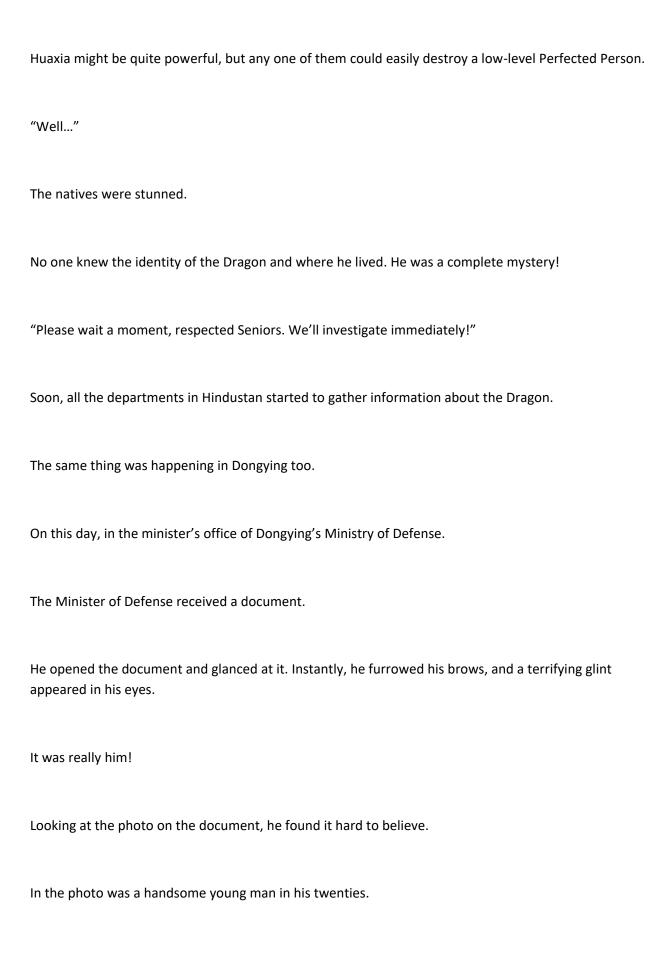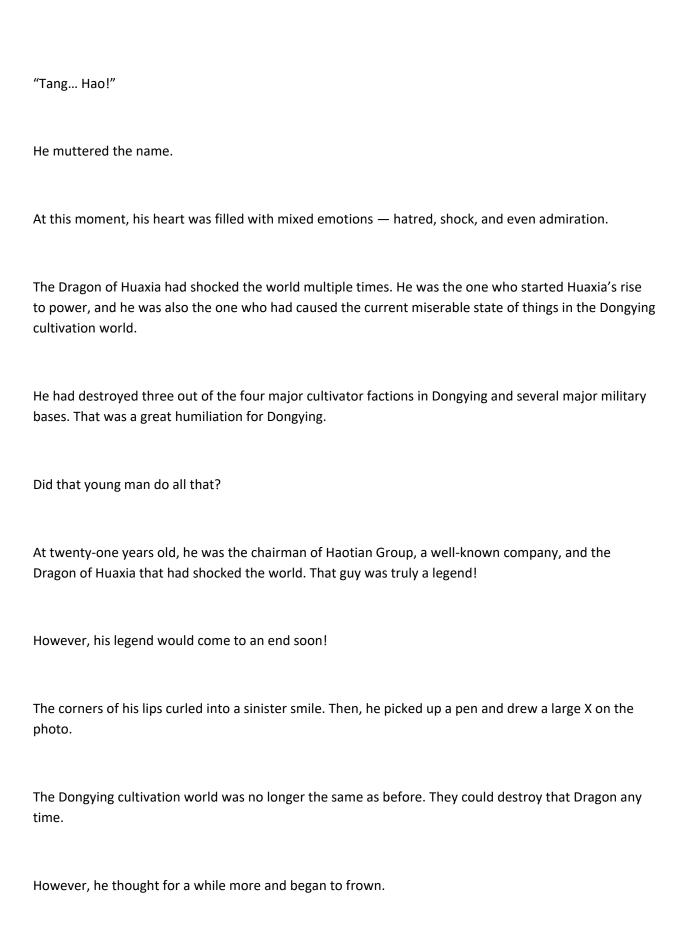# The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 812

The situation in Europe was chaotic, and it was the same in Hindustan.

Several sacred mountain sects returned one after another.

The Hindustanis were all ecstatic.

"Huaxia is too detestable! They killed so many of our people, and they called us names!"

"There's one particularly detestable one. He's the Dragon of Huaxia. He's a devil who caused the deaths of many of our people."

They started to complain.

"Huaxia? Hmph! They've gone overboard!"

"What's the deal with that Dragon?"

Someone immediately explained, "Oh, It's like this. We now call all Perfected Persons from Huaxia as Dragons.

"Originally, the Huaxia cultivation world was very weak. There's not a single Dragon left, just like us. No one expected that a Dragon appeared and started to wreak havoc everywhere. He's too despicable."

"Perfected Person? Ha! He's just a low-level Perfected Person that's nothing but trash!"

The native Hindustanis did not have a retort for that.

