

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 641

At a window of the castle, two figures — one old and one young — stood there in a daze.

“How could it be her? How is this possible?”

They were both in shock and disbelief.

‘Isn’t she already deprived of the Witch’s Heart? Her power should have been greatly reduced, and she shouldn’t be able to cause any trouble.’

However, the Thea in front of them now was too shocking.

Eventually, they came to their senses, and their expressions became extremely unpleasant.

“You’re courting death!”

Caesar roared and jumped out of the window.

“Damn b*tch, you actually dare to come back!”

Caesar roared angrily, and the Witch’s Heart in front of his chest lit up. Flames immediately surged out from his body and shot downwards.

Thea lifted her head. Her sweeping gaze was like lightning.

In an instant, the flames around her coalesced into a fire phoenix and surged toward Caesar.

Boom!

The two fiery forces collided, resulting in a loud explosion.

Violent ripples spread out and shattered the windows of the castle.

Caesar was thrown backward by the shockwave and fell onto the ground. He was in utter shock.

How was he, the great Lord Caesar, no match for her?

How was that possible? He had the power of the Witch's Heart!

"This is impossible!"

He gritted his teeth, and his face contorted viciously. He jumped up and activated his power like a maniac. Flames surged out and shot forward.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Waves of flames collided with each other.

Caesar gritted his teeth, and his eyes widened as if he had gone mad. Thea, on the other hand, had a cold and indifferent expression on her face, seemingly at ease with the situation.

He was sent flying backward again and again, and his expression became more and more hysterical.

He could not believe that even after using the Witch's Heart, he was still not a match for her!

'How was this possible?

'What on earth is going on with her?'

He got up from the ground again, and his gaze eventually fell on the ring.

His whole body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

"That... That is...?" He was in disbelief.

Then, he shook his head crazily and muttered, "No... That's impossible! How could that thing be in your hands?"

Thea said coldly, "You didn't expect it, did you? I lost the Witch's Heart, but I got this..."

She raised her hand and showed him the ring.

Caesar's expression became extremely unpleasant. He thought that he had finally gotten the upper hand after so many years of humiliation. He had not expected that she would obtain the Supreme Ring.

That was the most powerful of the three major Warlock Artifacts, and it was even stronger than his Witch's Heart.

"The Witch's Heart is mine! I want what belongs to me!"

Thea shouted coldly, raised her hand, and sent him flying with a wave of flames. She then walked over, grabbed the gem, and fiercely snatched it.

“No... you can't take it away. It's mine!” Caesar roared crazily.

Thea glanced at him coldly. With a wave of her hand, flames surged out and swallowed him.

He rolled on the ground and wailed in agony.

In just a short while, he was reduced into ashes and scattered in the wind.

Thea stood there and breathed a sigh of relief. She felt that the hatred in her heart had dissipated.

Then, she turned her gaze to the castle window above and landed on Old Winston.

‘That's the most despicable person of all!’

When his eyes met hers, Old Winston was so scared that his body trembled and fell to the ground. His face was deathly pale and full of fear.

He trembled for a while and suddenly got on his feet, preparing to escape.

But at that time, Thea was already at the window.

“Thinking of running away?” She shouted coldly and shot a bolt of fire at Old Winston, causing him to stagger and fall to the floor.

“Don’t... don’t kill me! I was wrong! It’s all my fault!”

He got to his feet, then knelt down with a plop and kowtowed.

Shiya coldly grunted, unmoved. She raised her hand and blasted him to death.

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At a certain military base in Merrica, an alarm suddenly sounded.

The person on duty was dozing off when he was startled awake. When he saw the flashing red light on the big screen, he frowned and muttered, “Why is there an alarm again?”

He rubbed his eyes and zoomed in on the location on the map. He was stunned for a moment before his eyes widened.

‘Isn’t that the place where the Winston family was located?’

‘This is strange! Nothing should have happened at that place. Perhaps they were sparring with each other and accidentally triggered the alarm!’

He thought for a moment and switched off the alarm. Then, he flipped through his phone book.

“Wright family, Clinton family... Oh right, Winston, there you go.”

He picked up the phone and dialed the number.

No one picked up after a long time.

“How strange! Why isn’t anyone picking up?” He wondered to himself.

At that moment, the alarm sounded again, becoming more and more ear-piercing. When he looked up, his mouth opened wide, and the phone in his hand fell to the ground.

On the big screen, the color had turned blood red.

That also meant that the energy level detected had reached the highest level.

That was definitely not something achievable in a sparring session.

Such an energy level had not appeared for a long time. The last time it had appeared was last year, when the Dragon of Huaxia fought with the Divine Eagle.

“The Winston family... Oh right, Lord Caesar is there. Is the Dragon there to look for him?”

“This is bad news!”

He shivered and broke out in cold sweat.

Then, he got up and ran toward the general’s office.

A moment later, a Level S alarm broke through the night sky.

Countless people in the base were stunned.

“Level S! Another Level S! Oh my god! Is the Dragon here again?”

A moment later, a voice was heard through the broadcast system.

“This is HQ. This is HQ paging all Guardians. There is a Level S threat in Winston Castle in N City. Threat Level, s-class. Mobilize immediately and depart for Winston Castle!

“Those nearby, head over immediately. Assess the situation and report immediately if you find anything!”

The broadcast spread throughout the military base and the entire Merrica through the communication network.

At that moment, countless people looked at the bright red S on their watches, dumbfounded.

“Winston Castle? Oh my god! Isn’t that where Lord Caesar is?”

“Is the Dragon... here again?”

The warlocks were in an uproar.

“Kill the Dragon!”

They shouted and got into their cars or rushed to the nearest airbase. They took military planes and rushed to Winston Castle.

White Mountain was also alerted.

After trying to contact the Winston family, the warlocks of the entire White Mountain were mobilized. They rushed to Winston Castle on griffin or airplane.

The Merrican military also mobilized immediately. At various air bases, fighter planes took off and rushed to Winston Castle.