

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 405

The delicate body trembled in his arms.

Tang Hao hugged her gently and patted her shoulders. "Don't worry, you're safe now!"

He felt guilty that he involved her in a life-threatening incident.

It was the second time. The first time, when the Wu family came to him for revenge, she was involved in it too.

"I'm sorry, it's all because of me..." Tang Hao apologized.

Liu Bingyao shook her head and said gently. "I don't blame you. I'm the one who invited you after all. You don't have to blame yourself. I'm fine anyway!"

She hugged Tang Hao tighter and rested her head on Tang Hao's shoulder.

They separated after a long while.

Tang Hao took off the string of blood jade beads from his wrist and handed it to her.

He was not sure of the actual situation yet, nor did he know how many assassins did the Song guy hire to claim his life. There might only be the nine that he had just dispatched, or there might be more. He could not let his guard down.

He crouched down and grabbed the old woman's collar, lifted her up, and tapped her face, though she did not wake up.

He had used a lot of force earlier. He was afraid that even if she woke up, she might not remember anything.

“Tsk!” He tossed her away again.

“Just you wait, Song guy!” Tang Hao mumbled and stood up.

He turned around and furrowed his brows when he looked at Liu Bingyao.

His priority was to make sure that Liu Bingyao was safe. However, that would not be possible if there were assassins outside. They must have set their eyes on her, so sending her back to the university would not improve her situation either.

It was even more dangerous for her to stay inside the washroom.

Handing her to the police for safekeeping seemed like a good idea. Someone must have called the police after the big commotion, and they must be arriving soon.

He was still not at ease.

Those assassins were quite skilled. They must be professional assassins., especially the old woman, who was probably one of the most skilled mundane people he had encountered. He would have been dead if he were not a cultivator.

Those professional assassins would not be afraid of the police. They were masters of disguise and deception.

'Unless... I have to bring her around?

'No point standing here anyway. We'll just have to go out and assess the situation!' Tang Hao came to a decision.

"Let's get out of here. Follow me closely and you'll be alright!" Tang Hao told Liu Bingyao.

Tang Hao turned around and headed out. He sensed something as he neared the exit. He heard footsteps coming from both sides of the corridor.

'There's still more? Dammit, how many assassins did that Song guy hire?' Tang Hao cursed under his breath.

He abruptly stopped walking and instructed Liu Bingyao to stop. He flicked his wrists, and several dragon tooth throwing knives appeared in his hands.

The footsteps stopped near the entrance to the washroom, as though they were waiting for Tang Hao to emerge.

Tang Hao inhaled deeply, then dashed out of the washroom. He swung his arms, and the throwing knives flew out, making holes in the assassins' bodies.

The four assassins fell on the floor with a thud without even firing a bullet.

Tang Hao retrieved the throwing knives and led Liu Bingyao out of the washroom.

The cinema was already empty. He could hear a commotion and the faint sounds of police sirens coming from outside.

Tang Hao quickened his step and headed to the entrance.

He had only stepped on the street when he sensed something and abruptly stepped back.

At the same time, a bullet pierced through the air and struck the spot where he was standing just earlier.

'Sniper!'

Tang Hao was alerted. He lifted his head and looked all around him.

The cinema was located downtown, and there were tall buildings everywhere. Before he could spot anything, he quickly took another step backward.

Another bullet landed at the spot where he was standing.

Liu Bingyao was shocked and yelped in panic.

"Let's get out of here!"

Tang Hao decided that it was pointless to hunt for the snipers. He grabbed Liu Bingyao's hand and ran outside.

Many people were crowded at the entrance of the cinema earlier, but they had scattered once shots were fired. The scene was unbelievably chaotic.

The couple ran into the crowd and away from the cinema.

Suddenly, a person who was running next to Tang Hao flicked his wrist and a dagger appeared in his hand. He slashed the dagger at Tang Hao's neck.

Tang Hao was surprised, but his reaction was faster. He reached out and intercepted the hand with the dagger.

His gaze turned ice-cold as he twisted the wrist and pushed it. The dagger turned around and pierced into the assassin's neck.

The assassin was ecstatic, but his expression froze at that instant and slowly turned fearful.

Tang Hao pushed the body away and continued running.

Many people sprung at Tang Hao as he ran. There were males, females, old people, and even teenagers about his age.

All the assassins blended themselves well amid the chaos. Tang Hao had to remain alert at all times.

Tang Hao became more and more frustrated as he dispatched those assassins.

'There's more? Is the Song guy crazy? How many people did he hire?'

The assassins did not seem like they were working together either.

Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief after he got out of the crowd.

He noticed an African-American man coming toward him from the opposite side of the street. He was wearing headphones, though the music was very loud. He swayed his body to the beat of the music.

He carried a bag in his hand, and he was also holding a map.

Tang Hao did not pay attention to him. After all, all the assassins earlier were from Huaxia.

He did not sense any killing intent from that person either.

He continued walking forward while holding Liu Bingyao's hand.

As they neared the African-American, he waved at them and grinned widely.

"Ni hao!" He removed his headphones and spoke to them in halting Chinese.

He waved the map in his hands and said, "Can you help me... look at this map... I'm... I'm lost!"

He walked in front of Tang Hao, placed the bag on the floor, and handed him the map.

Tang Hao was surprised but did not find it weird. After all, foreign tourists were common in Provincial City.

He took the map without thinking too much about it.

Suddenly, the African-American started laughing as he ran away. "Hahaha! Two hundred million! The two hundred million is mine! Hallelujah! Thank you, God!"

Tang Hao was surprised. He did not know what the person was talking about.

'Is he crazy? Two hundred million?'

Then, he suddenly realized the possibility that the African-American was also an assassin.

He quickly looked down at the bag under his feet.

"Oh no!" He mumbled.

He quickly turned around, hugged Liu Bingyao, and dashed away.

The bag exploded with a loud boom.

The shockwave from the explosion broke the glass windows nearby and sent Tang Hao flying.