

## **Hidden 1981**

### **Chapter 1981: Trespassing A Tiger's Lair**

When Lu Tingxiao heard this, he looked doubtful.

Han Xiao seemed like someone who was not into the affairs of the world, yet he still felt like this person was not that simple.

Everything that he did seemed to be strange and absurd, yet actually, there was meaning to them. Even though he could not make out his intentions, he could confirm that he was a friend and not a foe.

On the other side, Ning Xi and Little Treasure were already playing with the tiger.

The two of them fed the tiger one mouthful at a time.

When he saw that the white tiger was satiated, it wagged its snowy white tail and lay on the ground with its belly up, letting Little Treasure snuggle against it. Ning Xi found this terribly cute.

"Come over for dinner." Lu Tingxiao looked helplessly at the big and the small ones lying on the ground.

Perhaps he could consider letting them have a pet...

"Oh! Coming!"

Ning Xi then reluctantly removed her gaze from the white tiger and prepared to have dinner. At this moment, the tiger suddenly sat up straight, his feline eyes fixed straight outside the door. Then came a low rumble from his throat that sounded like a warning.

Bam!

A crisp sound was heard and the huge door was crashed open.

Two men in black with masked faces suddenly rushed in.

"Follow us..."

Before one of the men could finish, he suddenly saw the Bengal white tiger beside Ning Xi.

Based on his professionalism and common sense, it was enough for him to know what this living thing before him meant.

This was not a common white tiger from the zoo!

The man stood stunned for about three seconds.

"Sorry, we've gotten the wrong place!" One of them reacted more quickly, he tugged on his companion and wanted to leave.

Yet, the white tiger roared at the top of its lungs. It shot to its feet like feathered arrows and blocked the door.

Its roar caused Ning Xi to trembled all over and she was perturbed.



In the wild, a single roar from the white tiger could move mountains. Furthermore, they were experiencing it so up close.

As for one of the black-clothed men, the tiger's roar made his legs shake and he almost fell straight to the ground.

When they saw that the tiger had not immediately pounced on them, the two men quickly ran for their lives.

Very quickly, two of Lu Tingxiao's subordinates rushed in, panting, "Boss! Are you okay?!"

One of them saw the white tiger at the entrance and was frightened. "This... This is..."

"What happened?" Lu Tingxiao asked in a low voice.

"Some people trespassed, but they were clearly professional hires. When we realized it, they had already gotten close!" The subordinate blamed himself.

Lu Tingxiao frowned slightly. Deer Town was a residential area after all. He could not have defenses that were too strict.

In fact, even if they had tighter security, as long as the other party sent out high-level people, there would definitely be a possibility of an invasion.

He had done the most for the surrounding security, which proved that these two trespassers' ranks were at least A-rank.

There was no need to guess who were forces that could hire mercenaries of A-rank.

The white tiger surrounded Lu Tingxiao's two subordinates and vigilantly hovered. When Ning Xi saw its protective behavior, she quickly pulled the white tiger back. "Baby, come back! They're not enemies!"

"Big White, come!" Little Treasure waved at the white tiger.

It seemed to have understood Ning Xi and Little Treasure as the white tiger then swung his tail and walked towards Little Treasure who held a piece of beef in his hand.

At this moment, Ning Xi gazed out and frowned slightly.

It seemed like things would not be that peaceful.

Previously, she had already bumped into a stalker once, whom Han Xiao resolved.

## **Chapter 1982: Trick A Master To Be Bodyguard**

Previously, Ning Xi was afraid that Lu Tingxiao would be worried about the stalker incident, so she had not told him.

Tonight, someone had invaded Deer Town and broken through their door.



Thankfully, Han Xiao's white tiger was there this time. Otherwise, even if she and Lu Tingxiao could handle the two people, Little Treasure was there too. If there was the slightest mishap, she dared not imagine the consequences.

With the white tiger there, there should not be any issue for now.

"Don't worry, I'll get Tang Lang to come over. It's best if you don't leave the house for the next few days," said Lu Tingxiao.

Ning Xi nodded. "Mmm, send Little Treasure to the old residence! You too, be very careful!"

The other party's target was clearly there. Obviously, Lu Tingxiao could be implicated along too.

"Okay."

... They were undisturbed for two days. The other party did not seem to have plans of ambushing again; they were probably preparing for the next attack.

