

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 716

On an island in Nanyang.

A man in his sixties with graying hair put down his phone with a grim expression on his face.

The fighter jets could not take off, and the warships were all crippled. However, the Huaxianese side did not seem to have suffered any losses.

This situation had exceeded his expectations.

He had expected that the military forces would be able to inflict heavy damage to the Huaxianese even if they might not be able to defeat them.

However, the result had been out of his expectations!

“Useless!” He cursed in a low voice.

Then, he gritted his teeth, and a vicious look appeared on his face.

“Damn Huaxianese, it won’t be that easy to destroy me!”

He took a deep breath and walked out.

Outside was a vast plaza, and many figures in black clothes and felt hats were sitting there cross-legged. In front of each of them was a black suitcase.

With a glance, there were at least four to five hundred people.

However, no one made a sound.

All of them had solemn expressions.

Everyone knew that there would be a tough battle later, where one side would be wiped out. Even if they could win, it would be a pyrrhic victory, and many of them would not live to see the sunrise.

That figure walked out, and everyone turned to look at him.

Grandmaster Mulla took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, "The Huaxianese... are coming! Everyone, get ready for a bloody battle!"

The people started whispering to each other.

Suddenly, someone stood up and shouted excitedly, "The Huaxianese have gone overboard! We'll fight them to the death!"

"Right! Let's fight them to the death!"

Another person stood up and shouted.

Then, one by one, they stood up and shouted until everyone in the plaza was on their feet.

Mulla nodded in satisfaction. If everyone's morale was high, they still had a chance in this battle.

He turned around and looked to the side.

Three figures were sitting there. One of them was dressed in a monk's robe. He had an aged face and a skinny body. His exposed skin was like gold, shining with a metallic luster.

His appearance was extremely similar to a Hindustani ascetic monk.

The other two were equally as old. One of them gave off a sinister aura.

"Seniors, I'll leave this battle to you!"

Mulla bowed and said respectfully.

The old monk opened his eyes and grunted, "Don't worry, we'll do our best."

The sinister old man said, "The Huaxianese are getting very brazen now. In the time of the old Dragons, they dared not start a battle with us. Now, this new Dragon thinks that he can wipe us out.

"Hmph! You think you can destroy Nanyang? Dream on!"

Mulla smiled, feeling a lot more at ease.

Of the three, two were full Perfected Persons, and one was a half-step Perfected Person. That was equivalent to three Dragons.

Huaxia would have three Dragons at most!

The two Taoist masters from the previous generation and the new one were all Perfected Persons. In a one-on-one battle, the Huaxianese side was indeed stronger.

However, the Nanyangese had a home turf advantage.

On the plaza, the cheers grew louder and louder.

Soon, they started to move into action. They checked the equipment in their suitcases and prepared for battle.

Following that, they filed out and rushed to the shore.

Over there, fortresses had been built with machine gun turrets set up. The land was also laid with many mines, and many mercenaries were stationed there.

It would be worth it if those mundane weapons would kill at least several Huaxianese cultivators.

They gathered behind the defensive lines.

Under Mulla's command, coffins and pitch-black vats were moved in and placed at the back.

When everything was ready, the surroundings suddenly became terrifyingly quiet.

Everyone held their breaths. Their eyes were bright as they looked at the sea in front of them.

Ten minutes later, they could hear something beyond the horizon. Following that, they saw fishing vessels speeding over.

“They’re here!”

Everyone cried out in alarm.

“Open fire!”

The order was given, and bullets and rockets were fired from the fortresses.

However, the firearms were useless. When the bullets and rockets got near the fishing vessels, they were blocked by an invisible barrier.

The fishing vessels remained unscathed after the attack.

The shamans were shocked. The situation was completely out of their expectations.

“Oh my god! What are they doing?”

Seeing that the fishing vessels had no intention of slowing down when they reached the shore, everyone was dumbfounded.

The fishing vessels rushed up the shore like tanks.

The mines exploded, but they could not cause any damage.

The fishing vessels were protected by a barrier.

Rockets were fired from the fishing vessels and easily obliterated the defensive lines.

The mercenaries were either dead or crippled.

Finally, the fishing boats stopped, and the explosions ceased.

When the smoke dispersed, many figures appeared on the fishing boats. They were at the height of their morale.

The person standing in the middle had a terrifying aura.

However, his face was blurry.

It was the Dragon of Huaxia!

The Nanyangese cultivators were all shocked.

The Dragon was a notorious figure around the world. They had heard of him before.

However, when the shamans looked at them carefully, they exclaimed in surprise and revealed puzzled expressions.

They realized that the Huaxianese side only had two Perfected Persons. The more powerful one was the Dragon, a full Perfected Person, while the other was a Taoist who was only a half-step.

That was it!

“It can’t be!”

They were all stunned.

They thought that Huaxia would go all out and invite all the powerful figures to destroy the Nanyang cultivation world. However, from the looks of it, that did not seem to be the case.

Even Mulla and the other old men were stunned.

Then, their expressions became strange.

‘If these are the only people they brought, they’re only heading to their graves!’

‘How could the Huaxianese be so arrogant? Do they think that they could destroy the Nanyang cultivation world with these scant forces?’

‘Don’t tell me that there are more hiding in the boats?’ They thought to themselves.

“So, you’re Mulla?”

On the ship, Tang Hao’s gaze swept over and landed on Mulla. “You’re the one who ordered the attack on our Huaxianese forces?”

“So what if I am? This is Nanyang. I can’t allow you Huaxianese to run rampant over us!” Murat shouted coldly.

Tang Hao smirked and said, "How presumptuous!"

As he said that, he jumped and landed on the ground.

"Hmph! You're the ones who are presumptuous. You think you can destroy Nanyang? Dream on!" Mulla shouted angrily.

The old monk also started speaking. "Stop talking nonsense. If you want to fight, hurry up and bring out your strongest!"

Tang Hao smiled casually and said, "Everyone is here! Your opponent today is me!"

As he said, he raised his hand and pointed at the old monk and the sinister old man next to him.