The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 758

Whoosh! Whoosh!
Drones whizzed past the night sky like majestic eagles.
They converged from all directions in the mountain range.
"What's that? Is that a bird?"
Some of the Yin Mountain cultivators exclaimed.
But before they could react, a wave of missiles poured down on them.
There were more than twenty of the latest drone model, each equipped with sixteen missiles. The trailing flames from the missiles illuminated the midnight sky.
Everyone in the valley was stunned. Their eyes were wide open as they looked at the dense barrage of missiles in the sky.
'What's going on?'
They were at a loss.
Boom! Boom!
The missiles exploded into balls of flame and shook the earth.

"Ahh!" "Ahh!"
The cultivators cried miserably as the shockwaves sent them flying backward. The weaker cultivators, such as those only in the middle period of the State of Qi Channeling, were blown into bits. Those with higher cultivations, such as those in the latter period and the peak, vomited mouthfuls of blood.
The half-step and full Perfected Person were also getting visibly flustered.
After the first wave of bombardment ended, the valley was in a mess.
The ground was filled with holes, and corpses and broken limbs were everywhere.
The smell of gunpowder and blood filled the air.
More than three hundred people had come out from the ripples. After that bombardment, about sixty people had died, and many were injured.
They got up from the ground and looked around with vacant expressions on their faces.
"Oh my god! How could this be?"

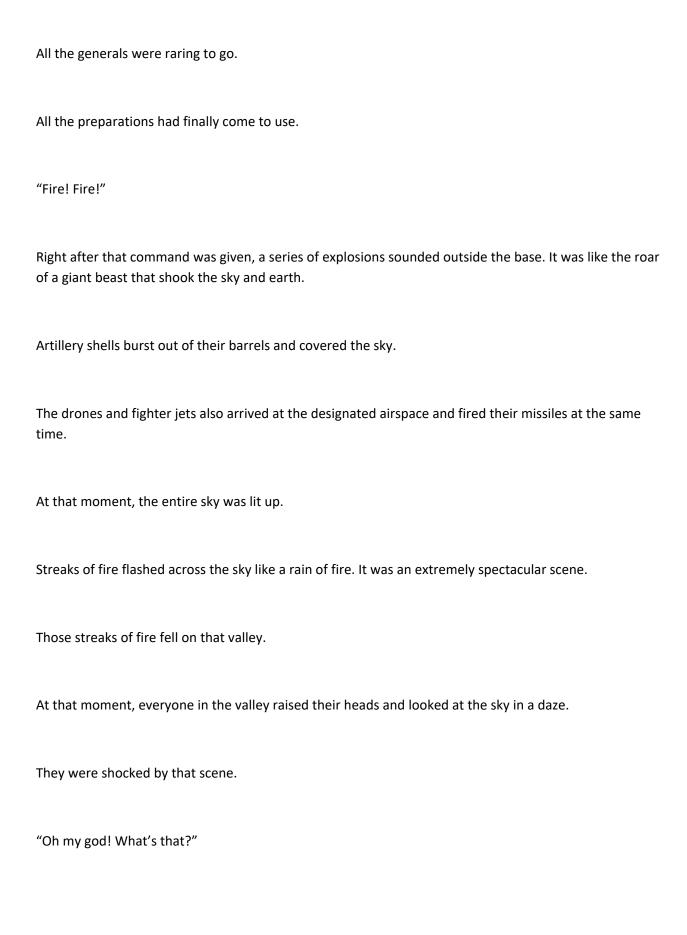
They were in disbelief when they saw themselves in such a miserable state.

expect to be attacked the moment they returned.

They had thought that they would be able to dominate the world with their powers, but they did not



Orders were given out.
The soldiers had been preparing for that moment. They moved out and jumped into the tanks and armored vehicles.
The artillery turrets were adjusted into position. Drones, fully loaded with ammunition, rose into the air on the runway nearby.
At the nearest airbase, bombers and fighter jets took off one after another.
Further away, missile silos prepared to launch.
That was the most powerful weapon of the artillery corps.
"Preparations complete!"
"Target locked!"
The command center received the replies.
A group of people with shining gold stars on their epaulets stood in the middle of the command center. Tang Hao was among them.
"They're finally here!"
"Fight! Fight them to the death! We must show them our might!"



They cried out in alarm.
Those things were extremely powerful, but they could not sense the slightest hint of qi in them. To them, that was simply unbelievable.
"Quick! Stop them!"
They raised their arms and shot out rays of pitch-black light.
Boom! Boom! Boom!
Some missiles were hit and detonated ahead of time, exploding into balls of flames.
However, there were too many missiles and artillery shells. They blocked some of them, but more of them came crashing down.
Boom! Boom! Boom!
The flames engulfed the entire valley. Thick smoke rose into the air, and the sound was earth-shaking.
"Ahh!" "Ahh!"
Another wave of agonized cries. The cultivators used their sorcery to create shields, which those with defensive Artifacts used them. However, their protective shields soon cracked and shattered under the bombardment.
One by one, the cultivators were blasted into bits.

"Urgh!" Some of the more powerful cultivators vomited blood.
Their eyes were wide open, and their expressions were extremely aghast.
The valley was in ruins after that wave of bombing.
Corpses were littered everywhere, and the stench of gunpowder was suffocating. Less than half of the cultivators survived.
"How could this be?"
The leader got up and wiped the soot off his face. He was at a loss.
His heart was bleeding!
Most of the people who died were in the middle and late periods. Some of them were even half-steps. They were the elites of Yin Mountain, and also the future of their sect.
Those were very heavy losses!
They had not even seen their enemies yet.
That was a nightmare!
"Whoever it is, those who kill the people of Yin Mountain shall pay in blood!"

He gritted his teeth, and his face revealed extreme madness and malevolence.
"The attack came from that direction. All of you will follow me. We will kill all those bastards and avenge the fallen!" He raised his arm and shouted.
"Revenge! Revenge!"
The survivors got on their feet. They had equally manic expressions on their faces.
They were about to be overcome by anger.
They gathered together, and their battle cries shook the sky. They were about to rush forward.
However, at that moment, a few more missiles came from the sky.
These were not ordinary missiles but the most powerful weapons the military had. They traveled at supersonic speeds and split into several warheads.
Boom! Boom! Boom!
The ground shook violently, and the mountain collapsed.
The cultivators were blasted into bits. Even some Perfected Persons could not withstand the impact and were killed.
After the loud explosions, the mountain range fell into a dead silence.

"That was a confirmed hit. Remaining targets, fifty-six! Remaining highest-level targets, nine!"
The people in the command center cheered.
"Now, it's our turn!"
Tang Hao muttered and turned around, leading Taoist Master Qian Ji and the others out of the command center.
Outside, everyone was already prepared. They were raring to go.
"Kill those bastards!"
They shouted and cheered as they boarded the transport helicopters.
Whir! Whir! Whir!
The helicopters rose into the night sky and toward the mountains.