

Multi skilled 113

Chapter 113: I'd Like to See if You Can Continue Being Stubborn After Tomorrow.

Zi Yi directly ignored them and walked towards Chang Teng.

He peeped at everyone from the corner of his eye and found himself in an awkward situation when he faced Zi Yi.

"Miss Zi, you're here."

Zi Yi nodded and said, "Hand me the entry card."

"Oh!" Chang Teng subconsciously pulled out her entry card from his pocket and passed it to her.

"Participants have to enter the stadium by 7.30 a.m tomorrow. We will be setting off from here by 6.40 a.m.

Upon entering the stadium, we will draw the numbers, and start preparations by 8 a.m. The race will commence exactly at 9 a.m and last until 4 p.m in the afternoon. "

Zi Yi took the card and responded, "Ok."

"We will be testing out the competition race track this afternoon. Miss Zi, you..."

Chang Teng wanted to ask if she was practicing these days in her own time.

However, before his words came out, a disdainful sneer sounded from the side. "I think it doesn't matter if she familiarizes herself with the race track. How could a woman possibly compete with a group of men? Perhaps when she faces her competitors during the real event, she will be frightened to the extent that she forgets how to grip the steering wheel."

"Hahaha!"

The sound of laughter echoed throughout the group.

Zi Yi looked at Gerry, the person who spoke, with an indifferent expression on her face.

Just then, Ouyang Ming seemed to have discovered Zi Yi's arrival. He put away his phone and walked over to her.

After he sized her up, he spoke with a hooligan's tone. "Remember our bet tomorrow. I've already prepared a villa for you. I can guarantee that you'll be a kept doll in an exquisite house."

His words caused the spectator's gazes to change.

In particular, the group of cheerleaders. Their eyes contained envy, jealousy, and hatred.

"Young Master Ouyang, how could you have made such a bet with her."

"That's right. Other than having a slightly better face, which aspect of her is good?"

The few women pretended to be non-compliant and wanted to rub themselves against Ouyang Ming.

He gave them a stop gesture and revealed a playboy smile. "You are all my babies. I am sad to see you jealous."

Zi Yi moved her wrist when she heard him, with the intention of punching him.

However, when she thought about it, why should she waste energy on a person like him? She curved her lips and said, "Since you like dreaming that much, you had better enjoy it before the competition starts. Otherwise, you will discover the world is dark when you wake up."

Ouyang Ming narrowed his eyes and looked at her. "Continue being stubborn. I'd like to see if you can continue being stubborn after tomorrow."

The other women laughed along with him.

Zi Yi sneered, swept her gaze across everyone, and asked, "Since there's a betting segment for tomorrow's competition, can I bet on myself?"

Her words drew another round of jeers.

One of the women sarcastically said, "You can only bet on yourself. Who would bet on someone like you who is doomed to lose?"

"Good." Zi Yi looked at Ouyang Ming. "Why don't we place a bet tomorrow? You'll bet on the contestant you fancy, while I'll bet on myself. The bet amount cannot be less than 500 million."

The moment she said that, several of the women raised their voices. "500 million!?"

Even the men looked at her with disbelief.

However, Ouyang Ming was provoked by Zi Yi. He wanted to see how this woman looked when she received a big tight slap, after being so arrogant.

Therefore, he agreed without any second thoughts. "Sure."

With bad intentions, he added, "Let's go together tomorrow when we place the bets."

He would like to see Zi Yi bet 500 million on herself, end up penniless and then cry while begging him.

He felt excited the moment he thought of such a scene.