

## Chapter 45

The girl was generous enough to give each of them a small flag with the name of Kepler's team on it.

At the end, he reminded Nina Hua, "Sister, since we're all fans of the god of cars, I'd like to remind you not to dress up so tightly in a place like this, it's easy to be mistaken for a spy sent by the rivals.

But don't worry, I trust you, I get a very familiar feeling when I look into your eyes, so I don't think you'll ever be an undercover agent!"

Jenny Jing clearly felt Nina Hua stiffen.

She accosted him with a smile, "Yeah? Thank you for your trust, then!"

Jenny really couldn't hold back his laughter, and was busy changing the subject, "How long before the match starts?"

"Eight o'clock." The girl looked at her watch, "It's almost time."

As I was saying that, I suddenly heard a loud whistle from across the room.

Then the cheers thundered and all eight team riders were out!

Nina Hua went crazy all of a sudden!

"Ahhhhhhh... he's out, so handsome, so handsome, so handsome! Jenny, have you seen him? In that blue race car, the eyes are so deep, the skin is so white, and the face value seems to have improved a few levels after a while! Oooh, it's really cool and stylish!"

Jenny: ....

The drivers all wear helmets sitting in the driver's seat, she can only see a glance past the refracted light, glare hard, where handsome?

Wordlessly tugging on her sleeve, she whispered, "Nina Hua, calm down!"

"I can't calm down!"

"Don't forget you're an actress."

"Ooh, actresses need love too!"

Jenny: ....

She really can't stand this sister's nymphomania somewhat, and can only whisper and bite her teeth, "No matter what, you're also the Miss Hua family, the number one beauty in the entertainment circle, and after chasing others for six years you can only squeeze in a bunch of little fans to wave your flag, are you ashamed?"

Nina Hua: .....

She turned her head and glared hatefully at Jenny.

"You're not opening the pot!"

Jenny smiled in triumph, his gaze crossing over Kepler's team and landing on the black race car across the street.

Only the little flags and banners over there all had Lu Yanzhi's name written on them.

While she was up there last night checking information, she accidentally saw Lu Yanzhi's other identity, Dark Horse Racing Team's top racing driver.

Although Lu Yanzhi is already a well-known director in China, he has always kept a low profile, so few people know that he still has this identity.

And the racing community has always been closed, so those who don't care about it don't pay attention at all, so even fewer people know about it.

Jenny Jing dropped her eyes slightly, thought about it, greeted Nina Hua, and excused herself to go to the bathroom to go outside.

On the track, the whistle blew and the race had begun.

A 4km course rally, divided into qualifying and final rounds, three in all!

Of the eight teams, only the four teams that successfully qualify will have a chance to make it to the final round.

There are two final rounds, with a last-place elimination system, and the first to reach the finish line in the last round wins.

Prior to that, Seasonal Advent had won four consecutive championships.

And before him, the championship had always belonged to the Dark Horse team.

This time, the Dark Horse team was led by Lu Yanzhi, and the morale of all the team members was boosted, as if they would not stop until they had won the championship.

Soon, the qualifying rounds were over.

The Dark Horse team advanced unsurprisingly.

Also advancing together were Flying Eagles, represented by Kepler, and two other teams.

The finals are about to begin.

In the rest room, the team had been relaxing and preparing for Lu Yanzhi, when one of the team members suddenly came over and said, "Brother Lu, someone is looking for you outside."

Lu Yanzhi has some.

Accident.

"Who?"

The man scratched his head, not knowing why his face was even a little red.

"I don't know, but I'm pretty good-looking."

Biden Lu was even more surprised.

"A woman?"

"Well."

"Let her in!"

Jenny was led in and immediately saw Lu Yanzhi sitting in a chair.

Compared to the director's appearance, this time Lu Yanzhi is even more fierce peak sharp, although he is already in his 40s, but he looks like a hot-blooded teenager with a hidden cold sharpness in it.

She hooked her lips slightly and walked up to him with ease, extending her hand and smiling, "Director Lu, long time no see."

"Is that you?"

Lu Yanzhi was surprised.

He knew Jenny.

Five years ago, at the admissions exam at the Royal Academy of Fine Arts, he had seen this girl's work as an examiner at the time.

He was amazed then, only to be disqualified later when Jenny was exposed for plagiarism and stealing his sister's work.

He was sorry, but the rules of the examination were established there and he had nothing to say, and then he got busy with work and paid no more attention to the matter.

I never thought I would meet here today.

For a moment, in the end, he gave a polite smile and got up to shake her hand.

Jenny Jing smiled, "It's such an honor for Director Lu to remember me."

Lu Yanzhi's smile was forced.

"Did you come to see me for something today?"

