

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 735

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the sky, missiles flew over from all directions with trailing flames.

The bullets swept toward Tang Hao like raindrops.

The reporters on the media helicopters were dumbfounded.

'Isn't that a little too exaggerated?

'How many enemies are there? That's a lot of missiles!'

In front of the Hexagon, Tang Hao remained calm as he looked up. He took another puff of the cigarette and tossed it away, then he raised his hand and splayed his fingers.

Seeing that, the generals in the command center almost burst into laughter.

'Does that idiot want to receive the attack head-on?

'With so many missiles, even the most powerful warlock would be blown to pieces!'

"Kill him! Kill that bastard!" The commander sneered.

At that moment, countless rays of light surged out from Tang Hao's body. They were a total of seventy-two jade pendants. They interweaved with each other, forming rings of light that enveloped him.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The missiles struck the light barrier and exploded.

The shockwave spread out and destroyed a bunch of buildings, causing smoke to fill the sky.

However, it was unable to destroy the light barrier.

Each missile caused the barrier to tremble slightly, but the bullets were no threat at all, as though they were only scratching an itch.

However, there were too many missiles. The light barrier gradually dimmed as it took the attacks. Eventually, several jade pendants shattered into pieces.

As more and more jade pendants shattered, the light barrier had become very dim.

However, the army was out of missiles.

“Is he dead?”

Everyone in the command center was anxious. The screen was filled with thick smoke, and nothing could be seen clearly.

“He’s definitely dead. I won’t believe it if he’s not dead after so many missiles!” Someone said.

The soldiers also stopped shooting and looked ahead of them.

The smoke slowly dispersed.

The figure was still standing at the door, but everything around him was reduced to ruins.

Everyone was stunned when they saw that.

'You must be joking!

'Why isn't he dead after being hit by so many missiles?

'Is he a monster?'

The soldiers felt a chill coursing down their spines when they looked at the figure in front of them. Their faces went pale, and the hands that were holding the guns started trembling.

They had been told that the opponent was not a mundane person, and they had heard rumors of the existence of warlocks.

Even so, the guy in front of them scared them.

"That guy is not a human; he's a demon!"

Someone shouted in a panic and retreated.

The command center was also dead silent.

Everyone stood there with blank expressions.

“How could that be! Who the hell is that guy?”

They knew about the people from White Mountain. Other than that nasty old man and the little girl, they did not know anyone as powerful.

“Open fire! Fire all the missiles! I don’t believe that he won’t die!”

The commander slammed on the table and roared.

The helicopters in the sky circled around and were ready to fire again. However, at that moment, intense gunshots were heard from the other side of the building. Following that, the sound of explosions could be heard.

A battle had erupted on the other side.

“Reporting to the command center, people are breaking out of the blockade here. We can’t hold them off!”

The expression of the Secretary of Defense changed. He realized that he had fallen into a trap.

“All helicopters, go to the north gate to support and stop those bastards now!”

However, it was too late. The blockade was breached, and Thea and the others hijacked a few armored vehicles and sped away.

“Give chase!”

Tang Hao looked there and guessed that they must have escaped. He waved to the army in front of him and said goodbye.

After running for a distance, he turned around to look at the building and took out a remote control.

Then, with a bright smile on his face, he pressed the button.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions rocked various points of the building. Amid the earth-shattering explosion sounds, the building collapsed into ruins.

Everyone in the command center was stunned. Their faces were filled with disbelief as they looked at the scene.

That was the Hexagon, the symbol of the Merrican army!

It had stood tall for many years, but it had fallen today!

“Oh my god! The Hexagon has collapsed!”

“Did you see that? Just now, there was a huge explosion inside the Hexagon, and the entire building collapsed. That’s right, the Hexagon has fallen!”

On the media helicopters, a few hosts holding microphones shouted at the top of their lungs.

At that moment, countless people around the world saw that scene through the live broadcast on the Internet.

Their minds were in a state of great shock.

The Merrican army had always been recognized as the strongest army in the world, but now, their headquarters were reduced to rubble. That was unbelievable and even somewhat absurd.

“This is a disaster!”

“Haha! The Merrican army is useless now!”

“Who did that? How did they do it?”

The Internet was abuzz with discussion.

The news reached Huaxia, and the activity on Weibo exploded.

At that moment, the perpetrator changed his appearance and drove away in an old convertible.