

Chapter 7007

As the only adult among the teenagers, Bruce was furious.

In the past eighteen years, he had never experienced such intense humiliation,

Not only in broad daylight but also in front of his fellow thugs.

It felt as if his painstakingly cultivated image of ruthlessness and his standing in the underworld had been instantly shattered.

Rage had completely robbed him of his sanity.

He refused to believe that the man before him was truly so strong,

So strong that he couldn't even begin to challenge him.

It must be that his force wasn't strong enough, that his heart wasn't cruel enough!

With this thought, he gritted his teeth.

With all his might, he swung the baseball bat again, striking Charlie over the head.

This time, Bruce had murderous intent.

He didn't want to go, considering the consequences of this blow.

He simply wanted to vent his immense anger and restore his damaged image.

The children nearby were stunned.\

They had all played baseball and knew the devastating impact of a baseball bat.

They could all see that if Bruce had struck a normal human head with that bat,

It would have undoubtedly shattered their skull,

Perhaps even shattered their brains.

Even if they had blocked it with their hands,

It wouldn't just be a broken bone.

Their entire palm and arm would likely have been shattered.

The bat's powerful momentum and whistling sound as it hurtled towards Charlie's head.

The two younger students dared not open their eyes to watch,

Even fearing a fatality.

Although they hadn't received any substantial punishment in their previous visits to the police station,

If a murder case were involved, their parents wouldn't let them off easily.

To everyone's surprise, Charlie simply raised his hand and firmly grasped the bat again.

Even with the tip of the bat barely half a centimeter from Charlie's forehead,

The bat still failed to injure him.

Bruce couldn't understand.

Even though his arms felt like they were about to break,

He didn't bother to cry out.

He simply stared at Charlie, as if he were an alien, his entire body in a dazed state of confusion.

Charlie then handed the baseball bat to Bruce,

Staring him down, he spoke in a cold voice,

"Never again bully those unarmed, honest people."

"You must always remember that angry state you just had,"

"Remember that reckless, reckless mentality."

"From today on, you must use that state and mentality against the worst."

"Most ruthless, and most damnable people in this city."

"Only then can you replace them."

"Do you understand?"

As he spoke, Charlie intertwined his spiritual energy with his voice,

Delivering a powerful psychological suggestion to Bruce.

Charlie's suggestion was like a brand burned deep into his soul with spiritual energy,

A mark he would never be able to detect or shake.

The reason Charlie gave him this psychological suggestion was to punish him for his actions.

Using the old Chinese proverb:

“Evil will be punished by evil.”

Teenagers like Bruce have no kindness in their souls.

He is born bad, just like those teenagers who instigate other children to jump off buildings,

And trick children under the age of 10 into returning home to kill them.

Even without any psychological hints,

He'd already harbored murderous intent.

This proved he was rotten to the core, beyond redemption.

The reason he hadn't killed anyone yet wasn't because he wasn't bad enough,

But simply because he hadn't encountered something that would trigger his murderous intent.

If he did, he would kill without hesitation.

Releasing such a person back into society would be a grave threat,

But Charlie, a self-proclaimed gentleman,

Didn't want to or disdain to take action against such a young man.

Giving him a psychological hint would both deter him from brazenly bullying the honest and allow him to choose his own villains.

If he punished other villains, it would be considered a redemption.

If he were punished by them, it would be his undeserved fate.

Either way, it was a good thing.

Charlie's repeated use of words and actions to provoke him was to force him to experience that hysterical state for himself.

If he hadn't experienced it before,

Psychological hints alone would be useless.

But the repeated, progressive stimulation he'd just experienced had already given him a precise sense of the desire to kill.

At this point, coupled with the psychological cues that urged him to go against the worst,

Most ruthless, and most deserving of death,

He was able to instantly find that state.