

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 488

“Hello? 110? I have an emergency!”

“I saw a werewolf! Wow, it’s so big! What? It’s fake? That can’t be! I saw it with my own eyes. What? They’re only shooting a movie? That can’t be, right? It’s too much of a coincidence. Wow, it looks too real!”

“Hello, 110? Quickly send someone over! I saw someone flying in the air! Quick, shoot him down!”

“Hello, 110? The aliens are here! They’re invading Earth! What? I’m imagining things? Are you saying that I’ve lost my mind? F\*ck you, you’re the one who’s lost your mind.”

The phones in the police call center rang nonstop all night.

The operators did not know how to react to all those calls of supernatural occurrences.

“You must have been mistaken, Sir! We shouldn’t believe in superstitions!”

“Your eyes must be playing tricks on you, Sir. Should I help you schedule an appointment with the ophthalmologist?”

Captain Zhang and the other police officers repeated the same thing countless times.

When it was all done, they dragged their tired bodies and sat in their cars.

“Phew, that was too crazy!” Captain Zhang said.

It had been a crazy night indeed.

Gunfire and screams were heard at all corners of the city.

There were also rumors of werewolves and flying people.

“Sigh, that guy is just too amazing!”

Captain Zhang lit a cigarette and gave it a long drag.

He knew that all that was because of the young man named Tang Hao.

What kind of influence did he have to mobilize such a large-scale operation?

He was only nineteen years old, but he had so much power.

He heard that he was still a student, too!

‘Why am I so different from him?’ Captain Zhang lamented as he blew a cloud of smoke.

Even so, he was quite relieved.

“Those Westerners usually think that they’re lords of this city. Now, we’ll expose them as the true cowards they are!” Captain Zhang grinned and mumbled to himself.

He was still angry about the incident the day before. He finally felt vindicated.

Meanwhile, in the back seat, Zhao Qingxue furrowed her brows. She seemed worried.

'I wonder how is he now?

'Is everything OK?'

The question plagued her mind. She lifted her hand with her phone and put it down again. She repeated the motions tens of times before sighing and putting her phone away.

'He should still be in the operation. I shouldn't disturb him!'

"Let's go! We have another call!" Captain Zhang yelled. He stubbed out his cigarette, started the police car, and drove off.

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Back at the base, after a short rest, Tang Hao received a report.

All one thousand, two hundred, and fifty-six targets were dealt with. One thousand one hundred and thirty-two of the targets were killed on the spot. Most of them were werewolves, vampires, or other monsters. One hundred and twenty-four targets were arrested and brought into custody.

They would be interrogated by the special forces. If they were found to be guilty of a crime, they would be punished under the law. Those who were innocent would be deported from the country.

Meanwhile, thirty-two of their people were injured, though they suffered no deaths.

It could be considered a wildly successful operation.

Even so, Tang Hao and the Taoist masters were worried. The operation the night before had involved many renowned families.

Their branch families in Huaxia were wiped out, such as the Sullivan family.

“We’ll have to prepare for war!” Taoist Master Qian Ji said with furrowed brows.

“Bring it on. What are we scared of?” The Taoist masters said indignantly.

“There’s no other way. The families will be out for blood!” General Bai said.

Before the operation, he had expected a large-scale conflict between the Huaxia and Western cultivation worlds.

“We’ll save Operation Witch Hunter on the other cities for later. Instead, we should prepare to fight the families head-on. If we win, then we can clean up the other cities easily.

“If we can’t stop their invasion, then all will be for naught!” General Bai said grimly.

The Taoist masters nodded in agreement.

The sky became brighter.

The happenings in Province Z that night spread quickly around the world. It shocked many ancient forces.

“What? Has Huaxia gone crazy?”

After the shock was mockery and laughter.

Huaxia had lost its former glory. In their eyes, the current Huaxia was powerless.

How would a powerless nation do something so shocking?

It was a wipeout!

How shocking was that?

Even more shocking was, in the operation, many people from the renowned families were involved.

Baird, Sullivan...

Those names inspired fear in the Western cultivation world. No one would dare cross them in the West, but Huaxia had offended all of them at once.

That was all but crazy!

They could anticipate the magnitude of revenge that would be carried out on Huaxia soon!

When the news arrived at the Baird family, the ancient castle descended into chaos.

“They are digging their own graves!”

“Revenge, revenge! We will have to exact revenge for our fallen brethren!”

Angry howls echoed throughout the ancient castle.

In many different ornately carved extravagant-looking coffins, vampires opened their blood-red eyes.

“Sound the horns! Gather the clans!”

In a pool of blood in the deepest reaches of the ancient castle, a figure rose from the bottom and howled with anger.

A forlorn-sounding horn resounded in one corner of the ancient castle.

The sound of the horn reached every corner of Europe.

In ancient castles and dens all over Europe, coffins opened one by one, and figures stepped out of them.

“Gather... this is the signal to gather!”

Meanwhile, the same situation happened in Castle Sullivan.

“This is a declaration of war! If they want to fight, then we shall bring the fight to them!”

“An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth! We cannot let the blood of the Sullivan family flow in vain! We will let the arrogant Huaxianese pay the heavy price!”

Angry roars and wolf howls echoed in the night sky.

“The vampires have already called to gather. We should do the same too. Sound the horn!”

An old werewolf in an ancient castle gave the command.

The werewolf horn was sounded.

“Awooo!”

In every corner of Europe, the werewolves awoke one by one. They lifted their heads toward the full moon and howled forlornly.

The evil forces of Europe were set into motion!