Little Brat's 1081

Chapter 1081: Support

Shen Li quickly withdrew her gaze and walked forward.

All the drivers who had arrived earlier began to drive their cars onto the track one after another, arranged in order at the starting point.

This order was also very particular. The twelve teams were ranked according to their pre-race results, and in first place was last year's team champion, Ral. Naturally, LY was in last place, and they were participating in the world championship for the first time this year.

Shen Li came to her car, while Ji Shu and the others followed behind her.

Mervyn and the others walked past them.

When they brushed past Shen Li, Mervyn tilted his head and looked at Shen Li for a moment. Playfully, he said,"This is the first time a woman has come to this track. I'm really looking forward to it."

It was obvious that he did not think much about Shen Li.

Even if he knew that Shen Li's strength was even better than Ji Shu's, in his opinion, it was still the same.

Shen Li put on her helmet unhurriedly and then turned her head to look at him.

"Then... I hope I won't disappoint you."

Meeting her pair of dark and calm eyes, a subtle sense of familiarity suddenly rose in Mervyn's heart.

It was as if... they had known each other for a long time.

But how could that be possible? They had only seen each other from afar a few times before, and today was the first time they had ever had a formal conversation.

How could they know each other?

He quickly suppressed this thought. His gaze swept past Ji Shu and the others beside him, and he shrugged with a smile.

"It'd better be like this. After all, Doyle has 'praised' you greatly."

This was not a good thing.

The expressions on Ji Shu's and the others' faces turned cold.

Shen Li did not seem angry. Instead, she chuckled.

"Oh, does Coach Doyle still remember us- Oh, I almost forgot. He's not our coach anymore."

Doyle's eyebrows jumped, and his face turned a little pale.

Previously, LY had fired him in front of a large media presence at the post-match press conference. This had been a stain that could barely been able to be washed away from his career. He had not expected to be mentioned in public by Shen Li now!

Shen Li seemed to have just remembered that there was such a person beside Mervyn. She tilted her head slightly and smiled.

"We are also very happy to be able to compete with our former coach. After all, such an experience is not something that everyone can have, especially in the racing circle. Don't you think so?"

"You!"

Doyle's long pent-up anger was finally ignited by Shen Li!

Under normal circumstances, once a racing driver announced his retirement, he would not return to the track.

Especially for someone like Doyle, his retirement had not been due to an injury. It was simply because he was getting older and his physical strength was declining. There was no reason for him to return.

Not to mention, he had even gone off to become a coach.

Although his current strength was still pretty good, Ral was a top racing club in the world. It would not have been difficult for them to pick a young driver of the same level as him.

The reason he was able to get a place in the racing circuit was mostly because he still had a lot of connections in the racing circle in Leland.

Everyone knew this.

It was not that there were no complaints about him, but it was mostly said in private. Shen Li was the first person to say it in front of everyone.

This was equivalent to ripping Doyle's face off in public and throwing it onto the ground before stomping on him.

Mervyn frowned and called out to him in a low voice, "Doyle."

Now that the match was about to start, this was not the time to care about such things.

Doyle's rationality was pulled back. He gritted his teeth and finally endured it.

Shen Li's eyes, which were hidden in the helmet, were curved. However, the corners of her eyes and brows were as cold as spring. There was not the slightest hint of a smile on her face.

She did not waste any more time with them and turned around to get into the car.

Mervyn also felt bored. He took one last look at Shen Li and left with his people.

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The spectator stand on the stage was divided into several areas.

The spectator stand in Area A, which was directly opposite the finish line, was below the judges' seats. There were computers and other equipment in front of the judges, and above them was the podium.

In the middle of the seats sat a well-built middle-aged man. He was the chairman of the tournament committee, Ivan. The people sitting around him were also important figures in the racing world.

The other seats around the podium were the VIP seats. The people present were also extraordinary.

Of course, they had also seen the confrontation on the field.

"I didn't expect Shen Li's style to be so tough. Her opponent is Mervyn, the number one driver on the leaderboard."

A man in his thirties said in a low voice and shook his head disapprovingly.

"It's good for young people to be angry, but it's not appropriate for them to be so arrogant without strength."

When these words were said, several people on the rostrum agreed.

"That's right. Although the track doesn't allow for cowering, it's a bit too much to be so ostentatious."

"In the end, results will speak for themselves. What's the point of being arrogant now?"

"I heard that Ji Shu is pretty good. If he was given more time, his ranking on the list would definitely be more than 61. But Shen Li... seems to have only participated in one professional competition before? I really don't know what LY was thinking. Not only did she get invited to compete, but she was also even given the role of Captain—"

"Chairman Ivan, what do you think?"

Someone threw the question over.

Hearing this, Ivan did not immediately answer. Instead, he looked at a certain spot at the front to the right.

It was an extremely young man. His black hair was styled neatly, and he was tall and handsome.

He was lazily leaning back in his chair. His long legs were crossed, and his posture was lazy.

Even just from the back view, it was not difficult to feel the noble and carefree nature in his bones.

Ivan coughed and said, "I don't think so... since LY has chosen to do this, they must have their reasons. Moreover, I also watched Shen Li's previous match. She was indeed very outstanding."

Everyone was stunned. They had never thought that he would say such a thing.

Wasn't it publicly acknowledged that LY's results were not that good?

And Shen Li...

"I think what Ivan said makes sense."

Another smiling voice sounded, but it was Ronai, who was also sitting on the podium, who had suddenly opened his mouth.

Everyone looked over and fell silent for a moment. The man in his thirties who had spoken at the beginning obviously did not agree. He argued, "Mr. Ronai, we know that you admire Shen Li greatly, but high-end design and racing are two different things after all..."

Shen Li was one of the thirteen members of the Bai City Fashion Association. She was deeply liked and valued by the president, Ronai. Everyone who knew Ronai knew this very well.

They heard that he had come back early this time just to watch Shen Li race.

But racing cars and that... how could they be the same?

Ronai's smile did not change. The tone of his was gentle.

"I know that. Moreover, this is my first time watching her race, especially on this race track. I just hope that she can perform well."

Everyone was silent for a moment.

The Victoria Velodrome had been built by the Berkshire family. This was truly Ronai's territory!

He said that he hoped that Shen Li would get a good result, so who could refute him?

Ivan did not seem to react. Only then did he feel slightly relieved. He repeated it again.

"Yes, Shen Li is indeed very good."

Chapter 1082: You Intentionally

Because of this small disagreement, the atmosphere on the rostrum was somewhat subtle.

Very quickly, someone changed the topic, and only then did it become lively again.

Cheng Xiyue turned his head to take a look and clicked his tongue lightly.

"This desire for survival is really strong... Lu Er, you said that you didn't want to sit at the podium area, yet you insisted on coming to the VIP area. Then, you just had to sit in front of them. You did it on purpose, right?"

In this position, it was impossible for Ivan and the others to pretend not to see him.

The corners of Lu Huaiyu's lips twitched slightly.

"I can see the view more clearly from here."

Cheng Xiyue did not believe half a word of his reason, but-

"Indeed, looking at Little Sister Ah Li from here, the view is the best."

He leaned back.

"Tsk, I rushed over last night, and I haven't even adjusted to my jet lag properly before running over here to support Little Sister Ah Li in the competition. I've really put in so much of my heart for Little Sister Ah Li!" Lu Huaiyu gave him a sideways glance in an indifferent manner.

Cheng Xiyue inexplicably felt a little cold and consciously tried to make up for it.

"Cough, I mean, with this kind of support from me, Little Sister Ah Li should at least get into the top three!"

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

Top three?

This was not what she wanted.

Cheng Xiyue had been friends with him for many years. Looking at his expression at this time, he already roughly understood his thoughts.

He was momentarily stunned.

"... No way, this meaning of yours, could it be that you're really optimistic about Little Sister Ah Li winning the championship?"

