

## **100 Million 1091**

Chapter 1091 Your Skills Aren't Good. Did You Learn It From Your Master's Wife?

1091 Your Skills Aren't Good. Did You Learn It From Your Master's Wife?

When Yun Tianshan heard the girl's words, he was stunned at first and hurriedly checked the rearview mirror.

Then, he saw the purple Blue Charm Night rapidly approaching him.

"F\*ck, why is it this kid?"

Ye Feng's car was too eye-catching. It was hard not to remember it.

He thought that Li Yongchao had caught up, but he didn't expect it to be this newcomer.

"So, Li Yongchao was overtaken by him?" the girl asked in a daze.

Actually, this was nonsense, but it also expressed her shock at this moment.

Logically speaking, Li Yongchao's strength could be ranked in the top three. He didn't expect to be surpassed so quickly. This was really too surprising.

“No wonder he dared to be so arrogant. But you want to overtake me? Wait for your next life.”

Yun Tianchuan sneered and sped up again.

And in the Blue Charm Night Car, Zhuang Xiaojiao’s screams never stopped: “Ye Feng, you’re really too handsome, it’s so exciting...”

Ye Feng dug his ears. “Sister, can you stop? My ears are almost going deaf.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao was so excited that her face turned red. “Ye Feng, do you know? I was going crazy when you weren’t around. This is the happiest I’ve been in a while.”

Ye Feng looked at her with disdain. “Your happiness is built on my pain. From now on, you are not allowed to speak!”

Zhuang Xiaojiao pursed her lips. “Then hurry up and drive. You’re about to be left behind.”

Ye Feng smiled disdainfully. “So what if they run two hundred meters first? Today’s champion will definitely be me.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao rolled her eyes. "You're bragging!"

Ye Feng did not bother with her anymore. He started to search around.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was shocked. "What are you looking for? We're driving now. Can you focus? What if there's a car accident?"

The speed of the car was at least 200, and it was on a dark mountain road. If they were not careful, the car might crash and kill them.

"Wouldn't it be better if we got into a car accident? Although we can't be born on the same day, we can die on the same day," Ye Feng teased while looking for things.

"Who wants to die on the same day as you? Dream on!" Zhuang Xiaojiao retorted.

Ye Feng smiled. He took out an oil paper bag from behind, then he took his hands off the steering wheel and was about to open it.

"Drive properly. I'll dismantle it for you."

Zhuang Xiaojiao's heart was already in her throat. She hurriedly snatched the oil paper bag and opened it while asking, "What is it? Is it that important?"

When she opened the oil paper package, she was dumbfounded. “Chicken drumstick?”

Ye Feng smiled shyly. “I didn’t eat my lunch, I’m a little hungry now.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao opened her mouth and looked at him. “Brother, this is a competition. Can’t you eat after the competition?”

Ye Feng shook his head stubbornly. “Only after eating will I have the energy to compete. Stop talking, give it to me.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao stuffed the chicken drumstick into his mouth. “You’ve already been left behind, and you’re still in the mood to eat chicken drumsticks?”

Ye Feng held the chicken drumstick in his mouth and said indistinctly, “Sit properly.”

Before Zhuang Xiaojiao could react, the Blue Charm Night suddenly accelerated.

“Ah...”

Zhuang Xiaojiao was caught off guard and immediately screamed.

The car crashed into the mountain on the opposite side at high speed, but at the last moment, it made a beautiful tail drift and passed the curve cleanly.

In just a few breaths of time, he had caught up to Yun Tianchuan again.

Yun Tianchuan was still feeling smug because he had gotten rid of Ye Feng, but before he could be happy for too long, the other party caught up to him again.

“This kid is really a dog-skin plaster. I can’t even shake him off.”

Yun Tianchuan snorted coldly and sped up the car to its maximum speed, speeding through the mountain roads.

The sky was already completely dark, and there were many bends on the mountain road. This tested the driver’s reaction speed and driving skills.

However, Yun Tianchuan lived up to his reputation as the king of cars in South City. He fully utilized the performance of this McLaren. The girl sitting in the passenger seat felt her adrenaline surge and could not help but exclaim in excitement.

However, what happened next left Yun Tianchuan dumbstruck.

His speed had already been raised to its maximum, but the distance between him and the Blue Charm Night did not increase. Instead, it was getting closer and closer.

“F\*ck, are you kidding me? How can it be so fast?”

