

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 445

Whir! Whir! Whir!

Tens of military helicopters were circling in the sky. The rotating propellers made a deafening noise.

Rows of fully-equipped Hindustani soldiers surrounded him.

Behind them were armored vehicles. Farther behind was a row of tanks.

That was an awe-inspiring sight.

However, all the soldiers seemed uneasy and even fearful.

Their eyes were transfixed on the lone figure standing in front of them.

That was not a normal person. He was a superhuman cultivator! He survived the missile attack, and he killed the two grandmasters with ease.

Gulp!

Many people swallowed hard and looked incredibly tense.

The commander's face turned pale. Cold sweat poured down from his forehead.

He turned around and prepared to run away. In his panic, he tripped and fell on the ground. He got away half-crawling and half-running.

“Open fire! Everyone, open fire! Blast this guy to bits! I want him dead!” He roared maniacally.

The Hindustani soldiers lifted their guns and aimed them at that figure.

The mounted machine guns on the armored vehicles also aimed at him.

The tanks lifted their turrets and mounted machine guns. All of them were aimed at Tang Hao.

The helicopters in the sky also aimed their machine guns at the ground.

“Open fire! Open fire!”

The commander eventually retreated behind the ranks.

His face was contorted out of rage.

He did not believe that the person could survive so much firepower!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The tanks fired first. The tank turrets spat out tongues of fire. After that, the helicopters and the soldiers also started shooting.

Ratatatat!

That was the sound of machine gun fire.

Fwoosh! Fwoosh!

That was the sound of explosive rockets leaving their barrels.

That was an insane amount of firepower.

In front of them, the rockets and grenades exploded, shattering the earth and everyone's eardrums. Thick dust clouds swallowed the entire area.

"Kill him! Blast him to bits!" The commander kept on yelling.

At that time, a shadowy figure came out of the dust cloud. It moved as fast as lightning and was as elusive as a phantom. No one could see it clearly.

When the Hindustanis discovered his presence, he was already in front of them.

Whoosh! A formless blade of wind drew an arc.

The wind blade sliced the machine guns in the soldiers' hands into two, as though the guns were made of tofu.

Time seemed to slow down at that instant. Machine gun parts flew out and scattered. The Hindustani soldiers were utterly shocked.

Their eyes opened round and wide from fear.

All they saw was their machine guns were split open by an invisible force. The air in front of them rippled toward them.

After that, their vision went black and they lost consciousness.

Spurt! Spurt! Spurt!

That was the sound of blood gushing.

The necks of a row of Hindustani soldiers were sliced open. They fell to the ground.

The shadow flashed again, and another row of soldiers collapsed. Their necks and weapons were sliced into two.

The smell of blood and gunpowder was thick in the air.

“Retreat! Retreat!”

The commander’s body stiffened. He shouted in panic.

He was the first one to run away. Many soldiers followed behind him.

However, Tang Hao did not let them flee. His body flashed again, and another row of Hindustani soldiers fell.

He continued advancing toward the commander.

The commander trembled and his face turned pale. His limbs went weak and he fell sitting down on the ground. He tried to crawl backward with his hands and feet.

“Protect me, you idiots! Quickly, protect me!”

He roared. His tone of voice became more and more panicked than ever.

Tang Hao walked toward him and activated a light shield. The bullets were blocked by the shield and dropped harmlessly to the ground.

His jade talismans could not stop missiles, but it was all too easy to stop bullets.

He grabbed the commander’s collar and lifted him up. “Let me ask you, where is the other Huaxia cultivator?” He asked coldly.

“I don’t know! I don’t know anything!”

The Hindustani commander shook his head.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. He narrowed his eyes and slashed his dagger across the commander’s throat.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The helicopters in the air fired missiles at the ground.

Tang Hao's expression changed. He dashed away at full speed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Earth-shattering explosions on the ground sent many Hindustani soldiers flying.

Once he was out of the blast radius, Tang Hao lifted his hand and an RPG appeared in his hand. He aimed it at a helicopter.

Fwoosh!

The rocket flew out of the barrel and hit the helicopter. The helicopter wobbled and fell toward the ground.

Tang Hao threw away the RPG in his hand, took out another, and fired it at another helicopter.

The tens of helicopters in the sky were brought down in a short time.

Many soldiers were utterly terrified. They tried to run away. Tang Hao caught up to them and killed them one by one.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Ratatatat!

The battle continued, but it was one-sided. About twenty minutes later, the final Hindustani soldier was dragged out of his tank and killed.

What was left of the battle was a smoldering wreckage.

Corpses littered across the plains, and the smell of gunpowder was thick in the air.

Tang Hao sat on one of the tanks and looked around him. He breathed a sigh of relief after confirming that there were no survivors. The anger in his heart subsided a little.

However, that was not enough. He still did not know Taoist Master Qian Ji's whereabouts, and Hindustani cultivators had not learned their lesson.

He was already there anyway. He might as well cause as much damage as he could.

He took out his map and focused his gaze on a military base not far away.

"Wanna play... let's play!" He mumbled as a hint of viciousness flashed in his eyes.

He hopped off the tank, rode on a jeep, and drove toward the military base.

He arrived half an hour later and barged into the military base.

He came out of the military base about twenty minutes later. Behind him were burning and exploding buildings. The entire military base was reduced to ruins.

"This is only the beginning!" Tang Hao mumbled. He continued driving toward the next base.

Another military base soon fell.

At the end of every rampage, Tang Hao gathered all the firearms and stored them in his pocket dimension.

There was no need to expend jade talismans against mundane soldiers. Firearms would be enough.

Before he left, he set up explosives and blew up the military base.

While on his rampage, Tang Hao could see fighter jets patrolling the place.

Tang Hao learned his lesson after the initial attack. He immediately hid away whenever he sensed fighter jets drawing near. The fighter jets could not locate him.

That was how he managed to rampage across multiple military bases undetected.

After destroying four bases, the Hindustani soldiers learned their lesson. They immediately surrendered when they saw him.

Tang Hao did not kill those who surrendered. He took their weapons, destroyed their vehicles, and blew up the buildings.