

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2127

“What’s going on?”

They walked around the lake and waited for a long time, but there was still no movement. The Han clan disciples were even more dumbfounded.

Just now, they had clearly seen that there were fierce beasts in the lake, but why didn’t they come out?

Han ruyu stood there in a daze, holding the half-crushed pill in her hand. Her face turned green, then white. It was an extremely interesting sight.

At this moment, she had the urge to vomit blood.

She admitted that she was unlucky that she didn’t encounter the beast before, but now that she had, the beast was hiding and not coming out!

What the hell is this!

The size of the beast was not small, but why was it so timid?

“Hahaha! Maybe they saw that we had more people and felt that they couldn’t beat us, so they went into hiding!”

Han Shifeng laughed drily.

“Hey! He must have seen our Holy son’s demeanor from afar and was frightened, so he ran away!”

“Yes, yes! It must have been the overbearing aura of our Saint that scared it away!”

The group of disciples said.

Han Shifeng laughed heartily, feeling much better.

“It seems like there are no Emperor artifacts here. Let’s go!”

After pretending to search for a while, he led the group forward.

Looking around, he soon found traces of fierce beasts.

It was a giant green toad in a swamp not far ahead.

He increased his speed and rushed towards the swamp.

As they got closer, the giant toad noticed them and looked up. It didn’t matter if it didn’t take a look. The moment it took a look, it immediately scuttled up, revealing an expression of extreme fear. Then, it screeched and fled in panic.

The Han clan disciples were dumbfounded again.

What was going on?

Why did the giant toad run away as if it had seen a ghost when it saw them?

Although they had a lot of people, they shouldn't be able to scare a middle stage 6th tribulation Toad to this extent, right?

"Something doesn't seem right!"

Han Shifeng furrowed his brows and muttered.

He vaguely sensed that something was wrong, but he couldn't tell what it was.

"Maybe it's really because there are too many people!"

After racking his brain for a long time, he could not think of a better explanation.

"I don't believe that the beasts here are all so timid!"

He didn't believe it. He gritted his teeth and continued to lead the group forward.

Soon, he saw another one in the distance and sped up.

The beast heard the commotion and looked up from afar.

When their eyes met, Han Shifeng was stunned. He could sense that things were not looking good again. This was because the face of the beast was just like the giant toad's, showing a look of panic.

"Don't ... Don't run!"

Han Shifeng couldn't help but shout.

However, things didn't go as he wished. The beast still sprang up and ran away, disappearing without a trace.

Han Shifeng slowly came to a stop and looked in the direction that the beast had fled in, his face blank.

He was very suspicious. Were these people really so terrifying that they could scare these fierce beasts to this extent?

"What's going on?"

Han Ruyi gritted her teeth, on the verge of a mental breakdown.

In her hurry just now, she had crushed the last half of the pill.

A group of disciples rushed over, all with dumbfounded faces.

They didn't quite understand what was going on either. In the end, they could only attribute it to the cowardice of these ferocious beasts. They were scared by so many people and fled far away.

As they continued forward, the situation was the same all the way. They either walked for a long time without meeting each other, or they saw it from afar and fled in a hurry. They were unimpeded along the way.

Just like that, they arrived at the center of this realm.

In front of them, a huge Lake appeared, and a Palace stretched across the center of the lake. That was the center of this world, and also the place where the Blue Moon Daoist once lived.

When they arrived here, they ran into several groups of people, all of whom were young geniuses from other races.

These people were completely different from them. All of them were in a sorry state, and many of them were seriously injured. Their clothes were ragged, and they had obviously gone through several bloody battles.

When these people saw the Han clan, they were all stunned.

They were all in a sorry state and were more or less injured. However, the Han clan members were calm and uninjured. There was not even a stain on their clothes. It was unbelievable.

"You guys ... Why are you all fine?"

Someone asked in confusion.

The Han clan members were speechless.

They didn't know what was going on either. Their journey had been unbelievably smooth. As long as there were fierce beasts, they would run away when they saw them.

The people from all the races stopped by the lake.

"It's said that someone once saw that Emperor artifact in this Palace, but no one has ever been able to take it. This is also a legend. No one knows whether the Emperor artifact is inside or not. After all, very few people can enter the palace."

Han Shifeng pointed to the palace in front of them.

"In this Lake, there is a flood Dragon. This flood Dragon is an existence at the late stage of the sixth tribulation. I don't know how many years it has lived in this Grotto-heaven, but its strength is extremely terrifying. If we want to go to the palace, we must first get past it."

As he spoke, Han Shifeng pointed at the lake below him, his expression extremely serious.

The people of the other races around them were the same. They all had serious expressions and didn't dare to rush over.

After a while, a few more groups of people barged in, all of them in a sorry state.

They also stopped and kept scanning the lake, apparently looking for the old flood Dragon.

"I don't believe that old flood Dragon can stop so many of us!"

After a while, someone couldn't hold it in anymore. It was the Saint son of the Zhang clan.

"Let's charge!" He shouted impatiently. "There are so many of us. How many of us can that beast stop?"

After he finished speaking, he took the lead and rushed out.

More than 50 disciples of the Zhang clan had come. At this moment, all of them rushed out and spread out, rushing toward the palace from all directions.

The other races were all watching.

The Zhang clan disciples were extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, they were already close to the palace. Just as they were about to reach the top of the palace, a wave suddenly rose from the lake below and slammed towards them.

From the waves, a giant beast charged out. It stretched its neck and let out a deafening roar.

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A series of miserable cries rang out.

Those figures were sent flying one after another, either by the waves or by the howl.

As for the Saint child of the Zhang clan, he was smacked by the giant beast's tail and was sent flying while spitting out blood.

In an instant, more than 50 people from the Zhang clan were all defeated and retreated.

Si si si!

The people of the various clans by the lake all sucked in a breath of cold air.

Their eyes were wide open as they looked at the huge beast in the center of the lake with shock.

It was a giant golden flood Dragon. The scales on its body were golden in color, and it was extremely dazzling.

It was entrenched in the lake, with strong winds and furious waves around it. Its ferocity was shocking.

Gulu!

The Han clan disciples' faces turned pale and they couldn't help but swallow.

The aura of this giant "Dragon" was too terrifying!

The flood-dragon clan was an extremely powerful existence with a part of the true dragon's bloodline in its body. Moreover, this was a flood Dragon at the late stage of the sixth tribulation.

The strongest among them was only at the middle stage of the 6th tribulation. Most of them were at the early stage and even the 5th tribulation. How could they be the opponent of this old flood Dragon?

Even Han Shifeng's expression was a little dazed.

As the Han clan's Holy Son, he had extraordinary talent. Not only did he have a natural divine bone, but he also had extraordinary perception and demonic talent. If he faced a flood Dragon of the same level, he would definitely be able to fight.

However, this flood Dragon was one realm higher than him, so he had no confidence.

"This is a golden-scaled sea-splitting flood Dragon. In the flood-dragon clan, it is ranked high. Its golden scales are extremely hard. Even a tribulation weapon of the 5th or 6th tribulation would find it difficult to cut through it." He said in a deep voice.

"Big brother Shifeng, what do we do now?"

A disciple asked.

Han Shifeng looked to his left and right. "Let's not be in a hurry. We'll wait and see what the others do. If they charge forward, we'll charge as well. As long as a few of us can make it through, we'll be fine as long as we enter the palace."

"Alright!"

The disciples nodded.