He was shocked. The Blue Charm Night’s speed was at least 250 miles per hour. On this kind of mountain road, it was simply courting death!

Before he could do anything, Blue Charm Night had already caught up to him, running side by side with him.

He turned his head and saw Ye Feng holding the steering wheel with one hand and a drumstick with the other. His mouth was oily from eating.

“Your skills aren’t good. Did you learn it from your master’s wife?” Ye Feng looked at him leisurely, his mouth was still chewing.

Yun Tianchuan was immediately enraged.

As the King of South City, before Feng Shaokun appeared, he was the absolute king of Yang Cheng’s underground racing.

It was fine if he was suppressed by Feng Shaokun, but now, a wild kid came out of nowhere and caught up with him while eating chicken drumsticks. This was the greatest humiliation to him, the King of South City.

'B\*stard!'

He cursed in his heart. He suddenly had the courage. He sped up and after passing Ye Feng by half a car, and he turned the steering wheel to the right.

This mountain road was narrow to begin with. It could barely allow two cars to travel side by side, and Ye Feng's car was on the side of the mountain.

He suddenly turned the steering wheel to the right, forcing Ye Feng to slow down.

But what Ye Feng did next exceeded his imagination once again.

Not only did Blue Charm Night not slow down, but it also increased its speed. The right wheel directly rolled over the mountain.

Just like that, the left wheel was on the road, and the right wheel was on the mountain. The car was at a 45-degree angle.

"D\*mn, this is f\*cking okay?"

The girl in the McLaren passenger seat was so shocked that her eyes were wide open. She had never seen such a technique before.

It was simply unheard of!

Chapter 1092 As Long As He Can Enter the Top Five, I'll Take Him In As My Disciple

1092 As Long As He Can Enter the Top Five, I'll Take Him In As My Disciple

Weng...

The engine of the Blue Charm Night roared, rolling the mountain for a few meters before returning to the ground.

"F\*ck, you sneak-attacked me. You can't afford it, you little piece of trash!"

Ye Feng gave Yun Tianchuan the middle finger, then left with the chicken drumstick in his mouth.

Yun Tianchuan hammered the steering wheel in anger. He could only watch as the taillights of the Blue Charm Night got further and further away.

However, while he was angry, he had to admit that the other party's skills were indeed impressive.



If it were him, he could only slow down. He would not have done what Ye Feng did.

“F\*ck, when did such a freak appear in Yang Cheng?”

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At the same time, the audience watching the live broadcast on the big screen was already in an uproar.

“Oh, my- god! Did I see wrongly just now? Isn’t that action too cool?”

“Too showy! The Blue Charm Night’s overtaking action was too showy! It was simply godly!”

“Oh my god, I almost fainted just now. Isn’t this move too difficult?”

“It’s not a waste of time to come here today. I can actually see such a great god?”

“I dare to bet a pack of spicy sticks that from now on, this great god will definitely have a place in the Yang Cheng underground racing!”

“I feel like you’re spouting nonsense...”

Everyone was already extremely shocked by the scene of Ye Feng overtaking the car by running over the mountain!

A few of the wilder women even took off their upper tops and jumped around crazily.

To them, whether you were rich or handsome, you were worthless in their eyes.

However, if you could display extraordinary strength, you could truly make them sincerely submit.

Evidently, the strength that Ye Feng had displayed was not as simple as making them submit to him. It was close to making them worship him.

“F\*ck, this is too f\*cking awesome. Watching this kind of competition is even more awesome than clapping for love!”

“This god is already ranked second. Do you think he can surpass Young Master Kun?”

“This... Although his strength is indeed very strong, he shouldn’t be able to defeat Young Master Kun, right?”

“I think his strength should be on par with Young Master Kun. It’s a pity that he started too slowly just now. Otherwise, there would have been some hope.”

“Yeah, if he had started a little faster, it would have been hard to say who would have won. As for now, he can only be second.”

“Young Master Kun is about to reach the finish line. He has no chance.”

“What a pity. His performance today was perfect. If he could win the championship, this would definitely be a classic battle.”

“It’s his first time competing, and he’s already able to suppress Li Yongchao and Yun Tianchuan. This is already a super god-level performance.”

“That’s right. Being able to rank behind Young Master Kun is already very impressive, alright?”

Just as everyone was discussing, Feng Shaokun had already entered the final sprint.

Unsurprisingly, second place was already far behind him.

