

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 489

Everyone was working busily in the command center.

“There’s some unnatural movement in the south of Latinia. The Cain family is gathering.”

“Oh my god, that’s the thirteenth family!”

One had to know that there were about fifty vampire and werewolf families in the entire Europe.

Thirteen families were about a quarter of them.

They could not estimate the magnitude of the enemy forces.

“The Cain family? Those wolf cubs! Whatever. There are already so many of them anyway. Another one of them won’t make a difference.

“What? Dragon Tiger Mountain isn’t joining? They’ve all fallen sick? F*ck their mothers! Tell them if they don’t send anyone here, I’ll order a missile strike and level their mountain!

“Dammit, those cowards! They’re all afraid of death!”

General Bai kept on yelling.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao crafted jade talismans nonstop in his house.

He sat cross-legged with a piece of raw jade in his left hand. He lifted a finger on his right hand and drew some strokes in the air. The jade piece was bathed in a milky white light before several runes appeared on it. A jade talisman was complete.

He put the jade talisman away and started working on another one.

He needed more jade talismans for the upcoming battle. With that, the chances of victory would be higher.

Not only they had to win the battle, but they had to win it convincingly so that other evil forces would think twice before invading Huaxia. Otherwise, the operation would not be considered a success.

He continued crafting talismans without resting or sleeping. Soon, the pile of talismans next to him was like a small hill.

Ding dong!

Some time later, his doorbell rang.

Tang Hao stood up and opened the door. Two people came in carrying an iron crate.

“We’ve found the items that you’re looking for, Colonel Tang! But there aren’t many!”

The two people left after placing the crate on the floor.

Tang Hao crouched down and opened the crate. In the crate were many peculiar-looking medicinal herbs.

Those herbs were very rare in modern times, and he had no way of obtaining them without the help of the military.

He wanted to use those herbs to make a medicinal pill. If the pill was a success, his cultivation base would strengthen tremendously, and victory would be certain.

He sorted the medicinal herbs and found that he only had enough for four attempts. His pill-making skills might have improved by a lot, but the pill that he was making was different from all the pills he had made before. It would still be quite difficult to successfully make that pill.

“I’ll have to do it anyway!”

He gritted his teeth and took out his alchemical furnace. He took out one portion of the herbs and started the pill-making process in the living room.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Countless cars drove out of estates and manors of all corners across Europe. Tall, well-built Westerners in black suits sat in each of them.

Some of them had rugged and masculine faces. Many of them were dark-skinned.

Meanwhile, another half of them were white with unnaturally pale faces. They wore wide-brimmed old-fashioned hats, sunglasses, and carried black umbrellas.

The cars drove toward the airports of their respective countries. They got onto planes and flew toward Nanyang.

The airplanes landed in an airport somewhere in Nanyang.

The Westerners got out of the planes and gathered at the airport. There was a clear division of two different forces.

Vampires and werewolves were ancient enemies. However, they had begrudgingly joined forces for this conquest of Huaxia.

They gathered in two separate groups, led by their respective leaders, and left the airport.

Everyone at the airport turned around and looked at them. It was a spectacular scene.

After they got out of the airport, they got into cars and drove toward the port, where they got onto a big cruise ship.

The cruise ship would bring them to the location of the decisive battle.

Two old men stood at the bow of the ship and looked northward.

“Ha, those Huaxia cowards! They must be wetting their pants by now!” He smiled mockingly.

The old man looked to be in his sixties. He was tall and gaunt, and his gaze was as sharp and penetrating as an eagle.

He was dressed in a black suit and held a walking stick with a carved wolf’s head in one hand. On the middle of his left hand, he wore a gold ring with the figure of a wolf head.

He was the clan leader of the Sullivan family, and people call him Old Sullivan.

Next to him was an old man who looked to be in his sixties. He also carried a walking stick with a wolf's head in his hand, which signified his status as a clan leader.

He was Old Cain, the leader of the Cain family.

They looked like old men in their sixties, but they had lived for far longer than that.

Old Cain scoffed. "These Huaxianese are nothing but idiots! How dare they challenge our supremacy?"

"The Perfected Persons of Huaxia had kept them safe, but now they've either died or gone into seclusion.

"I'll massacre them for killing our children. We shall kill all the Taoist masters, level their mountains, and wipe their names from the face of the earth."

He narrowed his eyes, which flashed dangerously.

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Meanwhile, in Huaxia, everyone was busy at the command center.

They knew about the situation at Nanyang.

"The first group is here! They're from the Sullivan, Cain, and three other major families. There are even more airplanes carrying more people coming our way. Early estimates put their forces at about thirteen thousand people."

“Oh my god, that is a shocking number!”

“They’re all from the major families in Europe. They’re no pushovers, that’s for sure!”

General Bai stood at the back of the command room with a grim expression on his face.

Thirteen thousand was a lot of people. They could only manage to mobilize about a few hundred of their own. The difference in numbers was too big.

More news came from the front lines.

The families landed at Nanyang and rode on the cruise ship.

The cruise ship started its voyage northward toward Huaxia.

Meanwhile, the Agency had gathered its forces.

The Taoist masters were prepared to move out.

Airplanes shrieked across the sky outside of the command center.

More and more airplanes landed at the airfield of the military base. Many figures got out of the planes. They were the cultivators under the Agency.

A long time later, several luxury cars arrived at the military base. They were from Dragon Tiger Mountain.

Only about a dozen people got out of the three cars. The Mao Mountain Taoist masters rolled their eyes.

“Dammit, those cowards!”

“I’m happy that any of them came. I was afraid that none of those wimps would come!”

The Taoist masters spoke mockingly.

The heavenly masters from Dragon Tiger Mountain had thick skins. They did not react to those jeers and stood in formation.