"Don't worry, I didn't come to you for what happened five years ago, although I do feel wronged, but things have changed, and no one wants to pull at stale things, right?"

In the meantime, Lu Yanzhi was about to say something.

Jenny had already spoken in advance.

"I hear the Dark Horse team wants to be first this time?"

At the mention of this, the neighborhood perked up.

Lu Yanzhi's attention was also successfully diverted.

He gazed at Jenny and said in a deep voice, "So what if it is?"

Jenny laughed.

"It may not be polite of me to say this, landlord, but it's true, Dark Horse's hopes of competing for the title are really slim."

Everyone's face had sunk as soon as this was said.

Someone said angrily, "It's not even compared to what you have to say that?"

"Exactly! I think you're just here on purpose to pick a fight, believe it or not we'll kick you out right away!"

Jenny Jing hooked his lips, still looking at the crowd with that same easy-going manner.

The last time he competed was four years ago, when he lost by 0.5 seconds to Kepler, who took away the car god's honorific title and hasn't competed since.

In the past four years, Kepler has won the championship one after another, and Dark Horse has always wanted to reclaim the title, so he has been practicing hard, and I know that the land director has also been practicing hard, and his speed has been reduced from 2 minutes and 3 seconds four years ago, to 1 minute and 54 seconds.

I have to say that's a really impressive result in a four-kilometre field rally, but do you know what Kepler scored last month when he competed abroad?"

Lu Yanzhi's face changed slightly.

Jenny Jing smiled and said word for word, "1 minute and 48 seconds."

Everyone in the room took a breath of cold air.

It's only a short six-second difference, but everyone knows how hard it is to earn those six seconds.

At a level as top as theirs, almost every single one of them had already developed their potential to the limit, and it was almost impossible to strive for anything more.

But, 1 minute and 48 seconds, that's just sick!

## **Chapter 46**

Throughout the country and abroad, no one seems to have ever gotten that in a four-kilometer field rally either!

Everyone's faces changed repeatedly, but Lu Yanzhi appeared calm and collected.

He looked at Jenny with a sunken face, "So what? If you're telling me this just to get me to give up on this game, then I'm telling you, never!"

Jenny laughed, "You've misunderstood!! I'm not trying to make you give up, I'm just telling you very objectively that it's just impossible for Dark Horse to regain the title with its current strength."

"You!"

Already the grumpy ones couldn't resist and made a show of coming up.

It was stopped by a handful of Lu Yangyi.

He looked at Jenny, his eyebrows calm, "And in your opinion?"

Jenny Jing sprinkled a smile, "I can help you win the championship."

"What?"

Everyone had incredulous expressions.

Jenny Jing continued, "As long as you promise me one condition, I can guarantee that the winner this time is none other than Dark Horse."

Lu Yanzhi sneered, "I see your point, but I'm sorry, I'm not interested in your proposal and I don't believe in what you're saying, I admit that Kepler is indeed a worthy opponent, but it's not so strong that it would make me retreat from Lu Yanzhi."

Jenny wanted to say something else, but he held up his hand and interrupted.

"Okay, if there's nothing else you can go out, I have to get ready for the game."

Jenny frowned.

Seeing that he looked like he was determined, he had to leave for a while.

The finals started soon after.

The four teams entered the car and the whistle blew to start the race.

The cars all rushed out like arrows out of water.

The Dark Horse team kept their eyes locked on their own cars and the field was boiling.

Just then, someone behind him suddenly tapped him on the shoulder.

The man looked back and immediately frowned when he saw who was standing behind him.

"How come it's you again? You haven't left yet, have you?"

Jenny Jing smiled, pointed at the screen put out above the arena and said, "Look, your boss has been thrown into third place, even if you barely pass this level, no matter how hard you try in the next level, you'll only be second place at best, and it's impossible to win the championship."

The man was extremely angry with her, but off to the side Jenny was telling the truth, he couldn't say a word of rebuttal.

I have to admit that although Lu Yanzhi was very strong four years ago, there are many newcomers in this field, and racing is a sport that tests the reaction ability and physical coordination.

He's...old.

The screen was showing the situation of each section of the road, and I saw that Lu Yanzhi's car stayed in third place, holding on to second place, but still a long way from the first Kepler.

The team's hearts were sinking.

Dark Horse has been preparing for a full four years for a bloodbath.

In the past four years, they have suffered much ridicule and blank stares, and all of them have endured silently, and no one has said more than a word.

Just for today, to be able to win once in the arena in a dignified manner and bring back the glory that is yours!

Really convince those who despise them by telling them that the championship belongs to the dark horse! All the time! Always!

But the current situation....



Is it really not working this time?

The team went from being exhilarated at first, to becoming progressively more worried and uneasy.

Until the first half of the game was over and the scores were posted.