A yellow-haired man sitting in the passenger seat yawned out of boredom. "This is so boring. You actually won again."

Feng Shaokun also pursed his lips helplessly. "It's indeed quite boring. Forget it. After today's competition, I won't come again."

"What's the point of bullying noobs?"

The blond couldn't help but tease, "You're acting like a lone wolf. You can't lose even if you want to. Your strength doesn't allow it."

Feng Shaokun shook his head and smiled bitterly. "I thought that Yun Tianchuan and Li Yongchao could barely be opponents. Now it seems that these two are also useless."

The blond suddenly thought of someone. "I wonder how the results of the kid you invited are?"

Feng Shaokun thought of Ye Feng and immediately laughed, "His skills are not bad, but it is his first time running this track. It is already good enough that he can get into the top five."

"As long as he can enter the top five, I'll take him as my disciple."

The yellow-haired guy suddenly became spirited. "You really plan to take him as your disciple?"

Feng Shaokun smiled bitterly. "My father has always been against me racing, so I'm destined not to be a professional racer in this life."

"That kid is quite talented. If we nurture him well, he might be able to fulfill my wish."

The yellow-haired guy looked envious. "This kid is really lucky. It's his fortune to be able to take you as his master."

Feng Shaokun shook his head and smiled. "But that kid is a little troublesome. We still have to teach him a lesson."

Just as the two of them were chatting, they suddenly heard the roar of an engine approaching from afar.

"Yo, someone actually caught up? Do you think it's Yun Tianchuan or Li Yongchao?" the blond asked with a smile.

"Yun Tianchuan, I guess. Li Yongchao has put all his efforts into modifying cars. He has gone astray and can't compare to Yun Tianchuan." Feng Shaokun immediately made a judgment.

"Hmm? There was something wrong with the sound. Yun Tianchuan's McLaren doesn't sound like this!" The blond heard the sound of the engine behind him and was puzzled.

Feng Shaokun was also stunned. "It doesn't seem to be Li Yongchao's Bugatti. Who could it be?"

Just as the two of them were in shock, they saw a purple car suddenly appear in the rearview mirror.

"Is it that kid?"

The two of them exclaimed almost at the same time.

They had thought of many possibilities, but they did not expect Ye Feng to be the one chasing after them.

Anyone who came to participate in the competition today was an expert from the underground arena of Yang Cheng. None of them were weak.

And it was Ye Feng's first time here. Just familiarizing himself with the track was not something that could be done in a short period of time. As long as he did not lose too badly, it was already good enough.

They had never expected that the other party would be able to shake off Li Yongchao and Yun Tianchuan and rush to second place.

"F\*ck, did this kid fly over?" the blond muttered to himself.

Fortunately, Feng Shaokun was mentally strong. He was only a little shocked at first, but he quickly regained his composure.

"It's nothing to surpass those two trash, but to surpass me? Then we'll have to see if he has the ability."

He was already slacking off because he was about to reach the finish line, but now he suddenly perked up and the Ferrari's speed increased again.

Sou...

The black car was hidden in the night, and only the headlights could prove its position. It floated in the night like a ghost.

Chapter 1093 I... Was Killed?

1093 I... Was Killed?

"Quickly chase after him..."

Inside the Blue Charm Night, Zhuang Xiaojiao was already dancing with excitement.

“Why are you so agitated?” Ye Feng had already eaten the chicken drumstick to the bone, but he could not bear to throw it away. He continued to hold it in his mouth.

“This guy has always been arrogant. If I can see him defeated with my own eyes, that would be too awesome.” Zhuang Xiaojiao stared at the Ferrari in front of her, her eyes glinting.

“Are you using me as a tool for revenge?” Ye Feng glanced at her unhappily.

“What? Is there? Anyway, your goal is to defeat him, so help me take revenge.” Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately put on a fawning expression.

“Who said my goal is to defeat him? Other than myself, no one is worthy of being my opponent,” Ye Feng said proudly.

Zhuang Xiaojiao rolled her eyes. However, she had to admit that this guy’s racing skills were not bad.

Along the way, it felt great to see cars being overtaken one after another!

“No matter what your goal is, hurry up and surpass him. You’re almost at the finish line.”

Ye Feng smiled lightly. “Did you bring your phone?”



Zhuang Xiaojiao was stunned. She took out her phone from her pocket. "I have it with me. Why?"

