

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 578

The atmosphere in front of the shrine was somewhat uncanny.

A person was leaning onto his car and smoking leisurely, while a crowd of people was surrounding him with hostile expressions on their faces.

One minute passed...

Two minutes passed...

No one moved. All the people held their breaths, eager to see if that person would stop pretending after three minutes.

On a mountain not far away, two figures were lying with their stomachs on the ground, holding binoculars and looking in the direction of the shrine.

Both of them looked excited.

Taoist Master Qing Xu grinned and said, "Haha! Fellow Cultivator Tang... no, I mean, Little Brother is such a great actor. Those whelps are clueless."

"That's amazing! He looks like me in the past!" Taoist Master Qing Xu slapped his thigh uproariously.

Taoist Master Qian Ji was also beaming with joy. "Fellow Cultivator Tang is a talented actor indeed!"

Soon, three minutes passed.

“Where’s your support? Where?” The people looked around, sneered, and turned to look at Tang Hao with hostile gazes.

“I knew it. He’s just bluffing. How could he call for help in three minutes? This is Dongying, not Huaxia!”

“Kill him!”

The Hindustanis roared and prepared to swarm over Tang Hao, while the Dongyingese lifted their hands and prepared to summon their shikigami.

Right at that moment, a loud shout rang out in the night sky, like an explosion.

“Who dares lay a finger on my little brother!”

The sound waves pierced through the air like muffled thunder.

Those with weaker cultivation bases groaned in pain. The shock damaged their eardrums, and they felt dizzy in their heads.

Those with stronger cultivation bases had a drastic change in their expressions.

Their eyes were wide open as they looked toward the direction of the shout. Their faces were filled with shock and disbelief.

From that shout, they could determine just how powerful the newcomer was!

In the next moment, the night sky was divided into two by a beam of golden light.

That was a sword. It slashed down with the grandeur of a lightning storm. It seemed to be unstoppable.

When the three Hindustanis and two old women saw that, their bodies trembled in extreme fear.

“Oh... Oh my god! That’s... that’s... Mao Mountain’s Sword of Vanquishing...”

“Oh no! The old monster from Mao Mountain is here!”

The five people were scared out of their wits, and they almost fainted.

In the past, the two Perfected Persons of Mao Mountain were renowned for their power. The old people were of the same generation, and they had heard a lot about their deeds.

Back then, they were extremely fearful of crossing those two cultivation masters.

However, on the rare occasion that they came out of seclusion, they had bumped into one of them!

How much bad karma had they accumulated over their past eight lives to suffer such bad luck?

The faces of the five people twitched in panic as they cursed their luck to hell.

The three Hindustanis let out a strange cry. They did not care about maintaining their solemn demeanor and ran away faster than rabbits.

“Not so fast!” The voice resounded in mid-air.

The golden light abruptly turned its direction and slashed toward one of them.

That Hindustani was shocked. He crossed his arms, and his wizened skin shone with a bright golden light.

However, that was not enough to block that sword.

The tip of the sword instantly shattered the bones in the Hindustani's arms and pierced through his chest.

One-hit kill!

The other two Hindustanis stumbled and fell to the ground out of fear. They quickly got to their feet and ran away.

The tip of the sword turned toward another one of them and killed him with one blow.

The last person was a Perfected Person and was the strongest among them. After blocking an attack, he managed to escape. The two people who were killed earlier were only half Perfected Persons, just like Tang Hao.

The two old women turned around and ran away while cursing under their breaths.

They thought they had anticipated every possibility, but they did not expect that the old Dragon would come along with the young Dragon.

'Two Dragons? Are they planning to wipe out the entire Dongying cultivation world?'

At that moment, they also realized that Tang Hao was only putting on an act. He had toyed with them like monkeys!

“Don’t run, you filthy old crones!”

Taoist master Qing Xu roared. Then, his expression changed, and he muttered, “Oh right, Little Brother said that we should kill the old woman from Amaterasu Shrine and let the other one go.

“I don’t know why, but if Little Brother says so, then it can’t be wrong!”

He turned his gaze and rushed toward the old woman from Amaterasu Shrine.

The old woman trembled and ran away even more desperately.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao started to wipe out the others, and Taoist Master Qian Ji came over to help.

Very soon, the Dongyingese and Hindustani cultivators were completely wiped out.

“Let’s go and loot the treasure!”

Taoist Master Qian Ji rubbed his hands together. His eyes sparkled with a thievish delight as he led Tang Hao into the shrine. He put anything that seemed valuable into his sack and handed it to Tang Hao.

When the news reached the Ministry of Defense, everyone was stunned.

The command center fell into a deathly silence.

The Minister of Defense teetered, and he almost fell on the floor. His face was pale.

'There's more than one Dragon?

'The Old Dragon from Mao Mountain also came?

'How could that be!

'First, it was Iga, then Koga. Now, even Amaterasu Shrine is destroyed, so only Izumo is left.'

"Double the defense of Izumo Shrine! Scramble all the fighter jets and bombard the hell out of

Amaterasu Shrine! Now!" He roared maniacally.

The orders were passed down at once. Fighter jets roared to life and took off from all the airbases.

Meanwhile, Tang Hao and Taoist Master Qian Ji were happily looting when they heard something flying through the air.

It was Taoist Master Qing Xu.

"We'll have to leave! Fighter jets are coming! There are so many of them! I won't be able to protect you when the bombs fall!"

The two of them quickly followed him out.

From a safe distance, they saw fighter jets flying over and bombing that area, turning the shrine into a sea of fire.

The three looked at each other and laughed.

“Well done, Brother Tang! I heard that you wiped out Koga and Iga alone!” Taoist Master Qian Ji said happily.

Tang Hao laughed and said, “They were the ones who wanted to kill me first. They deserve it!”

“Those bastards deserve to be taught a lesson! Let’s go! Let’s go back quickly!” Taoist Master Qing Xu said angrily.

The two Taoist masters left in a hurry. They did not have passports, and they used a concealment spell to sneak into the airplane. They used the same method to fly back to Huaxia.

Tang Hao had a passport and bought a plane ticket. He had to take the plane back to prevent suspicion.

He boarded his flight at three o’clock in the morning.

The plane landed at Provincial City International Airport. It was just after sunrise.

A Hummer was parked on the runway, and a beautiful figure stood next to the car.

She was extremely beautiful, had an icy demeanor, and was in her late teens like Tang Hao. She was none other than Mu Xintong.

She wore sunglasses and leaned against the side of the car. When a gust of strong wind blew, it lifted her jet-black hair and scattered it, which made for an indescribably cool scene.

Her long legs were even more eye-catching.

The people who walked out of the airplane were stunned when they saw her.

A beautiful woman and a Hummer. That was simply too cool.