

Pill Maker 1051

Chapter 1051: Their Entire Family Was Full Of Hooligans.

Huo Changfeng had an intimidating aura to begin with. Also, he had stern features. At the first glance, Butler Wang could sense his blood freezing and his legs became incapable of moving.

Song Ning's daughter was scary enough, but this man was even more intimidating. He looked like a mafia kingpin straight out of a movie.

Since Butler Wang was looking at Huo Yao, Huo Changfeng asked softly. "Know him?"

Huo Yao glanced at Butler Wang mildly and noticed how hard he was trembling. She veered her eyes. "Nope. I don't know him."

Huo Yulin became thoughtful after hearing this. Judging from the man's reaction, they clearly knew each other.

Huo Changfeng did not probe her further.

Butler Wang almost automatically trembled when they went downstairs and walked past him.

Butler Wang finally came back to life after they were long gone. He wiped the sweat from his brow and leaned against the wall for a couple of minutes feeling exhausted.

He turned to look at the hall, but Huo Yao and the others were nowhere to be seen.

Butler Wang continued heading upstairs. He thought about the intimidating man earlier and quickly recalled that Song Ning had run off with a hooligan back in the day. He quickly wondered whether the man was Song Ning's husband.

In that case, it was no wonder her daughter was capable of being such a brilliant martial artist.

Their entire family must be a bunch of hooligans.

Butler Wang went upstairs, found the private room, and knocked before he entered. Song Zhi had asked him to fetch something. After handing the things to Song Zhi, he stopped talking altogether.

Song Zhi glanced at Butler Wang quizzically when he noticed that the butler's face was pale. He could not help asking. "Butler Wang?"

Butler Wang simply looked at him and nodded.

"Have you lost your voice again?" Song Zhi frowned. Hadn't he just recovered recently?

Butler Wang parted his lips. He really had such a scare that he lost his voice.

Song Zhi went speechless. He waved his hand and told the butler to go home and get some rest.

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Chen Ming had already arrived with the car. It was none other than the Specter which Huo Changfeng originally wanted to give Huo Yao.

He handed over the car keys to Huo Changfeng, but Huo Changfeng threw them at Huo Yao instead.

Huo Yao raised her brow. She extended her hand and grabbed the keys in mid-air with great accuracy and looked particularly cool.

Huo Yulin watched sadly. He sighed deeply before he said, "I am going back first. Try not to get rough."

Only Chen Ming acknowledged him. Huo Yao and Huo Changfeng had already walked up to their cars to get in one after another.

Huo Yulin was speechless.

He was genuinely nonexistent.

Huo Yao placed her hands on the steering wheel and turned to look at Huo Changfeng as he got into the other car. Then, she raised her hand and gestured okay before stepping on the gas and driving off.

Huo Changfeng raised his brow and started the car engine before following Huo Yao.

The car had undergone modification, so it was no different from a supercar.

Both of them had turned on their phones, so they would have no trouble communicating.

Before long, both their cars headed towards the international car racing course in the capital. It consisted of training grounds as well as professional racecourses.

When they arrived at the racecourse, Chen Ming had already made arrangements to rent the place. Since there was a race at the racecourse going on that night, they could only manage to rent the training facility.

After registering for them, the staff made arrangements to bring Huo Yao and the others to the training facility.

Chapter 1052: Miss Huo's Brilliant Driving Skill!

The racing track was large and almost as big as the professional one next door.

Since there was no one else here, only the cars belonging to Huo Yao, Huo Changfeng, Chen Ming, and his subordinates could be seen there.

Huo Yao's car pulled up at the starting line. She rested her hand on the steering wheel casually and leaned sideways into the seat backrest. She gazed outside at the empty racing track and looked languid.

She had not gone racing in a long time.

Huo Changfeng was in the next lane getting ready. He turned his head sideways and looked at Huo Yao energetically. "All set?"

Huo Yao sat up straight and raised her hand in mid-air and gestured okay coolly. In an instant, she stepped on the gas. The Specter had fluid lines and excellent design. It shot out like a silver arrow and drove off under the dark skies.

