

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1134

The others were not much better. Their faces turned pale when they met that gaze.

Some of them collapsed onto the ground, trembling.

They had never seen such a scary person before!

Even the early Nascent Soul realm sect master was far inferior to this person. Could it be that he was an expert at the middle or late Nascent Soul realm?

At this thought, they shivered even harder.

Ol' Liu stood there, looking confused.

He did not recognize this person.

The girl poked her head out from behind him and looked curiously at the man in white. She whispered, "Master, who is he? He's so powerful!"

Ol' Liu whispered, "Of course, he's a Nascent Soul expert!"

"Wow! Nascent Soul!"

The girl's eyes lit up with admiration.

"Se... Senior..."

The Third Elder hesitated for a long time before he finally spoke in a trembling voice. "Misunderstanding! It's all a misunderstanding! We were just joking! Don't you think so?"

Then, he looked at the people around him.

Those elders all laughed dryly and said, "Yes, yes! It's all a misunderstanding! We have no intention of making things difficult for them!"

"Misunderstanding?"

The middle-aged man smiled and walked over.

With every step he took, the aura on his body increased by a few notches, pressing down like a mountain.

There were muffled groans.

The group of people staggered backward as if they had been struck by lightning.

When the pressure increased, they coughed out blood and fell backward.

“Senior... please spare me!”

“Senior, we were wrong!”

The group of people were terrified and started to cry crazily.

Tang Hao’s face was expressionless as he continued to walk forward step by step. The pressure continued to increase, pressing down on their heads. The pressure caused the bones of the group of people to crack as they let out shrill cries.

When he reached the Third Elder, he finally stopped. The aura that filled the sky dissipated.

“Senior, spare me!”

The Third Elder crawled up with difficulty and prostrated himself on the ground. He kowtowed madly and begged for mercy.

“Give it to me!”

Tang Hao extended his hand and said coldly.

The Third Elder was taken aback.

“That sword!”

Third Elder was stunned again, but he was a little puzzled. That sword was indeed not bad. It was a rare treasure for Golden Cores, but for a Nascent Soul expert, it shouldn’t be anything good, right?

Could it be that there was something special about this sword?

He did not dare hesitate. He immediately took out his sword, held it with both hands, and offered it.

He lowered his head and said respectfully, “Since Senior wants it, this junior will naturally give it to you!”

Tang Hao grabbed the sword lightly and played with it in his hand. He said coldly, “This is my sword to begin with!”

Then, he turned around and walked away.

Hearing this, Third Elder was stunned. He raised his head with a face full of shock.

On the other hand, Ol’ Zhao Liu’s entire body shook, as if he had thought of something. He stared fixedly at Tang Hao, his expression somewhat agitated and nervous.

“You... you are...?”

He looked at Tang Hao in disbelief.

Tang Hao walked over, grinned, and called out softly, "Sixth Brother!"

This "Sixth Brother" shocked everyone like a thunderclap.

Their eyes widened, and their minds went blank.

Brother Six?

Did they hear wrongly?

This Nascent Soul Stage expert actually called this Feng guy Sixth Brother?

This... this was ridiculous!

That Feng fellow's talent was average, and his cultivation was only at the early Golden Core realm. There was simply nothing outstanding about him, so how could a Nascent Soul realm senior call him Sixth Brother?

They did not think they had heard wrongly, but this senior had mistaken them for someone else.

This person with the surname Feng was not someone important, so how could he know such a senior expert?

Moreover, this person with the surname Feng was only forty years old, so that Nascent Soul senior was definitely around a hundred years old. How could he call someone younger than him brother?

But then, their hopes were dispelled.

That Feng took a step forward excitedly and grabbed the senior's shoulder. He sized him up and was overjoyed. He looked like he was reuniting with an old friend.

They were stunned, and then they started to shiver in fear.

At this moment, they were filled with regret. How could they have known that this ordinary-looking Feng Liu actually had such an awesome brother? If they had known earlier, they would have fawned over him! They would not have made things difficult for him!

The Third Elder was shaking the most. When he thought about how he had offended someone who had a Nascent Soul as his backer and had even stolen the treasure that the Nascent Soul had given him, he felt dizzy.

Not far away, the green-shirted man was lying on the ground, trembling in fear.

He wanted to escape, but every time he moved, that cold gaze would sweep over him, making him afraid to move.

“It’s really you!”

Ol’ Liu was still in disbelief.

He had naturally heard of Tang Hao’s return. He also knew that Tang Hao had done something earth-shattering. Every time he heard of it, he would be incomparably amazed.

At the same time, he felt a little sad.

In his opinion, the current Tang Hao was already a peerless expert. He probably looked down on a small character like him.

Tang Hao smiled and said, “Sixth Brother, you’ve suffered!”

“Haha! I’m fine. It’s just a small injury. It’s just a little troublesome. I’ll be fine after resting for a year or two.” Ol’ Liu laughed heartily.

“Why take so long!”

Tang Hao laughed, “Come, take this!”

As he spoke, he took out a few bottles of pills and handed them over.

“This... How can this be allowed!”

Ol’ Liu hurriedly rejected him. “I’ve been indebted to you for taking care of me in the past. If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t have been able to cultivate to the Golden Core realm. I can’t take it anymore.”

“It’s fine! These things are nothing to me!”

Tang Hao said.

Seeing that he could not refuse, Ol’ Liu accepted it.

“This is...?”

Tang Hao looked at the little girl. She was eleven or twelve years old and looked like she was carved from jade. She was extremely cute and was indeed a beauty. No wonder that green-shirted man had evil intentions.

“My disciple is called Xue Yun! He just took her in for half a year!”

“Come, Yun’er, call uncle!”

The little girl curiously looked at Tang Hao for a while and obediently called out.

“Not bad!”

Tang Hao laughed.

“Of course!” Ol’ Liu said proudly.

Then, he said a little sadly, “Her family background isn’t very good. She lost her parents. Back then, I saw how pitiful she was, so I took her in as my disciple.”

Tang Hao was somewhat moved.

“Come, Yun’er, this is my greeting gift to you!”

Tang Hao took out several magic tools and handed them over. All of them were high-level magic tools, but the last one was unassuming. It was a small and exquisite flying sword, engraved with a flying phoenix.

The group of Blackwater Sect Elders widened their eyes in shock.

Oh my god!

Did they see wrongly!?

Could that flying sword, which was shining with divine light and had a shocking aura, be a ultimate level magical artifact?

F\*ck! Who exactly was this senior? How could he be so abnormal? He casually took out several high-grade artifacts, and there was even a single superior artifact?

This was too extravagant!

One had to know that there were only three or four artifacts in the entire Southern Domain.

It must be a super great figure in the central territory!

They thought to themselves and became even more fearful.