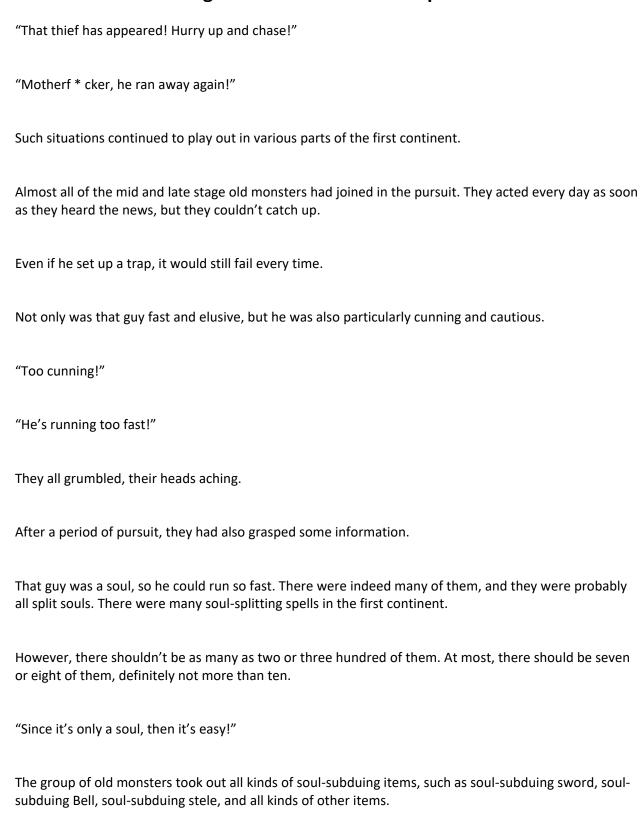
The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1214



They took these treasures and set up all kinds of traps, wanting to capture the opponent in one fell swoop. However, after waiting and waiting, not even a shadow came. That guy suddenly disappeared without a trace.

After waiting for a few more days, they had no choice but to give up.

However, as soon as they gave up, that guy appeared again in the blink of an eye and committed crimes crazily in all the major States.

"Damn it, this is too cunning!"

The group of old monsters were all extremely depressed.

"This guy's slyness is almost catching up to that Qin brat!" An old monster sighed as he recalled the King of Qin.

The Qin Emperor was full of schemes and was as cunning as a Fox. He had once turned the first continent upside down and played them time and time again. This fellow had the demeanor of the Qin Emperor.

He was even a little dazed for a moment, wondering if the King of Qin had come back to life.

However, this was impossible!

That Qin Wang was indeed dead. This was a fact that all the sect Masters acknowledged.

Moreover, even if the King of Qin was still alive, he couldn't be so powerful.

One must know that when Qin Wang died, he was only at the peak of the nascent soul realm. However, this guy was definitely at the late stage of Dao seeking. The difference between the two realms was too great.

Just by looking at his cultivation level, one could tell that this was impossible.

The group of old monsters were helpless and began to chase after him again. They had been fooled.

A few days later, in a large province in the North, rays of light flew over and landed in a Valley.

"The five old deities of Mount Xingyuan have arrived!"

"The three elders of the broken sword sect have arrived!"

As these people landed, shouts rang out.

The people who came were all mid to late Dao seeking old monsters. They came from more than a dozen nearby provinces. Some were from major sects, while others were rogue cultivators.

They landed and gathered in the valley. Their faces were solemn and murderous.

Not long after, more than twenty rays of light swept over from the sky. When they came close, the light fell and revealed figures.

Different from the people before them, this group of people was all wearing the same treasured clothing. They were radiant, had a graceful bearing, and had a bit of pride on their faces.

This group of people stood in the air and looked around, overlooking the people in the valley.

Everyone in the valley was shocked, and their expressions changed.

They bowed slightly and showed a respectful expression, not daring to show the slightest disrespect.

This group of people was not ordinary. They were from the Jiang family, a titled aristocratic family!

The ten great honored families and the ten great sects had been passed down since ancient times. They had a long history, deep foundations, and terrifying strength. Their style was also extremely overbearing.

In the first continent, almost no one dared to provoke these forces.

Of course, the former King of Qin was an exception!

However, no matter how monstrous the Qin Emperor was, he was still forced to his death in the end even though he had been conferred the title of Emperor for ages.

In that battle, the Jiang family had also suffered a great loss. The master of the Jiang family had died in the battle, which had been secretly laughed at by the world. But now, with the new master, the power of the Jiang family had increased greatly, and no one dared to criticize it.

"Greetings, fellow Daoists of the Jiang family!"

Everyone bowed in unison and greeted.

The people of the Jiang family looked cold and proud, and their eyes were full of disdain as they looked at the people below.

As members of a titled aristocratic family, they had always looked down on people from ordinary sects. Only those from great sects and titled aristocratic families could enter their eyes.

The leader was an old man. He coldly looked around and slightly nodded, saying,""I heard that you guys are going to meet up to discuss how to deal with that thief. I'm also very interested in that and want to hear it. You guys won't mind, right?"

Everyone's heart trembled, and their expressions changed.

"I don't dare! He didn't dare! We're more than happy to have such a strong reinforcement like your Jiang family!"

They quickly laughed.

"That's good!"

The old man nodded and brought his men to the ground.

The crowd could only smile apologetically as they looked at the old man with fear in their hearts.

This old man was not an ordinary person. His name was Jiang Li and he was a well-known master. He was one of the nine elders of the Jiang family. Not only was he powerful, but his methods were also ruthless. He was famous for being ruthless and had once shaken the first continent.

Many years ago, he was already at the late stage of Dao seeking. After so many years, be it cultivation or methods, he should be even more terrifying. He was definitely a quasi-sect leader level figure.

"Even one of the nine elders of the Jiang family is here. It seems that the Jiang family values that thief a lot!"

"That's for sure. Who knows how many people that thief has robbed. He has robbed 300 big provinces and has too many treasures on him. Even the titled families and great sects can't help it!"

The crowd whispered to each other.

After a while, more people arrived, and soon, the number of old monsters in the valley reached three to four hundred.

"Cough, cough! Almost everyone's here, we can start!"

A green-robed old man coughed and stood on a high platform in the valley. He looked around and said.

"I've called everyone here to deal with that despicable thief. I'm sure everyone knows how cunning he is. If we don't plan well, we won't be able to catch him."

"Besides, even if we catch it, it's just a soul. The treasure definitely isn't on it. So, if we catch it, we have to be careful. We can't let it self-destruct, so we have to find its original body from this split soul."

"If you have any thoughts, you can speak freely and discuss them together."

After saying that, the old man came down.

The crowd started a heated discussion.

"In my opinion, we should set a trap and put something that guy can't refuse. Let him take a gamble even though he knows it's a trap."

"Then, we can think of a way to suppress that soul and search it to find out where that guy's original body is."

"It's easy to suppress that soul. I have a treasure called the soul suppressing zither. Once I play it, it can suppress the soul for a moment."

"What about the treasure? What kind of treasure is there that would make that guy come even though he knew it was a trap?"

At this point, everyone was worried again.

"Let the Jiang family pay for this treasure!" At this time, the elder of the Jiang family stepped forward and shouted loudly.