

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 576

“What? The Dragon of Huaxia is in Dongying?”

“Haha! Serves them right! Those Dongyingese aren’t good people either! What? They want us to go over and kill the Dragon together?”

“That’s good news! Let’s go! Whatever Huaxia has, Hindustan has too. Whatever Hindustan doesn’t have, Huaxia can’t have it either!”

“That’s why we must kill the Dragon!”

When the news reached Hindustan, the remaining holy mountains were in an uproar.

“Huaxia has gone too far for destroying one of our holy mountains. We must take revenge! We’ll kill the Dragon in return for the holy mountain.”

“Revenge! Revenge!”

On a holy mountain, the Hindustani cultivators raised their arms high in anger.

They were all bags of skin and bones. However, their skin was dark gold and had a metallic luster.

Those people were ascetics. They practiced the mystical art of yoga, and their bodies were extremely resilient.

At first glance, people might think that they were refugees.

The elders of the previous generation were awakened amid the frenzied atmosphere. They led the ascetics onto planes and headed toward Dongying with murderous intent.

When the news reached Europe, the reaction was completely different.

“Hahaha! Dongying is also in trouble? Great! If they are in trouble, let’s all be in trouble!”

The warlocks gloated in their towers.

“What? You’re asking us to go over and help you?”

The laughter stopped instantly.

The smiles on the warlocks’ faces disappeared, and their gazes started to flicker.

“That... that’s not a good idea? The Dragon might be despicable, but what harm has he caused us, other than stealing a few things?”

“That’s right! We’re peaceful people! We want friendship! We’re good friends with Huaxia!” The warlocks lied without skipping a beat.

The others rolled their eyes, thinking to themselves, ‘What nonsense! Would good friends empty our vault?’

However, they were not going to agree to kill the Dragon. The Dragon belonged to Mao Mountain, and they were fearful of retaliation.

“Oh my! I feel dizzy. My head spins whenever I hear the term ‘Dragon’. That must be some past trauma! I’ll be taking my leave first. You guys can continue discussing!” An elderly warlock shouted while pressing his forehead.

Then, he stood up and staggered out.

As soon as he got out of the room, he immediately straightened his back, his legs stopped shaking, his head stopped hurting, and he was full of energy. He quickly slunk away, lest he was involved in the incident.

‘Dammit, that old fox!’ The other warlocks cursed under their breaths.

One after another, they began to pretend to be sick of various ailments.

In a short while, more than half of them had left the room. There was no way the meeting could continue.

“Sigh! I’m very sorry about that. There’s some trouble here, and we really can’t help... what trouble? Oh, we’re all old and sick. Let’s see, two of them are suffering from heart disease, there are three with high blood pressure and diabetes, and there’s another with headache and diarrhea.

“Our previous Grand Elder? It’s... not very convenient for him either.

“What? Hindustan is going? Haha, those idiots!”

They immediately ended the call.

Everyone on the Dongying side was dumbfounded.

'Wait. Aren't all of you cultivators? Why are you plagued with sickness?'

When the call reached Nanyang, the other party was so frightened that they immediately hung up.

They could not reach Nanyang after that.

The Dongyingese were dumbfounded once again. They did not expect that Nanyang would shut the door on them.

"It's okay. There's still Merrica. They'll definitely support us." The Minister of Defense laughed awkwardly.

Soon, the call was answered.

After explaining their situation, the person on the other end spoke very slowly.

"That... is interesting, very interesting... we already know the situation and we're discussing it.

"I don't know when we'll get a result. Two to three days, at least, maybe? There's no other way. We have to follow the procedures. Besides, many people are on vacation recently!

"That's all, bye-bye!"

The call ended after that.

The Dongyingese were dumbfounded again.

'Why is this different from what we expect? Europe and Merrica should hate the Dragon of Huaxia. Why aren't they supporting our cause?

'But in the end, only Hindustan responded.'

The Minister of Defence stood there, his face somewhat ashen.

"How many people... are coming from Hindustan?" He whispered to the person beside him.

"Many!"

He immediately became excited and said satisfactorily, "That's alright. At least Hindustan answered our call, right? It's better to have something than nothing! Come, let's figure out how to kill that guy."

They immediately began their discussions.

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Somewhere in Dongying, Tang Hao found an empty house. He sat inside and began to meditate.

It was dark outside.

After a long time, his phone rang.

Tang Hao picked it up and looked at the screen. It was an unfamiliar Dongyingese number.

He hesitated for a while before answering it.

A familiar feminine voice came from the other end of the phone.

“You’re so amazing, my dear little brother!” On the other end of the phone, Tamamo giggled.

Her voice was slightly hoarse and carried a natural charm.

Tang Hao was stunned. “It’s you! What’s the matter?”

“Don’t you miss me, my dear little brother? To think that I miss you so much!” She sounded a little resentful. “Also, you didn’t tell me that you were coming.”

Tang Hao said helplessly, “I’m here to kill someone.”

“I’m not on the list, am I?”

“No!”

Tamamo giggled and said coyly, “I knew it. Besides, you can’t bear to kill me. I’m your woman!”

Tang Hao rolled his eyes and said, “Since when? Why don’t I know about it?”

“Since that night. Isn’t that so?” Tamamo teased.

Tang Hao was instantly speechless.

The charm in Tamamo's tone of voice faded and she became serious. "Alright, I won't tease you anymore. There's something urgent I have to tell you."

Tang Hao immediately became serious too.

"The Hindustanis are here!"

"Hindustanis?" Tang Hao was surprised.

"Yes! Many of them are here, and they're all from the previous generation. They're at least as strong as you. One of them is even much more powerful."

Tang Hao's expression changed slightly.

"There will also be two Sendais each from the Amaterasu and Izumo shrines, which makes a total of five. Two of them are far stronger than you. They will ambush you at Amaterasu Shrine.

"So, you'd better stop!"

Tang Hao was silent for a moment.

'Inviting outside help? How cunning!

'You're not the only one who knows how to call for help though! I'm not afraid!'

He smirked and said, "Thank you!"

Tamamo smiled and said, "I've risked a lot to inform you this, my dear little brother. Shouldn't you... repay me somehow?"

Tang Hao was stunned and felt a little embarrassed. After all, she had indeed taken a great risk. Her position in Dongying would be compromised if the others found out.

"Then... what do you want? I don't have anything!"

"Marry me!"

"Pfft!" Tang Hao almost did a spit take. "Well... that's not possible!"

"If we're not going to get married, how about just one night?" Tamamo said with a smile, "That's the least I'm asking for. That's a promise, my dear little brother!"

She giggled and ended the call.