Multi skilled 46

Chapter 46: Each With Their Own Thoughts

Zi Yi looked at the phone with indifference and said to the driver, "Take me to the Overwinter bar on Sanyue Street."

The driver glanced at the rearview mirror when he heard the location.

A beautiful girl like her going to a bar, wasn't she afraid of getting bullied?

The car stopped at the entrance of the bar and three people were standing by the door.

He Fei, Zi Lian, and another man with a ponytail.

As soon as Zi Yi alighted front the taxi, He Fei strode over. "Little Yiyi, why did you stand me up?"

Zi Yi could smell the alcohol on him. She moved two steps away in disgust and said, "I had something to do."

"Why couldn't you take me along with you?" He Fei instantly changed into a mistreated puppy.

When he saw her reaction, under the influence of alcohol, He Fei leaned towards her and grinned. "Little Yiyi, the colder you are, the more I like you. You can't escape no matter what you do. I will enchant you with all my enthusiasm."

Zi Yi simply turned her line of sight to the man behind He Fei.

"You were the one who told me to come here?"

"That's right."

Ouyang Ming met her cold gaze and was momentarily stunned as he thought, "So it's a little wild cat."

A beautiful and arrogant little wild cat. It's no wonder He Fei was fond of her.

However, a woman like her can only be played around with, it would be too much to marry her for real.

As a young master in high society, Ouyang Ming could not understand why He Fei fancied such a woman, who had nothing to offer other than beauty.

He decided to help his brother ruin the woman.

"Come in. It's lunchtime. We can talk after having lunch."

After Ouyang Ming said that, he turned around and entered the bar.

Zi Yi looked at his back and narrowed her eyes.

Just then, Zi Lian said, "Yiyi."

Zi Lian glanced at Zi Yi and felt unhappy deep down as she thought, "Since you left, why did you come back?"

Zi Yi looked at her and then at He Fei before she said seriously, "I don't like you."

He Fei had an indifferent expression. "You don't like me right now, but that doesn't mean you will feel the same in the future."

Zi Yi furrowed her brows.

He Fei grinned and teased her. "Whether you like me or not, since you're here, I believe you need to eat no matter what, right? Moreover..."

He Fei suddenly winked at her and said in a coaxing tone, "Aren't you fond of racing cars? I have a buddy with a large racing club in the capital. There are many out-of-production models there and I can also help you with the car parts you previously mentioned. Do you want to take a look?"

Zi Yi suddenly thought of Su Ci whom she made a bet with last time. She intended to ask for the racing club when she returned.

When He Fei saw the unresponsive Zi Yi, he continued speaking, "If you fancy any of the models, I will give them to you."

Zi Yi tilted her head and looked at him. "No need, I can buy them myself."

He Fei would not argue with her on such trivial matters at present. His lips curled up and he said, "Sure, after looking at the cars, we can return to the bar if you're in the mood for it. There are many fun things to do here at night."

When he said that, he was secretly thinking deep down, "When the time comes, I'll arrange a 'saving damsel in distress' act. Perhaps I might be able to win the heart of a beautiful woman!"

When Zi Lian saw that Zi Yi had not refused him, she became anxious and called out, "Yiyi."

Zi Yi looked at the both of them and her lips curled into a smile. "Alright then, I have nothing to do anyways."