

Multi skilled 115

Chapter 115: You're Overstepping Your Boundaries

With the billion she recently earned along with the two billion Lu Jingye passed her, she betted it all on herself.

At the same time, the announcer's voice had changed pitch and resounded throughout the entire competition venue.

"An anonymous person has bet 3.5 billion on Zi Yi from Team Whirlwind!"

The audience was in an uproar.

The whole internet was shocked.

Zi Yi's bet had directly stimulated everyone.

"Oh god, who was so courageous to have dared to bet such a huge sum on that female racer!"

"No matter who it is, hurry up and place your bets. As long as she loses when the time comes, we can get quite a sum of money."

...

In less than a minute, the people responsible for the betting platform were paralyzed.

The organizers were also shocked when such a big bet was placed.

"Quick, call the higher-ups. The organizer side is unable to take responsibility for such a huge bet."

"Let them hurry up and upgrade the network system."

A few individuals made calls to another party respectively.

The higher-ups immediately dispatched special personnel to assist the organizers and at the same time, sent staff from the General Administration of Network to help stabilize the betting platform.

It was not only the organizers who were stunned by such a huge bet, but also all the spectators and contestants. The news was also spreading widely across the net.

In particular, there was a mysterious group that was operating the dissemination of information in the dark.

Very soon, the higher-ups of many large organizations and enterprises also got hold of the news.

"Quick, follow the bet. The anonymous individual is bound to lose and there are many who have gotten wind of this, so they will definitely bet the opposite. We should also join in. It is a definite profit for us."

Even a few conglomerates had also started to observe in the dark.

8.40 a.m.

With a trembling high-pitched voice, the announcer broadcasted another report. "Oh my gosh! Am I blind!? There's another anonymous individual who bet 10 billion on our female contestant!"

10 billion!

It was 10 billion for goodness sake. Did this guy accidentally press a few more zeros?

Ladies and gentlemen, my apologies. I have to leave shortly for 5 minutes. I am also going to place a bet..."

Not to mention the announcer, even those large organizations who were observing in the dark had immediately placed a bet.

In a short time, the total amount of money involved in this racing competition's betting platform had reached a terrifying sum that shocked the whole world.

In the contestant lounge.

Everyone looked at Zi Yi with an expression of shock as if looking at an alien.

There were many who subconsciously thought, *"Could this woman be the daughter of some random country's richest man?"*

Other than that, who would be so stupid to bet such a huge amount of money on her?

However, no matter whose daughter she was, everyone had taken out their phones to bet on themselves or the contestant they believed would win.

Zi Yi saw the two bets under her name on the betting platform and was in a great mood.

It seems like this individual had good insight!

Ouyang Ming who had been dragged away for a meeting rushed back at 8.50 a.m He stared at Zi Yi as if looking at a monster.

"You..."

"I've already placed the bet.

Zi Yi waved her phone in front of him and said with indifference, "It's your turn."

Ouyang Ming's heartbeat accelerated as if it had been struck by a heavy object.

He took out his phone with a complicated expression and started to fiddle around with it.

After he entered the bet amount, he looked up at Zi Yi and asked, "Did you place the first bet?"

"That's right."

"Where did you get so much money? Also, who placed the second bet?"

Zi Yi's expression turned cold. "You're overstepping your boundaries."

Ouyang Ming's hand shook inexplicably and his mobile phone almost dropped.

He hastily grabbed the phone and his expression instantly turned ashen when he realized his behavior.

"Hmph! Since you're so generous to be giving out money, I can't be too stingy."

Having said that, he deliberately added on. "If you can get first place, I'll even give you my racing club."

He had thought about it. He would place all his money on Gerry. No matter if he won first place or not, he would make a profit as long as he entered the top three.

When he thought about the doubled money he would earn, Ouyang Ming smiled. He was as pleased as punch. "After the competition ends, I'll build a golden dollhouse for you to let you have a taste of what it feels like to stay in 'a gold house used for keeping one's mistress'. Hahaha..."