The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 575

The sun had risen.

A car drove toward a military base somewhere in Dongying.

When it got close to the entrance, a sentry came to chase it away.

"What's wrong with you? Don't you know that this is a restricted military area?" The Dongyingese soldier shouted.

"I need to pee, Big Bro! Let me use the toilet!" Tang Hao stuck his head out of the car and grinned.

The Dongyingese soldier was surprised. Then, he became angry.

"Do you have a death wish, you brat? How dare you cause trouble here!" He cursed and walked toward the car.

Soon, the pitch-black muzzle of a gun appeared from the window.

Bang! A headshot.

The other sentries were shocked. They shouted, hurriedly took out their guns, and prepared to shoot.

However, the gun in the car fired several more times, and they fell to the ground.

The next moment, an ear-piercing alarm rang in the base.

Several groups of soldiers rushed out of the base. Those were the only people remaining there.

They were stunned as soon as they reached the entrance. They saw someone standing at the gate with something on his shoulder.

They were almost scared out of their wits.

'F*ck! That's an RPG!

'Where did this freak come from?'

Whoosh!

A rocket was fired, and the people were sent flying.

After a quick volley of machine gunfire, the battle was over.

Tang Hao entered the base and walked around. He took what he could and replenished the weapons in his pocket dimension. Those that he could not carry away were destroyed on the spot, and he placed explosives everywhere.

"Nice!"

Tang Hao sat in the car and watched the base behind him explode. He felt a lot better after that.

Those Dongyingese wanted to eliminate him. He had to get back at them somehow.

"How about... I blow up a few more bases? I blew up many more military bases in Hindustan, and these Dongyingese are much worse than the Hindustanis. I'd be disappointed in myself if I don't destroy a few more!"

With that in mind, Tang Hao drove off toward the next military base. He wanted the Dongyingese to regret their decision.

He started the car and drove away at full speed.

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"Wow! Another base goes up in flames!"

"Oh my god! How many is that? This is crazy!"

At the command center in the eastern military region of Huaxia, everyone stared at the screen excitedly.

"So that's the handiwork of the legendary figure? He's a freak!" Someone exclaimed.

Earlier, they heard of a shocking incident in the western military region. Someone had crossed the border into Hindustan and blew up seven bases in a row. The Hindustani forces were begging Huaxia to recall that person.

The incident had shocked the entire army.

However, many people did not believe it. Charging into another country alone and bombing seven bases sounded like nothing more than fantasy!

Now, they had no choice but to believe that such a legendary figure existed in the Chinese army!

They were incredibly excited and even fanatical when they looked at the smoking Dongyingese military bases on the screen.

"Wow! He's my idol! I wonder if he's handsome?"

Several young female soldiers gathered together. Their eyes were sparkling with excitement.

Mu Xintong frowned slightly when she overheard their discussion.

However, she could feel a disturbance in her ice-cold heart.

"He's really popular!" She murmured softly in a curious tone.

On the other side, General Bai was standing together with a group of highly-ranked generals.

"Sigh! This kid is making a big fuss again! He's not easy to control!" One of the generals sighed. "Even so, this is a very satisfying outcome. Dongying has been restless lately!"

"The situation is messy, yes, but it's fine. There won't be a war!"

The group of generals laughed casually.

On this side, the atmosphere was jovial and relaxed. On the other side, the Dongyingese generals were furious.

"Trash! All of you are trash! He's just one person. Can't you all hunt him down?" The Minister of Defence pounded the table and roared angrily.

His entire body was trembling out of anger.

He was expecting the Dragon to force his way up Mount Koga. Instead, the Dragon had gone around bombing bases in an uncontrollable fashion.

The bases blew up one after another, as though the Dragon was a pyromaniac!

'Dammit! Can't he give us a break?

'How much money is going up in flames? I'd rather not know!'

He had just gotten off the phone with the Prime Minister, who had scolded him profusely.

He was furious. He wanted to catch that guy and bombard him until there was nothing of him left.

However, that guy was as slippery as an eel.

The feeling of helplessness, even though he had the power, was incredibly frustrating.

"Um... Minister, why don't we evacuate all the people in the nearby bases? The buildings can be rebuilt, but we won't have anything left if no one is alive," someone said cautiously.

"What did you say?" The minister's eyes widened. "You coward! We Dongyingese do not fear death!"

That person immediately fell silent.

The hall was equally silent.

At that moment, a phone call came in.

"It's from Koga. The Dragon has appeared!"

"What? How did he get over there? Quick, support them!"

However, when the fighter jets arrived, the mountain was already covered in flames, and not a single person was left alive.

"Urgh..." The minister's body teetered. He clutched his chest and almost fell down.

All that was merely a diversion. The Dragon's target was Mount Koga after all.

Moreover, the Dragon had destroyed all the nearby airbases. The fighter jets could not take off or land there, which meant that support was delayed.

"How despicable!" He cursed through gritted teeth. He was so angry that his chest was about to explode.

"All of you are trash. Can't you come up with a solution?" He pointed at the people in front of him and roared.

The people all lowered their heads.

What could they hope to do against that freak?

Now that Koga was gone, all that was left were the two major shrines. They might be able to defend themselves if they joined forces, but it would be almost impossible if they wanted to defeat that Huaxianese.

"Minister, why don't we invite them over?" Someone said.

"Eh? Invite who?"

"Nanyang and Hindustan. Those two countries have some conflicts with China, so they'll definitely be willing to help. Oh right, we can inform Europe and Merrica too.

"Once the other forces come over, we can set up a trap for that bastard."

The minister was surprised. After pondering for a moment, he became excited.

"Good idea! Why didn't I think of that? The more the merrier! Hurry up and contact them. We must get them over."

Immediately, a series of calls were made from Dongying, connecting to Nanyang, Hindustan, and even Europe.