

Multi skilled 120

Chapter 120: Lose

The first turn was a big U-bend and there were cliffs on both sides. The cliffs weren't high, but the road was narrow. Unless both cars carefully gave way to each other, the car along with the racer would meet with an accident, if they tried to forcefully overtake each other.

The No.7 racing car was tightly chasing behind Zi Yi's car, and it was obvious the racer wanted to overtake her.

This move caused everyone watching the live stream to hold their breaths.

"Is it considered a foul play by racer No.7?"

"How can that be counted as foul play? He's only preparing to overtake. It's normal for cars to overtake each other during competitions."

At that moment, even though they had seen through racer No.7's intentions, they would not admit to it.

After all, as long as Zi Yi lost, they could divide the 13.5 billion bet money.

Zi Yi glanced at the No.7 car following right behind her. Her lips curved up and she stepped on the accelerator to its maximum speed while her wrists quickly turned the steering wheel.

The other side had also done the same.

When two cars had turned at a corner, they collided against each other at a fast speed.

Bam!

Screech—

"Ahh..."

The sound had caused everyone to be shocked.

All of them believed Zi Yi to be the one who got pushed off.

However, they then realized that it was the No.7 car that got into an accident. They saw the car get hit and the tires fiercely screech against the ground as it swiftly slid towards the edge of the cliff.

The spectator's hearts nearly popped out of their mouths, two of the car's front wheels were suspended in the air while the remaining wheels had been trapped by the guardrail, which prevented it from falling.

However, it was evident that the guardrail would not last long.

There were many who broke into a cold sweat from fright for contestant No.7.

Contestant No.7's forehead was drenched in a cold sweat, his arm muscles clenched tightly and his heart was beating wildly. He dared not move in the slightest, for fear that the car would fall.

The rescue team soon arrived and carried away contestant No.7, Tuas.

All the spectators shifted their surprised gaze towards No.6 whose car had traveled far away.

Following this, Zi Yi's driving skills seemed to be so fantastic to the extent that she had calculated all the steep slopes and dangerous corners. As for when she ought to accelerate, when to slow down, and even when to drift, it had all been executed without the slightest error.

With such a speed, she had merely driven for a short period of time before she had left the five other contestants behind her as she took the lead.

Even if those racers wanted to cause trouble, they could not even catch up to her.

That kind of speed, that kind of skill, it had caused everyone spectating this racing competition to marvel.

At first, there were many who were concerned about the bets they had placed but in the end, all their eyes followed Zi Yi's car without the slightest deviation.

Excitement, nervousness, thrill, amazement...

"This woman's skills are unexpectedly good, to reach such a standard..."

"Lost. We're sure to have lost."

"So what? Immediately contact the racing club this woman belongs to. We shall invite her to endorse us and there is no limit to the endorsement fee."

Those wealthy individuals had already thought of the greater benefits compared to losing the bet.

In a single moment, Ouyang Ming's phone had exploded.

His head was buzzing right now and how could he be in the mood to answer his phone?

Can anyone tell him, why is that woman so good at driving?

He lost.

He had completely lost.

When he thought of that, Ouyang Ming had mixed feelings. In the end, he touched his face, stood up, and walked outside.

When he arrived in a quiet corner, he took out his phone and called He Fei.

The moment the call was connected, he clenched his teeth and asked, "Why didn't you tell me, that woman is so good at driving?"

He Fei found his question to be puzzling. "Ah Ming, what's wrong with you... Are you referring to Yiyi's driving skills? When you lost ten cars to her previously, weren't you already aware of it?"

He Fei seemed to have detected something and hastily asked, "What did you do to Yiyi again!"

When he asked that question, he then threatened with a deep voice. "Ah Ming, I'm warning you. If you dare to do anything to her, I won't let you off."

"MD! Other than that woman, is this brother of yours even in your mind?"

Ouyang Ming screamed into the phone with reddened eyes, "It's that woman who you have a crush on that is making me penniless!"