Ye Feng looked at the Ferrari in front of him. "Give me five seconds and I will overtake him. Do you believe me?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao was stunned. "Are you kidding me? This guy's skills are very good."

Ye Feng's face flashed with disdain. "Start the timer!"

Sou...

As soon as he finished speaking, the Blue Charm Night suddenly accelerated.

Zhuang Xiaojiao felt a strong force pushing her back, but she still pressed the timer.

One second!

Ye Feng's car was originally about ten meters away from the Ferrari, but he caught up within a second.

“D\*mn, this kid is following us very closely. We can’t even shake him off!” the blond in the Ferrari couldn’t help but exclaim.

Feng Shaokun glanced at the rearview mirror and smiled contemptuously. “You want to overtake me? Dream on!”

Screech—

The Ferrari’s tires suddenly screeched against the ground as it drifted past a sharp corner.

And Ye Feng’s car was almost following him into the curve. It looked like he was waiting for an opportunity to overtake him.

However, Feng Shaokun didn’t give him any chance. He quickly changed his direction and continued to move forward.

Two seconds!

There was a death curve ahead. There were three sharp turns in a row, and the overall shape was a ‘W’.

This bend was very difficult. Many car accidents had happened here before.

If it was during the day, there might be a chance of overtaking, but in this pitch-black night, let alone overtaking, as long as they didn't drive into the ditch, it would be good enough.

After this bend, they would soon reach the finish line.

Obviously, this curve was very beneficial to Feng Shaokun because he had run this curve many times. He could pass it even with his eyes closed.

But it was Ye Feng's first time here. He had not familiarized himself with the road conditions beforehand, and his speed would definitely be greatly affected.

"Brat, you have no chance!"

Feng Shaokun had a relaxed smile on his face as he drove into the first corner.

And Ye Feng's Blue Charm Night was still not letting go.

The two cars were almost stuck together as they entered the bend.

Three seconds!

As soon as the car drove past the first curve, it faced the second curve.

Feng Shaokun was indeed the underground racing god of Yang Cheng. His skills had reached the acme of perfection. He did not give his opponent any chance at all and once again took the lead into the bend.

Ye Feng's car was still one step behind.

Four seconds!

Feng Shaokun had a victorious smile on his face. There was only one bend left in front of him. As long as he successfully turned the corner, the other party would have no chance.

"Kid, the competition is over!" he muttered to Ye Feng in the rearview mirror and was about to enter the third turn.

But at this moment, a scene that left him flabbergasted appeared.

The last bend was in the shape of a 'V', and there was a cliff more than ten meters high below the road. If one fell down, they would be killed.

Therefore, drivers would usually be very careful when driving in such places.

But Ye Feng's next move overturned their understanding.

The Blue Charm Night suddenly accelerated, and the car, relying on the huge inertia, actually leaped up from the side of the 'V'.

"I... F\*ck!"

Feng Shaokun and the blond-haired man exclaimed in unison, especially when the word 'I' was dragged out, as if it was played in slow motion.

"Ah..."

At the same time, Zhuang Xiaojiao's scream came from the Blue Charm Night, piercing through the dark night.

The audience watching the match through the big screen were all stunned on the spot. It was as if their acupuncture points had been pressed, and they were motionless.

Everyone held their breaths, afraid that they would blow the Blue Charm Night into the ditch.

The Blue Charm Night had actually stayed in the air for a very short period of time, but in the eyes of everyone, the scene seemed to have frozen in time and seemed to be very long.

Bang!

The Blue Charm Night landed once again, leaping to the other side of the 'V' curve, and was one body ahead of the Ferrari!

Five seconds!

Victory in five seconds!

The Blue Charm Night continued to fly toward the finish line.

However, Zhuang Xiaojiao did not cheer this time. She did not even make a sound. She was like a frightened rabbit, staring blankly ahead.

It was not just her, but the audience as well.

There was no celebration, no cheering. Everyone stared blankly at the screen, completely unable to come back to their senses.

Even Feng Shaokun was dumbstruck.

“I... was killed?”

He stared blankly at Ye Feng’s taillights, his speed slowly slowed down. The cars behind him were overtaking him one after another.

The owners of these cars did not see Ye Feng’s godly skill, so they did not have much to worry about.

However, they were somewhat puzzled. Didn’t Feng Shaokun always maintain the lead? Why did it suddenly stop?

Did the car break down?

That would be a pity. That newcomer had actually gotten a big bargain and won the championship by luck.

