

# GOD-LEVEL ALL-ROUNDER EXPERT

## Chapter 10 - 10 10 Being Tracked!

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At 5:10 PM, Fang Yi slowly walked out of the building's lobby with a cigarette hanging from his lips.

A black bulletproof Hummer was parked on the road in front of the lobby, with Binnan standing behind it, facing the road, her arms crossed in front of her, seemingly deep in thought.

Next to the car door stood Feng Wenhua, who immediately scowled upon seeing Fang Yi.

Noticing Fang Yi's approach, Binnan turned around, her gaze sharp as a knife.

"Miss Shen," Fang Yi greeted her with a smile.

Binnan coldly said, "What time is it?"

Fang Yi replied innocently, "Five o'clock."

"It's already 5:10, Fang Yi, you're exactly ten minutes late!" Feng Wenhua sneered immediately, "The miss hates people who are not punctual, Fang Yi, you are challenging Miss Shen's limits!"

Fang Yi looked at Binnan, his eyes asking, "Is that so?"

"Just this once, not to happen again," Binnan stated coldly.

After today's interactions, she had gained a whole new understanding of Fang Yi.

If she had to describe him in one phrase, it would be...

shamelessly foolish!

Having a clear understanding of how thick-skinned and shameless Fang Yi was, Binnan did not need further proof.

“Alright,” Fang Yi simply responded with a smile.

Binnan said no more and was about to get into the car when Feng Wenhua immediately opened the door for her.

He glared angrily at Fang Yi before getting into the car himself, and Fang Yi was about to get in as well, but...

Just as he was pulling the door open, he suddenly paused, turned around, and walked away, which made Binnan bewildered and Feng Wenhua scoff coldly.

Fang Yi turned around, looked around, then walked toward the lobby entrance where there was a trash can.

He took a final drag of his cigarette, extinguished it, and threw it into the trash.

Binnan, seated in the car, saw all this and the ferocity in her expression somewhat dissipated.

But Feng Wenhua, sitting beside Binnan, sneered, "Putting on an act!" His words were filled with disdain and scorn for Fang Yi's actions.

Fang Yi got into the car and said to the driver-bodyguard with a smile, "Alright, let's go."

The armored Hummer moved onto the road, and the inside of the car was quiet.

The group still followed Binnan's lead, and unless Binnan spoke, nobody else dared to, although this naturally didn't include Fang Yi.

In fact, Fang Yi was a bit of a troublemaker, and the reason he was not speaking in the car was...

he was currently closing his eyes and sleeping, hence too lazy to talk.

Seeing this, Binnan couldn't help but wonder how much this guy could sleep—he had slept at work, and now he was asleep in the car as well.

But naturally, Binnan wasn't going to bother him; his silence was a relief to her ears.

"Miss," Feng Wenhua spoke softly at that moment.

"Hmm."

"The younger Mr.

Wang from Wang Group called you earlier, I don't know..." Feng Wenhua said slowly.

"I know."

Feng Wenhua hastily added, "It's like this, Mr.

Wang thought you were busy, so he called me, and since tomorrow is Saturday, he wanted to invite you out for dinner."

"No time," Binnan said, rejecting the invitation directly.

Feng Wenhua's face fell slightly; this woman really didn't give him any face.

Although he was just a bodyguard, he had been working under her for a month now, and she had rejected the invitation outright.

The son from Wang Group had indeed called him and even promised him some benefits; Feng Wenhua thought that with his intervention, he could persuade Binnan to go just this once.

However, Binnan's icy attitude and uncompromising rejection made it difficult for Feng Wenhua.

He glanced at Fang Yi, who was sitting next to him and thankfully asleep, otherwise who knows what else he might say.

However...

"Miss Shen indeed doesn't have time, she's having dinner with me tomorrow evening," suddenly Fang Yi, seated in the co-driver's seat, said this.

You're supposed to be asleep, so what's with the sudden input!

Feng Wenhua coldly said, "When did Miss Shen say she is taking you out for dinner, Fang Yi, don't be too presumptuous."

Fang Yi replied with a faint smile, "Let Miss Shen say it herself..."

Feng Wenhua immediately turned his head to look at Binnan, only to hear her coldly say, "He's right, I am taking him out for dinner tomorrow evening, use that to decline him."

Feng Wenhua was helpless but didn't dare say more; he knew Binnan's temperament, and once she had decided on something, it was best not to pester her repeatedly.

But Feng Wenhua once again held this grudge against Fang Yi, thinking that if this guy hadn't suddenly spoken out of turn, he might have succeeded with just a bit more effort...

