

Multi skilled 18

Chapter 18: Money Isn't Important

"I will lend you the money."

Zi Lian realized that she might have come off too enthusiastic, so she paused and said, "Money isn't important. All that matters is that you have a good time there."

Zi Yi instantly looked tempted by the offer but she did not agree to go.

Zi Lian looked at her face and continued to tempt her. "I heard that their races take place in the morning. We can just tell Uncle Xu and Aunt Peirong that we are going shopping. I am sure they will let us go."

After some time, Zi Yi finally said, "Fine."

She hurriedly chased Zi Lian away. "I'm going to bed."

Since Zi Lian and Zi Yi had little contact with each other, they were not close. Now that Zi Lian had gotten what she came for, she did not want to linger in the room any longer, so she said goodnight and left.

The moment she closed the door, Zi Yi checked online about the race happening tomorrow.

The race was organized by two men from powerful families. The bets were huge and consisted of a bar and club.

Other than the bankers, it was open to the public as well and many people had betted on it.

Zi Yi smiled when she saw this.

People were sending her money just when she needed it, so there was no reason for her to hold back.

The next day.

After breakfast, Zi Lian told Zi Xu and Li Peirong, "Uncle Xu, Aunt Peirong, I want to take Yiyi out shopping and do some facials together."

Zi Xu did not look receptive to the idea but Li Peirong wanted Zi Yi to experience the temptations the capital had to offer and get into trouble, so she agreed, "Xu, why don't you let them go out and have some fun. You can't keep Yiyi holed up in the hotel the entire time, right? If she gets bored, you will end up worried."

Zi Xu recalled what his wife mentioned about his daughter acting abnormally when they went to bed last night. He was worried she was just keeping a low profile for now and would embarrass him when they went to the He family, so he told Zi Yi, "You can go out, but you can't make trouble. Also, come back before noon."

Zi Yi pursed her lips without saying a word, so everyone thought she was reluctant to come back so early.

Zi Xu looked angry. "If you don't promise me, then stay at the hotel."

Li Peirong hurriedly glanced at Zi Yi. "Just promise your father that you'll behave. We are in the capital and not in City S. There are many people that we can't afford to offend. After you are married to Young Master He, you can do anything you want."

Zi Xu's expression finally softened. "Your mother is right. If you marry Young Master He, you can do anything you like."

Zi Yi finally replied, "Okay."

Zi Xu was happy with her response. "Lianlian, look after her."

"Okay, Uncle Xu."

The moment they left the hotel together, Zi Lian smiled as she said, "Was my excuse good or what?"

Zi Yi glanced at her. "Aren't we going to the races? Let's go!"

Zi Lian quickly suppressed the smile emerging on her face when she saw how enthusiastic Zi Yi was. She whispered, "Hang on. We need to shake off the chauffeur first, or else Uncle Xu will find out and get angry."

Zi Lian had already planned how to get there. First, they would get the chauffeur to send them to the city square, where they would shake him off, before heading to the international race track at the capital.

The international race track was on the northern side of the capital and was the most advanced and challenging F1 track in the country.

By the time they made it there, countless cars had already pulled up outside the racetrack. Everyone looked like privileged people from wealthy families as they entered through the racetrack entrance.

Since Zi Lian had never experienced car racing before, she always felt that it was meant for privileged brats, but now she was awestruck. "I can't believe so many people turned up for the race."

Zi Yi glanced at her before she opened the cab door and got out.