

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2178

The hall was filled with a dazzling five-colored divine light.

Through the divine light, Tang Hao could vaguely see a Pearl floating in the middle of the hall. The five-colored divine light was coming from this Pearl.

“There’s a five-colored divine Pearl!”

“That must be the core!”

The other xiuzhe also saw it and called out.

They stared at the Pearl with extreme greed and desire in their eyes.

As long as he could get this bead, the entire immortal Palace would be in his hands.

Not to mention the treasures hidden in the immortal Palace, just the immortal Palace itself was a rare treasure.

“Hurry up! Treasure hunt!”

At this time, the people standing in front of the palace door finally came back to their senses. They had all been stunned by their discovery.

They rushed into the hall to take the treasure.

Seeing this, the xiuzhe outside the hall moved in unison, all pouncing into the hall to snatch the treasure.

However, just as the first person rushed into the hall, there was a sudden violent fluctuation of celestial core power in the hall. Then, the void in the hall distorted and swallowed the person like a wave.

This xiuzhe had disappeared.

The few people who rushed in immediately after did the same and disappeared.

“What ... What’s going on?”

The xiuzhe behind him were shocked and stopped in front of the hall door.

They focused their eyes and vigilantly scanned the hall.

“It’s a formation!”

Some xiuzhe called out.

In an instant, the group of xiuzhe all revealed fearful expressions.

The great Yan immortal venerable was an expert in the Dao of arrays. The array he used to protect the core of the immortal Palace must be extraordinary.

“What kind of formation is this?”

“What about those few people? He can’t be dead, right?”

As the cultivators discussed, they released their divine senses from time to time to explore the Hall.

Everyone present was a seventh tribulation. Apart from Tang Hao, they were basically old monsters who had cultivated for hundreds or even thousands of years. They had some research into formations, and some of them were even experts in formations.

“We can’t find out anything from here. Only by going in and personally exploring will we know what this formation is.”

“In my opinion, this doesn’t look like a killing formation, but more like a maze formation or an illusion formation. It was set up by the great Yan immortal venerable to protect this core, but ... I can’t be sure. This is just a guess.”

They carefully examined it and shook their heads.

No one could figure out what kind of formation this was.

If they wanted to be sure, they could only go in and check it out personally. However, no one dared to take the risk.

“Let’s wait!”

“Right! No matter what kind of formation this is, I don’t think it’ll be easy to break. Those people can’t easily break through and take the core.”

Most of the xiuzhe chose to wait and see.

After all, their lives were more important than the core of the immortal Palace. If this was an ancient killing formation, they would die inside.

However, there were always people who chose to take the risk and were willing to take the risk.

From all directions, figures flew out and rushed into the hall.

Just like the people before them, they were swallowed by the ripples in the void and disappeared.

Tang Hao stood in front of the hall. His eyes shone with a divine light as he scanned the hall. After a while, he shook his head and said to Ling Zhanxu, “No, I couldn’t tell that this formation was set up very ingeniously.”

Ling Zhanxu also shook his head and sighed. "As expected of the Grand Yan immortal venerable. He's an expert in ancient arrays. I can't even sense a trace of aura from this Grand array."

Tang Hao furrowed his brows as he looked into the hall.

With the protection of the mysterious formation, it would not be so easy to get the five-colored core.

"Let's wait for a while!" Ling Zhanxu said, "if you want to go in, let them go first."

Tang Hao nodded and looked around.

He had been staring at the center of the hall, at the five-colored divine crystal. If those people didn't die and had broken through the formation, they would definitely appear in the center of the hall.

During this period, he also looked left and right from time to time.

Li Changhe was not far away, but he did not come to find trouble with him. Just like him, he was also staring at the center of the hall.

Old demon Xue Yin and his group were also in the crowd.

Everyone was waiting.

For a moment, the entire immortal Palace became a little quiet.

Two hours, four hours ...

Very quickly, half a day had passed, and there was still no change in the hall.

No one came out, nor did they break through the formation. They appeared in the center of the hall, and those who went in seemed to have completely disappeared without a trace.

"Don't tell me ... He really died!"

Many of the seven tribulations guessed with a stunned expression.

Everyone's mood became heavy.

During this time, some people couldn't help but attack the palace. However, all the divine light that entered was swallowed up by the void ripples and disappeared.

"I'll go and take a look!"

Another two hours passed, and there was still no movement. Someone stood up and walked towards the hall.

Tang Hao turned around and saw that it was the nine tune Daoist that Ling Zhanxu had introduced to him before.

“Tang kid, this fellow Daoist Jiuqu here is an expert in the Dao of formations, one of the famous Titans of the Dao of formations in Pangu.” Ling Zhanxu said in a low voice, “in terms of the ability to break the array, there are not many here who can surpass him. With him, even if we can’t break this formation, we can at least find out something.”

“Daoist nine songs, be careful!”

Then, he cupped his hands at Daoist nine songs and said.

“Daoist Ling, don’t worry!”

Daoist Jiuqu smiled, his expression indifferent.

“I’ve studied arrays for thousands of years and have some attainments. Today, I’ve encountered such a strange array set up by an ancient master. How can I not try it myself?” He walked to the door of the hall, chuckled, and then stepped in.

The void trembled and immediately swallowed him.

The cultivators waited again, their eyes fixed on the center of the hall.

About four hours later, the void at the entrance of the hall suddenly rippled, and a figure fell out, landing heavily on the ground. The cultivators looked closely and saw that it was Daoist Jiuqu.

At this moment, Daoist nine songs was in a somewhat sorry state. His hair was disheveled, his eyes were dull, and his expression was somewhat dull.

“Something’s wrong! This path ... This path is also wrong!”

“Something’s wrong! It was wrong! All of them are wrong!”

He mumbled to himself.

“Fellow Daoist nine songs, how is it?”

“What kind of formation is it?”

All the cultivators rushed up and asked anxiously.

“It’s ... It’s a bewildering formation!” After a long while, Daoist nine songs finally came back to his senses and regained his clarity.

“A bewildering formation?”

All the cultivators heaved a sigh of relief.

Since it wasn’t a great killing array, it was easy to handle.

“However, that is no ordinary maze formation. It is one of the legendary ancient strange formations!”

Daoist nine songs said word by word, his expression unusually serious and murderous.