From the day Huo Changfeng had heard about her driving skills from Chen Ming, he was dying to see her drive. Now, the sight of Huo Yao's skills was making him so excited that he could sense his blood surging.

He stepped on the gas and followed behind her.

Their cars drove one in front of the other under the night sky at top speed on the racing track. The Specter was so fast that it drifted like a professional car when it turned. Her technique was as flawless as an experienced racer.

Huo Changfeng became even more intrigued upon seeing this. Not bad at all, Miss Huo.

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Meanwhile, in the surveillance room next door on the professional racing track.

"Yi, it might be hard to win the race today. Cruise has the third best racer in the world in his team, so they are a whole lot better than us."

Yang Yi looked at the surveillance footage as dozens of cars gradually went to the starting line. The race car in the lead on the right had a blonde-haired, green-eyed, Caucasian man driving it. The man looked so proud that Yang Yi could sense it even through the surveillance footage.

It was Andy and he was the third best racer in the world internationally.

Yang Yi's eyes froze briefly. In comparison to the Min family's racing team, the other side was much better. Before the race had even begun, he could almost see the outcome.

"Is Zhou Yixun here yet?" asked Yang Yi as he raised his hand and checked the time.

There were still 20 minutes to warm up before the official competition began.

His subordinate nodded. "He has been here for a while. He is under a lot of pressure, so he went to the training facilities next door."

Zhou Yixun was the second best professional racer locally. It was undoubtedly a lot of pressure to race against Andy. Yang Yi rubbed his brow and said, "Tell him to come back and get ready."

"Okay. I will call him right away."

Yang Yi raised his head and looked intently at the large screen in front of him again. He did not know where his boss was. If Min Yu was here, there was still a chance for them to win tonight.

If they lost the race, the rare gun manufacturing materials would fall into Cruise's hands. Yang Yi had a serious look on his face. The Min family had to get the material.

He pulled out his phone and made a call.

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Zhou Yixun had driven his car to the training facility on his own. He had yet to get into the racetrack. When he tried to enter, a few cars at the entrance stopped him.

"Sorry. We have rented the entire track tonight, so please leave." Chen Ming was dressed in black and gave off a powerful aura. There was hardly any expression on his face and he clearly meant what he said.

Zhou Yixun held the steering wheel and frowned as he looked sideways at Chen Ming..

Chapter 1053 - We Don't Need The Money

Zhou Yixun did not expect someone to book the training facility in the middle of the night. He paused before he raised his head and glanced at the empty racetrack. "Can I take a spin inside the training track? Just one round."

Zhou Yixun was up against Andy in a few minutes and Andy was ranked world number three. No matter how calm Zhou Yixun was, he was bound to feel some pressure and it would affect his performance. He wanted to come over and do some warmup to help him with the race later.

Chen Ming shook his head and refused to let him in. "No can do."

Zhou Yixun felt disappointed the moment he heard this. He looked at the people in front of him and could sense that they were no ordinary people, so he thanked Chen Ming before reversing his car.

Shortly after he drove off, he pulled up again. He sat in the car for half a minute, undid his seat belt, and got out of the car.

There were spectator seats in the training facility as well where people could see the racetrack.

Zhou Yixun removed his helmet and placed it under his arm as he headed towards the seats. He sat down on the steps on the top row and placed his hands on his knees weakly. He looked at the race track and went into a daze.

If he were up against anyone else, he felt there was a chance he could win. Sadly, it was Andy.

The guy was infamous for being a merciless killer on the track. A lot of racers had died at his hand.

Zhou Yixun smiled sadly and sighed. After sealing for a few minutes, he got up to leave. Suddenly, he inadvertently glanced at the racetrack in the distance. When a silver race car came in front of his eyes, he instantly froze.

The silver race car seemed like a shooting star in the night sky. It did not decelerate for even a moment when it spun. Hardly any professional racers were capable of pulling this off.