Lu Huaiyu seemed to laugh.

This was his way of showing his tacit agreement.

Cheng Xiyue returned to his senses and asked somewhat disbelievingly, "Really? Then... is it because of this that you specially raised the prize money for the Grand Champion, right?"

He glanced at the field again and lowered his voice.

"If Sister Ah Li doesn't win, then you-"

Lu Huaiyu's thin lips raised slightly.

"She won't lose."

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On the other side, in the LY resting area, Yang Tao, Gu Siyang, and the others were staring straight ahead, not daring to relax in the slightest.

Only Wen Xiao was leisurely sitting on the chair, looking as if he did not care much.

Gu Siyang turned his head to take a look. He was shocked and envious, and could not help but mutter, "... Isn't his mentality too stable? My heart is about to jump out of my chest!"

Even though he was just standing outside the field, listening to the noise around him and looking at the number of cars lined up neatly at the starting point, he was also very nervous.

Not to mention the drivers who were preparing to race on the field.

In fact, Yang Tao was also very nervous, but he was still calmer than Gu Siyang.

"Coach Wen is right. Whatever is needed to be said has already been said and what they should practice has been practiced. Now, they just need to wait for the competition to start and go all out with their efforts. No matter what the result is, it's already very good for LY to be able to come to this race track."

After all, this was LY's first time representing China in an international competition of this level. This was a result that they had never achieved before.

Gu Siyang rubbed his face hard.

"I understand the logic, but we're already here. Who doesn't want to go further? Especially... that's my sister!"

At this moment, the competition had yet to officially start, yet his back was already drenched in sweat.

Yang Tao knew that he could not persuade him otherwise, so he simply did not say anything more. He only focused on looking at the field and whispered, "... I hope that everything goes safely and smoothly!"

...

One after another, all the drivers got into their cars and took their positions.

Shen Li adjusted her position and turned her head to look at LY's resting area.

On the other side, Yang Tao, Gu Siyang, as well as LY's several managers and reserve team members were all nervously and expectantly staring in their direction.

In comparison, Wen Xiao, who was sitting lazily at the side, seemed particularly relaxed. It was as if this was not the Victoria Velodrome, but LY's training base.

He took out a cigarette case from his pocket and pulled out a cigarette.

The security in the racetrack was extremely strict, so he had not brought a lighter in.

However, at this time, he still held the cigarette in his mouth and looked over. His eyes narrowed slightly, and the emotions in his eyes could not be seen clearly.

Shen Li's eyebrows moved slightly.

How could he not be nervous? Only when he did not care would he be completely relaxed.

He was not.

This was, after all, his former battlefield.

There had been glory, but there had also been regrets.

He had come here again after such a long time for her and LY's sake.

She turned her gaze slightly and saw a familiar figure in the stands above the rest area.

Shen Zhijin.

He had arrived last night. Considering that she was going to compete today, he had only had dinner with her and had not disturbed her too much, allowing her to concentrate on preparing for the competition.

The surrounding people were all excited and cheering enthusiastically. He was the only one sitting there, distant and cold.

However, she understood that he had come for her.

Shen Li withdrew her gaze and looked forward.

The numbers on the electronic screen had already entered the countdown.

She raised her right arm high and gave a thumbs up!

Boom-!

A huge engine roar sounded!

Then, the sound of an order was heard!

A number of racing cars sped out!

The huge racing field was instantly filled with excitement!

...

There were a total of 12 teams participating in the race. Each team had five members. In other words, there were drivers that would be eliminated from these 60 top drivers.

And the team championship would then be calculated based on the total ranking of points.

Among the 60 drivers, only the top 20 drivers could get points.

The first to get 100 points, the second to the 20th, would get points based on five points.

After the 20th place, they would all get zero points.

The total points of the five drivers of the team would be the final result of the team. The team with the highest points would be the overall team champion.

If there were two teams with the same points, the team with the higher ranking driver would win by comparing the person in first place of each team.

Therefore, in order to win the championship, the drivers had to try their best to enter the top 20.

At the same time, the individual ranking of the drivers also had a great impact on the final result of the team.

This required the drivers of the entire team to be of a good standard, and it also required them to have top drivers who could fight alone.

It was not easy to win this championship.

On the asphalt track, one after another, the race cars roared as they flew past. The tires rubbed against the ground, bringing about high heat. The air was filled with hot air.

Countless cameras were focused on the track, and drones hovered in the air.

One minute into the official live broadcast, millions of viewers had already poured in!

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Because it was a large-scale international race, the people who were watching this race were from all over the world.

[It's here, it's here! It's starting!]

[OMG! Mervyn is indeed Mervyn! In such a short period of time, he has already pulled away from the person in second place!]

[Crowe's starting position isn't the best, but he has already rushed to fourth place! As expected, AMG still has to rely on him!]

Of course, there were also many LY fans who appeared.

[Where's Shen Li? Where's LY?]

[LY seems to be the last one to go, right? This is too disadvantageous...]

[Why hasn't the camera reached my sister yet? What's wrong with the director?]

In the dazzling bullet screen, a dazzling comment quickly appeared.

[The camera only belongs to the strong. Don't LY fans understand such simple logic?]

Chapter 1083: Was Headed by Her!

Once this provocative bullet screen was sent out, it quickly ignited the flames of war in the live broadcast room.

LY's participation in this competition was as a representative of China this time. Shen Li and Ji Shu were both very popular, so a lot of attention was given to this competition in China.

Before the live broadcast began, there were already countless fans waiting.

Right now, even without seeing the person's face yet, they had seen this ridiculing comment filled with disdain and contempt. Naturally, it easily aroused the anger of the crowd.

[Where did that idiot come from?]

[Sister Li is forever my idol! No rebuttals will be accepted!]

[I'm here to see Shen Li and Ji Shu's beauty. Can all this negativity not come out and attract attention?]

There were many people who liked LY, but there were a total of 12 teams participating in this race. Naturally, there were also many people who supported the other teams.

Hence, the live broadcast room was soon torn apart.

[LY? Never heard of this team. Were they sent by China just to make up the numbers again?]

[Huh, if it wasn't for this competition specially reserving a spot for China to participate in, how would they have the opportunity to come to this competition venue? They're already extremely lucky to have such an opportunity. Some people were secretly happy. Don't say it out loud, it's embarrassing, right?]

[Look at RAL, that's the real top-tier team! As for LY... What's that?]

[Today's contestants are all top-tier drivers. LY's best ranking is barely ranked 61. I have to say, they are really brave to dare to participate in this race.]

[What are you arguing with those ignorant people for? When the race is over, victory and defeat will naturally prevail over all words!]

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The live broadcast room was abuzz with noise. The tens of thousands of audience members in the stadium were also extremely enthusiastic. The loud cheers resounded throughout the entire race track.

When the match began, the gap between the racing cars was rapidly pulled apart!

Ral, led by Mervyn, was in the first place of the starting position. It could be said that they had the advantage. In addition, they were also very strong. This advantage was also widened by them!

Three of the top five were members of their teams.

AMG, who was in second place, occupied the other two spots in the top five.

The overall strength of these two teams was extremely strong. In the eyes of many people, the championship would be decided between them.

Ral was considered to have the advantage because of Mervyn, who was in first place on the drivers ranking, and Doyle, who was also in the top ten.

AMG's advantage was its average strength. Although Crowe was only ranked fourth on the drivers' list, there were also two other drivers from the team in the top ten.

As for the other teams, they either had one top driver to lead, but the other members were not strong enough, or their overall standards could not be ranked at the top, so they lacked a strong competitive edge.

Therefore, overall, the competition between the two teams was really fierce. Before the results were out, no one dared to guarantee who would win.

Countless eyes were focused on the track.

"It seems that Ral is in the lead at the moment, but AMG's performance is not weak either. If Mervyn and the others can maintain this ranking, then... What?!"

