

Richest Man: Getting 7 Billion Red Pockets To Start With

Chapter 31: Safety Is The Most Important In Car Racing!

Soon, two young men of medium build walked out of the Lamborghini and the McLaren P1.

The two of them looked at each other, and there were faint sparks flashing between their eyes. They were full of provocation.

After a while, Sun Luguo, who was wearing a white shirt, said, "Big Sister Jiaxin, I didn't expect you to be here."

Song Jiaxin said, "It's rare for it to be so lively. Of course, I can't miss it. What's the game today?"

"That Sun Luguo insists on giving me his P1. Although it's a little ugly on the outside, I can still reluctantly accept it," said Liu Yuhang, clad in a plaid shirt.

"Shameless!" Sun Luguo grunted.

"Big Sister Jiaxin, Liu Yuhang and I are having a race. We're going to run a lap along East Mountain Road. The bet is my McLaren P1 and his Lamborghini."

Liu Yuhang called out, "Everyone, you may all join the match! If you win, the McLaren P1 and the Lamborghini will be yours!"

Sun Luguo frowned slightly when he heard this, but he did not say anything.

After hearing Liu Yuhang's words, the crowd burst into cheers.

Even though everyone present had assets of at least a hundred million, they could not buy the McLaren P1 and the Lamborghini so easily.

The McLaren P1 was a supercar that was worth 14 million.

Liu Yuhang's Lamborghini had cost a lot of money to modify, and it was probably worth more than 14 million.

In other words, once they won the race, they would immediately receive two sports cars that were worth at least 28 million combined.

How could they not be excited?

Liu Yuhang's mood improved when he saw how happy everyone was.

"Big Sister Jiaxin, you didn't drive your Ferrari EF90 over today?"

"I came here with my friend." Song Jiaxin tilted her head and asked, "Lin Fan, are you going to participate in the competition?"

"Might as well, since I'm here," Lin Fan said.

"Do you mind if I become your navigator?" Song Jiaxin asked with a smile.

"It'd be an honor," Lin Fan said.

Liu Yuhang could not help but secretly size up Lin Fan. To be able to get close to Song Jiaxin, there must be more to him than meets the eye.

"Brother Lin, so you like racing too! We're totally vibing! However, I think your Aventador hasn't been modified at all," Liu Yuhang said with a smile.

"Yes, in fact, I've only had it for a few days," Lin Fan said.

Liu Yuhang nodded and said, "I see. Brother Lin, I have some experience in modifying Lamborghini cars. If you want to modify it in the future, you can contact me at any time. I guarantee that you'll be satisfied!"

"If I need to modify it, I'll definitely contact you," Lin Fan said.

"It's a shame you'll be going up against me tonight, Brother Lin," Liu Yuhang said. "Otherwise, we might have been able to have a good fight today."

Obviously, he was implying that since Lin Fan's car had not been modified, its performance could not keep up with his Lamborghini. There was no way Lin Fan could overtake him.

"We can still compete today," Lin Fan said.

"Brother Lin, you're very confident! I like people like you! Good, hahaha!" Liu Yuhang laughed.

Liu Yuhang looked like a rough chad.

However, he was very meticulous. He could easily establish any form of connection with others by exchanging a few words.

It had to be said that none of these rich second generations were simpletons.

“It’s about time!” Liu Yuhang called out. “Ladies and gents, get ready for the competition!”

Those who wanted to participate in the race heard this and got into their sports cars.

In the end, a total of eight cars were participating in the race.

The rest of the people also wanted to win the McLaren P1 and Lamborghini.

However, they knew very well that whether it was their driving skills or the performance of their own cars, they could not win at all.

Since that was the case, there was no need to participate.

By doing this, they could avoid embarrassing themselves.

Song Jiaxin, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, asked, “Have you ever driven on East Mountain Road before?”

“No,” Lin Fan shook his head.

Song Jiaxin could not help but tighten her grip on the armrest. “Later, you can drive slowly. This road is quite narrow. Moreover, there are many sharp turns, so safety is the most important.”

It was obvious that Song Jiaxin did not have any hope that Lin Fan would win.

Even though she had already seen Lin Fan’s outstanding driving skills, the unfamiliar roads and the inherent shortcomings of ordinary vehicles were not something that driving skills could overcome.

“Alright.” Lin Fan nodded.

At this time, the referee standing in front of the cars waved the red flag in his hand.

Boom!

Instantly, a deafening rumble sounded at the foot of the mountain.

