

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1197

Somewhere in the vast ocean, there was an island. The island was full of spiritual Qi and was filled with ancient forests, in which countless giant beasts lived. "BOOM!" BOOM!" Somewhere on the island, a giant golden ape was fighting with a man. The giant ape had a terrifying aura, but it was a beast at the great circle of Dao seeking. Its opponent was a handsome man with a rough face and a body like an iron tower. He was fighting with the giant ape with his bare hands, and he was not at a disadvantage. "Great! It's really satisfying!" He laughed out loud as he fought. After fighting for a while, the giant ape was sent flying by a punch. He laughed and shouted, "get lost!" I'll come and find you tomorrow!" The giant ape got up and left in a daze. "Tsk! It's still a little weak, how boring. Is there no opponent in this world that I can fight to my heart's content?" The man landed and muttered. "Al! Being invincible is also a kind of loneliness!" He stood there with his arms crossed and looked at the sea in the distance, sighing with melancholy. In the cool breeze, he posed for a while before turning around and getting ready to leave. At this moment, a ray of light swept over from the distance and landed in front of them. "I am Ji Ling, greetings, martial immortal!" The person who had just arrived was old Daoist Ji Ling. After he landed, he bowed and paid his respects. His face was filled with reverence. The man in front of him was not an ordinary person. He was one of the most powerful people in the circle of old monsters. His surname was Wu, and his name was Wuji. Because of his extremely strong body and unparalleled combat strength, he was known as the martial immortal. His methods and cultivation were comparable to those of the sect Masters of the first continent. If he had another Supreme treasure, he would be the real sect master! There were also rumors that this martial immortal had already found a Supreme treasure and had become the true sect master. In short, this person's strength was unfathomable, and he was one of the most powerful people on the Qi Yuan planet. "Jiling?" The man frowned. "I remember you. We've met once." "It is my honor to be remembered by the martial immortal!" Old Daoist Ji Ling said respectfully. "What do you want? Speak!" Ji Ling smiled, "I've come to give you an opportunity. I wonder if you have any impression of the name" King Qin "?" "The King of Qin?" The martial immortal was startled and said, "isn't he the monster who turned the first continent upside down and killed a sect master?" I heard that he was very powerful, but unfortunately, he's already dead!" "He didn't die!" Ji Ling laughed. "Oh?" The martial immortal's expression changed, and his eyes suddenly lit up. "He's still alive and well, and he's in the ninth continent. Are you interested?" Ji Ling said. "There are! Of course! I'm very curious about what kind of person can kill a sect master in the nascent soul realm and be crowned as a King for all eternity!" "Moreover, it's said that he has a very powerful halberd, right? I also want to get one to play with! Maybe we can go to the first continent and kill a few sect Masters!" The martial immortal shouted. "In that case, please follow me!" As old Daoist Ji Ling spoke, he flew up. At this moment, on a distant continent, there was a chain of volcanoes. In the lava pool of a volcano, a figure sat cross-legged in a red robe. He was handsome and his skin was like the bright moon, covered with a layer of bright light. There was a red mark between his eyebrows. It was a flame. He closed his eyes and sat there cross-legged. The boiling hot lava was boiling, but it could not hurt him at all. He just sat there, not moving at all. Suddenly, a ray of light swept over from the sky and landed in front of them. It entered the volcano and flew above the magma pool. At this moment, the man suddenly opened his eyes. In an instant, two beams of red divine light shot out from the pupils and bombarded him. The lava suddenly surged up and turned into a fire Phoenix, which rushed over with a shrill cry. "Don't blame me, flame immortal! It's me!" The person who came was shocked and hurriedly retreated, shouting in panic. The two beams of divine light suddenly dissipated, and the fire Phoenix circled once before scuttling back into the lava pool. "It's you? What are you doing here?" The handsome man said. "I'm sure you've heard of the King of Qin before! He's not dead, he's still alive. I'd like to invite Your Excellency flame immortal to kill this kid together." The man bowed. "The King of Qin?" Yan Xian murmured, frowning. "I've heard

of him. He's an amazing kid!" "What do you think, Sir?" "Don't tell me you guys can't deal with that kid?" Yan Xian said. "I won't hide it from you, but I really can't deal with him. That kid is too powerful, so I have no choice but to ask you to take action!" The person said with a bitter smile. "Interesting!" The flame immortal raised his eyebrows and stood up. He shook his sleeves and his posture was graceful. "Good! I'll go with you to see that young man!" "Many thanks! Please follow me!" The person heaved a sigh of relief and revealed a happy expression. This man's surname was tai-Shu, and his name was li. He had a Phoenix bone with him and was skilled in Fire Magic. He was also known as the flame immortal. He was one of the top three figures among the old monsters. With him on the team, the chances of success would be higher. On the second continent, a group of old monsters were also on the move and running around. "Qin Wang? He didn't die? This was good news! Count me in on this operation!" "What? He's already at the late-stage of Dao seeking? Such a monster could not be left alive! We must kill him!" All the old monsters were tempted when they heard that he was the King of Qin and that he had countless senior true treasures. They couldn't resist such a temptation! "Go! Let's go to the ninth continent and kill that kid!" They were extremely excited and couldn't wait. Many experts were asked to come from all directions and gather on the island. After the meeting, the group of people looked at each other, all a little stunned. Oh my God! So many old monsters! There were almost forty of them. Moreover, they were flame Immortals and martial Immortals. They were all Giants among the old monsters. They had actually come. "Is there a need? It's just slaughtering a little kid!" The martial immortal grinned and mumbled. The flame immortal was also a little stunned by this. He also felt that this lineup was too exaggerated and a little ridiculous. Even the sect master wouldn't be able to resist such a Grand formation. He would be blasted into pieces by them. And this time, their opponent was only a late-stage kid. "Forget it, if there are more people, then so be it. Just don't fight with me for the treasure!" The martial immortal muttered. "Everyone, please calm down. The reason why we invited so many people is because that kid is too difficult to deal with. Before we set off, we still have to make a good plan." Old demon Tuntian stood out and said. After a long discussion, they set off. "Kill that brat and split the treasures!" The group of old monsters' eyes were a little red, flashing with excitement and greed. The group of 40 or so people charged toward the ninth continent.