

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 511

More alarms rang in the command center.

The entire base descended into chaos.

There were many different types of alerts signifying different threat levels. The lowest and most common was Level E. Level D was the next highest level, and it happened once every few months.

Level C, the next level, was already considered a high-level threat.

Level B was the second-highest threat level. It was extremely serious. The Department of Defense would be notified, and the army would be deployed.

Finally, Level A was the highest threat level. That would mean a national-level threat. The President would be notified.

Of course, there were rumors that higher threat levels than Level A existed. However, no one was able to verify those rumors.

The alert that was raised in the base was Level B. That was considered a very serious threat.

“Go go go!”

Squads of soldiers rushed out of the buildings in the base. They ran toward the airfield and rode on transport planes.

A group of menacing-looking men in black robes carrying wooden staves also came out of the buildings and got on the planes.

The planes took off and flew toward L City.

Things were also getting busy in a military base near L City. Squads of soldiers gathered, and Black Hawks flew into the air toward the city area.

Meanwhile, the public broadcast system in L City broadcast an emergency newsflash that played on every television screen.

Police cars scrambled everywhere.

“Hey, what’s going on?”

“Do I look like I know? I heard that it’s a terrorist attack. There’s a bomb, I don’t know what type, but it looks scary.”

Such conversations were happening everywhere in L City.

Tang Hao listened to all the commotion going around him as he sat there. He was somewhat baffled.

“Is there a need?” He mumbled.

“Whatever. I should get more coffee!” After he finished his current cup of coffee, he went into the cafe and poured himself another cup.

The sun was setting.

Whir! Whir! Whir!

A fleet of military helicopters appeared from the edge of the city.

“F*ck!”

Tang Hao rolled his eyes when he saw the imposing scene.

It seemed as though things were getting out of control. He only wanted to warn Department X to stay away, but it looked as though they were coming for war.

‘Well, whatever. I’m not afraid anyway!’

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A fleet of unmanned drones flew across the sky like falcons. A few of them whizzed over Tang Hao’s head.

Tang Hao lowered his head and took another sip of coffee.

Meanwhile, a convoy of vehicles drove into the city. They were parked about ten blocks away from Tang Hao.

The civilians had already been evacuated. The military set up a makeshift command center there.

The doors of the vehicles opened. Several military officials stepped out from the cars in front. All of them had an X-shaped pin on their shoulders. From the cars in the middle, men dressed in long black robes got out.

Finally, special forces troops in full combat gear got out from the trucks at the back.

“What’s the situation?”

The commander asked in a stern voice when he arrived at the command center.

The people in the command center wore strange expressions.

“What’s wrong?” The commander was surprised.

“Take a look for yourself, Commander!” They pointed at a computer screen.

The commander and the people behind him walked close. They were shocked when they focused their gazes on the screen.

The commander’s eyes opened wide. He nearly swore out loud.

‘F*ck!’

On the computer screen, a person sat on a chair on the curb, casually sipping coffee. Occasionally, he would wave and smile toward the drones patrolling in the sky.

How arrogant could someone be to behave like that?

The commander teetered, and his face turned red with anger. He was trying very hard to control his temper.

Meanwhile, the people behind him had similar expressions.

“Does he think that we’re all pushovers?”

“Have you found out the identity of that guy yet?” The commander said through gritted teeth.

“Well... we’re not sure yet!” The officer said hesitantly.

“What? Are all of you idiots? Why haven’t you found out his identity after so long? What are the brains in your heads for?” The commander roared angrily.

“Well... we can’t do that... look at him, Commander...” the officer said somewhat awkwardly.

He zoomed in on the live feed. The person’s face seemed to be blurry.

“What’s going on?” The commander asked.

“I don’t know! We can’t identify him like that. The only thing that we are sure that he is of Asian descent, and he’s quite young. He’s in his twenties at most.”

“In his twenties?” The commander exclaimed incredulously.

‘A kid in his twenties can kill nineteen of my men?’

'What kind of a joke is that?'

His expression sank. "Asian? Dammit, which country is he from?"

"What should we do now, Commander?" Someone from behind him asked.

"What do you mean, what do we do now? Blow him up into pieces! He killed so many of our people and shows no sign of remorse. Why do we need him alive?" The commander bellowed.

"Order all drones and helicopters to fire at him at once. Just blow him up to bits!"

"Yes, Sir!"

The Black Hawks and the drones in the sky surrounded Tang Hao and prepared to initiate the attack.

Suddenly, someone in the command center shouted, "He's moving!"

The people there turned to look at the screen. They saw the young man stand up, and suddenly, an RPG appeared in his hands as though he pulled it out of thin air. The RPG rested on his shoulder.

Whoosh! A rocket flew out.

"Mayday! Black hawk Three is hit..."

A pilot's frantic voice was heard over the communications system.

They heard a distant explosion.

The command center fell silent.

Everyone froze in place as they looked at the computer screen.

On the screen, after the young man fired the rocket from the RPG, he tossed it away and pulled out another one like a magician pulling a rabbit out of a hat.

The helicopters and drones dropped from the sky like a chef dumping pierogies in a boiling pot.

“Oh my god! Am I dreaming?” Someone mumbled.

After that, he slapped himself in the face.

“Ow!” He yelped and realized that he was not in a dream.

‘It’s all real!

‘But... how is that possible? Where did all the weapons come from?’

He tore the hair from his head. He was losing his mind.

Boom!

The last drone fell from the sky in a ball of fire.

The command center remained silent as a graveyard.

Even the Western warlocks were stunned when they showed that.

They had not seen such a spectacular act of sleight of hand before!

Eventually, the commander came to his senses. He was trembling in anger.

'Humiliation! This is utter humiliation!

'Doesn't matter who that guy is. If he dares to challenge Merrica, then he's dead for sure!'

"Strike! Strike! Everyone, move out and blow that guy to bits!" He turned and yelled at the warlocks behind him.