Instead, it was Han Xiao who came uninvited.

When the white tiger saw Han Xiao, it was very excited. It immediately ran towards Han Xiao.

"Wow, you've been eating quite well!"

When he saw that white tiger had ample energy, Han Xiao laughed.

"Well, that depends on who's taking care of it. Why don't you just give it to me to raise? That way, it doesn't need to brave the winds with you!" The longer Ning Xi looked after it, the more she was reluctant to part with it.

"That can't do." Han Xiao shook his head.

Ning Xi was just casually mentioning it as she knew that Han Xiao definitely would not agree to it.

"Hehe, Master!" Suddenly, Ning Xi pulled Han Xiao's arm.

"What? Do you want to treat me to a meal?" Han Xiao shot her a look from the corner of his eye.

Ning Xi instantly choked.

Could he stop only thinking about eating? It really affected his glorious image!

"It's like this, Master. I've been targeted by assassins. The night before, someone even invaded Deer Town to ambush me... Master, please protect me, please!" Ning Xi said with sparkling eyes.

"I can't. I still have things to do," Han Xiao rejected firmly.

"Is it an emergency?" Ning Xi thought that if it caused trouble for him, she obviously would not push it further.

"KFC has released a new set meal. I want to go line up for it," said Han Xiao with a straight face.

"What?! Master, please don't mess with me anymore. In fact, how can you not keep your word?!" Ning Xi complained.



"Not keep my word?" Han Xiao was confused.

Ning Xi dug around and immediately took out the whistle that Han Xiao had given her back then. "Didn't you say then that you would agree with me on one thing? To consider returning me a favor! Then, you gave me this whistle!"

Thankfully, this whistle was still around. After the incident, Lu Tingxiao had helped her retrieve it back.

"Didn't I already return the favor? I saved you the last time!" Han Xiao said.

"No." Ning Xi shook her head. "I didn't blow the whistle the last time."

"So what if it wasn't you that blew it? I still saved you." Han Xiao's expression was very matter-of-fact.

Han Xiao thought about it earnestly, then he said, "No."

"Since it wasn't me who blew the whistle, and it wasn't me who asked you to save me... then how can this favor be considered returned? Master, don't you think so?" Ning Xi grinned, her expression even more justified.

"Right..." Han Xiao said subconsciously.

"Master, I knew you were reasonable!" Ning Xi instantly praised Han Xiao endlessly.

If she could let Han Xiao guard the area, she would not need to be afraid of any assassins!

So, no matter what, she had to trick the Master to stay!

Han Xiao had wanted to argue, yet he was tongue-tied.

Ning Xi was not wrong at all. The whistle had not been blown by her, and she had not begged for him to save her.

"It still doesn't feel right..." Han Xiao stared blankly at this girl opposite him.

Ning Xi said, "I'll get people to line up and buy you the new set meal right away. I'll send it over within half an hour!"

Han Xiao responded instantly, "Okay!"

### **Chapter 1983: Have Fun With The Master**

At the same time, Tang Lang came over to Ning Xi's house in a floral shirt and a pair of sandals.

"Boss, do you need me?" Tang Lang asked as he went into the house.

Ning Xi poked her head out and took a glance. "You're here, Second Senior Brother! I did, but not anymore."

"So, what was it?" Tang Lang was speechless. Was she pranking him?!

"It's been unsafe recently after the assassins attacked the night before yesterday, so I was thinking of asking you to stay over," Ning Xi explained.



“Assassins...” Tang Lang then glanced over at Han Xiao who was nearby.

Tang Lang’s heart jumped. “What the heck!? Why is he here? Is he the assassin?!”

Ning Xi rolled her eyes at him. “I invited the Master here to protect me.”

Tang Lang was relieved.

If this guy was the assassin, probably no one could escape. Their existence was practically bug-like.

“You’ve already found someone. Why do you need me then?!” Tang Lang was shocked. He wished he was at home indulging in watermelon under this hot summer!

“Kiddo, come here and play with me.” Suddenly, Han Xiao stretched his back and asked Tang Lang to go over.

Ning Xi then smiled. “Of course, you’re going to be useful her, Second Senior Brother. Go have some fun with the Master!”

“Damn! Ning Xiao Xi, you sold me out again! No way!” Tang Lang shook his head.

What kind of joke was this!?

He could not even get near Han Xiao when he attacked together with Tang Ye!

