

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 281

Chapter 281: Massacre

Tang Hao opened the car door and walked out.

The scar-faced man chuckled mockingly and said, "I thought you'd be running away! I didn't expect you to come here alone... Looks like you're quite concerned about this chick.

"I can't blame you though! She's a real looker. Tsk tsk! Look at her skin, so delicate!"

The scar-faced man stretched out a hand to touch Liu Bingyao's face.

Liu Bingyao's eyes opened wide and glared at him with hatred.

The scar-faced man became even happier when he saw her reaction.

"I don't have anything against you, Tang kid, but you've messed with the wrong person. Don't dream of leaving here alive today!" The scar-faced man smiled coldly.

"As for this chick, she's not leaving this place alive as well. Don't worry, we'll take good care of her and make sure she enjoys her time before she dies!"

Then, his smile flashed with a hint of perversion.

The other men also laughed.

"Let me do it, Big Brother. I want to avenge Monkey!" A burly man stood out from the crowd. He glared resentfully at Tang Hao.

The 'Monkey' that he mentioned was the person who had been killed by Tang Hao's car.

"You filthy kid, you dare kill one of our brothers? I'll flay you, then cut off your flesh piece by piece." The burly man said viciously as he stepped forward.

Liu Bingyao's face turned ghastly pale when she heard that. She wanted to scream but her mouth was gagged, and so she could only make muffled wails.

Tang Hao stood there, unmoved.

His expression was as cold as an ancient glacier.

"Get over here, you filthy kid!" The burly man roared. With his right hand, he pointed a gun at Tang Hao's head, while he reached to grab Tang Hao's shirt collar with his left.

Tang Hao remained standing.

When the hand was almost on his collar, his eyes suddenly opened wide and flashed with a shocking sharpness. Then, his hands reached out as fast as lightning, grabbed that hand, and twisted it.

"Ah!" The burly man screamed in agony. His face was contorted in pain.

His eyes were opened with and were brimming with panic.

Then, he became furious. In a fit of rage, he prepared to shoot his gun.

Tang Hao lifted his left arm and flicked his wrist. A silver gleam flashed, and a short sword made of silver appeared in his hand.

He slashed with an upward arc. The sharp sword tip drew a line across the man's neck, and blood gushed out like a fountain.

The burly man was shocked. His eyes stared straight at Tang Hao, filled with fear and incredulity.

The gun dropped on the floor. The burly man stumbled backward.

His hands were pressed on his neck, trying to stop the blood from gushing out of his neck, but it was all in vain.

Everyone was shocked at that scene.

Even Liu Bingyao could not believe what she saw.

'Is this guy in front of me... the Tang Hao I know?

'How is this possible?'

She never knew that Tang Hao was so physically proficient, neither did she know that he dared to slit open a man's throat.

The burly man wailed as he continued stumbling backward. Finally, he fell on the floor and stopped moving.

The warehouse was deathly silent for a long time.

Everyone's eyes were focused on the boy with an impassive face and wielding a silver short sword.

The burly men's expressions became quite unpleasant.

They had thought that the kid would be easily bullied by them, but they did not expect that he was proficient in martial arts.

The movements earlier were slick and fast. He was also merciless in killing that person. Normal people would not have been able to kill someone while remaining impassive.

"Dammit, he's a kungfu master!" One of the burly men yelled. He lifted the rifle in his hands and prepared to shoot.

Tang Hao's eyes flashed with coldness. He flicked his wrist and a flash of silver shot out.

Thwack!

A silver throwing knife pierced the man's throat.

The man trembled as he clutched his throat, looking incredulously at Tang Hao. He stumbled a few steps backward and fell on the floor with a loud thud.

The warehouse fell into silence again.

The burly men's faces were turning pale.

The scar-faced man was also feeling intimidated. He gritted his teeth viciously. "Why are you all still standing there? Shoot him! Kill him!" He roared.

Everyone came to their senses and fired at Tang Hao.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

More than ten guns were aimed at Tang Hao at that instant. Bullets converged from all directions onto the boy.

However, the bullets seemed to have encountered an invisible obstacle and slowed down as they neared him.

Even Liu Bingyao could see clearly the trajectories of the bullets.

The boy casually dodged all the bullets.

The men's faces were wracked with incredulity and even fear. It was as though the figure in front of them was not human but instead a scary monster.

"Who... What are you?" Someone asked with a trembling voice. His hands that were holding a rifle were trembling violently.

Tang Hao looked at him. His right hand flicked and a silver gleam shot out.

Thwack!

Blood gushed out of the man's throat and he fell on the floor.

"Kill him! Kill him quick!" The scar-faced man roared maniacally.

However, bullets were useless against him. The figure moved swiftly like a phantom. Flashes of silver appeared occasionally, accompanied by bright red blood gushing.

The men fell one by one.

Finally, only three people were left standing in the warehouse.

The scar-faced man was one of them, but his legs were violently shaking and his face was ghastly pale.

His experience as a soldier had made him impervious to many things that would have cowed normal people. However, he had nothing but fear when faced against that boy.

That boy was not human but a monster.

"Don't... Don't come any closer. I'll blow her brains off if you take another step!"

The scar-faced man held a gun against the side of the girl's head.

Tang Hao's eyes flashed with coldness. Instantly, the wind rose around him and rushed at the man.

The scar-faced man grunted and flew backward as if struck by lightning. His gun flew away from his hands.

He was utterly dumbstruck as he fell on the floor.

Liu Bingyao was dumbstruck as well.

Tang Hao quickly went to her and said gently, "Everything's fine now!"

Liu Bingyao lifted her head and looked at him. Suddenly, tears welled in her eyes and she hugged Tang Hao tightly.

She was only a young girl of eighteen and was never caught in such a perilous situation before.

"Don't cry, everything's alright now!" Tang Hao tried to comfort her.

She nodded slightly, then took a step backward. A blush appeared on her impeccable face.

Tang Hao stepped around her and walked toward the scar-faced man.

"Who instructed you?"

The scar-faced man did not say anything.

"Let me ask you again. If you don't tell me everything, I'll make you beg for death. Speak up now and I'll spare you a quick death."

The scar-faced man smiled horrifically. "Sure. That bastard had set me up anyway. I don't need to protect him.

“The person who ordered a hit on you is someone named Boss Howard. According to him, he is also someone else’s instructions, and he’s only a middleman. I don’t know who’s the one who instructed him, but they’re definitely someone important.”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

He thought for a while. Then, he flicked his wrist and a jade talisman flew out.