

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1216

“Fellow Daoist brothers, don’t panic. I’m coming!”

With a Swoosh, a ray of light swept over from the horizon.

“F \* ck! Another one?”

Everyone was stunned.

“How many is this already?”

“One, two, three ... The eighth one?”

“The eighth? That should be the last one!”

According to their guess, that fellow had at most seven or eight split souls.

“It should be! Hahaha! That guy is too stupid, I’ve never seen such a stupid person. He knew that he was going to die, but he still sent his split soul over one by one.”

Even though it was hard to believe that this fellow would really be so foolish, the truth was right in front of them, and they had no choice but to believe it.

“Hahaha! That’s too stupid!”

They laughed.

“Hurry up! Suppress him!”

The crowd shouted and took out a soul suppressing treasure to suppress the soul that was rushing over.

“There should be no more! Hey! Eight split souls, that guy should be crying now!”

“Hmph! He deserved it! Who told him to snatch my treasure!”

Looking at these souls, everyone gritted their teeth with a touch of hatred on their faces. Many of them had been tricked by this guy before, and had their treasures stolen.

“Who is this guy?”

These split souls all looked like middle-aged men. They sized them up and shook their heads. They did not recognize any of them.

“It’s time to act!”

The elder of the Jiang family took a few steps forward and shouted.

As if they had just woken up from a dream, everyone rushed toward those split souls, ready to search their souls.

However, at this moment, another ray of light shot over from the horizon. Then, a loud shout was heard, “My fellow Daoists, don’t be afraid! I’m coming!”

Everyone’s body stiffened, and they were all stunned.

“F \* ck! There are more?”

They were all speechless.

“Phew! There shouldn’t be any left now!”

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief after Dao hun was subdued.

“Hey! There are already nine of them, how can there be more? if there are more, it’ll be a ghost!”

Someone laughed.

“That’s true!”

Everyone thought for a moment and agreed that it was indeed impossible.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, another loud roar came from the horizon. “Fellow Daoists, don’t be afraid. Hold On, I’m Coming to save you!”

The smiles on everyone’s faces froze when they heard that.

“There’s more? No way! This is already the tenth one!”

“I’ve really seen a ghost!”

Their eyes widened in disbelief.

Before they could react, another shout came from another direction, “Fellow Daoists, don’t panic. The Army is coming. Hold on!”

Everyone looked towards the source of the voice, and their eyes widened even more. Their expressions were a little dazed.

” 11 ... 11 ... ”

Their voices were trembling.

Eleven souls?

This was truly unbelievable!

Also, that guy mentioned something about an Army, could it be true?

The corners of their mouths twitched. They really wanted to laugh, but no matter what, they couldn't laugh. This was because there were more rays of light flying over from the horizon. It wasn't just one, but five or six.

Their eyes were wide open, and their eyeballs were about to pop out. Because of the extreme shock, their faces gradually twisted.

Even the Jiang family members were dumbfounded.

After they opened their mouths, they could not close them.

In their line of sight, rays of light appeared one after another. At first, there were only four or five rays of light, but gradually, more and more appeared.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Beams of light came from all directions.

One, two ...

They couldn't even count how many rays of light there were. Those rays of light formed groups and were uncountable, like an Army.

As they approached, figures appeared one after another. They were all dressed in the same way, and all had the aura of the middle stage of Dao seeking.

"My fellow Daoists! I'm coming!"

"Who dares to bully my brother!"

They started shouting from afar.

There were too many of them, and just their shouts alone were like a tidal wave surging over with a shocking aura.

The figures were so densely packed that the entire sky was almost covered by them. Their aura was majestic and terrifying.

The group of old monsters were completely stunned.

They stood there with blank expressions, their minds blank.

They all felt like they were in a dream. If it wasn't a dream, how could such an absurd scene happen?

That guy was right, they really had thousands of brothers!

But how was that possible?

Thousands of split souls! And they were all at the mid Dao seeking stage!

How earth-shaking and unbelievable was this? it had completely exceeded their knowledge and imagination.

To them, all of this was simply too crazy!

"Oh my God! I'm not dreaming!"

"This is crazy! He's really gone crazy!"

The old eccentrics looked up at the sky and muttered. They were all shocked and in disbelief.

The middle stage Dao seeking old monsters trembled and felt a chill run down their spines.

Thousands of Dao seeking middle stage split souls, what kind of abnormal strength was this!

This Army of split souls could easily crush them to pieces.

Even those in the late stage turned pale and showed some fear.

Gradually, their expressions became serious. To be able to split thousands of mid Dao seeking stage souls was enough to show how strong this person was. He was definitely not an ordinary person, and was probably one of those world-shocking Masters.

They looked left and right, feeling even more depressed.

There were so many souls, how could they suppress them? there were simply not enough treasures to suppress them.

“Damn it, this is too abnormal!”

The old monsters kept on cursing.

“I told you, but you didn’t believe me. So, are you convinced now?”

The first split soul shouted.

“Brothers, quickly blast away these broken things and let me out!”

He shouted, and in an instant, the split souls all rushed over from all directions, blasting away the soul suppressing treasures.

The elder of the Jiang family narrowed his eyes, his face extremely gloomy.

He had never thought that such an unforeseen event would occur. The other party’s strength was something that even he could not see through.

“Hmph! If your true body had come, I might have some scruples, but now you’re just a group of souls, so don’t blame me for being impolite! So many split souls, they were all treasures! It’s even more precious than those treasures!”

As he said that, his face revealed a bit of greed.

A split soul was also a soul body, just like a ghost. As long as it was captured and refined, it could become one's own.

Over a thousand Dao seeking middle stage souls, this was simply a peerless treasure.

After hearing what he said, everyone also realized it, and their eyes revealed a bit of greed.

“You want to catch us? No way! Today, all of you will stay here!”

The ‘Tang Hao’ s ‘that filled the sky shouted in unison. Then, their bodies shone with endless golden light. They suddenly expanded and turned into golden Buddhas. They looked angry and attacked with their palms.

Thousands of golden Buddhas and thousands of giant palms pressed down with a loud bang. Their might was unparalleled, and even the void was shaking.