

GOD-LEVEL ALL-ROUNDER EXPERT

18: Chapter 18, Why Don't You Give It a Try?

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Shen Binnan wished to go somewhere, and Fang Yi naturally had no objections.

After all, Fang Yi was someone who could be very patient about doing something, capable of counting sheep all day long.

As for his restlessness in the park, that was because Shen Binnan was even more patient than him, something he couldn't stand.

Fang Yi drove Shen Binnan's Audi RS6.

He wasn't familiar with the roads of Moon City, so he turned on the GPS and locked in the Tianqing Hotel location, which wasn't far, just a few kilometers away.

Shen Binnan remained seated in the back of the car.

Fang Yi focused on driving, but he didn't expect Shen Binnan to take the initiative to speak.

"Do you know who you've angered?" Shen Binnan asked.

“I don’t know,” Fang Yi answered honestly.

“The second young master of the Lin Family, one of the four great families of Moon City—Lin Yuanhao,” Shen Binnan stated.

Fang Yi calmly responded, “Sounds like he has a significant background.”

Shen Binnan hummed affirmatively, “If I hadn’t been there just now, you would probably already be taken to the police station by now.

Luckily for you, Lin Yuanhao, although arrogant and overbearing, is not as smart as his elder brother.

He didn’t think of this.”

“So, should I be thanking you?” Fang Yi asked.

“There’s no need for thanks.

Just consider it as you owing me a favor,” Shen Binnan replied.

Hiss!

Fang Yi couldn’t help but take a sharp intake of breath.

How calculating this woman was, to just like that make him owe her a favor?

However, Fang Yi couldn't be bothered to haggle.

He thought of the woman named Lin Mengyan and asked, "What about the woman with long black straight hair?"

No sooner had Fang Yi asked this question than Shen Binnan turned cold again, speaking sternly, "Just drive your car and don't ask so many questions.

Be careful, or I might deduct your wages!"

" ... "

Damn it, don't act all high and mighty just because you're my boss.

If push comes to shove, I can just quit...

Sigh, why bother getting angry with a woman as a grown man?

Tianqing Hotel was a four-star establishment.

When they arrived, it was almost noon.

Fang Yi parked the car, opened the door for Shen Binnan, and followed her straight into the hotel.

Upon entering the hotel, a lobby manager came over, respectfully saying, "President Shen, Young Master Wang is already waiting for you in the private room.

Please follow me..."

The private room was extremely luxurious, with both decor and service that could be described as excellent.

Inside the private room sat a young man and a rather plump middle-aged man.

When Fang Yi entered with Shen Binnan, the young man's gaze stayed solely on her, completely ignoring Fang Yi.

A waiter came over to pull out a chair for Shen Binnan, yet again ignoring Fang Yi.

But Fang Yi didn't care; he pulled out his own chair and sat down beside Shen Binnan.

It was then that the young man finally took notice of Fang Yi.

However, the young man frowned, clearly displeased, "Who are you?"

I remember Binnan's bodyguard is Feng Wenhua."

Fang Yi explained, "Oh, you're talking about Feng Wenhua.

He's now my subordinate.

I'm President Shen's personal bodyguard.

If you want to meet with President Shen in the future, you'll have to check with me first, depending on my mood.

Oh, and by the way, I'm much more principled than Feng Wenhua."

The meaning of his words was simple: I'm not as easily swayed as Feng Wenhua.

If you want to see Shen Binnan, you'll need to offer me a much better incentive.

Everyone in the room was clearly taken aback, yet Shen Binnan quickly regained her composure.

On her icy face, a faint smile seemed to appear on her lips.

The plump middle-aged man stood up for the young man, immediately calling out, "You're just a bodyguard, and yet you dare say such things in front of Young Master Wang.

Do you believe I can..."

"I believe it," Fang Yi responded before the man could finish his sentence.

The plump middle-aged man was suddenly taken aback, unsure how to continue.

