

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 531

The Sullivans were the ones who were hosting human flesh dinner parties in Huaxia.

'Those werewolves deserve to die!'

Tang Hao could feel a rising killing intent in his heart.

"The plan is to storm the castle, then move as fast as possible into Farlance and eliminate those bloodlings. It's convenient now that they've gathered together," Taoist Master Qian Ji said.

"You all just arrived. Rest for a while, and we'll move out later. The firearms that I've ordered will take some time to arrive too."

"Firearms?"

"Ha! I didn't know you were coming when I ordered them," Taoist Master Qian Ji said.

After resting in the hotel for a few hours, they checked out, boarded the tour bus, and headed toward the countryside.

They met up with the arms dealer in a secluded place and received crates of goods. After that, they headed toward the ancient castle.

The interior of the castle was bright with lights.

Spotlight beams shot out from the roof of the castle and illuminated the surroundings.

Tall and burly men in black suits wielding machine guns were patrolling the perimeter. All of them had grim expressions on their faces.

The atmosphere in the castle was even grimmer.

Six tall and well-built men sat around a table. In front of them were some photographs of a group of Huaxianese stepping out of an airplane.

“This is the second group,” one of the men said hoarsely. “Adding that to the group earlier, there’s about fifty of them. This is... a formidable force. There are many powerful fighters in the group, like this one...”

That person pointed at a photo of Taoist Master Qian Ji.

The other five people were silent when they looked at the photo.

After a long time, someone said, “Fifty people is quite formidable indeed, but it’s not unwinnable. We might stand a chance if all of us lay our lives on the line. The most important question is, is the Dragon of Huaxia here?”

The other people trembled uncontrollably when they heard that name.

That name was truly a terrifying one.

It was the Dragon of Huaxia that had led the Taoist masters into easily eliminating the leaders of the thirteen clans. The feat had shaken the cultivation world.

That was not all. They also heard that the Dragon had gone to Merrica earlier and raised a big commotion. Even the Divine Eagle made an appearance and fought him.

However, they did not manage to kill or subdue him.

If the Dragon was with the Taoist masters, the werewolves did not stand a chance.

Their faces were pale, and their eyes were replete with fear. They also regretted going to Huaxia to cause trouble. If only they knew that someone so powerful would emerge from that country.

Their eyes wandered around the photos of the group, looking for a certain person.

“He shouldn’t be here. The Dragon of Huaxia should be a young man in his twenties, and his face shouldn’t be visible. No one in the group has that characteristic.”

“That’s right. The Dragon wouldn’t appear so easily!”

They took turns to look at the photo and breathed a sigh of relief.

“There’s nowhere for us to run. All we can do now is to gamble with our lives and capture these people. Only then we’ll have a negotiation chip with Huaxia.”

“Let’s fight to the death!”

The six people stood up with grim expressions on their faces.

At that time, gunfire broke out outside.

Tatatat! A stream of machine gunfire.

“They’re here!”

“The Huaxianese are here!”

Roars echoed throughout the castle.

“Awooooo!”

A series of wolf howls echoed in the night sky.

Many figures pounced out of the ancient castle and dashed toward the location of the battle. The gunners also quickly ran there.

The intense battle broke out at the castle entrance.

Both sides traded gunfire. Occasionally, an exploding rocket would sail past the air and land in the crowd.

“Dammit, those whelps pack a lot of heat!” Taoist Master Qian Ji cursed under his breath, then turned to order his people. “Let’s not be thrifty. We’ll throw a few of our jade talismans at them.”

“That is such a waste, Senior Brother!”

“Heh! Are you all idiots? We are fighting for the glory of our nation. How can we hold back? Moreover, Brother Tang is patriotic. He’ll definitely reimburse us!”

He looked at Tang Hao while wearing a knowing smile on his face.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. "Fine! I'll reimburse the talismans! Quick, throw them!"

The Taoist masters were instantly excited when they heard that.

"You're a patriotic fellow, Brother Tang!"

"Oh damn! I can finally relive the sensation of tossing jade talismans by the handfuls! Haha, daddy's comin', you whelps!"

"Go go go! F*ck them all!"

The Taoist masters shouted excitedly and reached into their sacks to pull out handfuls of jade talismans. They threw the talismans at the werewolves as though they were free.

The cultivators from the Agency were incredibly envious when they saw that.

They had experienced the exhilarating feeling of tossing jade talismans by the handfuls in the last battle.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The jade talismans exploded and blew the gunners to bits.

"Charge!"

Taoist Master Qian Ji roared excitedly. He was the first one to charge in, while the other Taoist masters followed.

“Awoo!”

The werewolves began to transform. Their eyes shone with a blood-red light and they pounced at the Taoist masters.

The second intense battle had begun.

The people from the six werewolf clans might have the advantage in numbers, but they were not very strong. Most of them were mixed-blood and not even half-blood. Of course, there would not be any full-blooded werewolves.

The Huaxianese side had fewer people, but they were all very powerful, not to mention that they were throwing jade talismans by the handfuls.

The tide of battle leaned toward the Huaxianese Taoist masters.

“Awoo!”

Another wave of wolf howls shook the castle, and more figures pounced outward. From their intimidating qi auras, they were half-blood and full-blood werewolves.

“Die, Huaxianese!”

An old but hulking werewolf pounced as his roars shook the earth. He dashed at an incredible speed and brandished his claws toward a cultivator from the Agency.

The sharp claws were about to pierce through his chest. It would draw blood in the very next second.

However, at that time, someone from the back grunted, and a bolt of lightning as thick as a bucket was fired at the werewolf.

The old werewolf wailed in agony, then flew backward and landed on the ground.

Everyone fell silent at that instant.

The werewolves stood frozen on the spot.

The werewolf that had just been defeated was one of their strongest, and his power should be equal to the strongest of the Taoist masters. How was he defeated in one attack?

Who could have fired that lightning bolt?

Their eyes turned to look toward the back row of the Huaxia forces.

When they saw clearly who it was, their faces turned pale and they trembled violently in fear.

A figure walked toward the werewolves. His body was straight and he looked young. Most strange of all, his face could not be seen clearly.

“Dragon! It’s the Dragon of Huaxia!”

Someone managed to overcome the fear using all his strength and yelled out. His face was already extremely contorted.