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Chapter 152: If I Don't Beat You Up Today, I Won't Feel Good

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The moment she said that, there was a wave of silence before a cacophony of laughter filled the room.

The one who laughed the loudest was Ouyang Ming.

After he had his fill from laughing, he said in ridicule, "Do you think anyone would stay and accompany you to witness how the bar and racing club closes down under your management?"

Zi Yi looked away with a calm expression and signed on several sheets of paper.

The manager hastily handed the contracts to Ouyang Ming.

He was rather straightforward this time around. After he finished signing all the papers, he stood up and was ready to leave with his people.

Zi Yi looked at his back and with a chilly tone, she said, "Stop there."

Ouyang Ming turned to look at her and revealed a teasing smile. "Why? You can't bear to part ways with me?"

"Ha!" Zi Yi headed towards the spacious dance floor and said while she was walking, "I've said this before. You need a beating and if I don't beat you up today, I won't feel good."

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Ouyang Ming looked at the slim and graceful back that would make any man have delusional thoughts. When he heard what she said, an inexplicable rush of blood surged towards his head.

Even the guys standing beside him started to jeer.

Not to mention the cheerleading team that were mocking Zi Yi in ridicule.

"Shameless b*tch. What else does she intend to do to our boss after snatching away his businesses?"

"A fight? I think it's more of watching a sl*t fail instead?"

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Zi Yi walked to the middle of the dance floor, turned to look at Ouyang Ming and her eyes were cold.

Ouyang Ming, whose thoughts had wandered somewhat, had immediately stopped when he saw her gaze.

He scoffed, removed his coat, and threw it towards the group of women. When they screamed and rushed to help him grab his coat, Ouyang Ming walked towards Zi Yi in large strides.

The others had also immediately followed him and soon, they encircled the dance floor.

The men sent by Lu Jingye saw the situation and one of them hastily went aside to give their boss a call.

Zi Yi looked at Ouyang Ming standing before her and said, "Remember how you've suffered today."

She did not even give Ouyang Ming the opportunity to respond and swiftly launched an attack.

Whoosh~

Ouyang Ming's body flew out at a parabolic angle.

Bam!

"Ah!"

A few people had fallen down from Ouyang Ming's body crashing into them, and the others were all dumbfounded.

What just happened?

Zi Yi coldly looked at Ouyang Ming who had not managed to stand up after a long time and said with indifference, "Stand up. Continue."

Ouyang Ming's body trembled at her voice.

He was actually beaten by a woman that looked so weak he could crush her with one hand?

With that thought in mind, all the blood in his body rushed to his head.

Ouyang Ming stomped his foot on the ground and his body jerked up. At the same time, he looked at Zi Yi with chilly eyes as he stepped forward towards her.

"I was not prepared earlier. This time..."

Before he completed his sentence, he had waved his fist towards Zi Yi.

Currently, he did not treat her as a woman, but as an opponent instead. He was ready to send her flying with a single punch.

Bam!

"Urgh..."

At that moment, everyone seemed to have been frozen. They could only look at Zi Yi in fright. She radiated a powerful chilly aura as she walked towards Ouyang Ming who had crashed onto the ground.

They looked on helplessly at Zi Yi lifting Ouyang Ming like a chicken and fiercely giving him eight punches. With these eight punches, all of them were under the impression that Ouyang Ming could possibly die in the next second.

However, no one dared to step forward and stop her.

After ten punches, Zi Yi released Ouyang Ming's collar.

The moment he was released, Ouyang Ming's body fell to the ground.

At that moment, his whole body was constantly twitching from the pain and the air he breathed in was more than what he managed to breathe out.

Zi Yi looked at Ouyang Ming coldly and said, "Remember my words and don't appear before me ever again."

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After she said that, she swept her gaze across the others.

Everyone shivered in fear and their complexions had even turned gray.

"In the future, whoever's mouth is as loose as his... will have the same ending."