

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3150

In the image, the man was lying on the ground, fast asleep.

There was even an exquisite mattress and bedding under his body. He was sleeping very soundly.

“This little rascal!”

Elder di was dazed for a long time before his face twitched and turned red.

He was so angry that his lungs were about to explode!

This little rascal was too lazy. If someone from the nightless club saw this, they would laugh their heads off and throw the face of the Emperor puppet sect.

“T-t-t-this ... This is outrageous!”

“This is too hateful!”

The other elders also cursed angrily.

Of course, they knew that this kid was very lazy. He had been sleeping during the entrance test, and now, in such an important competition, he was still sleeping. He was really lazy to the extreme and incurable!

The disciples below were also in an uproar.

They did not expect that this person would dare to sleep during the competition!

“This little rascal, I can’t let him be so lazy. When the competition is over, I must give him a task and make him do it until he dies.”

“Right! Give him a hundred missions. If he can’t complete them, he’ll be kicked out of the sect!”

The group of elders said angrily.

They were discussing how to punish the kid when he came out.

“I’m not looking, I’m not looking. Quickly cut it away!”

After a while, elder di waved his hand, signaling for the image to be cut. He was a little annoyed just by looking at this kid.

His earnest teachings previously, this kid actually completely turned a deaf ear!

“This is a good disciple of our Emperor puppet sect!”

When the scene switched back to the group of monsters, he immediately laughed, and his mood was instantly at ease.

In the next few days, the remaining disciples of the two sects continued to fight and eliminate each other.

A day later, at noon, a loud and clear bell ring was heard in the secret realm, shaking the surroundings.

This also meant that the time was up and the competition was over.

“Let’s go! Let’s go and welcome our disciples!”

In the Thearch puppet sect, all the elders stood up and rushed into the mystic realm.

On the other side, the nightless club’s elders also entered the secret realm.

The two sides met face to face.

On the nightless club’s side, everyone’s faces sank and became extremely ugly. On the other hand, the Emperor puppet sect’s side laughed loudly with a somewhat proud expression.

“The tables have turned. This time, it’s our turn to win!”

“What’s the use of recruiting so many disciples? you still lost!”

The few of them shouted out, their faces full of ridicule.

“Hmph!”

The nightless club members ‘faces turned even gloomier.

They couldn’t argue, so they could only snort a few times and then sweep down.

“All nightless club disciples, gather here!”

They landed on a mountain peak, and the elder in the lead shouted in all directions of this world.

“Disciples of Emperor puppet sect, gather up. Take out all the tokens you have. The more tokens you have, the more rewards you will get.”

The elder of the Thearch puppet sect landed on a nearby mountain peak and called out.

Soon, beams of divine light shot into the sky from all directions and headed toward the two peaks.

After a while, someone arrived. The nightless club’s people were all in a daze, while the Emperor puppet sect’s people were in high spirits.

“Two tokens, that’s not bad!”

“Five! It’s really good!”

These disciples rushed over and took out the tokens they had on them. Most of them had one or two tokens, and the more powerful ones had five or six tokens, which was already quite powerful.

“Elders, this is my token!”

Princess Zi Yang had arrived, accompanied by a ray of purple light. Behind her, a few rays of divine light followed. They were the few female cultivators.

After landing, Princess Zi Yang stepped forward and presented a storage bag.

“Zi Yang, your performance this time was not bad!”

Elder di received it with a smile.

“Elder, you’re too kind!”

Princess Zi Yang bowed and said respectfully.

“Fifty-six!”

Elder di opened the storage bag, counted, and shouted.

“Waa!”

Gasps of admiration immediately rose from all around.

It was already very impressive to be able to get five or six tokens, but this was fifty-six tokens, more than ten times more.

“As expected of fellow Daoist Zi Yang!”

Everyone was full of praise.

“Two!”

“Three pills!”

Then, the female cultivators stepped forward and presented their tokens.

The elders took it and registered it one by one.

“Look, it’s long Xiaozi and the others. I heard that they’ve gained quite a lot this time and seized quite a few tokens!”

“I’ve also heard about it. However, they split it equally among five people, so it shouldn’t be as good as fellow Daoist Zi Yang ‘s.”

In the sky, a few more divine lights swept over. Everyone looked over and discussed in low voices.

“Elder, this is our token!”

Long Xiaozhi and the rest landed and strode over, presenting a storage bag.

“A total of ... One hundred and fifty. If the five of you divide it equally, each of you will get thirty.” Elder di opened the bag and counted.

“This time, you’ve all done well. The elders have all seen it. I hope you’ll continue to work hard in the future.” He smiled at the five of them.

“Many thanks, elder!”

The five of them bowed.

Then, they walked to the side and waited.

The divine light was still sweeping over from all directions.

On the Emperor puppet sect’s side, nearly three hundred people had made it to the end. However, not everyone had a token. Those who had arrived at the beginning had one or two tokens, but those who came later often did not have a single token.

Without the token, there would be no results, and in the end, he would only get some ordinary rewards.

“Look, it’s Brother Qin!”

“Brother Qin is here!”

A moment later, another ray of light swept over from the horizon, and a figure appeared in front of him.

His arrival instantly attracted everyone’s attention. Not only the people of the Emperor puppet sect, but also the elders of the nightless club. They all recognized that this was the extremely monstrous kid.

“This stinky brat!”

On the Emperor puppet sect’s side, the group of elders ‘faces sank, and they were extremely unsightly.

“What’s going on?”

When the disciples saw this, they were a little puzzled.

“This stinky brat, just like during the entrance examination, he’s only focused on sleeping!” Elder di snorted.

“What? Are you sleeping again?”

All the disciples' expressions became extremely strange.

It was one thing for him to sleep during the entrance examination, but to think that he would dare to sleep during such an important competition. It was no wonder the elders were so angry.

“Brother Qin is finished!”

They muttered softly.

Looking at the elders' expressions, they probably wouldn't let this person have a good time. When they returned, they might even punish him severely.

“Sleeping?”

Princess Zi Yang was stunned, her face full of surprise.

She really didn't expect that this person would actually sleep in the middle of a competition.

Could it be that he had rejected her earlier because he didn't want to waste his energy and wanted to sleep alone?

This ... This was really too lazy, simply incurable! No wonder the elders were so angry!

“He's too useless!”

“That's right. He doesn't want to contribute to the sect, but he's hiding and sleeping. This kind of person is simply a parasite of the sect!”

Behind her, a few female cultivators sneered coldly.

All of them looked over with cold eyes, full of mockery and disdain.