The racer was simply...

Zhou Yixun tightened his grip on his helmet as he looked at the silver car. The car drove through several bends using different techniques at each turn. It was simply mind-blowing.

The black car following behind the silver car was not too bad either. Even though the black car was as good as a professional racer, it was not on the same level as the silver car.

He was sure that Andy's drifting could not compare to the person in the silver car.

Zhou Yixun was stunned. Was there anyone as good as this in the country?

If he could get this guy to join the race on behalf of the Min family, their chances of winning Andy tonight would be a lot higher.

A glimmer of hope rose in Zhou Yixun's mind. He quickly got off the spectator seats and ran towards the racing track without even getting into the car.

Chen Ming noticed that the man was back. He could not help narrowing his eyes and telling his men to stop him.

Zhou Yixun was unafraid of the likes of Zhuo Yun even though he was scary. Since he was only talking to Chen Ming's subordinates, he was naturally unintimidated. He said anxiously, "I mean no rudeness. I would like to talk to the person driving the silver car earlier."

The silver car? Wasn't that Miss Huo?

Chen Ming looked at him quizzically. "Why do you want to see the racer?"

"I want to ask if he can join a race with me? We can offer a lot of money. we really need help," said Zhou Yixun anxiously.

Chen Ming recalled that the professional racetrack next door was booked up earlier. He was informed there was a race going on tonight, so this guy must be a racer from next door.

Chen Ming turned him down immediately after realizing his intentions.. "We don't need the money, so we won't be taking part."

Chapter 1054 - Invite Huo Yao To Join The Race

Was he joking? A professional race was far more dangerous. Even though Miss Huo was a brilliant racer, she could not compare to a professional. In a professional race, it was a matter of life and death.

If he allowed her to join the race, the chief steward would break his arms.

Zhou Yixun refused to give up. "Please help me. I genuinely need his help."

Chen Ming frowned and said, "Impossible. The driver doesn't have a racing license. Even if we want to help, it is useless."

"It doesn't matter. It isn't a professional race, so no licenses are required," answered Zhou Yixun anxiously.

The moment Chen Ming heard what he said, he made up his mind not to let him see Miss Huo. Although Chen Ming was not a professional racer, he had encountered a lot of dangerous underground races in his lifetime with dangerous stakes.

Underground races were far more violent than official races.

Chen Ming could not be bothered talking to Zhou Yixun, so he got his subordinates to drive him away.

Zhou Yixun had no choice. Since Chen Ming was very determined, he could only get back into his car disappointedly.

He turned back and glanced at the training facility. It was too bad.

Sigh.

Chen Ming watched as the car drove off before he finally shifted his eyes.

Huo Yao and Huo Changfeng had done two laps on the racing track. Huo Changfeng was not getting any younger, so he needed to rest.

Huo Yao finally got off the car. Her long straight hair was a little disheveled from the wind. Her exquisite face looked fair and radiant. After getting out of the car, she stuck her thumb up at Uncle Changfeng.

"You were good."

Huo Changfeng gasped, leaning against the car. He waved his hand. "No, I am getting old, so I have trouble keeping up, physically."

"You are not old at all." Huo Yao smiled.

Chen Ming came over with two bottles of water and gave them to each of them.

Huo Changfeng opened the water and took a sip. After he was slightly better, he said, "Let me take a break before we do it again."

Huo Yao nodded. "Sure. In that case, I will go to the bathroom first."

Huo Changfeng acknowledged her softly.

Chen Ming told Huo Yao where the bathroom was. She thanked him before heading over.

The bathroom was some distance from the racecourse. On her way there, someone suddenly stopped her.

Huo Yao raised her head and saw a young man in front of her. She looked at him calmly without breaking the silence.

Sometime ago, after Zhou Yixun had driven away some distance, he gave it some thought and changed his mind. For some reason, he decided to try his luck waiting here, even though the race was about to begin.

When he saw someone coming out from the training facility, he automatically stopped her. However, she was unexpectedly young.