Kepler was first in 1:48, second in 1:54 and Lu Yan Zhi was third in 1:55.

The disparity in strength is obvious at first glance.

The referee declared these three teams to be in the final round, with a half-hour break and the final round starting in half an hour.

Despite the successful promotion, the entire Dark Horse fleet was in a depression, embracing Lu Yanzhi as he headed to the restroom.

Entering the lounge, everyone scanned Lu Yanzhi's face.

One of the team members cautiously tested, "Brother Lu, what are our chances of winning the championship this time?"

Lu Yanzhi looked at him.

He looked slightly pale for a moment before saying quietly, "I'm sorry, I may have to disappoint you this time."

Just now, he had tried his best, but he still only came in third.

As much as I hate to admit it, I have to admit that I am indeed getting old.

While his technique is still top-notch, his hand and foot reflexes are a bit too quick to keep up with, and even less than those of the top drivers in their early twenties who are in their prime racing years.

The members of the team were a little too proud to hear him say that for a moment.

"Luke, don't say that, we believe in you, you'll be able to do it!"

"Yeah, it doesn't matter if we don't win the championship, you'll always be our boss!"

Lu Yanzhi laughed.

Even though I know my brothers were sincere in saying these words, I still have a hard time regretting it.

He's forty-two, and if he loses again this year, he'll essentially never be able to return to the track again to witness the dark horse return to the championship.

Just then, there was a sudden knock on the door.

A beautiful silhouette flashed in.

"How's it going, landlord? After experiencing it for yourself, will it become clear that what I just said is true?"

Lu Yanzhi looked at Jenny who suddenly appeared in front of him, his head aching and stroking his forehead.

This little girl, why is she here again?

"Jenny, what do you really want?"

Jenny said confidently, "I told you, I want to help you guys win the championship."

He looked up at her and frowned, "Racing is no child's play, inexperienced people go up there to win or lose first, and there's a good chance you'll get hurt, are you sure you want to go?"

Jenny smiled and leaned over slightly.

She stared into Lu Yanzhi's eyes and said word for word, "I'm sure, if you don't believe me, we can make a bet. If I lose, do whatever you want with it, if I win, how about the position of Ye Lanluo of the Hidden River Fang Hua Record is left to me?"

Lu Yanzhi's pupils were slightly shaken.

"You're here for the Hidden River Fantasy Book?"

"Sure."

The atmosphere was suddenly quiet.

They stared at each other, neither of them willing to budge.

For a moment, only then did Lu Yanzhi fiercely bite his teeth.

"Okay, I promise."

"Luke!"

"Luke, no!"

The man next to him tried to persuade, but he held up a hand to stop him.

"But I also have one condition: if you win, then from then on, you have to join the Black Horse Caravan and not leave for at least five years!"

Everyone was shaken hard.

I have to say that Lu Yanzhi has really thought about the team.

In the past few years, seeing several teams such as Flying Eagles and Skyhunters getting stronger and stronger, in which talent is ready, Kepler is like a dark horse came out of the sky, four consecutive championship, strong, can not be challenged.

The Dark Horse fleet, on the other hand, has been in decline since four years ago.

Once the top team in the country, now they can't even defend their title.

The worry and sadness of it is palpable.

## Chapter 47

Lu Yanzhi makes this offer, and if he loses, it's just another year of defeat.

If you win, not only do you defend your title, but you also give Dark Horse Racing a super driver, so you don't have to worry about Dark Horse from now on, for at least five years.

And after five years, new blood and talent would naturally fill the vacancies in the positions, and by then, whether Jenny would stay or go, there would be no need to worry anymore.

I have to say, ginger is still old!

Look at these words, they directly blocked Jenny's retreat.

But since Jenny dared to come, how could he be someone who was afraid of anything?

She smiled and held out her hand, "Okay, it's a deal!"

"It's a deal!"

The two palms struck in mid-air, completely finalizing the matter.

Half an hour later, the final round was about to begin.

The drivers from the three teams came out, and everyone was stunned when they saw that it wasn't Lu Yanzhi coming out of the Dark Horse team side, but a strange woman in racing clothes.

Who is she?

Why is she wearing the Black Horse outfit?

Did you get a new guy at Blackhorse?

Kepler was also slightly startled when he saw that it was Jenny who came out.

Followed by a tight frown.

Jenny walked up to him and waved with a smile, "Senior Ji, long time no see, hello!"

Having studied together for three years, of course Kepler knew Jenny.

Not only did she know, but she knew that she was that woman's best friend.

He restrained his sword brow, looked around in a circle, and said in a deep voice, "What are you doing here?"

Jenny shrugged his shoulders with an innocent look on his face, "Race!"

Kepler's face immediately sank.

Not far away, Nina Hua also spotted Jenny Jing.

