

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 410

In a lavish mansion in the countryside of Provincial City.

Son Lingfei sat behind an office table. He was anxiously looking at the phone in his hands.

He occasionally turned his head to look at his wristwatch.

'How could this be? It's already a full day, and there's no news yet?'

Two hundred million Merrican dollars should be enough to send those assassins into a frenzy.

As far as he knew, countless assassins had arrived in Huaxia. They were the ones behind the shooting in the downtown cinema and the explosion in the residential area.

That would also mean that the assassins were set into motion.

However, nothing seemed to have happened to the kid, which made him incredibly frustrated.

'It's been almost five hours since the first attack started. There should be at least some news, right? Don't tell me that all the assassins are useless?'

"Maybe the stronger ones haven't arrived yet," Song Linfei mumbled to himself as he continued to look at his phone.

He touched his cheeks. He could still feel the sting of the slap.

He cackled as his face contorted viciously.

“How dare you cross me, you filthy kid? I’ll make sure that you die in an unmarked grave!”

He got up, poured himself a glass of red wine, placed his feet on the table, and slowly savored it.

He was not worried about the assassins failing to get the job done, though he was quite anxious.

The kid was a master of martial arts, but how could he fend against so many assassins?

Moreover, the freaks on the top of the assassin ranking chart were coming for him too.

Those were not mundane people, but they had superhuman powers. There was no one that they could not kill!

As long as those people came, the kid would definitely be dead meat!

He played some music to ease the tension.

A while later, his phone vibrated. He sat up, excited, and answered the call.

The next moment, his entire body stiffened, and the smile froze on his face.

Crash!

His hand trembled, and the wine glass fell on the floor.

“How could this be? Impossible... this is impossible...” He mumbled mindlessly. He was still trying to process what he was told over the phone.

Dead? All of them, dead?

All those assassins, including the monsters from the top ten, dead?

How was that possible?

Those were the ten most powerful assassins in the entire world! Each one of them had superhuman powers. How did the kid defeat all of them?

He would have burst out laughing, if not that the person who called him was someone he trusted.

That was too ridiculous!

However, he was not in the mood to laugh. His hands started to shake. His legs started to shake, too. His face gradually turned pale.

Terror rose from the bottom of his stomach and gripped his heart.

‘I guessed wrong!’

It turned out that the Tang kid was not from those departments in the army, but rather ‘that’ department. The one where all the people with superhuman abilities were gathered.

It meant that the kid was not a mundane person and had superhuman abilities too. No wonder he could kill the assassins in the top ten.

The kid must have found out that he was the one who put up the bounty, and he must be coming for him!

'What should I do?'

His entire body trembled. He could not think of anything.

He could not have guessed that the kid was from 'that' department and had abilities far beyond his imagination.

His hands grew weak and the phone fell on the floor.

He was truly afraid now!

Even the law would not be able to handle that person. If the kid got angry, his life would be in jeopardy!

"No, he wouldn't dare to kill me. He still has loved ones and a business. He wouldn't dare to kill me!" He calmed himself down.

He suddenly thought of something, and viciousness flashed across his face.

Now that he had crossed the kid anyway, he had to make sure that the kid was truly dead.

He picked up his phone and dialed a number.

“Is there anything, Linfei? It’s already so late. I’m about to go to bed.” An old voice spoke.

He sounded gentle and even a little indulgent.

Song Linfei shouted into the phone. “Save me, Grandpa! Someone wants to kill me! He’s not a mundane person. It’s those cultivators that you’ve talked about before. He’s coming to kill me now.”

“What?”

Song Weimin, Song Linfei’s grandfather was instantly worried. “What’s going on, Linfei?”

“Grandpa! Someone has a grudge against me because of business matters. I didn’t expect that he was not a mundane person. He’s coming to kill me now.”

Song Linfei pretended to be in a panic.

Meanwhile, in a house somewhere in the Capital, Song Weimin slammed on the table and stood up.

He was in his eighties, but he was still healthy. His face was full of color and his eyes were full of spirit.

His brows straightened in anger.

How dare someone in Huaxia dare to lay a finger on someone from the Song family, and his grandson no less? How brazen must that person be?

So what if the other person was a cultivator? They did not have the influence the Song family had.

“Grandpa, didn’t you say that you know some heavenly masters?” Song Linfei said worriedly.

Song Linfei was surprised. “Yes, I know some of the heavenly masters from Dragon Tiger Mountain! Don’t worry, Linfei, I’ll get them to come to you. You’ll be fine.”

“Please be quick, Grandpa!” Song Linfei shouted and ended the call.

He tossed his phone away and his expression sank.

His grandfather told him that the heavenly masters of Dragon Tiger Mountain were elites in the Huaxia cultivation world. They would be able to handle that filthy kid.

He waited for a while before he heard a commotion outside his mansion.

Then, screams of pain and agony were heard.

The commotion continued from the main entrance and it came closer and closer.

Song Linfei sat in the room. His eyes were transfixed on the tightly shut door.

His fists were clenched tightly and his face was slightly pale.

He was confident that the kid would not kill him, though that was only a hunch. The kid might be on a suicide mission. He might lose it all just to see Song Linfei dead.

The footsteps got nearer and nearer to the door.

The footsteps paused for a while, then the door was kicked open with a loud bang. The person who appeared in front of the door was none other than Tang Hao.

Tang Hao's face was ice-cold and his eyes were replete with killing intent.

"What are you doing, you Tang kid? You must be crazy! You're intruding upon a civilian house and you've injured my bodyguards. You've broken the law. Do you believe if I'll call the police on you?"

Song Linfei slammed the table and stood up.

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes, took several steps forward, and slapped his face.

"Don't pretend that you don't know anything, Song guy. You should know very well what you did, and why I'm here to find you."

Song Linfei was sent flying by that slap and he fell on the ground.

"Tell me, what did I do to you?" Song Linfei roared madly as he struggled to get up from the floor while covering his face. "Don't accuse me if you don't have any evidence."