More importantly, she was gorgeous.

Zhou Yixun scratched his head as he glanced at the training facility and asked politely. "How do you do? Are you with them?"

He pointed at Chen Ming from behind.

"Yes?" Huo Yao had a cool aura and spoke mildly.

"I want to talk to the person driving the silver car earlier." Zhou Yixun put on a bold front and spoke.

It was already night. Even though there were lights on in the training facility, it was some distance from the actual racecourse, so it was impossible to get a close look at the actual driver. Zhou Yixun had no idea if Huo Yao was the racer from earlier.

Huo Yao raised her brows slightly. "Why do you want to talk to the driver?"

Zhou Yixun lowered his head, checked the time, and said quickly, "I noticed he was a very good racer.. I want to invite him to help me join a race in the professional racecourse. Can you help me ask?"

Chapter 1055: It Was Me!

"Probably not." Huo Yao turned him down.

Zhou Yixun was turned down again. He looked a little sad. He smiled sadly as he looked at Huo Yao.

"Can't you help me, please? I know you don't need the money. How about this? If you have any other requests, we can do our best to fulfill them. I just need your people to join our racing team."

He was a professional car racer. If he could not see a good racer when he saw one, he may as well hang up his racing gear and quit the job.

If the owner of the silver car was willing to join the race, their chances of winning would definitely increase by twofold.

Even if he could not win, it would not be an entirely embarrassing loss, so Zhou Yixun refused to give up trying.

Huo Yao raised her brow. She did not want to continue talking to Zhou Yixun, so she apologized and walked around him before heading to the bathroom.

Zhou Yixun stood where he was for half a minute and sighed. He walked over to his car, opened the car door, and got in. Before he was able to buckle his seat belt, he heard a woman's voice coming from overhead.

"Did you say money?" Huo Yao stood beside the car and looked at Zhou Yixun. She was an exquisite beauty as usual and looked particularly nonchalant.

Zhou Yixun raised his head and looked at Huo Yao in surprise. "Huh?"

After some time, he finally snapped out of his shock and said, "You have my word. We will pay the guy well. Can you take me to him now? I am in a hurry and the race is about to start."

Huo Yao pondered briefly. Then, she raised her hand, pointed at the front passenger seat, and said mildly, "Scoot over."

Zhou Yixun was stunned, but he did as he was told. He used the car seat for support as he moved to the front passenger seat.

Huo Yao opened the car door, got in, and buckled the seat belt. After starting the engine, she said, "Next door right?"

The moment she finished her sentence, she stepped on the gas and drove over.

Zhou Yixun had yet to hold himself steady when she drove off. He hurriedly put on his seat belt and looked at Huo Yao in shock. "You..."

Huo Yao leaned her hand against the car door lazily without even looking up. "I was the driver."

Zhou Yixun was dumbstruck!

"If I win, will you give me double?" said Huo Yao as Zhou Yixun continued to reel in shock.

It sounded as though she could win effortlessly. Zhou Yixun inhaled deeply. He was not so sure if she was truly confident or purely arrogant. He said firmly, "Ever heard of the Min family? If you win the race, we can definitely pay more!"

He knew the implications of the race tonight and how important it was.

Huo Yao's lips twitched. She turned her head and looked at Zhou Yixun strangely. "Who did you say you were with?"

Zhou Yixun repeated himself.

This time, Huo Yao went quiet.

The racetrack was right up ahead. Huo Yao sighed slightly. She slowed the car down and pointed at the helmet Zhou Yixun was wearing. "Lend me that."

Zhou Yixun hurriedly removed his helmet and handed it to Huo Yao.

After putting on a helmet, Huo Yao felt a lot better.

She was afraid to talk about money with someone she knew.

Before long, the red race car drove into the track under Zhou Yixun's guidance.

Zhou Yixun was the main racer, so his car was at the center.

He undid his seatbelt, opened the car door, and got off before raising his head to glance at Huo Yao. He could not help asking.. "Are... are you sure we can win? They have Andy on the team and he is the third best racer in the world."

