

GOD-LEVEL ALL-ROUNDER EXPERT

9: Chapter 9, Never Seen Such Shamelessness!

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Zheng Pengfei's back slammed onto the ground, and naturally, the back of his head also hit the ground.

How could that not hurt?

The noise caused by Zheng Pengfei's fall immediately drew the attention of the employees dining in the cafeteria.

These employees were from various departments of Longtu Group, and when they saw Zheng Pengfei on the ground screaming in pain, most of them showed puzzled expressions.

Hey, how did Manager Zheng from the business department end up lying on the ground, screaming in pain?

This piqued their curiosity; they continued eating while glancing over in this direction.

On Fang Yi's side, Huo Xiaoxuan's lips had a bit of grease which she forgot to wipe off.

She stared at Fang Yi with widened beautiful eyes full of sparkling, crystal-like ripples.

Originally bowing her head to eat, Zhou Peilan now also raised her head, looking at Fang Yi with surprise.

Zheng Pengfei was furious.

He had never encountered someone so bold as to kick his foot, tripping him onto the ground and causing him such pain.

The pain was one thing, but losing face in front of his subordinates made it impossible for him to maintain his standing in the company.

As Zheng Pengfei supported himself with his hands and stood up, a bespectacled woman behind him said, "Oh no, Manager Zheng, the back of your head is bleeding badly."

What?

Bleeding badly?

A chill raced through Zheng Pengfei's heart.

He hurriedly reached to feel the back of his head and immediately touched a sticky mass.

He brought his hand forward to look and almost collapsed weakly to the ground.

Dammit!

This is too infuriating!

Zheng Pengfei charged toward Fang Yi, roaring, "I'm going to kill you!"

His heart seethed with rage—not only had he made a fool of himself, but he also had a bleeding wound on the back of his head, instantly turning Fang Yi into his sworn enemy.

"Stop!"

Just then, a clear, authoritative female voice rang out.

Startled by the voice, Zheng Pengfei, including Fang Yi and everyone else, turned to look in that direction.

With her hands on her hips, Shen Binnan approached from the other side.

The cafeteria fell utterly silent, except for the crisp, rhythmic sound of her high heels clacking on the floor.

Shen Binnan slowly walked up to the table, her face as cold as ice, her frosty expression alone was intimidating, not to mention her stern look.

"What happened here?"

Why are you causing a disturbance in the cafeteria?" Shen Binnan asked coldly.

"President Shen!

It was him!

The new guy!

He tripped me with his foot.

Look, my head is even bleeding," Zheng Pengfei hurriedly explained, then stared fixedly at Fang Yi.

Shen Binnan turned her head, her gaze landing on Fang Yi, who sat there, composed, with a faint smile on his lips.

“Don’t look at me like that, this has nothing to do with me.

He slipped on his own; I didn’t trip him,” Fang Yi said with a face of innocence.

“What!

You’re lying!

It was clearly you who tripped me!” Zheng Pengfei shouted angrily, incensed that this man was twisting the truth.

He had definitely felt someone kick his foot.

If not this guy, then who could it be?

“Do you have any evidence?” Fang Yi asked calmly.

Zheng Pengfei was taken aback.

Fang Yi sighed and said, “Since you’re not speaking, it seems you have no evidence.

With so many people here, if anyone saw me trip Manager Zheng, please raise your hand.”

The cafeteria was silent as no one spoke up for Zheng Pengfei.

He looked around, hoping someone would support him, but people turned their heads away, clearly not inclined to speak on his behalf.

Actually, it was Zheng Pengfei’s own fault.

He had always been domineering and superior in the company; naturally, no one wanted to support him now.

In desperation, Zheng Pengfei glared at Fang Yi, saying, “You’re twisting the truth.”

Right, I’m twisting the truth—what can you do about it?

Fang Yi smiled slightly and said, “Manager Zheng, don’t falsely accuse me, or I might sue you for slander.

I remember warning you to be careful since the floor is slippery.”

“You!”

“Enough!”

Zheng Pengfei wanted to say more, but then Shen Binnan’s stern rebuke silenced him.

Shen Binnan coldly stated, "Manager Zheng, if you can't provide evidence, then stop causing trouble here.

This is the company cafeteria, not a place for your antics.

If you continue, I won't be so lenient."

Shen Binnan's words were highly deterring, and although Zheng Pengfei was resentful and reluctant, he ultimately could only glare at Fang Yi and leave angrily.