She stared incredulously, jogging through the crowd.

"Jenny, what are you doing? Stop fooling around and get back with me!"

Nina Hua was so anxious that he shrank from behind and tried to pull Jenny back.

Kepler saw Nina Hua in front of him, and even though she was wearing a hat and mask and was hiding behind Jenny Jing, he recognized her at once.

The handsome face, which was already cold, became even colder.

Jenny Jing secretly tugged at Nina Hua and looked at Kepler with a calm face.

"What? You're surprised to see me? It's not that you're afraid to compete, is it?"

Kepler sneered.

Turning around, he walked back.

"Where are you going, Gee? Don't we compete?"

Kepler said coldly, "She's not from Dark Horse, and since Lu Yanzhi doesn't dare to come out, this match is void."

What?

Everyone was confused.

Jenny Jing frowned, then suddenly said loudly, "Kepler, who says I'm not a member of the Dark Horse team? Can't I just join on short notice? Rather, you, on the verge of fleeing during a match, aren't you afraid of embarrassment if you say so?"

Kepler paused in his tracks.

He turned back, looking coldly at Jenny.

Jenny Jing even said, "Why don't we make a bet, if I lose today, Dark Horse will henceforth withdraw from the competition and never participate in any domestic rally events again, if I win."

She paused and suddenly yanked Nina Hua forward.

Then, with a smiling expression, "How about you just have dinner with my sister here?"

This was met with laughter and whistles.

One of Nina Hua's faces suddenly exploded red.

She lowered her head and tried desperately to cover her face with her hat, saying urgently, "Jenny, I'm not eating with him, don't say anything!"

Up, let's go!"

Jenny gritted his teeth and whispered, "Will you give me a bit of an edge? It's better to have a chance to have a meal together than to mix with a bunch of little fans every day as a backdrop, and in case there's a spark of love, your long-cherished dream of being a Chinese beauty will be fulfilled."

Nina Hua's face changed.

Seems to have thought of something, and his face is faintly pale.

Behind them, the Black Stallions were a bit nonchalant when they heard that they were henceforth out of the tournament.

Someone stepped forward and tried to block them, but Lu Yanzhi blocked them.

He looked at Jenny's back and said in a deep voice, "Use the faith, I'm sure she won't joke with the future of the entire fleet."

The team had to press their frustration and retreat.

On the other side, Kepler listened to Jenny Jing's words, his gaze falling on Nina Hua behind her.

His face was cold, his eyebrows sycophantic, and he spoke coldly with an unspoken sarcasm.

"You want to have dinner with me?"

Nina Hua trembled lightly.

Jenny Jing didn't notice her difference in colour, secretly tugged on her hand and whispered, "Sister, don't be a wimp at a critical moment!"

Only then did Nina Hua raised his head.

She looked at the man standing across from her.

A dark blue race suit set off his tall, leggy, lean build, but his eyebrows were wild, giving him a cold and overbearing look.

She pursed her lips.

For a moment, in the end, he still had the courage to stand out and said loudly, "Yes, so what? You, you just say it! Dare I compare?"

She was still a bit guilty despite her courage, and her words stumbled and strained.

Kepler seemed to have heard some funny joke.

With a sudden sneer and a mocking gaze that passed over Nina Hua, he never looked at her again and walked straight to his race car with his helmet.

This means that it is a promise.

There was a resounding uproar in the surroundings.

Although the woman was wearing a hat and a mask, it wasn't hard to imagine that the face under the mask must be beautiful just from those eyes and that beautiful body.

Racing has always been a war of hormones.

And women are even more like good cars, the object that men want to conquer the most.

Nina Hua gripped Jenny's hand tightly, his entire body trembling to the point of death from the tension.

Until the man approached and a soft, low, cold voice came from above.

"You'll never get that chance again!"

Her face swished white.

The place was boiling, the noise was too loud and his voice was lowered extremely low, so no one else heard it except for Nina Hua.

Even Jenny, who was standing beside him, didn't know what the man who had just passed by had said.



Seeing that something was wrong with her face, Jenny Jing asked with concern, "What's wrong with you? All right?"

Nina Hua shook his head.

"I'm, I'm fine, Jenny, you've never raced before, are you sure you're okay?"

She looked worried.

Jenny smiled and patted her shoulder.

"Don't worry, you'll just have to wait for a candlelit dinner with your man-god."

Afterwards, with a confident flick of his hair, he put his helmet on and headed for his race car.

Take your places, the whistle blows, and the game begins.

All three cars went out at the same time, with Kepler taking the lead.

Jenny followed steadily behind, moving swiftly and beautifully over several obstacles and biting the vehicle in front of him.

Third place was quickly lost by the two by a short distance, and Kepler saw the car behind him through the rearview mirror, his brow furrowed.