

Multi skilled 92

Chapter 92: The Drink Is Sweet

Zi Yi responded, "I don't know."

"You don't even know the cheerleading teams of racing teams, and you dare to say you're fond of racing?" Little yellow's pitch increased once again. She seemed to be secretly thinking, *"As expected of someone from a rich family. You must've said you like racing cars because you own one!"*

The two of them started to educate Zi Yi about the importance of a cheerleading team for a racing team.

Zi Yi casually listened to them, but her gaze was locked onto those alcohol bottles.

However, the moment she slightly moved, Lu Jingye would stare at her.

Zi Yi looked at Lu Jingye and asked the duo, whose spittle flew everywhere from the explanation, "Since you're pretty good, you should know which racing teams are participating in the international competition? And which team is the crowd's favourite?"

Little red and Little yellow looked at each other.

"We do know, but..."

Halfway through her sentence, her gaze landed on the alcohol Zi Yi had ordered and pointed out. "The alcohol you ordered is pretty low in percentage. It's kinda boring to drink this type of alcohol in a bar."

Zi Yi immediately understood her intention. She raised her hand and snapped her fingers.

The waiter walked over at once. "Miss, I wonder how I can help you?"

Zi Yi asked the duo, "What would you like to drink? Help yourself, it's on me."

They were joyous and immediately ordered several bottles of the most expensive alcohol.

When the drinks arrived, they enthusiastically poured a cup for Zi Yi and Lu Jingye.

Only then, did Little red start talking. "There are four teams in the capital participating. Namely, Whirlwind, Lightning Flash, Wasp and Goshawk. Among these four, Whirlwind has the best cars and they have also invited a mysterious racer to participate. It's said that the mysterious man is the racing champion of a certain country."

Little yellow added on. "Other than the mysterious racer, the Whirlwind team has two other trump cards. They are Zhou Zhou and Zhang Zhiqing."

After they finished talking, they finished the glass they had poured for themselves.

When Zi Yi saw their actions, she had also raised her glass.

Immediately after, she drank half of the glass under Lu Jingye's stare.

She smacked her lips and said to Lu Jingye after she finished, "The drink is sweet."

Little red and Little yellow laughed.

“This type of alcohol tastes sweet when consumed and it will turn spicy several seconds later. In the end, it will make you drunk.”

After the girls said that, Zi Yi felt her throat burning while her scalp tingled.

It was a feeling as if all the pores in her body were opened wide.

“How is it?” the duo asked.

“Not bad. Continue talking about the contestants from other countries.”

On the account of Zi Yi’s generosity, they continued talking.

“The competitors from other countries are all trump cards or racing champions and it seems like every country’s racing team has the possibility of winning.”

After listening to what they said, Zi Yi asked, “Are there any other prizes in this kind of competition that aren’t listed?”

Little red and Little yellow looked at each other once again.

“Yes, there is. On the surface, certificate rewards are issued by the organizers. In private, the racing teams participating would open bets before the competition. Lastly, the champion, runnerup and second runner-up would win the bet money based on their ranking.

“Don’t underestimate such bets, as many people will be involved in it. Bosses of racing teams, and in particular, those rich kids would not care about money in the slightest. They would bet on the drivers they fancy. Therefore, the money the champion would obtain is an unimaginable sum.”

After she heard what they said, she wanted to continue asking something else but Lu Jingye checked the time and said, “It’s time to go back.”