was he in such a sorry state?

Was he too weak, or was young master mu ... Too strong?

They looked left and right, their eyes filled with confusion.

Even the servant was dumbfounded and at a loss.