## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3149

"Is this the kid?"

The elders of the nightless club glanced at him coldly with unfriendly expressions.

Then, they saw the young man tear open the void and sweep to the side of a nightless club disciple. He raised his hand and threw a poison pill, then took the token and cut off his palm.

The entire process was as smooth as floating clouds and flowing water, and it was unbelievably fast.

Plop!

In the next moment, someone fell from the square.

"This is too fast!"

"Be quick and accurate. This guy is not simple!"

Their expressions gradually turned grave.

They just watched as that guy eliminated the nightless club's disciples one by one.

Unknowingly, the number of disciples that he had eliminated had already reached more than fifty.

"Next, he shouldn't be able to cause any more waves!"

They switched the screen and looked around. Finally, they heaved a sigh of relief.

By this time, most of the disciples had already gathered in groups of three to five. Moreover, those with low cultivation bases had been eliminated, and the remaining were basically heaven Immortals.

And this guy only had a cultivation of 50000 to 60000 Dao attainment. Even with the help of the poison pill, he couldn't easily take down their nightless club's disciples.

"This guy's strength is pretty good!"

"I think he'll hide from now on. As long as he's alive, he'll have more than 50 tokens on him, which will be enough for him to get a good result!"

They discussed in low voices.

"Eh? What is this kid doing?"

At this time, in the image, the young man suddenly took out a set of clothes and put it on. Then, he took out a token and put it on his waist. His appearance also changed into another appearance.

"What ... What is this kid trying to do?"

"He's pretending to be a disciple of our nightless club. This is too despicable!"

Everyone in the square was dumbfounded.

"This is me!" One of the disciples even shouted.

Then, everyone watched in a daze as the person in the picture successfully sneaked into a group of nightless club disciples, tricked them, led them to a Valley full of arrays, and trapped them.

With the power of the formation, the disciples were all eliminated after their tokens and rings were taken away.

In the square, everyone's mouth was wide open, and their expressions were extremely dull.

They had seen a lot of cunning people, but they had never seen one as cunning as this!

That acting was simply perfect. Not to mention the group of disciples inside who didn't know, even if they met it, they would also be deceived.

"This kid is too showy!"

An elder came back to his senses and said with a bitter smile.

This kid had once again exceeded their expectations.

In fact, they were all stunned.

Although this kid's cultivation was not high, his methods were extremely powerful, which made them gasp in amazement.

"It's here again!"

"These idiots, don't believe him! Could it be that they can't even tell if they're from their own sect?"

Seeing that the kid had sneaked into another group of disciples, they were anxious.

If this continued, just this brat alone would get rid of over a hundred of their disciples. Then how would the remaining disciples be able to contend against Emperor puppet sect?

However, it was useless no matter how anxious they were. They could only watch and could not affect the situation inside at all.

They could only watch helplessly as that brat made up all sorts of reasons to deceive their disciples and lure them into the formation before they were eliminated.

"It's really too beautiful!"

The elders smiled bitterly.

This kid's performance was so good that it made people's scalps go numb!

That superb disguising technique and superb duping skills had simply made their disciples run in circles.

Furthermore, this brat would even spread all sorts of fake news, causing the people of the two sects to fight. Then, he would appear and reap the benefits without doing anything.

"This brat, he's even scamming the people of his own sect!"

"Too despicable, too shameless!"

Many nightless club disciples cursed angrily.

They weren't willing to accept this. If it was a direct battle, they wouldn't necessarily lose.

"Shameless? Buzzzzzz! In this kind of battle, there's no such thing as shamelessness. As long as you can win, any means are good. You are still too young!"

An elder shook his head and smiled at them.

"That's strange. How can such a powerful disciple only have a cultivation base of fifty to sixty thousand Dao attainment? with the heritage of the Emperor puppet sect, raising him to the peak is as easy as blowing off dust. If he reaches the peak, he'll definitely be even more terrifying!"

"Yup! He's only an early heaven immortal, but he's already so powerful. If he goes up again, he'll be incredible!"

The group of elders discussed and were a little puzzled.

"Trash! All of you are trash!"

Then, they saw that guy scamming their disciples.

In the beginning, they were still a little anxious and angry, but gradually, they lost all hope and completely gave up.

Just this brat alone had eliminated more than two hundred of them, including many mid and late heaven Immortals. Their strength had been severely weakened, and the remaining ones were simply not enough to stop the disciples of Emperor puppet sect.

Moreover, under this kid's provocation, more than a hundred of them were eliminated during the battle between the two sides. There were less than six hundred people left.

They were going to lose this competition!

"An early heaven immortal brat actually changed the result of the competition. I wouldn't have believed it if I didn't see it with my own eyes."

"Yup! This kid is too demonic!"

They all sighed with emotion.

They even rejoiced that they had discovered it earlier and watched the entire process. Otherwise, they wouldn't even know how they lost.

Time passed by ...

Soon, seven days had passed.

There were fewer and fewer people in the secret realm. Tang Hao stopped his actions and found a place to stay.

The tokens in his hands were enough to take first place.

He immediately lay down and fell asleep.

"Hahaha! We're going to win!"

At this moment, the atmosphere in the Thearch puppet sect was jubilant.

The elders had scouted out the situation in the mystic realm and roughly determined the number of people on both sides. They still had more than 500 people on their side, while the other side only had more than 200 people.

With such a difference in strength, the other party already had no possibility of turning the tables.

"The performance of this batch of disciples is not bad!"

"Yup! Zi Yang alone eliminated over 50 people from the other side. Zhan Donglai is also not bad, with over 40 people already."

"Long Xiaozi and the others aren't bad either. Their previous defeat made them work hard, and their strength has improved by leaps and bounds. This competition is a good time for them to show off their skills."

A group of elders gathered together and kept switching the images. They laughed heartily as they looked at each and every genius.

"Oh right! That kid!"

Suddenly, elder di seemed to have thought of something and asked the elder beside him to switch the image.

After dozens of cuts, the screen finally cut to the scene.

However, what he saw left him dumbfounded.

In fact, the entire square fell silent.

All the disciples and elders were dumbfounded.