

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2223

“This Island ... Is strange!”

When the boat reached the shore, they didn't board it immediately.

They sized it up carefully and saw that the island in front of them was shrouded in fog and had a shocking murderous aura. It was obviously extremely dangerous at first glance.

“There's the aura of a formation!”

Tang Hao's sharp senses detected the presence of a formation on the island.

“What array?”

Jiang zhengdao and the others turned around and asked.

They all knew that Tang Hao's formation Dao was profound. If he said there was a formation, then there must be one. As a Grand formation set by no beginning immortal venerable, it must be extraordinary.

“The aura is a little chaotic. It seems like there's more than one formation!”

Tang Hao's brows furrowed tightly after a moment of examination. His expression was unusually grave.

Upon hearing this, Jiang zhengdao and the others' expressions changed.

This was not good news!

“Let's go up! There's no formation here!”

Tang Hao leaped and led the way to the shore.

He looked around and saw a stone gate not far away. Behind the stone gate was a small path that led to the depths of the island. And on top of the stone door, four ancient characters were carved.

“Ten extreme ancient path?”

Jiang zhengdao read it out loud.

The next moment, his expression changed and he exclaimed, “Is this the legendary ten extreme ancient formation?”

“What? Is this the ten ultimate arrays?”

The rest of the People's faces also changed drastically, revealing a look of horror.

This ten ultimate arrays was a legendary strange array and was even more famous than the immortal Binding array set up by the Grand Yan immortal venerable. Moreover, this was an ultimate array, a killing array, completely different from a bewildering array like the immortal Binding array.

It was said that once one stepped into this array, there was no chance of survival!

Tang Hao's expression changed. He had heard of the ten terminal formation.

This kind of killing array could not be broken by skill at all. One could only rely on strength.

"That's right! This is the ten extreme ancient formation!"

Just as everyone was in shock, a voice suddenly came from the stone door.

Everyone looked over and saw a soul appear in front of the stone door. It was an old and thin old man in a black robe.

"May I ask who senior is ...?"

Jiang zhengdao asked with a bow after sizing up the man.

"I'm the spirit of this Island, and I've received the order of my Master Wu Shi to guard this place and wait for the fated one!" The old man said.

"So it's a senior under no beginning!"

Everyone bowed and said respectfully.

"Senior, if I want to find the great Dao Bell, do I have to go through the ten ultimate arrays?" Jiang zhengdao asked as he stood up.

"Naturally!"

The old man nodded.

Everyone looked at each other with a hesitant expression.

The reputation of the ten extreme ancient formation was too great. If he really wanted to challenge the formation, he might die!

"Moreover, you don't just have to pass this formation. There are seven islands in this tomb. Each Island has a different ten extreme formation, and there is a no beginning token in each formation."

"You can only summon the Dao Bell after you break through the seven formations and collect the seven no beginning tokens!"

The old man continued.

Hearing this, everyone was stunned. Then, with a hiss, they all gasped in shock.

Seven ten ultimate arrays?

F * ck! What a joke!

It was impossible to connect all seven of them!

Tang Hao's mouth twitched. He wanted to curse.

He had seen many tests left behind by ancient mighty figures, but this was the first time he had seen such an abnormal test!

The old man smiled and said, "what's the hurry? once the empty grave was opened, the sound of the Dao Bell has already spread throughout Pangu. Soon, countless Saints will come to help get the tokens. As long as you can break one of them and get a no beginning token, you'll be qualified to fight for the Dao Bell!"

Jiang zhengdao and the others did not look too good.

By the time they broke the killing formation and obtained a no beginning token, the night patriarch and the others would have arrived long ago. If they could break the formation, so could the night patriarch. After all, the night patriarch's group was larger in number and there were also experts from the God curse heaven.

At that time, they would definitely be at a disadvantage if the two sides fought for the Dao Bell.

"Senior, may I ask if the more tokens there are, the higher the chance of getting the Dao Bell?"

Tang Hao asked.

The old man glanced over and nodded.

"Then ... What if the number is the same?" Tang Hao continued to ask.

