

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 510

At the base in Merrica.

The command center was deathly silent.

The Westerners dressed in military uniforms all seemed shocked.

A long time later, someone said with much difficulty, "The two Guardians are confirmed dead."

Everyone exclaimed incredulously when they heard that.

How long was it since a Guardian died? That was at least two years ago!

"This is a serious act of provocation!"

"Immediately activate the Level D alert. Gather all forces in the vicinity to destroy the enemy!"

"Yes, General!"

Very soon, the alert was broadcast.

"This is HQ. This is HQ. A major threat has appeared in L City. Two Guardians have perished. The threat level is now at Level D. All L City personnel are requested to mobilize and destroy the enemy."

Many people in L City and the surrounding cities were alerted.

They hastily left their houses, got into their cars, and drove toward L City.

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In the alley, Tang Hao waved his hand. A fireball shot out and reduced the other Westerner into ashes.

His expression was eerily scary and ice-cold.

He did not want to cause any trouble, but he could not tolerate anyone looking down upon Huaxia.

“Department X, right? Let’s play today!” Tang Hao mumbled.

He went to the middle of the road, retrieved a machine gun from his pocket dimension, and fired into the sky.

The street instantly descended into chaos. The people there shrieked and ran away in all directions, looking for a place to hide.

“Looks like it’s not enough!” Tang Hao looked around him and mumbled.

He took out some explosives and tossed them on the street.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The explosives detonated and sent shockwaves in all directions, shattering all the glass panes in the area.

The street became more chaotic than ever. The people screamed and ran away, thinking that they were being attacked by terrorists.

Very soon, the street was deserted.

“That’s more like it!” Tang Hao dusted his hands. He walked down the street once and was relieved when he found that no one was left.

Even when trouble came to him, he did not want to harm innocent people.

He strolled into a cafe, poured a cup of coffee for himself, added some sugar cubes, then sat down on a chair outside and casually sipped the coffee.

“Mmm, tastes not bad!” Tang Hao smacked his lips and said.

Very soon, a police car came with sirens blazing, though it turned around halfway and left quickly.

A few minutes later, a car driven by a Westerner in his forties came along the road.

He drove very slowly and carefully because he knew that two of his colleagues were killed there.

‘The culprit must be a sinister, evil warlock!’ He guessed.

Such incidents had happened in the past.

However, people who dared challenge the authority of Department X always end up dead.

'That guy must have run away! He shouldn't be still here.'

He looked to his left and right as his car coasted down the road. Suddenly, he noticed something and was shocked.

His eyes opened round and wide.

He could not believe his eyes. He shook his head to clear his vision, then rubbed his eyes and looked again.

His body trembled in a mixture of shock and confusion.

'What is going on?

'Why is someone still here, and a kid, no less? The most ridiculous thing is that he's sitting at the curb drinking coffee.'

The scene on the deserted street was unbelievably uncanny.

'Dammit! Is this kid an idiot? Everyone else has already cleared the scene, but he's still there drinking coffee. Does he have a death wish?'

He chuckled and let down his guard.

He was even more sure that the culprit had run away.

'Only an idiot would not run away after killing someone from Department X.'

'Right, the kid might have seen something. Let me get some information from him.'

"Hello!"

He stuck his head out of the window and yelled at Tang Hao, 'Hey, kid, what happened here earlier? Did you see anything?'

"Right. Did you see someone very evil and scary passing by?"

As he yelled, he got closer to Tang Hao.

He was surprised again when he looked at Tang Hao's face. He noticed that the kid's face seemed to be shrouded by a layer of mist. He could not see the kid's face clearly.

"Oh no, is he a ghost?" He mumbled again and rubbed his eyes.

No matter how he looked at it, the kid's face remained as inscrutable as ever.

Tang Hao took another sip of coffee, lifted his head, and grinned. "I'm sorry, I think that the evil and scary person you were talking about is me!"

The Westerner shuddered when he heard that.

'How is that possible?'

'Why would he stay here after killing someone? I've never seen or heard someone so arrogant.'

'This is a brazen act of provocation!'

He became furious and yelled, "How dare you kill our people and stay here? Prepare to die!"

"Where are you from? Tell me your name!"

"I'm from Huaxia!" Tang Hao spoke each syllable carefully.

The Westerner was surprised, then his facial features contorted into something vicious.

'Huaxia? They are the enemy!'

"Die!"

He roared and produced a wooden staff in his right hand. Lightning crackled on the tip of the staff, illuminating his wicked face.

The staff fired a lightning bolt at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao grunted gently. He flicked his wrist, and a jade talisman shot out.

Boom!

Lightning and fire exploded in a dazzling display.

The two forces collided, and the resulting shockwave shook the car. The Westerner inside was thrown about.

When he came to his senses and focused his gaze, he noticed the pitch-dark barrel of a gun pointing at his head.

“Don’t, don’t...” he trembled and begged.

Tang Hao remained impassive as he pulled the trigger.

Bang!

Blood sprayed as the gun fired a bullet.

The Westerner fell back and died.

After disposing of the corpse, Tang Hao returned to his seat and continued drinking his coffee.

The cars came one by one. They were all from Department X. Not only there were warlocks, but there were also werewolves. Tang Hao killed a total of seventeen of them.

The base fell into silence once more.

“Another dead... oh my god! That was the nineteenth one!”

“How could this be? Just who is that guy?”

They all stood up and exclaimed in surprise, wearing incredulous looks on their faces.

Nineteen Guardians were reported dead. That was a gravely serious situation that had not happened in decades.

“Level B! This is a Level B alert! Sound the alarm. Mobilize everyone in the base and the special forces to fly to L City now.

“Also contact the Department of Defense. At the same time, broadcast an emergency evacuation notice in L City. I want no one else in a two-mile radius,” The commander roared maniacally.