

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 640

A plane landed at an international airport in Merrica.

Two figures walked out of the crowd.

A man and a woman wore black suits and sunglasses. The man had black hair and beige skin. The woman had blonde hair and fair skin. She was a typical Westerner.

“I’m back!”

Thea exclaimed as she stepped on the ground.

After leaving the airport, the two of them headed straight for the city. They got another car and drove to Winston Castle, the headquarters of the Winston family.

Caesar’s surname was Winston.

White Mountain was very large with tens of thousands of warlocks. There were many wizard families among them, and the Winston family was one of those.

The current patriarch of the Winston family was a member of the Council of Elders, and his status was very high.

The Winston family was not only involved in business and had tens of billions of dollars in assets, but they were also involved in politics with multiple Members of Congress. They could be considered one of the big families that controlled the lifeline of Merrica.

Tang Hao sat in the front passenger seat, browsing information about the Winston family on a tablet in his hands.

As he scrolled, his gaze fell on one of the photos.

The person in the photo was Caesar.

“He’s mine!” Thea glanced over and said coldly, “I’ll kill him and take everything back.”

“Then I’ll leave him to you!” Tang Hao smiled.

Then, he quietly organized his jade talismans.

After more than an hour, they were close to their destination.

The sky was already dark, and one could vaguely see the lights on the gate of the manor ahead.

A few guards were standing behind the gate.

Thea stepped on the accelerator, and the car sped straight toward the gate.

Bam!

The steel gates were knocked open, and the car rushed straight in. The guards exclaimed in surprise.

Then, an ear-piercing alarm sounded.

The guards took out their guns and shot at the car window.

As the alarm rang, the manor grounds and the ancient castle in the middle sprang into activity. Countless figures rushed out; most of them were dressed as bodyguards and armed with machine guns.

They were all tall and burly.

In the castle, Old Winston stood up, walked to the window, and looked out.

“What’s going on?” He muttered and frowned.

This was Winston Castle, who would dare to barge in and cause trouble?

“Probably just a few petty thieves! How ignorant of them!” Caesar sat on the sofa and said, “The bodyguards will be able to take care of them!”

Hearing the gunshots from the other side, Old Winston nodded and walked back.

He looked at his grandson and shook his head. “You! Why did you go to Huaxia? If people knew that you were defeated, do you know how big the impact would be?”

Caesar’s expression changed, and he gritted his teeth reluctantly.

“That guy from Huaxia is indeed quite powerful...”

“Don’t go to Huaxia in the future! Haven’t you heard? That Old Dragon is also on the loose. Once you meet him, you won’t be able to survive even if you have nine lives.”

“But...”

“But what? You can’t let that woman go? You can get any woman you want with your current status. Why do you care so much about her?” Old Winston grunted angrily.

“That woman is no longer a threat. Without the Witch’s Heart, she’s useless. If she isn’t a threat anymore, then just let her be!”

Caesar remained unwilling.

The gunshot outside did not stop but became more and more intense.

Boom! Boom!

Explosions rocked the manor grounds.

Old Winston glanced out of the window and suddenly stood up. His expression was unpleasant.

“What’s going on? Are those bodyguards useless?”

He was getting angry.

Walking to the window, he saw flames at the front gate.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Exploding rockets sailed across the air and landed in various spots in the manor grounds. The flames from the explosions illuminated the sky.

Old Winston's eyes widened in shock.

'How many people did the enemy send over? Who dares to cross the Winston family?'

He immediately walked to the desk, picked up the phone, and called the security office.

"What's going on? How many people are there?"

The other side hesitated for a moment and answered, "There are... two of them... many of us are dead, almost all of us."

"Two?"

Old Winston was in disbelief.

Then, his expression darkened. He realized that the people who came were not mundane people, which was why the bodyguards were of no use.

He made another phone call and said, "You guys go. Solve the problem."

Soon, a group of people walked out from the castle gate. They were all wearing black robes, holding wooden staves, and had grim expressions.

“How dare you cause trouble in Winston Manor? You must have a death wish!”

They rushed forward and activated their magic, causing the wooden staves to flash with brilliance.

At the front gate, the gunfire was ceaseless. One by one, the bodyguards fell to the ground, blood gushing out of their heads. In just a short while, all of them were wiped out, and their corpses lay on the ground.

Amid the smoke, a figure walked over.

Her white dress was like snow, and her golden hair fluttered in the wind. Her beautiful face had an icy expression, and her killing intent was surging like the incoming tide.

The warlocks were stunned. Then, they began to laugh.

“So it’s you! Haha! You actually dare to come back! You don’t know who you’re dealing with!”

The warlocks laughed condescendingly.

She was nothing more than a stray dog. Even they could bully her as they pleased.

“Capture her!”

They shouted and raised their wooden staves, shooting out rays of light.

She stood there without moving.

“Scared?” The warlocks mocked.

She finally moved when the rays of light neared her. She raised her hand, and an overwhelming wave of power spread out, dispersing the rays of light.

The flames and lightning instantly dissipated.

The wave of power surged forward and hit the warlocks squarely.

Crack! Crack!

That was the sound of their bones breaking.

The warlocks' chests caved in, and they vomited blood and flew out.

After landing on the ground, their faces were full of panic and disbelief.

‘How is this possible?’

‘Isn’t she already depowered? Without the Witch’s Heart, how could she remain so powerful?’

‘In fact, she’s even stronger than before!’

Thud! Thud!

The figure walked over with large strides. Her body was enveloped in light, and her aura was awe-inspiring.

The warlocks retreated in panic on all fours. Their eyes swept in all directions, and suddenly, they landed on the shimmering golden ring on her finger.

“Don’t... Don’t tell me that...”

They revealed extreme shock and astonishment.

Thea did not say a word. She raised her hand, and a wave of flames shot out, engulfing them and burning them into ashes.

Then, she stepped over the ashes and walked toward the castle.

Wherever she went, there were flames everywhere.

More warlocks rushed out from the castle, but they were all killed and reduced to ashes.

Finally, she arrived in front of the castle. She raised her hand and the flames behind her soared into the sky, turned into the shape of a phoenix, and rushed toward the door.

Boom!

The door was blasted open, and the entire castle shook violently.