

GOD-LEVEL ALL-ROUNDER EXPERT

2: Chapter 2, Not Well Received!

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Several men in suits were bodyguards, and Fang Yi realized this at a glance.

Of course, he had no intention of sitting around waiting for doom.

One of the suited men charged fastest and reached Fang Yi in an instant, his eyes sinister as he reached for Fang Yi's shoulder.

Almost simultaneously, another suited man from behind reached for the other shoulder.

Their teamwork was obviously aimed at capturing Fang Yi.

But Fang Yi moved quickly, so much so that describing his movements as lightning-fast wouldn't be an exaggeration.

The wrist of the man in front was seized by Fang Yi, who then flicked it casually.

A crisp snap sounded from the man's wrist, his body twisting as he was thrown to the ground by Fang Yi.

As for the man behind him, just as his hand touched Fang Yi's shoulder, Fang Yi grabbed his wrist and executed a swift and ferocious judo throw.

The suited man's back slammed against the ground, his body curling up like a shrimp.

The young girl standing by was dumbstruck, her eyes wide as saucers, as if seeing a monster, her lips parted slightly as she stepped back involuntarily, murmuring in amazement, "Wow!

A martial arts master!"

In just a moment, the surprise in the girl's eyes turned into delight, a joyful glint passing through her watery gaze.

At the same time, many onlookers stopped and turned their attention towards the scene, forming a circle around them, most of them watching the show.

"I don't know you guys, and if you cause any more trouble, don't blame me for not being polite," Fang Yi said coldly to the other suited men who were still eager to charge at him.

One of the suited men dashed forward, not towards Fang Yi, but instead spread his arms in front of the girl, then protected her as they moved backward.

The girl's lips pouted slightly, clearly reluctant, and she tried to leap past the suited man, but two more people arrived behind her and each grabbed her, preventing her from getting through.

Witnessing this, Fang Yi raised an eyebrow and asked, "Are you guys kidnappers?"

The suited men's expressions turned strange in an instant, as the girl shouted repeatedly, "Yes!

They are kidnappers!

They covet my beauty, handsome guy, quick, take them down, protecting a beauty is everyone's duty!"

One of the suited men couldn't help but smile wryly and said, "Second Miss, please don't make it difficult for us, your elder sister is waiting for you in the car."

The girl, who had been making a fuss, suddenly changed her expression, as if she had heard the name of her nemesis, daring not to make any more noise.

She pulled the man with the wry smile closer and whispered, "Did elder sister really come?"

The suited man nodded, then turned to Fang Yi and said, "We are not kidnappers."

"I can see that," Fang Yi, an observant person himself, knew the girl was doing this on purpose, but he didn't mind.

He pushed the luggage forward and said, "Here, this is the Second Miss's suitcase."

Another suited man stepped forward to take the suitcase, while another received a cue and approached Fang Yi, saying, "Sir, our elder miss would like to have a word with you."

"Your elder miss is..."

"Sorry, sir, I can't say, but she's right over there."

Please go and see her,” said the suited man.

Fang Yi followed the direction the man pointed and saw a bulletproof business vehicle parked there.

Without hesitation, Fang Yi walked over and knocked on the rear window.

The window glass slowly rolled down, revealing a noble and cold woman in Fang Yi’s view.

...

Fang Yi’s eyes widened, staring at the woman, his mouth opened but unable to utter a word.

Then, he quickly took out his phone, opened a photo in a text message, and rapidly compared it to the woman sitting in the car.

After a while, Fang Yi blurted out a phrase, “What the... heck?!”

“Are you cursing at me?” the woman suddenly asked.

“No, that’s just my catchphrase.

Don’t mind it,” Fang Yi replied, twisting his mouth, then leaned in and said, “Miss...”

“I have a name, please don’t address me as ‘beauty’,” she said coldly.

“Oh, then I’ll call you Miss Shen,” Fang Yi said casually, musing to himself: The old man finally didn’t lie this time, she’s top-notch, but how the hell is this such a coincidence?

She suddenly turned her head, eyelids slightly raised, a hint of surprise flashing in her beautiful eyes, “You know me?”

“That’s a long story,” Fang Yi replied seriously, “Miss Shen, your name is Shen Binan, 25 years old, born on the 18th day of the second lunar month, the current general manager and CEO of Longtu Group, or should I just address you as President Shen?

Am I right?”

Shen Binan’s elegant brows furrowed, her gaze turning sharp, “Have you investigated me?”

Fang Yi shook his head, laughing, “No, no, no, you’re mistaken.

I didn't investigate you, these details were given to me by your father." The information had been passed to him by the old man, who obtained it from her father, so it made sense.

A glint of insight flashed through Shen Binan's eyes; she suddenly realized something and asked coldly, "So you're saying...

you're the bodyguard my father hired?" She was obviously aware someone was coming to be her bodyguard.

Fang Yi smiled and nodded, "Miss Shen is indeed clever, you guessed it right away.

Please, let me get into the car."

"Hmm, alright, step aside a bit," Shen Binan directed.

Fang Yi didn't understand but complied, stepping aside.

Shen Binan gave him a look, and then gestured: goodbye!

The next moment, the engine of the bulletproof business vehicle roared to life and drove off into the distance, leaving Fang Yi standing there, tousled in the wind.

"...

Eh?!"

"Handsome guy, I'm Shen Xiaoxiao, see you when fate allows."

While Fang Yi was still in a daze, he saw the girl, Shen Xiaoxiao, who had been pushed around by the bodyguards, enter a Porsche, but not before she hastily yelled out her name to Fang Yi.

Shen Binan, Shen Xiaoxiao, so they were sisters...

but the old man's information hadn't mentioned that Shen Binan had a sister.

However, Fang Yi didn't dwell on it.

He was faced with a problem.

It seemed that Shen Binan, his protectee, didn't think much of him.

Fang Yi couldn't figure it out; with his handsome appearance, why wouldn't Shen Binan take to him?

But Fang Yi wasn't the type to back down from a setback; if you don't want me to be your bodyguard, fine, but I am going to be your bodyguard, no matter what!

That was the reason Fang Yi gave himself, and how much of his thoughts were less than honorable is anyone's guess.

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