

Multi skilled 151

Chapter 151: I'm Not a Saint

When Zi Yi entered, only those few people who were sent by Lu Jingye to help her, had stood up and greeted her.

Zi Yi nodded at them and her gaze swept across the others. In the end, it landed on Ouyang Ming who was sitting amongst a group of people with his hands on the armrest and his legs crossed.

Ouyang Ming's gaze when looking at her was filled with bad intentions. The moment he saw her walking over, he acted like a privileged young master and said, "Since you're here, we shall complete the handover today."

He clicked his fingers at the manager. "Bring me the documents."

The manager hurriedly went to fetch a stack of papers.

"I'll give you half an hour to read through all the documents. You can sign once you're done." Having said that, he suddenly sat up straight, leaned towards Zi Yi, and deliberately made things difficult for her. "If you can't finish reading and signing the papers in half an hour, I'll be going off on my travels. The handover process will have to wait until I return from my trip."

Zi Yi swiftly read through all the documents and looked up at him. "There's no need for half an hour. I'm finished."

"What joke are you cracking?!" Ouyang Ming seemed to have heard the greatest joke of today and laughed out loud.

The others had also followed along and laughed.

"One minute has yet to even pass and she has finished reading it? What a joke."

"Does she think she's a scanner? Where she can just scan and remember everything."

"If someone like you were to operate a bar and racing club, it would definitely close down very soon."

...

Zi Yi ignored their mocking and stared at Ouyang Ming coldly. "It's stated that you will be bringing away everyone from the bar and the club."

Her words caused everyone to turn silent.

Ouyang Ming had finally stopped laughing. He stared at her, wanting to see her in a difficult situation.

Zi Yi agreed to his provocation.

"I'll agree to it."

She added on. "It's also stated that you had promised to give a racing car to every racer in the racing club."

Having said that, she swept her gaze across the few racers, curved her lips and revealed a playful smile. "I'll also agree to this too... after all, they have lost all their assets to me. If they don't even own a single racing car, I'm afraid they won't even have the chance to drive a good car in the future."

"You-"

Zi Yi's words were very rude, and it caused the racers to turn red from anger.

Ouyang Ming said lightly, "Woman, there's a saying, 'when it is possible to let someone off, one should spare them'. Aren't you afraid that your racing club can't even recruit a single racer with what you've said today?"

"Ha!" Zi Yi laughed. However, her smile did not reach her eyes. "I'm not a saint and I'm only returning the way they treated me in the beginning. Moreover, I think that I have a better personality than you men. At the very least, I have not blocked all your opportunities."

"You!" A few racers glared at Zi Yi, wishing that they could devour her.

"Why? Do you refuse to give in? But what can you do but bear with it?"

Zi Yi's words caused their glares to widen.

However, they were helpless against Zi Yi.

They could only curse her deep down. *Without us, your racing club can't even operate. Just wait and see how we ruin your reputation in the racing world, and let your racing club stay as an empty shell forever!*

Looking at Zi Yi making enemies, the corners of Ouyang Ming's mouth curved up, seemingly having successfully achieved his scheme. "Since you've finished reading, sign it if there's no problem."

Zi Yi glanced at Ouyang Ming and received a pen from Lu Jingye's men. She did not immediately sign it. Instead, she looked towards the others and said, "Those who are willing to stay, come to my side."