The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3383

wuwuwu!
The bleak sound of the horn reverberated between heaven and earth.
Tang Hao wore the divine martial Kingdom's standard battle armor and stood on the high wall.
Far ahead, there was a patch of mist. Divine light flickered from time to time, and the aura was obscure.
That was the formation that the country of Suzaku had set up.
From their side, there were groups of people who would rush out from time to time, heading towards the formation.
"Did you hear? the 1st Battalion has been completely annihilated. They all died in that battle. Not a single one of them made it out alive."
"The 2nd Battalion is also gone. There are also a few so-called array Dao experts who died in there."
Murmurs could be heard from all directions.
This was the first day of the Battle, and the situation was not optimistic.
The Vermillion Bird Kingdom's defensive formation blocked the divine martial Kingdom's attack.

This nine prison heavenly gate formation had already devoured several thousand people from the divine martial Kingdom.
"9th Battalion, assemble!"
An hour later, no one had returned. Tang Hao heard the bugle call for them to gather.
"We're finished!"
Everyone in the 9th Battalion turned pale.
"The Commander-in-Chief has ordered us, the ninth Battalion, to go to the front line and enter the enemy's formation to find out what's going on. If we can come back alive, we will be promoted on the spot. If we can provide information to help break the formation, we will be rewarded!"
The battalion commander stood in front of the crowd and shouted loudly, trying to boost the morale.
However, his own morale was not high either, and he seemed to be a little pessimistic.
"Everyone, follow me!"
A moment later, he shouted and led the way out.
Tang Hao followed the rest of the team. He was excited.
The corpses that had died previously should still be in the array. As long as he found them, he could collect them all. After devouring them, his cultivation level would increase by a large margin.

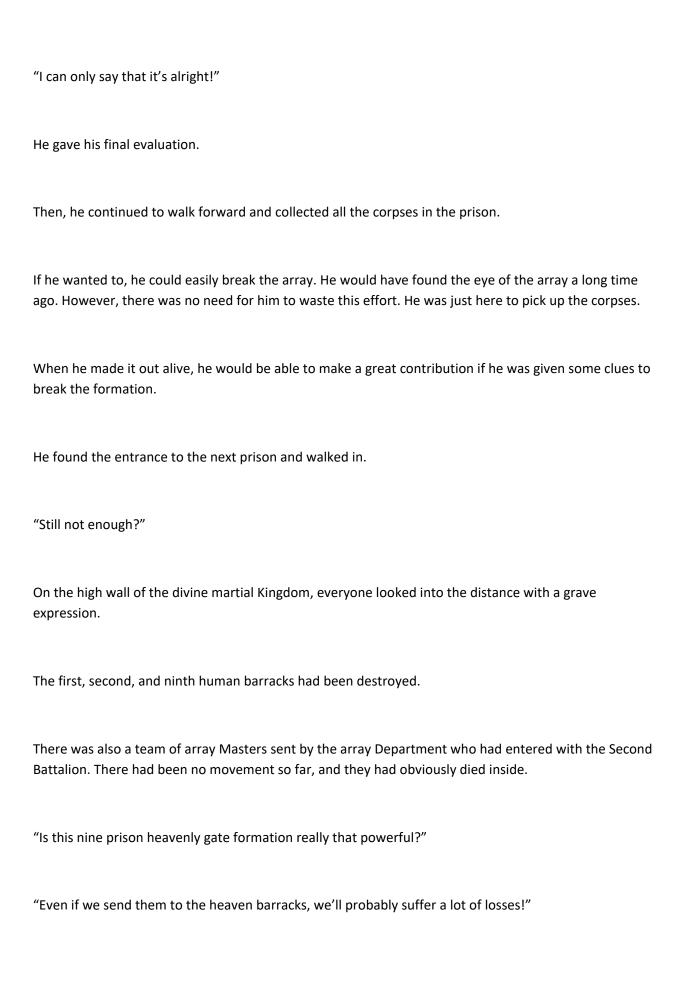
Ten minutes later, they arrived at the front of the formation.
"This aura This position, why do I feel like I've seen this before?"
Divine light shot out from Tang Hao's eyes as he scanned the area in front of him.
He found a lot of familiar auras on the array in front of him. It seemed to be created by the fusion of many top-notch arrays.
"There's a shadow of the nine winding river formation, and the name is similar as well. He should have borrowed a lot from it. There's also the positive-negative five elements formation"
He tried his best to identify it, and soon, he had an idea.
It might be a little troublesome to break it, but he was still very confident in going in for a walk.
The team moved forward and stepped into the formation one by one.
As soon as he entered the array, the void around him changed and he was placed in a frosty space.
"It's so cold!"
There was a low cry from all sides.
Everyone shivered.

