

An Understated Dominance

Chapter 2449

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Kassidy's eyes were cold, and her expression was unfriendly.

After failing to flirt with her, Bill Wolf started acting like a hooligan. He was truly disgusting.

If he continued to pester her, Kassidy wouldn't hesitate to teach him a lesson.

"You're welcome." Bill Wolf sneered maliciously, "I want to take you to bed for three hundred rounds. If you're interested, I can satisfy you."

"B***ard! You're asking for it!" Kassidy snapped. She grabbed the chopsticks on the table and hurled them at Bill Wolf.

"Swish! Swish!"

The chopsticks whistled sharply through the air, aimed at Bill Wolf's arms from both sides.

With Kassidy's half-master strength, the chopsticks were powerful enough to be comparable to bullets.

Seeing this, Bill Wolf smiled contemptuously and simply waved his hand.

A strong wind swept over, deflecting the chopsticks and nailing them into a pillar five meters away, embedding them deeply.

"Hmm?"

Kassidy frowned, her expression growing more serious.

In her rage, she hadn't held back. She intended to cripple his hands as punishment.

But she hadn't expected the foreigner in front of her to be a hidden master, effortlessly deflecting her attack.

"Woman, you're interesting. I'm very interested in you now. Serve me well, and I might let you go. Otherwise, everyone here today will die!" Bill Wolf smiled sinisterly.

He liked fiery, beautiful women the most. The more they resisted, the more he wanted to conquer them.

“You’re courting death!”

Kassidy’s face darkened, her eyes filled with m*rdurous intent.

She suddenly drew the two swords at her waist, stepped forward, and rushed at Bill Wolf like a leopard.

In a blink, she was in front of him.

She swung her swords, aiming for Bill Wolf’s kidneys.

Bill Wolf smiled, not dodging, and his pale hands suddenly grasped Cassidy’s swords.

“You overestimate yourself!”

Kassidy twisted her swords, shifting from stabbing to slashing, aiming to cut off Bill Wolf’s fingers.

But as her swords touched Bill Wolf’s palm, there was a light “clang,” as if they had struck steel.

Her swords couldn’t move forward.

“Huh?”

Kassidy’s expression changed. With her strength and weapons that could cut through iron, no martial artist below a master could barehandedly block her.

Could he be a martial arts master?