

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 451

The helicopters flew away.

Tang Hao sat down and rested for a while.

He lowered his head and laughed bitterly when he looked at himself. He was injured, and his clothes were tattered.

He tore away his clothes and changed into a clean set. Then, he walked down the mountains. There, he was faced with the problem of how to transport the massive serpent corpse.

The corpse was too big, and his pocket dimension was already filled with firearms.

He did not want to leave the serpent behind either. The corpse was too useful to go to waste.

He thought for a while and remembered that he had a magatama.

He took out the magatama and activated the portal, then dragged the serpent through the portal by its tail. He was exhausted when the snake was halfway through.

“Dammit, it’s too heavy!” Tang Hao cursed under his breath as he wiped the sweat from his forehead.

At the same time, he noticed a figure sneaking in from the other end of the barren plain. That was none other than Taoist Master Qian Ji.

“Hey, Taoist Master, everything is OK now!” Tang Hao shouted and waved his arm.

Taoist Master Qian Ji came over. His eyes opened round and wide.

“What the hell? You slaughtered that monster?” Taoist Master Qian Ji exclaimed incredulously as he slapped his thigh.

“Ha, don’t mention it. That monster was very strong. It wasn’t easy! I’ll give you some meat when we get back later,” Tang Hao said.

Taoist Master Qian Ji’s jaw dropped. He could not find the words.

‘Dammit, this kid is becoming more and more of a monster! He leveled the entire Holy Mountain just by himself!

‘If this goes on, will there be anyone who can stop him?’

He looked at himself and felt utterly demoralized.

Even though he was older and more experienced, he was captured by the Hindustani cultivators and nearly died. If Little Brother Tang had not rescued him, his life would have ended here at Ular Holy Mountain.

If that happened, he would not be cremated with Mao Mountain rites, and his body would not be brought back to Huaxia.

“Thank you so much, Little Brother Tang!” Taoist Master Qian Ji thanked Tang Hao from his heart.

“Ha, don’t mention it. It’s what I should do! Come and help me!” Tang Hao asked the Taoist master to help him with the serpent corpse.

After that was done, Taoist master Qian Ji clapped his hands and breathed a sigh of relief.

He straightened his brows and looked angry. "Little Brother Tang, I believe that... there's a traitor!"

"Oh?" Tang Hao was shocked. He stared at Taoist Master Qian Ji and waited for an explanation.

"On the day before yesterday, when the incident started, I set out to pursue the three Hindustani cultivators immediately after I got the news. The chase brought me beyond the border.

"However, I was ambushed once I was in Hindustan territory! Oh my, that was two fighter jets and ten missiles. Oh, how cruel can they be!

"I was caught by surprise at that moment. The missiles knocked the wind out of me. After that, those snake-charmers came and took me away!

"Don't you think that there's something fishy about this?"

Tang Hao furrowed his brows when he heard that.

He would not have thought of that if Taoist Master Qian Ji had not reminded him about it. He thought that it was strange that he was attacked at the small house in the middle of the plains.

It was not easy to mobilize five fighter jets and almost a thousand soldiers. It must mean that they were expecting him to be there.

He recalled the details of the event and realized that something was very wrong. According to Taoist Master Qian Ji, he was ambushed right after he entered Hindustan territory, so how could he have sent that distress signal at one o'clock in the night?

"Did you send a distress signal, Taoist Master?"

"Distress signal? I was already captured as soon as I got here! How would I be able to do that? Is there something wrong, Little Brother Tang?"

Tang Hao told him what Taoist Master Fu Yun said.

"See? As I've said, there's a traitor in our ranks. My communicator was destroyed in the missile attack, and I don't think the Hindustanis could have sent a signal with their equipment. So if it's not them, who else could it be? How did the Hindustani army know that you'll be coming to my rescue and that you would go there?" Taoist Master Qian Ji said with a dry laugh.

"There's a rat!" Tang Hao said seriously.

His expression became extremely unpleasant.

He would have been killed if he did not have the Artifacts to protect him. Taoist Master Qian Ji would have been dead too. Who was the cruel traitor who wanted them dead?

"Who could it be?" He mumbled.

"That's hard to say, but there aren't that many suspects. It'll be easy for us to find out once we get back! If I find out who it is, I'll kill him! Treason is a heinous crime!" Taoist Master Qian Ji said viciously.

Tang Hao looked unpleasant. The anger in his heart was rising rapidly.

“Let’s go back!” Tang Hao helped Taoist Master Qian Ji up the jeep and they drove toward the border.

On the drive back, Tang Hao looked attentively at the sky for any incoming fighter jets.

However, he did not spot any during the few hours he was driving on the open plain.

The sky was getting darker.

It was almost ten o’clock at night when they arrived at the border.

Tang Hao took out his communicator and sent a signal.

Not too far after they crossed the border, they could hear the sound of a helicopter.

They saw a military helicopter flying toward them in the night sky.

“This is Eagle Five, here to pick up the returning heroes!

“I repeat. This is Eagle Five, picking up the victorious heroes!”

The voice of the pilot could be heard over the roar of the propeller.

When the helicopter was overhead, a rope ladder was dropped. Taoist Master Qian Ji climbed up first, followed by Tang Hao.

The helicopter turned around and left.

They returned to the military base a little more than an hour later. Many people were waiting on the airfield as the helicopter descended and landed.

The base was brightly lit.

Tang Hao looked around and was stunned by the spectacle. Everyone who was on the airfield was a military officer with a shockingly high rank. The medals on their uniforms dazzled him.

All of them were big shots in the military.

After they jumped off the helicopter, the people crowded around them eagerly.

“Congratulations on your return, heroes!”

The leader of those people came, grabbed Tang Hao’s hand, and shook it hard. He wore an eager smile on his face.

“You’re amazing, Comrade Tang Hao! That was a good one! Haha! Don’t you know that the Hindustanis are crying and begging us to take you back?”

“They should’ve learned their lesson this time. I don’t expect any trouble from them for at least the next ten years!”

The military officer laughed heartily.

“He’s the commander of the western military region! He’s the biggest honcho over here!” Taoist Master Qian Ji whispered into his ear.

Tang Hao was discreetly shocked.

The commander was the highest-ranked official he met so far. His rank was much higher than Ol’ Bai.

After the commander let go of Tang Hao’s hand, the other officers came to shake hands with him.

“Good job, Comrade Tang Hao!”

“Thank you for bringing glory to the nation, Tang Hao! I’ll have to keep this photo so I can see it every day!”

One of the officers showed him a photo on his phone.

It was the red flag of Huaxia flying on top of the snowy mountain.

Another group of people came to shake hands eagerly with Tang Hao.