“Well... If you don’t come, I’ll punch you to death.” Han Xiao sounded really bored.

Tang Lang’s expression said that he did not want to fight even if he were to die.

“Come on now. I’ll just use a finger to fight you.” Han Xiao smiled.

“What?!” Suddenly, there was a glimmer in Tang Lang’s eyes.

That was too much!

One finger?!

Who was he talking to?!

“I said, I’ll fight you with one finger.” Han Xiao extended just a finger of his.

“Second Senior Brother, do you mean you can’t even beat a finger?” Ning Xi sighed.

“What a joke!” Tang Lang was enraged. “Alright, one finger it is then! If I can’t even beat one finger, I’ll call you my grandfather!”

Tang Lang then sank into his stance and charged towards Han Xiao.

Han Xiao remained stationads as he put his left hand behind his back and faced the attack with just a finger.

As Tang Lang closed in just half a step away, Han Xiao thrust his finger mid-air.

Whoosh!



An airstrike-like sound echoed through the house.

Han Xiao's thrust emitted a strong wind.

Before his finger could even emit Tang Lang, the force generated from his finger impacted the man first.

Han Xiao's speed was so swift that not only Ning Xi could not see it; even Tang Lang was not able to detect his movements clearly.

In that brief moment, his finger landed on Tang Lang's abdomen.

Bang!

Before even realizing what happened, Tang Lang was already on the ground.

Tang Lang's expression looked horrible. He stared at the lazy-looking Han Xiao unbelievably.

This man had just casually pointed at him, but he had not been able to do anything against it...

If this man had actually tried, could Tang Lang be dead by now?

Tang Lang had always been talented in martial arts, and he was very proud of it.

However, there were always more skilled people, and he was impressed.

Tang Lang tried to comfort himself that he was still a normal person, and that he should not compare himself to this monster!

#### **Chapter 1984: Instant Kill**

"I lost..." Tang Lang sighed, humans can never win against monsters!

"That was no fun, again," Han Xiao wanted another round.

Tang Lang knelt down on the floor and said, "No more please, grandfather!"

Han Xiao seemed to have lost interest as well, he glanced over at Ning Xi, "You want to have a go?"

Ning Xi shook her head violently, "Just like you said Master, I'm just like a little chick, please ignore me!"

"Alright," Han Xiao sat back on the sofa, he turned on the television and started watching cartoon.

Yes, cartoon...

When Lu Tingxiao came back home from work, he was surprised to see Han Xiao.

Ning Xi grabbed Lu Tingxiao aside and told him about how she made Han Xiao come over.

Lu Tingxiao laughed afterwards.

As he looked at the seemingly indifferent man, his judgment on him was not wrong after all.

Han Xiao probably predicted something might happen, he left the white tiger here on purpose.



...

Midnight.

There were some movements outside the house.

The living room was dark, Tang Lang watched a whole day of cartoon with Han Xiao, the both of them enjoyed it.

"Grandfather, someone's here." Suddenly, Tang Lang looked outside, aloof.

He had no problem calling Han Xiao his grandfather at all.

"Go and get the door then," Han Xiao said.

"Okay!"

Tang Lang got up and opened the door.

"Welcome!"

The several assassins were dumbfounded.

The leader of the assassins frowned and fired a shot in the direction of Tang Lang.

With Tang Lang's quick reaction, he already shifted away the moment the man raised his arm, avoiding the shots.

"Grandfather, someone's being disrespectful here!" Tang Lang yelled to Han Xiao. When he looked at the sofa, Han Xiao had already disappeared.

"Damn, what kind of speed is that?"

Tang Lang shivered as he stared at Han Xiao before the door.

"Can this thing really kill people?" Han Xiao stood before the men and looked into the dark gun muzzle.

"Die!" The man looked at him with cold eyes before he pulled the trigger as he aimed at Han Xiao.

Bang!

A loud noise echoed throughout the house.

"What..."

The assassins looked at each other. The lazy-looking man had just used a finger and made the gun point in another direction.

Not only did the man fail to kill Han Xiao, he even killed a companion of his.

"This is why little kids shouldn't play with guns. Look now, an accident's happened." Han Xiao shook his head.

The others pulled out their guns simultaneously.



“Let me take a look.” Han Xiao grabbed a gun from one of them.

Bang!

Han Xiao fired several shots consecutively.

