

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2332

The divine boat stopped in front of the immortal Palace.

“There’s nothing dangerous here, so you can rest assured!”

As elder lie spoke, he took the lead and flew out, landing in front of the immortal Palace.

Tang Hao followed her. He walked to the door and looked up. The words “misty Palace” were carved on the plaque in front of the door.

The door was ajar, and there was a small gap. Looking inside, there was only a vast expanse of white, and nothing could be seen.

Standing in front of the door, he hesitated for a moment, then pushed the door open and stepped in.

Behind the door, mist filled the air. The entire immortal Palace was shrouded in a white mist, and nothing could be seen clearly. One could only vaguely see that the road under their feet was paved with some kind of white jade.

Tang Hao was about to bend down and dig a piece to identify what material it was made of, but then he suddenly heard the sound of zither music coming from the side, which made him feel dazed.

“This zither melody ... Is strange!”

Tang Hao’s body swayed, and he staggered.

The zither music continued to ring out, causing him to lose control of his mind. He became more and more dazed, almost losing control of his body. He involuntarily stepped forward.

In his daze, he saw many scenes. There were guards in golden armor with dignified appearances patrolling in rows. There were also groups of beautiful palace maids dancing to the sound of the zither.

These scenes were like dreams and bubbles, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

After a moment, it would appear again, and this would repeat.

Tang Hao’s mind was in chaos. He could not tell what was real and what was an illusion.

“Could it be an illusory formation?”

Tang Hao guessed.

If this was really an illusory formation, it was definitely the strongest illusory formation he had ever seen.

The further he walked, the more images he saw. He also saw many figures flying above the immortal Palace. Each of them was wearing feather clothes and looked as elegant as Immortals. There was even a real phoenix that spread its beautiful wings and flew around the immortal Palace.

However, these images only lasted for a moment before disappearing.

Tang Hao's mind was muddled. He was led along by the music. He walked past one Palace after another and finally arrived at the center of the immortal Palace. There was a courtyard with an ancient tree in the courtyard. An ancient bronze lamp was lit under the tree.

"Where is this place?"

Tang Hao suddenly came to his senses. He turned around and looked at his surroundings. He was a little confused.

Why did the zither sound disappear here?

Could there be some mystery hidden in this courtyard?

When he recalled the scene he had vaguely seen just now, he was even more puzzled.

Those were definitely not real, but they did not seem like pure illusions.

"Eh? An old friend of Kun Lun?"

Just as he was feeling puzzled, an old voice suddenly sounded.

Tang Hao was shocked. He turned around and looked at the ancient tree.

The voice was coming from that direction.

"Little friend, don't be afraid!"

The voice rang out again. Then, the light of the bronze lamp under the tree flickered, and a shadow appeared. It was an old man with white hair and dressed in a golden feather robe.

He smiled as he studied Tang Hao.

Tang Hao looked at him in shock.

Who was this person?

How did he know about Kun Lun? furthermore, he even knew that he was Kun Lun's successor?

"My Daoist name is Shangyang, and I was originally one of the twelve Immortals of the Xuanji Palace."

"Yes." The old man said, "Speaking of which, I have some connections with Kun Lun."

Tang Hao was even more shocked when he heard that.

This guy was actually related to Kun Lun. How ancient must he be? Could he really be a true immortal?

“Tang Hao greets senior Shangyang!” Tang Hao said.

Tang Hao bowed respectfully. Then, he raised his head and asked cautiously, “may I ask, senior, what’s your cultivation level? and what era are you from?”

“What’s his cultivation? He could be considered a true immortal! His cultivation is just average.” The old man smiled and said, “young friend, I have a question. I remember that when the world changed, your Kun Lun did not move out and was still in the ancestral land ...”

“That’s right! This junior came from there. ”

“Oh! So that was how it was! “That’s not easy ...”The old man said.

This senior is really an antique! Tang Hao thought to himself.

Then, he thought to himself, ““Since this senior has lived for so long, he definitely knows everything about the ancient times. I can use this opportunity to ask him and get a clear understanding of the ancient times.”

Tang Hao had a rough idea of what had happened in the ancient times, but his guess was not the truth. If he wanted to find out the truth of the ancient times, he still needed to ask this true immortal senior for advice.