Meanwhile, Shen Binnan spoke again, "Alright, everyone, continue your meal."

As the commotion subsided, the employees returned to their meals.

Shen Binnan folded her arms, standing tall as she looked down at Fang Yi.

While Fang Yi thought she would say something, Shen Binnan just gave him a curious look and left.

"What an enigmatic woman!" Fang Yi muttered to himself.

"Hello."

While Fang Yi was deep in thought, a chopstick tapped on his plate.

He looked up and saw Huo Xiaoxuan grinning at him, then flamboyantly giving him a thumbs up.

Fang Yi was taken aback when Huo Xiaoxuan said, "Bro Yi, you've got flair."

"Uh...

since when did I become 'Bro Yi'?"

"Starting now," Huo Xiaoxuan chuckled.

"You were really cool just now, making Zheng Pengfei run in circles.

That Zheng Pengfei thing he's some big shot because he's a business manager, just because his dad's the vice president, huh.

Chasing after Peilan every day, not even realizing what he looks like."

Fang Yi just smiled and didn't join the conversation.

He had already noticed that Zheng Pengfei was interested in Zhou Peilan.

If Zheng Pengfei had been nicer just now, Fang Yi would have let him have the seat since he had just met Zhou Peilan and didn't need to stand up for her.

Now he had inadvertently stirred up trouble, and Fang Yi hated trouble the most.

“Sorry for the trouble,” Zhou Peilan said, looking up with an apologetic tone.

“Beauty in distress, gentleman to the rescue, no big deal.

I’ll just handle it.

I have plenty of troubles anyway, another one doesn’t matter,” Fang Yi said nonchalantly.

Although Fang Yi hated trouble, he had caused plenty of it abroad, robbing drug dealers and arms dealers almost every month.

Otherwise, how could his nickname ‘Abandoned Dragon’ be so well-known?

After the meal, Fang Yi, Zhou Peilan, and Huo Xiaoxuan returned to the business department.

As soon as Fang Yi sat down, Zhou Peilan came over with a bottle of mineral water and placed it in front of him.

“Peilan, what’s this...?” Fang Yi called her older by one year as “Peilan,” which seemed appropriate rather than calling her “beauty” all the time.

“I caused you trouble, are you free tonight?

I’d like to invite you for dinner,” Zhou Peilan said.

Fang Yi smiled and replied, “Peilan, like I said, it’s nothing.

You don’t have to invite me to dinner.”

“It seems like you’re busy tonight then, okay.

I’ll ask you again when you’re free,” Zhou Peilan responded.

Fang Yi couldn’t help but give a wry smile; she was really stubborn.

In the afternoon, the business department got busy again.

As for Fang Yi, he was still taking it easy, not making a single call, sitting there, and dozing off.

It’s well known that hot summer days are perfect for sleeping.

Even though the office was air-conditioned, it only made Fang Yi sleep more soundly.

In his daze, Fang Yi felt his chair get kicked.

He opened his eyes and was instantly startled.

Binnan Shen stood there, arms crossed in front of her chest, looking down at him with an expression that seemed both amused and mocking.

“You’re sleeping soundly,” Binnan mocked.

Having finished her office work and finding herself idle, Binnan suddenly remembered this peculiar guy and thought of wandering around.

Hence, she came to the business department and saw him sleeping like this, even with his feet up on the desk.

Unbearable yet endured!

“Why are you here?” Fang Yi naturally withdrew his legs.

“I wanted to see if you were working or not.

Now I see,” Binnan answered.

“I think you’ve misunderstood me,” Fang Yi said seriously.

“Oh?”

“You see, it’s crucial to focus your mind before working to enhance work efficiency and performance.

Look, I just had a nap, don’t I look refreshed?

I’ll definitely work hard later.”

“...”

“Do you really think I’d believe such a child’s excuse?” Binnan said coldly.

“Then there’s nothing to discuss...”

Kill or slaughter, do your worst.

I’m ready for anything,” Fang Yi retorted.

What’s called ‘a pig does not fear scalding water’?

This was it.

Binnan finally understood the true meaning of this saying.

“I’m going home at five.”

Eventually, Binnan left with those words, turning around and departing.

She had seen shameless people before, but never someone so unabashed.

She couldn’t understand why her father would assign her such a shameless bodyguard.

“Take care, President Shen.”

As Binnan walked away, she heard Fang Yi’s voice from behind her.

Hearing him, she almost turned around to hurl something at his head.