

Multi skilled 150

Chapter 150: It Proves That I Have a Good Eye

Zi Yi instantly became famous in M.Uni. It was not for other reasons but because she had 'gotten her hands' on the male god.

After lunch, Dou Xiangling and Zi Yi left the canteen.

Dou Xiangling looked at Zi Yi with complicated emotions and asked, "Yiyi, do you know Second Young Master Lu's influence in M.Uni?"

Zi Yi's eyes were curious.

"He's a year older than me. Back then, he was not only an influential figure in M.Uni but also an influential figure throughout international universities. Even though many years have passed, stories of his legends are still being passed down. Moreover, he would occasionally be invited to give a lecture in M.Uni. It could be said that he's the male god of all the girls here."

Zi Yi turned silent for a moment and concluded. "It's ultimately because he's good-looking."

Dou Xiangling: "..."

Even though she was unwilling to admit it, what Zi Yi said was the truth.

Zi Yi suddenly curved her lips. "This also proves that I have a good eye."

Dou Xiangling looked at her with an even more complicated emotion.

She wanted to tell her that there were many girls who are fond of Second Young Master Lu. Even though he appears modest and gentle, the actual fact is that he is the most ruthless. He had never once given any girls a chance.

However, she did not manage to say it in the end.

"Yiyi, is there anywhere else you would like to tour? I can accompany you in the afternoon."

Zi Yi thought about it. She wanted to check out the School of Liberal Arts. Other subjects were all eliminated through the passage of time and there was nothing much to see. Only ancient Chinese language and archaeology were of interest to her.

But before she had the chance to speak, her phone rang.

Unexpectedly, it was a call from Ouyang Ming.

He had asked her to come over to sign the papers. Some of the transfer documents required her signature.

In fact, these types of documents could be delivered to her by Lu Jingye's men. However, Ouyang Ming was in a bad mood and wanted to cause trouble for her.

"If you intend to wait for Second Brother's men to deliver the documents, I might just be traveling abroad at that time. Let me tell you, I will not sign the papers if you are not present."

Zi Yi only replied with one sentence. "It seems like you're itching for a beating."

"Ha!" Ouyang Ming sneered. "If you are so capable, let's fight. I can tell you that even though I don't hit women, I have never seen you as one!"

"Sure, just don't regret it when the time comes."

Afterward, she hung up the call and said to Dou Xiangling who appeared to be worried for her. "I have something to handle and I won't be touring the rest of the university today."

Dou Xiangling furrowed her brows. "Yiyi, where are you going? I'll follow you."

She could vaguely hear the conversation on the phone and she was worried that Zi Yi might be bullied.

Zi Yi put away her phone and said, "Don't worry. It's just a friend's gathering."

Having said that, she walked in the direction of the exit.

Dou Xiangling hastily followed her. "Since it's a friend's gathering, it shouldn't be a problem if I tag along, right?"

Zi Yi stopped, looked at her, and said, "Cousin, my social circle is different from yours. You can get someone to investigate my previous lifestyle. You're a prim and proper lady, you should continue to be one."

After she said her piece, she left under Dou Xiangling's blanked-out gaze.

Ouyang Ming asked for Zi Yi to make a trip to the bar.

Sanyue Street was deserted at two o'clock in the afternoon.

Zi Yi's car was parked outside Ouyang Ming's bar.

The doors were opened and the manager of the bar stood by the door as he welcomed her inside. "Miss Zi."

She nodded at him and both of them headed inside together.

There was a large crowd sitting and standing in the bar. They included waiters, drivers from the racing club, cheerleaders from the cheerleading team, and staff. There were also people sent by Lu Jingye to help Zi Yi handle the transfer papers.

Evidently, all of them were waiting for her.