

GOD-LEVEL ALL-ROUNDER EXPERT

Chapter 1 - 1 1 What's Going On

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Southern Alliance's jungles, the persistent high heat in the forest was its most prominent feature.

Whether it were mosquitoes or wild beasts, the vast and boundless tropical rainforest tormented anyone who entered.

But Fang Yi wasn't there to experience pain, he was there to rob.

Yes, you heard it right, Fang Yi came to rob.

People might wonder what there was to steal here, but for Fang Yi, there were plenty of things worth robbing, such as military arms, drugs, smuggled goods...

On a rugged dirt road in the distance, three open-top off-road vehicles approached.

The middle off-roader carried several large crates.

Clearly, they contained valuable items.

The three vehicles began to climb the slope.

They planned to cross through the tropical rainforest to reach a primitive tribe using this road and then leave by another route.

But just as the vehicles ascended, there were loud explosion sounds, and the three off-road vehicles were instantly blasted into the air and tumbled to the sides of the road.

“Oh yeah!

The bomb I planted was spot on.”

Sitting on a thick tree branch, Fang Yi jumped down with a joyful face and dashed forward.

He moved like a cheetah amidst the dust and gunsmoke, swift and agile.

A mercenary had just popped his head out when Fang Yi smashed the mercenary’s head against the car door.

Another mercenary tried to aim his gun at Fang Yi, but before he could, a dagger was already embedded in his forehead.

These men were elite mercenaries, but for Fang Yi, dealing with them was too easy and simple.

His skilled movements showed that he was clearly...

a habitual offender!

Only habitual offenders could be so skilled.

“Let’s see, three crates, weighing over two hundred kilograms—good stuff, could fetch a few million dollars,” Fang Yi said as he smacked his lips, a proud look on his face.

At that moment, a blonde middle-aged man, who had been lying on the ground, angrily said to Fang Yi, “Do you know what you’re doing?”

You dare to rob Hell’s Angels’ goods, you’re asking for death!”

“Heh, so it’s Old Sorin’s goods.

Well, let me tell you, he and I are actually friends.

His daughter wanted to be with me and I didn't even agree, but it caused me emotional distress.

Consider these as compensation for my emotional distress.”

Fang Yi was rambling when suddenly his phone rang.

Hmm?

Only a very few people knew this cell phone number.

Who could it be?

Fang Yi pulled out his phone, saw the caller ID, and his expression turned incredibly animated as he shouted into the phone, “Old man, what do you want?

I have no money and I sure won't give you my life!”

“Who the hell wants your life, I would rather flush you down with my——” a coarse voice erupted from the phone.

“STOP!” Fang Yi cleaned his ears, “Don’t talk to me about that; my ears are practically callused.”

“Fine, let’s get down to business.

Do something for this old man.”

“What’s up?”

“Come back home and protect a beauty.” The old man on the other side emphasized the word “beauty.”

“What kind of beauty?” Fang Yi asked.

Beauties— he had seen plenty.

Flame City beauties, Southern Alliance State beauties, oh and...

“Beauty, exciting enough?” the old man said.

“That’s it?

I’ve seen plenty, I’m not interested.

If you want to go, you go...”

The old man at the other end was annoyed, “You’ve grown wings now, huh?

Not listening to your old man anymore?

Looks like I have to reveal something juicy...

want to know who your parents are?”

Fang Yi's expression turned serious instantly, a stark contrast to his previous shameless demeanor.

He spoke in a deep voice, "What else?"

The old man leisurely said, "There's also that Cultivation Technique you're practicing.

If you don't find a 'famed flower' by the age of thirty, you're as good as dead."

"There's more..."

"And what more..."

When you were young, your 'Dragon Vein' was extracted.

Don't you want to know who did it?" the old man said in a tempting tone.

Fang Yi stood silently by the car.

After a long while, he took a deep breath and said, "Okay, I'll go back."

"Hehe, good." The old man on the other end let out a proud laugh, "I'll send you the information later."

After hanging up the phone, Fang Yi put away his mobile phone.

He felt somewhat heavy-hearted, as these issues had always troubled him.

However, Fang Yi was an optimist; he didn't bother thinking about things he couldn't figure out.

What worried him now was how to deal with these stolen goods?

With a cigarette in his mouth, staring at the sky, Fang Yi soon figured out a solution.

“Hey, I’m selling all these three boxes of goods to you.

Interested in buying?” Fang Yi kicked the leader lying on the ground.

“Huh?”

The leader was dumbfounded.

This cargo was originally ours, you just stole it, and now you’re turning around to sell it back?

Isn’t that shameless?

The leader felt an urge to vomit blood.

“You seem hesitant.

Seems like I need to drop my nickname for it to sink in.

Listen carefully, my nickname is 'Abandoned Dragon'.

You have to buy this, whether you want to or not," Fang Yi argued unreasonably.

"Are you...

you're that top wanted criminal who robs everything?!" The leader was utterly terrified.

"Good to know." Fang Yi smirked, "Exactly."

The leader dared not hesitate any longer.

However, internally, he cursed his luck.

Why did he have to run into this guy?

This guy specialized in robbery—arms, raw materials, anything lucrative, he would rob.

He was already on the blacklist of every major global underground organization.

Thus, the deal was something this leader had to do, whether he wanted to or not...

...

Moon City!

This was the second biggest city in Xuan Cang, located near the coast with a booming economy.

Because flowers thrived here, it earned the name Moon City.

“Ladies and gentlemen, please note that this flight from Nanyan City to Xuan Cang’s Moon City has reached its destination.

Dear passengers...” the airplane slowly landed on the runway as the sweet voice of the stewardess sounded.

Fang Yi picked up his shoulder bag, slung it over his shoulder, and followed the flow of people out of the plane into the airport hall.

He then made his way towards the exit.

Reaching the airport entrance, Fang Yi paused and took a deep breath.

Finally...

So I’m back.

He stood at the airport entrance, watching the bustling crowd and scenes that were somewhat familiar from his memories, feeling a myriad of emotions in his heart.

As Fang Yi was lost in his thoughts, someone patted him on the shoulder.

He turned around and saw a young girl standing behind him.

The girl had long, jet-black hair with bangs, wore a pure white chiffon dress, exuding an ethereal aura.

Her features were delicate, her big eyes watery, her lips tender and cute, her complexion as porcelain.

She radiated the youthful vibrancy of a girl.

She had a red suitcase behind her.

Seeing Fang Yi turn around, the girl immediately exclaimed, “Handsome guy!”

“Uh...

something the matter?”

“Yes, could you help me with my luggage?”

It’s a bit heavy,” the girl blinked and said with a smile.

“No problem.” Fang Yi smiled, helping others brought him joy, especially when it was a beautiful girl.

So, Fang Yi reached out to help the girl with her suitcase.

Just then, several tall and formidable men in black suits charged over, one of them shouting, “Stop!”

Fang Yi was startled and noticed the men in suits charging at him, their faces fierce, and he couldn’t help but wonder, what was going on?