The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 737

The cars sped wildly on the road.

Tang Hao controlled the steering wheel and stepped on the accelerator. He drove at full speed and even drifted the car from time to time, knocking away people and other vehicles. No one could stop him on his charge to the White House.

When he saw the landmark building not far away, he became even more excited.

"White House! I'm coming!"

He muttered and activated several jade talismans, which gave the car a burst of speed.

"Don't do anything rash, you brat!"

In the backseat, the old warlock warned.

"OK!" Tang Hao nodded and agreed.

The old warlock rolled his eyes. He knew that Tang Hao was only giving him a perfunctory reply.

Soon, they arrived at the outer perimeter of the White House.

In front of them, the military had set up layers of checkpoints. The blockades were several meters thick, and a row of tanks blocked the road.

"F*ck!"

The old warlock cursed and then shouted, "Stop! If we crash into them, we'll become mincemeat!"

Tang Hao was not bothered. Instead, he sped up.

"Stop, dammit!" The old warlock shouted in panic. He was so scared that his face turned pale. Even Thea seemed fidgety.

"Calm down!" Tang Hao said.

'Calm my *ss!'

The old warlock almost blurted out loud, but under those circumstances, he could not speak a word. He could only open his eyes wide and watch as the car crashed into the blockade.

At the last second, he closed his eyes tightly and braced himself.

However, nothing happened. In the next moment, he felt that the car was rising into the air as though it was flying.

'That's not right! How could the car fly?

'Haha! It must be an illusion!'

He comforted himself.

He soon realized that something was amiss. He felt that the car was rising higher and higher into the sky.

He opened one of his eyes and looked outside.

He was immediately scared silly.

The car was indeed flying in the sky.

"Oh my god!" He exclaimed.

At that moment, everyone on the ground raised their heads and stared wide-eyed at the car flying over their heads.

The car was soaring in the sky like an eagle.

After reaching the peak of its trajectory, the car began to dive down, straight toward the White House.

At that moment, in the White House, the group of dark warlocks was also stunned.

They had never thought that their opponents would come in that way.

By the time they regained their senses, the car had already landed on the ground, crashed through the walls, and stopped in the White House.

The old warlock opened the car door and stumbled out, trying hard not to throw up. Thea was also staggering when she walked out of the car.

After a while, the two of them recovered.

Tang Hao got out of the car and sensed the qi fluctuations. He discerned the location of the dark warlocks and pointed to their side. "Most of them are here. There are a few over there."

The old warlock pointed to the side with many people and said, "I'll go this way with the kid. Thea, you go over there and see if you can find the President and help him first."

Thea nodded and quickly rushed over.

"Kid, our opponents have three grand warlocks. Two of them are pretty lousy; I've defeated them convincingly before. However, the third is very powerful. His name is Fernando. I'm not his match, and he's from the previous generation.

"That's the guy who united the dark warlocks. Later, we'll try to kill one of the weaker ones in one hit. Then, I'll stall Fernando while you deal with the other one.

"After the two are dead, we'll join forces and kill Fernando."

The old warlock said to Tang Hao.

"Alright!" Tang Hao nodded.

Soon, they heard someone dashing toward them from the other side.

Both sides met in the corridor.

"Attack!" The old warlock shouted and raised his staff.

His beard, hair, and robes fluttered in the wind, and his body emitted an imposing aura. Frost and ice condensed at the tip of the staff and shot out.

Tang Hao took out a mirror and channeled all his qi into it, blasting out an immense ray of light.

Compared to that ray of light, the old warlock's frost beam seemed very small.

The old warlock's eyes almost popped out of their sockets when he saw that.

'What an imposing beam! That kid is a freak!'

On the other side, the group of dark warlocks was also frightened. They screamed and tried to dodge.

However, there was no time for that. The grand warlock standing in front was turned into ashes, while the people behind him were also blown into bits.

The beam continued forward and created a large hole in the building.

The old warlock was dumbfounded.

Following that, his wrinkled face turned red out of embarrassment.

The difference between the two was too great! He was more than a century old, but his cultivation base could not compare to that kid.

"Ahem! Looks like my era has passed!"

He coughed dryly and exclaimed.

The first attack shocked the dark warlocks. They froze on the spot with shocked expressions. When they came to their senses, they yelled angrily, lifted their staves, and prepared their counterattack.

In an instant, an intense battle broke out.

Both sides stood on both sides of the corridor and traded blows at each other.

Tang Hao did not activate the mirror anymore. Instead, he threw jade talismans and aimed at the weaker dark warlocks.

"Ahh!" "Ahh!" "Ahh!"

From time to time, dark warlocks fell.

Very soon, the group of dark warlocks began to retreat. Only two great warlocks remained to fight against them.

The entire corridor had long since been destroyed.

Tang Hao had deliberately thrown several jade talismans at the walls, almost destroying half of the White House.

"Blow it all up! Blow it all up!" He mumbled.

When the old warlock heard that, he almost popped a vein.

'Dammit! Can you focus on the fight? Stop slacking off! What if we lose?'

The two grand dark warlocks also heard that. Their faces were red with anger, and their eyes were spewing fire.

'This is blatant contempt!

'That kid is too arrogant!'

"Kill him first!"

The two dark warlocks brandished their staves at the same time and aimed them at Tang Hao.

"F*ck!"

Tang Hao quickly used his mirror to block the attacks.

The old warlock saw an opening, and he fired a beam of light at the weaker dark warlock.

"Ahh!" The dark warlock cried out in pain and spat out blood as he flew backward.

"Go to hell!"

The old warlock roared and rushed forward. Firing several beams in a row, he killed the dark warlock.

"Let's kill the last one together!"

The old warlock pointed at the remaining dark warlock and said to Tang Hao.

Tang Hao and the old warlock ganged up on the dark warlock, which caused him to be extremely flustered. His skeletal face turned beet-red and his expression was extremely unpleasant.

He was extremely frustrated!

Everything was going according to plan until that powerful guy popped out of nowhere. That kid's cultivation base was not as high, but he had a powerful Artifact.

With that grand warlock from White Mountain, the dark warlock was at a disadvantage.

"Fight me one-on-one if you have the guts!" He shouted indignantly.

"We're not idiots!" Tang Hao rolled his eyes and fired a beam of light at the dark warlock's face.

The dark warlock's body trembled. He flew backward while spewing blood.

"Quick, kill him while he's down!" The old warlock roared and charged forward.

The dark warlock retreated in defeat. He wanted to escape, but Tang Hao stopped him. In the end, he was killed by the combined efforts of the two.