

Multi skilled 52

Chapter 52: Does it Feel Good to Slap Someone?

“Are people from this circle so self-opinionated?”

“What?”

Zi Yi dried her hands with a disposable towel, turned around, and walked over to Xiang Wei.

Their heights were clearly about the same, but Xiang Wei felt a strong pressure from out of nowhere.

Zi Yi looked her in the eye and repeated herself. “Are all the people from your circle so self-opinionated?”

“You...”

Xiang Wei finally reacted and an inexplicable twinge of anger surged inside her.

Just as she was about to explode, Zi Yi suddenly took a step towards her.

Xiang Wei’s expression had a slight change and she subconsciously took a step back.

Zi Yi glanced at her feet, revealed a smile, and said, “I have no interest in playing games such as you liking him and him liking me. If you honestly fancy He Fei, tell him directly. Don’t treat everyone like a fool.”

Zi Yi’s words seem to have proverbially stepped on Xiang Wei’s tail. She immediately exploded in anger. “I’ve already said that our relationship is like siblings!”

“Siblings? Ha!” Zi Yi sneered. “Your surname is Xiang, while he is He. You’re telling me that you have a sibling relationship? Are you treating everyone as a fool or deluding yourself?”

“You...”

Xiang Wei flew into a rage out of humiliation, and raised her hands to slap Zi Yi.

Zi Yi’s hand moved and directly grabbed her wrist.

“Release me!”

Xiang Wei’s expression completely changed. She struggled hard and realized she could not pry her wrist out of Zi Yi’s grip.

“Release you? Since you like hitting people, I’ll have to reciprocate the favor first.”

After she said that, she directly raised her hand and gave Xiang Wei a slap across her cheek.

Pa!

“Ahh...”

“Does it feel good to slap someone?” Zi Yi coldly looked at her. Once again, she raised her hand and slapped Xiang Wei’s face.

Pa!

“Ahhh! I’ll kill you! Let me go!”

Pa! Pa!

“Wuu wuuu...”

As a young miss of the capital’s high society, how could Xiang Wei have suffered such injustice before? She burst into tears.

Zi Yi looked at Xiang Wei who had tears and snot running down her face, and then released her wrist with an expression of disdain.

The moment Xiang Wei’s hands were freed, she hastily retreated towards the door. When she finally felt safe, she threatened. “Just you wait. I’ll let everyone know your true, ugly personality and have them chase you out at once.”

Zi Yi crossed her arms and looked indifferent to her threat. “Whatever.”

“You...”

Xiang Wei had never met such an arrogant person in her life.

She gasped in anger, turned around, opened the door that she had deliberately locked earlier, and walked out from the restroom.

After Xiang Wei ran out, she originally intended for everyone to know of Zi Yi’s evil deeds. However, she stopped in her tracks after a while.

“Why should I tell everyone I was slapped? Wouldn’t I seem too lame?”

When she thought of that, she touched her face and hissed in pain. A malicious glint flashed past her eyes. “A lowly commoner dares to fight with me? I’d like to see if you can continue being arrogant later!”

She turned and walked towards the back area. When she arrived at the staff’s pantry, she covered the red slap marks with foundation, took out her phone, and dialed a number.

“Brother Ming, help me call someone over. I have something for him to do... Don’t concern yourself with this.”

Xiang Wei hung up and in a short while, a staff member walked over in big strides.

“Miss Xiang.”

Xiang Wei instructed him. “Get me some X drug.”

The staff gave her a surprised look.

Xiang Wei’s expression darkened and the staff hastily bowed his head from the fright. “I understand.”

These drugs were not rare in such bars and the staff member had quickly brought it over.

Xiang Wei did not take it. Instead, she commanded him. "Put this medicine in the alcohol and deliver it to the woman He Fei brought with him."