## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 446

Late in the night.

All the lights in a command center somewhere in Hindustan were still on. Everyone inside was busy at work.

A big screen displayed the live satellite feed.

In the room, many Hindustani soldiers were working frantically with grim expressions on their faces.

"We have spotted the target, General!"

Someone stood up excitedly and reported the news to a man standing on a higher platform.

The man was in his fifties. He was dressed in a smart military uniform adorned by many medals. His thin and sculpted face had a thick mustache.

He immediately jumped into action. "Scramble the fleet of fighter jets from the nearby airbase. He must be stopped!" He yelled.

"We... cannot afford to lose any more troops!

"This is utter humiliation! Humiliation!"

He was losing control of his temper.

His fists were clenched tightly, and his body was shaking violently.

Whatever happened today was a slap in the face to the Hindustan military. First, an entire mixed battalion was wiped out. Then, six military bases were destroyed. There were countless casualties, not to mention the number of lost weapons, equipment, and infrastructure.

The cost of the destroyed helicopters, tanks, and missiles added up to an astronomical sum.

That was a great loss! He could not comprehend the magnitude of the number!

One person had caused all that damage. One Huaxianese!

That was utter humiliation!

Never had something like that happened in the country's military history!

They would occasionally provoke Huaxia. Sometimes they would be at a disadvantage, and sometimes they would be at an advantage, but the situation had always been manageable.

However, the current situation was out of his control.

What kind of a monster did Huaxia send over?

The first missile barrage by the five fighter jets hit the target, but that guy did not die. Instead, he turned around and annihilated a battalion of soldiers.

After that, he went on a rampage and started destroying military bases. Six bases were already up in flames.

That was insane!

Was Huaxia planning to start an all-out war?

"Attack! Attack! Mobilize all jets that can fly. I want to see that guy reduced to nothing more than a wet stain on the ground. We cannot let him return to Huaxia," he shouted maniacally.

He turned around and yelled at the people behind him. "Where are the people from the Holy Mountain? Where are the grandmasters? Are they all dead?"

The person behind him bowed and said fearfully, "The people from the Holy Mountain are already on their way. However, that guy is too cunning and they can't catch him. If the cultivators manage to get their hands on him, they'll be able to kill him for sure."

"Hmph! Send them his coordinates. Get them to move faster!" The general grunted angrily.

Meanwhile, everyone was working busily in a command center in western Huaxia.

"Another base has exploded! Oh my god, that's the sixth one!"

"Crazy! This is crazy!"

They exclaimed in surprise as they watched the satellite feed on the big screen.

They saw another military base illuminated by firelight. That was the sixth Hindustani military base destroyed.

"What kind of a godlike person is he? That is horrific!"

"We'll find ourselves in a war if this goes on!"

Some of them were awestruck, while others were worried.

Taoist Master Fu Yun and Mu Xintong were looking at the screen from a corner of the room.

Mu Xintong's mouth was slightly agape.

Meanwhile, Taoist Master Fu Yun's expression seemed unpleasant. His face was pale, and his forehead glistened with beads of sweat.

"How could this be! Are all the Hindustanis useless?" He mumbled to himself.

Mu Xintong glanced at him and saw his weird expression. "What's wrong?" She said coldly.

"It's nothing! Haha! It's really nothing. I'm just a little concerned, that's all. It would be bad if he manages to incite the Hindustanis to start a war!"

Taoist Master Fu Yun said as he lifted his hand to wipe off the sweat on his forehead.

Mu Xintong glanced at him again, then turned her head to face the screen once more.

Standing behind the room was a row of high-ranking military officials. The leader was the commander of the western military region.

"He's gone overboard!" The commander's hands were behind him. He shook his head gently as he looked at the screen.

He might sound angry, but he was laughing up his sleeve.

Six of his Huaxia soldiers had been killed the day before, which angered the entire military. Now, the Hindustanis were getting a taste of their own medicine.

'Revenge is sweet!'

"The kid is doing a good job, but it's a little too excessive!" He mumbled to himself.

"What do we do now, Commander?" Someone behind him asked.

"What do you mean, what do we do now? Report this to the Capital!" He said.

The news reached the Capital very soon.

"This is... interesting!"

"The person's already gone beyond our borders, and I don't think we can contact him in the meantime. This can be troublesome! I didn't expect that the Agency has such young talent!"

"What do we do now?"

"What do you mean, what do we do now? Did we send anyone over? No!"

The meeting room fell silent.

Everyone understood what was said, and they laughed profoundly.

In such situations, nothing will happen if that person was not caught. It would only be an issue if he was caught!

The western command center soon received a reply: No further action required. Deny everything if Hindustan came asking.

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Boom!

The sounds of fighter jets scrambling could be heard throughout the night.

Tang Hao hid himself in a valley. When the jets flew away, he resurfaced again and moved toward the next target.

When he arrived at the next military base, the Hindustani soldiers who were standing on guard were dumbfounded.

They stared at each other for a while, then started babbling in their own language.

"The devil is here! The devil is here!"

After shouting agitatedly for a while, they kneeled on the ground and lifted their guns over their heads.

The entire military base descended into action.

However, no one dared to wield their weapons. They walked out of the building in a single file with their hands on their heads, then crouched down on the open space outside. No one put up a fight.

Tang Hao was dumbfounded.

He did not want to kill people who did not put up a fight.

"Hey, can't you show a little spine?" He said helplessly.

The Hindustani soldiers shook their heads.

'What's a 'spine'? Can that be eaten? My life is more important! We can't defeat this freak anyway!'

Tang Hao was speechless.

'Whatever!'

He went into the base and started looting their weapons. He took whatever he could, and destroyed anything that he could not.

After that, he set up explosives at various spots in the base.

After he got out, he detonated the explosives.

Suddenly, he heard the sounds of many cars speeding toward him.

There was also another peculiar sound. It sounded like metal rubbing against the ground.

Hiss!

There were also snake hisses.

'They're here!' Tang Hao cursed under his breath. His expression turned grim as he looked in front of him.