Then, the eight supercars galloped forward like wild beasts.

Out of the eight cars, Lin Fan’s Lamborghini seemed to have the most average performance.

However, with his professional driving skills, he overtook three cars and easily got into fourth place.

Song Jiaxin looked at Lin Fan's familiar movements and nodded her head. "There's an S-shaped curve one kilometer ahead."

"Alright," Lin Fan replied.

As he finished speaking, his bright black eyes stared straight ahead.

Be focused. Be calm!

However, he did not even lift his foot off of the accelerator.

On the contrary, he kept accelerating and accelerating!

200 km per hour!

210 km per hour!

...

Song Jiaxin saw that they were getting closer and closer to the corner, and her heart was beating wildly. She could not help but ask again, "L-Lin Fan, it's an S-shaped curve ahead.

It was no wonder Song Jiaxin was so nervous.

It was a mountain road!

If they hit the railing at 200 km per hour, the car would be destroyed and the people inside would die. Luck played no role in the matter!

Finally, the Lamborghini arrived at the bend.

Lin Fan still did not slow down!

Song Jiaxin's face turned pale. Her beautiful forehead and palms were covered in sweat.

Just as Song Jiaxin thought that they were going to hit the railing, Lin Fan finally moved.

Screech!

Lin Fan turned the steering wheel and the entire car was like a nimble fish. With a beautiful drift, it passed through the S-shaped curve.

...

At the foot of the mountain.

The rich second generations stared at the screen and let out a burst of exclamations.

“F*ck! That drift is simply too awesome!”

“I thought they were going to crash!”

“An expert! That was definitely a expert!”

...

After the S-turn, it was a straight road ahead.

“L-Lin Fan, safety is the most important.” Song Jiaxin heaved a sigh of relief.

“Yeah,” Lin Fan replied.

Then, he stepped even harder on the accelerator.

The car sped up again.

240 km per hour!

250 km per hour!

Whoosh!

Song Jiaxin only heard a whistling sound in her ears, and the scenery outside the window rapidly passed by.

Song Jiaxin was stunned for a moment before she looked at the map, “Lin Fan, there’s a 90-degree turn one kilometer ahead!”

“Okay,” he said.

Then, he sped up again!

260 km per hour!

Boom!

Safety was the most important, but even if there was a 90-degree turn ahead, he kept accelerating!

This was the first time...

This was the first time Song Jiaxin felt fear and regret.

COMMENT

Chapter 32: Give Up or Die

Finally, Lin Fan's Lamborghini arrived at the bend.

It was at this moment that Lin Fan made his move!

He turned the steering wheel again and successfully made a 90-degree sharp turn.

However, the Lamborghini's speed did not slow down at all. It easily surpassed the Porsche 918, which was in third place.

At this moment, Song Jiaxin's jade-like hand that was holding onto the handle had already become slippery due to sweat.

She could not help but remind Lin Fan again, "Lin Fan, you still have to be careful. This is a mountain road."

"Alright," he said.

He stepped hard on the accelerator and sped up again.

Seeing this, she was startled.

Song Jiaxin opened her mouth but did not say anything.

She was worried that if she continued to speak, she would be in even more danger.

...

At the foot of the mountain.

The second-generation nouveau riche stared at the screen and started shouting again.

"F*ck, his drifting skills are amazing!"

"Could this big shot be a professional racer?"

"That's too awesome!"

"It would be great if I had half of his skill!"

...

At this time, Sun Luguo was driving the McLaren P1, and Liu Yuhang's modified Lamborghini was almost right next to him.

Sun Luguo glanced at Liu Yuhang and coldly said, "I'll shake you off at the next bend!"

"I'll let you eat my fart later!" Liu Yuhang grunted.

Boom!

At this moment, the two of them heard a beast-like roar behind them.

They understood the cars and skills of the people in their circle. Logically speaking, they had already left them far behind, so no one should be able to catch up.

Sun Luguo and Liu Yuhang looked at their respective rearview mirrors with doubt in their hearts.

The next moment, both of them were stunned.

The Lamborghini Aventador. It was him-Lin Fan!

Liu Yuhang was the most shocked.

He was a Lamborghini expert.

He was very clear about the difference in performance between a Lamborghini without any modifications and his own.

Even so, Lin Fan still managed to catch up!

How did Lin Fan do it?

Even though he was surprised and confused, Liu Yuhang and Sun Luguo did not slow down at all.

In fact, they even went slightly faster.

Originally, it was only the two of them competing. Now, there was another competitor.