As everyone was watching and discussing the events, a shocked cry suddenly sounded.

On the track, a pure black race car was speeding ahead at an astonishing speed!

It had started at the last starting position, and there were a number of cars in front of it that blocked the entire track!

However, the black car's speed was so fast that it was terrifying. It was like a black sharp blade, forcefully tearing through the blockade in front of it as it jumped forward!

After the race started, the cars that were originally gathered together had already separated into a few echelon teams.

Naturally, the teams leading the front were Ral and AMG together with about ten cars. Behind them, there was a gap between them and the second team, which was chasing closely behind. There were about a dozen cars.

Behind them was the third team, which took up more than half of the race. The gap between them was very small. From afar, they seemed to be moving together, entangled together, making it difficult for a winner to be determined.

However, in such a situation where there seemed to be no way forward, the pure black racing car was like a black ghost, and also like a wind that could be seen. It was swift and strong, elegant and smooth, as it passed through the swamp!

It passed through the narrow and almost negligible gap. There were obstacles in front, back, left, and right, but it still maintained an extremely high speed without any intention of slowing down at all!

It was clearly a straight line, but it seemed to be running on a curve.

No, it rushed up from the last position, found a perfect overtaking route in the crowded track, and rushed forward at an extremely fast speed without hesitation

This was much more difficult than making consecutive turns!

Everyone was so dumbfounded that they forgot to shout. They could only stare at this scene with their mouths agape, as if it was a dream.

The originally noisy racing track fell into a strange silence.

In the stands closest to the track especially, the air seemed to have frozen.

There was nothing but shock and confusion on everyone's faces.

"How, how..." Finally, someone came back to his senses and muttered in disbelief, "Just now... What happened exactly?"

No one answered.

There were six huge electronic screens on the racetrack, and everything could be seen clearly.

Everyone knew what happened, but they did not seem to know.

Everything happened in a flash!

In the dead silence, someone said, "That... Is that Shen Li's car?!"

After that, everyone fell silent.

Yes.

That was Shen Li's car.

As the only female driver in the race, she had received a lot of attention since the start of the race. Everyone knew that the pure black race car was hers.

Therefore, in an extremely short period of time, on the straight-line race track where it was the most difficult to pull apart the gap, with perfect technique and astonishing courage, she managed to win over half of her opponents in one go...

It was Shen Li!

The audience was greatly shocked and fell silent.

And the people in the live broadcast room went crazy.

[Wait, what happened?! Were my eyes playing tricks on me?]

[To be able to drive like this on a straight track... It's amazing! Really amazing!]

[I'm kneeling. After watching car races for so many years, this is the first time I've seen someone who can compete like this. Shen Li? This is Shen Li from LY, isn't it? Who the hell told me that she couldn't do it?! If she can't do it, I don't think we should continue watching this race!]

[Sob, sob, sob! I'm crying! Sister Li is too awesome! Who wouldn't say that Sister Li is the best?]

However, the crowd soon realized that an even more shocking scene was still to come.

After Shen Li forcefully tore through the blockade of the number of racing cars in front of her and created a bloody path, there were actually a few cars following closely behind her and rapidly rushing forward along her path!

With Shen Li leading in front, it was much easier to follow this path.

Moreover, these few cars had a tacit understanding to maintain their high speed throughout the entire journey! Without giving the others any time to react, they had already followed the pure black racing car in front and swept past together!

It seemed as if a long time had passed, but it also seemed as if it was only an instant. Before everyone could react, the pure black racing car in the lead rushed straight out of the third echelon and led the team straight towards the second echelon in front!

Chapter 1084: She's Going to Win!

Everything happened too quickly. This shocking scene shocked everyone who was watching the match!

In the almost suffocating silence that seemed both so long and yet so short at the same time, someone finally snapped out of the daze they were in and cried out in shock, "That's the team from LY!"

The few cars that were following behind the pure black racing car and following the path that Shen Li had forcefully torn apart were from LY. Who else could it be?!

Because they had been at the bottom of the pre-race ranking, their starting position had been at the bottom of the most disadvantageous position.

Everyone had thought that they would maintain this result until the end. Who would have thought that not long after the start of the race, LY would have already completed a full recovery, leaving half of the opponents behind?

Shen Li was leading the way, while Ji Shu and the others followed at full speed without hesitation.

Among these two points, if any was missing, LY would never be able to complete such a shocking comeback in such a short time!

The people on the podium were also shocked.

Looking at the race track, those few cars were connected from head to tail. Following the lead of the pure black race car at the front, they fought their way out of the encirclement. Finally, someone could not help but mutter, "How, how are they able to be so fast?! Aren't they worried that Shen Li's route judgment is wrong?"

This was a race track!

After all, there were so many racing cars on the track, and all of them maintained their super-high speeds. If they were to forcefully accelerate and overtake, a slight mistake would cause an accident!

But Shen Li had just done it!

Not only had she done it, but she had also led all the LY members to do it!

With such accurate judgment and agile reaction, as well as impeccable technique and indomitable courage. Without a doubt, she was a true genius!

However, what was even more incredible was that the other four LY members had also followed without hesitation at full speed!

Were they not afraid that something would happen?!

The moment this sentence was uttered, the atmosphere became even more deathly still.

After a long while, Ivan, who was sitting in the middle, finally spoke slowly.

"Perhaps it's because... the person leading the way is Shen Li."

He let out a long sigh. Even though he had been in the racing circle for so many years and was used to all kinds of situations, he had never witnessed such a scene before.

All the team members had placed their trust in that person and followed her wholeheartedly!

What kind of powerful cohesiveness and charisma was this?!

"Don't forget, she's the captain of LY."

Ivan's gaze was fixed on the field. He tried his best to calm down the surging emotions in his heart, but he could still feel his heart beating violently.

Who could possibly be completely unmoved upon witnessing such a scene?!

Passion! Enthusiasm! Doing their best!

This... was the greatest charm of the competition to begin with!

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In the LY resting area, the moment Shen Li led her team to charge out of the third echelon, there was a burst of enthusiastic cheers!

"Sister Li is indeed Sister Li! She can even charge out like this!"

"Her movements when she continuously overtook them just now were simply too smooth! Amazing!"

"Oh my god, Sister Li seems to be even more amazing than I thought!"

"Ji Shu and the others are really capable! They've all actually managed to catch up!"

Gu Siyang clenched his fists tightly and waved them about violently. He was so excited that his face turned red.

"My sister is the best!"

In comparison, Yang Tao was considered the calmest and most composed among this group of people. However, when he saw this scene that almost made one's blood boil, he could not help but become excited as well.

He looked at her in a daze, not even able to believe his eyes.

"... I can't believe it... I really can't believe it... When did she become so..."

He had seen Shen Li's performance at the previous rally, and it had been amazing.

He had also seen Shen Li's test run at the LY training base, and it was commendable.

He thought that he already knew Shen Li well enough, but at this moment, he finally understood – his imagination of Shen Li's strength had still been too conservative!

The version of her during training and the version of her on the field were like two completely different people!

The former was carefree and unhurried, while the latter was strong and decisive!

When the pure black racing car roared past the track, the tires rubbed against the ground and almost set off high temperatures, her thoughts were finally revealed!

She wanted to win!

•••

Wen Xiao held a cigarette in his mouth as he looked at the field.

In the whole of the LY rest area, only he was still sitting.

Gu Siyang suddenly thought of him and looked back at him with a face full of emotion.

"Coach, you're so mentally stable!"

Even in such a situation, he could still be so calm and at ease!

Wen Xiao sneered, "Why do you think she was training in the base last month?"

With her ability, it was absolutely no problem for her to win the championship of this race.

But she wanted more than that.

She wanted LY to win the championship! She wanted Ji Shu and the others to stand on the highest podium!

