

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3166

“BOOM! Continue blasting!”

On an immortal warship, a man was lying on a wide, luxurious bed.

Around him, there were more than ten women. They were wearing almost transparent chiffon dresses, and their figures could be clearly seen. Some of them were holding Jade plates and kneeling at the side, while others were holding Jade fans and gently fanning them.

There were also some who peeled spirit fruits and delivered them to the man's mouth.

The man ate the spirit fruit contentedly and roared at the front from time to time.

“These old bastards from Longevity Mountain actually don't take our Ping Tian sect seriously. They deserve to die! You guys work hard, break down the Mountain Gate and capture all of them. Kill all the men and make the women immortal slaves!”

“Yes! Young master!”

A loud and clear response came from all directions.

Everyone from the Pingtian sect was rather excited, and many of them had lecherous expressions.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows as he watched from the crowd.

Such behavior was even more excessive than the evil Immortals of the White Bone Continent.

Especially those women, not only were they dressed scantily, they were almost completely naked. On their necks, there was a collar. They were clearly raising them like animals.

It was no wonder that the surrounding people were so angry.

“This is really too much!”

Many people in the crowd were still cursing.

They were all deeply concerned. Many factions had been harmed by the Pingtian sect in the past few years, and now it was Mount Longevity. It might be their turn in a few years.

“Is no one going to stop the Pingtian sect from going too far?”

Tang Hao asked.

“Care? Fellow Daoist, You must be joking! Don’t you know how powerful the Pingtian sect is?” When the surrounding people heard this, they all asked in surprise.

“I’m talking about the other golden immortal powers,”

Tang Hao said.

“Woof! The cultivation base of patriarch Pingtian can be ranked in the top five among the Golden Immortals of our heavenly bull continent. Moreover, he also has an extremely powerful treasure. Who would dare to provoke him?”

Someone replied.

“An extremely powerful treasure?”

Tang Hao’s eyes brightened.

“Yeah! It’s an Immortal King’s Supreme treasure that can suppress true immortals and turn them into a pool of blood in a short while. It’s extremely terrifying, so no one dares to provoke their Pingtian sect.”

“That Supreme treasure is with that spoiled brat right now. He used this treasure to kill many people.”

The surrounding people said.

“A Celestial King’s Supreme treasure ... Good stuff!”

When Tang Hao heard that, he turned to look at the large warship in the middle. His eyes glowed.

“It’s a good thing, but the person who used it isn’t human at all. He’s worse than a beast!”

The people around him cursed angrily.

“Hahaha! Go ahead and scold! Continue scolding! I like to see you guys like this. You can’t stand me, but you can’t do anything to me!”

Young lord Pingtian laughed out loud when he noticed the curses from the crowd.

He had an arrogant and unbridled expression.

In an instant, the curses from the crowd disappeared.

Everyone kept their mouths shut, their faces full of fear.

Although they were resentful, they were all afraid of provoking this chaotic devil, which would bring great disaster to themselves and their own forces.

“Eh? Why did he stop scolding? Continue! I’m begging you, continue scolding! Don’t scold anymore, it’s so boring!”

Young lord Pingtian stood up from the bed, looked around, and shouted.

The crowd remained silent, and some even lowered their heads, not daring to meet his gaze.

“Tsk! A bunch of cowards, how boring!”

Young lord Pingtian looked around and sneered.

“Young master, they wouldn’t dare to offend you! Your reputation has spread far and wide, shaking the entire heavenly bull tribe continent. They only dare to say a few bad things about you behind your back, not in front of you!”

A late heaven immortal elder immediately bowed and smiled flatteringly.

“Hahaha! That’s true!”

Young lord Pingtian laughed. "That's right. It's really boring. I wanted to find some fun from them. How boring!"

As he spoke, he looked around and pointed at a woman. "You, come here and serve me well!"

The woman was expressionless. She crawled over from the other side of the bed and knelt in front of him.

In the distance, there was a low commotion in the crowd.

Quite a few people took a look, sighed, and then turned their faces away.

Tang Hao's eyes narrowed. A cold glint flashed in them.

This young lord Pingtian was truly worse than a beast!

"You can't take it anymore? There'll be even more explosive later!" Young lord Pingtian laughed heartily. He had a smug look on his face.

"Or is it that you guys saw this young master's capital and feel ashamed of your own inferiority!"

Then, he looked around and said mockingly.

The crowd was still silent.

Many people lowered their heads, not daring to look.

“This is clearly a little small!”

A moment later, someone suddenly muttered.

His voice wasn't loud, but everyone present was a true immortal, so how could they not hear him clearly?

When they heard this, they were all stunned and somewhat in disbelief.

Who was this!

Do you not want to live?

How dare he say that he had little capital in front of the devil? wasn't he courting death?

The people from the Pingtian sect were also dumbfounded.

The people who were bombarding the array all stopped. The entire world fell into a dead silence.

Young lord Pingtian was also dumbfounded, his face full of disbelief.

“Who is it? ‘Who the hell is he? Come out if you have the guts!”

The next moment, his face darkened and he roared.

“I’m just telling the truth! It’s really a little small, you guys think so too, right?”

The voice rang out again from the crowd.

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice. After identifying the position of the person, they immediately retreated frantically, pulling a distance of about a thousand feet away from this person.

The way they looked at this person was as if they were looking at a dead man.

Mocking that devil incarnate like this, this guy was dead for sure!

“You ... How dare you!”

Young lord Pingtian narrowed his eyes and glared at this person. His eyes were filled with killing intent.

“I can’t even tell the truth? Your size is just like a needle!”

The man mumbled.

“A needle?”

Young lord Pingtian looked down and was stunned.

Then, he was so angry that his entire body began to tremble, and his face turned ashen.

Calling him a needle was the greatest humiliation to him!

“You can’t be blamed for this. It’s because you haven’t seen other people ...” The person continued.

Young lord Pingtian’s body trembled violently, and he was so angry that he felt dizzy.

“You ... What are you all waiting for? capture him! I’m going to lock him up and torture him in the cruelest way possible for a thousand years, ten thousand years ...”

Then, he roared to his left and right.

Only then did the people from the Pingtian sect return to their senses, and their faces darkened.

This person had humiliated their young master in such a way. He was humiliating their Pingtian sect and was courting death!

“Who are you? tell me your name if you dare!”

A late-stage heaven immortal old man with white hair and a white beard flew out of the ship, raised his hand and pointed forward as he shouted.