

## Little Brat's 811

### Chapter 811: She Was Wild

“What?”

Gu Siyang was stunned and subconsciously looked at the computer.

Then, as if he suddenly realized something, his eyes suddenly widened.

“Are you saying... the car accident today was not an accident?!”

Shen Li leaned back in her chair, the smile on her lips was faint and cold.

“I didn’t say that. After all, there’s no evidence.”

“Evidence? Isn’t this—”

Gu Siyang’s voice abruptly stopped.

Yes, they did not have any evidence.

The video was right here. Anyone could clearly see what had happened.

However, in the eyes of the vast majority of people, this was just an accident. On the field, circumstances could change in the blink of an eye. An accident could happen at any time. How would you know whether it was intentional or unintentional?

Since there was no way to prove that it was intentional, it could only be considered a coincidence.

Shen Li crossed her arms in front of her, and said calmly, "Su Yong is considered the top in SR, but his talent is limited. In the previous seven rally races, he only made it into the top eight four times, and his best ranking is only sixth.

"He is also a veteran driver. I have seen his previous race videos and noticed that he's generally a stable type of driver. It is rare to see him drive so aggressively like today.

"In addition, from what I know, SR signed a few new drivers this year, with the intention of revising their internal staff. Su Yong is on their list."

Gu Siyang was shocked.

"SR wants to terminate his contract?!"

"Maybe," Shen Li said lightly. "After all, his condition has been declining since last year."

No club would be willing to keep such an "old man."

They preferred fresh blood.

Where Su Yong would go after this rally was uncertain.

"I really can't figure out why he had targeted..."

Shen Li did not say the rest, but Gu Siyang already understood.

He frowned.

"If it really was Yu Cheng who secretly..."

“Didn’t I say that there’s no evidence?” Shen Li tilted her head to look at him and suddenly smiled. “So there’s no need to discuss it.”

Gu Siyang could not help but raise his voice.

“Then, are we just going to let this matter go?”

He had not thought so at first, but now that Shen Li had pointed this matter out and he had reviewed the video, he had found that something was indeed wrong.

If this was not an accident, then... Ron had gotten injured, and his return to the arena in the future was still uncertain. Ji Shu and LY were also suffering under the tremendous pressure of public opinion...

How could they let the matter go just like this?!

Shen Li asked in return, “Then, why don’t you take this video and argue this matter with the organizing committee?”

Gu Siyang was instantly dumbfounded and gritted his teeth.

It was useless.

If they could not find clear evidence, it would be useless to say anything.

Shen Li patted his shoulder lightly.

“Don’t worry, I didn’t say that we would just let it go like this.”

Gu Siyang was stunned.

“Sister, what you mean is—”

“There’s no point in exploring this matter further. It’s the same if we argue over it as well.”

Shen Li’s clear peach blossom eyes curved slightly. She was obviously smiling, but there was a coldness in her eyes.

“So, there’s no need to open your mouth. We’ll use other methods instead.”

“After all, if he’s happy, then I’m not happy.”

Gu Siyang did not know if it was an illusion, but for a moment, he could feel an extremely dangerous cold aura emanating from Shen Li.

However, this feeling quickly passed.

Knock, knock.

Ji Shu pushed open the door that had been left ajar.

“Sister Li, your car is ready for a tune-up. Are you coming?”

Shen Li closed her laptop.

“Yes.”

...

Shen Li followed Ji Shu to the parking area.

Ji Shu said as they walked, "Sister Li, the last race the day after tomorrow will be held in Quzhou, which is next to the Capital."

Shen Li nodded.

Quzhou was close to the Capital. The economy there was prosperous, with a well-developed transportation system.

At the same time, the largest race track in the country was there... Beijing Racetrack.

The last race of the national rally would usually be held there.

"Lu Siyu familiarizing himself with the road conditions there. I'll send you a copy of the information later, okay?"

The race schedule included several sections. The more familiar the racer was with the conditions over there, the more advantageous it would be for them during the race.

Shen Li wanted to refuse, but after some thought, she nodded.

"Alright."

As the two of them were talking, Shen Li's phone rang.

She took it out and took a look.

Ji Shu saw the name on it and smiled.

"Null? He must be calling because he knows that you're going to compete, right, Sister Li?"

“Yes.”

Shen Li raised her hand to him.

“Please go and help me bring the car over first.”

“Yeah, sure!”

Ji Shu did not doubt her and continued to walk forward.

Shen Li stood still before she answered the call.

“Null.”

The man on the other end got straight to the point.

“So, you’re going to substitute for Ron?”

“Yes.”

“Have you thought it through? Must you compete?”

“Is there a more suitable choice?”

“...”

Null put out the cigarette in his hand in frustration. He was silent for a while before he said, “Then take it easy. Don’t drive so d\*mn fast.”

He had always been careful with his language in front of Shen Li. Now that he had actually cursed, it was obvious that he was under a lot of tension.

Shen Li could not help but laugh.

“I know.”

Null was still worried and thought for a long time.

“I’ll go to the venue the day after tomorrow to keep an eye on you.”

Shen Li raised her eyebrows slightly and the corners of her lips curled up slightly.

“To think that there would be such an honor at Beining Racetrack?”

Null scoffed.

“You’re personally going to compete. So what if I go and take a look? It’s useless to talk to me about this. When I say that I’ll be keeping an eye on you, I’m definitely not being vague about it.”

He paused for a moment and lowered his voice slightly.

“I heard that Doyle will also be present. Just in case he recognizes—”

“Sister Li!”

Ji Shu waved at her.

Shen Li smiled.

“I know. I’ll control myself. I’ll be hanging up now.”

After saying that, she put away her phone and walked forward.

When she got into the car, Ji Shu casually asked, “Sister Li, what were you discussing with Null just now?”

Shen Li buckled her seatbelt.

“We were talking about the race that will be on the day after tomorrow. It should be quite interesting.”

...

Two days passed by in the blink of an eye.

The final race of the National Rally was held at the Beining Racetrack.

Early in the morning, the spectator stand was already filled with a sea of people at the venue.

The race this time would be the same as before. The entire process would be broadcast live. There were dozens of cameras that would be used just to track and record the event. At the same time, the organizing committee would also be using drones to record the event, so it would be an all-rounded and exciting live broadcast.

As for the media, there was no need to mention it.

Since Ron’s car accident in the last race, LY had been overtaken by FN, so everyone’s focus was on the last race.

In the stands, everyone was busy discussing the race.

“I heard that LY will be sending a substitute driver to compete today. I wonder who it will be?”

“Kong Wenwen? Gao Rui is not bad either, or... sigh, it doesn’t really make a difference. They’re all about the same standard. The result will be the same no matter who goes up.”

“That’s true. They can’t just rely on Ji Shu alone. There’s no way they can win!”

In the VIP area, Yang Tao turned his head and looked at the man sitting next to him. His tone carried a hint of emotion.

“I never thought you’d come and watch a live race again.”

The corners of Lu Huaiyu’s thin lips raised slightly.

Suddenly, the crowd in front erupted in cheers.

Yang Tao turned his head.

“It looks like the drivers have entered the venue.”

At the entrance, the racers from the various teams were walking over one after another.

“Ji Shu! Ji Shu!”

“Ahhhhhhh!”

“Wait! The one walking behind Ji Shu and Lu Siyu is LY’s replacement racer, right?”

“F\*ck! It seems to be a woman! F\*ck! She looks really beautiful!”

Everyone’s gaze was focused on the person who was walking at the back.

It was a tall and slender girl. She wore a blue and white racer’s uniform, which made her waist and legs appear even longer.

She held her helmet in her left hand as she walked over slowly. Her posture was lazy, and the expression on her beautiful and clean face was light. She did not fit in with the frenzied and noisy race track.

Seeming to have sensed something, she raised her eyes slightly.

Just then, the face of the girl appeared on the live broadcast that was being aired to countless people.

Almost subconsciously, everyone was attracted by this face and fell silent for a moment.

The girl’s peach blossom eyes were clear and dark. No one could know what she was thinking, but she raised her eyebrows slightly.

Open and unrestrained, the wildness seemed to come from deep within her bones.

Chapter 812: Is LY Going to the Sky?

After a short silence, the bullet comments in the live broadcast room exploded.

[ My god! LY’s replacement race driver is actually a woman?! ]

[ LY actually signed on a female race car driver?! She’s so beautiful. It’s strange that there was no news about this at all! ]

[ No, this is too f\*cking... Is LY crazy?! Even if there's no hope of winning the championship, there's no need to be so desperate, right? ]

The final race of the national rally would determine the final driver champion and the team champion. This had long attracted the attention of countless people.

After Ron's accident and withdrawal from the race, LY was in a difficult situation. Who would they choose to replace Ron? That had been the focus of all media discussions for the past two days.

Countless cameras were waiting for this moment, waiting for this person to appear.

