

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 573

“Retreat! Retreat! Defend the mountain!” The old ninja shouted.

In an instant, the survivors retreated and rushed up the mountain.

Their faces were filled with fear and panic.

They heard of the Dragon’s fearful reputation before. However, the Dragon was much more ruthless in real life than in the rumors. The Dragon was like a mobile arsenal; jade talismans were thrown around as though they were free.

‘This is a bloodbath!’ The old ninja cultivator’s eyelids twitched when he saw the corpses littered all over the ground. His heart was filled with regret.

He had never expected that the Dragon of Huaxia would be more powerful than what the rumors said, causing immense damage in such a short time.

However, he knew that he only had to stall until the Sendai appeared. They might be able to turn the tables. After all, as far as he knew, the Dragon of Huaxia was only half a Perfected Person.

The Sendai had a higher cultivation base.

‘What an idiot! Does he think he can take out the entire Mount Iga alone?’ He thought.

The corners of his mouth curled upward, and a sneer appeared on his face.

“How can you still laugh, old man? I’ll kill you first!”

Tang Hao's gaze turned cold. With a wave of his hand, he threw a dozen jade talismans at the old ninja cultivator.

The old ninja cultivator's expression changed. He immediately burrowed, but the explosion forced him out of the ground. His entire body trembled, and he vomited a mouthful of blood.

Jade talismans continued to bombard him, causing him to continuously retreat and vomit blood.

Eventually, the generational leader of the Iga clan was blasted into bits.

The other people on the mountain were scared out of their wits. They wailed inconsolably and ran further up the mountain.

"Run! Even the leader is dead! The Dragon is too cruel!"

"Where's the Sendai? Why hasn't the Sendai come out yet?"

Panicked shouts could be heard all over the mountain.

Tang Hao stood at the foot of the mountain and looked up. Sneering, he strode on the stone steps up the mountain.

The path opened up halfway up the mountain into a wide space with many buildings. The ninja cultivators were holding the line there.

Tang Hao was about to step forward and finish those people off when he was interrupted by a figure rushing out from an ancient-style tall building in the middle.

He focused his gaze on the figure and saw a skinny old man with a withered face in a black robe. However, his eyes seemed unusual. They were glowing with a faint golden color as he opened and closed them.

The qi aura on his body was even more shocking. He was more powerful than Tang Hao.

'It's the old monster of the Iga clan!' Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

He read about that figure in the information he was provided. That person should be the Sendai, the previous leader of the Iga clan.

"You have a death wish, Huaxianese!"

The elderly figure roared angrily and charged forward. His hair and beard fluttered in the wind, which was quite imposing.

The ninja cultivators were relieved. They cried out in joy as they watched the elderly figure descend upon Tang Hao.

"The Sendai is here! We're saved!"

"Sendai, kill that wretched Huaxianese and avenge our dead clansmen!"

The old man swept a glance over, and his eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

'Where's everyone? Is this all that's left of the Iga clan?'

“Where are the others?”

“Dead, they’re all dead! It’s all because of that damn Huaxianese!”

“Arggh!” The old man howled furiously toward the sky.

“I’ll cut you into a thousand pieces, damn Huaxianese!” He growled ferociously.

As he spoke, he jumped in the air, and his eyes emanated a golden light. His pair of eyes were like small suns, shooting out golden rays in all directions. It was an awe-inspiring sight.

Tang Hao was surprised.

The old man in front of him was the most powerful ninja cultivator he had ever met.

“Haha! Tremble before me, Huaxianese! This is the supreme Hitomi-Jutsu (TN: Literally, “eye technique”) of the Iga clan!”

The ninja cultivators became ecstatic.

“Nonsense!” Tang Hao rolled his eyes. He flicked his palm, and an ancient-looking mirror appeared.

The mirror hummed as it hovered in the air.

Then, a bright light burst out from its surface.

The next moment, a thick beam of light shot out. At the same time, two beams of golden light shot out from the old ninja cultivator's eyes.

The two beams met in the air.

Instantly, the beams of golden light shattered as if they were dried twigs.

The light continued its path and hit the old ninja cultivator directly.

The old ninja cultivator's eyes opened wide, and his face was filled with disbelief.

'What Artifact is that mirror? Why is it so powerful?

'When did such an Artifact appear in Huaxia? In the decades that I slept, has the world changed?'

He was completely dumbfounded as he spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backward.

The other ninja cultivators were all dumbfounded. They stood on the spot as though they had been turned into stone.

They could not believe that the Sendai, who was almost invincible in their eyes, had actually lost!

"Oh my god! How could that be?" They clutched their heads and cried out in grief.

Just a moment ago, they thought that they had been saved. However, the shock had pushed them back into the abyss of despair.

“What’s the big deal about your supreme Hitomi-Jutsu? Is it as powerful as this mirror?” Tang Hao sneered.

Then, he activated the mirror once more and killed the old ninja cultivator.

The mirror could even injure the Wang villain. It would work on the Sendai as well!

After activating the mirror twice, he had almost emptied the qi reserves in his body. However, he still had the talismans, which was more than enough to deal with the other ninja cultivators.

He immediately went over and cleaned up the survivors.

Then, Tang Hao regulated his breathing slightly and began to walk around the mountain. Whenever he found anything valuable, he stashed it into his pocket dimension and set the place on fire.

He went down the mountain, returned to the car, took out the map, and found his next destination.

That was the Koga clan’s home base.

“Let’s go!” He mumbled.

He started the car and drove off along the bumpy road.

Behind him, the mountain blazed with fire.

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The Ministry of Defense, Dongying.

A phone suddenly rang, which woke up the guard on duty.

The shocking news swiftly spread through the entire ministry. Phone calls were made, and high-ranking military officers were roused from their sleep.

“The Dragon is here!”

The simple sentence was like a bolt from the blue. They nearly jumped from their beds and broke out in cold sweat.

Regular military officers would not know what the Dragon was, but officers of their rank would know. They had even held a special meeting some time ago.

Project Dragon Slayer was led by the Ministry of Defence and involved several leaders of the Dongying cultivation world.

However, before the intelligence was gathered and the plan could be set into motion, the Dragon came to find them.

The scenario that they had been worried about had finally happened.

They were instantly up and alert. At two o'clock in the morning, they rushed to the Ministry of Defence headquarters.

In the building, lights lit up one by one as people arrived at their offices. Everyone was working frantically.

Meanwhile, Koga, Amaterasu, and Izumo were in a commotion because of a phone call.