Chapter 1056: Must Win!

Huo Yao simply turned around nonchalantly and glanced at Zhou Yixun on hearing this. "As long as you can afford it."

Although she was wearing a helmet and her face could not be seen, Zhou Yixun could sense her mocking him.

He cleared his throat. Huo Yao was driving a car worth a hundred million earlier on, so he found it unfathomable why she would care about the money. However, he did not continue with the subject and simply handed her a mike for communication later.

"Oh yes. Are you okay with this car? Do you need some other car?" The matter of the car finally dawned on Zhou Yixun, so he asked hurriedly.

Since this was a private race, everyone had to use a car they were familiar with in order to increase their odds of winning.

Huo Yao simply waved her hand.

Zhou Yixun did not continue with the subject.

Shortly after Zhou Yixun got out of the car, Yang Yi came over. The moment he saw Zhou Yixun, he looked annoyed. "Zhou Yixun, what on earth are you trying to do?"

The moment he finished his sentence, he raised his head and looked at the other person sitting inside the racing car. Even though she was wearing a helmet and her face was invisible, she was physically a woman. Zhou Yun frowned upon seeing this.

Zhou Yixun hurriedly explained himself. "Yi, I invited her to race. She is much better than me. Also, she might even be at the same level as Andy!"

Yang Yi looked at Zhou Yixun with his eyes narrowed. He said in a stern tone, "Where is she from? Is she someone you know?"

Zhou Yixun spoke candidly and told Yang Yi about what happened earlier in the training facility. Yang Yi's face turned dim. "Are you insane?"

Zhou Yixun smiled sadly. He glanced at Andy who had already gotten into the car and said, "We have no choice."

Yang Yi scrutinized Huo Yao as she sat in the car. Since time was of the essence, he did not walk over and simply told Zhou Yixun, "There are three races in total. You must win one of the first two races. In the third race, we will change the driver."

Zhou Yixun was caught by surprise. He did not know who the other racer was, but he simply nodded. "Got it."

The judge was ready and all the other racers were getting ready. Zhou Yixun strode over quickly to the last race car and told the racer to get off.

Even though this was a private race, it was far more thrilling than a professional race.

Both their star racers were positioned in the center spot. The red and black sports cars glinted threateningly under the night sky.

Huo Yao looked sideways lazily and saw Andy sitting in the car. Andy happened to veer his head sideways as well.

When their eyes made eye contact, Andy smiled nonchalantly under his helmet. They had changed the main racer to a woman. Humph! Other than the legendary Liu Yu from back in the day, he did not give a hoot about any other racer.

Huo Yao glanced at him briefly before moving away her eyes nonchalantly.

Meanwhile, a gunshot could be heard to mark the start of the race.

Huo Yao's red race car drove off like a shooting star. Andy's black race car followed quickly behind her. He was so fast that he was almost driving neck to neck with her.

Andy glanced sideways at the red sports car and smiled coldly as he continued gaining speed. Before long, he would outrun Huo Yao.

At the first bend on the circuit, Andy executed his best move and drifted.

After the bend, the black car executed the drift and sparks flew from the tires from the abrasion with the ground. Typically, the black car ought to take the opportunity to drive off and take the lead. However, the black car suddenly stepped on the brake.. In an instant, a red car drifted over and came very close to the black car and whipped past him.

Chapter 1057: Might Get Embarrassed

Andy smiled, sitting inside the car. A vicious look could be seen from his eyes from under the helmet. A lot of other racers would have gotten finished off by him with that move in the past.

Zhou Yixun was behind them. The moment he caught sight of this, he held the steering wheel so tightly that it nearly snapped.

No one expected Andy to touch the main racer right at the first bend. Also, Andy's car had undergone countless modifications, so it was a particularly safe ride. Normal race cars were unable to take a hit from the car.

Zhou Yixun's eyes turned red as he cursed uncontrollably. He kept telling Huo Yao to dodge the car over his mike.

