

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 695

After midnight, the convoy drove into the city.

Soon, a huge object was set up at an intersection somewhere downtown.

The radar was activated, and they received the results after a couple of minutes. Other than Tang Hao and those from the Agency, the radar reported one hundred and forty-three cultivators were in Provincial City.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. Subtracting the eighty-three registered cultivators, the Taoist masters, and the heavenly masters, the remaining eighteen had unknown identities.

He noticed that some of the targets were blinking red. It means that they were in the latter period of the State of Qi Channeling.

“We’ll split into two groups. I’ll lead one group, and you’ll lead the other. My team will be responsible for the red and orange targets, and yours will be responsible for the rest.

“If you run into those who have already registered, please be polite and invite them to get in the car. If they don’t cooperate, then restrain them. If they dare to resist and pose a threat, you are allowed to kill them on the spot.

“As for those who haven’t registered, restrain them and escort them away!”

Tang Hao pondered for a moment and said to the other people from the Agency.

“Yes, sir!”

They nodded and saluted before getting out of the car. Half of them went into another car and drove off.

“Let’s set off too!”

Tang Hao said to the driver.

Then, the car started and headed toward the first target.

A few minutes later, the motorcade stopped outside a hotel.

The PDA showed that the target was inside the hotel. Tang Hao could sense that the target was in a room on the seventh floor.

“Let’s go!”

Tang Hao opened the car door and got out first.

Then, the doors of the cars behind opened, and out came armed special forces soldiers in full combat gear and wearing masks. They quickly gathered and formed a line.

“Half of you, go over there and stand guard downstairs. If anyone jumps out, shoot to kill! The rest of you, follow me!”

As Tang Hao spoke, he pressed down on the brim of his hat and strode into the hotel.

Behind him, the special forces soldiers swarmed in.

The front desk workers were terrified by the scene.

'Those are military uniforms, right?

'And those... are real weapons?

'What's going on?'

They stood there, completely at a loss. Usually, they only interacted with the police. It was the first time they had encountered the military.

Tang Hao strode forward and said in a low voice, "We're here to make an arrest! Please cooperate!"

The female receptionists were all stunned. Their eyes fell on Tang Hao's face.

At that moment, they noticed that the officer was young and handsome. He looked cool in his uniform.

"Wow! He's so handsome!"

Their eyes lit up, and they looked excited.

"Look at his epaulets. It's a gold star. Oh my god! He's a major general!" A girl exclaimed in shock.

"A major general? That must be fake! He's so young!"

The others found it hard to believe.

They would have thought that Tang Hao was a swindler in disguise, if not for the special forces soldiers behind him.

Their eyes sparkled, and they looked infatuated.

“Ahem!” Tang Hao coughed lightly.

The receptionists came to their senses.

“Arrest someone? Who?”

“There is a terrorist on the seventh floor. Do you have the master access card?” Tang Hao said.

“Yes, yes, yes!”

A girl quickly took out a card and handed it over.

“Let’s go!”

Tang Hao ordered and turned around to walk toward the elevator. The special forces soldiers followed behind him.

“Wow! He’s really cool! This looks like a scene in a movie!”

The receptionists were excited as they looked at them.

When they arrived on the seventh floor, Tang Hao walked straight and eventually stopped in front of a room. He swiped the access card and the door opened. The soldiers quickly rushed in.

The lights were on in the room. A woman was lying on the bed. A foreigner was lying on top of her, burying his head in her neck.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, he raised his head, revealing a pair of bloodstained fangs.

Then, his expression changed drastically. He jumped up abruptly and was about to break open the window and jump down the stairs.

“It’s them again!”

Tang Hao’s expression turned cold. He swung his hand, and a dragon-tooth throwing knife shot out.

With a scream, the foreigner fell to the ground.

“Don’t... Don’t kill me!” He begged for mercy in panic, his heart filled with terror.

“Sir, he’s not in the registry!” A special forces soldier came forward and whispered.

“Doesn’t matter. He’ll have to die!” Tang Hao grunted coldly. “Take him away first. We’ll deal with him later. Oh right, call an ambulance.”

As he spoke, he looked at the woman on the bed.

Immediately, the soldiers rushed forward, restrained the foreigner, and took him away.

When they reached a secluded place, they used a jade talisman to burn him into ash.

Then, Tang Hao rushed to a luxurious villa, his next destination.

“Sir, all those inside are registered. They’re all elderly European warlocks who entered the country not long ago.”

“Then go and invite them to the car!” Tang Hao said.

“Yes, sir!”

A few special forces soldiers got out of the car and went to the front of the villa. They rang the doorbell.

Soon, someone came out, and the two sides started talking.

But after a while, it turned into an argument.

“Why did you wake us up in the middle of the night? We’re sleeping! We’re not going anywhere! We’re not going! If there’s anything, we’ll talk about it tomorrow!”

“What? An Artifact formation that covers the entire city? Hahaha! This is so funny! You Huaxianese are all braggarts. How can such a thing exist?”

“That identification pendant? It’s probably a GPS device. You’re violating personal freedom!”

The argument became louder and louder.

Several more people walked out of the villa. When they heard that, they laughed out loud as well.

“Hahaha! I’m dying of laughter. These Huaxianese are such braggarts!”

“That’s right! Something that big couldn’t possibly exist! They must be trying to trick us into wearing those jade pendants! They must be spying on us!”

“If you don’t cooperate, Don’t blame us for being rude!” The leader of the special forces soldiers said coldly.

“Heh! You’re quite arrogant! You’re just a mundane person, yet you dare to talk to me like that? Do you have a death wish? Find someone more powerful to talk to us. You’re not qualified!”

“That’s right. Don’t be too arrogant, you Huaxianese. Do you know who we are? We’re from the Black Mountain Council of Elders. You can’t afford to offend us!”

The group of warlocks started shouting.

“I wonder if I’m powerful enough?” They heard someone shouting from behind.

The group of warlocks looked over.

Thud! Thud! That was the sound of a pair of military boots stepping on the ground.

A tall figure walked over. He was dressed in military uniform and stood as straight as a sword. However, his face was blurry and his face could not be seen clearly.

The shouting stopped abruptly.

The warlocks stared with their eyes wide open. Their eyeballs were about to pop out of their sockets, and their faces were contorted from extreme shock.

'F*ck! Isn't that the Dragon of Huaxia?

'Why is this guy here?'

Their faces fell, and they wailed in their hearts.