However, Feng Wenhua was completely unaware that his resentful gaze had been fully observed by Fang Yi through the rearview mirror.

The driver of the car was also a bodyguard, a subordinate of Feng Wenhua.

He drove the car slowly leaving the bustling area.

"Hey, young man, this doesn't seem to be the road back to Miss Shen's house," Fang Yi remarked suddenly.



At these words, the bodyguard's expression changed instantly, and his hand shook on the steering wheel.

Seated in the back, Feng Wenhua opened the car window to look outside, then sat back down, saying, "What's going on?"

How are you driving..."

"I..."

I..." The bodyguard became frantic, wanting to say something but daring not, yet he still drove on without stopping.

"What's happening?" At this moment, Shen Binnan asked.

"Nothing, we're being followed," Fang Yi declared, "And...this bodyguard is an issue!"

“Fang Yi, I warn you, don’t talk nonsense.

My men couldn’t possibly have issues!” Feng Wenhua stated coldly.

Fang Yi smiled lightly, “Is that so?

Then look back.

A brown van and a silver sedan have been following us for over ten minutes since we left the company.”

At this, Feng Wenhua immediately looked back and his heart sank when he saw the two vehicles keeping a discreet but close distance.

What else could it be if not tailing?

“Young man, do you have something difficult to confess?

Tell me, I can help you solve it,” Fang Yi addressed the driving bodyguard.

“I...

I...

I’ve been threatened,” the bodyguard confessed shamefacedly.

“They found my address and injected me with a drug.

If I don’t comply, I’ll die tomorrow.”

“What?

You’re afraid to die, so you’d let us die instead?” Feng Wenhua suddenly burst out in anger and tried to attack the bodyguard within the car.

Yet, as Feng Wenhua’s hand reached out, it was slapped back by Fang Yi.

Fang Yi spoke with a tone of mockery, "He is your subordinate, Feng Wenhua.

Is this how you treat your own men?

No wonder...it seems you're not much of a leader."

"You!" Feng Wenhua exclaimed angrily.

"Both of you, shut up!"

Suddenly, Shen Binnan said coldly, "Someone is catching up from behind, obviously aiming at me.

Instead of coming up with a plan, my two bodyguards are bickering here.

Is it amusing?"

Fang Yi gave a slight smile, “I have a plan that could turn the situation around.”

“Speak!” Shen Binnan demanded.

Fang Yi pointed at Feng Wenhua, “Throw him out of the car to distract them.

That way, we can buy some time to escape!

And since he is your bodyguard, he should be the first to face danger.

Look, isn’t my plan perfect?”

There was silence.

Feng Wenhua was irate, the veins on his forehead bulging, and Shen Binnan coldly added, “Fang Yi, even now, you’re still in the mood to joke?”

Fang Yi sighed, "Alright, you saw through me." He patted the driving bodyguard, "Young man, stop the car at the side of the road ahead."

Then, Fang Yi turned back and asked, "Captain Feng, do you have a gun?"

"Only tranquilizer guns, no live ammunition," Feng Wenhua replied.

In Xuan Cang, bodyguards weren't entitled to carry firearms, Fang Yi didn't ask further and reached out his hand to Feng Wenhua, who hesitated for a moment then took out a tranquilizer gun from under the seat and handed it to Fang Yi.

"Do you know how to use it?"

If not..."

"At least more accurately than you."

Fang Yi simply responded and had already skillfully disassembled the tranquilizer gun that resembled a water gun, checking it over in his hands as though it were a toy.

Seeing this, Feng Wenhua thought, could this kid have actually handled real firearms?

His movements were suspiciously proficient.

Observing this, Shen Binnan's eyes slightly narrowed, seemingly reassessing Fang Yi.

"Give me all the tranquilizer darts." After a few seconds of disassembly, Fang Yi reassembled the tranquilizer gun, meanwhile, Feng Wenhua handed over the darts.

Fang Yi put all the tranquilizer darts in his pocket, "Miss Shen, stay in the car and don't move, best keep your head down, I don't know if the other side has real guns."

Meanwhile, the driving bodyguard parked the car at the roadside where there were few vehicles and pedestrians, making it a suitable place to confront the enemy.

Fang Yi opened the car door, intending to get out.

“Wait!

What about me?” Feng Wenhua suddenly realized, as the head of the bodyguards, it was his duty to protect Shen Binnan.

Fang Yi had already stepped out of the car, chuckling sarcastically, “You just stay in the car and keep out of the way.”

After speaking, Fang Yi, with hands behind his back, stood by the roadside, watching the approaching brown van and silver sedan, a cold smile playing on his lips.