Each of the shots landed on the thighs of the assassins.

Screams echoed amidst the dark night.

“Sorry... I aimed at the wrong place. Let me do it again.”

Han Xiao raised the gun and pulled the trigger as he aimed at their heads.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

...

The assassins were all killed on the spot after the bullets went through their brains.

“I got it right this time.” Han Xiao looked at the corpses on the ground, then he threw away the gun.

“They’re annoying. Clean them up.”

Han Xiao went back to the sofa, opened a bag of chips and continued watching cartoons.

“Alright, Grandfather.”

Tang Lang dragged the bodies outside.

### **Chapter 1985: I Don’t Need A Foot Accessory**

Qiao Yi had sent a few dozen people to Deer Town recently.

However, he lost contact with all the people who went there as if they had vanished into thin air.

“Uncle Qiao, it seems like the Lu family is well prepare. Only two of the assassins we sent returned, and they said they saw a white tiger in Deer Town.”

Feng Jin was deep in thought.

“White tiger?”

Qiao Yi was doubtful. Could the assassins he sent all been killed by the white tiger?

“Uncle Qiao, I think we should ask the European King for help,” said Feng Jin.

Qiao Yi shook his head.



It would be inappropriate if they could not even handle something this trivial and had to rely on the European King's power.

"Send a few more batches of assassins over to Deer Town."

Cold sparks lingered in Qiao Yi's eyes.

If they failed again, he would go there himself personally.

No matter what, he would kill Lu Tingxiao and the bunch!

...

Han Xiao had been staying in Deer Town for a few days, and all the assassins that came were handled by him effortlessly.

Tang Lang just sat on the sofa and munched on watermelon everyday. He watched how the assassins came and gave up their lives, then he would do some cleaning up, enjoying a rather easy-going life.

"Come and play with me, kid!"

Han Xiao yawned, then said to Tang Lang who was eating a melon, "Please don't, Grandfather. Want a melon?"

Tang Lang handed him a slice of watermelon with a cute expression.

"Yes."

Han Xiao nodded and munched on the melon given by Tang Lang.

Ever since the last time, Tang Lang never fought against Han Xiao anymore.

He was only human and could not have endured the monster's attack. It was enough for him to try harming himself once. Only idiots would try it the second time.

At midnight, Ning Xi went to the living room and reported, "Someone's broken through the defenses of Deer Town..."

"Master, someone's coming again. They know that you're here, yet they still keep coming. I'm not sure what you're thinking, but if it were me, I'd surely rip them into pieces," Tang Lang looked at Han Xiao and joked.

Han Xiao crossed one leg over the other as if he did not hear Tang Lang.

After a while, Han Xiao took another slice of watermelon. "You guys go out somewhere cool!"

"There's air-conditioning in the house. Surely it's much cooler than outside," said Tang Lang.

However, his expression changed right after he finished his sentence.

Probably a lot of assassins had come. It would be terrible if a gun fight broke out.

Ning Xi and him were not monsters like him. What if bullets ran through them?

"You're right, Grandfather. It is cooler outside..."



Tang Lang dragged Ning Xi and left the house.

...

After an hour, sounds of gunshots came from the house.

After five minutes, Ning Xi and Tang Lang returned when the noise had died down.

Han Xiao was still munching on watermelon slices on the sofa.

Bodies lay strewn in the living room in and outside...

...

Han Xiao glanced wordlessly at Tang Lang.

"I get it, Grandfather..."

Tang Lang smiled and worked like a bee, moving the bodies away from the house and cleaning up.

"Master, please let me hold your leg!" Ning Xi looked at Han Xiao, impressed.

"I don't need a foot accessory," replied Han Xiao.

"By the way, when can I leave?" Before Ning Xi could say anything, he asked her as he threw the watermelon rind into the bin.

Ning Xi flashed an odd smile and stared at Han Xiao.

She would not let him get away that easily!

"Until there are no more assassins." Ning Xi laughed.

Han Xiao sighed annoyingly.

He had finally become a babysitter.

At least, the food here was good!

### **Chapter 1986: First Senior Brother Was Cheated On**

There were a few times that Han Xiao had wanted to leave. However, he had been held back each time by Ning Xi's timely temptation of delicious food.

As for Ning Xi, this Master could be settled with just a few delicious meals. If she found it troublesome, she could order a few sets of luxurious family buckets, and even save the hassle of cooking.

