

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 512

The sun continued to set.

The streets were awash in a dim yellow hue.

Tang Hao sat there, delicately sipping his coffee.

A group of people walked down the street and appeared in front of him. They were dressed in black robes, carried wooden staves, and wore sinister expressions.

They were Western warlocks.

Western warlocks were different from Nanyang shamans. Nanyang shamanic practices were descended from Huaxia sorcery, while Western magic evolved from a completely different system.

Even though the names were different, Huaxia sorcery and western magic had their common points.

Those people soon stood in front of Tang Hao.

They were glaring at Tang Hao.

The eldest among them were about fifty or sixty years of age. Their hair was graying, and the qi auras they emanated from their bodies indicated that they were from the late period of the State of Qi Channeling, about the same as Taoist Master Qian Ji.

The people behind them were in different periods of the State of Qi Channeling.

“Not bad at all!”

Tang Ha mumbled to himself as he looked at them.

‘The people in Department X are more powerful than those from the Agency on average.

‘Looks like the Western cultivation world is stronger than Huaxia’s cultivation world.’

He tilted his head and emptied his cup of coffee. Then he placed the empty cup heavily on the table while staring coldly at the people in front of him.

His actions had angered the warlocks.

“This is a brazen act of provocation!”

“Does this guy have a death wish? How dare he cause trouble in our territory?”

“If he wants trouble so much, then we’ll avenge our fallen brethren!”

The warlocks shouted and cheered.

Tang Hao chuckled. “You think too highly of yourself!” He spoke that in Chinese.

The warlocks were shocked.

“Chinese?”

“Is he Huaxianese?”

Then, they exclaimed in surprise.

“What? He’s a Huaxianese? How dare he come to Merrica and challenge our authority?”

“Damned Huaxianese, you’re only digging your grave. You’ll regret ever stepping foot on Merrica.”

The Western warlocks displayed looks of anger and roared angrily.

The people in the command center exclaimed in surprise.

“He’s Huaxianese!”

The commander’s expression changed into something more exasperated.

‘How dare a mere Huaxianese challenge Merrica?’

“Kill him, quick!” He roared into the communicator.

“Die, Huaxinese kid!”

The Western warlocks yelled as they raised the wooden staves in their hands and aimed them at Tang Hao. The ends of their staves glowed in different colors. Some were frost, some were fire, and some were lightning.

The light intensified and exploded. Beams of light fired from the staves and shot toward Tang Hao.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Several tens of light beams swarmed across the space between the warlocks and Tang Hao, covering the sky and the ground.

The beams from the elderly warlocks were as thick as a bucket.

“This time, the kid will be dead for sure!”

The commander breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that.

The Huaxianese kid had killed nineteen of his subordinates and destroyed so many helicopters and drones. He deserved to die.

‘The kid is a real idiot. How dare he run rampant in Merrica? Does he think that no one in Merrica can defeat him? He has something wrong with his brain.’

The corners of the commander’s mouth stretched into a sinister grin.

The officers behind him also breathed a sigh of relief.

‘He might be quite powerful, but he’s just a kid. He would definitely be blown to bits when facing so many warlocks, some of whom are Level A characters.’

The warlocks were also thinking the same thing.

However, Tang Hao started to move.

He abruptly opened his eyes, which exuded a terrifying gleam. Then, he flicked his hands, and jade talismans flew out like raindrops in a storm.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The jade talismans exploded, creating explosions of fire and lightning. The resulting collision sent fire and lightning in all directions.

It was as though invisible explosives detonated in mid-air. The resulting shockwave uprooted road signs, tables, and chairs and disintegrated them.

The shockwave swept past the warlocks. They grunted, flew backward, and fell on the ground.

All of them had confused and baffled expressions on their faces.

'What's going on?

'What did that Huaxianese kid do?'

The command center fell into silence once more.

The figures stood there, petrified. Their eyes were opened round and wide and were transfixed on the screen in front of them.

Many people were sprawled amid the wreckage. They were all the powerful and invulnerable warlocks in their eyes. Meanwhile, the Huaxianese kid stood there unscathed.

“How could this be?”

The commander was baffled.

He could not understand why so many warlocks could not do anything to that kid.

“Talismans! Those are Huaxianese talismans!” An elderly warlock yelled.

He understood the Huaxia cultivation world well and knew what talismans were.

“Talismans are mere accessories. His cultivation base must not be high. He’ll be dead once his supply of talismans run out!” Another elderly warlock said.

The people got onto their feet, picked up their staves, and straightened their clothes. Their gaze on Tang Hao became even more sinister.

“Is that so?”

Tang Hao chuckled. He brandished his qi aura, and an awe-inspiring presence spread in all directions.

His qi aura of half a Perfected Person washed over the warlocks like the incoming tide.

The warlocks shuddered and their faces turned pale when they sensed the aura. Their eyes opened wider than ever and displayed expressions of panic and even fear.

“Oh my god... how is this possible?”

The elderly warlocks were shuddering.

The immensity of the qi aura had shaken them to their core.

Suddenly, an elderly warlock yelled. “It’s him! I know who he is! He is that dragon from Huaxia!”

The other warlocks shuddered, and their faces turned even paler when they heard that.

“I can’t be wrong. It’s him! Only one person in Huaxia has so much power!”

“Oh my god! Why is he here?”

Many warlocks wailed.

The dragon was the symbol of Huaxia.

The news of a Half-Perfected Person had spread throughout the world some time ago. Foreigners called that person the Dragon of Huaxia.

“Run away! We’re no match for him!”

“The Dragon of Huaxia is here! He’s not just a Level A threat, he’s a Level S threat!”

“Quick, call the Divine Eagle! Only the Divine Eagle can fight against the Dragon of Huaxia!”

They turned around and ran away frantically.

“Now that you’re here, don’t even think of leaving!” Tang Hao grunted coldly and dashed forward with a burst of speed.

Immediately, fresh blood spurted everywhere, and the wails of agony did not stop for a long time.