

GOD-LEVEL ALL-ROUNDER EXPERT

15: Chapter 15, I'm Just That Petty!

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Knock, knock, knock!

Fang Yi rapped on the office door of Shen Binnan, and after a moment, Shen Binnan's voice came from inside, "Come in."

Fang Yi pushed open the door and walked in, to see Shen Binnan sitting behind the desk, buried in reviewing a stack of thick files.

She didn't lift her head, or even glance at who was coming in, completely absorbed and focused on reviewing the documents.

Fang Yi couldn't help but marvel to himself; she truly was a workaholic, working even on a Saturday, and still being so earnest about it.

Without waiting for Shen Binnan to offer a seat or anything, he walked over to the sofa on one side, perched himself with one leg over the other, and pulled a cigarette from his pocket to light up.

Conveniently, there was an ashtray on the coffee table.

As he smoked, Fang Yi, a man of great patience, was content to let things be.

With Shen Binnan not speaking, he wasn't going to disturb her.

Instead, Fang Yi's mind began to wander.

As for what mess of things Fang Yi was thinking about, that was rather hard to determine.

After about half an hour, Shen Binnan finally made a move, put away her fountain pen, and placed the thick stack of files to the side of the desk, which now was clean and tidy.

Immediately after, Shen Binnan lifted her head and saw Fang Yi, who was daydreaming on the sofa.

From his expression, it was clear he was far away in his thoughts.

Shen Binnan had thought this guy would be impatient, or at least a little restless, but who could have imagined he wouldn't show a hint of disturbance, just lounging there with his legs crossed, lost in his daydreams.

Shen Binnan stood up and walked around from behind her desk to face Fang Yi, looming over him.

It was only then that Fang Yi's scattered thoughts came back to reality, abruptly landing on...

Shen Binnan's figure.

Shen Binnan's long, black, and silky hair was swept up, her eyes sharp as knives, her eyebrows arched like emerald feathers, and her slightly prominent nose revealing her glacier-like cold demeanor.

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"What are you looking at?" Shen Binnan asked.

She knew what Fang Yi was looking at, but she couldn't help asking anyway.

"You know what I'm looking at," Fang Yi's gaze didn't move an inch.

"So...

have you looked enough?" Shen Binnan's tone turned chilly.

Pretending to ponder, then shaking his head, Fang Yi said earnestly, "How could I ever get enough of looking?"

Just look at your figure, it's one in ten thousand, a rare find."

I've lavished such praise, Fang Yi thought to himself, surely you can't help feeling flattered by such compliments.

He watched Shen Binnan's face for any change in expression.

However, Shen Binnan's eyes grew even colder, not a hint of happiness or shyness, not even a trace of something different, as if...

she became even angrier.

"Sigh, never mind, I've long witnessed your shamelessness," Shen Binnan let out a sigh and said, "Grab my purse and follow me out."

Fang Yi was taken aback, what's gotten into her now?

But he was obedient, scurrying to grab Shen Binnan's Chanel lady's bag, noticing it was the latest model—a small detail that hinted at a part of Shen Binnan's personality.

Exiting the elevator downstairs, they left the office together, and as Shen Binnan extended her hand, Fang Yi, like a page boy, handed her the Chanel bag.

She then pulled out her keys and said, "Give you three minutes to go to the underground garage and bring out my car."

Fang Yi responded with an "Oh," entered the garage, and used the car key to trigger a beep, then his eyes fixed on a red Audi RS6—quite fitting for Shen Binnan.

Opening the car door, there was a faint fragrance inside, the subtle scent of perfume, not the nauseating smell typical of many cars.

Fang Yi sat in the driver's seat and started the car, handling it with ease.

Not just an Audi like this, even if it were a tank, Fang Yi could drive it well.

In less than two minutes, Fang Yi had driven the car to Shen Binnan's front.

Shen Binnan opened the rear passenger door and got into the back.

"Where to?" Fang Yi asked.

"The riverside." Shen Binnan said.

Fang Yi didn't ask further, started the car, and left the Longtu Building.

Moon City has a river that winds around the city, leading everywhere, threading through the urban fabric – and Moon City is also near the sea.

It's a coastal city with booming development, hence its economy is extremely prosperous.

It could be said to be Xuan Cang's second city.

Of course, the first cities are big ones like Huacheng and Shanghai.

Fang Yi didn't know the exact spot by the river Shen Binnan was referring to, and he was too lazy to ask if she didn't specify.

"Where are you living now?" After driving for a while, Shen Binnan suddenly asked.

Huh, is this the boss showing concern for her subordinate?

Fang Yi said, "I live in a very, very shabby place, where the water and electricity often cut out.

I can't sleep well any night.

By the way, I'm an employee of the company, how about arranging a house for me?"

"You wish." Shen Binnan said indifferently.

"Uh...

then why are you asking?" Fang Yi was displeased.

Shen Binnan said, "Hearing you describe it like that, I suddenly feel that such a place is indeed suitable for you.

A shameless person should live in such a place."

Fang Yi said, "You seem to relish seeing me down on my luck.

I don't remember doing anything to offend you."

Shen Binnan said, "Didn't you?

Where were your eyes wandering in the office just now?"

Fang Yi suddenly remembered and said, "That wasn't my fault, okay?

Who made your chest so...

you know the word 'sinful'?"

Shen Binnan's expression collapsed, "You made up that word, didn't you?"

Fang Yan smacked his lips and said nothing more.

"Stop at that park ahead." Shen Binnan instructed.

Fang Yi was taken aback, but soon he spotted a park.

He drove over and parked the car in a vacant spot at the park.

However, as soon as the car stopped, a security guard approached and said sternly, “Sorry, you can’t park here.”

Fang Yi was annoyed.

He pulled three hundred yuan from his pocket and asked, “Is three hundred enough?”

The security guard’s face immediately lit up into a smile, nodding and saying ‘enough, enough.’ Shen Binnan witnessed this scene, a hint of surprise flickering in her beautiful eyes.

However, she didn’t say much, got out of the car, and headed straight into the park.

Fang Yi hurried after her, coughing twice, but Shen Binnan kept walking as if she hadn’t heard.

“Mmm~~~hmm!” Fang Yi made another noise.

Shen Binnan still didn’t stop, but while walking away, without turning back, she said, “Got a cold?”

Fang Yi said, “Director Shen, don’t play dumb with me; that three hundred yuan for the parking fee just now...”

Shen Binnan suddenly stopped, then said, “That was voluntarily given by you, not at my request.”

“But that’s my personal property.

You’re the big boss, not reimbursing even three hundred yuan is pretty stingy.” Fang Yi looked at her with a ‘I’m so disappointed in you’ gaze.

A rare smile finally appeared on the corners of Shen Binnan’s ageless, pretty face.

Yet it seemed to carry a mischievous triumph, “That’s how stingy I am.” And then, Shen Binnan continued walking inward.

Watching Shen Binnan’s retreating figure, Fang Yi was dumbfounded; he finally realized he’d been played by this woman.

“Dammit, this woman is so damn stingy!”