

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1802

“Al! Brother Xu ...”

Daoist priest horizon heard the commotion, turned around, and shouted.

But before he finished speaking, the xiuzhe surnamed Xu had already scuttled back into the formation.

Daoist priest Horizon’s face was filled with confusion. His raised hand froze in the air and did not move for a long time.

After a while, he turned back in a daze, picked up the teacup, and took a sip.

He glanced at the man in front of him, and his expression became more and more strange.

“Hahaha! I’m finally out! What ancient illusion formation? it’s only so-so, how could it be difficult for me?”

With a burst of carefree laughter, another figure jumped out of the array.

He was overjoyed and danced with joy.

However, his joy did not last long before his expression froze, and the smile on his face froze.

“What ... What’s going on?”

He looked at the two people sitting under the tree not far away, leisurely drinking tea, and his eyes almost popped out.

“Aiya! I’ve been hit again!”

He slapped his thigh, thumped his chest, and stomped his feet, extremely vexed.

He had thought that he had already charged out of the formation, but he had never expected to be happy too early. He was clearly still in the formation! Otherwise, how could he have seen such an absurd scene!

“Wrong! All wrong!” He mumbled to himself in a daze.

To him, this blow was really too great.

He mumbled as he walked back into the formation in a daze.

That day, Tang Zi had raised his hand and wanted to shout, but when he saw this situation, he swallowed the words that were at the tip of his tongue.

He took a sip of tea, and his expression became even stranger!

Not long after, another person rushed out of the array. His face was originally full of excitement and ecstasy, but when he saw the two figures in the valley, he was instantly stunned, as if a basin of cold water had been poured on his head, making him feel cold from head to toe.

“Motherf \* cker! I’ve been hit again!”

He cursed and kept wiping his eyes, trying to see through the illusion. But no matter how he looked, the two figures were real.

“This move is a little powerful!”

He was a little shocked.

He had been trapped in an illusion several times before, but with his sharp spirit eyes, he could quickly see through it. But now, he couldn’t see through it.

Very quickly, he walked back into the formation.

That day, Tang Zi covered her mouth and almost laughed out loud.

“A bunch of idiots!”

He cursed in a low voice, secretly feeling happy.

These people had clearly been fooled and frightened by this situation, thinking that they were still in an illusion.

As he thought of this, he was suddenly shocked. A terrifying thought flashed through his mind, causing him to break out in a cold sweat.

Could he have been flirted with?

This Valley, this person, the teapot, and the teacups were all fake. Was this an illusion?

He immediately raised his head, his face was pale and filled with bewilderment.

This was not impossible!

After all, it was an ancient illusionary formation, and it was impossible to distinguish between real and fake.

Perhaps he was still in the array and the illusion made him think that he had already left. Those people just now were all created by the illusion.

“Fellow Daoist, don’t worry!”

Tang Hao glanced at him and instantly understood his thoughts. He smiled faintly.

That day, Juan Zi swallowed hard and became restless, her expression extremely apprehensive.

He panicked and could not tell the difference between illusion and reality.

After waiting for a moment, people kept coming out. Most of them were array Masters. When they saw the situation in the valley, they were all stunned. Some turned around and went back, and some walked around and returned to the array.

Only a small number of them understood and also sat down to drink tea.

They also looked at Daoist priest horizon with strange expressions and uneasiness.

“It’s time to walk out!”

After a while, the xiuzhe surnamed Xu from before walked out again. When he looked up, he felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

It was still the familiar Valley, but there were a few more people. Originally, there were only two people sitting there drinking tea, but now it had become seven or eight people.

“Mother! This broken formation is really strange!”

He cursed and turned to leave, returning to the formation.

Just like that, he went back and forth several times. Every time he came out and saw the situation in the valley, he was dumbfounded. The valley was still the same Valley, but there were more and more people. After a few times, he began to doubt life.

“Strange! It’s so F \* cking strange!”

He cursed and was extremely depressed.

After going back and forth seven or eight times, he finally understood and had the urge to vomit blood.

“You old man Tian Huan, you actually dare to strike me!”

He flew into a rage and charged at horizon.

When he first came out, there were only two people in the valley. One was an unfamiliar person, and the other was old man Tian Ji.

Old man Tian Ji was a famous expert in the spiritual wilderness array world. He must have been the first one to come out and set up such a formation to deceive him!

“Hey! Old man Xu, what are you looking for me for? I didn’t do it, it was this fellow Daoist! He was the first one to come out.” Daoist priest horizon said, feeling wronged.

“What?”

The cultivator surnamed Xu was startled. He looked at Tang Hao suspiciously.

The crowd was also in an uproar, and some of them were boiling with excitement. Everyone was a little shocked.

They had always thought that the first one to come out would definitely be old man Tian Ji. It was also this old man who had set up this bewildering array. They also felt that it was interesting, so they played along. They never thought that it would actually be this person!

They all focused their eyes and sized up this person.

But then, they shook their heads, and their expressions became more and more confused.

This was an ancient illusionary formation set up by the Changliu sect. Perhaps it was the work of the famous immortal Changliu. It was extraordinary, and to break this formation, one would need to have a very deep understanding of array Dao.

And to be the first to break it in a short period of time, that would be even harder.

To be able to break this array before these famous array Masters, it was obvious that this person had extremely terrifying array Dao attainments.

When did such a person appear in the spiritual wilderness?

“Maybe ... He’s from another place?”

They whispered to each other and secretly guessed.

“Fellow Daoist! What a great ability!”

They all cupped their hands, a look of respect on their faces.

Tang Hao cupped his hands in return.

“Fellow Daoist, I’ve been sitting here for so long, but I haven’t introduced myself. I’m really sorry for my lack of manners!”

Daoist priest horizon stood up and bowed, “I am Daoist priest horizon!”

“Fellow Daoist, I’m ...”

The other Masters also stood up and introduced themselves enthusiastically.

From their point of view, this must be a senior expert with terrifying attainments in the Dao of arrays. It was rare to meet him, so they naturally wanted to make friends with him. If they could exchange some insights and experiences, that would be even better.

“Senior, what do you think of this great illusionary formation?”

The old man surnamed Xu was the most enthusiastic and also changed to calling him senior, coming forward and enthusiastically asking for advice.

When the others saw this, they also rushed over and squeezed in front of him, enthusiastically currying favor with him and asking him all kinds of questions.

Tang Hao naturally assumed the identity of a senior and began to communicate with these people.