So that month, she had been on the track of the base, testing with them again and again.

After a long time, Ji Shu and the others had gotten used to following behind her, trying their best to catch up, without any worries.

So in fact, when she had gone to the LY base to train, she had not been training herself– It had been them!

Or rather, it was the LY team!

In actual fact, LY's overall strength was indeed quite different from the other teams.

Not to mention, Shen Li was the strongest out of them, followed by Ji Shu, and then Ron. Although Lu Siyu and Zhao Chenguang were also top-notch drivers in China, they were not enough to be compared to the standard in Leland.

So, if they wanted to win this match, they had to rely on the absolute trust and cohesiveness of the entire team!

And this... was what Shen Li wanted, and what she already had!

After ditching the third team, Shen Li led the team into the middle of the empty track, chasing straight ahead!

Here, without the obstruction of a large number of racing cars, the distance was usually much longer.

Shen Li did not hesitate at all, speeding up again!

And behind her, Ji Shu and the others seemed to have a tacit understanding as they stepped on the accelerator at the same time!

Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!

The roar of the engine rumbled across the hearts of countless people!

At the same time, the distance between the single team led by the pure black racing car and the dozen or so racing cars in the second-tier team in front was also rapidly decreasing!

The race had arrived at the first consecutive curve!

The curve was the easiest road to overtake, but it was also the most accident-prone place!

In particular, the three S-bends were connected to each other. They were extremely tortuous, leaving almost no room for the drivers to react.

In the past, many accidents had happened here, so it was also known as the death S-bends.

Generally speaking, when the drivers passed by here, they would adhere to the principle of 'Safety First' and choose a conservative plan. As long as they kept their ranking, they would be fine.

At this time, the second-tier cars finally arrived one after another and arrived at the turning point one after another!

However, it was also at this time that the pure black racing car caught up with the red race car at the end of the second-tier cars!

Without any pause, it maintained its high speed and quickly caught up with the other party. Moreover, it successfully overtook half of the car before the turning point!

The red race car was forced to give way!

Thus, the black race car entered the second tier!

Chapter 1085: Follow!

There were so many cars on the track that it was almost impossible to tell them apart.

However, the pure black race car still attracted everyone's attention very easily!

Its body seemed to be wrapped in an invisible but clearly felt powerful aura, which made it easily stand out in this chaotic battle and become the focus of everyone's attention!

Involuntarily, countless people looked in its direction.

They watched as it caught up with the car in front, watched as it overtook it, watched as it took the first turn, and watched as it successfully made a comeback!

The first turn barely passed, and it had completely left the red car behind!

With it as the leader, a hole was torn open in the originally extremely sturdy second echelon!

They had reached the S-bend, and the pure black race car had just crossed the first half of the bend when it immediately rushed towards a bright yellow race car in the second half of the bend!

This area was crowded and short, and it was extremely easy for the race car to deviate under the situation of high-speed rapid turns, or even be thrown off the track.

Therefore, almost no driver would choose to overtake here, especially after entering the continuous bend.

However, the pure black race car did not seem to feel any danger at all and continued to rush forward at high speed. In the blink of an eye, it caught up with the bright yellow race car in front!

The stands were instantly in an uproar.

"What is Shen Li doing? She has already overtaken one car, but she actually still intends on continuing to overtake?! This is the death S-bend!"

"Crazy... really crazy! With her current speed, if she really forcefully overtakes the car, it is very likely that she will directly rush out of the track! Even if she wants to win, she can't do it this way, right? Isn't she putting her own life on the line?!"

"It's not just her! Haven't you noticed that the LY cars at the back did not slow down either and followed closely? I think they have all lost their minds!"

Obviously, everyone thought that LY was courting death by competing like this.

Want to win?

Who didn't want to win?

However, the prerequisite for winning was that you had to be able to go through the entire race safely!

If they were like this, what else could they be but crazy?

"... LY was in last place at the start. They didn't even have an advantage, to begin with, and with the other teams blocking them, so if they want to get a better result, they probably won't be able to do it without taking such a risk..."

Someone made this analysis in a low voice but was quickly refuted.

"Even so, there's no need to work so hard, right? What if something happens... I remember that one of their drivers had a car accident during a race before?"

"That's right, it's the person who is in third place in their team– Ron. I heard that he's the former captain of the LY team. The only race that Shen Li participated in before was to replace him. This should be his first race since he recovered."

Hearing this, everyone sighed again, feeling puzzled.

"... He's competing again after a car accident, yet he's still fighting like this?"

"What are LY and the others thinking?"

"It's one thing for Shen Li to fight alone, but the rest of them are also fighting with their lives on the line?! Shen Li is clearly trying to bring LY to the edge of danger-"

Before she could finish her sentence, she stopped abruptly.

Because in that split second, the pure black racing car on the track had made an extremely smooth line, quickly and swiftly overtaking the bright yellow racing car in front of it!

Shen Li actually deliberately took advantage of the time when the opponent's hand brake slowed down and turned the corner, crushing it with an even higher speed to overtake it! Then she directly rushed out of the first S-bend!

Throughout the whole process, every step of hers was stuck at that point, perfectly turning the corner!

If she were to hesitate or be too aggressive, if she turned the steering wheel slower or faster, she would have most likely have been crashed out off the track by now.

However, she had not!

The rapidly running tires rubbed against the edge of the track, almost burning up, and the high temperature almost distorted the air above the asphalt track!

Beneath the gaze of countless pairs of eyes, while everyone was still worried that Shen Li's actions would most likely lead them and the entire LY out of the track, the black race car had already easily passed the first S-bend!

It did not slow down at all at this bend, surpassing two cars in a row!

All the arguments disappeared at this moment, and all the objections were swallowed entirely.

The restlessness that was in the stands just a moment ago had disappeared and a strange deathly silence had fallen upon the area, leaving only an extremely empty silence.

The air seemed to be frozen, making everyone feel as if they were suffocating.

There was no faster slap in the face than this!

All the criticisms and accusations from before became pale and powerless jokes after this beautiful turn that Shen Li had made!

From the moment Shen Li led the team to shake off the third echelon, Cheng Xiyue had already subconsciously sat up straighter, his eyes staring intently at the competition ground, afraid that the slightest mistake would be made. His heart also seemed to be gripped tightly by something, and his throat was dry.

When he saw Shen Li forcefully passing that bend at an extremely high speed and overtaking two cars at the same time, his heart was in his throat. His lips moved, but it was not easy for him to find his voice again.

"... Damn... Such accurate judgment of the race track and the opponent, such perfect control of the car itself... So, this is Sister Ah Li's true strength! ?"

Although he was not involved in racing, he knew something about it.

This S-bend track had been designed to be extremely dangerous. Even several top drivers in the same race today would not choose to overtake here, let alone ordinary drivers!

That included the first echelon that had already entered the straight-line track!

However, Shen Li had done it, going through the whole operation impeccably!

He could not help but sneak a look at Lu Huaiyu. However, he saw that he was still leaning back in his seat with his long legs crossed. He continued to have the same noble and lazy appearance. On his clear and beautiful face, there was not the slightest bit of surprise and shock.

"You–"

Originally, Cheng Xiyue had wanted to say something, but when he saw Lu Huaiyu like this, he suddenly froze.

After reacting for a few seconds, he drew in a breath of cold air.

"Holy sh*t! Lu Er, don't tell me you knew this a long time ago!"

Lu Huaiyu was still looking at the field, his gaze following the black race car.

Hearing Cheng Xiyue's voice that was filled with shock, his thin lips twitched slightly, revealing an extremely faint smile.

"Today, it's also my first time seeing it with my own eyes."

Cheng Xiyue was stunned for a while, but he finally understood. Lu Huaiyu had indeed known about it long ago! However, this was still just his first time seeing it!

This...

He felt a little confused and was just about to ask another question when he suddenly heard a wave of exclamations coming from the stands.

