

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 642

Many cars drove on the road toward Winston Castle.

Those were all the warlocks from N City, rushing there after receiving the alert.

N City was the largest city in Merrica, and it had the highest concentration of warlocks. The cars converged into a long line and headed toward Winston Castle.

The warlocks in the cars were all nervous.

After all, that was a Level S threat!

The last time that happened, many people died, and even the Divine Eagle was defeated.

That was the reason why the previous Divine Eagle was replaced with a new one.

Did the Dragon of Huaxia have his sights on Lord Caesar?

Could Lord Caesar emerge victorious against the Dragon?

Thinking about how they could no longer contact Winston Castle, they had a bad premonition in their hearts.

The convoy gradually approached Winston Castle.

From afar, they could see the firelight in the sky.

At that moment, many people exclaimed in surprise.

They slowed down their cars.

When they reached the vicinity, the convoy stopped, and the warlocks got off their cars. They were baffled as they looked in front of them.

'This is strange! Why is there no movement?

'Could it be that... the battle had ended? Did Lord Caesar win?'

They gathered together and discussed for a while. Then, they drew out their wooden staves and formed a tight formation as they walked toward the manor's front gate.

The surroundings were eerily quiet.

They grew more and more uneasy. If Lord Caesar had won, why was there no sound?

Could it be that he had lost?

This thought flashed through their minds, causing their hearts to tremble. However, they quickly shook off the thought.

They did not dare to think of that possibility.

After walking past the twisted iron door, they walked into the manor. On the ground, there were charred corpses and blazing flames everywhere.

Not a single person was left alive!

Not far away, the ancient castle had already collapsed in ruins and was engulfed by a sea of flames.

They were stunned by the tragic scene in front of them.

“Oh my god! How could this be?” Someone clutched his head and cried out in surprise.

“What’s the situation? Report in!”

The anxious voice of the commander came through the earpiece.

“Dead... Dead... they’re all dead!” Someone answered with a blank look on his face. “There’s not a single living person here!”

As he spoke, he walked toward the ruins of the ancient castle in a daze.

His eyes focused on a figure, and he shouted, “Look, someone’s there!”

Instantly, everyone raised their heads and looked in that direction.

There was indeed a person on the ruins, and it was a woman.

She stood there, wearing a white dress. Her blonde hair was fluttering in the wind.

Something was shining in front of her chest.

“That... That’s... Oh my god! That’s Goddess Thea! Why is she here?”

“Wait, that’s the Witch’s Heart! Isn’t it with Lord Caesar? Why does she have it?”

Everyone was extremely shocked.

A terrifying thought appeared in their hearts.

‘Could it be that... she killed Lord Caesar and took back the Witch’s Heart?’

That was a heinous crime!

“Look, there’s another person there!” Someone with a keen eye saw a man sitting in the shadows. He was wearing a black suit, but his face was blurry.

“That’s the Dragon!” They exclaimed and retreated in fear.

In the base, everyone was stunned.

‘The Dragon? And Lady Thea?’

‘Why are the two together?’

'Could it be that Lady Shia had betrayed Merrica and colluded with the Dragon of Huaxia just to reclaim the Witch's Heart?

'That was treason!'

"Boo hoo! My Goddess Thea, how did you become like that?" The commander almost burst into tears.

Then, he was stunned. His expression changed drastically as if he suddenly thought of something.

If Thea had reclaimed the Witch's Heart, it meant that she was once again the Divine Eagle, and if the Dragon was with her, did that mean they were facing two Level S cultivators?

Oh my god!

What a terrifying combination!

Just thinking about it made his scalp go numb.

That was no longer a Level S threat. Strictly speaking, that was a Level SS threat.

"Quick, quick! Get them to f\*cking retreat. Otherwise, your deaths will be in vain!"

The commander hurriedly shouted, "Also, raise the threat level!"

In the command center, everyone was stunned. They turned around and looked at him.

Level SS! That was an unprecedented threat level!

“What are you looking at! Hurry up and order them!” The commander roared, “Also, get me the Minister of Defense.”

“This is HQ. Everyone, pay attention. The threat level has changed...”

The warlocks sighed in relief when they heard the voice from the earpiece. The threat level had been changed, so things were safer now.

The warlocks that were driving slowed down their cars by a lot.

However, what they heard through the earpiece next stunned them.

“The threat level has changed... from Level S to Level SS!”

This announcement was like a thunderclap.

The warlocks lost their grip on the steering wheel and they crashed together.

“That can’t be! Is there even that threat level?”

“Stop joking!”

The warlocks were in an uproar.

They continued to receive orders from their earpieces.

“Everyone, return to base immediately. Pursuing the threat is prohibited.”

All over Merrica, the warlocks were baffled.

They stopped and looked in the direction of N City. They were extremely curious about what was happening there. It was an unprecedented Level SS threat.

White Mountain was not far from N City. When they received the news, the warlocks were already flying over Winston Castle on their griffins. They saw the two people among the ruins.

They were first shocked, then furious.

“Thea, you traitor!”

“White Mountain raised and trained you, but you turned out to be an ungrateful wretch! Is that how you repay us?”

The elderly warlock scolded harshly.

“That’s right, you shameless woman!”

“Ungrateful wretch!”

The warlocks behind him cursed.

Thea lifted her head, looked at them, and sneered, "Traitor? Nonsense! Didn't you force me to do this?"

"It's one thing to deprive me of my Witch's Heart, but all of you helped Caesar to imprison me and treat me as a plaything. What a nice plan!"

"Nonsense! There's no such thing!"

Several elderly warlocks fervently denied it.

"Is that so? Do you elders dare to swear in front of everyone?" Thea sneered.

"I... there's no need to. If I say there's no such thing, then there's no such thing. On the other hand, you colluded with Huaxia, killed Caesar, and stole the Witch's Heart. Do you admit to this crime?" An elderly warlock shouted sternly.

"I admit to all that. So what?"

Thea smirked. Her face was full of ridicule. "What can you do to me? Not only do I want to kill Caesar, but I also want to kill all of you. Anyone who betrays me must die!"

As she spoke, she stamped her feet and soared into the sky.

Tang Hao also moved into action. With a wave of his hand, countless jade talismans shot out, enveloping the group of griffins in the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom!



Flames and lightning exploded. The griffins cried out in pain and fell to the ground, bringing the warlocks with them.