Just as everyone was puzzled, Ye Feng’s car reached the finish line first.

What greeted him was a torrent of cheers.

“Great God, please accept my knees.”

“F\*ck, f\*ck, f\*ck. Today’s match is too f\*cking exciting. It’s probably the most exciting match I’ve ever seen in my life.”

“Great God, may I ask, are you human?”

“Great God, are you still taking in disciples? No matter how harsh your request is, I will agree to it.”

“I’ll kneel to the Great God first. You guys can do whatever you want...”

“...”

Chapter 1094 Great God, Please Accept My Knees!

1094 Great God, Please Accept My Knees!

When Ye Feng’s car reached the finish line, he was immediately surrounded by the crazy crowd. Some of them actually knelt down and worshipped him.

This scene immediately stunned the group of drivers who had rushed over from behind.



“What’s going on? Why can’t I understand it?”

“Yeah, didn’t he just win the championship? Is it necessary?”

“This competition is held once a month. I’ve never seen them so excited before.”

“Someone actually knelt down to him? Do you have to be so exaggerated?”

A group of drivers looked at the excited audience in confusion. However, after they finished watching the replay of the race, they immediately joined the army of worshippers.

The scene of Ye Feng surpassing Li Yongchao, Yun Tianchuan, and Feng Shaokun was too shocking.

Especially the last scene, which made the old drivers’ hearts jump.

The courage to not fear death was secondary. The most important thing was that he was so fast. After landing, he could immediately stabilize his direction and continue driving.

This kind of control over the car was simply appalling!

The scene of a group of people kneeling, celebrating, and shouting around the Blue Charm Night was especially spectacular!

Zhuang Xiaojiao finally came back to her senses. "I... am I still alive?"

"What do you think?" Ye Feng looked at her with an evil smile.

Zhuang Xiaojiao finally came to her senses. She hit him on the shoulder angrily. "Are you crazy? Do you know how dangerous that action was? What if you fell into a ditch? You scared me to death, b\*stard."

Ye Feng had an aggrieved expression. "Didn't you want to play something exciting? Why are you blaming me now?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao wiped her tears and glared at him. "I said I wanted to play something exciting, but I didn't ask you to risk your life."

Ye Feng held back his laughter. "Is there anything more exciting than risking your life?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao was in tears. "I'm not playing with you anymore. I want to go home."

After saying that, she pushed open the car door and got out like a child in a fit of pique.

Ye Feng had a helpless expression. He could only get off the car.

“The Great God is out...”

“God of Racing, God of Racing...”

The group of people outside surrounded him tightly and cheered crazily. He could not walk out at all.

At this moment, Feng Shaokun’s Ferrari slowly drove back.

If it was in the past, the crowd would definitely cheer.

But today, with Ye Feng’s amazing performance, everyone was very calm about his return. Some even looked down on him.

“The defeated one is back.”

“I thought Feng Shaokun was pretty good. I didn’t expect him to lose so badly.”

“I can only say that his previous opponents were too weak. He didn’t meet a true expert.”

“I used to be his diehard fan, but now that I have a new idol, he’s a thing of the past.”

“Look at him, he looks like a dog...”

These people liked the new and hated the old. With Ye Feng as their new idol, they started to look down on Feng Shaokun.

Feng Shaokun walked over with an indifferent expression, and everyone immediately made way for him.

“Congratulations on winning the championship! According to the rules of the competition, the champion will receive a reward of 200,000 yuan.” Feng Shaokun looked at Ye Feng with a complicated expression.

“Oh.” Ye Feng only nodded and did not say anything.

The crowd watched the scene of the new and old car kings replacing each other, and their emotions were somewhat complicated.

“Do you dare to compete with me again?” Feng Shaokun suddenly issued a challenge.

“Wow...”

The crowd immediately exclaimed in surprise. Could it be that they still had to continue the competition? Wasn't this too satisfying?

But Ye Feng shrugged. “I'm not playing anymore, I'm a little hungry. I need to find something to eat.”

As he spoke, he was about to open the car door.

“What if I insist on letting you play?”

At this moment, Feng Shaokun suddenly pressed down on his car door, his eyes full of threat.

Ye Feng turned to look at him, a mocking smile on his face. “What? Can't afford to lose?”

When the surrounding audience saw this scene, they immediately became excited.

The tension between these two old and new car kings was very strong. It was only interesting to watch them like this.

