

Multi skilled 121

Chapter 121: Thank You Everyone Who Betted on My Loss

Zi Yi won.

She had spread her name throughout the racing circle with a single competition.

When a reporter asked, “Miss Zi, what would you like to say the most after winning the world racing competition?”

Zi Yi glanced at the racers standing next to her with ugly expressions, her lips curved up. “There were some people who thought that women are incapable. I would like to ask, do the faces of those who said that, hurt right now?”

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The atmosphere suddenly became unusually quiet.

Previously, not only the racers had that thought. It could be said that the majority of the people thought so too.

Everyone felt a burning pain across their cheeks.

Zi Yi’s smile deepened and she said, “I originally mentioned I would treat the contestants to a meal today, but on second thought, I can’t bear to part with the money for this meal. Therefore, tonight’s dinner is canceled. Also.. thank you all for betting on my loss, and allowing me to win so much.”

When she said that, several of the racers felt like a bolt had hit them from out of the blue.

It had to be known that they had betted with all their wealth.

Zi Yi swept her gaze across them before she walked away.

As for that back view of hers, there was no need to mention how haughty it was.

On the other side.

S City.

Zi Xu was busy trying to win a large project during this period. Coupled with the strong competitor he was against, he became even angrier and wished to go through the back door by throwing around his money.

However, when he asked the CFO to calculate how much liquid assets the company had on hand, he discovered that the money had been trapped in several large projects.

“Director Zi, our company has not made much profit in the past six months. The fastest project that would be profitable would only be at the end of the year. It is not easy to take out a large sum of money.”

Hearing these words, Zi Xu became more irritable.

Just then, his phone rang.

The caller turned out to be a colleague who was on good terms with him and he congratulated him at once. "Director Zi, congrats on giving birth to such an awesome daughter."

Zi Xu subconsciously thought of Zi Xuan and his mood finally turned for the better. "Director Zhang, isn't your congratulations too early? There are still a few more days before the college entrance examination."

"College entrance examination?" Director Zhang seemed to have been stunned by his words and laughed out loud shortly after. "Director Zi, you are sure to be fond of joking. I'm referring to your eldest daughter."

"Yiyi?" Zi Xu subconsciously frowned. "What has she done again?"

"Director Zi, all of us are aware of this. Could it be that you still intend to hide this from us?"

Zi Xu's frown deepened. He casually made an excuse and hung up the phone, before he called for his secretary.

"Director Zi."

"I asked you to send someone to keep an eye on that girl. What trouble did she get into again?"

"This..."

The secretary stuttered. The men he sent had not managed to find the young lady at all.

In order to avoid being criticized, he hastily informed Zi Xu of what Zi Yi had achieved in the racing competition. He also told him how much money she could possibly win.

Zi Xu's heart sped up, particularly when he heard that Zi Yi could possibly receive billions from the bet. His heart was beating wildly

With that sum of money, not only could his company clinch that project, he could also open up a branch company which he had wanted to do for the longest time.

Thinking of this, Zi Xu's hands trembled with excitement. He took out his phone and dialed Zi Yi's number.

When the end tone replied with, 'the number you just dialed is an empty number', Zi Xu slammed the table and suddenly stood up from his chair with an ashen expression.

"Gosh, she's become rebellious! She actually dared to change her number!"

After which, he headed outside.

He wanted to personally look for Zi Yi.

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In the following competition, be it the spectator or contestants, all of them suddenly felt extremely bored.

They had yet to come down from the high of the competition where Zi Yi had unilaterally crushed those racing experts.

Inside the lounge area.

Zi Yi was sitting quietly as she fiddled with her phone. Ouyang Ming anxiously walked up and down and would glance at her from time to time, seemingly wanting to say something.

“If you have ADHD, go see a doctor. Don’t keep swaying around in front of me.”

Ouyang Ming stopped walking and suddenly flushed red.

“Zi...”

“Unless it’s about the bet, there’s nothing to talk about.”

Ouyang Ming’s chest heaved up and down several times. With a fierce expression and his teeth clenched, he said in a deep voice, “What can you do to me if I intend to go back on my word?”