He had been brought by the young man specifically as company...

to put it plainly, he was there to get Shen Binnan drunk for a reason.

"Interesting," the young man spoke, looking straight at Fang Yi, "Do you know who I am?"

Fang Yi shook his head, but internally he was thinking to himself, "I don't give a damn who you are, I've even met the president of Luo Country, why should I care about you?"

"My name is Wang Chuye," he said indifferently.

"Wang Chuye?"

Oh, you mean Wang Chuye," Fang Yi laughed strangely, revealing an eerie smile.

But how could Wang Chuye not see the meaning behind Fang Yi's smile?

He said coldly, "It seems that you don't take me, Wang Chuye, seriously."

"Please, this is the first time we're meeting today, why would I need to pay you any heed?" Fang Yi retorted.

That's right, I don't take you seriously at all, what can you do about it?

"Very good... very good..." Wang Chuye said these words not as praise but with an undertone of anger.

At that moment, Shen Binnan spoke up indifferently, "Wang Chuye, did you invite me here to have a meal, or to discipline my bodyguard?"

If it's the latter, I can leave right now."

"Don't!" Wang Chuye hurriedly said, "Binnan, don't be like this, I can endure it."

Shen Binnan fell silent, but Wang Chuye glared fiercely at Fang Yi.

It was uncertain whether he was deliberately acting tough or issuing a warning.

However, Fang Yi seemed oblivious to his fierce gaze, casually pouring himself tea and water.

With everyone present, it was time to serve the dishes.

During the meal, Fang Yi became aware that the chubby middle-aged man accompanying Wang Chuye, Li Fu, claimed to be a very good drinker and was the boss of a company.

Fang Yi decided to grant his wish.

“Boss Li can drink a lot?”

Come on, let’s drink together,” Fang Yi offered with a smile.

Li Fu, with his wealthy appearance, looked down on Fang Yi and said, “Are you sure you can handle it?”

I can really drink a lot.

If you admit defeat now, I might let you off, otherwise...”

Fang Yi slightly narrowed his eyes and asked, “Boss Li, let me ask you, do you enjoy talking big?”

Li Fu became furious immediately and slammed a bottle of white liquor in front of him.

Though uneasy internally, he retained an air of absolute composure and loudly challenged, “Come on, if you’ve got the guts, drink from the bottle.”

“The show of strength from Boss Li isn’t too shabby.

Alright, if I don’t finish this bottle of white liquor, I’m a little dog,” Fang Yi said with a sly smile.

Li Fu’s cheeks twitched with irritation.

The people he had faced in the past would usually back off, either making excuses or straight-up conceding.

But this fellow in front of him showed no fear?

He’s just pretending to be calm!

Yes, that must be it!

The bottle of white liquor was opened, and Fang Yi gestured as if toasting, then started chugging it down, the gulping sounds leaving Li Fu wide-eyed and speechless.

What the hell, is he drinking fifty-degree white liquor like it’s plain water?

But the shock was yet to come.

After Fang Yi finished drinking, he put down the bottle with a slightly flushed face, yet his eyes were extraordinarily clear, as if he were even more spirited, showing no sign of drunkenness.

“Your turn, Boss Li,” Fang Yi gestured invitingly.

Now it was Li Fu’s turn to lose his nerve.

He had been all talk before, but now that it came down to actually drinking... He couldn’t help but look toward Wang Chuye, only to hear Wang Chuye say indifferently, “Boss Li, a man’s word is his bond, don’t make me, Wang Chuye, look down on you.”

Li Fu had come to curry favor with Wang Chuye, so with a deep breath, he steeled himself, grabbed the bottle of white liquor, and started pouring it into his mouth.

However, his tolerance was truly mediocre, and he started coughing from drinking too quickly, his face turned red, and his neck swelled, and then he began kneeling on the floor, vomiting miserably.

As for Wang Chuye, his face was gloomy, and his expression was quite ugly.

At that time, Fang Yi smiled and said, “Young Master Wang, why don’t you give it a try too?”