

## Multi skilled 130

### Chapter 130: How Did He Give Birth to Such a Prodigal Daughter?!

When Zi Xu heard what she said, his body swayed and he nearly coughed up blood because he was so angry.

“You... You...” He pointed at Zi Yi’s nose. He was so angry to the extent that he could not form a coherent sentence.

Zi Yi looked at him with an expression of innocence. “Dad, what’s wrong with you?”

Zi Xu tried not to flare up at Zi Yi. He repeated in his heart. *This is my daughter. She still has her uses. I cannot hit her else she’ll run away again.*

It took him quite some time to suppress his anger and calm down at the same time.

Even if the money was deposited on someone else’s card, he could pay a small sum of money for that person to transfer it back. If they refused, he would sue them in court.

With this thought in mind, he suddenly became excited and transformed into a kind father.

“Yiyi, you’ve won such a large sum of money and if you leave it with someone else, you might not get it back in the future... Why don’t I return you the card you use, or you can reopen a new one using your identity card. Let that person immediately transfer the money back.”

Zi Yi appreciated Zi Xu’s changing expressions as she said, “My friend said that they will invest that money in a racing club. When the time comes, I’ll be the owner of the club.”

“...” Zi Xu took a deep breath. “A racing club isn’t easy to start. Moreover, there is various paperwork that needs to be completed through connections. If you are fond of it, I’ll open a racing club for you when we return to S City.”

Zi Yi smiled. Her smile was a little smug. “The racing club is pre owned. The owner of the racing club I was under decided to retire and said that he would transfer it to me. It’ll only cost a few billion.”

“...”

Zi Xu took another deep breath.

She spent billions buying a stupid racing club!

Zi Xu’s expression finally darkened and his tone became particularly stern. “You’re not allowed to buy it!”

Zi Yi looked at Zi Xu without saying anything.

Zi Xu felt guilty under her stare and he recovered from his darkened expression while he said with a heavy heart, “Yiyi, do you know who the owner of the racing club is? He’s someone from the capital’s Ou family. They are one of the eight aristocratic families.

He is someone we can't afford to offend and he doesn't seem like someone easy to deal with. Perhaps he might change his mind after you pay him. At that time, when you lose both the club and money, I'd like to see what you can do."

"But I've already paid him. Why don't you get the money back from him?" Zi Yi said.

Zi Xu suddenly recalled Ouyang Ming's cannibalistic gaze and how he had threatened him the previous time they met, he suddenly backed out.

"Hold on. You should ask your friend out first. I'll have a talk with your friend."

It'll be best if that friend could get that money back instead.

Zi Yi saw his expression and guessed his thoughts.

Based on Zi Xu's selfishness, if he was not afraid of the other party, this matter would never end.

Zi Yi suddenly thought of someone and came up with an idea. She fished out her phone and dialed a number.

When the call was connected, she said, "My father said that we won't buy the racing club with the money I won, and he asked you to get it back... He wants to talk to you."

After which, she handed the phone over to Zi Xu.

Zi Xu put on a stern expression and intended to suppress the other party with his tone of voice first.

However, when he heard the other party's voice, it instead gave him pressure. He was fearful and in the end, he could only nod and bow.

The moment Zi Yi saw Zi Xu's reaction, her lips curled up.

After the call was disconnected, Zi Xu finally realized that he had not managed to say anything. Instantly, his expression darkened.

But the moment he recalled how the other party caused him to tremble, he hastily asked Zi Yi, "The man you're staying with, what background does he have?"

"He has a large group of people who are skilled in martial arts." While Zi Xu's eyes widened in fear, she slowly said, "With a single word from him, there are many shops that cannot continue operating."

Zi Xu took a deep breath and finally lost control of his temper as he shouted, "How dare you mingle around with those from the underground!"