

GOD-LEVEL ALL-ROUNDER EXPERT

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The long-haired man was skilled, or else Feng Wenhua wouldn't have fallen victim to his attack and been knocked unconscious with a single punch.

Therefore, when the long-haired man saw Fang Yi fire the anesthesia gun, he immediately dodged and, without a second word, turned and ran without the slightest hesitation.

Seeing this, Fang Yi actually found it amusing, but he didn't pursue, allowing the long-haired man to escape, his figure quickly disappearing from view.

"Why didn't you chase him?" Shen Binan asked.

"Who would protect you if I chased him?" Fang Yi countered.

"You just didn't want to chase him," Shen Binan said, piercing through Fang Yi's thoughts with a single comment.

Fang Yi chuckled and replied, "There's that reason, but as your personal bodyguard, I should stick to you like glue.

Besides, catching him is useless.

Killers like him are a dime a dozen, and we'd end up entangling ourselves with more than you and I can handle."

Fang Yi preferred to keep a low profile.

He had fewer enemies in his home country and wanted to maintain that by avoiding any unnecessary attention.

Organizations and powers were best left alone if possible.

After all, as we've mentioned before, the last thing Fang Yi wanted was trouble.

Shen Binan fell silent for a moment, then glanced at the men on the ground, her eyes flickering, "I want to ask them some questions.

Do you have a way to make them talk?"

Fang Yi flashed a slight smile, "What do you think?"

Shen Binan said, "Guess if I'm guessing."

Fang Yi said, "I'm guessing you'll definitely take a guess."

The next second, Fang Yi met Shen Binan's sharp gaze, feeling oppressed by her stare.

He thought to himself: Fine, given your impressive figure and you being my boss, I'll give you a little leeway.

Then Fang Yi turned around, grabbed the shirt collar of the man with the middle part, and slung him against a bulletproof Hummer.

He lit a cigarette, gestured toward Shen Binan, and arrogantly said, "See that?

My boss here has some questions for you.

You better answer truthfully, got it?"

The man with the middle part chuckled coldly, "Humph, no matter what you do to torment me, I will remain..."

However, before the man could finish professing his 'steadfast loyalty,' Fang Yi suddenly lifted his leg, his leather boot pressing against the man's lower abdomen, a bit lower, and it would have been the man's groin.

Put simply, if Fang Yi was so inclined, he could have stomped down hard on the man's groin area.

At that moment, the middle-parted man was reminded of the terror that Fang Yi could unleash and definitely did not want to experience another hit like that.

"Don't waste my time," Fang Yi said icily.

“I’ll only say this once; if you lie or try to deceive me, I’ll make sure you can’t pass on your lineage.”

Fang Yi now looked incredibly intimidating, especially with a cigarette hanging from his lips, like some demon king, while Shen Binan, watching his domineering demeanor, couldn’t help but want to laugh a little.

This guy was shameless for sure, but when he got serious, he exhibited a certain masculine resolve.

Then, Shen Binan’s gaze landed on the middle-parted man, “First question, who sent you?”

“The Baldy!

It was The Baldy who sent me!” The middle-parted man, feeling Fang Yi’s boot move, hurriedly responded, fearing for his ability to father children.

Almost reflexively, the middle-parted man exclaimed in surprise, “How...

how could you know?”

Shen Binan calmly said, “Just a guess.”

The middle-parted man looked relieved then quickly realized that he might have been led into a trap.

But what did it matter?

He was bound to be pressed for answers anyway.

Better to speak sooner rather than later, especially with this threatening presence looming over him.

Shen Binan was silent for a while, then spoke again, "Last question, who was that long-haired man just now?"

This time, the middle-parted man shook his head, "I don't know."

"Hmm?" Fang Yi's tone grew more intense, his gaze darkening.

"I really don't know," the middle-parted man hurriedly replied.

"He joined us as I was leading the others here, saying The Baldy had also sent him.

Hearing that, of course, I just agreed.

He didn't say a word, just like a piece of wood—I didn't ask him anything, so I really don't know."

The man didn't appear to be lying, which led Shen Binan to pause a moment and then say, "Let him go."

The middle-parted man was relieved at her words, but Fang Yi spoke up, giving the man a sidelong glance, “Just let him go like that?”

Wouldn’t that be letting him off too easy?

How about making sure he can’t have kids?

I think that would teach him a lesson.”

Huh?

The middle-parted man became frantically pleading, “Big brother...

hero...

please spare me, I have a family to care for...” His cliché plea was about to spill out.

However, at this moment, a fierce look from Fang Yi immediately silenced him.

“Don’t want to end up childless?

Fine, go back and tell your so-called ‘Toothbrush Bro’...”

“Hero, it’s not Toothbrush Bro, it’s The Baldy.”

“Whatever, they’re all the same.

Tell him I want to meet the entire family.

If he wants revenge, he should come find me.

If he doesn’t show, he’s my grandson,” Fang Yi declared brazenly.

Hearing this, the middle-parted man was dumbfounded; wasn’t this pure provocation?

But desperate not to be made childless, the middle-parted man hurriedly agreed to everything, fearful Fang Yi might change his mind, and only when Fang Yan told him to scram did the man finally leave, relieved, accompanied by his underlings fleeing as if little devils were on their heels.

Shen Binan watched them scurry away and said, “What was that just now?

Do you think I’m having too easy a time and wanted to add some excitement to my life?”

Fang Yi shook his head, “No, I was helping you, for good and all.”

“For good and all...” Shen Binan furrowed her brows in thought, quickly deducing Fang Yi’s intentions.

Then, looking him in the eye, she said, “You might want a permanent solution, but you should also weigh your own strength.”

Damn, as if I hadn’t even snatched from ‘Angel,’ aka Sorin, the underground godfather of Carter City.

“If he comes, I’ll deal with him just the same,” Fang Yi said nonchalantly.

Shen Binan clicked her tongue, “Well, since you’re so oblivious to danger, I won’t persuade you otherwise.

Now, take me back home.”

Shen Binan took Fang Yi’s words as mere bluster.

Even as the CEO of Longtu Group, she would never dare to provoke enemies lightly.

But how could someone not think him boastful with the way he spoke?

Fang Yi knew what Shen Binan was thinking, but he didn’t care, nor was he in a hurry to explain.

The dog that bites doesn’t bark...

no, it may be better to say that a ruthless man acts without boasting.

Only results matter, as they are the most convincing.