...

"Little baby, darling!"

The second day, Ning Xi waved a piece of raw imported beef to tease the white tiger in the living room.



The tiger instantly stood up, seeming like it was in great spirits as it wagged its huge, snow-white tail and walked towards Ning Xi.

“Hold claw-claw!” Ning Xi enticed.

The tiger tilted its head to one side and stared adorably at Ning Xi.

“Not bad!”

Ning Xi was about to feed the tiger when suddenly, Han Xiao appeared and snatched away the few bags of imported beef beside Ning Xi.

“Master... This is the tiger’s food... It’s still raw!” Ning Xi did not know whether to laugh or cry.

“Boy.”

Han Xiao tossed the beef to Tang Lang who was not far away.

“Okay, Grandfather, please wait!”

Tang Lang eagerly ran to the kitchen and swiftly pan fried the beef until it was medium well.

“What the heck?! You two...”

Ning Xi looked at Han Xiao, then at Tang Lang.

These two people were colluding!

Especially Tang Lang! Bloody hell, he had actually cooked for Han Xiao... Cooked!

Suddenly, she felt like her First Senior Brother was being cheated on...

“This tastes horrible.”

Han Xiao took a bite and instantly lost interest.

At this moment, the tiger walked up to Han Xiao, his gaze fixated on the beef in Han Xiao’s hand.

When he saw this, Han Xiao just tossed the beef to the ground.

The white tiger shook its snowy white tail and swallowed the beef in a gulp.

Unfortunately, it only took about two breaths when the beef was spat out by the tiger again.

“It’s not that bad, is it?” Tang Lang undid his apron and looked awkward.

Ning Xi was speechless.

...

At the same time, in Deer Town.

An European elderly man with a walking stick looked at the middle-aged black man behind him and said calmly, “Yorick, is it going well?”



The black man was expressionless. "Just some useless people. It looks like the defenses around this place is rather mediocre."

"Don't be too careless either. Since the higher-ups will get us to make the move, I'm afraid it's not that simple," said the European elder.

These two were the top assassins in the "Original Sin" assassin rankings.

"The people that Qiao Yi sent out were useless." The black man who was called Yorick used a paper to wipe away the blood stains on his hand.

"If the European King's forces didn't want to dominate Asia, how could they have been interested in Qiao Yi as the controller? He can't even handle this little thing and need us to take action. What a joke!" Yorick squatted down and wiped away the dust on his leather shoes.

"It's best to be more careful. Being a mission from the higher-ups, we cannot fail."

The European elder smiled slightly and walked towards the direction of the garden house.

...

About half an hour later, Yorick pulled out a submachine gun in front of the house.

"Yorick, don't be so crude. We're here to visit," said the elder.

Yorick shrugged and put his gunt away.

"Is there anyone there?"

The European elder knocked very politely.

Very soon, Ning Xi opened the door.

As she stared at this kind elder, Ning Xi was puzzled.

"Hello, please forgive us for boldly disturbing you." The European elder looked at Ning Xi and smiled faintly.

"And you are?" Ning Xi asked.

"What's going on?"

Tang Lang held half a watermelon and walked up to the door too.

"Hello, may we know if this lady is Miss Ning Xi?" The European elder smiled and asked.

"I am Ning Xi."

"Hello, Miss Ning Xi," the European elder continued, "Do you have any last words?"

Then, the European elder took out a surgical blade as the peaceful smile on his face turned wider.

**Chapter 1987: Give People Some Dignity**



When she saw the European elder before her suddenly pull out an extremely sharp surgical blade, Ning Xi reflexively moved backwards.

Even if she had reacted slower than she preferred, at this moment it was clear that this European elder and the black man beside him were assassins.

“You’re... Doctor Death on Original Sin’s assassin top ten list!”

Tang Lang frowned.

“Little guy, you know me?” The European elder smiled and asked.

When he heard the European elder admit his identity, Tang Lang gasped.

“Doctor Death” was the old guy’s nickname. This old European guy before the had once shocked the underground powers of Europe and America. When he was younger, he had been an extremely prestigious surgeon.

Later on in his life, he had used his surgical blade to cut off his daughter and wife’s heads. He was a complete madman!

From then on, he became an assassin, and the outside world had christened him the title of “Doctor Death”.