Before this, various parties had listed out their speculations, and the Internet was filled with heated debates.

However, no one had expected that the last person to appear on the field would actually be a female racer!

Rally racing had no restrictions on the gender of the racer, but in the eyes of the vast majority of people, professional racing was still a man's game.

The most outstanding racers in the country were basically all men.

There were very few female racers, let alone those with good results.

Therefore, when Shen Li's young and beautiful face appeared, it was as if she had thrown a huge stone into the lake, stirring up countless waves.

[ Wait! Why does this face look so familiar to me? ]

[ To the commenter above, you're familiar with all the pretty ones, right? ]

[ No, no, no! I think I've seen her somewhere before! Yes, yes... Ah! Isn't this Ning?! ]

[ What? ! ]

[ Ahhh! It's really my sister! This is my sister whom I love so much! ]

[ This fan has rushed over quickly! I didn't expect my Sister to know how to race! Sister is amazing! ]

[ She's looking at me, she's looking at me, she's looking at me! Sob, sob, sob, I can't bear it anymore! She's so wild, I want to marry her! ]

...

The bullet comments quickly went awry.

Because it was a live broadcast, Shen Li's appearance immediately caused a sensation.

In the astrology department of the Institute of Physics, many people began to comment.

[ Have you all watched the live broadcast of the rally? That person! LY's replacement racer, have you all seen it? Why does it look exactly like the God of Learning from our class? ]

[ @shen li@shen li@shen li. God of Learning, are you here? Are you conducting an experiment or reading a document? The race car driver at Beining Racetrack only resembles you, right? ]

There was no response from Shen Li, but someone remembered something else.

[ Holy sh\*t! I suddenly remembered that on the day of Ron's car accident, the God of Learning took a leave of absence. She also took a leave of absence from all her classes after that. She hasn't shown up at school for the past two days. Could it really be her?! ]

When this news came out, everyone fell silent for a moment.

After a while.

[ F\*ck. I thought that the God of Learning was dedicated to scientific research and would occasionally dabble in art to cultivate her character. But now, are you telling me that she even races cars in private? The documents in my hands have instantly lost their appeal! ]

[ To the person upstairs, correction. The God of Learning is not playing racing in private. She is now officially representing LY in the national rally as a race car driver. ]

[ ... Who the f\*ck was spreading rumors that our God of Learning is not interested in this kind of thing?! ]

...

At the same time, Shen Li's face was displayed on the huge electronic screen of the racetrack.

Countless people were frozen to the spot and the already lively audience became even more boisterous.

"That's LY's replacement racing driver?!"

"She's wearing LY's racing uniform, and she came here with Ji Shu and Lu Siyu. I think it's pretty obvious!"

"Is LY trying to fly into the sky? They have so many drivers to choose from, yet she chose this little girl? They must not be planning to win at all. They're determined to be embarrassed to the end, aren't they?"

"I'm so angry that I just have to laugh. To think that I specially came to watch the scene, and this is what the team from LY is showing me? She's a girl, and she's a newbie. Yang Tao and the others must be crazy, right?"

After the initial shock and surprise, the doubts began flooding in.

It was not their fault. Shen Li's face was too beautiful and too young. It really looked as if she had walked into the wrong venue.

In the VIP area, Gu Tingfeng could not help but frown.

"What are they talking about?"

Seeing that his father was angry, Gu Siyang quickly reassured him.

"Dad, don't worry about them. This is my sister's first time officially participating in a professional competition. They haven't seen her before and don't know her strength. It's normal for them to be a little suspicious. When the competition starts, they'll see my sister's level and shut up immediately!"

Gu Tingfeng looked unhappy.

"But they're still talking about Ah Li."

How could they pretend not to hear it?

Liang Su, who was sitting at the side, patted his arm and smiled gently.

"Come on, we're here today to cheer for Ah Li. Why are you bothering with those irrelevant people? Look, is that black car the car belonging to Ah Li?"

Gu Siyang gave her a thumbs up.

“Mom, you have good eyes.”

When Gu Tingfeng heard this, he finally looked at the field again, and his gaze fell on Shen Li again.

He had heard Gu Siyang praise Shen Li for having great driving skills a long time ago, but he had never seen it live, especially in such a top-tier professional competition.

He could not help but feel a little nervous and let out a breath.

A chuckle suddenly came from the side.

“Big Brother, why do you seem to be more nervous than Ah Li?”

Gu Tingfeng suddenly turned his head. “Who’s nervous? Third Brother, don’t talk nonsense!”

Gu Tingyun leisurely leaned back in his chair with a gentle smile.

Seeing him like this made Gu Tingfeng angry, so he could not help but address Gu Tingchuan, who was beside him.

“Second Brother! You say it!”

Gu Tingchuan ignored him.

Gu Tingfeng raised his voice again.

“Second Brother!”

This time, Gu Tingchuan finally heard it.

His brows were tightly knitted, as his eyes were fixed on the figure on the field. Without moving, he said impatiently, “Big Brother, could you be a little quieter?”

Gu Tingfeng was speechless.

Gu Siyang wanted nothing more than to look up at the sky and let out a long sigh.

His family had never paid much attention to his interest in racing cars. He had originally been quite excited that so many people had come this time.

Who knew that they could be so noisy?

It was so annoying!

He could not help but look at Gu Tinglan and Shen Zhijin beside him and felt relieved.

“Youngest Uncle, Fourth Uncle, what about you—”

Gu Tinglan tilted his head slightly and whispered to Shen Zhijin, “What’s Ah Li’s diet been like these past two days?”

Shen Zhijin looked at the field.

“It’s been normal. She ate a sandwich and drank half a glass of milk this morning.”

Gu Tinglan heaved a sigh of relief.

“That’s good. You can only perform well when you’re in condition.”

Shen Zhijin lowered his chin slightly in reply.

Gu Siyang was dumbfounded.

So, their long and serious discussion was just about what she had eaten this morning?

Gu Siyang turned around and looked at Yang Tao and Lu Huaiyu who were sitting behind them.

He could not help but sigh.

“Tsk, as expected of the man who accompanied my sister as she raced on Xiaosong Hill. Look at how calm Second Master Lu is!”

In comparison, his family’s side appeared to be quite miserable!

Gu Tinglan heard this and suddenly thought of something. He also turned around and looked at him with a slightly serious expression on his face.

Lu Huaiyu seemed to have sensed something and turned his gaze slightly.

The two of them looked at each other for a moment.

There was an extremely clear and calm smile on Lu Huaiyu’s beautiful face.

Gu Tinglan’s eyes narrowed slightly, but he finally nodded quietly.

Chapter 813: Yu Cheng Had No Reason to Provoke Her!

As the person in question, Shen Li did not seem to realize how much commotion her appearance had caused.

She merely glanced at the camera before she quickly withdrew her gaze and continued to walk forward.

Perhaps it was because she was LY's substitute driver, or perhaps it was because of her overly beautiful face, the camera was especially fond of her, giving her a close-up of almost ten seconds.

Through the camera lens, it could be seen that the young girl had not put on any makeup, yet her face was exquisite and perfect.

The brilliant sunlight shone down, and her delicate porcelain-white skin seemed to be translucent. Her raven's feather-like eyelashes left a faint shadow on the side of her straight nose bridge, like a fluttering butterfly.

The light fell into the depths of her eyes, which were clear and deep. When she raised her eyes slightly, the corners of her eyes rose, bringing with them an unrestrained and unruly wildness that could not be controlled.

Just by standing there, she was like a natural luminous body that attracted everyone's attention.

Countless people were looking at her, and all kinds of gazes fell on her.

Yet, she seemed to be unaware of it. Her eyes looked around languidly as she walked forward unhurriedly.

...

The race car drivers came to the parking area and drove their cars to the starting point of the race track.

"Sister Li, shall I go first?"

Ji Shu said as he turned to look at her.

Shen Li nodded.

According to the rules, the starting order of all the racers was determined by their total points.

Ji Shu ranked second in the total points of the previous eight races, so naturally, he would be starting in second place.

Shen Li was ranked last with zero points.

Just as Ji Shu and Lu Siyu were about to leave, a voice called out.

“Shen Li?”

Shen Li looked up. Ji Lyu and Lu Siyu also turned their heads to look over.

A few men in black and yellow racers’ uniforms came to stand in front of them.

FN.

The one in the lead was none other than Yu Cheng.

Standing to his left was a skinny young man with a buzz cut and a scar on his brow, giving him a sense of fierceness.

This was FN’s strongest racer— Yu Pan.

He had also placed first in the last race.

He was one of the very few among these race car drivers who could compete with Ji Shu.

The one on the right looked about twenty-six or twenty-seven and quite ordinary-looking. This was the oldest racer in FN— Li Wenbo.

His strength in racing was slightly weaker. He was basically in seventh or eighth place, and his level was close to Lu Siyu's.

