

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 406

The two people went blown away. They rolled on the ground a few times before stopping.

Tang Hao turned around and furrowed his brows.

The scene in front of him was a mess. Shattered glass was everywhere, and there was a big hole on the ground. Several pedestrians were unfortunately caught in the blast. They were injured and bleeding.

Fortunately, no one was killed.

Tang Hao gritted his teeth. His expression was scarily gloomy. He turned toward the direction where the African-American ran but saw no one there.

“Dammit!” Tang Hao cursed. He was furious.

‘There are foreigners involved too? Just how many people did that Song guy hire?’

“Let’s go!” Tang Hao pulled Liu Bingyao from the ground and walked forward.

He thought that the situation was out of his control. There were so many assassins, including foreigners. The situation was worse than he had imagined.

If this went on, other innocent people would definitely be hurt. He could not remain downtown and needed to go somewhere with fewer people.

Before that, he had to retrieve his car.

With his car, he could move around faster.

However, he was very far away from his apartment. Moreover, it was evening and not late at night. He could not carry Liu Bingyao and fly in the air.

He looked around the street for a cab that could fetch both of them.

Almost at the same time, a cab stopped next to him.

He ran toward the cab. He was about to ask for a ride when the driver lifted his hand holding a gun and aimed it at his head.

Bang!

A shot was fired.

The bullet scraped past Tang Hao's temple.

'Another assassin? Why are there assassins everywhere? When will this be over?' Tang Hao was both confused and furious.

The driver was shocked when he saw that his shot missed. Tang Hao reached out, grabbed the gun, and hit the driver in the head.

The driver grunted and fainted.

Tang Hao dragged him out of the car and sat inside. "Come in!" He told Liu Bingyao.

After she fastened her seatbelt, Tang Hao started the car, floored the accelerator, and drove away.

He wanted to give a call to Zhao Wuyang or Zhao Qingxue to let them know his situation but eventually decided not to.

Considering that he was being targeted by so many assassins, his phone might already be bugged. If he called them, he might accidentally involve them in danger.

He wove among the traffic at maximum speed and arrived at his residential area in about ten minutes.

He got out of the car and brought Liu Bingyao to the basement parking lot.

In front of his car, Tang Hao reached out and prepared to open the car door. At that moment, he heard a very slight click.

Tang Hao's expression changed drastically. He turned around, hugged Liu Bingyao, and dove away.

Boom! An earth-shattering explosion.

The explosives were placed under Tang Hao's Audi. The immense shockwave sent the car flying, after which it fell heavily to the ground. Fire engulfed the entire car.

Tang Hao got up from the ground. His expression was extremely unpleasant as he watched his car go up in flames.

'My car! My jade talismans!'

Tang Hao gritted his teeth and clenched his fists.

The car was worth one million yuan. Not only that, it was equipped with many talismans that were his sweat and blood.

That explosion had turned all of that into ashes.

“Just wait, all of you!” Tang Hao spoke through gritted teeth. His eyes were burning with fury.

Suddenly, his ears pricked up in alertness. He heard the sound of someone running toward the outside some distance away. He turned his head toward the direction and saw a figure running out of the exit in the other direction.

“You think you can run away?”

Tang Hao grunted and gave chase.

He looked closely. It was the African-American from earlier!

“It’s you again!” He laughed mockingly, then threw a throwing knife which pierced the African-American’s calf.

“Ouch!” The man cried out in pain, then stumbled and fell.

At that moment, the African-American was incredibly frustrated. He had failed twice because of the kid’s abnormal reflexes.

'Didn't the information say that he's only a normal kid?'

A normal kid would not have such fast reflexes, nor would he possess such amazing martial arts skills. The wave of assassins earlier had all failed to score the hit.

Now, he had failed too.

"Let me ask you. How many of you are there in total?" Tang Hao said coldly as he walked near the man.

The African-American was shocked. "Don't you know?" He blurted, then continued, "Right, how would you know? Haha! You don't know that your life is worth two hundred million Merrican dollars!"

The African-American's Chinese was suddenly fluent.

"Now, half of the entire assassin world is here in Huaxia to claim your life. We're only the first wave. There are more to come.

"I'm only number twenty-something on the assassin ranking chart. As far as I know, all those with a higher rank than me are all here.

"Those in the top ten are all inhuman freaks. You're dead meat for sure!

"However, if you spare my life, I can help you escape Huaxia!"

Tang Hao chuckled. He would not believe that.

He asked a few more questions, dispatched him with a dagger, and reduced him to ashes with a jade talisman.

He stood there, his face as gloomy as swamp water.

“Two hundred million dollars, assassins from all over the world... what a spendthrift!” He mumbled as he furrowed his brows.

He had thought the Song guy hired a bunch of assassins, but he did not expect that he would put an international bounty of two hundred million dollars on his head.

There were perhaps thousands, or tens of thousands, of assassins in the entire world.

As long as the bounty remained active, assassins would continue to come. He would not be able to kill them all.

He had to find that Song guy and get him to take the bounty down.

Before that, he had something else to do.

“Now that you’re all here, don’t even think of leaving!”

Tang Hao mumbled coldly. The killing intent in his eyes grew.

He did not want to run away. He had to retaliate and kill all those assassins.