

## Multi skilled 114

### Chapter 114: Wagging Tongues

The annual international Racing Competition kicked off at the Capital's International Circuit.

Today, racing enthusiasts from all over the world were gathered here. There was unconcealed excitement and happiness all over their faces.

While they waited for the opening of the grandstand, they listened to the announcer's impassioned commentary of which racing teams were going to participate in the race today.

"Ahh! My favorite racing prince, Alvin, is sure to win the championship today!"

"I'm here for the Wind God. In my heart, he is the only one worthy of the Racing King title."

"My dark horse prince, Ito... Ahhh! You will certainly still be that dark horse on the racetrack."

Countless men and women screamed the names of their favorite racers. Their shouts were so loud that they had travelled across the race track and attracted a group of reporters who constantly took close-up shots of them.

Just then, while the announcer was introducing the capital's contestants, he suddenly cried out.

Everyone subconsciously paid attention.

With a shocked tone, the announcer said, "There's a very special contestant from the capital. I believe no one would have ever imagined it. There's actually a female contestant! Oh my, it's a female contestant... Everyone, is it surprising? Are you surprised?"

When they heard there was a female contestant, everyone was surprised.

Following that, mixed opinions flew around.

Inside the hall.

All contestants were gathered here while the person in-charge was responsible for drawing lots.

Most of their gazes were all on Team Whirlwind.

There were various types of reactions. Amazement, teasing, and disdainful hissing sounds.

"Beautiful, too beautiful!"

"A beautiful woman like her should stay at home to be pampered. Why is she here to compete?"

"Did Team Whirlwind randomly drag someone in to fill up the slots?"

"Pft! Even if that was true, they would never get a woman. In my opinion, I think that their boss is sick in his head."

"I wonder if she can even complete one round during the real deal."

"One round? You're rather optimistic about her. I think she can't even finish half a round. Perhaps she will be eliminated at the first corner."

“Hopefully she doesn’t disfigure herself. Otherwise, my heart will break.”

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Chang Teng peeked at Zi Yi several times when he heard the various discussions. He saw that her head remained lowered as she played with her phone. It was as if she was not the topic of their conversation.

Chang Teng could not discern her thoughts, but he still encouraged her. “Miss Zi, there’s no need to take what they say to heart. Just keep calm when the time comes. Don’t be nervous when you arrive at the stadium too. Just drive however you practised. You...”

“Pft...” A disdainful voice interrupted him. “Manager Chang, can’t you see that she’s not panicking at all? I’m getting goosebumps from your encouragement. Do you think there’s any meaning to say such words that go against your beliefs?”

Chang Teng’s expression changed when he heard him. “Mr Gerry, Miss Zi has never bothered you. Why are you like this?”

“Ha! I find it shameful to have a woman in the same racing team!”

Zi Yi finally looked up at Gerry.

He looked her in the eyes and his gaze was filled with obvious contempt.

Zi Yi asked Chang Teng with an expression of indifference, “When will the betting start?”

Chang Teng was stunned for a moment and he subconsciously looked down at his watch. “Eight o’clock. It has already opened.”

Zi Yi nodded, looked back down at her phone and said coldly, “Since you look down on me so much, take out all your assets and bet on your victory... if you are capable of doing so.”