As for Yu Cheng... He was slightly weaker than Yu Pan, but he was already pretty good compared to most of the racers.

In addition, he was also the captain of FN's team.

"I didn't expect to see you here again. What a coincidence."

Yu Cheng looked Shen Li up and down.

It had to be said that Shen Li looked very different now that she was dressed in a race car driver's uniform.

Cold, distant, and untouchable.

It was as if she had finally torn apart the layer of a gentle and reserved appearance, faintly revealing an unrestrained and wild spirit.

Yu Cheng restrained himself a little because there were cameras all around them. However, Shen Li still managed to catch a glimpse of the cold and greedy look that flashed across his eyes.

The look in her eyes was slightly cold, but the corners of her lips curved into an extremely shallow arc.

"Not coincidentally, I've been waiting for this day for a long time."

Yu Cheng and the others around him were stunned. They had not expected Shen Li to give such an answer.

This scene had been recorded by the camera, so their conversation was also clearly heard by the audience in the live broadcast room.

Bullet screens quickly flashed past.

[ What? What? What are they talking about?! ]

[ What does this mean? Has this girl been waiting a long time to compete? ]

[ Probably. Isn't she just a rookie? This is a very rare opportunity for her today! ]

[ This is so funny. Who wouldn't want to participate in this competition as a professional racer? I don't know what LY is thinking by actually choosing such a person. They're really not afraid of ruining their own reputation! ]

[ Well, the competition hasn't started yet. Maybe this girl's skills are good? ]

[ Pfft. If she had the ability, why would she still be a substitute? Why is she only filling in after Ron has withdrawn from the competition? Can you not speak up for her just because of her looks? There's no benefit to looking good in this competition! ]

Yu Cheng could not understand Shen Li's thoughts. However, when his eyes met her gaze, he suddenly recalled the scene in Hong Kong City.

The black supercar had rushed over at top speed, seemingly without a care in the world, as if it wanted to run him over. However, in the end, it stopped right in front of him!

Even now, when he thought about it, his heart seemed to race uncontrollably, and a deep sense of unease and fear rose from the bottom of his heart.

The bloody marks on his face from being scratched by the gravel had long recovered, but now, they seemed to feel like they were faintly aching again.

Yu Cheng's eyes turned cold. He wanted to laugh, but he did not.

"Okay, then we'll see you on the field."

He paused and turned his head to look at the number of cars that were ready to go at the starting point. Then, he gave her a look of pity.

"Tsk, I almost forgot that you're just a replacement driver. You have zero points, and you're ranked last at the starting line. I guess we won't have much of a chance to meet."

These words were straightforward and unpleasant to hear, but this had always been Yu Cheng's character. This statement of his could already be considered relatively "polite", due to his consideration of the live broadcast situation.

Many people were keenly aware of the undercurrents between them.

It was to such an extent that it could almost be considered a tit-for-tat confrontation!

However, thinking about it carefully, FN and LY were rivals. The atmosphere and relationship between the drivers from both teams were indeed not much better.

However, what puzzled many people was that when they heard FN's taunts, her teammates from LY, Ji Shu and Lu Siyu, did not show any unhappiness or anger.

On camera, Ji Shu could only be seen to raise his eyebrows. Lu Siyu's lips twitched slightly, but in the end, no one said anything.

In the eyes of everyone, this meant something else.

[ I knew there was something fishy about LY's replacement driver! Their own teammate was being bullied, yet Ji Shu and Lu Siyu did not say anything at all! Isn't it obvious that even they themselves do not think much of this newcomer? ]

[ She doesn't have the ability, yet she still dares to push herself forward. Who would think of the word "admire" after seeing this? ]

[ I guess it's really over for LY... ]

Numerous speculations and comments emerged one after another.

However, the young girl's reaction was also beyond everyone's expectations.

She was not angry. In fact, it was as if she had heard something happy. Her beautiful black peach blossom eyes curved up slightly.

She smiled and said, "It would be for the best if that's the case."

...

After the "friendly exchange" between the two sides, they finally went to their starting positions.

In the huge venue, there were two huge screens that were side by side.

Yu Pan moved to the first starting position.

The moment he got into the car, the screen flashed.

On the left, was his name, total points, and total ranking.

On the right, was his photo.

The crowd immediately screamed and cheered.

Shen Li lazily walked to the last starting position.

At the same time, at a certain spot in the stands, a man wearing a cap and sunglasses took out a box of cigarettes from his pocket. He then remembered where he was and stuffed it back in annoyance.

He looked at Shen Li and saw that she had deliberately slowed her pace. His eyebrows jumped.

“F\*ck, why did Yu Cheng have to provoke her!”

Chapter 814: She Came Through the Waves Like a Sharp Blade!

How many times had he reminded this little ancestor to slow down in the past two days! She had to slow down!

He had even specially rushed over here from Lincheng!

He had thought that he had finally managed to persuade her, but then that idiot, Yu Cheng, had insisted on provoking her!

Moreover, it just had to be right before the match!

Null took a deep breath.

If she had been in a better mood, she probably would have listened. However, her encounter with Yu Cheng had been recorded by the camera. Those light and smiling words had really made his heart skip a beat.

He could not help but let out a muttered curse again.

Perhaps it was because the volume of his voice was not very soft, or perhaps it was because his tone was too harsh, some people in the surroundings looked in his direction strangely.

Those who were sitting near him had heard what he said, and a hint of uncertainty and confusion appeared in their eyes.

This man, was he talking about FN's Yu Cheng just now? Who had Yu Cheng offended?

Moreover, with Yu Cheng's background, it was always others who offended him. Was there anyone that dared to come out and say that he had offended them?

Null suppressed his anger and shut his mouth.

It just so happened that LY's rest area was right in front of the stands.

LY's manager, medical staff, and other members of the team were waiting there.

Of course, this included Doyle and a few of LY's substitutes.

When he heard the commotion behind him, Doyle turned around to take a look.

Null turned his face to look at the field.

Doyle's gaze lingered on Null for a moment before he hesitantly withdrew it.

He did not know if it was an illusion, but he felt that this person... looked a little familiar.

However, that person was wearing a cap and sunglasses, so it was difficult to identify him.

Doyle pondered it for a moment but did not really think much of it.

At this point, the audience erupted into cheers again.

Doyle's attention was quickly diverted, so he dispelled the little feeling of doubt in his heart and turned back around.

It was Ji Shu's time to move into place.

The total number of his personal points was only one point lower than Yu Pan's, which meant that he was temporarily ranked second.

As long as he could beat Yu Pan in this match, he would basically be able to regain first place and officially become the champion.

His handsome, unruly face appeared on the huge electronic screen. The screams for him almost boiled over and were significantly more enthusiastic than before.

Ji Shu was indeed the most popular among all the race car drivers. Many of his fans were also present today.

A cold look flashed across Yu Pan's eyes, but it quickly disappeared and was not captured by the camera.

One after another, the drivers behind them then followed to get into place according to the order of their total points.

One by one, the racing cars lined up in order. The sound of the engine set off a fascinating sound wave which made people's hearts beat faster unconsciously, and adrenaline soared.

Mixed with the cheers and screams, it intertwined into a web of excitement and ecstasy.

It was only March, yet the atmosphere had become extremely hot.

Shen Li was walking when she spotted a familiar face out of the corner of her eye.

Yu Yu was also present.

She was sitting in the other corner of the VIP area. Today, she was dressed as elegantly as always, so people could see her at a glance.

Not far in front of her was the rest area for FN.

It was obvious that she had made this trip for Yu Cheng.

Since her cousin would be competing, naturally, her cousin had to show her goodwill and improve their relationship.

Shen Li's red lips curved slightly. She quickly withdrew her gaze and stopped in front of a black racing car.

Then, she got into the car and looked up at the two largest electronic screens on the field.

The lights flickered, and in the next moment, her name was displayed on them!

Name: Shen Li.

Total points: 0.

Total ranking: NO30.

In front of her name, there was a small blue sketch of a race on a white background. That was the LY logo, which meant that she was a race car driver from LY.

At the same time, this also meant that she would be representing LY in this race!

On the screen to the right, her photo had appeared at the same time.

The young girl's facial features were beautiful beyond compare, but her eyes were aloof and cold, giving off a faint coldness that would intimidate anyone from coming near.

The vast and lively venue suddenly fell into a strange silence at this moment.

This female racer, who was also a newcomer, had replaced Ron to represent LY.

Where did she gain the right to do so?

Boos began to come from the audience seats.

"Little Sister! This is not the place for you! It's better for you to quickly step down now!"

"Is LY going to be okay? Are they really going to let her go on?"

"Once the competition starts, she won't be crying if she loses, right? Hahahaha!"

All kinds of comments which were extremely ear-piercing were being said.

