

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 483

“Baird?” Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

He knew he had heard that name from somewhere.

‘Right, Baird Corporation is a famous multinational conglomerate.

‘Another multinational conglomerate!’

Just like Beck Corporation, they were also committing crimes in Huaxia.

How many more evil forces were hiding in Huaxia?

How many more of these monsters were lurking in the city, harming the innocent without any care for consequences?

Not only there were vampires and werewolves from the West, but there were also Western warlocks, Nanyang shamans, Dongying ninja cultivators...

They did not seem to care for the law or morality.

How did the great ancient country of Huaxia decline to such a sorry state?

According to the Taoist masters, most of those villains would not have dared to step into Huaxia in the past. Even if they did, they would not brazenly cause so much trouble.

However, they seem to have no regard for the law now.

That was a clear sign of Huaxia's decline!

Tang Hao's heart burned with the fires of anger as he stood there.

How could he, a Huaxianese, tolerate foreigners causing trouble on his land?

If he could not stop it, perhaps he could look away and do nothing. However, now that he could stop them, it was his obligation to do so.

'All those evil-doers must die!

'Their blood shall be an offering to the Huaxianese victims!

'Even if they did not cause any harm, there is no place for them in Huaxia!'

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes, and his gaze turned ice-cold.

"Everything starts from here!"

Tang Hao lifted his head and looked at the manor again.

He took out his phone and gave a call to Shabby Taoist Master.

"Hey, Fellow Cultivator Tang! Is there anything?"

“Do you have any information about the name Baird?”

“Baird?”

Shabby Taoist Master thought for a while and replied, “Oh, I know, those bloodlings! They’re a prominent family among the vampires. They’re quite powerful!”

“Right, they have a company in Provincial City, I think. Don’t tell me that they’ve crossed you?”

“They’re quite powerful, you say? I’m about to storm into their nest and slaughter them all!” Tang Hao said coldly.

“What?”

Shabby Taoist Master jumped out of his seat. “You’ll cause a lot of chaos if you do that. They’ll come to you for revenge.”

“Revenge? I’m not scared of that!”

Shabby Taoist Master laughed bitterly.

Knowing Tang Hao’s abilities, he would have been able to take on them all.

“Don’t you know what they did?” Tang Hao said indignantly, “They’ve abducted more than ten girls and used them as blood slaves. Two of them are already dead.”

“What?” Shabby Taoist Master’s face turned pale abruptly.

“Dammit, those bloodlings! How dare they do evil in Huaxia? I’d skin each of them alive if I have the ability!” Shabby Taoist Master cursed out loud.

“Those Western whelps are getting more and more lawless. They’ve never dared to do that. Now, all these werewolves and vampires run rampant all over Huaxia.

“Back then, with the two Perfected Persons of Mao Mountain protecting the peace, they did not dare to do anything improper. Now that they’ve gone into seclusion, they’re out causing trouble again.

“Mao Mountain wants to stop them, but we don’t have the ability to! Meanwhile, Dragon Tiger Mountain has already forgotten their ancestral tenets and they only know how to enjoy life. Mao Mountain alone would not be able to keep the peace.

“I hate to admit it, but Huaxia isn’t like what it used to be! Those people, those monsters, they don’t treat us with the respect we deserve anymore.

“Nothing like this would have happened in the past!”

Shabby Taoist Master sighed helplessly.

“Please don’t blame us, Fellow Cultivator Tang. We’ve tried our best!”

Tang Hao was silent.

Eventually, he opened his mouth. “I know! But... even if Huaxia isn’t as powerful as it used to be, we still shouldn’t allow those villains to run rampant here.

“Not only do I want to kill those vampires, but I want to kill even more monsters. I’d like to clean Provincial City of every evil monster and cultivator.

“I want to restore Huaxia to its former glory!

“Taoist Master, I’d like to ask you, will Mao Mountain be in on this?”

Tang Hao’s voice sounded patriotic.

“Restore Huaxia to its former glory?” Shabby Taoist Master mumbled, “That is a meritorious deed! Of course we’re in on it! We’re not cowards!

“Right! When are we starting?”

“Tonight!”

“That’s fast!” Shabby Taoist Master was stunned.

“The faster, the better!” Tang Hao said.

“Alright. I’ll go and inform the rest. You can wait for my call.”

Shabby Taoist Master ended the call and dashed out of his room.

“Restore glory to Huaxia? That is a righteous deed of great merit! Isn’t that one of the founding principles of Mao Mountain?”

“Huaxia has been declining in the past years, while we could only helplessly watch.

“Now that we have Fellow Cultivator Tang on our side, it proves that Huaxia hasn’t fully declined yet. It’s now the time to show those Western whelps what we can do.

“Who among you are willing to come along with me to witness the rebirth of Huaxia?”

In the main hall, an elderly Taoist master shouted agitatedly while waving his arms.

“I am willing!”

“I am willing!”

The entire Mao Mountain was bustling with activity.

The Taoist masters’ fighting spirit was roused.

They had waited for this day for a long time.

“Alright, let’s pack up and move out!”

Meanwhile, Tang Hao gave a phone call to General Bai and told him about his plan.

The other end of the phone was silent for a long time.

“Your plan is very daring! Once it’s started, it will cause a lot of chaos. A big fight will be unavoidable.

“There might even be... a war!”

“It will be a war among us and Western cultivation world... and maybe even other places!”

General Bai spoke gravely.

“However, I will support you in your cause. They ought to be punished for their crimes, and we shall not watch as they trample on the dignity of Huaxia! Just wait for a while. I’ll go inform the Higher-Ups.”

General Bai returned the call very soon.

“The Higher-Ups have approved it, Comrade Tang Hao. This operation shall be named ‘Operation Witch Hunter. I will be the commander, and I’ll fly over to Province Z now to coordinate the forces.

“The special forces of the Agency shall also be mobilized. There will also be material support.

“Comrade Tang Hao, you shall be Vice Commander. Oh, right! The Higher-Ups want to promote you! Would you like to be a colonel?”

Meanwhile, at Mao Mountain, the Taoist masters drove their cars down the mountain and toward Province Z. The long line of cars was like a dragon.

At an airbase near the Capital, military jets carrying special forces of the Agency took flight toward Province Z.

It was a spectacular scene.