He subconsciously raised his eyes to look over. When he realized what had happened, he also held his breath in disbelief.

That was because-

As Shen Li swept past the first S-bend and swiftly rushed towards the second S-bend, Ji Shu, who had originally been following behind her, actually followed the exact same rhythm and process of operation as before and stepped into the position that she had previously passed. Then, he entered the bend to overtake!

At this point, two people from LY, who were originally in the last position, had forcefully broken into the second echelon!

Chapter 1086: Change!

But this was not the end, because right behind Ji Shu was Ron!

It seemed as if they had agreed on it a long time ago. With a terrifying tacit understanding, they used every bend as an entry point to move forward together!

As Shen Li flew past the second S-bend and was about to rush out, Ji Shu quickly caught up to the entry point of this bend, and followed closely behind!

At this time, Ron also arrived at the first S-bend, smoothly entering and overtaking the car!

They were all separated by an S-bend distance, and they maintained such a gap, rushing forward at high speed along the same path!

Rather than saying that the S-bend had separated them, it was more like they were using this turn to overtake in an orderly manner!

Those on the podium finally could not sit still when they saw this scene.

The man in his thirties who had initially been the most pessimistic about LY was one of the committee members of this World Championship, Davidson.

When he saw this scene, he could not help but frown and said in a deep voice, "She has disrupted the rhythm of the other drivers!"

This was the most terrifying thing.

On the field, all the cars were in fierce competition. Every driver had their own style of competition. Their techniques, psychology, control, and so on were all different from each other.

However, at some critical moments, they would make the same choice.

For example, in this death S-bend, almost everyone had tacitly agreed that no one would choose to overtake here. Even if there was a force that was not afraid of death, there was a high probability that they would be forced out of the track.

In comparison, maintaining a steady speed was the best plan.

Therefore, when they passed by this area, they only needed to maintain their own condition.

But not now.

Shen Li's appearance had broken this understanding of theirs!

She quickly turned the corner and continuously overtook the cars. This was not the most important thing.

That was because even if she overtook the cars now, the other drivers would still have a chance to catch up in the later stages of the race.

The greater significance of this matter was that she had easily broken their psychological defenses!

She had not waited in line to cross this corner like the other drivers. Instead, she had chosen to force her way into the corner and overtake the other cars. And she had succeeded!

Just when everyone thought that she would fail, she had succeeded!

If she was capable of overtaking them here, what about the other parts of the track?!

The pressure that this psychological suggestion brought to the other drivers was far beyond their imagination!

Everyone could clearly see that the few cars that were overtaken by Shen Li had slowed down to varying degrees after being left behind by her!

On one hand, it was due to their instinctive avoidance of her reckless fighting style, and on the other hand, they had all been disrupted by Shen Li!

The competition was intense, and the situation was ever-changing. Even a momentary lapse in concentration could result in serious consequences, not to mention the disruption of one's race mentality.

This point was very quickly spread to the back.

After the few cars slowed down simultaneously, the other cars following closely behind were also forced to slow down.

However, only people from LY seemed to be unaffected, and continued to charge forward!

Furthermore, because of the collective slowing down of their oppponents, Lu Siyu and Zhao Chenguang, who were at the back, seemed to move even faster, and quickly caught up!

There were a total of three S-bends here. Shen Li made a few consecutive turns, then passed more cars. Finally, she swung her car and flew out with a beautiful drift, straight into the straight-line race track!

At this point, the second-tier race car had also been clearly left behind by her!

That pure black race car was like a pure black wave, jumping out of the crowded and dangerous race track!

Then, it followed the straight track and quickly chased the first echelon at the front!

Behind her, the other four people of LY also squeezed into the second echelon, racing together with the other drivers in the death S-bend!

Because they had their own perfect rhythm, when all of them rushed out together, the four people of LY moved into the front row!

One had to know that only the Top 20 would ultimately be taken into consideration in this competition. In terms of total points, there would be about ten cars in the first echelon, while the second echelon would have about a dozen.

In other words, as long as they continued to maintain this advantage, LY would even have a chance of getting points for all of them!

Even Ral, who had won the championship the year before, had been unable to do this. At that time, only four of them had gotten points.

It was easy to imagine how competitive LY was now!

...

Everyone was stunned.

Shen Li and the LY team members following closely behind her had performed a shocking scene.

In such a short period of time, not only had they managed to overtake them, it was even possible that they would be able to charge into the Top 20!

As far as their eyes could see, an extremely delicate scene appeared on the track.

The first team led by Mervyn was at the front, and behind them, a pure black race car occupied a section of the track. The second team was a distance behind her.

This section was a straight line, but the distance between her and the race car in front was still shrinking at an astonishing speed!

She was like a lone boat, cutting through the wind and waves in the empty sea!

However, everyone soon realized- no, she was not a lone boat!

Because behind her, another car quickly caught up!

It was Ji Shu!

In LY, aside from Shen Li, Ji Shu was the undisputed number one.

In the countless training and tests in the past, Ji Shu was always the one with the smallest gap between him and Shen Li.

In August, Shen Li had regularly been improving her results during every training session, and Ji Shu had been right behind her. Without realizing it, his speed had also increased greatly.

Now that they were on the field, to him, Ron, and the others, it was not much different from the previous training sessions.

They did not need to think too much. The only thing they needed to do was to focus all their efforts and try their best to catch up with the figure in front of them!

•••

The entire race consisted of three laps. Now that they had run three-quarters of the first lap, Shen Li had led her team to pass more than half of their opponents and reached the forefront!

Such a result was probably comparable to Ral and AMG.

If Shen Li and Ji Shu could continue to overtake and take the top spot, LY might even have a chance of getting into the top three!

The other teams obviously realized this as well.

Before this, who would have thought that LY, who was the least favored, could display such standards?!

In the resting area, Gu Siyang and the others were looking at the stage nervously.

"Faster! Faster!"

Before this, when they said that they wanted to win the top three prizes, they had just been joking.

But now, they saw the light at the end of the tunnel!

As long as-

Boom... Bang!

A muffled sound was suddenly heard!

Gu Siyang and the others' expressions instantly changed!

A loud sigh suddenly came from the stands.

Shen Li sensed that something was wrong. She quickly looked up at the big screen in front of her left, and her pupils constricted!

On the back track, a car had been run out of the track and fallen into the sand!

That was... Lu Siyu's car!

And beside it, a racing car with the logo of AMG was pressing on the edge of the track, passing by in a flamboyant manner!

Chapter 1087: Extreme One for One!

Shen Li's dark eyes narrowed slightly, and a cold light shone in them.

This scene was really familiar!

Previously, when LY had been in the domestic rally, Ron had been forced out of the track by his opponent using similar methods, except for the car accident!

Only this time, the driver of AMG was smart enough not to get caught up in it as well.

Judging from the situation at the scene, it was likely that he had been planning on overtaking Lu Siyu. When the two cars intersected, he suddenly changed directions. Lu Siyu was unable to react in time and instinctively dodged, causing a major mistake.

The countless viewers in the live broadcast room who witness this scene were all furious.

[What is that car doing?!]

[It's on purpose! The driver of AMG definitely did it on purpose!]

[So f*cking dirty! My heart aches for LY's Lu Siyu! He was originally doing fine, but who knew he would be tricked by such a person! So, this is AMG?! This is the team that Crowe brought here?! Huh! How disgusting!]

However, AMG also had a lot of fans, and they quickly began to tear each other apart.

[What did AMG do? Isn't this normal in a race? LY's driver's reaction was too slow. How can this be blamed on others?! What's the point of competing then?]

[That's right! Even the referee didn't rule against it, but you guys are jumping around and making noise! Don't tell me you guys know better than the referee?]

