

GOD-LEVEL ALL-ROUNDER EXPERT

3: Chapter 3, Ding Miaoyan!

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Fang Yi always followed through with what he started.

Even if he couldn't become Shen Binnan's bodyguard, he had to be the one to dump her after he had become her bodyguard.

Perhaps some would say that Fang Yi's method was like...

Yes, just like the idol dramas broadcast during the prime 8 o'clock slot—you fall in love with me first, then I dump you, making you experience what true agony feels like...

Well, that's beside the point!

Fang Yi hailed a taxi on the roadside and told the driver to go to the Longtu Building.

The taxi sped off.

Ten minutes later, Fang Yi arrived at the entrance of the towering Longtu Building.

Gazing at the dozens of floors, he thought to himself that the Shen family was indeed wealthy.

The whole building belonged to Longtu Group; it would be a shame not to extort a good sum from them.

Standing in front of the building, Fang Yi quickly calculated in his mind and instantly came up with several extortion schemes.

Meanwhile, not far from the entrance, by the green strip, Shen Binnan looked through the rolled-down window and spotted Fang Yi standing at the door.

Her delicate eyebrows furrowed slightly as she turned to the man in a suit beside her and said, "Feng Wenhua, call the head of security, Ma Haigang, and have him stop that guy at the door."

Feng Wenhua whispered, "Miss, should we break one of his legs?"

Shen Binnan was silent for a moment, then turned her head, her gaze sharp like a sword.

Feng Wenhua immediately bowed his head.

“Do you think...

I’m a person who is heartless and ruthless?” Shen Binnan said coldly.

“Not at all, absolutely not,” Feng Wenhua said quickly: “I’m calling right now.”

Shen Binnan said no more.

Feng Wenhua swiftly took out his phone, which was a bit troublesome due to his right hand being twisted in an odd position on his thigh, making it difficult to pull out the phone from his right pocket.

Feng Wenhua, a major captain in the bodyguard company, was 28 years old.

He had learned martial arts at Shaolin from a young age and was now the captain of the team protecting Shen Binnan.

As for his right hand...

it had been crushed by Fang Yi at the airport entrance earlier.

...

Fang Yi stood at the entrance, quickly thought up an extortion scheme, and then strode into the building.

He headed straight for the lobby’s reception desk.

Most of the people in the lobby were white-collar workers, heads down, walking fast, many of them lovely young ladies with attractive figures.

Fang Yi, as usual, was unapologetically brazen, so his gaze was unbridled.

Just as Fang Yi was watching non-stop, a striking figure suddenly bumped into him.

Then he heard a startled cry as the woman fell backward.

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However, the woman he was supporting clearly didn’t understand, and with a slap, her hand landed on Fang Yi’s face.

There were many onlookers around, all of whom had turned their gaze his way.

Being slapped in the face by a woman was quite embarrassing for Fang Yi.

“Hey, I saved you once, and you repay me with a slap?

Isn’t that a bit much?” Fang Yi glared back at her.

“Who asked you to block my way?” Ding Miaoyan also glared, her beautiful eyes flashing.

She was in a rush and didn’t want to waste words with this man, but the next moment...

“Ah!” Suddenly, Ding Miaoyan let out a scream, her face flushing red, but her beautiful eyes blazed with anger: “You scoundrel!

How dare you touch me?!”

Fang Yi chuckled slyly and said, “So what if I did, seeing as you decided to repay kindness with malice.”

The next moment, Fang Yi’s hand pressed harder; just then, he had boldly taken his liberty.

“You bastard!” Ding Miaoyan hissed through clenched teeth.

“Flattered,” Fang Yi said with a slight smile, not denying that he was shameless.

However, Fang Yi couldn’t keep taking advantage, so he steadied Ding Miaoyan and stepped back, saying, “I’m someone who doesn’t let others take advantage of me.

You slap me, and I touch your butt; we’re even.”

“You’re shameless!

A scoundrel!” Ding Miaoyan exclaimed.

Fang Yi replied with an unabashed tone, “You guessed right; that’s exactly what I am.”

Just then, two or three people came running in from the entrance of the building, one of them a bald man.

Seeing them, Ding Miaoyan’s expression turned to panic, and she tried to run again.

But at that moment, Fang Yi suddenly reached out to block her path.

“What are you doing?” Ding Miaoyan shouted angrily.

“I’m helping you,” Fang Yi said indifferently.

“Helping me?” Ding Miaoyan was astonished.

But then, the bald man approached with his two goon-looking associates, all smirking at Ding Miaoyan with unspeakable lewdness in their eyes.

“Ding Miaoyan, this must be your new sugar daddy, right?” the bald man remarked.

“It’s not!” Ding Miaoyan’s face turned red as she angrily shouted, “Get lost! If you don’t leave, I’ll call security.”

“Ding Miaoyan, think you can just not pay your debts?” the bald man spat on the ground and then stepped closer to Fang Yi, saying, “Hey kid, since you’re her new sugar daddy, you better pay her debt.”

“I don’t have money,” Fang Yi stated flatly.

He was not one to part with his money for the likes such as these: “And I’m not her sugar daddy.”

The bald man turned his gaze to Ding Miaoyan and said, “Ding Miaoyan, your new sugar daddy is no good; he’s a total wuss!

Pay your debt now.

If you don’t, then as the note says, you’ll have to accompany the big boss at the nightclub.”

As he spoke, the bald man moved toward Ding Miaoyan.

She looked even more frantic, turning her head to run.

But that’s when Fang Yi suddenly took action.

Simply put, Fang Yi kicked out.

His kick was fast, a flying kick perfectly targeting the bald man’s knee, bringing him down to one knee.

Fang Yi took a step forward, getting behind the bald man.

Then, Fang Yi kicked again, this time hitting the bald man’s back, forcing his face down onto the ground in a close embrace with the pavement.

Fang Yi then calmly took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket, lit one in front of the onlookers, the two goons, and an astonished Ding Miaoyan, and took a drag.

Exhaling a puff of smoke, Fang Yi finally said indifferently, “Now you see who’s the wuss.

You’ve got ten seconds to disappear from my sight, or else...”

With that, Fang Yi put his foot down.

(Please favorite and recommend!)