

Chapter 472

Sure enough, Janet was right! Aquila indeed has some tricks up his sleeve. It's fortunate that I was on my guard, else that bullet might have ended up embedded in my leg.

Baldy froze for a moment. Upon seeing Mason's glacial eyes swinging in his direction, he slipped off his earbuds and started retreating. However, before he could even take half a step back, a black shadow suddenly flashed to his front. He instinctively wanted to fire, but the other person didn't give him that opportunity, instantly choking him. Even his hands and legs were restrained by the person's body, while his gun was flung away.

"You've got quite the guts to fire at my man!" Gritting her teeth, Janet slapped the man hard across the face.

This blow rendered Baldy dizzy and disoriented, his mind turning fuzzy. For that reason, he didn't quite hear what the person said either.

Recalling the scene earlier, Janet's eyes seemed to be blanketed in a layer of ice, turning glacial, savage, and terrifying. Gritting her molars, she again punched him, and this blow landed on his eye.

The pain was so excruciating that Baldy stumbled back. Damn! If she hadn't said anything just now, I never would've believed that she's a woman! Isn't she just too strong?

Janet then dropped into a crouch, her eyes murky like frozen pools, her voice wild and wintry. "That Lowry man's legs are quite long, so you want to cripple him? Who said this?" Despite the smile in her words as she said this, her voice was threaded with abject chilliness.

Baldy felt as though he'd be dying at this woman's hands in the next second. "Who are you?" he questioned at the risk of his life. The woman was covered from head to toe, her aura one he'd never encountered. Even her voice was frigid, so he couldn't tell who she was.

Chuckling lowly, Janet pointed the gun at his head, her voice petrifyingly arctic. "Who I am isn't important. Remind Aquila that I'll ensure that he can never stay in Markovia anymore if he ever makes a move against anyone from the Lowry Family in the future." As she said this, she fired at his leg.

"Ahh! F*ck me!" Staring at the blood gushing out of his leg, Baldy felt as though his heart was about to stop.

The gunshot succeeded in leading Aquila and Mason over even more quickly. Nonetheless, Janet had long since prepared for this eventuality, for she swiftly shot to her feet and left in a flash, leaving her back to them.

When Aquila saw Baldy slumped on the ground, he abruptly exclaimed, “What happened to you, Baldy?”

At this, a hiss escaped Baldy. “I was shot by a woman!”

Staring at Baldy who was lying on the ground pathetically, Mason sneered.

“A woman?” Aquila’s eyes narrowed. “Who was she?”

Baldy shook his head. “I don’t know, but she said not to make a move against anyone from the Lowry Family in the future,” he replied.

Upon hearing that, both Mason and Aquila were stunned. Gritting his teeth, Aquila threw Mason a hateful look. What the hell? Why is there someone protecting this man wherever he goes? It was only him and Baldy here at this moment, so now that Baldy was shot, it truly wasn’t the time to make a move. Thus, he could only retreat. “Let’s go.”

Mason was likewise stunned by Baldy’s remark of not making a move against anyone from the Lowry Family, so much so that he ignored their intentions and allowed them to escape with their lives. Who was it? Who on earth would say such a thing?

Fixing his eyes on the petite figure, he hurriedly chased after her. The night was pitch-dark. When he caught up to her, she suddenly stopped by the roadside as though waiting for something. Stilling his step, he asked in a cool voice that was slightly distant and detached, “Who are you?”