At this moment, Zhuang Xiaojiao ran over and blocked Ye Feng's path. "Brother Shaokun, we came out to have fun. What are you doing?"

Feng Shaokun stared at her for a moment and suddenly laughed. "Yeah, I came out to have fun."

"How about this? I'll give you 1 million yuan for an appearance fee. Please accompany me for another match. How about that?"

Everyone was shocked.

"D\*mn, an appearance fee of 1 million? Isn't Young Master Kun too generous?"

"I feel that with this Great God's strength, he's worth this price."

"If it were me, I would definitely agree."

"With your skills, let alone 1 million, it's not even worth 100 yuan."

Just as everyone was exclaiming at Feng Shaokun's generosity, Ye Feng did not care. "Do you think I care about that 1 million?"

Feng Shaokun looked at his priceless Blue Charm Night. "I know you don't lack this 1 million. Let's change the bet. Let's bet on her."

As he spoke, he suddenly raised his hand and pointed at Zhuang Xiaojiao.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was stunned. "Me? Brother Shaokun, are you kidding me?"

Feng Shaokun had a smile on his face as he continued to stare at Ye Feng. "If you don't want to compete with me, I will ask my family to go to their house to propose marriage."

"I believe that with the relationship between our two families, Grandpa Zhuang will definitely not refuse."

Zhuang Xiaojiao wanted to curse out loud, but her heart skipped a beat and she shut her mouth. She turned to look at Ye Feng, wanting to see what he would say.

When Feng Shaokun said this, Ye Feng's eyes flashed with killing intent, but he quickly hid it.

"Haha, if you want to propose marriage, go ahead. What does it have to do with me? Xiaojiao and I are just friends. Are you misunderstanding something?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao was a little disappointed when she heard his words.

Just friends?

Chapter 1095 Do You Dare To Run Blindly Without Turning On the Lights?

1095 Do You Dare To Run Blindly Without Turning On the Lights?

“Just friends? In that case, it would be impolite of me to refuse.”

Feng Shaokun had a mischievous smile on his face as he reached out to put his arm around Zhuang Xiaojiao’s shoulder.

Ye Feng suddenly pulled Zhuang Xiaojiao into his arms and looked at Feng Shaokun coldly. “You are courting death.”

The smile on Feng Shaokun’s face grew wider. “Didn’t you say that you and her are just ordinary friends? Since you’re just friends, why are you so nervous?”

Ye Feng stared at him for a long time. “Don’t you want me to torture you again? Alright, I agree.”

Feng Shaokun touched his nose. “It seems that you really care about her.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao also glanced at Ye Feng. Her face was blushing.



He was really a guy who did not mean what he said.

Ye Feng glared at Feng Shaokun unhappily. “Why are you talking so much nonsense? Tell me, how do you want to compete?”

Feng Shaokun pondered for a moment and immediately proposed a rule. “This time, it’s just the two of us. Do you dare to run blindly without turning on the lights?”

“Hiss...”

As soon as he said this, everyone present gasped.

The sky was completely dark now, and there were no street lamps on the mountain road. It was only pitch black.

Under such circumstances, they couldn’t turn on the car lights?

Wasn’t this risking his life?

Ye Feng immediately laughed. “You’re playing a little too much. You’re already very familiar with this track, and this is my first time here. Do you think this system is fair to me?”

Feng Shaokun nodded. "I didn't think it was fair at first, but considering that you won the championship on your first run, with your skills, the new track shouldn't be a problem for you, right?"

Ye Feng frowned. He did not answer immediately.

Zhuang Xiaojiao tugged at his sleeve. "Don't agree to him. It's too dangerous."

Ye Feng glanced at her but still nodded. "Alright, I agree."

Hua...

His words caused a huge uproar.

"D\*mn, he really dared to agree? With such rules, if there's a mistake, it's very likely that the car will be destroyed and the people will die."

"That's right. The Haitang Bay race track is too difficult to drive on. Even during the day, many experienced drivers have to drive carefully, let alone at night. Why aren't you turning on the headlights?"

“Feng Shaokun obviously can’t afford to play anymore. He actually proposed such a perverted rule.”

“This rule is obviously more beneficial to Feng Shaokun. He is already very familiar with this track. Even if the lights are not turned on, he can roughly identify the direction. And this god isn’t familiar with the track, so it’s easy for him to get into an accident.”

