

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 448

Clang! Clang!

The sound of a bell echoed amid the snowy mountains.

The Holy Mountain was abuzz with activity.

Hindustani cultivators in white clothes and turbans came out of the various buildings and gathered at the main hall.

“Have you heard? Huaxia is here to seek revenge!”

“I’ve heard that even Jabu and the rest are defeated. There must be a whole pack of them! They’re picking a fight!”

“We’ll meet them head-on! Kill all the Huaxianese!”

The Hindustani cultivators talked among themselves. They were furious.

“Wrong! Wrong! You’re all wrong! I heard that there’s only one of them,” someone said abruptly.

“What? Only one?” The Hindustani cultivators were all shocked. They could not believe it.

How could one Huaxianese take on all of them?

“Haha! Don’t tell me there’s no one left in Huaxia? That’ll be a suicide mission for him!?”

“That person is quite powerful. No wonder Jabu and the others were defeated. However, if he’s already here, he shouldn’t expect to leave Hindustan alive. Go, go, go, take down that Huaxianese!”

“Right! Take him down!”

The Hindustanis rushed into the main hall with high spirits.

A group of hunched, skeletal old men with wrinkled faces and carrying snake-shaped staffs appeared. A few snakes coiled around their bodies, sticking out their tongues and hissing.

“Huaxia is here!”

“They’ve killed our people and razed our land. Can you tolerate such transgressions?”

One of the old men waved his fist.

“We can’t!”

“Kill that Huaxianese!”

The Hindustani cultivators cheered in reply.

“Then let’s go! Let the fury of the snake god burn him into ashes, and may his soul be tortured in hell for eternity!” The old Hindustani cultivator shouted.

Everyone cheered loudly. They were getting riled up.

After that, the cultivators went down the mountain. They were joined by a great river of snakes, whose hisses and chitters echoed in the valleys. Flying snakes covered the sky like a looming dark cloud.

The Hindustani cultivators traveled in jeeps.

There were not enough seats for all of them. Some of them clung to the sides and the roof of the jeeps.

The sounds of the jeep and the collective hissing of the cloud of snakes made for an intimidating sight.

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Sunrise.

Tang Hao stopped. He could not drive too fast because of the mass of people behind him. He was still very far away from Ular Holy Mountain.

However, with those people behind him, he was not afraid of being attacked by aircraft.

The wind was cold and biting on the barren plain.

Tang Hao started a fire and roasted some snake meat. He occasionally flipped it over and sprinkled some seasoning. Very soon, a tempting scent of meat wafted in the air.

The Hindustani cultivators who were tied up in a bundle were not far away. Each of them had bruised and swollen faces.

They opened their eyes when they smelled the fragrance of meat.

They were livid when they saw the scene in front of them. Their wide-open eyes were about to spew fire.

How dare that damned Huaxianese kill their beloved snakes and cook them as food? That was blasphemy toward the snake god, and he would burn in hell!

“You bastard!” They cursed.

Tang Hao glanced at them. He carried a piece of meat to them and smiled kindly. “You all must be hungry! Here, have some meat. It’s delicious!”

“Don’t even think about it, damn bastard! We won’t eat that!”

They shouted angrily.

“Is that so?” Tang Hao smiled.

He went in front of one of them, held his jaw open, and shoved the meat into his mouth.

“Mmm!” The Hindustani cultivator struggled. His eyes brimmed with tears of shame.

However, his expression soon changed.

‘Hm? This meat actually tastes quite delicious. No, it’s super delicious!’

He had never tasted something so delicious in his life.

He chewed it several times and swallowed it.

“Delicious! Truly delicious!” He mumbled as he licked his lips.

He came to his senses and realized what he just did.

“Jabu, you traitor! The snake god will not forgive you!” The other cultivators shouted angrily.

Tang Hao looked around and walked toward the cultivator who was shouting the loudest. He shoved some snake meat into his mouth. The cultivator resisted for a while, but soon, his conviction wavered.

“Delicious! So delicious! I didn’t expect snake meat to taste so good!” The Hindustani cultivator mumbled.

“Sayyed, you traitor! You’ll burn in hell!” The other Hindustani cultivators shouted.

Soon, everyone fell silent. They all fell to the temptation of the snake meat.

They smacked their lips and mumbled, “That’s truly delicious!”

When the Hindustani cultivators arrived from the Holy Mountain, they saw their compatriots eating happily.

Both sides of the Hindustani cultivators were stunned.

They looked at each other, unable to make a sound.

Gulp!

The captive cultivators swallowed the snake meat and licked their lips, pretending that nothing happened.

The other cultivators did not know how to react.

'Oh my god!

'What did I just see? Jabu, Sayyed, and all the other devout followers of the snake god are eating meat, and snake meat no less! The corpse of the snake god is just lying there!'

"Heavens!"

The leader of the Hindustani cultivators lifted his head and roared toward the sky.

"It must be that devil who tempted Jabu and the others! Kill him now!" He pointed at Tang Hao and yelled.

The other cultivators also yelled angrily.

The torrent of snakes that covered the sky and the earth swarmed toward Tang Hao. Another twenty massive snakes slithered menacingly.

The swarm at the military base the night before was nothing compared to this.

However, Tang Hao was not flustered. Instead, his eyes sparkled.

“So much fertilizer!”

The snakes could be eaten, while the inedible parts could be made into fertilizer for the plants, and the blood could be used to produce spirit jade. How useful!

Tang Hao rushed forward and flicked his wrists. Countless jade talismans flew from his hands and scattered in all directions.

An intense battle erupted!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Sparks of fire and lightning exploded as Tang Hao threw the jade talismans as though they were free. He was like a mobile fort with extraordinary firepower. Every time he lifted his hands, another wave of jade talismans shot out.

He eventually gained ground. Snake corpses fell like raindrops wherever he went.

However, his expression remained calm, as though the torrent of snakes posed no threat to him.

The Hindustani cultivators were intimidated by his presence.

At first, they thought that they had the advantage in numbers, and they could easily kill the Huaxianese intruder. However, they discovered that they were very, very wrong.

That person was inhuman!

Since when did Huaxia have such a freak of a cultivator?

Their faces turned pale, and they started shivering.

“Run away! Run away now!”

The leader of the cultivators roared as he trembled with fear.

They started the jeeps and turned around, preparing to leave.

“Want to run away?” Tang Hao grunted. He flicked his wrist and aimed tens of jade talismans toward the jeeps. The jeeps exploded, and the people fell to the ground.

“None of you may leave!”

Tang Hao smirked. He ran up to them and grabbed them by their collars.