This gave them a sense of invisible pressure.

Song Jiaxin, who was sitting in the front passenger seat of the Lamborghini, saw the two cars in front of her. A hint of joy appeared in her heart.

At the start, Song Jiaxin did not think about winning the competition.

Now, she saw a glimmer of hope.

Very quickly, Song Jiaxin discovered that she was happy too early.

Boom!

The Lamborghini roared.

260 km per hour!

265 km per hour!

His speed increased once again!

“Lin Fan, there’s a sharp V-shaped turn one kilometer ahead!” Song Jiaxin quickly said.

Boom!

The Lamborghini roared again.

270 km!

His speed continued to increase!

Did she not make herself clear?

There was a sharp V-shaped curve one kilometer ahead!

In addition, there were also modified versions of the McLaren P1 and Lamborghini in front of them!

Should he not slow down at this time?

Why did he speed up?

...

Sun Iuguo, who was driving a McLaren P1, and Liu Yuhang, who was driving a modified Lamborghini, were very clear about the route of East Mountain Road. They knew that there was a V-turn in front of them.

The two of them had already planned to slow down.

However, when they saw the Lamborghini in their rearview mirrors, their expressions changed.

If they were to slow down, Lin Fan would definitely overtake them.

As a result, neither of them slowed down at the first moment.

The two of them did not step on the brakes until they were very close to the V-turn.

They knew that if they did not slow down, they would be in danger.

Racing was important.

However, their lives were more important.

Lin Fan, on the other hand, seemed to think differently.

He continued to drive at high speed without any intention of slowing down.

It looked like he was rushing toward the cliff.

Song Jiaxin was completely flustered. She anxiously said, "Lin Fan, hurry up and slow down!"

Boom!

275 km!

280 km!

The Lamborghini's speed increased again!

It was as if Lin Fan did not hear Song Jiaxin's words. His pair of black eyes were still staring straight ahead.

He did not hear her?

In truth, Lin Fan really did not hear her.

[Ding! Absolute Focus activated, a flash of inspiration attained!]

Lin Fan was completely immersed in driving.

Absolute Focus!

He was absolutely calm!

Everything in the outside world had nothing to do with him.

At that moment, Lin Fan only had one thought in his mind, 'Faster, faster, even faster!'

Finally, his Lamborghini arrived at the V-turn.

On the other hand, the McLaren P1 and the Lamborghini that had been modified sped to the curve one step ahead of the others.

The mountain road was very narrow.

Under such circumstances, it was impossible for Lin Fan to overtake them at the V-shaped turn.

At that moment, Song Jiaxin felt that Lin Fan had two choices.

One, he could step on the brakes and drift 720 degrees on the spot while trying to stop the car.

Two, he could hit the McLaren P1 and the Lamborghini in front of them, causing a severe car accident.

Lin Fan did not step on the brakes. It was obvious that he had made the second choice.

Song Jiaxin's face was pale as cold sweat rolled down her face. Her heart was already in her throat.

At this time, she used all her strength to hold the handle of the car and was no longer able to say anything.

"Is that guy crazy?" Sun Luguo cried out in shock as a layer of cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

"F*ck!" Liu Yuhang screamed in a panic.

Hiss!

Finally, Lin Fan's Lamborghini made a beautiful turn.

The Lamborghini on the left was a modified one that was almost sticking to the one in the middle.

Liu Yuhang, who was sitting in the modified Lamborghini, could clearly see Lin Fan and Song Jiaxin.

As for Song Jiaxin, she could see the railing that was less than one centimeter away from her, as well as the tires in the rearview mirror.

Song Jiaxin's entire body was completely frozen.

In the next second, perhaps she, Lin Fan, and even Liu Yuhang and Sun Luguo, would all die on the spot!

Boom

She only saw Lin Fan increase his speed again. His Lamborghini was like the king of beasts, and it was the first to pop its head out.

Then, with the momentum that could command the world, he passed the V-shaped curve and sped forward.

The modified Lamborghini and the McLaren P1 were following behind. They wanted to catch up, but they had completely lost the chance.

...

At the foot of the mountain.

"F*ck! F*ck! What the f*ck just happened?!"

"Who can tell me what just happened?"

"I thought they were going to crash into the cars! I was almost scared to death!"

"He's a professional race driver, no! Even a professional racer can't do that!"

All the rich second-generation nobles were dumbfounded, and they jumped and shouted in excitement.

It was because the scene in the video was too exciting and incredible.

COMMENT