

GOD-LEVEL ALL-ROUNDER EXPERT

7: Chapter 7: Self-Introduction!

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Ten minutes later, Ding Miaoyan arrived.

When Fang Yi saw her, his heart screamed a capital “WTF!”

Fang Yi hadn’t expected Ding Miaoyan to also be part of Longtu Group, and it looked like she was somewhat acquainted with Shen Binnan.

Today, Ding Miaoyan looked different from yesterday.

She had changed into a dark blue OL business suit, her bangs sloped lazily across her forehead, her eyeliner sharply drawn, a delicate nose, and her lips a bright red.

“Have you had your fill of staring?” Shen Binnan said with displeasure.

“Do you want the truth or a lie?” Fang Yi finally shifted his gaze from Ding Miaoyan to Shen Binnan.

“A lie!” Shen Binnan said.

Fang Yi responded with an “Oh” and said, “I haven’t had my fill.”

Shen Binnan raised an eyebrow.

“And the truth?”

Fang Yi honestly replied, “Not at all.”

Shen Binnan took a deep breath and said, “Ding Miaoyan is the head of the sales department.

From now on, you’ll follow her.”

“If I follow her, won’t you be jealous?” Fang Yi asked.

Why would I be jealous?

Shen Binnan was startled but seeing Fang Yi’s almost laughing eyes, she said, “I’ve already said that there are no dangers for me in the company.

Just accompany me after work and see me home.”

Fang Yi hummed in acknowledgment.

Since Shen Binnan had put it that way, he was quite pleased and then breezily walked up to Ding Miaoyan and said, "Beauty, from now on, I'm your man.

You must take good care of me and not let me get hurt, okay?"

Shen Binnan was drinking water and almost spit it out upon hearing Fang Yi's words, and Ding Miaoyan was even more shocked.

What kind of tone was that?

Was this the tone of a subordinate speaking to a superior?

Leaving the general manager's office, Ding Miaoyan felt a headache coming on, especially feeling those two sets of eyes on her back, anger started to brew within her.

However, Ding Miaoyan wouldn't let this go on too long.

She abruptly stopped, turned around, and faced Fang Yi's puzzled look.

Coldly, she warned, "I advise you not to harbour any inappropriate thoughts toward me!"

Fang Yi said, "Given the way you're dressed, it's hard not to have inappropriate thoughts."

Ding Miaoyan's face instantly scowled.

She had already experienced Fang Yi's shamelessness yesterday at the tower's base and never imagined that the world was so small to encounter this shameless jerk again!

In the office earlier, Ding Miaoyan realized that this guy had an unusual relationship with the president.

The president assigning him directly to the sales department made Ding Miaoyan both angry and resentful.

What frustrated her most was...

thinking of how this guy had taken advantage of her yesterday infuriated her further.

"Fang Yi!

I warn you, don't think that with President Shen as your backing you can do whatever you want!

Let me tell you, in my eyes, Ding Miaoyan, I tolerate no insolence," Ding Miaoyan declared.

So this woman thinks I'm some kind of nepotistic hire...

Fang Yi smiled slightly and began, "Beauty..."

Ding Miaoyan sharply cut him off, "You have now entered the sales department, and I am the head of it.

Please refer to me as Director Ding."

"Oh!" Fang Yi casually responded, "Director Ding, is it?

You seem to see me as quite lowly.

I know what the sales department is about.

Although I have a bit of a connection with President Shen, I do have real skills."

"Real skills?

With just you?" Ding Miaoyan's eyes were full of mockery.

"It seems you don't think much of me," Fang Yi said.

"That's right!" Ding Miaoyan retorted coldly, "Let me warn you, the Sales Department has a quota.

If you don't meet your sales target within a month, I can kick you out at any time."

Suddenly, Fang Yi laughed, his smile carrying a touch of eeriness.

Ding Miaoyan furrowed her brows and said sternly, "What's so funny!"

Fang Yi said, "Director Ding, you look so cute when you're angry."

Ding Miaoyan: "..."

The Sales Department was on this floor.

Fang Yi followed Ding Miaoyan to the department.

Just outside the door, they were greeted by a cacophony of noise, and upon entering, they immediately encountered a bustling scene.

People were making calls, transferring documents, and typing away at computers; everyone was busy.

Slap, slap slap!

At the doorway, Ding Miaoyan clapped her hands and shouted, "Everyone, put down what you're doing and come here, gather around!"

About twenty people, upon hearing Ding Miaoyan's command, immediately stopped their tasks and gathered around.

Mostly professional women, followed by men, mostly in their early to mid-twenties, all looking very elite.

"Director, what's the matter?"

"I was busy," a female office worker complained.

"Let me introduce a new colleague," Ding Miaoyan said.

At these words from Ding Miaoyan, everyone turned their attention to Fang Yi standing beside her.

"Introduce yourself," Ding Miaoyan said indifferently, her tone icy.

As the saying goes, when in Rome, do as the Romans do.

Since he was going to work here, naturally, he needed to get along with his colleagues.

Thus, Fang Yi started his self-introduction.

"Hello everyone, my name is Fang Yi, I'm twenty-five years old, my personality is quite perfect, and look at my face..."

Fang Yi's introduction was unique, and Ding Miaoyan beside him had a bad feeling about it.

Everyone stared at Fang Yi's face.

"Look at my face, don't you think it's exceptionally handsome?" Fang Yi said, his shamelessness clear for all to see.

"Very handsome indeed!" A female office worker responded with a laugh.

"Thank you!" Fang Yi smiled slightly.

"And what are your hobbies, handsome?" A fairly standard beauty asked with a smile.

Fang Yi smiled and replied, "As the saying goes, 'For a good man, a good wife.' My hobbies include three things: power, wealth, and beautiful women.

I wonder if such an answer satisfies you, beautiful?"

The beauty immediately laughed at Fang Yi's remark: "Satisfied, very satisfied!" But Ding Miaoyan was not pleased, a faint hostility showing on her face.

Fang Yi's familiarity naturally caused some displeasure among some male colleagues.

Immediately, one man spoke up, "Don't you think your hobbies are rather vile?"

Fang Yi smiled slightly and countered, "Can you honestly say you don't like these three things?"

With those words, the man was momentarily speechless, his face changing colors, unable to utter a word.

Power, wealth, beautiful women—who doesn't like them?

Only a fool wouldn't!

"Okay, that's enough for the self-introduction!

Everyone, disperse and get back to work!" Ding Miaoyan said coldly, fearing that this fellow might do something even more outrageous if he continued.

She immediately pointed to a cubicle in the corner, "That's your seat, go there by yourself."

Fang Yi acknowledged with an "Oh," and went straight to the seat Ding Miaoyan had pointed out.

After a short while, Ding Miaoyan came over with a document and slammed it on the desk in front of Fang Yi.

"What is this?" Fang Yi couldn't help but ask.