The moment Andy rammed into his car, an accident was bound to happen.

Yang Yi was in the surveillance room. His face instantly looked even more serious while witnessing the scene.

Andy was blatantly flouting the rules of the race. He was absolutely arrogant. It seemed as though the Min family's race team was nothing but a group of ants to him. Then again, Andy was genuinely the third best racer in the world, so he really had the right to be cocky.

Just as the black car was about to ram into the red car, Yang Yi suddenly raised his hand and rubbed his brow. He could not continue looking at what became of the red car.

This new racer they found was probably going to die out there because she was clueless about how violent Andy was.

However, his subordinate beside him yelled in surprise. "Oh my god! This is incredible. How did she manage to dodge the car?"

Yang Yi put down his hands and looked at the monitor. Initially, he thought that the red car would get destroyed by Andy, but it was well in the lead now. As for Andy, he had run into a car from his own team.

Yang Yi's pupils constricted. He paused the footage and rewound it until he finally saw how the red car had managed to dodge the black one.

Just as the black car was about to ram into it, the red car pulled off an incredible drift and went around the incoming black car. Both their wheels were locked at 90 degrees as they went past each other.

Owing to the momentum, Andy's car rammed into a fellow team member's car.

After the first bend, the instant the red car stopped drifting, she accelerated the car to the fullest and instantly threw off Andy's car and gained an overwhelming lead.

By the time Andy managed to catch up, it was all too late.

This was how races worked. Even a second's difference could affect the outcome gravely.

Yang Yi finally recovered from the shock. Just a moment ago, he thought the racer in the red car did not know who she was up against. In a split second, she proved it was wrong to be narrow-minded. Narrow-minded people often ended up getting slapped in the face.

Before long, the red car was already hundreds of meters ahead of Andy's black car and had already pulled up at the finishing line.

The red car was completely unscathed and not a single car had left a scratch on it.

"We have won the first race." Yang Yi's subordinate standing beside him muttered in disbelief as he stared at the monitor.

30 minutes ago, everyone was saying that they had no chance of winning tonight.

"She is simply amazing. She shockingly managed to avoid Andy's car flawlessly even though he is a professional. Why haven't I heard of her before?" continued his subordinate in shock.

Yang Yi did not really care. He kept looking at the image and went quiet briefly.

He suddenly said sternly, "Andy only lost because he got cocky.. He isn't going to be careless during the second race now. Considering the car, he has a genuine advantage!"

Chapter 1058: Settled In Two Rounds

Great driving skills were important, but a good car was equally crucial for winning.

The moment his subordinate heard him, he sighed and replied. "That's true. After Andy ran into his teammate's car, there wasn't a single dent or scratch on his car. Even though Zhou Yixun has a good car, it can't compare."

Yang Yi turned to his subordinate. "Go tell Zhou Yixun about the change of plans. Move our star racer elsewhere to the back."

He paused before he added. "Don't try to take them by force. It doesn't matter if we lose the second round since we still have the third round to go. Just make sure no one gets hurt."

His subordinate glanced at him and nodded before quickly leaving.

There would be a five minute break in between the first and second round.

Yang Yi raised his hand and checked his watch. He wondered if his boss was here yet or whether he would make it in time for the third round.

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Zhou Yixun communicated with Huo Yao over the mike as he sat in the car on the racetrack. "We have already won the first round, so Andy is bound to keep targeting you later. We should trade places so that I can be the main racer to draw the gunfire. Then, you can play by the ear."

Huo Yao placed her hand on the wheel with her eyes looking outside and simply said, "It's fine."

If the race could be settled, why drag things until the third round?

It was a sheer waste of time.

Huo Yao glanced at her watch sideways before taking out her phone. She sent Uncle Changfeng a text message telling him she was still in the bathroom.

Zhou Yixun's voice came from over the mike. "This car is no match for Andy. The moment he rams into you, you will die!"

Huo Yao put away her phone and looked at him mildly. "He isn't good enough. We should keep things this way and win the second round ASAP. Tell your people to prepare my money."

