The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 490

The airfield was packed with people.
The Taoist masters of Mao Mountain were the majority.
They were dressed in Taoist robes, carried bulging yellow cloth sacks filled with yellow paper talismans of various types, and slung a silver sword on their backs.
Some of them wore crucifixes and strings of garlic in front of them.
Of course, they carried machine guns with them too.
Next to them were the heavenly masters from Dragon Tiger Mountain. They wore expensive, bespoke Western suits and all sorts of expensive accessories. They each carried a black briefcase.
They looked like they were dressed for a photo op rather than a war.
Next to them were about thirty people from the Agency. They were dressed in different clothes and had varied appearances.
The person in the lead was a beautiful young woman in a military uniform. She was none other than Mu Xintong.
They looked like a ragtag band of mercenaries when they stood together.
The heavenly masters from Dragon Tiger Mountain were stewing in their cold sweat as they stood there

'Dammit, how are we supposed to win?
'I heard that there are more than ten thousand of those Westerners from thirteen elite families. We only have a few hundred people. Hell will freeze over if we win!'
"How about we call it off? We can't win like this!" One of the Dragon Tiger Mountain heavenly masters said.
He wiped the cold sweat off his forehead.
He would rather live for a few more years than die today. He would rather enjoy his time on Earth.
"Call it off? It's too late! Where do you want to run away to?" An elderly Taoist master said angrily.
"I'll drag any deserters to court-martial! After the battle, I'll lead a squad to level Dragon Tiger Mountain!" General Bai shouted coldly.
The heavenly masters shut their mouths.
Time continued to pass, and the sky grew darker.
The people stretched their necks and looked toward the entrance. They seemed anxious.
"Why isn't Fellow Cultivator Tang here yet? If he doesn't come soon, things will be bad!" The Taoist masters were anxious.

"Hmph, that filthy kid? Don't tell me he's hiding somewhere! He betrayed all you idiots!" An elderly heavenly master mocked.
"Another word from you, Zhang guy, and I'll pummel you!" The elderly Taoist masters yelled.
The elderly heavenly master was cowed and did not say another word.
Mu Xintong stood there silently, looking at the entrance.
Her brows were slightly fraught with worry.
She thought that the upcoming battle was difficult indeed. There were too many enemies. Even if they would win, it would have been a bloody victory.
Tang Hao was the one who suggested the operation. Perhaps he had been too rash.
Even though she was thinking about that, she did not show it on her face.
At about seven o'clock, they saw an Audi A8 drive in as fast as lightning from one end of the military base. It braked abruptly in front of them, and someone got out. He was none other than Tang Hao.
"You're finally here, Fellow Cultivator Tang!" The Taoist masters rushed ahead to greet him.
Tang Hao smiled apologetically. "Sorry, I was delayed by a few things. Here, fellow Taoist masters, help yourself with the talismans. Grab a handful each. There's all kinds!"
Tang Hao dragged a few hemp sacks from the car and tossed them in front of the Taoist masters.

"Wow!" The Taoist masters exclaimed. Their eyes were sparkling with anticipation.
They surrounded the sacks and opened them. Everyone was extremely excited as they grabbed handfuls of jade talismans.
Fellow Cultivator Tang's talismans were treasures! They had immense power. One talisman was enough to make those wolf cubs and bloodlings suffer.
Meanwhile, the heavenly masters from Dragon Tiger Mountain were stunned when they saw that.
Their eyes were about to pop out from their sockets.
'Oh my god!
'Am I dreaming?
'If I'm not dreaming, then why am I seeing so many jade talismans in front of my eyes? They're all kept in hemp sacks, no less! What kind of a joke is this? Is the kid some sort of freak?
'How would he have so many jade talismans?'
They were about to cry when they looked at their tiny briefcases.
They had talismans too, but they were paper talismans, which were nowhere near the power of jade talismans.

Each of the jade talismans was brimming with a strong flow of qi. They were items of incredible power! The heavenly masters were envious when they saw that.
They tried to sneak into the crowd and grab some talismans for themselves.
"Sorry, there's none for you!" Tang Hao said coldly and shattered their hopes.
Meanwhile, the cultivators from the Agency were also shocked by what they saw.
Many of them had never seen jade talismans before, but they knew that they were incredibly precious.
'How could he carry such precious items inside hemp sacks?'
That had totally overturned their understanding of value.
Even Mu Xintong's mouth was slightly open. Her usually impassive face showed some surprise.
"Come here. There's some for you too!" Tang Hao took a hemp sack and placed it in front of Mu Xintong. "Take some more if you want!"
Gulp!
Mu Xintong swallowed a mouthful of saliva and reached toward the hemp sack. Her eyes sparkled when she opened it up and saw the gleaming jade talismans inside.
The feeling was like a miser stumbling upon a treasure trove.

The people boarded military jets.
Once they arrived at a naval base, they boarded a naval ship and departed toward the offshore battlefield.
The two armies met at five o'clock in the morning.
The cruise ship was packed with people in black suits. It was a spectacular sight.
"Charge!
"Everyone, charge! The fate of Huaxia hangs on this battle. If we lose, Huaxia will fall. If we win, Huaxia shall be restored to its former glory!
"As Mao Mountain Taoist masters, we shall strive for the greater good and rid the world of evil. Today, we shall fight for Huaxia. We might lose our lives, but there shall be no regrets!"
When the two ships got close enough to each other, the elderly Mao Mountain Taoist masters roared. They led the charge toward the enemy's ship.
"Fight for Huaxia! Die with no regrets!"
The chants had riled up the fighting spirit of the Taoist masters. They repeated the chant and charged forward.
On the bow of the ship, Tang Hao tapped his foot and flew toward the cruise ship.

"The Huaxianese are here!"
"Charge! Rip them into pieces!"
On the cruise ship, the people charged forward like the incoming tide. The werewolves transformed and pounced at their enemies.
The vampires howled and bared their fangs.
The two forces met in the middle.
The intense battle had begun.