

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3509

"I'm very normal, okay!"

Tang Hao pouted. He was a little upset.

He felt very wronged. She was the one who wanted to know and asked him to explain, but after listening to her, she framed him.

In all honesty, he had never had such a strange fetish.

Of course, the waterbed did not count!

That was considered a normal hobby. Whips, candles, and the like were abnormal.

"Tsk!"

She glared at him in disdain, obviously not believing him.

"Don't come over! Just sit there!"

She shifted her butt further away with a guarded look on her face.

"Alright! Just take it that I'm not normal!"

Tang Hao said helplessly.

He sat down on the bed and said, "let's not talk about this. Let's get down to business. What is the remains you mentioned?" Do you know their origins?"

"I'm not sure!"

She put on a serious face and shook her head. "The array is not broken, so I don't know what's inside."

"That ... What kind of array is that? A bewildering formation?"

Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

"That's right! It's a very powerful bewildering formation. I've tried it several times, and the Chen family has invited many grandmasters here, but none of them have been able to break it." Mu hanyan nodded.

"That's simple!"

Tang Hao grinned.

To him, the simplest one was a maze.

“You’re really confident?”

Mu Hanyan was half-convinced.

She knew that this person was very good at formations, but she was not sure how good he was or whether he could break the ancient maze.

“Naturally!”

Tang Hao smiled.

She nodded and did not say anything else.

Since he had said so, he must have some confidence. He would wait for a few days and follow the Chen family to explore again. Even if he couldn’t do it, there were still the masters from the sea that the Chen family had invited.

“It’s really strange!”

She narrowed her eyes and sized up her fiancé. Suddenly, a strange feeling rose in her heart.

In just a year, his cultivation had soared to the Yang God Realm. He had even surpassed Zhou Yuan from the purple Qilin mountain. He was also very talented in arrays. Even with the emperor’s support, he was still a powerful figure.

There was also that so-called heaven-defying monster, who was so powerful that there was no limit to his power.

How could a small divine martial Kingdom suddenly have two powerful figures?

Could it be ...?

She muttered to herself, and a rather bold guess emerged in her heart.

“Impossible! He’s definitely a perfect-grade genius. How is it possible with just him?”

The next moment, she immediately shook her head and threw this thought out of her mind.

This thought was truly a little too absurd.

It was impossible!

There were not many perfect grade geniuses in the entire immortal realm, and every one of them was a figure with an extremely great background. They would not be someone like him at all!

“I’m really thinking too much!”

She muttered and looked away.

Then, he sat cross-legged and began to meditate.

Tang Hao lay down on the bed and closed his eyes, continuing to study the method of re-cultivating the immortal spirit body.

In the blink of an eye, two days had passed.

Mu Hanyan finally received news from the Chen family that the master had arrived.

“Let’s go!”

Mu Hanyan stood up and led the way out of the cave.

When he arrived at the Chen family, he could see a few figures standing at the entrance from afar. Among them were Chen Qingsong, Chen Rong'er and her sister, as well as three men. Two of them were elderly, and one was a middle-aged man. Clearly, he was the Grandmaster Hai Zhong that they had invited.

To the West of the East continent was the vast sea, which also had a prosperous cultivation world.

“Little sister Hanyan!”

Seeing the two of them approach, Chen Qingsong called out and excitedly welcomed them.

“These two days, it has been hard on little sister!”

He said apologetically when he got closer.

He had been staring at Mu Hanyan and completely ignored Tang Hao’s presence.

“I don’t feel wronged! We’ve been so happy these past two days.” Tang Hao laughed. As he spoke, he reached out to grab Mu Hanyan’s hand.

When her fingers were touched, her delicate body trembled slightly.

She instinctively wanted to shake him off, but she resisted the urge and let the big hand grab her hand tightly.

She knew that the Chen family had always been very concerned about her, especially Chen Qingsong. Perhaps she could use this opportunity to dispel his thoughts.

“You ...”

Chen Qingsong’s eyes reddened as he looked at it.

This bastard actually dared to touch sister Hanyan’s body. He couldn’t even stand it with his hands. What was even more unbelievable was that sister Hanyan didn’t resist and let this bastard grab her.

“What about me? I’m grabbing my wife’s hand. What does it have to do with you?”

Tang Hao said with a smile.

As he spoke, he squeezed the Jade-like hand in his palm and gently rubbed it.

“That’s enough! Enough is enough!”

She immediately blushed, leaned over, and whispered.

Her hand had never been held by a man like this. When their skin touched, there was a subtle feeling, like an electric shock, which made her heart beat faster and her cheeks blush.

“I’m just helping you!”

Tang Hao said softly.

“How can you help me like this? hooligan, you just want to take advantage of me!” She rebuked.

The two of them whispered to each other in a low voice, their sideburns pressed against each other’s. Such an intimate scene caused Chen Qingsong’s lungs to explode with anger. His handsome face twisted in extreme anger and jealousy.

His face was red, his fists were clenched, and his whole body was shaking.

This bastard!

Too detestable!

He cursed in his heart and was furious.

Chen Rong ‘er also found it hard to believe.

“Brother, don’t be impulsive. He’s trying to make you angry! He’s just a perverted thief, a hooligan, a lowlife, why are you stooping to his level!” She walked over, pulled her brother, and advised him.

“But ...”

Chen Qingsong gritted his teeth and retorted.

“Alright, why are you getting angry at a dead man?” Chen Rong ‘er transmitted her voice.

“That’s true!”

Chen Qingsong took a deep breath and calmed himself down.

That’s right!

This guy was going to die soon. He didn't need to lower himself to a dead person's level.

"Hanyan, look, these are the three masters we've invited. They're all famous array Masters in the ocean. With their abilities, they'll definitely be able to break the array easily." Chen Rong 'er stepped forward and smiled at mu Hanyan.

"I hope so!"

Mu hanyan nodded.

"Then let's hurry up and leave!"

Chen Rong 'er glared at Tang Hao coldly, then pulled mu hanyan's other hand and walked forward.

"Three masters, let's go!"

Chen Qingsong flicked his sleeve, and a green divine boat, about a thousand feet long, flew out and hovered in the air.

"Alright!"

The three masters nodded and flew up one after another, boarding the divine boat.

Chen Rong 'er also pulled mu hanyan and climbed up.

"What's wrong? you're afraid of losing face and don't dare to come up after seeing the three masters!" After Chen Qingsong boarded the divine boat, he looked down at Tang Hao and sneered.

"Why wouldn't I dare?"

Tang Hao smiled, then leaped up and boarded the ship.

The moment before he got on the boat, he looked into the depths of the Chen family.

Just now, there was a gaze that peeked over and peeked at him with ill intentions.