Tang Lang trembled on the inside. Since this old guy was “Doctor Death”, then the black man beside him should be his partner, number seven on the Original Sin assassin rankings, “Bacteriophobic Ripper” Yorick.

To be able to send two people from the Original Sin’s top ten on an assassination in China could only be the work of the forces from European King.

“The both of you, do you have any more last words? If you don’t, then we can begin,” Doctor Death smiled and said.

At this moment, Tang Lang’s eyes widened and he shouted, “Grandfather! Someone’s not giving you face. Bloody hell, they’ve come to challenge you!”

Very quickly, with one hand holding a drumstick and a greasy mouth while wearing Ning Xi’s slippers on his feet, Han Xiao ran to the door as he ate.

“Old guy, if you have the guts, don’t run. My grandfather is coming. Just wait!”

When Tang Lang saw the man in slippers going over, the solemn expression on his face finally dissipated. He started to chew on the remaining watermelon in his hand.

“Who’s it?!”

Han Xiao walked to Ning Xi’s side.

“This black guy and this old fart!” Tang Lang chomped on his watermelon as he pointed at “Doctor Death” and “Bacteriophobic Ripper” Yorick.

“You two, who are you?”



Han Xiao snatched a piece of watermelon from Tang Lang and asked as he ate.

When she saw Tang Lang and Han Xiao eating melons like spectators, Ning Xi was completely floored.

Bloody hell! These were Original Sin's top ten assassins. Could they give people some dignity?! Just a bit of dignity!

When he saw Han Xiao appear, the perverted madness in the European elder's eyes instantly faded away.

Especially Yorick, who quickly put his submachine gun away. His initially grave and stern face suddenly had a flattering smile, "Oh, Master Xiao! How come it's you, Senior?!"

Yorick's forehead broke out into a cold sweat.

This... Were the higher-ups playing an international joke?!

No one had told them that the madman Han Xiao was here!

"Who are you?" Han Xiao ate his melon and asked.

"Master Xiao, look at your memory... I'm Yorick..." Yorick quickly smiled obsequiously.

"Oh."

Han Xiao thought about it for a while, but his memory failed him.

"Last time, I didn't know and offended you, but you were merciful. You broke one of my legs. After that, it was fixed by a friend." Yorick looked nervously at the European elder beside him.

About two years ago, he and "Doctor Death" had received an assassination mission. On the way, they had met Han Xiao.

In the end, they had almost been beaten to death by Han Xiao.

Yorick had had one of his legs broken, and later on it had been fixed by "Doctor Death".

"You're pointing at me with the surgical blade, so what are you implying?" Han Xiao looked at the European elder.

"Oh... I..." The European elder's body wavered, then he quickly swept the surgical blade across his chin.

"Master Xiao, don't misunderstand. I'm just shaving..."

### **Chapter 1988: Extortion**

"Eh, I'm shaving. I haven't shaved for a few days now. The stubble is hard to bear..."

The European elder shook his head, the sharp surgical blade continuing to move back and forth his chin.

"Your chin is bleeding," Tang Lang ate his watermelon as he blinked and said.

"Oh... No problem, no problem. It's a small issue!" The elder lifted his hand and used his sleeve to wipe off the blood traces.

"Do you want me to help you shave?" Han Xiao asked.



"No, no, no..." The elder quickly shook his head.

"Don't be shy." Han Xiao tossed the watermelon rind straight into Yorick's face.

When he saw that Yorick was slightly stunned, Han Xiao frowned and asked, "Is there a problem?"

"No problem, no problem at all. I wonder where the watermelon rind flew from. It's a small issue," assured Yorick.

Han Xiao shrugged, then he took the European man's surgical blade.

"Stand properly and don't move. Otherwise, I'll cut you..."

Han Xiao finished and started to help the elder shave.

When he finished shaving his beard, Han Xiao did not stop. He unexpectedly shaved off all of the elder's hair, shaving his head bald.

"Grandfather, why did you shave off his brows too?" Tang Lang asked mirthfully.

"It's pleasantly cool!" Han Xiao answered.

"Does it feel pleasantly cool?" Then, Han Xiao turned to ask the European man.

"Cool! Very fresh and cool!" The European elderly repeatedly nodded, he was afraid that if he said anything wrong, he would offend this madman.

When he heard, Han Xiao felt satisfied, he held the surgical blade and walked to Yorick's side.

