

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 732

Boom!

The car broke through the checkpoint and sped away.

“Stop!”

A few soldiers behind Tang Hao shouted. They raised their guns and fired at the rear of the car.

However, the car was too fast. It disappeared from their field of vision in the blink of an eye.

Tang Hao stepped on the accelerator and pushed the power of the jade talismans to their limits. The car shot toward the military base like a cannonball.

Someone at the base noticed the car, and they all cried out in shock.

“What’s that?”

“Oh my god! That’s a car!”

Their eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

‘Is that really a car? It looks more like a rocket!’

They ran away in all directions. It was a chaotic scene.

Tang Hao jumped out of the car window. The next moment, the car crashed into the base and created a shocking explosion.

Tang Hao had piled up a lot of explosives in the car. That crash had also detonated the explosives inside.

The explosion destroyed nearly half of the base.

In an instant, the surroundings descended into chaos.

“What’s going on?”

Someone crawled up from the ground, held his head, and looked around in a daze.

Bang! In the next moment, a bloody hole appeared on his head, and blood spurted out. Then, he fell down with a plop.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A series of gunshots rang out, and one soldier after another fell down with blood spurting out of their heads.

Tang Hao held guns in both hands and killed anyone he saw.

After he had used up all the bullets, he threw the guns away, took out two machine guns, and fired them in all directions. After he spent all the bullets in the machine guns, he tossed them aside and took out two RPGs.

A group of soldiers charged out of the base. They were immediately sent flying by the explosions.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Tang Hao fired another two rockets.

This time, several beams of black light were fired from the base and intercepted the two rockets.

Tang Hao was surprised.

Following that, a group of people rushed out from the base. In front were a few men in black robes holding staves, and behind them were a group of soldiers.

Tang Hao looked up, swept his gaze across the group of warlocks, and narrowed his gaze.

In the next moment, the pupils of his eyes violently constricted.

The leader of the warlocks was a Perfected Person, otherwise known as a Grand Warlock. Moreover, his qi aura was cold and sinister.

“Dark warlock?”

Tang Hao’s brows furrowed.

Just like the Huaxia cultivation world with its heretical cultivators like Wang Changsheng, the western cultivation world had dark warlocks.

'What's going on? Aren't dark warlocks bad people? Why are they working together with the army to fight against the good guys?'

Tang Hao was extremely puzzled.

"You sure have guts to come here alone!"

The Grand Warlock sneered and said in a sinister tone.

Following that, he was slightly surprised. He realized that he could not see the other party's face clearly. He could only vaguely determine that he was Asian and was quite young.

"Interesting!" He muttered. Then, he smirked disdainfully.

'That's just a kid. Those guys probably sent him here as cannon fodder!

'I can kill a bunch of these with a wave of my hand.'

With that thought in mind, he casually raised the staff in his hand. A black light flashed on the tip of the staff, emitting a cold and gloomy aura.

"Go to hell!"

He shouted and waved his staff. A ray of black light shot out and headed straight for Tang Hao's face.

After blasting out that ray of light, he put away his staff with a relaxed and happy expression.

In his opinion, that kid would already be dead by now.

However, at that moment, Tang Hao set into action. He raised his hand and blasted out a thick bolt of lightning that tore apart the ray of black light and continued to charge forward.

The Grand Warlock was stunned, and his eyes widened.

'F*ck! What's going on?'

He hurriedly blocked the lightning bolt and staggered a few steps back.

'That 'kid' is on the same level as me!'

'He's an expert!'

His expression drastically changed, and he raised his staff again.

However, a bright ray of light shot out from the opposite side, sending him flying backward while spewing blood. His face was deathly pale when he landed on the ground.

The warlocks behind him had lower cultivation bases and were instantly killed.

"Who... who are you?"

The Grand Warlock struggled to get up. His face was full of resentment.

He would not have been defeated so quickly if he were not careless. Perhaps he should have accurately gauged his opponent's strength.

'Dammit, that guy has such a deceptive appearance!' He thought angrily.

Tang Hao stepped forward and kicked him. "I'm your grandfather!"

"You..."

The Grand Warlock's face instantly turned ashen out of anger. He reached out, and his staff not far away trembled and was about to fly into his hand.

Tang Hao sneered. He was not going to give him the chance to retaliate. He flicked his wrist, and a wave of jade talismans killed the Grand Warlock.

Then, he shot jade talismans at the tanks and flipped them over.

In a few minutes, not a single person was left alive in the military base.

"That is the command center. What happened? Report immediately!"

"I repeat, that is the command center. Please report the situation immediately!"

A voice was heard coming out of the temporary military base. Tang Hao walked inside and cut off the connection.

He looked around and noticed the fighter jet in the sky. He realized that he had gotten into a very troublesome situation and frowned.

General Bai would scold him if he knew about it.

“Well, I won’t tell him about it then!”

Tang Hao made his decision happily.

After a moment, the jet retreated. Tang Hao drove a Hummer and headed toward the mountain range.

When he reached the foot of the mountain, he saw many figures sneaking out from there. He looked closely and was shocked. ‘Wow, a bunch of barbarians!’

The bunch of “barbarians” prepared to defend themselves when a shout was heard from behind the crowd. “Stop!”

The crowd parted, and Thea walked out excitedly.

The people looked carefully and were shocked.

‘Damn! It’s the Dragon of Huaxia!’

They tucked in their heads and hastily retreated.

“Why are you here?”

As soon as Tang Hao got out of the vehicle, Thea rushed up and asked excitedly.

“I haven’t heard from you, so I came to take a look!” Tang Hao said, “Right, what’s going on? Why are you...”

As he spoke, he looked at the group of “barbarians.”

Each of them was wearing ragged clothes, and their hair was disheveled. They looked very pathetic.

Thea frowned, and her expression became serious.

Just as she was about to speak, an old warlock rushed out from the crowd, grabbed Tang Hao’s hand, and said enthusiastically, “You arrived at the right time, young man. I’ll leave the important task of saving Merrica to you!”

As he spoke, he shook Tang Hao’s hand. He looked so excited as if he had seen his family.

Tang Hao was dumbfounded.

‘Save Merrica?’

‘That’s too exaggerated!’

‘Besides, I’m Huaxianese! Why would I want to save Merrica? Our countries are rivals!’