

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 408

The sound of the flute echoed in the night.

The figure slowly walked toward Tang Hao. The illumination from the street lamps showed that he was someone wrinkly, thin, and dark. His face was skeletal, and the headgear he wore was tall and exotic.

He held a flute in his hands, on which he played an eerie melody.

Snakes were coiled around his neck and waist. There were many more snakes following behind him.

What was most surprising was that the snakes did not slither on the ground but rather floated in the air. They looked like cobras but with wings. Some of them were black, and some of them were vividly colored.

Every snake was about as thick as a man's wrist.

Tang Hao was surprised when he saw that.

Flying snakes?

An assassin from Hindustan?

He was confused.

However, all around him, the surviving assassins stuck their heads out from behind cover and exclaimed in surprise.

“It’s Sallu, the Snake Demon! The freaks from the top ten are here!”

There were countless assassins in the world, and everyone who found themselves a spot on the assassin ranking chart was an expert killer. Those who were in the top ten had superhuman abilities. They were monsters more than humans.

Sallu was number nine on the ranking chart. He was from Hindustan, an ancient country. He could control snakes to kill people, and he was also an expert in poisons.

Sallu the Snake Demon was a name that inspired fear in the assassin world.

“Haha! This kid is finished!”

They laughed, rather glad that kid was going to fall.

There were so many of them, but they were nearly all wiped out by the kid. That was a great shame to their profession.

“Slaughter that kid!” They shouted.

Tang Hao did not turn around but fired a few shots. Each of them was a headshot, and several people fell.

The other assassins were cowed. They quickly hid behind cover and did not make another sound.

The Hindustani stood in front of Tang Hao and stopped playing his flute. He narrowed his eyes to examine Tang Hao. His eyes looked like snake eyes, which was quite unnerving.

“Kid from Huaxia! Not bad at all! But I am the great Sallu, the incarnation of the God of Snakes!

“Tremble and cower under the mighty fire of the great Snake God!”

He spread his arms and shouted fervently.

Behind him, the snakes bared their fangs and coiled up, ready to strike.

However, in the next moment, Sallu was surprised. His arms froze in the air.

‘Hm? This is weird! Why does the kid look so calm? He doesn’t seem to be afraid at all! Don’t tell me he’s scared out of his wits?’

“Why... Why aren’t you scared?” He asked, a little confused.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. “What’s there to be scared about?” He said.

He had slain before a five-hundred-year-old serpent monster and even a sea dragon. Why should he be afraid of small snakes?

He glanced at the snakes and his mind wandered. ‘These snakes look not bad, they should be quite delicious.’

However, he soon came to his senses. ‘Wait a minute! Why am I like the Taoist masters? I’m not going to eat every monster I kill!’

‘That’s not appropriate!’ Tang Hao thought, though he could not shake off his curiosity.

Sallu stood there awkwardly.

'Any other person would be pissing his pants when they see my pets! No matter how brave he would be, he should look the least bit surprised! Why isn't he afraid at all?

'That gaze... why does it look so weird? Is he looking down on me?

'Right! He's looking down on me! The kid is looking down on me!'

He became inexplicably angry.

He, the great Sallu, had been looked down upon by a Huaxia kid. He could not tolerate that.

"Die, you filthy kid!"

Sallu roared. The snakes all around him shot forward like arrows.

Tang Hao's expression sank. He lifted his gun and fired a few shots.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The bullets that hit the snakes ricocheted away. The snakes' scales were as tough as steel.

Tang Hao grimaced. 'Tsk! They're more powerful than I thought!'

Sallu laughed out loud. "Hahaha! You filthy kid, my pets are impenetrable by guns and knives! Bullets have no effect on them! Are you afraid now?"

"Afraid my \*ss!"

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. He took out his dragon tooth daggers and waved them about.

Thud!

A snake skull flew in the air and blood gushed out of its body.

The blades danced in the air. The snake heads were separated from their bodies and fell on the ground.

Sallu was thoroughly dumbfounded.

His eyes were bulging and almost popped out of their sockets. His mouth was wide open, and his face was twisted.

"You, you, you..."

He pointed at Tang Hao with a finger, unable to form a complete sentence.

"What about me?" Tang Hao yelled. He walked over and picked up a snake corpse. "Hm, the meat looks tender! It's quite skinny though, but it should be good for a stew," he said while examining it.

When Sallu heard that, he vomited a mouthful of blood.

'What did I just hear? Does the kid want to eat my snakes?

'How can he be so cruel?

'Just who is this kid?'

Tang Hao tossed the snake on the ground and walked toward the Hindustani.

"Don't... Don't come any closer..." Sallu trembled. His face was pale as a sheet.

In desperation, he ordered the snakes that were coiled around him to pounce at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao did not use the dagger this time. He grabbed the snakes in his hands, ripped them in two, and tossed them away. "Any more?" He said coldly.

"Gulp!" Sallu swallowed with much difficulty.

'Dammit! This kid is heartless! He's a total freak!'

"No more? Then die!" Tang Hao said coldly and punched Sallu's face.

The punch distorted Sallu's face. His nose collapsed. Blood and snot flew everywhere.

Bam! Bam! Bam! What a one-sided beatdown!

Sallu's eyes glazed over like a dead fish. He was already knocked out.

He was beaten like a potato sack by Tang Hao, who showered him with punches and kicks.

All the assassins were dumbstruck when they saw that.

They could not believe what they were seeing.

Was the person being punched around like a potato sack the number nine assassin on the ranking chart?

Oh my god! This is insane!

After a savage beatdown, Tang Hao finally stopped. He exhaled gently, and felt incredibly cathartic.

The events earlier in the day, including his car blown up and his loved one caught in the crossfire, had caused him to be incredibly frustrated and angry.

He felt a lot better after letting his anger out.

He heard the sound of something slicing through the air behind him. A figure appeared silently above him and slashed downward with a sharp blade.

It was a Dongying ninja cultivator.

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes and waved his dagger. The blade was sliced into two.

The Dongying ninja cultivator was about to cheer at his victory, but his expression froze and his eyes widened.

“Get over here, dammit!”

Tang Hao roared, grabbed the ninja cultivator’s collar, and slammed him onto the ground. Then, he beat him up mercilessly.