"Don't get separated. Everyone, stay together." The battalion commander shouted from the front.
Everyone gathered together and released their auras. They became one and resisted the cold air that came from all directions.
"Gah gah gah!"
After walking forward for a distance, suddenly, a shrill cry came from all directions.
Groups of ice crows attacked from all directions, spewing out bursts of divine light.
"They're all spiritual God Realm!"
Tang Hao looked around and felt much more at ease.
These ice crows were undoubtedly formed by this formation.
There were no spiritual veins under the formation, so there was no endless Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to be extracted. Therefore, the power of the formation was limited. To deal with a group of people with a large number of true gods, it would naturally form a spiritual God Realm existence.
If a group of heavenly gods were to be congealed as soon as they came up, this great formation would most likely not be able to hold on for long.
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There were constant screams.
From time to time, some people would be hit by the divine light and instantly freeze, turning into ice sculptures. Then, they would explode and shatter into pieces.
As the ice crows landed, they opened their mouths and sucked out their divine souls, swallowing them.
Once the soul was taken away, all that was left was a pile of unconscious flesh, unable to be reborn.
Seeing this, everyone revealed a look of fear, and the team began to fall into chaos.
"This is a good opportunity!"
Tang Hao was overjoyed.
Although he had lost his soul, he still had his physical body and divine crystals.
He mixed in with the crowd and picked up the corpses one by one without leaving a trace.
He had also collected the bones of the people who had died before.
"Go this way, the way out should be this way!"
The battalion commander led the way as they advanced deeper into the forest.

The ice crows came in waves and each time they attacked, they would take away dozens of people. Soon, their Battalion of 2000 people had lost 200 to 300 people.
"No, it's not here! It's over there!"
At the end of the road, there was a dead end.
The battalion commander was anxious. He looked around and then rushed to the other side.
Although he was the battalion commander of the cannon fodder Battalion, his qualifications were not low. His strength was also at the level of a seven-star spiritual God, so he naturally knew some formations.
This time, he led them the right way and they walked out of the first layer of ice hell.
The second level was the inferno prison. There was a sea of lava and fire everywhere. Flocks of fire crows swarmed over, covering the sky.
Tang Hao didn't do anything. He blended in with the crowd and picked up the corpses.
"The cannon fodder Battalion is such a good place!"
He sighed to himself.
The group of people finally managed to escape from the inferno prison, but they lost another few hundred people.

The third level was the prison of wood. It was filled with strange and terrifying demonic trees that captured and tied people up.
Then, there was the prison of gold, the prison of Thunder
After each prison, they would lose a lot of people. When they reached the fifth prison, the prison of Thunder, there were only about a hundred people left, and they all looked exhausted.
After walking past the prison of Thunder, the number of people decreased again, and there were only about ten people left.
After walking through more than half of the sixth prison, the last person had died, leaving Tang Hao alone.
"I can finally stop acting!"
Tang Hao put the body away. He felt relieved.
As he walked, he also put on an act.
"The person who designed this array clearly has some skill, but The technique is still a little lacking. The fire is not enough!" Tang Hao mumbled to himself as he looked around.
In his opinion, this formation was of a high grade and powerful enough, but it had too many small flaws.
An ordinary array master might not be able to tell, but it was too obvious in the eyes of an array master like him.



They discussed in low voices, their faces full of worry.