[If you're weak, then you're just weak. Lu Siyu only managed to get to this position by relying on Shen Li who is in front to clear the way. In fact, his reaction time and control ability are completely lacking. He should have retreated to the back a long time ago!]

Both sides argued endlessly and the battle was intense.

On one hand, Lu Siyu falling into the sand would indeed directly affect both his and LY's final results. It was impossible for the fans not to be worried and angry. On the other hand, what AMG's driver did could at most be considered to be unintentional. It was indeed very difficult to determine if it was a violation.

Gu Siyang jumped up in anger.

"Appeal! We have to appeal! He was obviously doing this on purpose!"

Yang Tao pulled him back and frowned.

"President Gu, I'll go and appeal. You guys wait here first. What's more important now is to see how Lu Siyu is doing."

Gu Siyang quickly came to his senses and nodded.

"Yes! You're right! I'll go to the medical team now-"

As he was speaking, one of the substitute team members beside him suddenly exclaimed, "Lu Siyu hasn't given up on the race yet!"

Gu Siyang and the others were stunned. They looked up at the same time and indeed saw Lu Siyu, who was trapped in the sand, trying to drive the race car out of the sand.

The only fortunate thing was that although he was forced out of the race track, the buffer zone was right beside him. The car had sunk into the sand and tilted, but it had not rolled over.

He himself should not have much of a problem besides the injuries that were caused by some external forces.

At the very least, he was still able to move freely.

"He actually wants to continue?!"

Gu Siyang muttered in shock.

Even if Lu Siyu's injuries were not serious, this setback would greatly delay his results.

There was almost no chance for him to make it into the Top 20 again!

In everyone's eyes, this race was now meaningless to him.

However-

Lu Siyu gritted his teeth and braced himself as he returned to the track again!

At this point, the gap between the cars that were in front of him had considerably widened.

He felt intense pain in a few places on his body. However, Lu Siyu grinned and looked forward.

That pure black race car had already caught up to the last position of the first team!

The race was not over yet. Of course, he could not give up!

He took a deep breath, started the car, and set off again!

•••

No one had expected Lu Siyu to be so persistent.

Yang Tao stared at that side for a while, then turned around and walked towards the podium.

Gu Siyang was extremely worried as he looked at the field, and at the podium with urgency and frequency.

Yang Tao was communicating with the referee. He could not hear what they were saying here, but judging from Yang Tao's expression, it did not seem to be going very smoothly.

Soon, the referee made a gesture of shrugging his shoulders at Yang Tao.

Gu Siyang's heart sank.

Sure enough, Yang Tao came back with a gloomy face.

Coming in front of him, he and Gu Siyang shared a look before shaking their heads.

No one said anything, but the air seemed to freeze.

In fact, they had expected this result because this kind of situation was not rare on the field.

The competitors would use some tricks to take advantage of the loopholes in the rules and play dirty tricks on their opponents. In the end, the opponent would just have to suffer a loss.

The atmosphere in the LY rest area changed from a passionate atmosphere that was of excitement to a cold and depressing one.

Originally, they had really had a high chance of getting a placing, but now that this had happened to Lu Siyu, so-

Then just at that moment, someone muttered a curse from behind.

"D*mn it."

Everyone was stunned. This voice was...

Gu Siyang turned around and saw that Wen Xiao, who had been sitting lazily in his seat since the start of the competition, had stood up at some point.

He was staring at the field with an ugly expression on his face.

Gu Siyang could not help but say, "Coach, do you also think that AMG has gone too far?!"

Wen Xiao did not seem to hear him as he looked at the big screen.

The camera on the screen switched to the front of Mervyn and the others.

Behind them, a blur of black suddenly tore through the encirclement and rushed toward them!

Everything happened in the blink of an eye. In an instant, the pure black racing car was under the watchful eyes of countless people, charging straight at the camera!

No!

It was charging towards the racing car at the front!

Wen Xiao's eyebrows twitched, and he could not help but clench the cigarette case in his hand.

Someone in the stands exclaimed, "Shen Li has actually reached the fifth– No! Fourth! As long as she keeps going forward, she will overtake Crowe– Wait! What is she doing?!"

Due to his shock, the last part of his sentence wavered as it came out of his mouth.

On the track, Shen Li accelerated again. When she reached the last corner at the end of the lap, she passed a few cars and immediately caught up with Crowe, who was in fourth place!

However, following that, under the absolute advantage of cutting in from the inner lane, she suddenly slowed down!

This was the first time she had slowed down on all the corners of the track today!

However, this deceleration was not for anything else, but for Crowe!

As she slowed down, her car headed towards the outer edge, and the moment she turned the corner, it was almost horizontal! It took up more than half of the lane!

Crowe, who was in the outer circle, was shocked when he saw the tail that was almost flying towards his face!

An extremely familiar fear surged into his heart!

This scene, this scene...

Instinctively, he turned the steering wheel!

The tires sped across the ground, then lost control and his car slammed into the side of the outer wall!

Crash-Bang!

The right front wheel of the car was seriously broken!

Chapter 1088: OUT!

Whoa-!

There was an uproar in the stands!

Many people stood up at the same time and looked at this scene in shock. They almost thought that they were mistaken in what they had just seen.

The bullet screens in the live broadcast room started spamming crazily.

[F*CK, F*CK, F*CK, F*CK! Crowe actually drove off the track and hit the wall!]

[It's over. Looking at the extent of his car's damage, he definitely can't continue this match!]

[Oh my god... Was it Shen Li who purposely forced him off the track just now? !]

[To the person in front! You can eat whatever you want, but you can't just say whatever you want! What did Shen Li do? She didn't even touch Crowe from the beginning to the end!]

[Exactly! It was clearly Crowe who didn't control himself properly as he was turning the corner and ended up hitting the wall. It was his own lack of skill! How can he blame it on Shen Li?!]

[I'm dying of laughter. Earlier, when Lu Siyu was trapped in the sand, you guys said that this was a competition where only the fittest would survive. Now that this has happened to Crowe, you guys are saying that he was maliciously forced out of the race track by Shen Li. I've finally experienced the double standard dog! If you have any objections, then AMG can go and complain to the referee!]

All the people were furious and quarreled with each other.

The AMG fans who had wanted to turn on their microphones and burst into a frenzy suddenly felt that they were in the wrong.

That's right, AMG was the one who attacked LY earlier. Now that Shen Li was doing this, it could at most be considered an eye for an eye.

Under the camera lens, her every move had clearly been recorded.

By all appearances, she had indeed just passed a bend!

You could say that she was a little closer to the outer edge when she went through the bend, or you could say that she was a little too big when she was drifting. However, from the beginning to the end, she had completed these movements within the track. There was nothing wrong with what she had done... and she had not even touched Crowe in the slightest.

With such an orderly race, what would be the point of breaking the rules?

If anyone was to blame, it was Crowe's own reaction that had been too big! He had lost control and driven into the wall, causing such serious consequences!

•••

Intense pain came from his body. Crowe could even feel the sweet smell of blood between his lips and teeth.

Looking at the serious damage on the front right side of his car, he gritted his teeth.

He knew very well that under such circumstances, he would definitely not be able to continue the race!

He had not even finished one lap, yet he had been eliminated in such a sorry state!

He looked back and saw that the pure black racing car seemed to be unaffected at all. It drew a smooth and agile arc on the track. The body of the car brought with it a biting cold wind as it charged forward without stopping. It then flew past the starting point and charged into the second lap!

His fist smashed heavily onto the steering wheel!

- Bang!

"Crowe!"

"Captain!"

The medical team and AMG people rushed over quickly and checked on his condition in a panic.

Crowe was helped out of the car.

His overall injuries were not serious, but because of the impact, his forehead and the corner of his lips were bleeding. It looked particularly shocking.

His face was shown on the big screen. His lips were pale and stained with blood. He looked very pathetic.

He turned his head to the side and saw that the staff had already started to tow his car away.

