The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3148

In a corner of the exquisite secret realm.

A figure was speeding away.

He was a tall and thin young man in a black immortal robe. There was a black token hanging on his waist, indicating that he was a disciple of the nightless club.

"It won't be too late to deal with those guys from the Emperor puppet sect after we meet up with our fellow disciples!"

He mumbled as he increased his speed.

This was the most dangerous period of time since he had just entered the secret realm. With his late earth immortal cultivation base, he would probably be eliminated if he were to encounter those golden immortal disciples.

"What?"

As he was flying, his expression suddenly changed. He had sensed something strange in the void beside him.

Before he could react, a figure had already torn open the void and descended. With a raise of his hand, a dark mist covered him.

"Poison pill?"

He was stunned, and then his expression changed.

The power of this poison pill was far beyond his imagination. It instantly corroded his protective immortal Qi, and then melted his skin, flesh, and blood.

Ah!

The intense pain burned his heart, and he cried out in pain.

"Who is this guy?"

His heart was filled with shock and confusion.

This guy in front of him was too unfamiliar!

For this competition, the nightless club had made a lot of preparations, including inquiring about the identity of the enemy's disciples and their strength. They had also listed many people worthy of attention.

However, the fellow in front of him was not among them.

Before he could figure it out, his token was taken away, his palm was cut off, and he was forcefully teleported out of this world.

"Twenty!"

Tang Hao chuckled as he held the ring in his hand.

The tokens and immortal rings of the twenty nightless club disciples were all his.

He did not stop and continued to search for his target.

Soon, another ten or so nightless club disciples had their tokens and treasures taken away by him and were eliminated.

"Bastard!"

In the nightless club, in the square of the main palace, a light flashed and a figure fell out, smashing to the ground.

When he got up, he looked at the passage and roared in anger.

Then, he tried to recall his ring, but he couldn't sense anything. He had completely lost control of his ring.

He was immediately stunned on the spot, his face full of disbelief.

That guy was only an early heaven immortal. How could he crack his ring in such a short time?

"Another one!"

On one side of the square stood a dozen figures in black robes. There were men and women of different ages. There were white-haired old men and beautiful female cultivators, but all of them had the same cultivation level, golden immortal.

At this moment, their faces were somewhat gloomy.

Originally, they were very confident about this competition because this time, the nightless heavenly recruitment had more disciples and higher quality. The number of golden immortal advanced disciples alone was twice as many as the other side.

However, they had not expected so many disciples to be eliminated from the competition.

"Trash, all of you are trash!"

An elder flicked his sleeves and shouted angrily.

"Elder, you can't blame me for this. It was that guy who ambushed me and used a high-grade poison pill. I couldn't block it at all. That guy not only took my token, but also my ring."

The disciple who had just come out said gloomily.

"Poison pill? How powerful could he be! You're the one who's incompetent!" The elder sneered.

The art of poison pills was just a small branch of the art of alchemy. In the lower realms, it was indeed very useful. But in the earth immortal realm and the heaven immortal realm, very few poison pills could be used.

Of course, there were powerful poison pills, but they were too rare and extremely precious.

"Eh? Poison pill? You were also tricked by the poison pill and your treasure was stolen?"

At this moment, the rest of the disciples cried out in surprise.

When they looked at each other again, their expressions turned into extreme shock.

They had all realized that it was the same person who had taken their treasures and eliminated them!

"What? The same one? This ... How is this possible!"

When those few elders found out the truth, they were also speechless.

The competition had only just begun, but twenty people had already been eliminated. Moreover, they were not even the few golden immortal disciples they were familiar with. Could it be that their information was wrong and they had missed a powerful figure?

"Only fifty to sixty thousand Dao attainments? That's not right! If he's really a golden immortal disciple, his cultivation must be more than this."

"Yup! It's really strange!"

They furrowed their brows, extremely bewildered.

"Perhaps, that guy isn't a powerful figure. He was just lucky and got some powerful poison pills. He seized the opportunity and eliminated so many of us. When the poison pills are used up, he won't be able to cause any trouble with his cultivation base."

An elder said after a while.

The other elders nodded in agreement.

This was the most reasonable explanation at the moment.

"It's fine, it's just a small storm, don't worry!"

They laughed, and their faces regained their relaxed expressions.

This small wave was not enough to affect the overall situation. This time, they were still going to win.

However, the next moment, there was a flash of divine light in front of him, and another figure fell down and landed with a thud.

The elders 'faces froze.

This was because this disciple's finger was also missing a ring. It was clearly the work of that fellow.

He had just said that there was no need to worry, and that guy had already sent a big gift over. It was really a little face-smacking.

Looking at the disciple on the ground, their faces were a little gloomy.

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A single person had eliminated so many of their disciples!

"That disciple, what is his background?"

"Could he have more poison pills?"

They mumbled to themselves in confusion.

Soon, another figure fell down with a plop.

They glanced over, and their faces turned even gloomier.

Plop! Plop!

One after another, all of them were the same. They all lost their rings.

With every disciple who landed, their faces would become gloomier.

"He's 32. Where did this guy get so many poison pills?"

"Is this the doing of those old monsters?"

They were both shocked and angry.

How could a mere early heaven immortal possibly have so many top-grade poison pills?

"Quick, find that guy. I want to see what kind of monster he is!"

An elder shouted.

The elder in the lead nodded and activated the token in the air.

This was the key to controlling the passageway of the exquisite secret realm. At the same time, it could also spy on the entire secret realm.

Soon, images appeared in the air, showing the situation of various places in the mystic realm.

"It's him! It's this bastard!"

The scene kept changing. A moment later, someone shouted excitedly.

The scene immediately stopped and fell on a young man wearing a golden immortal robe. His appearance was not outstanding.

In an instant, all the eyes in the square fell on this person.