

GOD-LEVEL ALL-ROUNDER EXPERT

11: Chapter 11: Collapse You with One Shot!

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The van pulled over to the side of the road and the door opened, and then three men got out and walked towards Fang Yi.

The man leading them had a middle-parted fringe, he tilted his head to light a cigarette, and then held it in his mouth as he approached Fang Yi.

“Hey, brother, let me ask you for directions,” the middle-parted man said.

Fang Yi smiled and replied, “Stop asking for directions, just get to the point.”

The middle-parted man sneered, “It seems you already know who we are, good.

That woman is in the car, right?” He pointed to the bulletproof Hummer inside.

Inside the car, Feng Wenhua watched Fang Yi outside and whispered, “You absolutely must not tell them!”

Looking at Shen Binnan, her expression was calm.

Upon hearing Feng Wenhua's words, she said, "He will tell them."

Feng Wenhua was momentarily stunned.

"Yes, Shen Binnan is inside the car, in the back seat.

You can see her if you just open the door," Fang Yi answered, shockingly clear.

Not only did he answer, but he did so with such clarity.

You couldn't be an undercover agent sent by the enemy, could you?

Not just the three people inside the car, but also the middle-parted man and his two subordinates were taken aback.

This guy must have come from Shen Binnan's car, he must be a bodyguard, he must be betraying his boss.

After a moment, the middle-parted man laughed out loud, patted Fang Yi on the shoulder, and said, "Alright, kid, good answer.

Considering your good performance, I'll spare your life."

"But I won't spare yours," Fang Yi quickly responded.

The next moment, before the middle-parted man could react, Fang Yi suddenly kicked.

Fang Yi's move was completely unexpected, with no sign beforehand, and he just kicked out.

The middle-parted man happened to be standing in front of Fang Yi, so his kick landed right in the middle-parted man's groin.

“Ah!!!”

A piercing scream came from the middle-parted man's mouth.

Inside the car, Shen Binnan watched this scene unfold, and a strange expression appeared on her usually cold and icy face, surprise in her eyes as she hadn't expected Fang Yi to strike like this...

shameless!

But Fang Yi didn't care about whether it was shameless.

After all, he was a shameless person himself.

In a fight when facing multiple opponents, one must act shamelessly.

Therefore, Fang Yi was very happy and thrilled to have landed the kick on the middle-parted man's groin.

Right after the scream, the middle-parted man's two subordinates each cursed and made a move towards Fang Yi.

At the same time, five or six people emerged from a silver car and charged towards Fang Yi.

These people seemed much more eager, each wielding a knife, looking like real assassins.

Two men attacked Fang Yi, who quickly drew the tranquilizer gun from behind his back, aimed it at one man's belly, and fired.

Then, spinning around, he went behind the other man and fired another shot of tranquilizer.

In an instant, the bodies of the two men shook for a while before they fell to the ground.

Then another five men charged at Fang Yi, knowing that he was the biggest threat and clearly aiming to take him down first.

However, Fang Yi noticed that, apart from these five men charging at him, there was one long-haired man who was directly heading towards the Hummer, which meant...

this long-haired man was going for Shen Binnan.

A sharp gleam flashed in Fang Yi's eyes.

This long-haired man, unlike his companions, carried a menacing aura and was heading straight for Shen Binnan.

Fang Yi had seen plenty of these types before, cold and focused, he was without a doubt...

an assassin!

An assassin among these people!

Five men had already approached Fang Yi, brandishing knives as they hacked towards him, reminiscent of the hoodlums in street movies who slashed at anyone they saw, eliminating worries with a single strike.

But Fang Yi wasn't a dummy, standing there letting them hack away, to be dismembered.

A knife chopped from the front toward Fang Yi's forehead, just as it was about to strike, Fang Yi suddenly raised his anesthesia gun and fired, hitting the man's forehead.

The man immediately cried out in pain, dropping the knife from his hand.

Another knife flew towards Fang Yi from the side, he flashed a cold smile, stepped back, and then fired the anesthesia gun at the man's neck, causing him to back away clutching his throat.

Three men left, and for Fang Yi, handling them was too easy, just ordinary thugs with pedestrian abilities.

Fang Yi didn't use his anesthesia gun anymore, kicked up a knife from the ground into his hand, and charged into the midst of the three.

In less than ten seconds, all three were down on the ground, powerless to retaliate because Fang Yi had crippled a part of their bodies, which was much worse than being shot with the anesthesia gun.

At least being shot with the anesthesia gun meant passing out and forgetting all troubles, but having a body part forcibly crippled was true agony.

The ground was filled with cries and moans when suddenly, 'crash~~~', the sound of glass breaking.

The long-haired man couldn't open the car door, so he directly smashed the window with his fist, but fortunately, Feng Wenhua was near that side.

Before Fang Yi could intervene, Feng Wenhua was grabbed by the collar by the long-haired man and dragged out of the car.

Feng Wenhua was pulled to the outside of the car window and was just about to fight back, after all, he had learned some martial arts at the Shaolin Temple and was the captain of a bodyguard team, naturally quite capable.

Unfortunately, the long-haired man was fiercer, knocking Feng Wenhua unconscious with a punch to his face before he could fight back.

Just like that, the highly skilled Feng Wenhua was unlucky to be defeated by the long-haired man with one punch, and he couldn't show off in front of Binnan anymore.

The long-haired man then moved to enter the car, obviously planning to capture Binnan.

But just at that moment, the car door beside Binnan suddenly opened, and a large hand grabbed Binnan by the shoulder, lifting her out of the car.

At that moment, the long-haired man who had entered the car naturally clutched at thin air, growing irritable.

Just when he was about to capture her, but missed by a hair, that feeling was like a kid about to grab a candy, the candy right before his eyes, but suddenly taken away by an adult—how could that not be frustrating?

“Hey, the person is here.”

As the long-haired man fumed, a voice called out.

The long-haired man came out from the car, looked up, and saw Fang Yi, with Binnan standing right behind him.

Clearly, if the long-haired man wanted to capture Binnan, he had to get past Fang Yi first.

The long-haired man's expression darkened; he stepped back, then leapt toward the armored Hummer, intending to approach Fang Yi in the straightest, quickest way possible.

But just as the long-haired man had leapt into the air...

"I'll blast you with one shot!" Fang Yi muttered with a sly smile curling on his lips.

The next moment, Fang Yi raised his hand, pointing the anesthesia gun at the long-haired man, and with a whoosh, a dart flew straight towards the long-haired man's forehead.