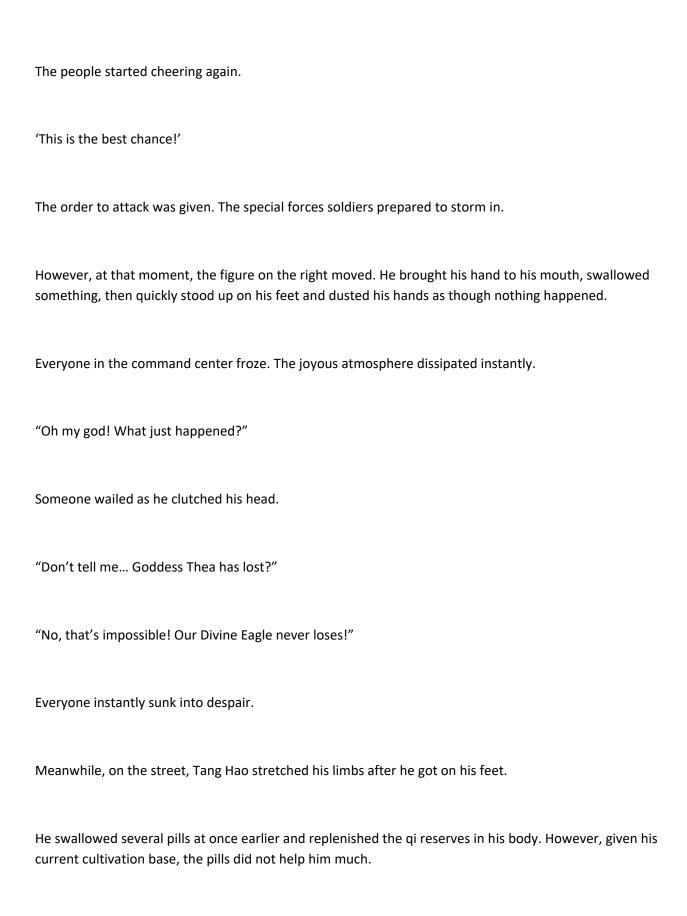
## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 515**

"Who won? Who won?"
Everyone in the command center had their hearts at their throats.
Their eyes were transfixed on the computer screen.
Their view was blocked by the thick dust in the air. They could not tell who the victor was.
After the dust cleared, they could see that two people were lying on the ground, amid the wreckage.
The person on the left was the Divine Eagle of Merrica, while the one on the right was the Dragon of Huaxia.
"Get up quickly, Lady Thea!"
Many people were shouting anxiously.
On the screen, the woman stirred and tried to get to her feet. However, she was overcome by exhaustion and fell down once more.
The people in the command center wailed sorrowfully.
"Never mind. That Huaxianese kid can't get up either! It's a draw at best!"
"Quick, kill him while he's down! Go go go!"



"This fellow is pretty tough to beat," Tang Hao mumbled as he looked in front of him.
The woman sprawled on the ground looked at him incredulously.
The guy was sprawled on the ground just like her earlier, but she could not figure out how he recovered so quickly.
Tang Hao grunted and walked toward her.
Suddenly, he heard a loud noise coming from the sky.
Tang Hao was very familiar with that noise.
He lifted his head and saw several military jets flying toward them.
Whoosh! Whoosh!
A barrage of missiles was whizzing toward them.
Tang Hao was shocked.
'Are those guys crazy? Are they planning to kill both of us? They'd kill one of their own too!'
The woman lifted her head laboriously and looked toward the source of the noise.

Her eyes also widened with incredulity.
Everyone in the command center exclaimed in surprise.
The missiles moved at incredible speeds and were about to hit their targets.
Tang Hao reflexively wanted to run away.
However, he did not want to leave the woman behind. He could not bear to watch her getting killed by her people.
"Dammit, you owe me one!"
He pounced on the woman, hugged her, and rolled away.
At the same time, he flicked his wrists. Tens of jade pendants orbited their bodies and expanded into multiple layers of light shields.
Boom! Boom! Boom!
The ground shook, and firelight illuminated the twilight sky. It felt like the end of the world.
The light shields shattered one by one, and the corresponding jade pendants shattered too.
He only had three intact jade pendants when the explosions ceased.

Tang Hao lifted his head, looked to his left and right, and breathed a sigh of relief.
He soon realized that something was amiss, as though there was something under his body.
"I'm sorry!" He said embarrassedly.
Suddenly, he heard another wave of missiles coming toward them.
"Dammit, are they done yet?"
Tang Hao cursed under his breath. He carried the woman in his hands and dashed away as fast as he could.
He soon escaped from the blast range. The shockwave pushed him forward, and his feet stumbled. Then, he quickly found his footing and ran past the blockade.
He increased his speed as he ran and soon reached the edge of the city. He found an empty house and went inside.
He threw the woman on a bed, then sat down and panted heavily.
"What's up with all you Merricans?" He mumbled indignantly.
He stood up and walked toward the bed.
"What do you want?"

The woman on the bed panicked. She struggled to sit up.
She scrunched up her beautiful face.
Tang Hao was shocked by the beautiful woman. He had seen many beautiful women in her life, but this was the first time he looked at a Westerner eye to eye.
Her beauty was not any lesser than Qin Xiangyi or the other women he knew, but her blond hair and fair skin gave her an exotic charm.
"Cough cough!"
Tang Hao coughed lightly and composed himself. He reached out and grabbed the gem.
She was calmer when that happened. "That's a sacred Artifact of White Mountain. It has no use for you."
"Is that so?" Tang Hao said doubtfully.
"The gem is called the Witch's Heart. It's an heirloom passed down through the generations. I'm the only person who can wield its power the gem chose me when I was twelve years old."
Tang Hao furrowed his brows. He took the gem anyway, fiddled it with a bit, and found that it produced no response.
"Too bad!"

It was quite frustrating to obtain a powerful treasure that he could not use.
"Never mind then!" He returned the gem to her.
The atmosphere became awkward all of a sudden.
"You why did you save me?" She said, looking at Tang Hao with a complicated gaze.
"What do you mean by why? I can't bear to see them killing their own people. That's inhumane!" Tang Hao said.
Her gaze dimmed when he heard that.
"Can you let me see your true face?" She said after a while.
She looked at Tang Hao expectantly.
She had never been defeated since young. Now that she had been defeated by someone, and a Huaxianese no less, she was curious about every aspect of Tang Hao.
"Am I that stupid?" Tang Hao said coldly.
She fell silent.
"You should leave." Tang Hao took a shirt and tossed it at her.

She recovered some strength eventually and pushed herself up, then walked toward the door.

At the doorway, she suddenly stopped walking, turned around, and looked at Tang Hao.

"Thank you for saving me. Right, my name is Thea. Thea Silvers!" She wrapped herself with the shirt, opened the door, and left.