## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1063

Strong winds blew across the plaza.

Those were the shockwaves formed by the collision of their qi auras.

Everyone held their breaths and stared at the two figures in the air.

One was a savage monster from another continent, and the other was the supreme prodigy of the First Continent. That battle could be said to be the pinnacle of the younger generation.

After staring at each other for a while, the Mark of the Void lit up dazzlingly between their brows.

"If you're not going to make a move, then I won't hold back!" Ji Wu said coldly.

He raised his right hand. The ring on his index finger suddenly lit up, shot up into the sky, and turned into a beam of sword light.

Whoosh!

The sword light was as fast as a bolt of lightning as it slashed toward Tang Hao.

There was no resplendent light or shocking qi aura, but in Tang Hao's eyes, it was abnormally terrifying.

He lifted his hand. Something bursting with qi shot out; it was a pitch-black tortoise shell.

The tortoise shell trembled slightly and expanded in the wind, becoming half the size of a human.

Bang!

The sword light crashed into the turtle shell, resulting in a loud explosion.

The tortoise shell trembled, but it was still intact.

Ji Wu was slightly stunned. He frowned and said, "Is that... the Black Tortoise Shield of the Great Allheaven Sect?"

"Wrong!"

"Oh? What is it then?" Ji Wu was stunned again.

"That's my Black Tortoise Shield!" Tang Hao said.

"You're shameless, Nameless Qin!" In the crowd, the Path-Chosen of the Great Allheaven Sect stomped his feet and cursed angrily.

Ji Wu's facial muscles twitched, shocked by that guy's shamelessness. Then, he grunted coldly and said, "That tortoise shell isn't anything special anyway. Now that it's yours, I'll break it!"

After saying that, a light flashed and a bow appeared in his hand. The body of the bow was simple and unadorned. It was silvery-white and as bright as moonlight.

"This is the Moonshooter Bow, passed down from an ancient cultivator. This bow is limitlessly powerful and can easily break your shield."

As he said that, he pulled the bow. The light on it coalesced and turned into a silvery-white arrow.

Before the arrow was released, it emitted a terrifying aura.

In the next moment, the clouds swirled, and even the sky darkened.

Hiss!

Everyone gasped when they looked up at the sky.

That bow must be unimaginably powerful to alter the weather.

Under the dark sky, Ji Wu stood imperiously on the scarlet flood dragon and held the silver bow in his hand. The bow was shining like the full moon.

Tang Hao frowned, and his expression turned grim.

That bow seemed quite powerful. He was not sure if his tortoise shell could withstand the attack.

After a moment, he seemed to have thought of something. He waved his hand, and rays of spiritual light flew out. They were all defensive Artifacts and supreme treasures.

The Black Tortoise Shield was in front, and behind it was layers of shields. There were seven shields in total.

Everyone was stunned when they saw that.

How excessive was that?

After gathering his power, Ji Wu let the arrow loose, which caused the clouds to move.

The arrow pierced through the sky terrifyingly.

It looked as though it could even shatter the moon.

Thud!

The tortoise shell in front was shattered.

Following that, the second shield was also broken. When it hit the third layer, it created a hole but did not penetrate the shield.

Even so, Tang Hao was shocked. That bow could break two of his treasures.

Ji Wu frowned as he put the bow down. He thought that that arrow would be able to end the battle, but he did not expect that his opponent would do that.

"How crafty you are!"

He sneered and put the bow away.

The bow could only release one arrow at a time. After that, it had to absorb qi essence from the sun and the stars.

"It would be rude of me not to return the favor. It's my turn now!" Tang Hao shouted.

"Bring it on!" Ji Wu said disdainfully. He did not believe that the Qin guy had any treasures that could threaten him.

Tang Hao grinned and smiled maliciously.

He stretched out his arms, and yin-yang grenades appeared in his palms.

Ji Wu was shocked when he saw the famous weapon. Even he had to be wary of it.

However, he soon calmed down.

Those grenades must have been stolen from the Path-Chosen of the Yin-Yang Sect. As far as he knew, the Yin-Yang Sect did not bring out that many grenades, which meant that it would not be a threat to him.

"Qin, you b\*stard!"

The Path-Chosen of the Yin-Yang Sect jumped up and down and cursed loudly.

"Shut up!"

Tang Hao cursed and casually tossed a grenade toward him.

"F\*ck your mother!"

The people fled in all directions frantically.

Boom!

The yin-yang grenade exploded, creating a big hole in the plaza. The people fell sitting on the ground, their faces pale with fear.

"How wasteful!"

The people in the distance were speechless.

Yin-yang grenades were supposed to be extremely rare and precious. That guy tossed one away casually instead of attacking Ji Wu.

This time, no one dared to say anything, in case they offended him and caused him to toss another grenade.

"Heh! How irredeemably stupid!"

Ji Wu smiled disdainfully.

How stupid can that guy be to toss away a rare weapon?

"Don't worry, I have plenty!"

Tang Hao waved his hand and said generously.

Ji Wu wanted to laugh, but in the next second, he could not. His entire body trembled, and he was dumbstruck.

His opponent took out a basket full of yin-yang grenades.

He was stunned! He could not believe his eyes at all!

He rubbed his eyes hard, but there was no mistake. It was a basket full of yin-yang grenades.

His jaw dropped, and he thought that he was going to lose his mind.

A basket full of yin-yang grenades? What kind of joke was that? That was too ridiculous!

Did that guy plunder the vaults of the Yin-Yang Sect? How did he obtain so many grenades?

On the ground, everyone was stunned, especially the Path-Chosen of the Yin-Yang Sect.

"Come! Take this!"

Tang Hao hugged the basket and smiled at Ji Wu. He reached into the basket and tossed three grenades at him.

Following that, he grabbed handfuls of grenades and threw them at Ji Wu.

Ji Wu could no longer maintain his cool. His face turned slightly pale. That was the first time he felt anxiety and fear.

He flicked his wrist and tossed out an umbrella, a shield, and a banner. They were all defensive Artifacts.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The grenades exploded in the sky. The sound was earth-shattering, and even the cliffs began to shake.

"Dammit, is that brat trying to tear down our Ancient Sage Mountain?"

Someone in the mountain peak cursed. Following that, a wall of qi blocked the shockwave of the explosion.

"How strange! Why are there so many yin-yang grenades?"

"Let me take a look!"

Some people on the mountain peak discussed.

A palm reached out and grabbed a grenade.

"Eh! It's not a yin-yang grenade, but it's about the same. Its power is only a little worse. How wonderful!"

The people on the mountain peak exclaimed in admiration.

Tang Hao was still tossing grenades at the plaza halfway up the mountain. He had half a basket left, while Ji Wu was trying his best to defend against the attacks.

Seeing that he could not break through the defense of so many supreme treasures, Tang Hao shifted his gaze toward the scarlet flood dragon.