

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1215

In an instant, the surroundings fell silent.

Everyone turned around and looked at the elder of the Jiang family.

The old man placed his hands behind his back and said arrogantly, "The Jiang family can pay for the treasure. However, if we succeed and catch that guy, the Jiang family will get the biggest share of the treasure."

"Everyone, do you have any objections?"

As he spoke, he narrowed his eyes and a cold light shot out in all directions.

Everyone hurriedly shook their heads, saying that they didn't dare to.

"Then it's decided! If my Jiang family can take out a thousand-year-old blood peach, I don't think that guy would want to miss it." The old man said.

"A thousand-year blood peach?"

Everyone was shocked, revealing a bit of shock.

This thousand-year blood peach was a treasure that could directly increase one's cultivation. One of them could increase one's cultivation by sixty years. Which cultivator could resist the temptation of such a treasure?

"As expected of the Jiang family! Their Foundation is too deep!"

Everyone was a little emotional.

"I have the treasure. Let's make a good plan. We must catch that guy this time!"

The crowd started discussing again.

The next day, a piece of news spread across the dozens of provinces. It was said that an ancient cultivation cave mansion had appeared in a mountain range. It was said to be a Dao-severing cave mansion, which attracted many old monsters to explore it.

On the other side of the mountain range, a group of old monsters began to perform.

They gathered from all directions and began to bombard the arrays and restrictions. Everything was so realistic that it was as if they were really looking for treasure.

This immortal's cave wasn't a small world, it was just a cave. Once the cave's entrance opened, a group of people rushed in.

At the entrance of the cave, the old monsters began to fight. They fought with all their might and their acting was especially realistic.

BOOM! BOOM!

The sound of fighting spread all the way to the depths.

After ringing for a long time, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, one figure after another scurried out of the cave.

The person in the lead held a ball of blood light in his hand and was currently fleeing. A group of people were chasing after him.

"Old man Broken Sword, hand over the thousand-year blood peach!"

"Old man Broken Sword, don't run!"

The group of people roared and gave chase with all their might. From time to time, they would blast out rays of light, smashing them towards the person in front.

Their acting was very realistic, and everything was real. The old man with the broken sword took a few hits, and his body staggered a few times. He almost vomited blood, and his face turned somewhat pale.

“F * ck! This act is a little ruthless!”

When the people hiding in the dark saw this, they all hissed and gasped.

“Motherf * cker! I’m going all out! If that guy still doesn’t come out, I’m really going to vomit blood!”
The old man with the broken sword gritted his teeth and roared in his heart.

Everyone was getting nervous.

Success or failure depended on this one move!

At this moment, a figure suddenly jumped down from the sky. It was extremely light, like a gust of wind, and also incredibly fast.

With a Swoosh, the figure rushed in front of the old man, grabbed the blood peach, and was about to escape.

“They’re here!”

Everyone was overjoyed.

“Go!”

With a burst of shouts, figures rushed out from the hidden place. Among them, an old monster dressed in scholar’s clothes held his zither and laughed.”Little thief, you’ve finally arrived. Since you’re here, don’t leave!”

As he spoke, he waved his right hand and plucked the strings.

A burst of zither music sounded out, and the figure that was about to escape in the air suddenly stopped.

“It’s working! Hurry up! Everyone, attack!”

“Hurry up! Suppress him!”

The group of old monsters roared and took out their treasures one after another. Things like the soul-repressing Bell and the soul-repressing stele were thrown out, all of them above the guy’s head.

The figure’s body sank, and he was immediately stunned by the number of treasures.

“Success! Hahaha!”

Seeing this, everyone was overjoyed.

Next, as long as they could successfully search the soul, they would be able to catch that fellow.

“What ... What are you doing?” At this moment, the guy started to shout. He was not flustered at all and even looked very arrogant. “Do you know who I am? Do you know how powerful I am? if you provoke me, you will all die!”

Everyone was stunned.

Even the people from the Jiang family were stunned.

They had never thought that this fellow would actually be so arrogant. He was so arrogant that he did not know the immensity of heaven and earth.

Then, there was a burst of loud laughter.

“Who are you? Say it! We really don’t know who you are!”

“You’re very powerful, aren’t you? Alright! We’ll wait for you to come over and kill us!”

Everyone had a mocking smile on their faces.

That guy clamored again, "let me tell you, I'm very powerful. I have thousands of brothers. If you dare to touch me, you'll be dead!"

Everyone was stunned and then laughed again. Some of them laughed so hard that their stomachs were almost hurting.

The old man, Jiang Li, couldn't help but laugh. "What a load of nonsense!"

What thousands of brothers? it was just nonsense to scare them.

This guy was a split soul. The so-called brother must be a split soul. Thousands of split souls? Hahaha! Even a fool would know that this was absolutely impossible!

Splitting the soul was not like cutting cabbages. It was a very difficult thing, because the divine soul was a rather fragile thing compared to the physical body.

Moreover, splitting the soul is equivalent to cutting off a part of the main soul. You only have so little of the main soul, so how much can you cut out? an ordinary person can only have two or three, and the more powerful ones can only have seven or eight at most.

A thousand?

Hahaha! He was really too good at bragging! It was simply a joke!

Everyone was laughing, and no one took it seriously. This was something that went against common sense and was absolutely impossible.

"You don't believe me, do you? just you wait. I'll call my brothers and have them come over to take care of you!" That guy shouted again.

When everyone heard this, they were all amused.

"Alright! Hurry up and scream!"

"Remember to tell them to hurry up. Don't make us wait too long!"

Everyone laughed, all of them with the intention of watching a joke.

They weren't in a hurry now. In any case, their souls had been suppressed. That guy couldn't escape, nor could he self-destruct, so they had nothing to worry about.

The people of the Jiang family were not in a hurry, either, and assumed the posture of watching a good show.

"Just you wait!"

That guy shouted again.

The crowd burst into laughter again.

After a short while, about two to three minutes later, a loud shout came from the sky, "who dares to touch my brother! Don't panic, Daoist brother, I'll save you!"

Everyone was stunned.

"F * ck! You're really coming!"

"This is too fast!"

Then, they all looked over and saw a figure rapidly approaching.

"Hurry up! Suppress him!"

Everyone shouted. When that guy got closer, they all took action to suppress him.

"Two! Hahaha!"

Everyone looked left and right and was overjoyed.

With the two soul suppression here, this matter was even more stable.

At this moment, another loud shout came from the sky. "Don't panic, my two fellow Daoists. I'm coming!"

"Waa! Another one!"

The crowd was even more excited, so excited that they were trembling.

"Hahaha! That guy was too stupid, he actually sent his split souls here to die one by one! Since that's the case, we won't be polite!"

"Hahaha! Are you an idiot?"

The crowd laughed at him and suppressed Dao hun together.

After a while, another one came. Everyone became more and more excited and repeated the same thing.

But then, more came, one after another, which made them feel that something was wrong.