Without any explanation, Yorick's thick mustache, brows, and hair had also been shaved clean.

"Doesn't it feel pleasantly cool?" Han Xiao looked at Yorick and asked with a smile.

"Cool! Thanks for the trouble, Master Xiao, I've wanted to shave it all off for a long time. It feels really good." Yorick's face flashed with a flattering smile.

"Thank you, everyone, that will be US\$ 500 each." Han Xiao hurled out his hand.

Yorick and the European elderly came back to their senses, they quickly searched themselves.

"Master Xiao, I didn't bring any money with me. I only have US\$ 300..."

"I only have US\$ 400..."

Yorick and the European man took out all of the US dollars on them and handed it over to Han Xiao.

"You owe me US\$ 100, you owe me US\$ 200," Han Xiao counted and then said.

"How about this? Let's follow China's bank interest rates to calculate. Don't forget to return me the money then," Han Xiao put the US\$ 700 into his pocket.

"Okay, okay, okay... Master Xiao, we still have some things to do, so we'll leave first. Later on, we'll send you the money..."



Yorick pulled away the European elder who was frozen where he was, wishing his parents had given him a few more pairs of legs to flee. He almost rolled and crawled out as they ran out of the house.

...

"Dude, buy more watermelons and get some meat." Han Xiao threw the US\$ 700 at Tang Lang.

"Okay, Grandfather," Tang Lang nodded and said.

Ning Xi stood on the side. She was thoroughly impressed and bowled over in complete admiration.

She had shaved off the brows, hair and moustache of the two assassins who were in the top ten Original Sin's rankings, plus he had even extorted US\$ 700 from them.

In the end, he had asked Tang Lang buy more watermelons and meat.

US\$ 700?! Bloody hell! How much watermelon and meat could that buy.

Ning Xi finally understood that Han Xiao was an idiot through and through...

"Grandfather, why did you let them go? You should've just kill them!" Tang Lang kept the money in his pocket and grinned at Han Xiao to say.

"Kill them?" Han Xiao was stunned. He looked at Tang Lang with a puzzled expression. "Who were they?"

When they heard him, Tang Lang and Ning Xi almost puked three liters of blood.

They had done all that for so long, shaved all their hair and had even asked for US\$ 700...

In the end, Han Xiao actually did not know who the booth of them were and what they had come for...

Suddenly, Ning Xi felt bad for the two assassins.

It really was not easy for them!

## **Chapter 1989: A Miracle**

An enraged voice came through the other side of the phone.

Yorick then hung up the phone.

Qiao Yi was confuse. He had no idea why Yorick was so angry.

What was with that US\$ 300?

Moreover, the forces of the European King had issued this order. How was that related to him?

No matter what, Qiao Yi was not an idiot. If "Doctor Death" and Yorick were not able to finish the job, Lu Tingxiao might indeed have someone incredibly strong there.

"Might we need to use that person?"

Feng Jin frowned while Qiao Yi remained silent.



The person Feng Jin mentioned was not well-known. Still, he was the strongest assassin in the European King's force. It was not an exaggeration to call him the best in the world.

Qiao Yi contacted the European King's force once again and requested them to send someone stronger.

"Qiao Yi, do you mean you want us to use Xiao Zhan?" Asked a low and deep voice.

"If Xiao Zhan is willing to, then there'll be no problem." Qiao Yi smiled.

"Do you know that Xiao Zhan tried to assassinate Han Xiao the last time and was injured? He's currently still recovering."

"Han Xiao?!"

Qiao Yi was taken aback when he heard the name Han Xiao.

While he had never seen him before, he was well aware of Han Xiao.

Several years back, the European King had betrothed his youngest daughter to Han Xiao.

However, Han Xiao did not want to get married, so his relationship with the European King broke down.

Over the years, the European King had sent dozens and dozens of assassins to kill Han Xiao, yet none of them were able to come back alive.

Qiao Yi had heard some news about Han Xiao as well.

It was said that he was a genius from a renowned family, and that he was so strong that common sense did not apply to him.

"Xiao Zhan... survived?" Qiao Yi asked.

In Qiao Yi's mind, Han Xiao was equivalent to the word "invincible".

Probably only the legendary Qin Wentian would be able to have a fair fight with Han Xiao.

People of their calibre only existed in legends. No matter how strong Xiao Zhan was, he was still not at their level.

