

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 714

The news shook the entire Nanyang cultivation world.

The Huaxia cultivation world had declared war on them!

Moreover, it was a battle to the death! They would not stop until either side was wiped out!

For a time, many of the Nanyang shamans panicked.

Before this, they would not be afraid of Huaxia at all. In fact, they even looked down on Huaxia. However, Huaxia was no longer the same as before.

The existence of the Dragon made everyone extremely fearful.

However, most of the shamans were filled with indignation.

They had a grudge against Huaxia to begin with. In the past two years, many shamans had lost their lives in China. Earlier, Grandmaster Toto and a hundred of his men were killed by Mao Mountain.

Because of that matter, they had many arguments with Mao Mountain.

After that, Operation Witch Hunter had killed many of their people.

It was that hatred that drove them to hunt down the people from the Agency.

To them, the Huaxianese cultivators were terrifying on their home turf. However, if any of them dared to step into Nanyang, the shamans would kill them. Even if the Dragon came, they would have a way to deal with him.

The Nanyang cultivation world also had their masters from the previous generation!

Now that Huaxia had declared war on them and wanted to destroy the Nanyang cultivation world, they would not take it lying down.

“The Huaxianese have gone overboard! How can we allow them to destroy us?”

“We have to unite and resist until the end. Show Huaxia how powerful we are!”

The entire Nanyang cultivation world was in an uproar.

United against a common enemy, they vowed to fight until the bitter end.

All over the Nanyang, figures in black suits, felt hats, and black suitcases appeared. They took boats from all directions, converging on an island somewhere in Nanyang.

That was Grandmaster Mulla’s territory, the most sacred location in the Nanyang cultivation world.

On the island, the people built forts, set up machine gun turrets, and laid mines, turning the island into a military fortress.

The shamans landed on the island and prepared for war.

Spine-chilling howls could be heard on the island every day and night. It was already a somber scene even before the battle.

The news spread across the entire world. Many people were shocked.

It had only been a month and a half since the last sensational event in Huaxia. They were still catching their breath when news broke out again.

From that moment on, everyone's gazes turned to Nanyang.

Huaxia against Nanyang!

The clash between the two cultivation worlds would definitely be an earth-shaking battle!

Although Huaxia was big, Nanyang was not a pushover. Their most powerful figures were definitely alive and slumbering somewhere in Nanyang.

They talked about who would win and who would lose.

Meanwhile, in the naval base in South Beach, everyone was nervously preparing for battle.

Meetings were held over and over again.

"All the cultivators of Nanyang have gathered on this island. There are about five hundred of them. It is said that those old fellows from the previous generation have been found and awakened.

"Around the island, the navies of the various countries in Nanyang have also gathered...

“This time, we are crossing beyond the borders of Huaxia. Once we cross the border, we will not have the support of the military. Moreover, we can not admit our identity.

“Our opponents this time are not only the Nanyang shamans but also the navies of various countries.

“If we encounter them, there is no need for formalities. Engage them and fight!

“This time, we will select five hundred cultivators and board modified fishing vessels...

During the battle meeting, Tang Hao was busy making jade talismans, especially those that could help the wielder travel underwater. He also made many other types of jade talismans to enhance the fishing vessels.

That morning, the order to assemble was given.

“Kill the Nanyang whelps!”

The Taoist masters rushed out of the dormitory. They were all dressed like fishermen, but they carried peach wood swords on their backs and yellow cloth bags on their waists.

The bags were full of talismans, both yellow paper and jade.

Their fighting spirit was high, and they were extremely excited.

Behind them was Dragon Tiger Mountain. Each of the heavenly masters was carrying a black briefcase, and they looked listless as if they were forced to go.

After that, there were people from the various cultivation families.

After they had gathered and did a roll call, General Bai went up to give a speech, and they began to board the fishing vessels.

“I wish you all a triumphant return!”

The fishing vessels started to move. The people from the Agency stood by the shore and saluted in unison.

Tang Hao stood at the bow of the boat.

His blood was boiling with patriotism.

He stood still and returned the salute.

There were a total of ten large fishing vessels. They slowly departed from the port.

After leaving the port, the fishing boat accelerated and sailed into the vast ocean.

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Night fell.

A few coast guard boats were patrolling in a certain area of Nanyang.

The coast guards' eyes would occasionally sweep across the ocean. They were on high alert.

However, there was no movement at all, and nothing was happening on the radar.

Gradually, they started to relax.

Many people took out their cigarettes, lit them up, and started smoking.

"Hah! That must be fake news, right? How dare the Huaxianese brazenly cross the border? This is too ridiculous!"

"Who knows! It's an order from above, so we're just following orders!"

"Right, what's going on? Why do I feel like the atmosphere is a bit off lately?"

"I'm not too sure either, but something major is about to happen. Haven't you heard? The navies of all countries are acting strangely!"

They discussed as they smoked.

Suddenly, a cry of surprise came from the cockpit.

"There's an unknown target incoming! Oh my god! It's too fast! What is it?"

The people on the deck were shocked. They lifted their heads and looked forward.

When they looked closely, they were stunned.

Large boats were rushing over on the surface of the sea. They were traveling at an unbelievably fast speed.

They were clearly fishing vessels!

How could they move so quickly? That was a joke!

They eventually came to their senses. They shouted to alert the others, raised their guns, and fired in that direction.

Ratatat!

The sound of gunshots cut through the night sky.

“Stop! Stop!”

They shouted sternly over the loudspeakers.

However, it did not have any effect at all. Instead, the fishing vessels moved even faster.

Suddenly, a figure appeared at the bow of the ship in front of them. He raised his hand gently in their direction.

The coast guards were stunned. Who was that?

They sneered mockingly. How dare that person stand on the bow unguarded? He must have a death wish!

“Fire!”

They raised their guns and fired again.

However, at this moment, that person pushed out his palm gently. The surface of the sea suddenly exploded, setting off huge waves that crashed down on them.

“F\*ck!”

They were dumbstruck, and their faces turned extremely pale.

Boom!

The huge waves came crashing down, capsizing the ships.

“Full speed ahead!”

At the bow of the ship, Tang Hao withdrew his hand and shouted coldly.

The speed of the fishing vessel under his feet increased sharply, and it sped away like lightning.