

Chapter 129 Assassin

"I was wrong. He's not one of Liu Rong's men." I clenched my fists. This was an unforgettable face. This was the Thai assassin that Chen Ruhai had previously hired to kill me.

This man was sent by Chen Yuzhou!

Damn it! The father and son had groveled at me this afternoon, and now they had sent someone to kill me. No, maybe they never wanted to make peace with me. It had only been a distraction to make me let my guard down, then they could send someone after me...

The Thai assassin stepped off the sampan, and it was immediately washed out to sea and disappeared into the waves. Luck was not what got him here...

He pressed his palms together and bowed at me, then without speaking, he lunged at me with his fist.

I did not dodge. There was no way to. I had no other choice but to face him head-on!

We both used our fists. Approached each other slowly, we sprung forward at the same time. Our fists met in the air with a thud, my whole arm went numb, and my left foot left a deep impression in the sand. He was not any better. The side of his mouth and his cheek spasmed in pain.

"You hid your true strength last time," I told him.

At the same time, he said the exact same thing to me in Thai, "You hid your true strength last time."

Neither of us made any random moves. This punch had made both of us think.

He did not dare to make any rash moves because he could not be sure if I was holding back. I could not be rash because if I was injured, Gan would not make it to the shelter of the small hotel alive.

We stood in the rain and took each other's measure. After two minutes, I spoke in Thai, "How much did Chen Ruhai give you? I'll double it."

"You guys only talk about money. This has nothing to do with money," he rejected me. "Your lives are mine today."

The moment he finished speaking, he ran towards Gan. How else could Gan react? He took a couple of steps back and fell to the ground. The assassin was too fast. By the time I tried to stop him, I was one step too late.

As I watched Gan about to be hit, I grit my teeth and grabbed him by the waist. There was no hesitation as several elbow strikes hit my back. I cried out and spat out some blood, just as I endured several knee strikes to my abdomen.

"Young Master!" Gan cried out and ran towards me.

I held my belly and staggered, but did not fall. "Stay there!" I hollered.

The Thai assassin rubbed his fist, and narrowed his eyes at me like a hunter eyeing his prey.

"You piece of shit," I said with difficulty.

He had purposely attacked Gan to trick me into saving him, then turned to me. Even if I saw through his tactic, there was no way I would leave Gan there.

He laughed, pressing his hands together, and bowed at me again. He did not care if I cursed him out.

Next, he fished out a handgun and aimed it at my forehead. He cocked his head to one side and said in broken Chinese, "This round, gun. No one save you. You dead. Bye."

My heart sank. I had not expected that I would come out of actual battlefields unscathed, only to die in this place.

This was an experienced assassin. He did not put the gun flush against my head. If he did, at that proximity, I was confident that I could grab it. If he was further, the accuracy would be lowered, especially in such weather. I was also confident that I could dodge it.

But he was neither near nor far. There was nothing I could do.

My brain spun a mile a minute, running through all the possibilities. The longer I delayed, the higher my chances of getting away.

"There's a gun ban in this country. I've already seized one gun from you. How did you get another?"

I was unsure why this was the question I asked at this point in time.

The chief had nagged me about investigating the firearms smuggling case, but I had always been busy with something else. Tsai was now in charge of the investigation.

Both the assassin and Gan were stunned. Perhaps they had not expected that I would ask this question while I was facing death.

"Haha, aren't you concerned about your life?"

I grimaced. "Would you let me go if I begged? You're a hired killer. You're only on it for the money. I told you, I'll give you double the amount. You should know who I am. You've been following me these last few days, so you know what's been happening. I can pay."

He smiled at me in response, and that was when I confirmed that the Chen father-son duo had never wanted to make peace with me. This afternoon had been a show put on especially for me. It had really been to make me let my guard down so they could kill me.

I saw red. I could not live in the world with those two. If I survived today, I would definitely make them pay!

After I calmed down, I spoke again. "I'm just curious. I'm going to die anyway."

"What game are you playing? I brought it from Thailand."

"Why are you lying to a dead man? How did you get it across customs? You acquired this gun locally."

"I don't know what you're doing, but I know how cunning you are. You're a fox, and I won't tell you anything."

I laughed. "It's okay if you don't tell me. After I die, even if they have to rip apart Tong City, Junran will be sure to find my body. That's a homemade gun you have, not a standard one. It's not very strong, and the bullet won't pierce through both sides of my skull. It'll probably remain in my brain. Guns are a big thing in this country. No matter how many men the Chens have in the public security bureau, this case won't go unnoticed. It will go up to the Public Security Department, and you'll all be caught."

His expression remained the same, but the look in his eyes seemed to waver.

"You had better think of another way to kill me. Otherwise, you won't get away," I continued.

The corners of his mouth twitched, then he actually laughed out loud.

"I thought that a fox like you would come up with some plan to save yourself. Interesting, it's a good plan. You're not afraid of me, you're only afraid of the gun. As long as I don't use it, you have a chance to escape."

He shook the gun and grinned. "But I don't care. This gun can't be traced back to me. I bought it locally. By the time your men find the source, I'll be long gone."

He aimed the gun at the spot between my eyes again. Mouthing a goodbye at me, he pulled the trigger.

Subconsciously, I shut my eyes, thinking that that was it. But Gan gathered a burst of energy from some hidden reserve and ran in front of me.

Just as I closed my eyes, Gan appeared before me. Shocked, I yelled out, "No!"

At that moment, the whole world seemed to quieten down. Besides the howling wind and waves, everything was silent.

The gun did not go off.

Then, it slipped out of the Thai assassin's grip and fell, muzzle-first, into the sand. I grasped hold of Gan, checking to see if he was injured in any way.