The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 818

Tang Hao stood up abruptly. He had a grave expression on his face.
"What happened?" He asked solemnly.
"I'm not sure either. I received news not long ago about a situation in the Qin Range. An entire town was shrouded in black fog. The situation seemed supernatural, so I dispatched a team that happened to be nearby to investigate.
"I didn't expect them to lose contact not long after they arrived at that town.
"I had no choice but to dispatch another team. Soon, I received the report that the people in the town and the previous team were all dead. Just earlier, we also lost contact with the second team."
General Bai said in frustration.
"Qin Range?"
Tang Hao furrowed his brows.
"Yes, it's a town near the mountain range. We've already cordoned off the site, and we're mobilizing the military. Do you think it's a new hidden sect?" General Bai said.
"There shouldn't be any of them left!" Tang Hao said.
Then, he said determinedly, "There's no time. I'll rush to the nearest base immediately. Prepare a jet for me."

Without waiting for General Bai to answer, he ended the call and rushed out of the door.
"Where are you going, Chairman Tang?" Han Yutong shouted from the assistant's office.
"I have something urgent to attend to. If you have no other work, you can clock out for the day."
After going downstairs, Tang Hao got into his car and sped off.
Along the way, he would occasionally look at his watch and estimate the time.
With so many casualties, the situation must be very dangerous. He had given Mu Xintong many pills, and her cultivation should have reached the peak by now. In the past, she would be considered invincible.
Now, being a cultivator at the peak of the State of Qi Channeling was nothing.
He shot a glance at the bracelet on his right wrist, then frowned.
There were two blood jade beads; one was his bead, and the other was inactive. He had forgotten to give it to Mu Xintong.
"Tsk!"
He clicked his tongue, feeling a little annoyed.
He drove to the nearest airbase, boarded a jet, and flew straight to his destination.

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As soon as he landed, he rushed to the frontline.
The road there was blocked by barricades and tanks. Several nearby towns had been completely evacuated.
To prepare for the worst-case scenario, the entire county was in the midst of evacuation.
The excuse given was a chemical spill. Everyone bought it; after all, they could all see the black fog.
"Lieutenant General Tang!"
As soon as he arrived, someone came up and brought him to the temporary command center.
General Bai was already there. His expression was solemn and anxious.
The atmosphere in the command center was stifling.
An entire team had sacrificed their lives, not to mention the people from the town, and they had not figured out what happened. That had never happened in the history of the Agency.
"Dammit, what's going on? How about the drones? Haven't they found out anything?"
He slammed on the table and roared.
Everyone was silent.

Then, someone said softly, "They haven't. Once the drones go in, they will crash to the ground. We have already lost more than twenty drones."
"Twenty drones? That's nothing. Send in a hundred drones, maybe two hundred!" General Bai roared, "The radar! Where is it?"
"It's it's still on the transport plane! It's on its way!"
Someone answered weakly.
"Tell them to hurry up. People are dying!" General Bai said angrily.
He turned around, saw Tang Hao, and let out a sigh of relief as he walked over quickly. He smiled drily and said, "The situation is terrible. One team is wiped out, and the other team has lost contact. We don't even know what's going on.
"The radar is still on the way, the drones and robots can't get in, we've tried to use the vitality detector, but it can't cover the entire town. Look here. The town is next to the mountain, and half of the black fog is covering the mountain area.
"No matter who or what that might be, it must be from the mountain."
As he spoke, he pointed in front of them.
The area was obscured by a patch of black fog.
Tang Hao looked up and said decisively, "I'll go in!"

"Well" General Bai hesitated. "Won't it be dangerous if you go alone?"
They had not figured out the situation, and General Bai dared not let Tang Hao go in alone.
"How about wait for a while? The Taoist masters and the others are almost here!"
"There's no time!" Tang Hao said grimly. "I'll go in now!" After saying that, he walked out of the command center, activated wind sorcery, and dashed forward.
Whoosh! Tang Hao rushed past the barricades and into the black fog.
The black fog gave off a sinister chill.
Tang Hao's expression changed when he analyzed it.
It could only mean that a powerful villain had appeared!
He ran at full speed while paying attention to his surroundings.
The surroundings were deathly silent. Not a single living thing could be seen. Shriveled bodies of cats, dogs, and even humans could be seen littered on the streets.
It was an unnerving scene.
After running for a while, he suddenly heard a scream from afar.



That guy was too terrifying! She had never seen such a formidable character before!
"The encounter"
That person mumbled and looked at the sky. He pointed skyward and said, "That is the encounter! I have been waiting for this moment for thousands of years!"
Mu Xintong raised her head and looked at him blankly.
"Hah! Insects like you won't know what an encounter is! All you have to do is die!"
As he said that, he raised his hand and beckoned. A middle-aged man hovered toward him.
He clenched his fist and grabbed the man's neck. The man twisted in agony, and his body gradually shriveled up.
"Tsk! There's barely anything, but it's better than nothing!"
The man waved his hand and tossed away the shriveled corpse. Then, he looked at Mu Xintong.
"Now, it's your turn!"
He grinned hideously and walked toward her.
Mu Xintong's pretty face changed drastically, and she stepped back in panic. Her face was wracked with despair.

She despaired at how strong her opponent was.
At that moment, a figure appeared in her mind.
She was taken aback momentarily. Then, she smiled sadly.
Perhaps she would never see him again. They would not be able to practice dual-cultivation together.
That man strolled over with a ghastly expression on his face. Then, he gently raised his hand and aimed it at her.