

Multi skilled 50

Chapter 50: The Ten Supercars, I Want Them Right Now

Zi Yi walked up to Ouyang Ming, and leaned towards him. She suddenly radiated a powerful aura. "Since you accepted the bet, you ought to be willing to pay. The ten supercars, I want them right now."

Ouyang Ming was a little absent-minded.

He Fei looked at Zi Yi with a complicated gaze. He then pushed Ouyang Ming. "Ah Ming."

Ouyang Ming finally came to his senses, suppressed his wildly beating heart and stood up straight, before yelling loudly, "Chen Tong."

Manager Chen rushed over at once. "Young Master Ouyang, how can I help you?"

Ouyang Ming took out a gold card and said, "Swipe the card for whichever car she likes... A total of ten cars."

Manager Chen opened his mouth in shock.

Zi Lian, who stood by the side, even forgot to react out of shock.

He Fei was very sober at the moment. He pushed Manager Chen forward. "Chen Tong, take the card."

"Oh..." Chen Tong subconsciously took the card with both hands and turned to Zi Yi.

She headed towards the exhibition hall and as she walked she said, "I'll choose ten cars and store them here for the time being. I'll call you at a later time, so just send them to the address mentioned."

The villa she purchased should be able to store ten cars, but the front yard had to be renovated first.

"I understand. Miss Zi, you can simply leave a phone number for when the time comes."

The duo walked further and further away as they talked.

Out of brotherhood, He Fei had not immediately followed them. Instead, he checked Ouyang Ming's well-being, who seemed to be a little distracted. Evidently, it was because of the setback he had just suffered. "Ah Ming, are you alright?"

"No, I'm not okay." Ouyang Ming wanted to renege on his words and all the more, hammer his chest.

"Ah He."

"What's up?"

"Do you know she's an expert?"

He Fei immediately denied it. "Impossible." Even though he saw her drive the modified car back then, and the speed was still fresh in his memory, he did not believe she was an expert.

Ouyang Ming felt distorted and with a small thought of taking revenge, he said, "You can never conquer her."

“Pei! I think you’re just jealous that I met her.” He Fei was confident of his charms. “Haven’t you heard of tough women being susceptible to clingy men? I’ll use my enthusiasm to conquer her heart.”

Ouyang Ming could only laugh. “... Haha.”

They walked towards Zi Yi’s direction after that and left behind the forgotten Zi Lian who was standing pitifully in the same spot.

When Zi Lian saw the two tall and handsome men walking away, she became twisted from jealousy.

Why?!

That idiot knew nothing other than driving a racing car!

Were they blind?

Inside the exhibition hall, Zi Yi selected ten cars without any hesitation.

He Fei suddenly gloated and said, “Ah Ming, what’s it like spending hundreds of millions at once?”

Ouyang Ming was in no mood to talk.

He had not felt anything earlier, but when he saw his hard-earned money disappear, that kind of feeling could not be described as simply having heart pain!

It was several hundreds of millions, equivalent to one year’s worth of income for his bar!

When he thought of that, he continued to speak to He Fei with a vengeful mentality. “Tonight’s drinks are on you.”

“What? Why?”

“Based on the fact that you’re chasing her, and she got the chance to take hundreds of millions from me.”

“Ha! Weren’t you the one who lost that money in the first place?”

...

Zi Yi waited for Manager Chen to print out the receipts. After checking the ten racing cars, the group left.

Along the way, Ouyang Ming repeatedly tried to ask Zi Yi about racing cars. However, he had been forced to retreat with her cold gaze that seemed to be saying, *‘I don’t want to talk to you.’*

Alas, he ended up helpless and indignant. He said to He Fei, “Call some people over. We’ll treat it as... a celebration for Zi Yi gaining ten racing cars.”