

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 733

Tang Hao grimaced. He wanted to say that this was none of his business.

He was there to save Thea, not Merrica!

He wanted to pull his hand back, but the old warlock held onto it tightly, as if he was afraid that Tang Hao would run away.

'Let go, dammit!'

Tang Hao's eyes widened, and he tried to shake his hand away.

However, the old fellow clung to his hand like a piece of gum and smiled at him.

"Young man, do you want to be a hero? An opportunity lies in front of you now. What are you waiting for?"

Tang Hao rolled his eyes and almost cursed.

'I don't want to be a hero!'

Thea smiled and said, "Don't be like that, Elder! He still doesn't know what happened. Don't force him!"

The old warlock coughed and took his hand back. "Sigh, young people nowadays don't pay attention to the news!"

Then, he shot a glance at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes at him.

The old fellow was the previous generation Grand Elder of White Mountain.

“We’d better leave this place. More jets will be coming later!” Thea said.

Immediately, the group of about eighty people boarded armored vehicles and drove along the road.

On the way, Thea explained the situation to him.

The threat of dark warlocks had always been present in Merrica, but White Mountain had always been able to keep them in check. However, a powerful figure appeared on their side and managed to unite them.

They had been planning the attack for several years, taking over the Department of Defense and even infiltrating the White House.

White Mountain was charged with treason and was taken over.

The dark warlocks were still hunting down and killing people all over the country.

That was why there were so many accidents.

After hearing that, Tang Hao was shocked.

'The Department of Defense and even the White House had been infiltrated?

'You must be joking!

'If the dark warlocks gain control of the government, Merrica will be finished!'

"We can't fight them because their forces are too great, and the army is on their side. We've been retreating, and a lot of people have died." As she spoke, Thea's expression became downcast.

"What are you going to do now?" Tang Hao asked.

"Find a place to recuperate, then contact the others and think of a way to counterattack. Otherwise, the world will fall into chaos. If they gain access to nuclear launch codes, the entire world will be doomed," Thea said.

Tang Hao's expression became grim.

That was indeed a problem. It seemed like he had to help.

On the way, the group changed cars and arrived at a nearby town. They bought a lot of clothes and replenished their supplies.

After discussing, they decided to split their forces into two groups. One group would head to the capital, and the other group would contact the others and gather their forces. When the time came, they would rush to the capital to provide support.

"Why are we going to the capital?" Tang Hao asked.

“To save people! Also, kill a few dark warlocks. There should be quite a number of them stationed there!” Thea said.

“Where?”

“The Hexagon, of course!”

Tang Hao was surprised, then he became excited.

The Hexagon was the headquarters of the Department of Defense and an internationally famous landmark.

He had often seen it in Hollywood blockbusters before, but he did not expect to go there one day.

“Are we going to blow it up?” Tang Hao asked casually.

“What?” Thea was taken aback.

Tang Hao came to his senses and shook his head. “You heard nothing!”

However, he seemed visibly excited.

After that, the two groups parted ways. The Elder led his people to gather forces around the country, while Tang Hao, Thea, and a dozen other warlocks went to the capital to save their people.

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One early morning.

Two cars drove toward the Hexagon.

After showing their identification papers, they went past the entrance without any fuss and drove the car to the parking lot.

A Caucasian man in his thirties came out from the car in front. He looked like a nerd, wearing thick glasses and carrying a briefcase.

A woman in her thirties with unremarkable features came out from the car behind.

It was the morning rush hour, and many people were going through the entrance.

The two of them walked in.

Two men in black robes stood next to the security guards at the entrance. From their qi auras, Tang Hao could tell that they were dark warlocks.

However, Tang Hao and Thea's cultivation bases were high. They concealed their qi auras well and passed through the security checks without a hitch.

The two of them exchanged a glance and parted ways.

Each of them had their appointed tasks. Thea was in charge of saving people, while he was in charge of causing a distraction.

Tang Hao strolled around, looking left and right. Everything was new to him.

Suddenly, he smiled maliciously.

'Causing a distraction? I hope I don't go overboard!'

"Go big or go home!" Tang Hao muttered.

He cast a concealment spell on himself and continued forward. If he ran into anything that he could not get through, he would use the Tunneling Spell. Eventually, he arrived at the central core of the Hexagon.

As he walked along a corridor, he suddenly heard someone shouting from inside a room.

"Are you all idiots? How can such a large group of people disappear just like that? It's been almost two days, and you guys haven't found a single thing. How am I supposed to explain that to the minister and the President?"

"And you guys, didn't you say that the people you sent out were very powerful? How come they're all dead?"

Tang Hao was intrigued when he heard that.

'That's the command center!' He thought.

'I'm gonna blow it up!'

He flicked his wrist, and a bulging bag appeared in his hand. He stuffed the bag into somewhere hidden. As he walked along the corridor while humming a tune, he stuffed bags wherever he could hide them.

Soon, he walked around the entire building. He had lost count of how many tons of explosives he had planted.

His face turned red from excitement.

Tang Hao returned to the command center and took out a remote control while listening to the argument inside.

“Bye!”

He smiled and pressed the button.

The next moment, all the explosives detonated at the same time and destroyed an entire floor.

The entire building trembled.

A few seconds later, an ear-piercing alarm sounded, and the entire building was thrust into action.

Countless people rushed out of the office. Their faces were filled with shock and confusion.

“What’s going on?”

“What exploded? Is it a terrorist attack?”

They were all in disbelief. After all, that was the Hexagon, the headquarters of the Merrican Department of Defense. It was supposed to be impenetrable.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao was crouching in a corner. "Looks like that's not enough. Let's blow up a few more!" He muttered.

Boom! Boom! Boom! More bombs blew up after he pressed another button. A corner of the building collapsed. Then, thick smoke billowed, and the fire spread.

"Oh my god! How is this possible?"

The people held their heads in disbelief.

Then they panicked and fled frantically.

The situation was unbelievably chaotic.