

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 643

“Elder Luke, you’re the first one to declare your support for Winston, right?”

Thea walked toward an elderly warlock with white hair.

The warlock got on his feet. He was knocked down by Thea, and his body was charred black.

“So what if I am? You’re nothing but a disgrace to Merrica. What qualifications do you have to be the Divine Eagle? I was right! Look at you now, colluding with Huaxia and killing your own people. You... are a heinous criminal.”

Thea’s gaze turned cold. She slapped him and sent him flying.

“Don’t be too cocky, you b*tch. Do you think you are invincible after taking back the Witch’s Heart? Do you think no one can stop you?”

Luke got up from the ground with a ferocious expression.

“Let me tell you, the Grand Elder of the previous generation isn’t dead yet! Just now, someone went back and awakened him! Once he gets here, you’re dead.

“And you, you won’t escape either!” Those words were directed at Tang Hao.

Before Tang Hao could make a move, Thea had already slapped him again.

“How dare you hit me, you filthy b*tch? Kill me if you have the guts!” Luke roared crazily.

Thea was impassive. She took a step forward, and a golden short sword appeared in her right hand.

Thwock! The sword pierced into his throat.

His entire body trembled. His eyes widened as he looked at her in disbelief.

His mouth opened as if he wanted to say something, but he could not make a sound except for the gurgling of blood.

“Those who betrayed me, those who harmed me, must die!” She said coldly.

She pulled out her sword, and blood spurted out.

Luke whimpered and fell face-down.

The other warlocks were scared out of their wits. They got up and wanted to run away.

Tang Hao chased them down and threw them in front of Thea.

“Elder Orlando, you’re the second one, right?”

Shia said as she walked in front of an elderly warlock. With a wave of her hand, a golden light flashed, and his throat was slashed open.

“And you too, Elder Boole, weren’t you dancing happily in the Council?”

Slash! Another throat was slit.

Slash! Slash! Slash!

The warlocks fell one by one. The air was thick with the smell of blood.

The other warlocks stood rooted to the ground, their faces pale from fear. Those who felt guilty felt their legs go weak, and they trembled violently.

Those who were involved felt extremely fortunate.

At that time, many people had piled on Thea to gain Caesar's favor, attacking her in the Council of Elders. If she wanted to get even, many people would die.

Eventually, Thea became desensitized.

She did not bother saying anything and killed those people directly.

Three minutes later, several griffins appeared on the horizon.

On the back of the first one stood a figure in a white robe. He had white hair and a white beard, and though his face was aged, his jade-green eyes were shining brightly.

"Stop!"

He roared, and his voice was like a thunderclap that echoed in the night sky.

“It’s the previous Grand Elder!”

“Haha! He’s finally here! Prepare to die, you filthy b*tch!”

Many people jumped up in joy.

“You’re... that traitor?”

As the griffin hovered above Thea, the white-robed warlock glared at her and roared sternly.

His aura was like a raging tide bearing down on the earth.

Shia raised her head and looked at him coldly.

The gaze made him very unhappy.

‘Are brats nowadays so arrogant? Colluding with outsiders and killing their own, how unruly!’

“Today, I’ll do the clan a favor and eliminate you, you vile creature! And you too! You’re only half a Perfected Person, yet you’re causing trouble in Merrica. You’ll be eliminated too.”

He raised his right hand, pulled out a staff, and waved it. Icicles formed around him.

At the same time, a cold wave spread out, turning this place into an icy domain.

Thea showed no fear on her face. The gem in front of her chest lit up, and she flourished her qi aura. She was ready to fight.

” Do you think you’re a match for me, you brat? Your cultivation base is too low. So what if you have the Witch’s Heart?” The Grand Elder sneered disdainfully.

‘A mere child dares to fight the Grand Elder? What a joke!’

The warlocks around them also laughed.

“Oh! What if I had this?”

Thea raised her hand, revealing the ring.

The Grand Elder was stunned when he saw that. Then, his eyes widened, and his eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets.

‘Oh my god! Are my eyes playing tricks on me?’

‘That’s the Supreme Ring, sealed in the Black Mountain Treasury. How could it be in her hands?’

‘Moreover, didn’t they say that no one has been able to wield it for a long time?’

‘How could this little girl do it? Is she a rare prodigy that shows up once every few hundred years?’

Glancing at the gem and then at the ring, the Grand Elder began to wail.

'F*ck, with two major Artifacts, nothing can stand in this girl's way!

'No! I can't kill such a talent! That'll be too wasteful!

'So what if she killed a few people? I heard that she used to be the Divine Eagle, and she's only killing her own because they took her title away.

'How ruthless! She's perfect!'

However, the girl had indeed gone overboard, and he had to teach her a lesson. Otherwise, he would lose his dignity as a Grand Elder.

"So what if you have the Supreme Ring? That's no big deal!"

He waved his hand and said disdainfully.

However, he was discreetly channeling his power into his staff.

"There's still me!"

At that moment, Tang Hao spoke. He took out his mirror and showed it to the Grand Elder.

The mirror vibrated and suddenly lit up, emitting a mighty brilliance.

'F*ck!'

The Grand Elder's facial muscles twitched a few times, and he cursed under his breath.

'What Artifact is that? What a terrifying aura!

'This isn't right! How much has the world changed while I slumbered? All these young people are freaks!'

"F*ck! I'm not fighting anymore! I give up!"

The Grand Elder dispersed his aura. The icicles that filled the sky gradually disappeared.

The surrounding warlocks were all dumbfounded.

"Hey! Little brat, put away that thing. I'm not fighting you anymore. There's no point."

He shouted at Tang Hao, then looked at Thea and a bright smile appeared on his face. "Not bad, little girl! Two major Artifacts! You have a bright future as the Divine Eagle! Just kill whoever dares to disobey you. I support you!"

Thea was also taken aback. Her petite mouth was slightly open, and her face was full of shock.

The other warlocks became anxious. "She's a traitor, Grand Elder! She has killed many in the Council of Elders! Look, she's in cahoots with that Huaxianese."

"What did you say?"

The Great Magus dug his ears and pretended that he could not hear clearly.

“Sigh, I’m already old. My ears don’t work as well as they should!”

The surrounding warlocks popped a vein when they heard that.

At that moment, they understood that the previous Grand Elder was determined to protect her.

No one would dare to disobey him, given his elevated status.

Thea eventually came to her senses. She walked forward and slaughtered the few that she had not killed.

“You have a bright future!”

The Grand Elder stroked his white beard and praised her.

“Thank you, Grand Elder!”

Thea walked in front of the Grand Elder and thanked him.

“Ha, don’t mention it! Now tell me what happened.”

Thea told him everything.

“Outrageous! This is ridiculous! Let’s go. I’ll bring you back and uphold justice for you!” After saying that, he pulled her and rode the griffin.

She was surprised. She turned around and looked at Tang Hao.

“I won’t go with you,” Tang Hao said while shaking his head. “I’ll be going back!”

She opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something, but before she could say it, the griffin flapped its wings and flew into the night sky.

The other warlocks looked at each other, then looked at Tang Hao. They were so scared that their bodies trembled, and they hurriedly left.

Soon, everyone was gone.

Tang Hao stood there and let out a sigh of relief. “It’s time for me to leave too!” He muttered.

With the support of the previous Grand Elder, Thea’s incident could be resolved perfectly. His involvement was unnecessary.

Hearing the roar of the approaching fighter planes in the distance, he quickly left the scene. An hour later, he boarded the plane and flew back to Huaxia.