The badly damaged car body was clearly visible to everyone.

There was another huge sigh in the stands.

"I still can't believe that Crowe was eliminated just like that?!"

"Judging from the medical team's reaction, his injuries do not look overly serious. However, he won't be able to continue this match, no matter what."

"His car is definitely not going to make it. I really can't believe it... although Shen Li did influence his actions at that time, with Crowe's professional ability, how could he be forced to make such a move to that extent? He seemed to have completely lost control in that last movement of his..."

"I guess he probably didn't have enough time to react on the field? Moreover, if one really had to say it, it could only be said that Shen Li's control over her car was just too strong! Not many people would be able to withstand the turn that she made. They would either quickly stop the car to avoid it or drive off the track– But this was on the track! She really... didn't give Crowe any leeway!"

Although the referee could not determine that Shen Li had committed a foul, everyone knew that she had done it on purpose.

Otherwise, why would she have suddenly accelerated to the front?

There were so many people in the Top 10, and there were a total of three cars that had gone around the corner with her, yet Crowe had been the one who had been eliminated?

One of the people from AMG had injured her team member, so this was her strong counterattack!

AMG's side-play had caused Lu Siyu to suffer a grievance, yet she could not complain about it.

Since there was nothing in the rules that could be used to punish the other party, she had to do it herself!

'Mess with my team members and I'll kill your captain!'

•••

On the podium, Davidson's heart hung in the air the moment he saw Crowe dash out of the track.

Then he saw Crowe get out of the car with blood all over his face. With the help of others, he reluctantly walked to the side to get his wound treated.

Almost at the same time, the referee raised his hand to give a signal. On the electronic screen in the center of the race track, Crowe's name turned gray, and the word "OUT" appeared behind it.

- AMG Team Captain Crowe, fourth on the driver's list, the favorite to win the race this time, was officially eliminated!

At this point, Davidson finally could not hold his feelings in anymore and suddenly stood up!

"Shen Li violated the rules! She clearly did it on purpose just now! She must be sent off!"

Hearing this, everyone at the podium, and even some people in the surrounding VIP area, all looked over with curious expressions on their faces.

Ivan's expression did not change as he said, "Davidson, if Shen Li violated the rules, the referee would naturally give her the penalty."

Everyone had been in this circle for a long time. How could they not understand the things that happened inside and outside the arena?

Yes, everyone knew that Shen Li had done it on purpose. She had even forced Crowe out of the race, but so what?

All of her actions had been within the rules. There was no way she could be punished for breaking the rules.

Moreover... hadn't the AMG team member treated LY's Lu Siyu the same way?

Ronai looked over, seeming a little surprised.

"I don't really understand the rules of racing. Did Shen Li break the rules just now? Then, if so... why hasn't the AMG team member been punished yet?"

Dead silence.

Davidson's face was ashen.

How was he going to answer this question?!

Strictly speaking, Shen Li's actions had not even been as excessive as that driver from AMG!

Nothing had been done about that driver earlier, so what reason did he have to punish Shen Li now?!

Ivan looked at Davidson indifferently.

"You're Crowe's uncle, so it's normal for you to be worried about him. But don't forget, this... is a competition."

On the race track, only victory and defeat mattered!

If you had the strength, you could do whatever you wanted. If you did not have the strength, then you just had to endure it!

...

Crowe was taken to the rest area outside the field. The medical team carefully wiped the blood stains on his face.

However, his mind was not on this matter at all. He only stared at the race track ahead.

To be more precise, his focus was on the pure black race car that was speeding past!

The manager from AMG who was beside him saw that he was not fatally injured, and his heart relaxed slightly. However, when he saw the name that had turned gray on the big screen, he was filled with regret.

Crowe was out. AMG was destined not to win the championship, and even the top three were in danger!

He finally could not help but ask, "Crowe, just now... What happened to you? Why did you have such a big reaction?!"

Chapter 1089: Leader

Crowe was a top-tier race car driver. He had a lot of experience in racing and had experienced a lot of battles on the race track. Even if Shen Li had pushed him to the edge, he should not have lost control and hit the wall.

Also, the difference between sinking into the sand and hitting the wall after getting off the track was too great.

Lu Siyu was still able to get out of the sand and return to the track to start the race again, but it had been impossible for Crowe.

At the last moment, Crowe's behavior had not been like him at all when he had been side by side with Shen Li.

In fact, he could even sense a hint of fear from Crowe's reaction.

Yes, it had been fear.

Otherwise, it would be very difficult to understand why Crowe had turned his steering wheel like that at the last minute!

But of course, he did not dare to say this directly, so he could only say it tactfully.

Crowe did not answer his question. He continued to stare at the field, his face tense and his fists clenched.

No one knew what kind of stormy waves were surging in his heart at this time!

Just now...

Just now!

Shen Li's tail swing had been all too familiar!

From the moment she had caught up to him, to the moment she had deliberately slowed down to reduce the space on the track, to finally forcing him off the track...

Everything had been exactly the same as that night three years ago!

That time, he had also been forced into the inner wall of the tunnel by a car!

Even though he had turned the tide with his class-specific abilities and tried to reduce the force of the collision, that accident had still caused varying degrees of cartilage damage in his body, and he had needed to recuperate for a full month.

The car that he had been in had been completely scrapped.

Every time he thought about it later, the only thing that was left in the depths of his memory was the tail swing that had almost brushed past his face! Then, he had seen the back of the driver who had jumped out of the car and left in a suave manner.

Crowe's heart started to beat uncontrollably again, the uneasiness growing stronger.

No one had ever been able to force him to that point. Even Mervyn did not have the ability to do so.

No one, except for that person that night.

But now, in this arena, the same scene was playing out again. However, the one who had done it was a nineteen-year-old girl from China!

Before that, she had only participated in one professional competition in China-

Wait a minute!

Crowe suddenly realized something, his eyelids twitching.

The match three years ago had not even been considered a professional match!

A vague and absurd guess gradually became clear in his mind, causing his entire body to freeze.

What if... What if she really was...

Then today, and the past few days ... What had he done?

•••

The race continued.

This incident had happened too suddenly, but since it had already happened, all he could do was accept it.

Many of Crowe's fans looked very regretful. Some of their eyes had turned red, but most of them chose to focus on the track again.

In this place, winning was winning, and losing was losing!

Since Crowe had been eliminated, this arena no longer belonged to him!

On the other hand, the absolute strength that Shen Li had displayed in the first round had shocked countless people and made them worship her!

All the gossip from before had been completely destroyed at this moment!

Everyone clearly understood that the slender and elegant young lady possessed a strength that far exceeded their expectations!

"Shen Li is in third place!"

Someone in the stands could not help but exclaim.

After Shen Li finished Crowe off, she had quickly taken his place in fourth place and followed the top three into the second round.

It seemed that what had happened earlier had no effect on her. She maintained her high speed and successfully reversed the car in front of her before they reached the S-bend of death again, immediately taking third place!

At this point, only a third of the competition had passed!

[So awesome! That's just too awesome! Shen Li has sealed her status as a god today!]

[Third place! She has actually reached third place! LY started in the last position, which means she only took one lap to get to third place!]

[Ahhhhhhh! Sister is so cool! She's so capable! She's really capable!]

[Ji Shu is catching up too! Ji Shu is in eighth place! I can't take it anymore! My heart is beating so fast! Is LY really going to make history today?]

[F*ck! Ron as well? And Zhao Chenguang is in 21st place! I thought he wasn't that good, but ... if he puts in more effort, he'll be able to get points too!]

[Erm... to be honest, I thought that all of LY's members would not be able to do it, but now my face hurts! Besides, did you guys notice that their styles and Shen Li's style are so fierce and brutal?!]

At first, everyone had thought LY was only there to make up the numbers, but Shen Li had managed to carve out a path for herself, and now, she had even reached third place.

