

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3142

“He’s out!”

Seeing the figures appear in the passage, everyone in the hall looked over.

When they saw it clearly, they were all stunned.

Behind elder Zhao were indeed the five monsters.

However, there was something wrong with their condition. All of them looked dazed and absent-minded, as if they had suffered a great blow.

“What’s going on?”

“Could it be because of that kid?”

The crowd began to discuss in low voices.

They felt that these few freaks might have suffered a blow because that brat had completed his mission, which was why they had become like this.

However, after careful observation, they felt that something was wrong.

That kid’s matter alone wasn’t enough to cause such a big blow!

It looked like they had suffered some kind of inhuman torture and had completely broken down.

“Daoist Long Xiao, what’s wrong with you guys?”

Someone stepped forward and walked towards long Xiaozi.

“Don’t ... Don’t come over! Don’t touch me!”

Long Xiaozi’s originally dazed expression immediately turned into fear. His eyes widened as he looked at the approaching disciple. He kept stepping back, his eyes filled with extreme fear.

The disciple immediately froze on the spot, his face full of doubt.

“What ... What’s going on?”

The hall was in an uproar.

Everyone was bewildered.

Many people seemed to have thought of something, and they revealed shocked and incredulous expressions.

Could it be that these five freaks had fallen into the hands of the black Phoenix race and suffered inhumane abuse, which was why they had become like this?

But this shouldn't be the case!

With the strength of the five of them, even if they encountered the old kun King, they could easily escape. How could they be captured?

"It can't be?"

"Really?"

This speculation gradually spread among the crowd. At first, everyone was shocked and didn't dare to believe it, but soon, their faces became strange.

These five people's behavior did seem like they had suffered inhumane torture and humiliation.

"How could this be? That Qin fellow is completely fine. On the other hand, Long Xiao and the rest are ... Are in such a miserable state."

"This is too tragic! AI!"

The crowd discussed in low voices.

They looked at long Xiaozi and the others with eyes full of sympathy and pity.

Everyone knew what kind of people the black Phoenix race was. Even if it was a man, he would not be able to escape humiliation if he fell into their hands.

They shivered when they thought about the size of the black Phoenix tribe.

It was really too tragic!

Fellow Daoist Long Xiao and the others must have suffered a lot during this period of time, and it's worse than death!

Hearing the discussions from all directions, the five of them trembled a few times, and their faces became paler.

It's finished!

It was all over!

From now on, they would become the laughingstock of the sect. Such a humiliation would accompany them for the rest of their lives, and it would be difficult to wash away!

"How did this happen?"

Long Xiaozhi surveyed his surroundings, his heart filled with sorrow.

The strange gazes from all directions were like knives, stabbing into his heart.

Why did he have to suffer such inhumane torture?

Now, he was going to be ridiculed again!

His innocence, his pride as a man, and his reputation were all gone!

How would his fellow disciples view him when the news reached the divine wonder Palace?

When he thought of this, he felt even more pain. He really wanted to kill himself in the hall.

“Wait, what did you just say?”

Suddenly, his expression changed. He had heard someone in the crowd mention that brat surnamed Qin. It seemed that he had obtained the Pearl and completed the mission.

But how was that possible!

This was too absurd!

It must be fake!

“You don’t know? That Qin guy, he got the Pearl and came out a few days ago.” The disciple said with a strange expression.

Long Xiaozhi’s entire body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

It seemed that there was such a thing. Previously, the old Merman King had forced them to ask if they had any more accomplices, but at that time, he had already been tortured to the point of unconsciousness, so he did not care.

Now that he thought about it, that brat must have stolen the Pearl, which was why the king of Lao Xi thought that they had an accomplice.

And the reason why that brat was able to steal the Pearl was because their capture had attracted the attention of the entire Qiang tribe, giving that brat an opportunity to take advantage of it.

“Bastard ...”

He was so angry that his face twisted, and his expression was extremely ferocious.

They, Feifan, did not manage to catch that brat. Instead, they helped him. When they were being tortured and in so much pain that they wished they were dead, that brat took the opportunity to steal the treasure and successfully completed the originally impossible task!

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became, and his body began to Twitch violently.

Finally, he couldn't hold it in any longer. Extreme anger attacked his heart. With a pfft, he vomited a mouthful of immortal blood and his body fell straight down.

"I ... I hate it!"

Behind him, the other evildoers were not any better. They roared a few times and fell one after another.

"This ... Sigh!"

Elder Zhao turned around and sighed again.

"He's so angry that he's vomiting blood. This is too tragic!"

"Hey! They're definitely the unluckiest demonic geniuses in the history of our Emperor puppet sect. Think about it, the reason why that brat was able to steal the treasure was because the Xiu clan held a banquet. Think about it again, what's the purpose of holding this banquet? It's these few people who helped that kid!"

Seeing this, everyone sighed.

They also felt that these few freaks were really pitiful. Their strength clearly far surpassed that brat 's, yet they ended up in such a miserable state. It was normal for them to vomit blood.

"Men, send them back to the cave!"

Elder Zhao called a few disciples from the hall of mission to send the geniuses away.

Elder Zhao sighed again as he watched them leave.

He was a little worried about these disciples. They had just suffered such a miserable torture, and now they had just come out, and they had suffered such a huge blow. It would probably take a long time for them to recover. In fact, it was even possible that they would not be able to recover at all and become cripples.

"Alright, you can all leave now!"

He turned around and waved at the disciples in the hall.

Only then did the crowd disperse.

At the same time, they also spread this shocking news.

Very quickly, the entire Emperor puppet sect was in an uproar.

The disciples were all shocked by the tragic fate of those monsters.

“This is too tragic! If you fall into the hands of the black nightmare race, you’ll be better off dead!”

For a moment, everyone began to sympathize with these five people.

“This ... How is this possible?”

In the inheritance Palace, elder di stood up again with a look of disbelief on his face.

He was well aware of the strength of those five monstrous geniuses. Each of them was a golden immortal disciple. Once they entered the sect, their strength was at the heaven immortal realm. Their divine abilities and treasures were all top-notch. When the five of them joined forces, they could even fight the Darklight King.

How could such a powerful person be defeated in King Yan’s realm?

He stood there, dazed, his expression incomparably blank.

For a moment, he could not figure it out.

Whether it was that Qin brat successfully completing the mission or the five people’s miserable experiences, they were all so outrageous!