In the VIP seats, Gu Tingchuan's expression had become frighteningly cold.

"What are they saying?"

Gu Siyang saw his expression and began to tremble.

"Second... Second Uncle! Calm down! The competition is about to start! We can't let our cousin be distracted at this time!"

The last sentence finally persuaded Gu Tingchuan, but his tightly furrowed brows did not loosen, and a low pressure lingered around his body.

In fact, the entire atmosphere in this space had already frozen.

Gu Tingfeng was expressionless.

Gu Tingyun's smile became even more gentle.

Gu Tinglan lightly tapped on his knee with one hand.

Shen Zhijin's gaze was cold.

Gu Siyang could not speak.

What had he been thinking of when he had brought these big 'Buddhas' over?!

He turned around to take a look and once again regretted not going to sit on Second Master Lu's side.

Look!

Second Master Lu had a smile on his face and he was sitting with a leisurely posture. It was so calm on his side!

On the other side of him, Yang Tao hesitated for a long time before he finally could not hold it in anymore. He turned his head and looked at Lu Huaiyu very seriously.

“Lu Er, don’t be like this. You’re scaring me.”

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows slightly. His gaze was still on the young girl on the field. He smiled faintly.

“What are you scared of? Just watch the competition.”

Yang Tao was at a loss for words.

Suddenly thinking of something, Lu Huaiyu casually asked, “Oh, by the way, the owner of Beining Racetrack is also here today, right?”

Yang Tao did not say anything.

Lu Huaiyu finally looked at him.

“I accepted his invitation to dinner previously.”

Yang Tao trembled.

“A long time ago, he wanted to visit you, but you refused! Now—”

“Yeah, well, I can visit him too.”

Lu Huaiyu spoke thoughtfully, in a cool tone of voice.

“It’d be good to ask him how he has managed this racetrack to such an extent.”

Yang Tao kept quiet.

He was thinking that he should not have sat next to him!

...

Shen Li did not mind the boos from the crowd at all.

She put on her helmet to hide the ripples in her eyes.

Click.

With a sharp sound, she fastened her seatbelt.

Then, like all the drivers in front of her, she started the car.

Boom!

The sound of the engine burst into action! It was like thunder that made one’s heart waver!

Then, there was a loud bang!

Bang!

The white race car that was first in the starting position immediately rushed out!

Immediately after that, the race car that was behind it also followed closely behind!

The first part of the race track was a straight line.

Generally speaking, everyone's speed would be about the same on a race track that was straight. It would be at the bends where the distance between the cars would increase.

A huge wave of noise quickly erupted from the audience seats with screams and whistles!

"It's coming, it's coming!"

"Yu Pan is indeed leading the pack! However, Ji Shu is also catching up very quickly!"

"It's still hard to tell at this moment. Only when we reach the first bend will we be able to— F\*ck!"

The people who were in the midst of a heated discussion suddenly stopped talking and stared at the field with their mouths agape.

On the track, they had seen a number of racing cars set off in unison.

Since they were in a straight line, they were unable to increase the gap between them. Almost all of these cars were maintaining the same ranking that they had as when they had first set off.

However, there was a pure black race car that was rapidly overtaking the other cars at an amazing speed!

It was like a sharp blade that was cutting through the waves!

## Chapter 815: Her Race Had Just Begun

The car was moving at an extremely fast speed!

In the blink of an eye, that streak of black had already passed several of the cars that had been in front of them!

It seemed to carry the wind with it as it rushed forward at a rapid speed!

Everyone was shocked, so much so that everyone in the stands fell into a dead silence.

After a moment of suffocating silence, someone finally came back to his senses. His voice trembled slightly as he spoke.

“W-what number is that? Who is that?”

The race had only just started, yet this driver was already driving at such a terrifying speed on a straight track?!

There was only one pure black race car in the whole arena, and more importantly, it was clearly chasing from the last position!

In the crowd, someone cried out, “It’s Shen Li’s car! That race car driver— it’s Shen Li!”

Just like a single stone that caused a thousand ripples!

Shen Li!

Three minutes ago, this name had been mocked and ridiculed by many of the spectators.

However, within this short period of time, the situation had been reversed!

When she had been ridiculed by Yu Cheng and the others, she had not explained herself.

When she had been booed by the audience, she had not said anything either.

From beginning to end, she had remained unmoved in the face of overwhelming doubt and contempt. It was as if she did not care at all.

However, it was only at this moment that everyone finally understood that it was true that she really did not care!

All the rumors, all the doubts, and all the contempt were crushed under the wheels of her powerful stance!

Everyone was hit with such a huge shock that they were all completely stunned.

Then, the entire arena suddenly erupted!

“F\*ck! How can she be so fast!!”

“That must be a record-breaking start speed, right? She was only just in last place. It’s only been a short time yet she has already surpassed six... No...! Seven cars!”

“What the f\*ck? I only glanced away briefly to look at the screen! How did she manage to fly past another car?!”

The last place in the starting line was a position that was almost destined to fail. It was also the most easily overlooked existence on the field.

However, at this moment, in just a blink of an eye, everyone’s attention was attracted to the pure black race car!

And... that young girl!

She was wearing a helmet, so no one could see her expression at this moment.

However, everyone could see that the pure black race car was flying over the racetrack at a high speed. Without any pause or hesitation, it passed one race car after another.

She was passing one opponent after another!

She was doing it so easily, yet so decisively!

The tires rubbed against the ground, and the black body of the car cut a smooth line as the engine roared.

All of these were enough for people to feel its threatening sharpness deeply!

...

In the live broadcast room, the countless people who had seen this shocking reversal were going crazy.

[ ????? ]

[ What happened?! Have I gone blind? How did I see a car overtake the other cars in the first section of the straight track?! ]

[ I must be blind too, I saw that car overtake more than one! ]

[ That car rushed ahead from the last starting position, right? Shen Li?! The driver who's doing all the overtaking is LY's replacement driver Shen Li?! ]

[ Amazing, really amazing! This is the first time I've seen someone overtake so many cars in such a short time! Who is this Shen Li? LY has been hiding such a trump card! ]

"Sister looks so good... Ahhhhhhh!"

"Sister, I can do it! I really can! I want to get into Sister's car!"

...

Among the audience, Null knew that it was bad from the moment Shen Li had set off and quickly overtaken the car that had been in the penultimate starting position!

Yu Chengzhen had offended this little ancestor!

The people around them had already started a heated discussion.

"Isn't this awesome?! How can she be so fast?"

"That's right, everyone is on the same straight track, but her speed is so much faster than the others!"

"That car of hers was also provided by LY, right? However, no matter how you look at it, that explosive power is much stronger than Ji Shu and Lu Siyu! They're from the same club. How is it that there's such a big difference in their cars?!"

At the moment, the people who were watching the match in LY's rest area were also stunned.

Manager Zhang opened his mouth and pointed at the track with trembling fingers.

"What... what's going on?! That's Shen Li's car!"

All these had been shipped over from LY's base. Why was Shen Li's car so abnormal?

After a while, one of the substitute members seemed to remember something.

"Ah! Right! I remember that when Sister Li first came to LY, she had personally modified her car! However, after making the modifications, she had not driven it much. The last time she had driven it had been in that encounter with Coach Doyle—"

He suddenly stopped and carefully glanced at Doyle who was standing nearby.

At the moment, he was looking at the track with his hands behind his back. Only his back was visible. The expression on his face could not be seen.

"... Anyway, everyone had practically forgotten about this matter after that... Oh right, during the past two days, Sister Li also personally tuned that car herself."

After he finished speaking, he immediately shut his mouth, and all the surrounding people went dead silent.

The relationship between a race car and a driver was extremely special.

In a certain sense, it was almost like a relationship between comrade-in-arms.

Therefore, every race car driver would understand and love their own car extremely well.

Professional racing allowed drivers to modify their own cars to a certain extent. As long as they met the inspection standards, everything would not be a problem.

As for breaking in and tuning the car, those were things that should be done anyway.

In other words, from beginning to end, Shen Li had only done what she could and should do as a race car driver.

However, these were the things that allowed her to swiftly take out each opponent, one after another, the moment the race had started!

Everything had been fair and square!

...

Null continued to stare at Shen Li's car as he continued to pray in his heart.

Slow down!

You need to slow down!

However, Shen Li clearly could not hear what he was thinking, so she continued to maintain that shocking speed and continued to overtake her opponents!

Finally, they reached the first bend. With a swing of her tail, she managed to shake off half of her opponents!

Screams and cheers erupted from the audience!

After passing the second bend, Shen Li entered the top eight!

The competition had not even started that long ago!

"Shen Li! Shen Li!"

Someone shouted out Shen Li's name.

Null's temples throbbed when he heard it.

He could not help but take out his cigarette case even though he did not really want to smoke. His eyes were fixed on the field, his cigarette case tightly clenched in his hand.

