

GOD-LEVEL ALL-ROUNDER EXPERT

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Upon entering the park, Shen Binnan settled down in a pavilion by the lake where an elderly couple sat nearby, a radio resting on the man's lap.

Shen Binnan stayed quiet, simply sitting, but Fang Yi found himself bored.

The elderly couple kept glancing over at her, seemingly in thought.

The radio played an opera, and suddenly, the old woman got up shakily and walked up to Shen Binnan, asking, "Young lady, how old are you this year?"

Hearing the words "young lady" brought an incredibly vivid expression to Fang Yi's face.

Shen Binnan replied, "Twenty-five."

"Twenty-five, huh?"

Not so young anymore, do you have a boyfriend?" the old woman further inquired.

It must be said that the old woman had a sharp eye, quickly discerning that Fang Yi and Shen Binnan were not a couple.

Shen Binnan, however, responded, "I have a boyfriend."

The old woman expressed surprise, "It couldn't be this young man, could it?"

Shen Binnan nodded.

The old woman sighed, somewhat disappointed, and returned to her seat.

Her partner then told her, "I told you not to go.

I already said they were sitting together; why did you have to meddle?"

Listening on the side, Fang Yi smiled knowingly, realizing she had come to make a match.

But this smile, seen by Shen Binnan, prompted her to coldly ask, "You think it's funny?"

Fang Yi quickly responded, "Not funny, not funny at all." Yet his face still held a smile.

Shen Binnan then fell silent.

Fang Yi murmured a few words under his breath and said, “Miss Shen, you didn’t come here just to sit around and enjoy the scenery, did you?”

“Hmm.” Shen Binnan was terse.

“ . . . ”

Fang Yi was usually patient, but he finally discovered that some people could challenge his patience.

Just then, not far from the lake, a voice suddenly cried out, “Help!

A child has fallen into the lake!”

As the cry went up, many people crowded toward the scene.

Shen Binnan turned to Fang Yi and said, “Aren’t you going to save them?”

“Uh... I’m not Lei Feng,” Fang Yi replied.

“But it’s a child that has fallen into the lake, aren’t you going to save them?”

“My responsibility is to protect you,” Fang Yi replied.

Shen Binnan suddenly stood up, and Fang Yi rose as well, only to see her quickly walking toward the scene.

Fang Yi couldn't help but smile; although Shen Binnan appeared cold on the outside, she was actually quite warm-hearted inside, perhaps what some might call cold outside but warm inside.

A child had fallen into the lake.

A middle-aged woman stood by the lake, crying desperately; she grabbed a young man and pleaded, "Young man, please help me, save my child!"

The young man quickly stepped back.

Although he could swim, he wasn't skilled, and he had heard that sometimes attempting a rescue could lead to drowning oneself, which would be truly unfortunate.

The middle-aged woman looked to others for help, but everyone else just stood watching, showing no intention of jumping into the lake to help.

In today's society, helping the elderly and saving drowning victims were thankless tasks, with no one stepping forward.

As Shen Binnan witnessed this, her brows furrowed involuntarily.

Suddenly, a shirt was presented in front of her, "Hold this!"

Shen Binnan hesitated for a moment, taking his shirt between her fingers and turning to see Fang Yi shirtless, his trouser legs rolled up.

“I’m going to be Lei Feng,” Fang Yi announced, “Miss Shen, don’t wander off.”

With that, Fang Yi soared out like a cannonball, amid the desperate cries of the woman, and dove into the lake with a perfectly executed dive.

In the lake, a little girl with twin ponytails was paddling in the water, splashing around, fortunately, she knew a bit of swimming.

When Fang Yi entered the water, he moved as swiftly as a fish, quickly reaching the girl’s side.

“Don’t be afraid, don’t be afraid, uncle is here, you’re safe now.”

Fang Yi hoisted the little girl onto his shoulders, and she clung tightly to his neck, leaning on his back.

Soon, Fang Yi swam back to the shore where a middle-aged woman hurried forward, swiftly lifted the little girl off him, and set her down on the ground to check on her.

The little girl had swallowed a few mouthfuls of water, but she was alright.

The middle-aged woman quickly took out a towel to dry her off.

Seeing that the little girl was fine, Fang Yi smiled.

Just then, Shen Binnan came over, still pinching a shirt between two fingers, and handed it to him.

Fang Yi chuckled, "Is my shirt very dirty?"

Shen Binnan shook her head, "But I dislike the scent of men."

"Alright then." Fang Yi took the shirt and decided to use it to dry the droplets off his body.

While he was doing so, a crispy child's voice sounded next to him.

"Big brother, thank you." The little girl with the twin ponytails had very pretty eyes.

"Call me uncle," Fang Yi smiled, "No need to thank me."

"But I like calling you big brother," the little girl said.

Fang Yi sighed, "Alright then, call me big brother."

The little girl then turned her head to look at Shen Binnan and asked, "Big sister, are you big brother's girlfriend?"

Before Shen Binnan could answer, Fang Yi quickly said, "Yes, she's my girlfriend."

What do you think?

Isn't my girlfriend beautiful?"

The little girl seemed to think seriously for a moment, then nodded and said, "Very, very beautiful, as pretty as my sister."

Just then, the middle-aged woman came forward to thank Fang Yi profusely, even tearing up.

The little girl crisply said, "Auntie Fang, you don't need to blame yourself.

I fell into the water by myself.

If my sister asks, I'll say it had nothing to do with you."

As the crowd slowly dispersed, Fang Yi and Shen Binnan were also preparing to leave, when two women and a man approached.

The man quickly walked up to Auntie Fang, without saying a word, slapped her across the face, then scolded loudly, "What kind of nanny are you, letting Yiyi fall into the water?

If anything had happened to Yiyi, even your whole family couldn't compensate."

Fang Yi, who had been about to leave, stopped abruptly.

“That’s someone else’s family issue; you’d better not get involved,” Shen Binnan said.

Fang Yi’s expression turned serious, a stark contrast to his earlier frivolous demeanor, “If the person being hit were you, do you think I could stand by?”

Shen Binnan was momentarily stunned, and at that moment, Fang Yi suddenly turned around.

Auntie Fang was covering her face, which bore a slap mark, clearly showing how hard the young man had hit her; tears were about to flow from her eyes, full of grievance, yet she knew the identity of the man and dared not retort, swallowing her grievances.

The young man raised his hand, intending to hit again, but Fang Yi had already turned back and fiercely grabbed the wrist of the raised hand.

Startled at being grabbed, Lin Yuanhao saw Fang Yi and demanded, “Who are you!

Trying to be a hero?

Get lost quickly!”

“What I am does not matter, but what does matter is...

today, I really feel like being a hero.”

Fang Yi coldly offered this.

The next moment, he grabbed Lin Yuanhao’s wrist, twisted it violently, causing Lin Yuanhao to cry out in pain and fold backward onto the ground.