The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2182

"Look! Another one had appeared! It's Grandmaster darknorth!"

"Grandmaster darknorth has gone crazy as well!"

In front of the hall, the exclamations continued.

The cultivators were surprised at first, but after seeing so many of them, they became numb.

"How many have already come out?"

Someone suddenly asked.

Everyone was stunned and shook their heads in confusion.

They had even forgotten to count how many array Masters had come out.

These Masters were either crazy or seemed to have lost their souls. It was hard for them to believe that these people were all top figures of the array path!

Just how difficult was the immortal Binding array to torture these array Masters to this extent?

"This immortal-binding array ... Is too abnormal!"

"Is it really as those grandmasters said, that there is no way to solve this array?"

All the cultivators 'hearts wavered.

In the beginning, they firmly believed that the immortal-binding array would be broken and that it was only a matter of time. After all, all the formation Masters of the entire Pangu continent were gathered here. Even an ancient orthodoxy like sovereign Xi heaven was here, so how could it not be broken?

But now, they were all a little nervous.

"It's said that this immortal-binding array is extraordinarily powerful. In the entire history of the array Dao world, the number of people who broke this array can be counted on one hand!"

"I think it's really possible that no one can break it this time!"

Everyone sighed, feeling a little pessimistic.

"Let's see first! It's only been a month, and there are still many people inside. The three elders of Emperor Xi, the nine Palace Grandmaster, and Baili Yunyu. These top grandmasters haven't come out yet!"

Someone said.

The crowd cheered up and continued to wait.

However, the situation that followed made them even more pessimistic.

More and more Masters came out from inside. Some of them were still the same as the previous ones, crazy and stupid, but there were also a few of them whose faces were as white as gold paper, their steps were unsteady, and their Qi was weak, like a candle in the wind.

This appearance, he was completely seriously injured.

"What's going on?"

All the cultivators were shocked.

This immortal Binding array was a bewildering array, so it shouldn't be injured.

"They're exhausted and have vomited all their blood essence!"

A xiuzhe skilled in formations said.

"When array Masters crack an array, especially this kind of bewildering array, they usually first investigate it, then deduce the array diagram of the entire array through calculations. To these Masters, there are not many changes in an ordinary array, so they can easily deduce it."

"However, this is the immortal-binding array, a legendary ancient magical array. There are many changes inside, even more than the changes of the stars in the sky. It's almost endless. It's very difficult to calculate it with one's heart!"

"The reason why those Masters were so crazy was because they had used up too much of their energy and hurt their minds. As for these few, I'm afraid they are too stubborn. They knew that they could not deduce it, but they still burned their blood essence to force the deduction, resulting in such an outcome."

When the cultivators heard this, they came to a realization.

At the same time, they were even more shocked.

These few grandmasters who had vomited their blood essence were all top-notch grandmasters, only slightly inferior to the three elders of Emperor Xi.

If even they ended up in such a miserable state, how much better could those people be?

"This array ... I don't think I can break it!"

The Daoist priest who was explaining just now shook his head and sighed.

All the cultivators were silent.

Another few days passed. Among the Masters who came out, more and more people were exhausted and vomited blood essence.

All of them were top-notch Masters.

After these grandmasters meditated for a while and recovered some of their spirit, they looked back at the Great Hall with dejected faces, completely losing the high-spirited spirit they had when they came.

"This formation is called the binding celestial, it's true! Even a true immortal would be stumped!"

They shook their heads and couldn't help but sigh.

Hearing this, the cultivators couldn't help but become more pessimistic.

If even these top masters who had personally experienced it said so, then it definitely couldn't be wrong.

Days passed ...

In the blink of an eye, more than two months had passed.

One of the most promising candidates to break the array, the nine Palace Taoist, who was the center of attention, also came out. His face was as pale as a sheet of gold paper, and his steps were light. Once he came out, he fell to the ground and did not get up for a long time.

All the cultivators came forward to take a look and realized that Daoist Jiu Gong had already fainted.

"Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!"

After checking his condition, all the cultivators sucked in a cold breath.

This Daoist Jiu Gong had almost burned his own blood essence completely, and even his primordial spirit was greatly damaged, making him extremely weak.

"This is too tragic!"

"Why bother?"

All the cultivators sighed.

A few days later, the old monster from the Baili clan also came out. He had also burned all his blood essence and his primordial spirit was weak. He was even more miserable than the nine Palace Taoist.

"Why do you have to do this!"

The cultivators sighed again.

