

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 815

At night, several planes landed at Provincial City International Airport one after another.

Groups of Hindustanis walked down.

They did not have passports or any other identification documents. However, as cultivators, they had abilities that mundane people did not have. They could easily board the planes and come and go as they pleased.

They walked out of the airport in groups and boarded the tour buses.

The last group of people arrived at about ten o'clock at night.

The tour buses drove out and headed toward the city.

They had no intention of hiding their tracks.

All of them had cold and murderous expressions on their faces.

On the outskirts, they met up with the two people from before.

"The two of you are useless. Isn't it just a stupid formation? You still can't breach it after so long!"

Many people mocked them.

Those people were from different sects, and naturally, there would be some animosity between them.

“You think you’re so powerful? Then go ahead!” The old ascetic said indignantly.

“Fine! I’ll go ahead then! Watch me break it!” The one who spoke was also an ascetic monk. His figure was also gaunt, and his skin was a dark golden color.

He grunted slightly and took a few steps forward. Then, he picked up his pace and charged.

His speed was extremely fast, like a lightning bolt. He charged into the range of the formation and kept advancing.

He managed to advance for about a kilometer before his body froze. Then, he was ejected violently and crashed on the ground.

Just like the others, his face was on the ground, and his butt was pointing toward the sky.

The crash had made him dizzy and stunned.

“Let me try!”

A moment later, another person stood up, but the result was still the same. He flew out and crashed on the ground.

Biu! Biu! Biu!

A few more people tried it, and without exception, all of them were ejected. What was even stranger was that they all landed in the same pose.

“Damn! That thing seems quite powerful!”

“It’s also very strange!”

The Hindustanis were intimidated, and no one dared to go alone.

“Let’s charge together, destroy that stupid formation, and kill that bastard. Otherwise, it’ll be too late!”
Suddenly, someone shouted.

Everyone cheered in response.

For the sake of Hindustan’s reputation, that bastard had to die, and they were running out of time.

“Charge!”

They shouted and charged forward together.

There were about three hundred people, and many of them were Perfected Persons. It was a spectacular sight.

The ascetics used their bodies to ram the formation, while the snake charmers opened their cloth sacks and released many flying snakes that surged toward it.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

People flew out continuously and crashed onto the ground. However, they flipped over, got up, and continued to charge forward.

It was only a defensive formation and did not have any lethality.

A while later, a translucent light barrier appeared in front of them and blocked the way. Not far away, a light pillar shot up into the sky.

Following that, another light pillar shot up into the sky from afar.

One after another, countless light pillars appeared around Provincial City. Light barriers appeared between the pillars.

The Hindustanis were stunned.

“Charge! Keep going!”

They shouted and continued to charge forward.

The light curtain dimmed after the repeated attacks.

“Keep going! It’s about to break!” They became even more excited.

However, at that moment, they heard a rustling sound in the distant night sky. It was the sound of propellers turning at a high speed.

“What’s that?”

Many people looked in the direction of the sound and exclaimed in surprise.

A fleet of helicopters flew over.

“The Huaxianese are here!”

“What’s there to be afraid of? They came just in time. We’ll show them how powerful we are!”

The Hindustanis smirked disdainfully.

Soon, the helicopters arrived in front of them, and many figures jumped down one after another.

The Hindustanis were disdainful at first, but when they looked closely, they were all dumbfounded.

‘Wait! What’s going on? Why are there so many Perfected Persons?’

‘Didn’t they say that there were only a few Perfected Persons in Huaxia, including ones from the previous generation? Now, there are at least forty of them. All of them have formidable qi auras and are decked out in Artifacts!’

They froze on the spot, and their expressions became ghastly.

It seemed that hidden cultivators had also appeared in Huaxia. It would be a tough battle!

On the other side, a group of people jumped down from the helicopters and walked over under Taoist Master Qian Ji’s lead.

“Hey, all you Hindustanis, you must have a death wish, don’t you? How dare you cause trouble in Huaxia?” Taoist Master Qian Ji yelled.

The Hindustanis looked at each other. An old man walked out from among the crowd and said, “My friends from Huaxia, this is a misunderstanding! We are not here to cause trouble.”

“What else do you call this then!” Taoist Master Qian Ji sneered.

The old man laughed apologetically and said, “We’re really not. We came here just for one person! Hindustan has a grudge against him. I hope that you can give us face and hand him over voluntarily. If that happens, we will leave immediately, and everyone will be happy.”

“Happy my *ss!” Taoist Master Qian Ji shouted. “Do you think that we don’t know the reason why you’re here?”

“How boastful of all of you! Three days? I’ll give you three years or even thirty years, and you might not even succeed. Don’t you know who you’re trying to kill?”

The old Hindustani was stunned. “Isn’t he just a low-level Perfected Person? He’s nothing to you, isn’t he? You should be newly returned, just like us. You’re different from them!”

Taoist Master Qian Ji and the others all laughed.

“They’re all a bunch of clowns!”

The Hindustanis were becoming angry. They could not take the insults lying down.

“Let me tell you! The person you want to kill is our president. Do you know what a president is? It means that he’s our leader,” Taoist master Qian Ji sneered and looked at them coldly.

The Hindustanis were stunned and did not know how to react.

‘President?’

‘How is that possible!’

‘Isn’t that Tang Hao guy some low-level Perfected Person and a native? How could he be their leader?’

Then, their expressions changed dramatically.

‘Damn, this is bad news! We’ve intruded upon enemy territory and told them we want to kill their leader. Did we just dig our own graves?’

They looked at the aggressive and unfriendly expressions on the Huaxianese, and they broke out in a cold sweat.

The situation was really going south!

At that moment, they did not care for pride or honor.

“Wait, it’s a misunderstanding! It’s all a misunderstanding! Let’s talk it out! We don’t have to fight!”

The Hindustanis backed off.

They were there to kill off some random guy, and they were not planning on fighting to the death.

“Misunderstanding my *ss! Charge!”

Taoist Master Qian Ji roared and took the lead.

“Kill, kill those Hindustanis!”

The sect leader of Hua Mountain and Kongtong cheered excitedly and rushed forward.