They were about to reach the third turn.

At this moment, Ji Shu was in first place, Yu Pan was in second place, and Yu Cheng was in fifth place.

Without slowing down, Shen Li immediately passed Yu Cheng!

Null finally could not hold it in anymore.

"F\*CK, F\*CK, F\*CK, F\*CK, F\*CK!"

What was this little ancestor trying to do?

Finally, as if she had heard his thoughts, Shen Li suddenly slowed down after passing Yu Cheng.

Seeing this, Null's worried heart finally relaxed.

Luckily, she could still think rationally.

If she continued like this, she would basically—

Before he had time to be happy, Null saw Shen Li reach the next turn.

This was the key point in overtaking a car. Once the distance between the back car and the front car was less than the distance of half a car, the front car had to give way to the back car according to the rules.

At this moment, there was indeed only half a car's distance between Yu Cheng and Shen Li!

Yu Cheng was about to force Shen Li to give up the lane!

However, Shen Li suddenly increased her speed! The distance between the two sides instantly widened!

In an instant, Yu Cheng was behind, and he had already entered the bend. He had lost the right to overtake!

In a moment, the pure black race car smoothly and quickly turned the corner in an extremely ostentatious manner!

The smile on Null's face instantly froze. He immediately threw the cigarette case to the ground and rubbed his face in despair.

"F\*ck!"

This little ancestor was just playing around!

For her, this race had only just begun!

Chapter 816: She Wasn't Here to Compete, She Was Here to Control the Competition

Shen Li's actions at this turn instantly attracted the attention of many people.

"Wait! Wasn't Shen Li slow before she entered the turn?"

"I think so too. At that time, Yu Cheng had been about to overtake her! In the end, Shen Li suddenly increased her speed before turning the corner and cutting off his lane! All he could do was continue to follow behind!"

"What the h\*ll? Does that mean that she slowed down just now not because her entry skills were bad, but because she had done it on purpose?!"

"On purpose? No way? On the racetrack, it's a race for time. Who had that kind of time for leisure?"

"Then what was the meaning of her slowing down before speeding up again just now? Besides, she passed the first two bends beautifully. Why did her skills suddenly become bad after she overtook Yu Cheng?"

The chaotic noise and the sound of the engine intermingled, almost causing the entire venue to be filled with excitement!

Those with discerning eyes could already see that something was wrong.

The drivers on the field could feel it even more clearly, especially Yu Cheng.

He stared at the pure black race car in front of him, feeling as if there was a ball of fire in his chest. He was shocked and angry.

He was shocked that Shen Li had caught up so quickly. He was also angry that she had clearly done it on purpose!

Yu Cheng had seen Shen Li drive in Hong Kong City before. He knew very well that Shen Li had some skills.

However, he had never expected her strength to be so strong!

How long had it been since the start of the race?

They had not even finished one lap and had only just passed the third corner, yet she had already rushed in front of him!

After all, she had been the last one in the starting line-up!

In other words, she had flown all the way from the last position and replaced him as the fifth!

All within such a short period of time!

After realizing that he had been overtaken by Shen Li, he had only one thought in his mind: he had to overtake her!

The next turn would be very suitable.

This was not his first time participating in a rally. Adding to that in his race experience and training sessions, he had run the Beining Racetrack many times, so he could not be more familiar with the road conditions here.

He was fully confident that he could overtake Shen Li again by relying on the curve.

He was even prepared to step on the accelerator and zoomed forward when the time came!

Who knew that Shen Li would be one step ahead?

She suddenly increased her speed, widening the gap between the two of them. Not only had she deprived him of the right to overtake, but she had also blocked his path in front, forcing him to continue to follow behind and reduce his speed. It was extremely frustrating!

After this turn, the track was in another straight line.

Yu Cheng took a deep breath and sped up without hesitation, wanting to overtake the pure black race car in front!

However, Shen Li had come all the way on the straight line racetrack. How could he possibly outrun her?!

Several of the cars in the first echelon sped past along the straight line racetrack, one after another. The loud roar ignited the stands, and even the wind seemed to have become extremely swift!

What was worth noting was that there was no change in their ranking during this period.

Ji Shu was still in first place. Yu Pan was one spot behind, and he was hard on his heels yet he still could not break through.

In third and fourth places were the drivers from the other teams.

Shen Li was in fifth place, and Yu Cheng was in sixth.

This scene looked very normal, but for some reason, it made people feel that something was not right.

Someone whispered to each other.

“Why do I feel that something is weird?”

“In what way is it weird?”

“I can’t tell. Anyway... anyway...”

At the moment, Ji Shu was the first to arrive at the fourth corner!

It was an extremely beautiful turn, drawing a smooth red arc on the track!

Many people in the stands shouted his name.

“Ji Shu! Ahhhhhhh!”

“Ji Shu is so cool!!!”

Yu Pan was firmly being suppressed by Ji Shu. No matter what, he could not seize the opportunity to seize the lane and overtake him. In the end, he could only follow behind Ji Shu and slide into the turn.

To be able to compete with Ji Shu, there was no doubt about the standard of his skills. However, Ji Shu's turn had been very exciting. In addition to his already high popularity, he was now even more eye-catching and was much better than Yu Pan.

After the two of them were the drivers in third and fourth place.

After that, it was Shen Li and Yu Cheng!

Everyone clearly saw that as they approached the turn, Shen Li's speed had slowed down again!

She had originally been two cars ahead of Yu Cheng, but at this moment, the distance was shrinking at a speed visible to the naked eye!

Countless gazes were focused on the two racing cars, one pure black and one bright yellow!

From afar, the bright yellow racing car was getting closer and closer until it was about to overtake the car in front!

It was at this moment that Shen Li stepped on the accelerator to turn the corner again to increase her speed!

Once again, she cut off Yu Cheng's lane and forced him to retreat!

At that moment, the car that had originally been ranked seventh took advantage of the fact that Yu Cheng was being crushed by Shen Li and suddenly accelerated forward!

Due to the extremely fast speed, the car made a huge turn and barely brushed past the edge of the lane!

Just a little more and the car would cross the track. However, it was precisely because of this aggressive momentum that the car was able to overtake and jump to fifth place!

Now, Shen Li was one place behind in sixth place while Yu Cheng fell to seventh place.

"F\*ck!"

Yu Cheng could not help but curse.

This Shen Li had to be f\*cking crazy!

Instead of thinking about how to win, she was using all her means to completely suppress him?!

However, Shen Li did not care that he was exploding in anger.

With a smooth and flowing tail, Shen Li rushed out of the bend first!

Even though she was slightly behind in the rankings, she was still suppressing Yu Cheng!

...

If it no one had noticed it in the previous bend, everyone understood it by now.

In what way was Shen Li here to compete? She was just here to play with Yu Cheng!

Several cameras were filming and recording everything, so the situation on the field was clearly displayed in front of the audience.

After Shen Li had pushed Yu Cheng to seventh place, she then rushed out of the bend with ease and the entire live broadcast room exploded.

[ F\*ck! She did that on purpose, right? She must have done it on purpose! ]

[ Really... My whole family is shocked! How can a race be played in this way? What the h\*ll is happening?! ]

[ It seems like her target is the one from FN, Yu Cheng, is it? How did he offend Shen Li and become a target like this? ]

[ Has everyone forgotten that before the start of the race, Yu Cheng and the others had deliberately gone to provoke Shen Li? At that time, didn't they say that because Shen Li was ranked last in the starting line, it would be a pity that they couldn't meet her on the field? In the blink of an eye, he has been suppressed and crushed by her! Hahahahaha! ]

[ What about those people who mocked my sister for her lack of strength? Why are they all mute now? Why don't they come out and show themselves now? ]

[ Pop, pop, pop! What a loud face-slapping sound! Hahahahaha! ]

...

Null had completely given up.

Sitting down with his elbows propped up on his knees as he supported his aching forehead with his hands.

Advice!

All of his advice!

In the end, it had all been for naught!

The atmosphere was heated.

“I know what’s wrong! Earlier, Shen Li had overtaken Yu Cheng while they were on the straight section of the track until she was in front of Yu Cheng. However, she had not continued to increase her speed. Instead, she even maintained the same speed. It seemed that she deliberately wanted to maintain this position!”

“And that car in seventh place earlier, they only managed to overtake and get to fifth place because of Shen Li’s moves, right?”

“F\*ck me... Is she here to compete, or is she just trying to control the competition?”

Chapter 817: She Looked Very Much Like Someone

The entire stadium seemed to have been ignited by the audience’s enthusiasm, the enthusiastic sound almost breaking through the clouds.

Null was still alone with his worry. In his mind, he began to consider how everything would end after today.

“Hey! Brother? Brother?”

Someone beside him suddenly called out to him twice.

Without expression, Null raised his head and was greeted with eyes that seemed to be sizing him up.

