

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 450

Boom! Boom!

Fire and lightning exploded in mid-air.

A person and a serpent were entangled in an intense battle.

The snake was covered by tough scales and a layer of unmelting frost. Individual jade talismans did not do any damage; only the Thirty-Three Heavenly Lightning Formation could.

However, he did not have many of those talismans formations left. He did not craft many in the first place, and the earlier battles left him with only two sets.

He used one and managed to blow some of the scales away. That was not a lot of damage.

“This monster is quite powerful!”

Tang Hao’s mood became dour as the battle went on. He estimated that the snake had thirteen or fourteen centuries’ worth of cultivation. It was far more powerful than the sea dragon.

While he fought for his life above, the Hindustani cultivators below were dumbstruck as they watched the battle.

All of them were frozen in place. Their faces were already stiff.

That was the Guardian that had protected their Holy Mountain for a thousand years. It was the incarnation of the snake god, and it was supposed to be indestructible.

However, it was locked in a tough battle with the Huaxia cultivator.

“Oh my god! Just who is that Huaxia cultivator? Why haven’t I heard of him before?” They exclaimed.

No words could describe the shock in their hearts.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The battle continued.

Tang Hao, hovering in the air, evaded the attacks from the monster agilely. As he wove across the air, he flicked his wrists and threw out jade talismans or sorcery spells.

His target was not the monster’s head, but rather the open wound caused by the lightning formation.

The monster was smart enough to hide its wound away from him. It also moved very fast. Hitting the target was not going to be easy.

Boom!

A jade talisman struck the wound. Lightning energy crackled and widened the wound. Blood and gore splashed out.

“Screech!”

The serpent was angry!

Its body convulsed. In a flash, it swung its tail like a whip. It created a loud boom as it cracked through the air.

Fast!

That was too fast!

Tang Hao did not manage to evade in time and was struck squarely by the tail.

The defensive talismans on his body were activated, but the light shields immediately shattered. The tail landed on Tang Hao's chest.

"F*ck!" Tang Hao cursed under his breath.

He felt as though he was hit by a ten-thousand-ton mallet. His internal organs shook, and he vomited a mouthful of blood.

His body shot out like a cannonball and slammed against the cliff wall.

Then, he fell heavily on the ground with a thud.

Tang Hao moaned and got to his feet. He felt as though all the bones in his body had been shaken loose, and his chest was hurting like crazy.

"Dammit!" He managed to regain his balance and spat out a mouthful of bloody foam. He gritted his teeth and his gaze burned with strong killing intent.

“It’s either you or me today, you monster!”

His body trembled and he brandished his qi aura. Then, he flicked his wrists and a formation of thirty-three lightning talismans surrounded him.

That was his last Thirty-Three Heavenly Lightning Talisman Formation!

He gritted his teeth and stamped his feet, and his body flew upward in a burst of speed like a reverse meteor.

Crackle! Pop!

Lightning energy grew more and more intense. Its light illuminated the skies.

The snake also flapped its wings and dove downward.

The person and the snake collided in a momentous explosion.

At that instant, lightning energy burst out in all directions. The flash of light was blinding and bathed its surroundings in a snowy white hue.

The serpent wailed painfully, and Tang Hao grunted laboriously.

The giant serpent’s mouth was split into two, while Tang Hao was sent flying and fell on the ground.

He retrieved a pill from his pocket dimension and swallowed it. After that, he rushed forward with his jade talismans and sorcery to continue fighting.

The serpent grew weaker and weaker. Tang Hao was slowly gaining the advantage.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Another wave of explosions sent the serpent howling in pain and falling to the ground. It slammed into the entrance gate and the Hindustani cultivators scattered in all directions.

They were panicking as they looked at the losing serpent.

Many people clutched their heads and pulled their hair. They could not believe that the Guardian of the Holy Mountain was about to be defeated.

“Oh great snake god! How could this be!”

“It’s over! The Holy Mountain is over!”

They cried sorrowfully.

Thud!

Tang Hao landed on the ground and walked toward the serpent.

His clothes were torn and his body was stained in blood. He looked like he was in a bad shape, though his gaze was cold and filled with killing intent.

“You’ve lived for so long, you monster. It’s time for you to die!”

He flicked his wrists and his remaining jade talismans flew out and struck the serpent.

Then, he lifted his dagger and stabbed it in the middle of the serpent’s head.

He twisted the dagger, channeled qi into it, and blew a hole in the serpent’s skull.

That was the end of the Guardian of Ular Holy Mountain.

Even though it was dead, the massive serpent corpse remained an awe-inspiring sight.

The Hindustani cultivators all kneeled to the ground and prostrated at the body of the snake. Many were weeping loudly.

Tang Hao turned around and walked toward them.

“Don’t blame me for being cruel, but you have brought this upon yourself! You shouldn’t have challenged Huaxia’s might! Your blood shall be a libation to the fallen soldiers.”

He opened fire without hesitation.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Hindustani cultivators fell one by one as the bullets struck them.

Very soon, the number of living people at the entrance gate of Ular Holy Mountain was reduced to one.

The cold wind blew past a desolate battlefield of carnage.

Tang Hao looked at his surroundings. He turned around and climbed up the steps of the snowy mountain.

Ular Holy Mountain was tall and grand. Half of the mountain was covered in snow, which only grew thicker as Tang Hao made his way up. He saw many buildings on both sides of the path.

Tang Hao went into each of those buildings but did not find anything useful.

He continued climbing up the stone steps. At the peak of the mountain was a statue of Shiva with a snake around her neck.

The statue was covered in a thick layer of snow.

Tang Hao stood there for a long time, gazing at the statue.

A cold wind blew all around him.

'This statue must be a few thousand years old!' Tang Hao thought.

"From now on, Ular Holy Mountain is no more," he mumbled.

He retrieved a Huaxia flag from his pocket dimension and planted it on the statue.

The wind unfurled the flag.

The redness of the flag was a stark contrast to its white surroundings.

Tang Hao grinned as he gazed upon the flag. He took out his phone and took a few photos.

Whir! Whir! Whir!

At that moment, several helicopters approached from afar.

Tang Hao shot a quick glance at them. He did not care if they were drawing nearer to him.

The helicopters were there to survey the situation, but the pilots were dumbstruck when they saw the billowing red Huaxia flag on top of the mountain.

They thought that their eyes were playing tricks on them.

'Isn't that Ular Holy Mountain in Hindustan territory? Why would the Huaxia flag be there?

'Oh my god! Don't tell me that the Holy Mountain has fallen?'

They were terrified when they arrived at that thought.

The people in the command center were dumbstruck when they saw that scene through the live camera feed. Each of them stood up with incredulous faces.

The commander stood there for a very long time. He did not make a sound or move an inch.

“Reporting to Command Center. We have locked on to the target. Should we proceed with the attack?”

“Please reply. Do we proceed with the attack?”

The pilot’s voice was heard through the communicator.

“Attack my *ss. Everyone, get back here right now!” The commander roared. He turned around and yelled at the people around him. “Contact Huaxia now and get them to bring that freak back!

“What? They don’t admit that the freak is one of them? F*ck me, is that a joke? He’s already planted the Huaxia flag on the mountain, and they say he’s not one of them? They must be blind!

“Send that photo over!

“What? They’re still not admitting it? Damn those shameless Huaxianese! Please, I’m begging them, take that guy away! I can’t take it anymore!

“Dammit, should I kneel down and kowtow to them?”

The commander’s angry voice echoed in the command center.