However, in their hearts, they still felt a sense of respect.

The reason why these people could become the leading figures of the formation realm was because of this persistence.

"Most of the people have already come out!"

"It's almost time! Most of the top-notch array Masters have come out, except for the three elders of Emperor Xi. As for the other array Masters, I remember that there are still a few who haven't come out!"

At that moment, the cultivators counted the number of people and found that there were not many people left.

"Our only hope now is the three grandmasters of sovereign Xi heaven. If even they can't break it, then there's no hope at all!"

"I hope they can succeed! Then, the array Dao of our era will also be recorded in history!"

The array Masters who had come out earlier also started to wait.

They looked at the hall, feeling nervous and apprehensive.

"Al! By the way, why hasn't divine Lord Tang come out yet?"

Suddenly, someone seemed to have thought of something and called out in a low voice.

"Divine Lord Tang? Who is it!"

The surrounding crowd had yet to come back to their senses. They thought that it was a leading figure in the Dao of formations surnamed Tang.

"Divine Lord Tang! That divine Lord Tang from the gate of fortune! That kid!" The man shouted.

"Oh! It's him!"

"What's wrong? is he inside?"

Many xiuzhe said in surprise.

"Yeah! He went in at the beginning and didn't come out!"

"I see! That was really strange! It's been so long, what's he doing inside?"

All the cultivators felt a little strange.

This divine Lord Tang was not a leading figure in the array realm. What could he have done in there for so long?

"Hmph! What else could this kid do? with his level, could it be that he wanted to break the array? What a joke! The way I see it, he's just wandering around inside!"

Someone in the crowd scoffed.

All the cultivators looked over, and they all revealed expressions of understanding.

The person who had spoken was the sect master of the Qingyuan sect, li Changhe.

The man had been humiliated by divine Lord Tang's punch, which was why he hated him so much.

However, what sect leader Li said was probably right. That kid's array Dao could not be compared with those top masters. It was no different from a fool's dream to break the array. If he really tried his best to break the array, it would not take long for him to vomit all his blood essence and come out like those Masters.

However, it had been more than two months, and the kid had not come out. There was only one possibility.

That kid was only wandering around inside!

Thinking of this, all the cultivators laughed.

Most of the cultivators did not mean to mock him. After all, divine Lord Tang was so young. It was normal for his array skills to be inferior to those grandmasters. It would be abnormal if he was more powerful than those grandmasters.

"Maybe this kid isn't wandering inside, but he can't find his way out and is trapped inside!"

Someone beside li Changhe scoffed.

The crowd also recognized this person. It was the Yuchi clan's patriarch.

Everyone in Pangu knew about the enmity between the Yuchi clan and divine Lord Tang.

Back in the mountain range of fortune, when divine Lord Tang was attempting to break through to the sixth tribulation, the Yuchi clan was one of the powers that had stepped in to stop him. They had also joined the hundred clan Alliance after that.

The cultivators looked to their left and right and discovered the ye clan, Yao clan, and other clansmen.

All the cultivators were silent, and no one responded.

They did not want to get involved in the feud between these people and divine Lord Tang.

On one side, there were many forces. Ye clan, Yao clan, none of them were easy to deal with. On the other side, it was the youngest and most promising seven tribulation Sir God. He might become an

unparalleled figure in the future and had the support of many great clans. He was also not easy to deal with.

Li Changhe and the others laughed sarcastically for a while more before they finally stopped.

The cultivators continued to wait.

They stared at the door of the palace, waiting for the three elders to appear.

This wait lasted for another ten days. It had been three months.

On this day, the cultivators continued to wait, feeling bored.

Suddenly, the immortal Palace under their feet shook violently.

"Eh? What's going on?"

All the cultivators were shocked.

Before they could react, the five-colored divine light in the Great Hall in front of them suddenly brightened, illuminating the entire heaven and earth.

"What ... What is this?"

"Could it be that ... The formation was broken?"

The cultivators were stunned at first, but then they were excited and overjoyed.

There was only one possibility for the immortal Palace to have such a strange reaction, and that was that the formation had been broken!

"It must be the three grandmasters of sovereign Xi heaven!"

"Hahaha! Who else could it be other than them?"

All the cultivators laughed in joy.

After a while, the five-colored divine light in the hall dissipated a little. All the cultivators looked over and saw that a dozen figures had appeared in the originally empty Hall. This confirmed their thoughts.

Only when the formation was broken would these people appear in the hall.

The three old men of Emperor Xi and divine Lord Tang were among them.