It was a young man who looked to be in his early 20s who was sitting to his right.

As he looked at Null, he secretly ridiculed this man for being so pretentious. He was actually wearing sunglasses while watching the race live.

However, he only said these words in his heart as he kept a polite expression on his face.

“Brother, are you a fan of FN?”

Null was puzzled.

His unresponsive reaction of his was seen as tacit agreement by the other person.

The expression on the young man’s face instantly became subtle. He raised his chin in a certain direction as the tone of his voice became much colder:

“Friendly reminder, this area is for the fans of LY. If you want to support FN, why didn’t you buy a ticket for the area over there?”

Null was even more dumbfounded.

“Sigh, forget it, forget it. The competition has already started anyway. It’s useless to talk about this.”The young man shrugged helplessly. “Anyway, you—”

At that moment, another wave of cheers rose. The young man quickly turned his head to look at the field.

Ji Shu was the first to finish the first lap!

At the same time, Shen Li was sixth, and Lu Siyu was eighth!

Of the top eight drivers who would qualify to receive points, all three LY drivers were among their ranks!

The young man cheered excitedly for a long time before lowering his head to look at Null.

“Brother, I know that you’re not happy that LY will be beating your team, but the people around here support LY. Couldn’t you at least put on a show and pretend to not be so sad? If not, you’ll be—”

An easy target!

He did not say the last half of the sentence, but it was understood.

Null remained silent.

He had never been so speechless in his life!

In what way would he ever support that useless FN?!

That little ancestor was going to give him a heart attack!

Null was about to say something to defend himself, but he found that the other person had already turned his head to watch the race and was ignoring him.

He held it in for a long time, but in the end, he could only curse politely in his heart.

D\*mn it, since cultivating his body and mind for the past ten years, he had never cursed so much in one day!

...

In the VIP area.

Gu Siyang could no longer hold himself back.

“Dad! What do you think? I wonder what your opinion is? I already told you that my sister’s strength is super awesome, right?!”

Look at it!

Listen to it!

Her foot stepping on the accelerator immediately shattered all the boos and doubts!

“This starting line! This turn! This skill!”

Gu Siyang was extremely excited.

His driving skills were not that good, but he had a good eye!

When he saw the video of the underground race at Xiaosong Hill, he had made up his mind to sign her up with LY, no matter what.

His efforts in trying to get her to agree had not been in vain! He had pleaded with her for so long!

A person like Shen Li had the absolute strength to become a champion!

“Aiya, look at that Yu Cheng, he’s been suppressed all the way! I wonder how upset he must be feeling. Hahaha! Dad, let me tell you, I’ve thought it through! If my sister and the others win today—”

Gu Tingfeng finally turned around and gave him a pitying look.

“You should take the word “if” out. How can Ah Li possibly lose?”

Gu Siyang’s voice came to an abrupt stop.

“No, Dad, that’s not what you said before the race started!”

At that time, he had clearly been extremely nervous and worried!

With this turn of events, why was he refusing to admit it?

A dangerous look came into Gu Tingfeng’s eyes.

“I said Ah Li would win. What’s wrong with that?”

Gu Tingyun also looked over.

“What’s wrong? Who said that Ah Li will lose? Siyang?”

Gu Siyang was flabbergasted. “No! I—”

Gu Tinglan smiled and said, “Siyang didn’t say that.”

Gu Siyang heaved a long sigh of relief.

“It’s just that he doesn’t know enough about Ah Li’s strength so he’s too nervous.”

Gu Siyang was gobsmacked.

Shen Zhijin was silent for a moment before he lowered his voice.

“Ah Li mentioned before that the owner of the auto repair factory in Lincheng treated her well, so she must have been involved in racing since a long time ago.”

Gu Tingchuan, who had stayed silent this whole time, had already relaxed his eyebrows. He looked very gratified and proud.

“After all, it’s Ah Li.”

Gu Siyang thought, ‘Okay, fine.’

1

..

Yang Tao observed the situation on the field.

After a long while, he turned to look at Lu Huaiyu. He wanted to say something but hesitated.

Lu Huaiyu said, “What is it that you want to say?”

Yang Tao paused for a long before he lowered his voice to speak.

“Her strength is almost on par with yours.”

Lu Huaiyu gave a faint smile but did not say anything.

However, Yang Tao understood what he meant.

It had been a long time since he had touched a car, and it was highly unlikely that he would return to the track in the future.

Thus, this comparison was meaningless.

Yang Tao felt pity in his heart but when he saw the calm expression on the man's face, the rest of his words were suddenly stuck in his throat.

This was indeed something that should not be mentioned...

With this thought in mind, he changed the topic.

"By the way, Lu Er, do you remember that I told you before that I once watched an underground car race in Leland?"

Lu Huaiyu nodded slightly.

"Yes."

"The identities of the drivers who participated in that race had all been kept secret. None of them had seen each other's real faces, and neither had they known each other's origins. But I'm sure that there were definitely top professional drivers in that race."

"Yes, you mentioned this before."

“However, that’s not the point. The point is, I think that Shen Li...”

Yang Tao suddenly paused, as if he was choosing his words properly.

After a moment, his voice became softer.

“I think that her driving style is a little similar to the driver who won first place at that time.”

After he finished speaking, there was a moment of silence.

Lu Huaiyu looked over with a deep look in his phoenix-like eyes.

“Oh?”

Yang Tao frowned again.

“But how is that possible? The person at that time... To be more specific, that person didn’t look very similar.”

He turned his eyes back to the field again, his gaze fixed on the pure black racing car, and muttered softly, “If it really was that person, that person would not be at this level...”

Besides, that had been in Leland.

Lu Huaiyu’s lips curled up slightly.

“Don’t you think that her driving style is more like another person?”

Yang Tao was stunned.

“Who?”

Lu Huaiyu’s thin lips moved slightly as he spoke in a low and languid voice.

“The champion of the World Car Championship ten years ago— Wen Xiao.”

Yang Tao was stunned and subconsciously said, “But Wen Xiao already retired ten years ago! In all these years since, no one has heard of him. He—”

He suddenly stopped talking.

Chapter 818: Individual and Team

A loud roar came from the track, interrupting Yang Tao’s thoughts.

He looked at the field again.

This time, his eyes were more focused on the pure black racing car, but his mind kept recalling Lu Huaiyu’s words and just now.

Wen Xiao.

This was a legendary name.

He was the only person in the country who had ever topped the world’s top driver rankings.

After debuting for a year, he had gone from being an unknown to the world’s top professional racing driver.

He had a brilliant record and a great reputation.

Unfortunately, he had announced his retirement after winning the World Championship Driver of the Year Award.

There was only one reason for this decision. He had gotten injured in an accident while training. If he had continued to participate in professional races, he could not be sure that he could continue to win first place, so he had simply retired.

Yes, he had simply said goodbye to racing competitions just because he could not be sure that he would ever be able to take first place again.

He absolutely refused to accept second place.

As simple as this reasoning was, it was also quite absurd.

The outside world was divided in their opinions about this, not entirely convinced by this statement.

However, no matter what other people said, Wen Xiao did not care at all. He retreated as he wished, and from then on, he completely disappeared from the media's view.

No one knew whether he could be called too weak or too proud.

At that time, many people had called him a coward. Many of his fans who had supported him initially had also thought that he was running away, and had turned against him.

The insults and criticisms thrown at him were overwhelming.

However, Wen Xiao had remained unmoved and he never appeared in public again.

As time passed, the public gradually forgot about this matter until even the name "Wen Xiao" had become a distant memory.

If Lu Huaiyu had not suddenly mentioned it, Yang Tao would not have even remembered that there was such a person.

He stared at the field for a while and nodded thoughtfully.

“It seems like... It does look like...”

He had seen the videos of Wen Xiao’s previous races.

He had not been the only one. Everyone in the industry had probably seen it as well.

After all, for so many years after Wen Xiao, no other driver in the country had ever become the overall champion in an international professional car race like him.

In a way, this name had become a benchmark.

He suddenly thought of something, frowned slightly, and asked, “Wait, why do I feel like you already know this?”

It was true that Lu Huaiyu knew all these things about the racing circle like the back of his hand. However, after watching only half of the race, he had been able to so directly and accurately point out that Shen Li’s driving style was like Wen Xiao’s. It was really too...

Who would have randomly linked these two people together?

Lu Huaiyu lazily leaned against the back of the chair.

Hearing this, he only raised his eyebrows slightly and smiled casually.

“I accompanied her when she raced on Xiaosong Hill.”

Yang Tao was stunned, but immediately understood.

“So... Wait, but I saw that video too. She drove well back then, but not as well as this.” Yang Tao recalled, “Anyway, I hadn’t really noticed a resemblance between her and Wen Xiao.”

Lu Huaiyu did not say anything.

Yang Tao smiled again.

