

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1925

Whoosh!

The waves were rolling on the river.

In the turbid waves, a small boat drifted over.

On the boat, a figure stood. He was dressed in white, had black hair, and looked young and handsome.

There was no trace of spiritual Qi fluctuation on his body. He was as ordinary as a mortal. However, the boat under his feet was as stable as a rock in the raging waves.

The waves came, but they could not wet his clothes at all.

He followed the river and went straight down.

On the river, there was not a single ship to be seen. However, on both sides of the river or in the sky above the river, there were occasional figures passing by.

They were all stunned when they saw the boat on the river.

“This guy must be tired of living!”

“This is the Sorcerer Spirit River, a place where ancient fierce beasts reside. Isn’t he afraid that a vicious flood Dragon will come out and swallow him?”

They were all shocked. The Witcher Spirit River was one of the most dangerous rivers in Pangu. It was extremely deep, and the terrain was steep and complicated. There were countless secret tunnels at the bottom of the river, and countless terrifying beasts lived there.

Since ancient times, countless cultivators had lost their lives in this River.

Normal xiuzhe didn’t even dare to get close to this River, much less sail on the river.

This was clearly an act of seeking death!

Even a Saint wouldn’t dare to do that.

One had to know that there were 5th tribulation and even 6th tribulation saints who had lost their lives here.

“I think this guy is going to lose his life!”

Many xiuzhe stopped and watched.

This person was swaggering across the river and would definitely attract the attention of the evil beasts in the river. He was probably already being targeted.

“They’re here!”

Suddenly, someone exclaimed.

At this time, the waves in the river suddenly surged up, as if there was a behemoth that was about to rush out at an extremely fast speed.

In the next moment, there was an uproar as the water surface exploded. An unimaginably huge, ferocious giant flood Dragon covered in pitch-black scales burst out of the water. It opened its bloody mouth and let out a deafening roar.

In an instant, the river’s surface rolled back, setting off monstrous waves.

The huge figure of the giant “Dragon” swayed, and then pounced down fiercely, biting towards the light boat.

“It’s that 5th tribulation flood Dragon!”

“This flood Dragon is a tyrant in the river. It has swallowed countless cultivators. This guy is finished. In the river, even a 6th tribulation expert might not be able to subdue this evil flood Dragon!”

The xiuzhe exclaimed.

In the Sorcerer Spirit River, this evil flood Dragon was famous.

Being targeted by it, even if that guy didn’t die, he would at least lose a layer of skin.

However, what happened next was completely out of their expectations. The figure on the boat did not react to the five tribulations evil Dragon. He just stood on the boat with his hands behind his back.

His expression was calm and composed, as if he didn’t see the evil flood Dragon pouncing at him.

The crowd exclaimed again.

He dared to be so arrogant in the face of a five tribulation flood Dragon. He was really courting death.

However, in the next moment, the exclamations stopped abruptly.

Their expressions instantly froze.

The evil flood Dragon suddenly stopped and retreated just as it was about to swallow the fellow. Its expression was a little distorted as if it had seen the most terrifying thing in the world.

They were all stunned.

This was a 5th tribulation flood Dragon. Even an ordinary 6th tribulation would not be able to scare it to this extent!

The giant “Dragon” was retreating continuously. Its entire body was trembling, and its expression was one of extreme fear.

The human xiuzhe in front of it had an aura that made it tremble in fear.

No!

This wasn't a single aura, but more like many different auras mixed together.

There was Dragon's might, ROC's might, and several other auras that it could not recognize.

“This guy ... Is a monster!”

It groaned in its heart, knowing that it had kicked an iron plate.

It turned its head and was about to drill back into the river to escape.

“Since you're already here, don't leave!”

At this time, there was a loud roar, and the figure standing on the light boat suddenly moved. He raised his hand and condensed a huge palm that covered the sky, grabbing toward the giant “Dragon”.

The giant flood Dragon fled frantically, but it still couldn't escape the giant palm. It was pinched and lifted up.

“Get into the cauldron!”

The figure waved his hand and a pill cauldron flew out, sucking the giant flood Dragon in.

This pill cauldron lay on the river, and a raging flame was burning inside.

“This is ... Pill refining?”

The xiuzhe that were watching were all dumbstruck.

With just one palm, he had caught the fifth tribulation flood Dragon. Such a magical power had already shocked them.

He even took the evil flood Dragon and began to refine pills on the river.

They were completely dumbfounded by such a technique.

“This is an expert!”

They exclaimed in their hearts.

To be able to control a 5th tribulation flood Dragon and even use it to refine pills, he was definitely an expert of the 6th tribulation.

Their expressions all changed, revealing a look of respect and worship.

They held their breaths and didn't even dare to breathe loudly, afraid that they would disturb this expert's pill refinement and cause a great disaster.

"Alright!"

In just a moment, the pill cauldron shook and a ray of light leaped out and landed in the palm of the expert. A round pill appeared.

Everyone was stunned again.

In their minds, alchemy was extremely time-consuming, especially high-grade pills. They would often take more than ten days, and some would even take months. But this pill didn't even take a quarter of an hour.

"As expected of an expert, even his pill refining is so amazing!"

"High! It's really high!"

Everyone gasped in admiration and became even more reverent.

After keeping the pills, the expert on the boat steered the boat and was about to leave.

After walking for a moment, he stopped again and said to the xiuzhe in the four directions, "Do you know how to get to the reincarnation Lake?"

Everyone was stunned at first, and then they sighed. He was indeed an expert!

The reincarnation Lake was quite famous in the desolate Dragon World. It was a dangerous place and a cultivation paradise. One could sense reincarnation there, but ordinary people did not need it. Only 6th tribulation experts went there.

Moreover, ordinary sixth tribulation cultivators would not go there because they would not comprehend the Supreme great Dao like the reincarnation doctrine. Only the best of the sixth tribulation cultivators would go.

Every one of them was an expert with a little fame on Pangu continent.

This expert was definitely going to the reincarnation Lake to gain enlightenment!

"Senior, I know. If you follow this Witcher Spirit River and go straight, you'll reach it after passing through eight mountain ranges."

"Senior, if we start counting from here, we'll reach the ninth mountain range!"

They argued, all extremely respectful.

“The ninth mountain? Good! Thanks a lot!”

The expert cupped his hands and thanked him. Then, he steered the boat and left as if he was flying.

Soon, the small boat disappeared at the end of the river.

The group of cultivators were still excitedly discussing and guessing the identity of this expert!