Everyone thought that LY's other team members were useless, but Ji Shu and Ron had followed closely behind. One of them was in the Top Ten, while the other was in the Top Fifteen.

There was also Zhao Chenguang, who was unknown. Surely he should be crippled, right? In the end, he was only one step away from earning some points!

Not to mention Lu Siyu, a member who should have left the field and been eliminated a long time ago, had bitten the tail of the second-level team to death!

...

On the platform, someone couldn't help but mutter, "I thought that they were able to drive well because Shen Li was leading the way, which saved them a lot of effort. But now, it seems like these people can't be underestimated.

Based on their current performance, they were definitely worthy of this race track!

If they could maintain this...

"It looks like China will likely be standing on the podium this year."

Another person said.

It was not entirely impossible for LY to be in the top three of the race.

If they could really do it, it would be their best result in the past ten years!

Ivan was silent for a long time before he looked at LY's resting area.

There, a man with a buzz cut and wheat-colored skin was standing outside the field, staring at the track.

"After all, they were led by Wen Xiao."

He said.

When Wen Xiao had competed here, he had just been an ordinary employee, but he had witnessed the scene of Wen Xiao winning the championship.

He had absolutely crushed his opponents.

The only regrettable thing was that his team had only gotten second place in the end.

Ten years had passed, and now he was returning as a coach.

And the person who was fighting for first place had become Shen Li and LY!

"Besides, Shen Li is one of the reasons why LY's racers are doing so well."

Since Crowe had withdrawn from the competition, Davidson had been silent.

However, when he heard this, he finally could not help but sneer.

"In the first round, she was still been able to carry them. However, in the second and third rounds, the gap will eventually widen. How could she help them pave the way?

The air fell silent for a moment.

Ivan paused and then smiled.

"Davidson, do you still not understand?

"Shen Li is not just LY's captain ... she's LY's leader!

Chapter 1090: Crazy Killing!

Competition on the field was intense, and anything could happen.

No one could accurately calculate every moment, and no one could let the game develop completely according to their imagination.

There were three rounds in the race. As Davidson said, Shen Li could help the other team members in the first round by letting them follow her route. However, it would be difficult for her to do that in the later rounds.

Towards the end, the gap between the drivers would grow even bigger.

Wasn't Shen Li aware of this? Didn't LY know?

From the very beginning, they had never expected to rely on Shen Li to lead the way and win the results!

What they relied on was that shocking cohesion and unity!

As long as Shen Li was still on the field, no matter how far the distance was, they would always try their best to catch up!

Lu Siyu-who had insisted on returning to the track, was the best example!

They did not need to think too much. Their main hope was just to keep going towards their leader!

Davidson choked. His lips moved, but he did not say anything.

Of course, he understood what Ivan meant.

In fact, this was what he was most worried about.

Of the twelve teams present, none of them could compare to LY in this aspect.

There were so many captains, even Mervyn who was number one on the driver ranking list could not make all the team members trust and admire him in that way.

Only Shen Li.

She was LY's loyal fan and their absolute pillar of support!

This was LY's biggest trump card!

...

Naturally, Shen Li and the others were not aware of the discussions and evaluations of the outside world.

Of course, even if they heard it, they probably would not care.

Shen Li followed the first two cars and arrived at the S-bend of death for the second time!

At this moment, there were only two people left in front of her, which included Mervyn!

Compared to the previous time, although there were fewer competitors this time and they were all top drivers. It would be even more difficult to overtake them this time!

However, as they passed the first S-bend, Shen Li caught up with the car in second place and entered the second S-bend before him!

The entire process was extremely smooth!

Whoosh-!

The many spectators in the stands cheered at the same time.

"Beautiful! Originally, I thought that since the opponent this time was stronger, Shen Li wouldn't try to overtake them so easily I didn't expect that... she would just rush up without hesitation!"

Actually, the other party had wanted to stop her, but they had not managed to. The angle at which Shen Li entered the bend had been too tricky!

Even without talking about anything else, just the level of control she displayed in this death S-bend alone was unparalleled here!

"Shen Li is good, but it's not to this extent, right? Having said that, where does that put Mervyn? Don't forget, he's been the number one racer for three years in a row, and his turning skills are also amazing. If Shen Li wants to overtake him, she's still a step away!"

Shen Li's performance today had won over countless people.

However, she was still a newbie, after all. Neither her fame nor fanbase could be compared to Mervyn.

To be able to dominate the rankings for a few years in a row, Mervyn's strength was unquestionable.

Crowe might not live up to his name, but that was not the case for Mervyn!

In the past few years, he had been the champion of all the major competitions he had participated in!

Compared to the others, he definitely had a huge advantage in terms of his standard!

Therefore, even though everyone's opinion of Shen Li had changed greatly, they still subconsciously felt that she was no match for Mervyn.

As soon as he said this, many people around him nodded.

However, just then, a series of gasps suddenly came from the crowd. Someone suddenly said, "Quickly look! Shen Li is going to challenge Mervyn at the turning point!"

This exclamation quickly attracted everyone's attention, and countless pairs of eyes focused on it.

On the track, Mervyn was in front, followed by Shen Li. After the first two consecutive S-bends, the gap between the two had been further narrowed!

At this time, there was only a small section of the track left before the entrance point of the third Sbend!

However, it was also this hand that allowed Shen Li's car to finally cross the back of Mervyn's car!

Seeing this scene, everyone's hearts were in their throats.

According to the rules, as long as Shen Li could catch up to him before the turn, he would have to give up the track!

And that would be the best chance for Shen Li to overtake him!

The entire arena suddenly fell silent. All the noise was drowned out by the rapidly spinning tires, leaving only the wild heartbeats!

At this moment, many people were even reluctant to blink their eyes for fear of missing out on something!

If Shen Li could really-

Just then, Mervyn suddenly turned the steering wheel and deviated from the original trajectory! The front of the car was heading towards Shen Li!

For a moment, exclamations of shock rang out everywhere.

Mervyn wanted to forcibly block Shen Li's way forward. By holding her back and not allowing her to move forward, she would not be able to overtake him!

Shen Li had already guessed his plan when the front of his car deviated slightly from its course.

Her eyes narrowed dangerously, and a cold and dangerous glint flashed across her eyes.

Naturally, for Mervyn to be able to maintain a record of all victories for so long, he had his own abilities.

Putting aside the fact that his technique, physical fitness, and reaction speed were all affected, he was also very courageous. Just like now, he was betting that she would not dare to fight him head-on!

If Shen Li continued to maintain her speed, it was very likely that they would collide!

If she were to hesitate for even a moment, she would lose the chance to overtake!

And this was what Mervyn wanted!

Almost at the same time, another car caught up with her, almost parallel to the back of her car.

It was Doyle!

He had performed well in the first two S-bends and successfully reached third place!

Even though he could not catch up to Shen Li, if she wanted to avoid Mervyn on the outside and force her way forward, she would have to pass through the inner lane. In that case, it was very likely that she would bump into Doyle who was behind!

In other words, Shen Li had Mervyn in front of her and Doyle behind her. They were both the top racers in Ral, and they were working together to seal off her path!

She could not advance! Neither could she charge! She could only stay in this position until she turned the corner!

Many people sighed with regret.

"With Mervyn and Doyle attacking from the front and back, I'm afraid Shen Li can't do it this time..."

Before the person could finish their words, the engine of the pure black race car on the track suddenly rumbled!

Boom-!

Shen Li tightened her grip on the steering wheel and looked straight ahead.

Because she was wearing a helmet, no one could see her expression, but her eyes...

They were cold! Dangerous! Resolute!

Everyone's heart trembled when they saw her eyes!

This...

The next moment, she stepped on the gas pedal all the way!

The pure black race car stirred up a black wind on the track! She forcefully broke through the front waves and rapidly left!