

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3183

“It’s almost time!”

After a while, Tang Hao called out to the Thearch puppet sect.

The nightless club’s people were almost stripped naked, so there was nothing to chase.

“Hahaha! It’s so cool!”

Everyone laughed and was overjoyed.

This time, they had ruthlessly taught the nightless club a lesson and won. When they returned, they would definitely be rewarded by the elders.

“Let’s go over there and see if there are any treasures. ”

Tang Hao looked at the divine mountain in front of him.

He still had an Immortal King divine bow in his ring. He couldn’t reveal his cultivation base, so he could only wait until he returned to the sect and ask the elders to help him. Therefore, he had to return to the sect as soon as possible.

“Let’s go, let’s go!”

Everyone started to move.

They looked excited, especially Princess Zi Yang, whose face was flushed red.

“My fellow Daoists!”

At this time, ye Futian and his people came up from the side.

He cupped his hands in greeting and spoke in a very polite tone.

“It’s fellow Daoist ye!”

Princess Zi Yang smiled and called out.

Of course, she recognized this person. He was the famous disciple of the great all-embracing heaven. In the past, she had been inferior to this person, whether it was talent or background. But now that she had entered the Emperor puppet sect, the difference was not much.

“Fellow Daoist Zi Yang!”

Ye Futian smiled at her.

“Aren’t you from the nightless club?”

Tang Hao said.

“Ah! Fellow Daoist, you’ve misunderstood. Although I was with the nightless club just now, I’m definitely not from their side.” Ye Futian said hurriedly.

Previously, he did have the intention of befriending the disciples of the nightless club, especially that Gusu she, who originally came from a large family clan. After joining the nightless club, her status became even more prominent, and she was worth befriending and roping in.

However, he had never expected that he was just an embroidered pillow. He was really useless!

On the other hand, this disciple of the Emperor puppet sect that he had originally looked down on made him look at him in a new light.

“That’s what an expert is!”

He sized up Tang Hao and said to himself. His heart was burning.

This person’s methods just now were indeed a little shameless, but that was nothing. It was a good way to win.

Furthermore, from the looks of the other disciples’ attitude towards this person, it was clear that they were extremely reverent. This also showed that this person’s strength and status.

This was the person who was truly worthy of being roped in!

“I heard that this person is still very young. In the future, he will definitely have an extremely high status in Emperor Xun sect. With the influence of Emperor Xun sect, this person will also be a pivotal figure in the immortal world in the future ...”

As he pondered, his heart burned even hotter.

“Oh, really? Why did I see that you were having a good conversation with that brother she?” Tang Hao raised an eyebrow.

“Hey! Fellow Daoist, you’ve misunderstood. We just happened to run into each other!”

Ye Futian smiled warmly. “Fellow Daoists, why don’t we go in together? if we find any treasures, we’ll give them to your Thearch puppet sect. What do you think?”

“Alright!”

Tang Hao said with a smile.

Wasn’t this free labor?! It would be a waste not to take it!

“Alright!”

Princess Zi Yang and the others had no objections to Tang Hao’s decision.

“I heard that fellow Daoist’s surname is Qin, right? Where are you from?”

The two groups of people gathered together and swept forward together.

Along the way, ye Futian asked about Tang Hao’s situation from time to time.

Tang Hao was well-prepared, so he handled the situation easily.

“That ‘s...Ye Futian!”

“Who is that person beside him? He’s being so polite?”

On the way, they met many people. When they looked over, they were all shocked.

Ye Futian was a disciple of Daluo, and a disciple of a Supreme sect like the Yuanshi sect. His status was so high that it was frightening. For him to be so polite, it must be someone of a similar level.

“That’s the immortal robe of the Emperor puppet sect! They’re the disciples of the Emperor puppet sect. That young man must be the number one of this batch. ”

Soon, someone recognized the Golden immortal robe.

Following that, their eyes revealed a look of reverence.

The Emperor puppet sect was an Immortal King-level force with a high status that was even higher than the primordial beginning sect.

“Greetings to senior ye and everyone from the Emperor puppet sect!”

Many people went up to greet him and paid their respects, their postures all extremely respectful.

There were also some who simply followed along. Along the way, they were full of enthusiastic conversations and compliments.

“We’re here! That’s the palace where the immortal King lives!”

Not long after, everyone arrived in front of the divine mountain.

In the middle, on the divine mountain that was a million feet tall, everyone saw a large Palace. On the other divine mountains, they saw many medicinal gardens with many immortal-level plants growing in them.

“Brother Qin, you do it!”

Ye Futian was very generous.

It was just some immortal-level plants. The primordial beginning sect had plenty of them.

“Thank you!”

Tang Hao did not stand on ceremony. He had his disciples go over and collect them.

Then, everyone came to the divine mountain in the middle, broke the restriction, and went into the palace.

“Don’t waste it, just take it! Remember, don’t miss a single brick or tile!” Tang Hao said to the disciples behind him.

Ye Futian was left speechless.

Not a single tile?

This was too stingy!

“Brother ye, you don’t understand. No matter how small a mosquito’s leg is, it’s still meat! We can’t waste it!” Tang Hao looked at him and lectured.

“Yes! Yes!”

Ye Futian quickly nodded.

“It’s alright, they’re not very good immortal materials!”

Then, he looked around and recognized the materials used in the palace. They were all ordinary immortal materials. After all, even immortal kings didn’t have so many top immortal materials to forge such a large Palace.

There probably weren’t any good treasures in this Palace. If there were any Celestial King Supreme treasures, that person wouldn’t have stayed here.

He thought to himself, and then heaved a sigh of relief.

“Eh? What was this? Look, it’s a Celestial King’s Supreme treasure!”

However, at this moment, a loud shout was heard.

One of the Emperor puppet sect disciples raised his hand and pointed to a Palace in front of them.

Ye Futian looked over and his eyes widened. His eyeballs were about to pop out.

F \* ck!

It really was a Celestial King's Supreme treasure!

It was a sword, and it was placed in the middle of the hall.

'How ... How is this possible?'

He was in disbelief.

Why didn't the feather Immortal King bring such a treasure with him? why did he place it here? could it be that he had too many treasures?

Then, his face twitched violently, and he really wanted to slap himself a few times.

He was told to act polite and promised all his treasures, but he didn't expect to really encounter a good treasure. This time, his loss was huge.

Even the primitive sect didn't have many Celestial King-grade treasures! Every single one of them was extremely precious!

The eyes of the many forces following behind him were also a little red.

However, they did not dare to snatch it from him. They could only watch as Tang Hao walked over and took the sword.

"Not bad!"



Tang Hao examined the sword and nodded.

After all, it was forged by an Immortal King, so it wasn't that bad. It was similar to his Blue Phoenix sword.

"There's something else!"

Then, he glanced around and saw a floating jade talisman at the side of the hall. He immediately reached out and took it.