

GOD-LEVEL ALL-ROUNDER EXPERT

14: Chapter 14, Cai Cai!

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Binnan's beautiful eyes were filled with surprise as she stared at Fang Yi and said, "A fugitive?"

I don't believe it!"

Fang Yi chuckled and replied, "If you don't believe it, then forget it."

Fang Yi didn't intend to make Binnan believe him; in fact, abroad, Fang Yi was indeed a "fugitive." Both official governments and those underworld organizations had issued staggering rewards to capture Fang Yi.

Only Xuan Cang had not issued a warrant for Fang Yi because...

Fang Yi had never robbed Xuan Cang's people.

And if Fang Yi really was a "fugitive," Binnan would definitely be able to investigate it.

Just yesterday, she had investigated Fang Yi, but all her investigations about Fang Yi before he returned to the country came up empty—she found nothing.

But a fugitive, daring to stroll brazenly in the public's eyes—who would believe he was a fugitive?

“Alright, Miss Shen, stop guessing and call that idiot in.

I think he's definitely outside gloating now, proud of his win.

I wonder what his face will look like when he comes in,” Fang Yi snickered.

Binnan gave Fang Yi a meaningful look and suddenly understood him more: he was a petty man who, once offended, would go to great lengths to get revenge!

Feng Wenhua entered after hearing Binnan's words.

He originally came in gloating because it had been more than a minute and Fang Yi hadn't shown up yet.

He had already planned how to ridicule Fang Yi later.

However, when he stepped into the living room and saw Fang Yi sitting casually on the sofa, Feng Wenhua froze like a statue.

“You...

you...” Feng Wenhua was so shocked he was speechless.

“Surprised, huh...

Well, I didn't expect it either,” Fang Yi said, watching Feng Wenhua's astonished expression with a smile on his face.

Feng Wenhua gritted his teeth and said, “This is impossible!

You cheated!

You clearly...”

Fang Yi raised an eyebrow and said, “I didn't enter through the main door, and you call that cheating?

That's not much of an accusation.

If you don't understand what ‘honor the bet’ means, maybe check a dictionary.”

Feng Wenhua wanted to protest, but ultimately he found he had no argument.

How had Fang Yi cheated, after all?

No one had said he must enter from the front!

“He did indeed come in within a minute,” Binnan said just then.

Now even Binnan had spoken up, and there was nothing else Feng Wenhua could say.

Feng Wenhua suddenly looked at Fang Yi and said, “If I’ve agreed to the wager, I’ll honor it!

I lost this round, but next time...”

Fang Yi coldly cut him off, “There isn’t a next time.

From now on, I’m the boss and you’re my subordinate.

Remember, never speak to me with that tone and that look again, or I might not be able to resist hitting you.”

A rush of blood to Feng Wenhua’s head dazed him, nearly causing him to fall over, fainting.

...

It was evening by the time Fang Yi got home.

Fortunately, there was a vegetable vendor inside the complex, and Fang Yi bought some vegetables and half a pound of pork.

Back at home, he cooked a meal.

When it came to cooking, although Fang Yi was a man, he was even better than some chefs, and he prepared dinner in just about ten minutes.

He had just placed the dishes on the table and sat down with a bowl of white rice when a knock suddenly sounded at the door.

Setting down his chopsticks, Fang Yi stood up and opened the door.

It wouldn't have mattered if he hadn't opened it, but upon doing so, he saw a girl with two ponytails standing at the doorway, staring at him with wide, watery eyes.

The little girl looked to be about ten years old, with a somewhat dirty little face and worn, dirty clothes.

Compared to her peers, she could be described as 'shabby.'

Suddenly, Fang Yi found himself thinking of his younger self.

A genuine smile appeared on his face, and he said in as gentle a tone as possible, "Hello there, what can I do for you?"

"Un...

Uncle,” the little girl seemed to hesitate, then said forcefully, “My name is Cai Cai, you can call me Cai Cai.”

“That’s a lovely name.”

“Um...

Uncle, can I...

may I trouble you...

for a moment?” Cai Cai asked, her gaze suddenly passing through Fang Yi’s waist and landing on the living room table behind him.

“Of course, come in first and we’ll talk,” Fang Yi said with a smile, stepping aside.

Cai Cai hesitated for a moment before entering, intending to head toward the living room.

However, she had only taken a few steps when she suddenly stopped.

“What’s wrong?” Fang Yi asked with a smile.

“I...

I'm afraid of dirtying your floor," she said, squatting down to take off her sandals, placing them to the side, her bare feet exposed, "Uncle, can I go in now?"

Fang Yi couldn't help but laugh from deep within his heart: "Of course."

The little girl immediately walked into the living room.

Then, her eyes were drawn to the dining table.

Gazing at the steaming dishes, Fang Yi could clearly see the little girl swallowing saliva, yet she dared not touch anything.

Fang Yi went to the kitchen, grabbed a pair of chopsticks, and set them on the table.

After sitting down, he said, "Are you hungry?"

If you are, come sit down and eat with me."

Cai Cai hesitated for a while but ultimately couldn't resist the temptation.

She came over and sat down opposite Fang Yi, but since Fang Yi hadn't touched his chopsticks, she didn't dare to either.

Fang Yi picked up his chopsticks and said, "Alright, eat."

Hearing this, Cai Cai could no longer contain herself and began to eat.

Unlike before, she ate quickly as if she hadn't eaten for a long time.

During this, Fang Yi served her a bowl of rice.

"Eat slowly, don't rush.

I can make more after you finish," Fang Yi said with a smile.

"Thank you, Uncle.

Uncle, you are a good person." Cai Cai said, "You are much better than my dad."

"Why so?" Fang Yi asked.

Cai Cai complained, "Dad is always out playing cards, coming home to smoke and drink.

He often hits me and Mom, says I don't listen, often doesn't give me meals, and if Mom disobeys, he hits her."

As she spoke, Cai Cai's pace slowed down; she bowed her head, not daring to look at Fang Yi.

Fang Yi sighed deeply in his heart, looking at this dirty little girl, and said, "That's over now."

"From now on, you can come and eat at my house."

"But Mom said not to bother others casually, and by doing this, I'm already making a mistake," Cai Cai said softly.

"Just don't tell your mom," Fang Yi said with a smile.

"Mm-hmm." Cai Cai nodded.

"Alright, eat quickly, or it'll get cold and won't taste good," Fang Yi said.

After all, she was still a child.

After a few comforting words from Fang Yi, she returned to her naturally lively self.

Throughout the meal, the little girl ate three bowls.

Then Cai Cai got up from her chair, looking earnestly at Fang Yi with big, watery eyes: "Thank you, Uncle."

"You don't have to thank me."

From now on, consider this your home.

You are welcome any time,” Fang Yi said with a smile.

Cai Cai nodded, then put on her sandals and left Fang Yi’s home, disappearing from his sight as he sighed.

...

The next day was the weekend.

While most people would be off work, Fang Yi did not have a break.

He had been called into the office by Binnan with a direct phone call.

“Damn, is this woman a workaholic?

Working even on Saturday; she really is dedicated.”

Fang Yi hopped into a taxi and headed straight to Longtu Group, then directly to Binnan’s office.