“However, my eyesight can’t be compared to yours. Besides, when I watched the video, I saw that you were in the passenger seat then.”

The personal experience from that perspective should have been the clearest.

With Lu Huaiyu’s strength, it was not surprising that he could judge this.

Lu Huaiyu’s lips curved into an unclear arc as he responded faintly.

“Mm.”

His long legs were crossed, as his slender fingers tapped lightly on his knees twice. There seemed to be a surge of emotions in his eyes.

Actually, he had not noticed this from his experience then.

That was because she had indeed been very restrained when she had driven at Xiaosong Hill.

He had already known that she drove like Wen Xiao much earlier.

After a long while, Yang Tao could not help but laugh.

“I have to say, this girl of yours is better than I imagined.”

Lu Huaiyu’s smile deepened when he heard this, and the joy in his voice was not concealed.

“You have good taste.”

...

The entire race consisted of a total of five laps.

During the first three laps, Yu Cheng had been suppressed by Shen Li. The drivers behind him could obviously see that Shen Li was targetting Yu Cheng on purpose, so they all rushed forward.

Who would not take advantage of such a great opportunity to overtake?!

Thus, Yu Cheng fell from fifth place to sixth place, and eventually to seventh place.

By the time he entered the fourth lap, he had already been forced to eighth place by Shen Li.

Eighth!

In the previous races, Yu Cheng had never ended up in such a poor position!

Yu Cheng was filled with anger, but there was nothing he could do to Shen Li!

Every single one of her actions was in accordance with the rules. Even though everyone could see that she was deliberately targeting him, there was nothing he could say to refute it!

No one could stop her, so Yu Cheng could only continue to suffer!

The situation would not change unless he was not afraid of dying and went all out to collide with Shen Li. He was here to compete, not to court death!

Moreover, Shen Li had stayed in front of him the whole time. If he forcefully caused an accident, he would have to take full responsibility for it because it was his car that was in the back!

If it had been anyone else, Yu Cheng might not have had so many concerns, but it was because this person was Shen Li.

She had the support of LY, the Gu family, and even the Lu family!

Thus, Yu Cheng could only force himself to endure the situation.

While rounding the last corner of the fourth lap, Yu Cheng finally fell to ninth place and was completely squeezed out of the points ranking!

...

The whole competition seemed to have been split into two parts.

On one side, everyone wanted to see Ji Shu, who was ranked first, charge forward at high speed. On the other hand, they wanted to see Shen Li suppress and gradually force Yu Cheng back.

Their eyes could not even keep up.

Just then, Ji Shu was the first to enter the fifth lap!

This was also the final stretch of the rally!

Everyone's hearts lifted.

"It's the last lap. Can Ji Shu hold on to his position in first place until the end?"

"That definitely won't be a problem! He's been in first position the whole way! Don't you guys think that his condition today is especially good?"

"However, even if he can get first place, with the current ranking, LY still won't be able to turn the tables!"

At the moment, Ji Shu was in first place, Lu Siyu was in seventh place, and Shen Li was in eighth place.

Among the top eight, the only person from FN was Yu Pan who was in second place.

The rest were all from the other teams.

If he maintained this ranking until the end of the race, Ji Shu would be able to overcome Yu Pan and take the overall champion title.

However, that would still not be enough for LY to also take the team championship title.

The countless viewers in the live broadcast room were also nervous.

"Shen Li! Hurry up!"

[ Please, please, please! LY can only win if it gets first and second place at the same time! Ahhhhh! ]

[ Sister, hurry up! ]

Seeing that the first-tier team had all entered the fifth lap, the audience gradually became restless.

“What’s going on with Shen Li?”

“I think that Shen Li only took part in this competition today just to target Yu Cheng. She’s not even thinking about LY at all. Look, just to force Yu Cheng out of the top eight, she had deliberately slowed down and even allowed herself to be overtaken by the other drivers! If she thought more about LY, then she would be putting her focus on the race!”

“Is she being so willful just because she has some ability? Does she even know the severity of the situation? She’s so far away from Ji Shu who is in first place! There’s only one lap left... No! There’s only half a lap left! Can she still be counted on to catch up in the last lap?”

“There are many LY fans here today. Even if she’s only a substitute driver for LY, she’s also a member of LY. How can she place her personal grudges above the team’s honor?”

“There’s only one straight line and three S bends left. I don’t think it’s going to work—”

“Wait! Look! Shen Li is starting to overtake!”

Someone exclaimed and instantly attracted everyone’s attention.

Numerous pairs of eyes turned to look at the pure black racing car!

Current ranking: Eighth!

Then, that streak of black quickly passed two cars on the first corner and jumped to sixth position!

Chapter 819: Glory!

This wave of overtaking was too sudden. Just a moment ago, everyone had worried that Shen Li's ranking would remain at this level until the end of the competition. Who would have guessed that she would immediately pass two cars at a single turning!

Then, before they could react, she rushed to the second bend!

The pure black racing car made an extremely beautiful drift and passed two cars in a row!

The moment she rushed out of the corner, Shen Li's ranking immediately jumped from sixth to fourth!

The atmosphere in the huge venue seemed to freeze for a moment, and all the noise seemed to have frozen with it.

Everyone had been caught off guard because she was too fast!

Then, in this strange silence, Shen Li came to the third bend!

This would also be the last bend before the finish line!

Without giving anyone time to catch their breath, she quickly lined herself side by side with the car in front, before overtaking it without hesitation!

Without any pause, like a gust of wind, at a strange angle, she glided smoothly through the bend!

She passed two cars in a row!

The engine roared, and the pure black racing car flew out of the bend and rushed onto the last straight section of the track!

The distance to the finish line was within reach!

At this moment, only Ji Shu was left in front of Shen Li!

...

After a short period of dead silence, the whole field seemed to be boiling and burning up!

“F\*ck! Three bends and six cars in a row! Isn’t this some kind of miracle?!”

“Awesome, awesome, awesome! Today’s race was worth watching! It was really worth it!”

“I didn’t even see it clearly. She already passed the other cars?!”

“LY is going to win this time! This is such a blast!”

Cheers and screams continued, and someone began to shout her name.

“Shen Li!”

“Shen Li!”

“Shen Li!”

At first, it had only been one or two voices, but gradually, more and more people were driven to join in.

Almost everyone stood up in excitement, their faces and eyes unable to hide their excitement!

The passion!

The fervor!

Bravo!

This is the background color that belonged to this arena!

When the drivers who were now behind Shen Li saw how quickly she had overtaken them, they were shocked and immediately began to try and catch up!

However, by this time, Ji Shu and Shen Li had entered the final section of the straight track!

It would be hard to overtake here, let alone overtake these two!

The many people in the stands were eagerly looking at them, their cheers were like the waves of the sea that were getting louder and louder! The cheers were so loud that the sound seemed to cover the whole stadium!

Several cameras were also focused on the same spot.

The drones flew past at a high speed, but even these could not catch up. From the angle of the camera, all that could be seen were the red and the black racing cars that were speeding towards the finish line!

Finally, in a moment, Ji Shu was the first to cross the finish line!

Following that, Shen Li followed closely behind at the distance of one body!

All at the same time, an unprecedentedly loud cheer erupted from all directions!

Both cars flew past the finish line and rushed into the overwhelming enthusiasm and grandeur!

Shen Li slowly stopped the car and looked forward.

Ji Shu had already gotten out of the car and was turning around.

There was a wide smile on the free and unruly youth's face.

Behind him, the black and white checkered flag that was being waved exclusively for the champion was fluttering in the wind.

"Sister Li!"

He raised his voice and called out to her. Then, he raised his right hand high and gave her a thumbs up.

This flag!

This victory!

This championship!

His name was engraved all over it!

Everyone was watching this scene.

Then, they saw the young girl get out of the car and casually take off her helmet. The breeze blew and lifted her hair.

The blue and white racer uniform outlined her tall and slender figure. The sunlight shone just right showing off her face that was so clear and bright.

The cold look of her brows relaxed and the layer of aloofness in her eyes silently shattered, which was then replaced with endless joy.

Her eyes curved up and she gave Ji Shu a thumbs up.

“Ji Shu!”

Today, there was endless glory!

The camera recorded this scene, so countless people saw this smile, the flag, and the raised hand.

Then, as if by some kind of tacit understanding, the audience in the stands gave a thumbs up one after another.

Endless noise surged and resounded in their ears.

“Shen Li!”

“Ji Shu!”

“LY is the champion!”

Champion!

...

The live stream’s bullet screen was already flooded with celebratory fireworks.

[ Ahhhhhhhhh! LY is the champion! ]

[ I'm going to cry, sob sob sob! That last half of Shen Li's lap was so amazing! My heart is still beating wildly! ]

[ Me... Me, me too! My hands are shaking as I'm typing! I'm just so excited! ]

[ Ji Shu is the champion! LY is the champion! ]

[ Shen Li is also the champion in my heart! ]

[ + 1! ]

[ + 2! ]

[ + ID card number! ]

...

