

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 734

Thick smoke billowed from one corner of the Hexagon.

Ear-piercing sirens rang out in all directions.

Many people outside of the building were shocked by what they saw.

“Look, there’s smoke! Oh my god! What’s happening?”

They cried out in surprise and took out their phones to record the scene.

The videos were uploaded online and caused a stir.

“Is that fake? That’s the Hexagon!”

Many people expressed their disbelief.

However, a few minutes later, all the major media outlets released breaking news with pictures of smoke coming from the Hexagon.

“We interrupt your regularly scheduled programming to bring you this breaking news. Several explosions rocked the Hexagon. Many citizens witnessed thick smoke coming out of the building.

“Next, please watch a recorded video of the scene!”

In a few minutes, the news shook the entire Merrica and even the world.

“Hurry up and let’s go! We want to be the first at the scene!”

The television stations and online media were all going crazy.

That was a momentous piece of news!

They took helicopters and rushed to the Hexagon.

At that moment, thick smoke rose from the Hexagon.

Countless people rushed out of the door in a panic. The scene was chaotic.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

There were a few more explosions. Two of the six corners of the Hexagon had collapsed.

Outside, countless people who witnessed the scene cried out in agony. Inside the building, Tang Hao strolled around with a relaxed and happy face.

“Blow it up, blow it up! It’s good to shed a few pounds!”

He took out another remote control and pressed the button, detonating a bomb somewhere.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Bombs exploded behind him.

“Would be nice if I have a cigarette now!” He muttered.

He took out a Chunghwa cigarette from his pocket dimension and lit it up.

At that moment, a group of armed soldiers rushed over from one corner. They were all dumbfounded when they saw what was in front of them.

‘Oh my god! What’s that?’

A guy was casually strolling around with a cigarette in his mouth. Whenever he walked past, the place behind him would explode. The shockwave lifted his clothes and hair.

Meanwhile, he walked along the corridor, seemingly unbothered. He even looked quite cool.

The soldiers were stunned for a long time.

“Do you want a cigarette?” Tang Hao grinned.

He flicked his wrist, and the pack of cigarettes flew into the air. In the next moment, two guns appeared in his hands.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Each shot was a headshot.

Before the soldiers could react, they all fell to the ground.

Tang Hao holstered the guns, stepped over the bodies, and continued walking. He took out a remote control, gently pressed the button, and another bomb exploded behind him.

Not long after, he was faced with two dark warlocks.

The two dark warlocks were surprised by Tang Hao's composure.

"Who are you?" One of them asked, confused.

"Your grandfather!" Tang Hao said with a grin.

In the next moment, he stomped his foot and dashed forward, closing the distance in the blink of an eye. With a wave of his arms, two wind blades slashed out.

Thwack! Two heads were separated from their bodies. The blood that spurted out from their necks dyed the ceiling red.

Ten seconds later, the bodies fell down.

Tang Hao shook off the bloodstains on the daggers, then continued forward.

Along the way, he killed many warlocks.

He went to the minister's office to check, but no one was there.

He went down to see how Thea was doing. If she had completed her mission, he would detonate the remaining explosives and blow up the entire building.

The place where the warlocks were imprisoned was deep underground in the Hexagon.

Along the way, he saw many corpses; some of them were soldiers, and some were warlocks.

Vaguely, he could hear the sounds of fighting coming from deep underground, and the floor was trembling slightly.

Soon, the sounds of fighting stopped.

After a while, he heard footsteps coming toward him. It was Thea and a group of about thirty warlocks.

“Go!”

Thea shouted at him.

Immediately, the group of people rushed towards the ground level.

Meanwhile, media helicopters arrived outside the Hexagon. They circled the sky and took pictures from afar.

“Oh my god! Another explosion!”

“How many times has that been? ! I’ve lost count! Oh my god! This is a disaster! It’s the day that Merrica is brought to her knees!”

The news anchors shouted at the top of their lungs from the helicopters.

Through the live broadcast, the footage spread throughout the entire Merrica.

At that moment, countless viewers were exclaiming and wailing in front of their televisions. They were all in disbelief.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Multiple helicopters and countless unmanned drones flew over like eagles.

On the ground, tanks and armored vehicles came over as fast as they could and surrounded the Hexagon.

The media's helicopters were chased away. They could only film from afar.

"Shame! This is the shame of Merrica!

"All of you, keep a close eye. If you see someone coming out, just blow them up no matter who they are!

"Where are the fighter jets? Why aren't they here yet?"

In the temporary command center, the Secretary of Defense knocked on the table and roared maniacally.

“Someone is coming out!”

At that moment, someone pointed at the screen and shouted.

The camera was facing the door. Someone was walking out of the door.

It was a Caucasian man in his thirties. He wore a grayish-brown suit and thick glasses. He looked like a nerd.

Suddenly, he leaned against the doorway and took a drag of the cigarette in his hands.

Behind him was the Hexagon that was emitting thick black smoke.

Not far in front of him were rows of armed soldiers. In the sky, there were more than a dozen helicopters and countless unmanned drones circling around.

The people instantly fell silent. Only the sound of helicopter propellers and drones remained.

Even the command center fell silent.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

‘Is this guy crazy?’

‘How can he act cool in such circumstances? That is bare-faced mockery!’

Their hearts were burning with anger.

“All you idiots, why are you standing there? Shoot! Fire! Kill him!”

The Secretary of Defense slammed the table and roared.

The order to open fire was given.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The helicopters were the first to fire a volley of missiles.

Next were the drones. They launched missiles at the figure.

Following that, the soldiers also opened fire. Bullets poured forth like the rain.

It was an overwhelmingly powerful attack.