Zhou Yixun still had his mind on convincing Huo Yao to trade places with him when he suddenly heard her bring up money again. He suddenly went quiet.

Moments later, he sighed and said, "Fine. Just stay safe."

Huo Yao acknowledged him softly.

She turned her head and glanced at the black sports car nearby and licked her lips. Was it a good car?

Andy inexplicably felt a draft breeze past him.

After taking a five minute break, the cars pulled up at the starting line. Yang Yi checked the surveillance. When he noticed the lineup remained the same, he frowned.

He checked his watch once more.

The gun was fired when it was time to start. Huo Yao's red car whizzed ahead. The wind could be heard ringing in her ear. Since she was wearing a helmet, it did not affect her as much.

Andy's car did not go neck to neck with Huo Yao this time. Instead, he deliberately kept up his speed so that he was behind her.

He had never suffered such embarrassment all his life.

He had to seek revenge against Huo Yao.

Andy's eyes looked icy cold. He might not be able to do anything to her using his driving skills, but he could certainly use his car against her.

Three minutes after the race started, the black car started running into the red car's tail every now and then. Every time he did it, he left a dent in the car. This impact would undoubtedly affect the driver in front.

If she was not mentally strong enough, her mind would probably fly into chaos.

Huo Yao glanced into the rearview mirror at the car which kept ramming into hers. She smiled slightly as she raised her head and looked at the road in front of her.

There was another large bend up ahead.

Andy liked ramming her at bends. In that case, she certainly shouldn't disappoint him, especially since he was working so hard to get her attention.

In an instant, Huo Yao floored the gas pedal..

Chapter 1059: She Won!

Drifting was all about speed and direction. Speed usually had to be reduced by half.

Huo Yao suddenly floored the gas as she headed for the bend like a daredevil and the sound of the tires screeching was particularly loud.

Andy instantly frowned when he saw this. He was no fool, so he was not about to continue accelerating along with her and promptly decelerated a little.

Meanwhile, the red car in front of him which was going at top speed suddenly braked sharply. All the energy flowed to one spot before the car went into a 360 degree turn. Andy was about to overtake her at the bend when he suddenly opened his eyes wide. It was such a familiar 360 degree turn.

Andy hastily stepped on the brake. His teammates' cars did not expect him to step on the brake. It was too late for them to stop, so they crashed into Andy's car with a bang. The four cars behind him rammed into Andy, throwing his car off the course altogether and its tail was almost completely destroyed.

None of them managed to escape unscathed either.

Huo Yao smiled. She adjusted her direction and finished the rest of the race and got to the ending point.

Huo Yao won the second race comfortably.

Initially, they thought it would take an hour to finish three races. Now, only 20 minutes had passed, the race was over and the outcome was two versus one.

The third race? It no longer mattered.

Huo Yao undid the seatbelt, got off the car, and leaned against the bonnet lazily with her eyes on the racetrack. Zhou Yixun's racing team arrived at the finishing line one after another.

Zhou Yixun got out of the car, removed his helmet, and strode over to Huo Yao quickly with his eyes gleaming. "You are..."

Huo Yao raised her hand and gestured in mid-air. "I was just passing by."

Zhou Yixun went speechless.

Back in the day during the Race of Champions, Liu Yu had used a 360 degree turn to finish off all her opponents. No one else was able to surpass her skills.

All the racers wanted to learn Liu Yu's moves, but no one succeeded.

This girl was surprisingly able to execute Liu Yu's killing move!

Huo Yao's phone rang in her pocket. She took it out but did not answer it. Instead, she gestured at Zhou Yixun.

Zhou Yixun's lips twitched when he glanced over and caught her gesture for money. He hurriedly said a few words into the mike.

Before long, Yang Yi came over with the check. He looked at Huo Yao when he handed it to her and found her silhouette awfully familiar.

He frowned quizzically.

Yang Yi was simply unable to recall exactly where they had met, so he said, "Thank you for helping us win the race. What's your name?"