One after another, the cars behind them also arrived at the finish line.

Yu Pan was in third place, and he was also the only driver who had gotten points for FN in this match.

Perhaps it was because he had been overshadowed by Shen Li in the end, the expression on his face was very unpleasant.

Lu Siyu had performed well and ended up in sixth place.

He got out of the car and went straight to Shen Li and Ji Shu's side. It was clear that he was also very excited.

“Sister Li! Ji Shu! We won!”

Shen Li looked up at the big screen in the center of the venue, which had recorded the results of all the drivers.

She laughed.

“Your performance was good.”

Lu Siyu was very happy to receive her encouragement, but he scratched his head in embarrassment.

“Thank you, Sister Li! But compared to the two of you, I’m still a long way off!”

Ji Shu hooked his arm around his neck and carelessly laughed.

“It won’t be that easy to catch up to Sister Li. Brother, you still have to work hard!”

The audience in the live broadcast room finally realized what was going on.

[ Ji Shu and Lu Siyu’s faces are full of admiration. Could it be said that they are both like Shen Li’s little brothers? ]

[ It’s so obvious! Do you even need to ask? ]

[ So, when Yu Cheng provoked Shen Li previously, the reason the two of them didn’t say anything wasn’t because they didn’t get along with Shen Li. Actually, it was because they knew that Shen Li could completely crush Yu Cheng mercilessly and were too lazy to bother with him? ]

[ Hahahahahaha, I think the person above speaks the truth! I think so too! ]

[ Wait, wait, wait! Yu Cheng seems to be heading towards Shen Li! What is he trying to do? ]

“Shen Li.”

A cold and deep voice came from the side with suppressed anger.

When Shen Li heard the voice, she turned her head and saw that it was indeed Yu Cheng.

At this moment, his gaze was extremely cold and sinister.

It was obvious that after being suppressed by Shen Li for four and a half rounds, his heart was already filled with resentment.

Shen Li looked at the big screen. Yu Cheng, 11th.

Tsk, it seemed that even without her suppressing him in the latter part of the race, his state of mind had also collapsed.

“So, did you think it was very interesting to target me in this way?”

Shen Li blinked.

“Oh? Didn’t you say before that you felt sorry for me because you might not be able to see me in this competition?”

1

Yu Cheng’s face stiffened.

Then, he saw the lips of the young girl opposite him curve upwards.

“This time, have you seen enough?”

1

## Chapter 820: Outstanding

The light sound of Shen Li’s voice happened to be recorded by the camera, so tens of thousands of viewers heard it through the screen.

‘This time, have you seen enough?’

Countless people in the arena burst into laughter, and the live broadcast room was completely filled with bullet screens.

[ Hahahahahaha! Have you seen enough?! It cuts straight through the heart... Hahahahaha! ]

[ Oh my God, she killed him with a single sentence! Not a single piece of him was left! ]

[ I think I heard the sound of Yu Cheng being slapped in the face. It was so crisp! Did you guys hear it? ]

[ Hey! Sister is indeed beautiful, gentle, and considerate. She was afraid that Young Master Yu would feel regretful if he didn’t see her, so she purposely slowed down and ran with him for four and a half laps! I feel so touched! So touched! ]

“The commenter above, your comments really burn! You should leave him a little pride left... Hahahaha!”

The live broadcast room was filled with joy.

Even those passersby who did not know much about Yu Cheng were displeased with him due to his deliberate provocation of Shen Li before the competition.

Therefore, everyone was happy to see Shen Li's strong counterattack crushing him.

Yu Cheng clenched his teeth, the veins on his forehead throbbing.

He had only met Shen Li twice, yet both times, he had been humiliated by her. It was extremely embarrassing!

Previously, it was he had been unable to be impudent because he had been in Hong Kong City, the Gu family's territory.

However, this time, it was in a public place and was especially conspicuous since LY had won the championship. At this moment, the entire crowd's attention was focused on them.

He could not do anything!

Hearing Shen Li's words, Yu Cheng was so furious that he let out an angry laugh.

"Fine, Shen Li, you... have the ability!"

Shen Li raised her eyebrows slightly and pretended not to hear the jealousy and threat in his words.

There was a smile at the corner of her lips.

"Thank you for the compliment."

'If I didn't have the ability, I wouldn't be able to beat you by suppressing you for four and a half laps.

She did not say this out loud, but seeing the expression on her face, how could Yu Cheng not understand her meaning?

“You!”

His brain heated up, and his sanity reached a precarious level!

Seeing this, Yu Pan knew the situation was bad. He immediately went forward and called out anxiously, “Captain!”

Yu Cheng paused.

Yu Pan hurriedly walked over and shot a quick glance at Shen Li and the others, before he lowered his eyes to hide the emotions in his eyes. He whispered to Yu Cheng, “Captain, let’s return to the rest of the team first.”

Yu Cheng forcefully suppressed the fire in his chest. He shot one last intense stare at Shen Li before he turned around to leave.

“Let’s go!”

Looking at their backs as they left feeling wretched, Shen Li’s lips curved slightly.

“Let’s go. It’s time for us to head over.”

After the end of the competition, both the drivers and the teams would have to attend the awards ceremony.

According to the individual and team points rankings, Ji Shu was the overall champion driver of the year, while LY was the team champion of the year.

The award stage was set up in the center of the venue.

The person in charge of the awards ceremony was the chairman of the National Rally Organizing Committee, Liao Yuan.

As Ji Shu received the championship trophy from his hands, the media's flashlights flashed crazily.

According to tradition, an interview with the champion driver would be conducted here, but at Ji Shu's request, it would be merged with the interview that would be conducted with the champion team later on.

The media was not at all unhappy with this request.

Ji Shu belonged to LY anyway, so there was no difference if they were interviewed all together at the same time. More importantly, they could take this opportunity to interview Shen Li, who was also on the same team!

Thus, the process progressed quickly, and soon it was time for the award to be presented to the champion team.

"Sister Li!"

Ji Shu and Lu Siyu insisted on having Shen Li stand in the middle.

There was no reason for Shen Li to resist, so she did not argue with them.

Liao Yuan came over.

He was in his thirties and looked like a refined and amiable person. It would be hard for anyone to imagine that he was a ruthless person with more than ten years of racing experience as well as having received numerous injuries. However, he was still able to remain standing.

"Congratulations, LY."

Liao Yuan handed over the team's championship trophy, directly giving it to Shen Li.

Shen Li looked at Ji Shu.

Ji Shu was the one with the highest total points. His contribution had been the most in enabling LY to win the championship. Logically speaking, it should have been Captain Ron or him who received it.

Ji Shu urged, "Sister Li! Go on and take it! Is there anyone more qualified than you to hold this trophy?"

Shen Li laughed.

Then, she accepted the golden trophy from Liao Yuan's hands.

Liao Yuan smiled at her, his eyes filled with emotion.

"Shen Li, you're really outstanding. Besides, you also remind me of someone."

Shen Li looked at him.

"Who is it?"

Liao Yuan smiled.

"My former captain."

His tone was filled with nostalgia, as well as an admiration that had not faded even after so many years.

Shen Li blinked.

“Is that so?”

“If he could have seen your performance today, he would definitely be very happy. He has always been interested in talented drivers—”

Liao Yuan came back to his senses and shook his head with a smile.

“Forget it, that’s just wishful thinking. He probably doesn’t pay much attention to these things now. Besides, so many years have passed now... Anyway, my congratulations to you again. Congratulations, LY!”

Shen Li paused, clicking her tongue silently in her heart.

Well, there was no need for an ‘if’.

He had already seen it.

What’s more, she did not think he would be... very happy right now.

Thinking of this, she looked in a certain direction at the stands.

It was quite far away, so she could not see it clearly.

In the audience stands, Null lowered his head to look at the cigarette box at his feet, sighed, and resigned himself to his fate as he picked it up.

Forget it, he would find a trash can to throw it into later. After all, he had to be civic-minded.

The people beside him were still extremely excited. Their excitement reached its peak after someone shouted, “Shen Li is looking at us!”

Null accidentally squeezed the box in his hands a little harder.

“F\*ck.”

He could not help but curse softly again.

The young man next to him turned around and looked at him with a smug look on his face:

“Yo, bro, are you so unhappy because FN lost? Forget it, just take it easy! Just get used to losing!”

Null was speechless.

Before he could reply, the crowd became restless again.

It was Shen Li on the podium, having raised the trophy in her hands up high.

Bang!

Ribbons and fireworks rained over them!

On the big screen, the excited and excited faces of the LY staff members also appeared.

Null stared at it for a while before stuffing the already flattened cigarette box into his pocket, and cursed in a low voice.

“Quite promising.”