

The Protector Chapter 843

You can dodge my shots; let's see if you can hide from such a large-scale attack? Do you think you can escape? Either you're blown up or being burnt alive now!

However, 47 frowned in the next moment.

Because he couldn't see any bodies in the sheet of flame!

There must be traces of bodies either burnt or detonate! Why can't I smell any dead body odor? Don't tell me...

Right then, 47 felt as if someone was watching him.

He felt his scalp went numb, and his hair stood on end. The thought of what might happen next sent shivers down his spine, and he even felt his blood hardened.

As an assassin, he was always the one targeting his prey and was never being targeted.

This was the first time in his life that he had this kind of feeling.

When he turned around slowly, two men were standing in front of him. They were Levi and Fredrick!

They didn't die in the fire? They survived! Why?

47 was stunned and amazed.

They were behind the bunker just now. How did they escape?

47 was confident that his speed was beyond the human limit. The time he took to reach Levi and Fredrick from jumping off the high ground was so short, and it was impossible for them to escape from the bunker.

How did they make it?

“The answer is simple. Because I’m better than you!” Levi said indifferently.

The weak can never imagine how the strong do things. This is so true! Levi is faster, more alert, and more vigilant than me!

“Go to hell!”

Suddenly, 47 glared at them with a piercing stare. He took out a pistol and pulled the trigger.

He is indeed the King of Assassins...His speed...Not many people in the army could do that.

Although he was swift, Levi moved faster than him.

Levi pulled out a scalpel from Fredrick’s pocket and threw it out.

“Ouch!”

The scalpel hit 47’s wrist precisely, and his gunshot went askew.

However, 47's made another counterattack. The moment he missed his shot, he reached out for his machine gun with his left hand.

He then shot the machine gun with just one hand!

At that critical moment, Levi had no choice but to kick a small pebble under his feet.

The small pebble then made a whistling sound in the air before it bored through 47's left wrist.

"Ouch!"

47 let out a scream, and the machine gun in his hand fell to the ground.

Seeing that, Levi made a move and sprinted to 47.

Once again, 47's hair stood on end. He had no choice but to pull out a Swiss army knife quickly and dashed forward.

Both of them were moving so fast, and Fredrick could only see two blurred shadows fighting in front of him.

With the Swiss army knife in his hand, 47 made his last effort and lunged forward to stab Levi's neck.