"Just a little more and Han Xiao would have been dead! Too bad..." There was the sigh of a deep voice.

Xiao Zhan's assassination skills were top of the world; even Han Xiao almost got done in.

"Xiao Zhan is incredible..." Qiao Yi lamented.

Just a little bit more and he could have killed Han Xiao! What a miracle! Even though he failed, he was still able to injure Han Xiao.

"Qiao Yi, let me tell you, Yorick called me just now. Do you know who's guarding the Lu family right now?" The other side of the phone asked.

"Who is it?" Qiao Yi asked.

"Han Xiao."



“What?!” Qiao Yi gasped.

The person in Deer Town was Han Xiao?!

How was that even possible?!

Just what kind of relationship did Han Xiao have with Lu Tingxiao and Ning Xi? Why would he be helping Ning Xi in Deer Town?!

Qiao Yi had no idea that Lu Tingxiao and Ning Xi knew Han Xiao.

“No matter how powerful your assassins are, it’s all futile. Even the top killer of the Original Sins, Li Suifeng, was killed by Han Xiao effortlessly. It’s no wonder Yorick would complain about it. We’ll let Xiao Zhan go!”

Before Qiao Yi had a chance to speak, the call was hung up.

### **Chapter 1990: This Assassin Is Tough**

In Deer Town.

It was a dark night, and the stars and the moon were nowhere to be seen.

Han Xiao was eating a watermelon while squatting, and his white tiger was sleeping beside him.

They were supposed to be facing attacks from groups and groups of assassins, yet in the end, it had become more like a vacation instead.

She was really pleased that she got to spend a lot of sweet time with Lu Tingxiao at home.

After Han Xiao was done with the watermelon, he threw the rind away in the bin and stared at the three on the sofa.

Han Xiao then stood up and turned off the game console.

“Grandfather, what are you doing? I almost killed Ning Xiao Xi!” Tang Lang complained.

Ning Xi was speechless. “Dream on! Master saved you!”

“Go to sleep, lock your doors,” instructed Han Xiao.

Tang Lang was taken aback. Ning Xi and Lu Tingxiao looked at each other.

It was the first time Han Xiao used such a tone.

Could it be that the assassin tonight had been tough?

“Sleep then!”

Tang Lang was not worried at all. He was very confident of a certain maniac, so he put on his slippers and went back to his bedroom.

Ning Xi looked at Lu Tingxiao as he gave her a comforting gaze then they went upstairs together.



Han Xiao would never say something meaningless. If he asked them to go to bed, then they would just have to cooperate.

After Ning Xi and the bunch went to bed, Han Xiao turned off all the lights, then lay down on the sofa.

...

The night was quiet till past midnight.

A skinny-looking man appeared inside the house like a phantom.

The doors were all locked, so no one knew how he got inside. It was as if this skinny man had been hiding there long ago.

"Han Xiao, you were lucky the last time. Tonight, you have to die," the skinny man blurted. There was no emotion in his eyes.

He took out a dagger and went near the sofa, staring at the snoring Han Xiao.

Some time ago, the skinny man had tried to assassinate Han Xiao in China and had almost succeeded.

No matter what, he had to kill Han Xiao.

The man whipped out a shining dagger.

Whoosh!

The dagger went straight to Han Xiao's heart without any hesitation.

At the same time, Han Xiao suddenly opened his eyes and raised his right arm.

Pa!

Han Xiao grabbed the skinny man's wrist.

"What?!"

The skinny man was dumbfounded, unable to believe it.

"Xiao Zhan, it's really late right now. What business do you have with me?" Han Xiao stared at the skinny man and said expressionlessly.

"Impossible! How did you notice me?"

Xiao Zhan could not believe it.

"Why do you think I let Yorick go back?" Han Xiao grinned.

After Yorick and "Doctor Death" left, they would surely have told the European King's force about him being in Deer Town.

Knowing that he was in Deer Town, the European King force would then surely get Xiao Zhan to assassinate him.

Han Xiao was well-prepared and would not make the same mistake again.



He had been waiting to catch this man ever since he almost died the last time!

“Xiao Zhan, it’s true that your assassination skills are top-notch. However, even your master will need to be respectful to me. As for you, you’re naughty!”

Han Xiao mustered strength in his right arm, then tossed Xiao Zhan away.

Bang!

A loud thud echoed through the house.