

## Multi skilled 122

### Chapter 122: You Intend to Bully a Young Lady?

Zi Yi laughed.

Her smile gave off an icy feeling.

Just as she was about to speak, she saw Lu Jingye standing by the door from the corner of her eye.

A powerful aura radiated from the door, causing Ouyang Ming to tremble as he hastily turned around.

“S-second Brother.”

Why was he here again?!

This doesn’t make any sense!

Lu Jingye used his imposing gaze and looked at him, and when Ouyang Ming started to feel fearful, Lu Jingye said, “You intend to bully a young lady?”

“I...” Ouyang Ming honestly wanted to say what he was thinking aloud. *What’s wrong with you, Second Brother? Why are you meddling in such insignificant matters?* However, even though the words crept up to his mouth, he backed out. “I wasn’t, I was only cracking a joke with her.”

After that, he turned to Zi Yi. His heart was bleeding and his expression became distorted. “Since we’ve agreed on this bet, I’ll send someone over to complete the transfer of the bar.”

Zi Yi added. “And that club of yours.”

Ouyang Ming’s blood surged and he furiously raged. “You! Don’t push your luck!”

The most profitable businesses under his name were these two businesses and if he handed them all to Zi Yi, then won’t he have to live like a pauper!?

Zi Yi sneered. “Weren’t you the one who said it yourself?”

Having said that, she played the recording on her phone.

“If you win the championship, I’ll even give you my racing club.”

When he heard the recording, Ouyang Ming’s complexion turned ashy.

Why was he so reckless at that time? If he knew that she would win, he would have never said such things, even if he was beaten to death.

He wanted to go back on his words.

Just then, Lu Jingye spoke out. “Since it’s a bet, then you must be prepared to lose.”

After which, he said to Zi Yi, “If you’re worried, I’ll send someone to complete the handover.”

Ouyang Ming felt a bolt of lightning crashing down from the skies and his world collapsed.

“Second Brother, you...”

Ouyang Ming wanted to ask why he was helping Zi Yi like this. Could it be that he... he has also taken a fancy to this woman!

When he thought of this, Ouyang Ming's pupils shrank.

All of a sudden, Lu Jingye glanced at him and his eyes revealed a hint of warning.

Zi Yi's gaze was not on those two at all, as she was staring at her phone. When she heard Lu Jingye's suggestion, she nodded in agreement. "Sounds good, thank you."

Ouyang Ming felt suffocated standing inside the room. He could not even be bothered to find an excuse and directly left.

When she heard the sounds of his footsteps, Zi Yi finally looked up.

Lu Jingye asked, "Are you going back?"

Zi Yi thought about it. It seemed like she had nothing else to do here. She nodded and stood up.

Thus, the two of them headed towards the door.

Lu Jingye did not take her through the main gate. Instead, they took the VIP passage.

There was a car parked outside the passage, along with a group of bodyguards standing five meters away.

Regardless of how rowdy it was outside, there was not a single person here right now.

Evidently, the place had been cleared in advance.

After they got in the car, Lu Jingye reminded her, "For the following period of time, you'll most likely be disturbed by numerous people."

Zi Yi looked at him and Lu Jingye said, "Go back and rest early. I'll pick you up in the morning tomorrow."

Lu Jingye added. "The racers you won against today have accumulated tons of fans of their own and they have a great amount of influence. As long as they mention something, there will certainly be fans causing trouble for you.

You've won the competition and damaged the interest of many. It is likely that they will find trouble for you too.

Also, many companies will try their best to hire you as their spokesperson."

Zi Yi frowned at his words. It seems like she had to quickly acquire a laboratory to manufacture special types of robots.

For an interstellar person from the future, there was nothing that could not be resolved by force.

However, she was someone who could not be bothered to deal with weaklings.

Lu Jingye misunderstood and thought that she was afraid when he saw her reaction. "As long as you don't run around, I will send some bodyguards to protect you."

Zi Yi raised her brows and a glimmer of light streaked past her eyes. “Lu Jingye, how about making a deal with me?”