Those ancient cultivators might not be impressed with a low-level Perfected Person, but to the native Hindustanis, they were unbeatable experts.

They were nonetheless excited by that response.

Earlier, they had joined forces with Dongying in Operation Dragon Slayer. However, they fell into a trap, and the old and young Dragons had wiped them all out except for a few survivors who managed to escape.

The Hindustan cultivation world declined further after suffering such a heavy blow, and they hated that Dragon ever since.

They had no way to take revenge, even if they wanted to.

Huaxia's influence grew after they annihilated the Nanyang cultivation world, and the Hindustanis dared not do anything.

Now, they finally saw hope.

"Seniors, you must help us! Kill that bastard and spread the glory of our great Hindustan!" They cried out.

"Haha, wouldn't that be too easy? What's his name, and where does he live?"

The returned Hindustani cultivators had contemptuous looks on their faces.

Huaxia might be quite powerful, but any one of them could easily destroy a low-level Perfected Person.

"Well…"

The natives were stunned.

No one knew the identity of the Dragon and where he lived. He was a complete mystery!

"Please wait a moment, respected Seniors. We'll investigate immediately!"

Soon, all the departments in Hindustan started to gather information about the Dragon.

The same thing was happening in Dongying too.

On this day, in the minister's office of Dongying's Ministry of Defense.

The Minister of Defense received a document.

He opened the document and glanced at it. Instantly, he furrowed his brows, and a terrifying glint appeared in his eyes.

It was really him!

Looking at the photo on the document, he found it hard to believe.

In the photo was a handsome young man in his twenties.

"Tang… Hao!"

He muttered the name.

At this moment, his heart was filled with mixed emotions — hatred, shock, and even admiration.

The Dragon of Huaxia had shocked the world multiple times. He was the one who started Huaxia's rise to power, and he was also the one who had caused the current miserable state of things in the Dongying cultivation world.

He had destroyed three out of the four major cultivator factions in Dongying and several major military bases. That was a great humiliation for Dongying.

Did that young man do all that?

At twenty-one years old, he was the chairman of Haotian Group, a well-known company, and the Dragon of Huaxia that had shocked the world. That guy was truly a legend!

However, his legend would come to an end soon!

The corners of his lips curled into a sinister smile. Then, he picked up a pen and drew a large X on the photo.

The Dongying cultivation world was no longer the same as before. They could destroy that Dragon any time.

However, he thought for a while more and began to frown.

'It's said that many cities in Huaxia are protected by big Artifact formations. That can be a problem!

'Right, this guy didn't just mess with Dongying. Many countries were affected too. It's better to spread the information and let the others try first.'

Soon, the news spread.

The cultivation world was in an uproar.

"It's fake! How could it be him?"

"Twenty-one years old? What a joke!"

People all over the world found it unbelievable and ridiculous.

There had been rumors that the Dragon looked very young, but the man in the photo looked too young!

They read the information and found that he was only twenty-one years old. That was scary!

"It's fake. It's definitely fake. It's not the age that's fake, but he's not a Dragon at all!"

When they continued reading the detailed information, they had no choice but to believe it.

The person named Tang Hao was really the Dragon of Huaxia!

"F*ck! It's really him! I've even used the products from his company before! They're amazing!"

"Is he really twenty-one years old? That's unbelievable! He's a monster!"

Countless people were shocked.

The international cultivation world was in an uproar. Everyone was discussing that topic.

On the discussion forum for cultivators all over the world, countless discussion threads for that topic had been started, flooding the entire website.

"My idol! I worship him so much!"

"Haha! That guy is finished! Once his identity is revealed, he will definitely be killed!"

Some people expressed their admiration, and others gloated over his misfortune…

Many people scoured Huaxianese websites and studied his interview videos to determine his actual age.

Not long after, someone from Hindustan posted a discussion thread.

"In less than three days, the Dragon of Huaxia will die!

"We will kill him, and his blood shall be a testament to the rise of our great Hindustan. We will let Huaxia know who is the number one in Asia!"

The forum instantly erupted the moment the thread was posted.

"Hahaha! This'll be interesting!"

"Tsk tsk, Hindustan is still the same as before. They really like to indulge in their fantasies!"

Many people commented on that thread, and the thread remained on the main page for a long time.

The news sent shockwaves throughout the entire cultivation world.

All eyes were turned to Huaxia. They were ready to watch the drama unfold.

In Hindustan, an old ascetic was ready to set off.

"He's just a low-level Perfected Person, right? That's too easy! Just you wait, I'll be back soon with his head.

"What? There are Artifact formations protecting Huaxia? You need to register to go in? Hmph! What a joke! The world is so big, and I can go wherever I want. How can that bullsh*t formation stop me?

"Just you wait. I'll break that formation first, then I'll kill that guy. I'll show Huaxia how powerful our great Hindustan is!"

He spoke passionately and confidently.

As soon as he finished speaking, applause filled the entire mountain.

"Well said, Sacred Teacher!"

"Farewell, Sacred Teacher!"

They cheered excitedly in unison.

The old ascetic laughed out loud, waved his hand, and set off valiantly toward Huaxia.