

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1069

“Finally, a decent opponent!”

The young man in the white robe sneered and said.

Following that, he sat down cross-legged and waited.

The young men around him were shocked and retreated.

As expected, that was also an eternal monster!

His Mark of the Void displayed the number five, so he was one of the two eternal monsters of the Second Continent.

“No wonder he’s such a freak! He’s really an eternal monster!”

“Is anyone coming? That should also be a Void-Chosen!”

Everyone was guessing which of the four eternal monsters would be coming.

When the young man heard that, he laughed disdainfully and said, “Who cares who he is? Even if he’s the number one in the First Continent, I can still kill him!”

Then, he thumped his chest arrogantly, “My name is Fengbo Jian. You’d better remember that! I shall be the man who becomes King, and my name shall become a legend.”

Everyone was indignant. That guy was too arrogant.

“Don’t be too arrogant, you b*stard. The First Continent has three great eternal monsters, and any one of them can kill you!” Everyone cursed.

“Is that so? I’ll kill whoever comes!”

Fengbo Jian laughed coldly, and his eyes flashed with killing intent.

He waved his hand gently, and the people in the front-most row froze. In the next moment, their heads separated from their necks, and blood splattered everywhere.

Hiss!

Everyone gasped when they saw that.

That guy was simply too terrifying! He killed people without a trace!

That Qin guy killed people with a crude and brutal technique, but that guy was the complete opposite. His technique was very mysterious, and it made people’s hair stand on end.

"I've heard of the Fengbo family. It has an equally illustrious history as the Yushi family. The Yushi family's title is 'Rain God,' while the Fengbo family's title is 'Wind God.'"

"Look, that bone on his forehead is probably the bone of Windscythe, the primordial wind dragon. It's one of the fastest creatures in the world!" Someone in the crowd said.

"That's right! That's Windscythe's divine bone! In terms of speed, I am the undisputed number one in the world!" Fengbo Jian said proudly.

No one dared to provoke him anymore. They were all waiting.

After a while, they saw a beam of light come over from the horizon.

"He's here!"

A wave of enthusiastic cheers erupted from the crowd. Everyone was excited.

However, when that figure got closer, they fell silent, and their expressions became unusually strange.

Fengbo Jian was slightly startled when he sensed the change in atmosphere.

However, he did not pay too much attention to it. He thought that the person that was coming was the weakest among the three great eternal monsters, and those people were afraid that they would not be able to win.

His confidence soared. He stood up and shouted at the figure, "I am Fengbo Jian! Come and tell me your name!"

There was no response at all.

The figure shot over without saying a word.

Feng Bojian's expression darkened. He was a little annoyed.

'How impudent! He's looking down on me!'

He gritted his teeth and decided to teach that b*stard a lesson!

Finally, the figure stopped in front of him.

Fengbo Jian looked closely and was instantly stunned. His gaze fell on a spot between his opponent's brows.

There were three brilliant stars there.

He was stunned for a long time before gulping down a mouthful of saliva with great difficulty.

'Damn, that's not the worst one, that's the most awesome one! He has three stars, and there are only three eternal monsters on the First Continent.

'Could he be Ji Wu, the number one prodigy of the First Continent?'

When he noticed the number six on that guy's Mark of the Void, he was stunned again.

'Six?'

'That's not right! So he should be that Qin guy. How is he so powerful that he has already defeated two?'

Then, he became excited. He guessed that the Qin guy must not be very strong since he was not from the First or the Second Continent.

Of those two other stars, one could have been from Yan Wudi, and the other could be the weakest of the three eternal monsters from the First Continent.

If he defeated the Qin guy, he would have four stars, saving half of his effort.

"This is great!"

The more he thought about it, the more excited he became. He shouted, "Qin guy, I, Fengbo Jian, challenge you. Do you dare to accept the challenge?"

Tang Hao stared at him with no expression on his face.

"If you're not saying anything, I'll take it that you've accepted!"

Fengbo Jian became even more excited. He brandished his qi aura, and a total of eleven physical anomalies appeared around his body.

Eleven streaks of nascent qi!

Tang Hao smiled slightly.

"Haha! How is it? Isn't it amazing?"

Fengbo Jian laughed smugly. "Consider it your bad luck to meet me, Nameless Qin. I'll let you experience what it means to be crushed!"

Everyone was speechless.

They shook their heads one after another. They looked at that guy pitifully as if he were an idiot.

"Sigh! That poor kid!"

"I can't bear to watch it anymore!"

Everyone sighed.

That guy did not know that he was facing a supervillain!

Even Jiang Tianwu, who had a qilin bone, was beaten up miserably by that guy. In the real world, the legendary Ji Wu was also defeated.

One could imagine what would happen to that prodigy of the Second Continent.

“Die, Nameless Qin!”

Windsythe’s divine bone on Fengbo Jian’s forehead lit up. He dashed forward so fast that even Tang Hao could not see him.

However, Tang Hao did not panic. The divine bone in front of his chest vibrated, and he turned into the half-dragon form. His skin was covered with small dragon scales.

Following that, twelve streaks of nascent qi burst forth and revolved around his body.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Fengbo Jian flew back and forth in the air, raising gusts of violent wind. His speed also became faster and faster.

Amid the violent wind, he aimed at the opening on his opponent’s back and struck out with his palm.

His opponent did not even have the time to react. He had succeeded!

An ecstatic expression immediately appeared on his face. The palm strike would definitely tear that guy into pieces, and he would die on the spot.

Bang! He became stunned, and his eyes bulged.

The palm strike landed squarely on his opponent’s back, but his opponent was not torn into pieces at all. His body only trembled slightly as if nothing had happened.

How was that possible?

What were the scales?

What nascent qi were those? Why was that guy’s qi aura so terrifying?

He was completely dumbfounded!

At that moment, Tang Hao turned around, grinned at him, and threw a punch. It was a simple punch, but its momentum was abnormally terrifying.

Thud!

A muffled sound rang out.

Fengbo Jian exploded, and his flesh and blood splattered everywhere.

Before he died, his eyes opened wide with shock and disbelief, as if he had seen a ghost.