

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 444

The river of steel rolled forward like a dragon.

Whir! Whir! Whir!

The sound of helicopter propellers was heard. A fleet of military helicopters rose into the sky from behind the mountain range.

That was a hair-raising sight.

A man was standing in an open-top jeep in the middle of the river of steel. He was looking into the distance with the pair of binoculars in his hands.

He looked at the smoldering wasteland and saw no movement at all.

He nodded his head satisfactorily, put away his binoculars, and spoke to the two people behind him, "Grandmasters, there is no more movement. That foolish Huaxianese must be dead by now.

"Five fighter jets and several tens of missiles. I don't think any human being can withstand that, no matter how powerful he might be!"

The two people in the backseat looked at each other and nodded.

Indeed, no cultivator could have withstood a barrage of several tens of missiles. They only deployed two fighter jets against the other cultivator, and he was heavily injured.

Those missiles must have blown him to bits.

However, they could not be relieved if they did not see the corpse. The target was a cultivator after all.

“Let’s go and see!” A man said.

The two people were dressed in white and wore a tall and big turban on top of their heads. They were in their fifties, and they carried a large sack with them.

Something twisted and hissed ominously in those sacks.

“Yes, Grandmaster!”

The Hindustani in the military uniform gave a command for the entire army to surround the ruins.

They arrived at the ruins a while later.

He gave another command, and the soldiers swarmed out of the trucks and formed ranks. Military helicopters made circles in the sky.

The two grandmasters got down of the car and went ahead while clutching their sacks.

They looked around the area and discovered no signs of life. The corpse was also nowhere to be found.

“Don’t tell me... he’s reduced to ashes?”

“Haha! Serves him right! All the people in Huaxia are idiots. It doesn’t matter how many they send; we’ll kill whoever they send here! It’s better if they send them here one by one. We’ll eliminate all the Huaxia cultivators like this.

“All the Huaxia cultivators overestimate their abilities.”

The two people started laughing.

However, they suddenly saw some movement from a mound of dirt not far away from them. A figure pushed away sand and dirt and popped from beneath the earth.

The laughter abruptly stopped.

The two people’s expressions stiffened.

Their eyes opened round and wide, as though they were going to drop out of their sockets.

‘Oh my god! How is that guy still alive? And he can still stand up?’

‘How... How is that possible?’

Even if only a few of those missiles hit, that would have been enough to blow him into bits. Moreover, the shockwaves should have sent him flying!

No matter how lucky that person might be, he would have at least been heavily injured or knocked out!

How could he still stand up?

That was ridiculous!

The Hindustani commander and the soldiers widened their eyes in utter shock.

'Dammit! What monster is that for being able to stand up after being struck by missiles?'

"Cough cough!" Tang Hao coughed loudly as he grabbed his chest. His brows were tightly furrowed.

He had somehow survived the attack. The shockwaves from the missile attack had shattered all the light shields and gave him a severe concussion. His head and chest felt uncomfortable.

The tens of jade pendants earlier were also ruined. That was a lot of money!

He gritted his teeth and straightened his brows. Fires of anger were burning in his eyes.

'These damned Hindustanis killed Huaxia soldiers, captured a Taoist master, and tried to blow me up with missiles!

'That is unforgivable!'

He clenched his fists tighter as killing intent rose in his heart.

He lifted his head and spat out several words. "All of you deserve to die!"

The Hindustani soldiers turned pale and subconsciously took a step back.

They were shocked by the person who survived the missile attack.

The two grandmasters were shocked as well.

However, they soon regained their courage.

They noticed that the kid was still a teenager. Also, no matter how powerful he might be, he should have been weakened by the missile attack earlier.

The kid must have used sorcery to dodge the missiles!

They knew that Huaxia cultivators had many strange and powerful sorcery spells.

“You foolish Huaxia kid, you’re the one who deserves to die! Prepare to receive divine punishment from the snake god!”

The other person also yelled, “Tremble and cower under the might of the snake god, foolish Huaxia kid!”

The two people opened their sacks, and snakes flew out of them and pounced at Tang Hao.

“What the hell? That sounds so familiar!”

Tang Hao mumbled and rolled his eyes.

He cracked his neck, and his expression sank.

He took a step, reached out, and grabbed the weak spot of a flying snake. Then, he wrung his hands and twisted the snake's head off.

Snake blood gushed out.

“Tremble my *ss! F*ck your snake god! Die, all of you!” Tang Hao roared.

He flicked his wrists, and tens of jade talismans flew out.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Fire and lightning exploded, consuming the snakes that were pouncing on him.

The snake corpses fell on the ground with a splat.

The two grandmasters' eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. Their faces were twisted out of extreme shock.

‘Oh my god! This kid is really a freak!’

They reflexively turned around and prepared to run away.

Just as they turned their backs, they heard the sound of something flying through the air.

Slash!

A throwing knife slid past the neck of the grandmaster on the left and blood spurted out. He gurgled, his body wobbled, and fell on the ground lifelessly.

The other grandmaster froze in place. He shook violently.

Tang Hao held a blade to his throat.

“Let me ask you, where is the other Huaxia cultivator?”

The grandmaster trembled. “He... He was captured!”

“Where is he?”

“I... don’t know... I really don’t know!”

“You don’t know? Then die!”

As those icy words left his mouth, the blade drew a line on his neck, and blood spurted out.

The Hindustani grandmaster clutched his throat and tried to make a sound. His face displayed utter terror.

He wobbled and fell to the ground.

“It’s your turn now! Did you try to kill me? Then I’ll gladly return the favor! Don’t think you can leave this place alive!”

Tang Hao flicked the blood away from the dagger, then he lifted his head and glared coldly at the people in front of him.

His eyes brimmed with killing intent.