## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3182

"It's him!"

Everyone from the nightless club glanced over and exclaimed in a low voice.

The person who was surrounded by the people of the Emperor puppet sect was that fellow with the surname Qin.

"Hahaha! They actually dared to charge at us head-on. They're really looking for death!"

The leading youth sneered, his eyes filled with disdain.

He was afraid that this group of people would play dirty tricks, but he was not afraid of a direct confrontation.

At the side, ye Futian focused his eyes and looked at the person in the middle with a disdainful expression.

This man was a half-step golden immortal, which was nothing in his eyes. It was said that he was only an early heaven immortal expert previously, but he had relied on the resources of Emperor puppet sect to advance his cultivation.

However, he didn't show it too obviously. After all, this Emperor puppet sect also had an Immortal King, and in terms of status, he was a few levels higher than the immortal King of the nightless club.

Therefore, he didn't dare to offend the people of Emperor puppet sect.

"You guys are finally here! I've been waiting for you for a long time! You're that Qin Dali? Hmph! I didn't run into you last time. Otherwise, you wouldn't have been so arrogant."

The leading youth strode forward and shouted.

"Today, I'm going to defeat you and take revenge for the humiliation I suffered last time!"

He raised his finger and pointed it at Tang Hao. His face was filled with righteous indignation and passion.

Tang Hao did not look at him. Instead, he glanced at ye Futian.

He was a little surprised. He didn't expect that the nightless club would actually be with ye Futian.

"Hey! Did you hear me? I'm talking to you!"

The young man was so angry that his neck turned red.

This damn brat, he actually dared to ignore him!

"Who is this guy?"

Tang Hao glanced at him and whispered to the man beside him.

"He's Gusu she, the number one of the nightless club this year. He's a monster from the Gusu clan!" Princess Zi Yang whispered in his ear. When Gushu Sha saw this, the veins on his forehead popped out.

Motherf \* cker!

This brat was definitely doing this on purpose to humiliate him!

"So it's brother she!"

Tang Hao grinned meaningfully.

Beside him, everyone from Emperor puppet sect was stunned. Then, their expressions became extremely strange.

Brother ... Shoot?

This form of address was quite unique.

Even Princess Zi Yang couldn't help but burst into laughter. Her beautiful face blushed.

Brother Qin ... Is so bad!

She said to herself.

"You ... You ..."

On the other side, Gushu she was about to explode from anger. His eyes were as wide as bronze bells and his handsome face had become a little malevolent.

"I'm going to kill you!"

He roared, and a divine light flashed in front of him. A rainbow-colored divine bow flew out.

He stretched out his hand and pulled the bowstring, pouring immortal essence into it.

BOOM!

From the center of his body, a monstrous force spread out. At the same time, endless divine light bloomed out, turning into the shadow of stars that circled around him.

"It's the Gusu clan's falling moon divine bow! It's a Supreme treasure of the immortal King realm!"

Princess Zi Yang's expression changed slightly as she exclaimed in a low voice.

The group of disciples also revealed a look of fear.

They couldn't resist the power of an Immortal King Supreme treasure with a half-step golden immortal cultivation base.

"Another Celestial King treasure!"

Tang Hao's eyes, on the other hand, glowed with a green light.

"I really didn't expect that the Gusu clan would actually take out their clan protection treasure!" Princess Zi Yang continued.

For most golden immortal and even some zenith heaven powers, Immortal King Supreme treasures were their best treasures. They were the key treasures of their clans and sects. Only forces like the primitive sect and Xuanyuan clan had Supreme treasures at the immortal Emperor level.

"That's right! It's the Supreme treasure of our Gusu clan!"

Gusha laughed out loud, feeling a little pleased with himself.

He continued to pour his celestial core power into it. Gradually, a golden divine arrow was formed. The tip of the arrow was filled with a monstrous killing intent that seemed to be able to destroy the stars and split the moon.

"Brother she, are you going to shoot me? This big treasure of yours is quite thick, but I don't know if it's strong enough!"

Tang Hao smiled again.

The surroundings immediately fell silent.

Everyone was stunned.

Big treasure?

Still firm?

This was simply too much to let one's imagination roam!

Gusu she was also stunned.

His eyes were wide open, and his face was filled with disbelief.

What was this guy saying! How could he be so shameless?

He was in a daze. The divine bow in his hand trembled, and the divine arrow on it disappeared.

This was an Immortal King grade treasure, and he had to be fully focused to activate it with his half-step golden immortal stage cultivation base. Now that he was distracted, it was only natural that something went wrong.

At this moment, Tang Hao narrowed his eyes. He instantly dashed toward gushe and raised his hand. A black light scattered across the sky and covered his head.

"You ... Ah!"

Gushu she turned pale with fright and then screamed out in pain.

He didn't know what his opponent had used, but it instantly corroded his protective immortal essence and then his physical body. The intense pain attacked his body, making him scream repeatedly.

"It's really a good treasure! It's mine!"

Tang Hao snatched the divine bow and quickly put it into his pouch.

"My precious!"

Gushu Zha was shocked again and screamed.

"What do you mean by your treasure? it's clearly mine!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. He unsheathed the blue deathtrap sword and swung it down.

All around them, whether it was the nightless club or the Emperor puppet sect, they were all stunned and couldn't react.

Even ye Futian, who was watching from the side, was stunned.

"What are you doing?"

Tang Hao turned around and chided.

"Kill! Kill this group of nightless club bastards!"

"Brother Qin is mighty!"

Only then did the disciples react. They shouted excitedly, took out their treasures, and charged forward.

They all seemed to have been injected with chicken blood, and their fighting spirit was shocking.

On the other hand, the people of the nightless club were all a little panicked and stunned by the killing.

"Remember to strip them all and Rob them! Don't leave a single one!"

Tang Hao cut off Gusu's hand with his sword, took the ring, and shouted in all directions.

The group of Emperor puppet sect disciples became even more excited. Like wolves and tigers, they pounced over, bombarding anyone they caught to death and snatching the treasures.

"My baby Yingluo!"

"Hurry up! Quickly run!"

For a time, the shrill and frightened screams of the nightless club disciples were everywhere.

They were almost scared out of their wits.

This group of people from Emperor puppet sect were simply robbers. They were too terrifying!

"How did this happen?"

Some of the nightless club's disciples behind him were stunned.

They had come into contact with the people from the Emperor puppet sect before. In the past, they had not been like this!

"It's all this guy's fault!"

They raised their eyes and looked at one of the figures. It was this guy who had turned the people of Emperor puppet sect into this state. It was also because of this guy that he, the nightless genius, had lost the last competition.

"This is too terrifying!"

They came back to their senses, shuddered, and turned to run.

As soon as they ran, the others followed. The nightless club was immediately defeated and fled in panic.