

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 715

“They’re here! The Huaxianese are here!”

Somewhere in Nanyang, a battle command center burst into activity.

The spacious command center was filled with people in all sorts of military uniforms.

Military officers from several countries had gathered at the joint command center for the battle.

“Hmph! The Huaxianese have the guts to come! Do they think that Nanyang is a pushover?” A general thumped the table and stood up angrily.

The existence of cultivators was essential to every country and region, but now, Huaxia wanted to destroy their cultivation world. They could not bear to see that happen.

“Attack! All fighter jets, scramble! Blow them up to bits! I want this to be a one-way trip for them!”

“All warships, gather and intercept!”

“Destroy them at all costs!”

He punched the table and roared.

Soon, the warships set off one by one.

On each warship were a few figures in black clothes and felt hats.

In the air bases, the pilots also received the order to scramble. They filed out and rushed to the jets.

At the same time, the various military bases sounded the alarm of an enemy attack.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sky lit up with flames.

The Nanyang shamans stationed at the base engaged in a fierce battle with the attackers.

However, the opponents were too strong, throwing talismans as though they were free. After the first wave of bombardment, most of the Nanyang shamans at the base were dead.

Following that, the attackers rushed toward the runway and launched another wave of bombardment.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The runway was instantly filled with potholes, and no aircraft could take off or land there.

All of this happened very quickly. Before the pilots could react, the runway was gone.

“Haha! No one uses those old-fashioned aircraft anymore!”

Before the attackers left, they did not forget to mock the pilots, which made them very angry.

'Dammit! It's one thing for you to destroy my runway, but do you have to mock my aircraft? How despicable!'

They gritted their teeth in hatred, but there was nothing they could do.

The same situation happened in the other air bases. None of the aircraft in Nanyang could take off.

When the news reached the command center, everyone was dumbfounded.

'How could this be?' They were all in disbelief.

They had considered the possibility that the opponent would attack the air bases. After all, fighter jets were the biggest deterrent for cultivators. For that reason, they had stationed shamans at every air base.

Moreover, they had increased the defense of every air base.

Even if the Huaxianese cultivators attacked some of the air bases, there should have been more air bases from which the aircraft could take off.

However, all the runways were destroyed, and not a single jet could fly!

How was that possible?

All the generals' expressions became extremely unsightly. If the jets could not fly, it was like losing an arm in a fight.

“F*ck those Huaxianese people!”

They cursed angrily, feeling extremely vexed.

“Don’t worry. We still have many warships. We can definitely kill them!”

They tried to comfort themselves.

The news caused a commotion when it reached the fleet of warships.

The original plan was to bombard the attackers with fierce firepower from both the air and the sea. However, they did not expect that their air force would be crippled so early in the battle.

“Load up the ammunition. Once we find the enemy, immediately open fire!”

The warships started to get busy. Everyone got to their positions.

All the warships gathered together, lined up in a row, and moved forward.

Suddenly, the radar detected something.

“They’re coming! They’re coming!”

“Open fire immediately!”

In the next moment, missiles shot up into the sky with trails of thick smoke and flames.

A dozen warships fired a volley of missiles at the same time. It was an awe-inspiring scene.

On the fishing vessel, Tang Hao stood at the bow and shouted, "Throw!"

In an instant, countless rays of light shot up into the sky from behind him. They were jade talismans.

The jade talismans interweaved into a dense net. The missiles immediately exploded when they struck the jade talismans. None of them could get through.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The night sky was once again illuminated by flames.

The Nanyang side cheered. They thought that they had hit the target. However, when they looked again, they saw that the fishing vessels were unscathed and continued to rush over.

The vessels were moving so fast, as though they had booster rockets.

'What the hell?' The Nanyang side wanted to curse.

'Are the boats rocket-powered?

'How could the missiles fail to destroy those shabby little boats?'

"Fire!" The captains roared.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Another volley of missiles rose into the sky.

“Throw!”

Tang Hao shouted again, and another wave of jade talismans was thrown, once again blocking the volley of missiles.

The Nanyangese were starting to be terrified.

‘Two volleys of missiles have no effect on them? Are those Huaxianese monsters?’

“Fire! Fire!”

They started to panic when they saw that the fishing vessels were getting closer and closer. They would be no match for the cultivators once they got close!

However, before they could fire the next volley of missiles, their opponents arrived.

From the fishing vessels, figures flew out and landed on the warships.

“Ahh!” “Ahh!” “Ahh!”

In a single exchange, many Nanyang soldiers fell.

The shamans were also killed in an instant.

“We won’t kill you if you surrender!”

The attackers roared and rushed into the cockpit. They were dressed like fishermen, but they carried an imposing presence.

Many soldiers tried to fight back, but they were all killed.

Soon, no one dared to resist anymore.

“Don’t... Don’t kill me! I surrender!”

They raised their hands and surrendered.

In just a few minutes, all the warships had fallen.

“Hey, hey! How’s the situation? Quickly report!”

Everyone in the command center was anxious.

Just now, the warships had encountered the Huaxianese, and an intense battle had broken out. After that, they lost contact, and none of the warships responded.

They had a bad premonition, but they could not believe it.

That was a dozen warships! Moreover, there were shamans stationed there. How could they be wiped out in a matter of minutes?

“We’re getting a reply!” Suddenly, one of the military liaisons exclaimed.

“Quick! Put them on the line!” The generals anxiously shouted.

“Hello!”

A male voice could be heard speaking casually from the other end.

Everyone was stunned. Who was he?

He was speaking in the Nanyang language, but he clearly had a foreign accent.

Immediately after that, they were all shocked.

He was Huaxianese!

Those warships were really taken over!

“Oh my god! How could that be?”

The people in the command center tore their hair and cried out.

“Huaxianese! This is an act of war!” The commander roared.

“What? Huaxianese? Where? We’re not Huaxianese!” Tang Hao said.

Then, he turned to ask the Taoist masters around him. “Are you Huaxianese?”

“No! No! No! We are not Huaxianese!”

The Taoist masters shook their heads and spoke in all kinds of languages — English, Hindi, German, even the languages of the African tribes.

‘What the f*ck!

‘Did they think that we’re all stupid? You might as well say that you’re aliens!’

The faces of the Nanyang generals twitched.

“I’ll leave your people here. Please come and pick them up yourself! Oh, right, these warships are too shabby!”

After saying that, Tang Hao ended the communication.

In the command center, the faces of the Nanyang people alternated between several shades of embarrassment and anger.