Huo Yao's face twitched under the helmet. She placed the cheque into her pocket before she waved at him without saying a word.

Yang Yi wanted to probe more, but his phone rang in his pocket interrupting the conversation. He nodded to Huo Yao slightly, walked to the side, and answered his phone. "Yu, are you here?"

Yang Yi was speaking at normal volumes. The moment Huo Yao heard the name, she said to Zhou Yixun, "Can you give me a ride?"

Zhou Yixun naturally did not refuse her. He nodded before he turned and got into the car.

Huo Yao came over and got into the front passenger seat swiftly.

Zhou Yixun glanced at Huo Yao quizzically. Why did he have a feeling that she could not wait to leave?

Chapter 1060: Send Me The Footage

Huo Yao disregarded Zhou Yixun's stare and told him to start the car immediately.

Zhou Yixun looked at her a couple of times and then acknowledged it. He simply thought that her people must be expecting her, so he started the engine and drove out of the professional racecourse as quickly as he could.

Yang Yi hung up the phone after saying a few words. When he turned around, he realized that Zhou Yixun had driven off with the woman. He was absolutely bewildered.

He went into a daze.

When the car got to the entrance, a black car was driving in. A man with a cold and composed face could be seen driving the car through the window. The man glanced over with his deep dark eyes.

Huo Yao suddenly felt her brows throbbing. She unhurriedly turned her head sideways and looked in the other direction.

Before long, both cars went past each other.

After Zhou Yixun had driven up to the training facility, Huo Yao got out of the car. She finally removed the helmet and returned it to him.

"Erm... mind telling me your name? Since you are such a good racer, are you going professional?" Zhou Yixun looked at Huo Yao, sitting in the car.

If Huo Yao got into professional racing, he was certain that foreigners would no longer remain as champions in international competitions.

Huo Yao turned to glance at him. She raised her brow. "Don't ask. I'm off."

The moment she finished her sentence, she headed to the training facility. Her slim form looked cool and distant from behind as she gradually disappeared into the darkness.

Zhou Yixun finally veered his eyes after she was long gone. He thought about the men in black who had stopped him when he wanted to see her. There were undoubtedly a lot of powers hiding in secrecy in the capital.

Zhou Yixun did not try to go after her. He started the engine and went back to the professional track instead.

*

Min Yu pulled up and got out of the car. He was still dressed in camouflage gear. His complexion had gotten a little dark from staying out in the elements recently. However, his aura was even more imposing.

Yang Yi walked up in front of him and nodded. "Hi, Yu."

Min Yu threw him the car key before looking at the track. "How's the situation?"

Someone was helping Andy as he walked out slowly. Even though his teammates had run into the tail of his car and destroyed it, he did not suffer any critical injuries other than a brief spell of dizziness since it was a very good car.

Yang Yi looked in the same direction as his boss and smiled as he said, "It's over. We won two rounds."

Min Yu glanced at Zhou Yixun and felt surprised. "Did Zhou Yixun pull it off?"

"Nope." Yang Yi shook his head. "It was the racer Zhou Yixun found last minute. She was very good."

"I see." Min Yu narrowed his eyes. He turned to look at Yang Yi with intrigue. "Where is the racer?"

Yang Yi scratched his head and said annoyingly, "Zhou Yixun sent her off. Didn't you see his car on the way in?"

Yang Yi wanted to ask her to stay. After all, she had beaten Andy, who was ranked third internationally, so she was no ordinary racer.

"I did, but I did not take notice," said Min Yu mildly.

He had merely glanced at Zhou Yixun's car briefly and seen someone sitting in the front passenger seat. However, she was wearing a helmet and was looking in the other direction.

"She is a woman, but she has such mind-blowing driving skills. It is certainly rare." Yang Yi thought about the image he saw earlier and could not help feeling emotional.

Although he was not a racer and was not interested in racing, he could not help feeling shocked at the sight.

Min Yu raised his brow.. "Send me the footage."