

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 681

'What the hell?

'The kid is a rookie? What kind of a sick joke was that?

'He's a great villain! No... he's not a villain. He's a senior!'

Old Master Hua cursed in his heart. His face was burning with pain as he recalled the events of that night.

That night was a nightmare for him. It was unbearable to recall!

In fact, he considered himself to be traumatized. Whenever he saw that senior, his legs would tremble, and he would start to panic.

He turned around and prepared to leave.

"Go, go, go! We're not staying here!" He said hurriedly.

The other members of the Hua family were all stunned. They had just arrived, so why were they leaving?

They swept their gazes over, and their bodies trembled as if they had been struck by lightning.

'F*ck! It's that freak of a senior!'

Their expressions became extremely interesting. They turned around abruptly and were about to leave.

Seeing that, the people around them could not help but be curious.

They took a few steps before they encountered another group that was stepping into the courtyard.

“Hey! Isn’t this Ol’ Hua? What are you doing? You don’t look too good!” The people from the Qi family could not help but laugh when they saw the flustered looks of the Hua family members.

The people from the Hua family ignored them and directly walked toward the exit.

“What’s going on?” The Qi family members were puzzled.

As they continued to walk forward, they happened to meet Tang Hao, who was walking away from the crowd.

In an instant, the Qi family members were petrified.

Then, their expressions changed in unison into one of fear.

They finally understood why the Hua family members had such a reaction.

‘Dammit, those bastards! They didn’t even warn us!’

They cursed in their hearts and hurriedly turned around, preparing to leave. Old Master Qi was even muttering, “You can’t see me, you can’t see me!”

As he muttered, he walked faster and faster. His legs were unbelievably agile.

Seeing that, the people in the crowd became even more puzzled.

'What's going on?

'The Hua family members reacted the same way earlier, and now, the Qi family members are doing the same thing. They look as though they have seen something terrifying!'

The man in the traditional Chinese suit also became anxious.

"Hey! Senior Qi, Senior Hua, why are you leaving?"

He hurriedly shouted and chased after them.

When the two families heard that, they almost blurted out curses.

'Dammit, keep your mouth shut! Also, are you blind? Can't you see that we're running away?'

They walked away even faster.

"Hey, hey! Don't go!"

The man in the traditional Chinese suit became even more anxious and ran after them.

The Hua and Qi families were famous and important families in the cultivation world. The conference could not go on without them!

When the two families at the front turned around, their expressions changed drastically.

'Dammit, you're still chasing after us! Stop!'

They immediately started running.

Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw that.

'What the hell is going on?'

At that moment, Tang Hao coughed lightly and shouted, "Since you're already here, why are you leaving?"

When he said that, the people in the crowd were stunned. Then, they burst out laughing.

'What the hell is that kid doing? He's in no position to speak! Get the hell out of here already!'

The man in the traditional Chinese suit turned around to look at him and frowned unhappily. He was frustrated, but he could not release his anger. Those who should leave did not leave, but those who should not leave were leaving. It was ridiculous!

"Why are you still here, kid? Why aren't you leaving?" He muttered.

Then, he turned around and wanted to continue chasing the two families.

However, when he turned around and looked, he was stunned. The two groups of people actually stopped. They froze at the door and did not take another step.

The people in the crowd were also stunned.

‘What the hell? They actually stopped walking?’

‘It must be a coincidence!’

The two families were rooted to the spot at the door, feeling incredibly frustrated and aggrieved. If they had known earlier, they would have run faster. But now, they were caught in the act of running away.

Dejectedly, they turned around with awkward expressions on their faces.

Then, they walked over.

“S... Senior!”

Old Master Qi called out to Tang Hao softly. His face was wracked with anxiety.

Everyone was stunned when they heard that.

‘Oh my god! Are my ears playing tricks on me? Old Master Qi, an expert whose cultivation had reached the late period of the State of Qi Channeling, is calling that young man his senior?’

Many people pinched themselves, wondering if it was a dream.

The Yuan family members were especially dumbstruck.

“Hello, senior! Long time no see!” Old Master Hua said with a smile.

In an instant, everyone’s hearts were filled with shock.

‘Even if I misheard earlier, I can’t mishear a second time, right?’

‘How is that possible though?’

‘Isn’t he just an unaffiliated young man? Why is he a senior?’

‘Could it be that... he regressed in age?’

That thought flashed through their minds, causing them to turn pale with fright.

‘Oh my god! He’s an old freak cultivator who has regressed in age!’

Cold sweat instantly dripped down their backs. They were terrified because they had mocked that senior.

As for the Yuan family members, they gulped hard, and their faces turned pale.

“This... can’t be true!” Yuan Guotao wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. His hands were trembling, and his face was pale.

Just now, he had threatened to kill the senior.

Thinking about it, he wished he could slap himself in the face.

The man in the traditional Chinese suit was also trembling and nearly fainted.

He broke out in cold sweat when he thought about how he had insulted the senior earlier.

At that moment, another group of people came in from the door.

“Oh my god! It’s Senior Zhen Yang of Mao Mountain, an expert at the peak of the State of Qi Channeling!”

Someone among the crowd exclaimed.

The delegation from Mao Mountain saw Tang Hao as soon as they stepped into the courtyard. They walked over and greeted him warmly.

“You’re here too, Fellow Cultivator Tang!”

The crowd was even more shocked when they saw that.

Senior Zhen Yang was the acting elder of Mao Mountain, and he was one of the top figures in the Huaxia cultivation world. Even he was so polite to that senior. Moreover, he seemed to be very familiar with him.

The kid was really a senior!

At that instant, all doubt was erased.

After exchanging some pleasantries, Tang Hao said, "You guys have a good time. I'll be leaving!"

Taoist Master Zhen Yang was startled. "Why are you leaving, Fellow Cultivator Tang?"

Tang Hao smiled and said, "It seems like I'm not welcome here!"

"F*ck! Who's the bold one who doesn't welcome Fellow Cultivator Tang?" Taoist Master Zhen Yang was furious. He glared and looked around.

The people of Octagon Alley were getting more and more terrified, and their legs were trembling.

"No, no... no such thing! This is a misunderstanding, an absolute misunderstanding! Please don't leave, Senior, you must stay!" He was about to cry.

"Oh! So it's the Tie family!" Taoist Master Zhen Yang sneered.

"Senior... Senior..." that person stuttered, his face full of fear.

"Go, get Ol' Tie and ask him to apologize to Fellow Cultivator Tang. Otherwise, we'll never forgive you! How dare you drive away a Perfected Person? What welcoming hosts you are!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the surroundings immediately fell into a deathly silence.

Then, everyone gasped at the same time.

'Perfected Person?

'Oh my god! Could he be... that senior who crippled the entire Liu family? The Perfected Person who brought glory to Huaxia?'