## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 824**

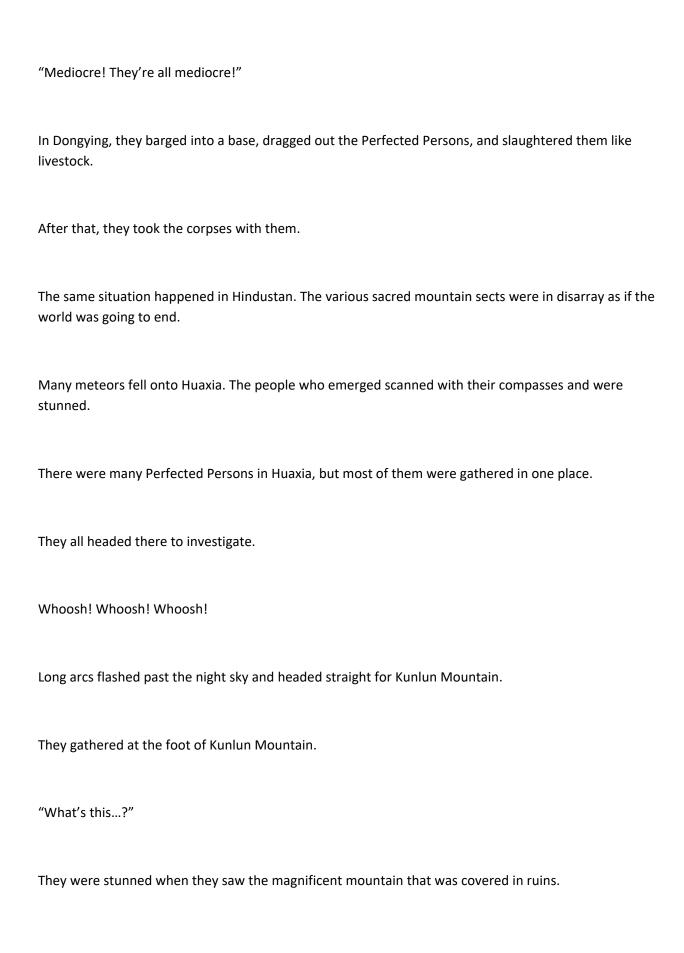
Meteorites streaked across the night sky and scattered across the planet. A meteorite fell toward the Pacific Ocean and crashed with a loud boom, sending huge waves in all directions. "What's that?" On a Merrican fleet nearby, someone exclaimed. "That's a meteorite. Quick, go and take a look!" Very quickly, a helicopter took off and flew in that direction. The helicopter circled the crash site. The pilot looked down and saw a big meteorite floating on the surface of the sea. There was thick fog all around. He was confused. How could such a big meteorite float on the surface of the sea? Just as he was about to report the situation, the meteorite suddenly split open from the middle. He saw three figures inside it, but their faces were obscured by the mist of water vapor. Hiss!

The pilot gasped. He was extremely shocked.

"What the hell?"
Someone in the mist grunted. Following that, an invisible force seized the helicopter, which sank and began to crumple.
"Ahh!"
The helicopter was crumpled into a ball, and the pilot was crushed into a paste.
"Just an insect!"
The man in the middle waved his hand, and the iron ball flew away and fell into the sea.
"There's another group over there!"
As he said that, he looked in the direction of the aircraft carrier.
The three of them flew up, and the "meteorite" under their feet suddenly shrank, turned into a disc, and fell into the palm of the man in the middle.
The three people's skin and hair looked no different from the typical Huaxianese person. They wore long robes and were dressed in ancient clothing. The person in the middle was about fifty years old, and his eyes were shining with a bright light.
The two people next to him were in their forties.
"What's that? It looks quite interesting!"

"They call that 'technology.' I've heard of it before!"
"Hmph! That's nothing but newfangled tricks!"
As they spoke, the three of them had already arrived in front of the fleet.
Boom! Boom! Boom!
The battleships fired, and dense artillery fire showered upon them like raindrops.
"Hmph!"
The person in the middle grunted slightly. With a wave of his hand, he spread out a translucent light barrier.
Boom! Boom! Boom!
The artillery shells were all blocked, but the light barrier remained standing.
"Oh my god!"
Countless people on the battleships and aircraft carriers exclaimed when they saw that scene.
"Aliens! They must be aliens!"

"Quick, contact the President!"
The command center of the aircraft carrier was in chaos.
Before they could establish communications, the three people had already arrived.
Wherever they passed, the battleships exploded one after another.
Explosions rocked the aircraft carrier.
One after another, the carrier planes exploded, and even the island was sliced into two and fell.
"That's all it is!"
After sinking the aircraft carrier, the three of them leaped into the air. The person in the middle took out something that looked like a compass. After fiddling with it for a while, small red dots appeared on it.
"Let's go! We have some weeding to do!"
The three of them moved towards Huaxia.
Meanwhile, more than twenty meteors fell all over the world. Each of those meteors contained three or four people.
Sightings were reported all over the world, including Europe, Dongying, Hindustan, and many other countries.







When they saw the nine Artifacts, the eyes of those people lit up with eagerness and greed.
"They're all mine! Give them to me!"
One of them shouted, stretched out his hand, and tried to grab the nine Artifacts.
The others were anxious and rushed forward.
On the mountain peak, Tian Xuanzi's expression was cold and stern as he shouted, "Come, mirror!"
The Mirror of Mountains and Rivers hummed and flew out. It expanded a few times and shone with a brilliance that was as bright as the stars.
Boom!
An explosion sent several people flying backward. They spat out blood.
"Come, ruler!"
With another roar, the ruler suddenly flew over. It expanded countless times and smashed toward the cultivators from outer space.
Urk!

Tian Xuanzi displayed the power of the nine Artifacts one by one.
The nine Artifacts surrounded the illusory figure. It was an awe-inspiring sight.
"Who are you?"
The opponents were stunned. They did not expect that a mere ghost could have such abilities.
"I am Tian Xuanzi, the last sect leader of Kunlun! More than two thousand years ago, I defended this place and repelled your invasion. Today, I will fight again with what is left of me and kill all of you!"