"Then ... The fated one will get it first!" The old man's eyes glanced at Tang Hao as he spoke.

Tang Hao was surprised. He was about to ask again when the old man said, "Alright, that's all I have to say. It's up to you if you want to challenge the formation!"

With that, his figure faded and disappeared into the stone door.

"What do we do? Are you going to challenge it?"

Ling Zhanxu asked with a serious expression.

"Charge! Of course! If we don't, the law Bell will be taken by the night Lord. This Bell must not fall into their hands!" Jiang zhengdao said resolutely.

“Actually, it’s not that we don’t have a chance. Our advantage is that we have more people. If we work together, we still have a chance.” “It’s impossible that this ten terminal formation is the same as the ten terminal formation in the ancient legends,” Tang Hao said.

“Since no beginning immortal venerable set up seven killing formations like this as a test, he will definitely lower the difficulty and give us a chance to pass!”

“Kid Tang’s words make sense. If we’re talking about who is most likely to pass, then it’s us and the night Lord’s group. Not only do we have to pass, but we also have to pass a few more. We can’t lose to our opponents!” Ling Zhanxu said.

“Alright!”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

“We don’t have much time, let’s go in quickly!”

Jiang zhengdao raised his head and looked up at the sky. He then led the way to the stone gate.

In front of the stone door, everyone stopped for a moment and took out their own treasures, making preparations.

Then, they stepped through the stone gate again.

As soon as he stepped on the ancient path, the fog in the surroundings dissipated. As far as the eye could see, the ground was covered with ancient swords. Some of these ancient swords were rotten, some were covered in rust, and some were broken. They looked like scrap swords.

However, the next moment, these ancient swords started to hum and tremble. Each sword emitted a shocking sword Qi.

“Not good! It’s a sword formation!”

Tang Hao’s expression changed.

Among all the killing formations, the sword formation was the fiercest and fiercest.

With a wave of his hand, the mirror of thunder and lightning flew out. It instantly expanded and turned into a shield, blocking the crowd.

The others also activated their defensive treasures and set up layers of defense.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The ancient swords trembled for a moment before they suddenly rose from the ground and gathered into a torrent of sword light that surged toward them.

Clang clang clang!

For a time, the sound of metal clashing could be heard.

In the beginning, everyone's expressions were still relaxed, but after a short while, they began to look strained.

Each sword was equivalent to a full-power attack of a seventh tribulation. Who knew how many swords there were. It was impossible to count. This was equivalent to thousands of xiuzhe of the same level attacking them at the same time.

Even though they had the advantage in numbers, they still could not hold on.

"We can't defend to the death. Charge forward. It'll be fine if we charge through!" Tang Hao shouted and led the charge.

All the cultivators gritted their teeth and pushed their immortal essence to charge forward against the rain of swords.

The further they advanced, the more powerful the sword became, and everyone felt that it was more and more difficult.

Fortunately, there were many of them, and with their concerted efforts, they still successfully made it through.

When the surrounding sword light dispersed, everyone seemed to have collapsed, almost falling to the ground.

After resting and recuperating for a while, everyone got up and continued forward.

This time, it was a fire element killing formation. The inside was filled with spiritual bodies formed by flames after they had turned into spirits.

"This is the heavenly purple void fire!"

Tang Hao's eyes glowed when he recognized it.

These spiritual bodies did not contain any Fire Seeds. Even if he refined them, he would not be able to possess the purple sky Fire. However, he could swallow them and use them as nourishment to increase the power of his Red Lotus true fire.

His genuine fire was formed after he had acquired it, so it was not as powerful as the genuine fire from the connate. He had devoured many flames over the years and improved the power of his genuine fire, but there was still a gap.

If he devoured these spiritual bodies, his Red Lotus true fire would catch up and even surpass the purple sky Fire and the Vermilion Bird True fire.

Without waiting for the spirit bodies to attack, he rushed forward, opened his mouth, and sucked in several spirit bodies, swallowing them into his stomach.

As soon as they entered his stomach, these spirits turned into pure purple sky Fire, which was absorbed by the true fire Lotus in Tang Hao's body.