“There’s a ten-meter-deep trench below. If he makes a mistake, the consequences will be unimaginable. I really don’t know why he agreed.”

“Maybe he’s overconfident? Those who drown are often those who know how to swim...”

Everyone started to discuss, some mocked Feng Shaokun for being a sore loser, but most of them were confused about Ye Feng agreeing to the challenge.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was also anxious. “Ye Feng, are you crazy?”

Ye Feng rubbed her head. “Don’t worry, he can’t beat me.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao saw that he had already made up his mind. She gritted her teeth and said, “Then I’ll go with you.”

Ye Feng shook his head this time. “No, you stay here this time. Listen to me!”

Without waiting for Zhuang Xiaojiao to speak again, he got up and sat back in the car. He turned off the lights and the entire car was immediately hidden in the night.

Feng Shaokun smiled wickedly and returned to his Ferrari, turning off the lights as well.

The hearts of the audience immediately rose to their throats. This match was too exciting. They had never seen such a life-risking playstyle.

Boom! Boom!

The two cars came to the starting point side by side and kept hitting the accelerator. This deafening roar made people's adrenaline soar.

Feng Shaokun and Ye Feng looked at each other. Although both of them were hiding in the darkness, they could feel the hostility from each other.

A sexy woman with heavy makeup walked to the middle of the two cars, took off her bra, and threw it into the air. "Begin!"

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

The two cars sped off at the first possible moment.

As the night was too dark, the two cars were instantly hidden in the darkness, like clay oxen entering the sea, disappearing without a trace.

Zhuang Xiaojiao and the audience watched the big screen and watched the drone footage.

Although the drone had infrared night vision, it could barely capture the outlines of the two cars. The details were not clear.

The two cars kept moving side by side from the beginning to the end, not giving way to each other.

Zhuang Xiaojiao's palms were covered in sweat and her beautiful eyes were filled with tears.

She knew that the reason why Ye Feng agreed to this competition was because of her.

Although he didn't want to admit it, he still cared about her very much.

He was obviously aware of the danger of this competition, so he refused to let her get in the car no matter what. Instead, he took all the risks alone.

“Ye Feng, you must return safely...” Zhuang Xiaojiao muttered to herself.

The surrounding audience was also extremely nervous.

“D\*mn, this competition is too exciting. My heart is about to jump out.”

“The skills of these two gods are too strong. If it were me, I probably wouldn’t even be able to pass the first bend.”

“That’s right. It’s such a dark night. Even if we walk, we have to be careful. How dare these two drive so fast? It’s too scary.”

“Feng Shaokun’s skills are too strong. He can drive so fast without turning on the headlights? At least 200 miles per hour, right?”

“I think that Great God is the strong one. It’s his first time running to Haitang Bay today, and he can still run at such a level.”

“I think Young Master Kun is stronger...”

“This God is clearly stronger...”

“Stop fighting. The strength of these two is an existence that we can only look up to.”

“That’s right. We dregs can only prostrate ourselves in worship...”

Just as everyone was debating who was better, the situation suddenly changed.

The two cars entered a curve almost at the same time. As the curve was at an angle, it was as dark as ink inside. The drone did not capture what happened.

But then, the Ferrari took the lead and rushed out of the corner.

Blue Charm Night was already left behind.

“Holy sh\*t, Young Master Kun is in the lead?”

Everyone immediately exclaimed.

Chapter 1096 Sorry, You Lost Again

1096 Sorry, You Lost Again

When they saw Feng Shaokun's Ferrari take the lead and rush out of the corner, the entire scene immediately erupted.

The two of them had been moving side by side just now, fighting to a standstill. Now, they had finally shaken off the gap.

"It's over. There should be no suspense."

"Yes, under this competition system, once the team takes the lead, it'll be very difficult for the team behind to pull back."

"After all, the vision is affected too much. Many operations will be affected. The driver will not dare to make a difficult overtaking action."

"Young Master Kun is more familiar with the track after all. It's reasonable for him to be ahead."

"That God is not bad. He was able to fight with Young Master Kun for such a long time. He is already very strong."

"If he were to familiarize himself with the road conditions, I'm afraid that the outcome of today's battle will still be unknown..."



Everyone was discussing with a regretful expression. In their opinion, there was no suspense in this match.

Without the headlights on, the driver's vision would be greatly affected, which would limit the use of skills. It would be very difficult to overtake.

And the match was indeed going according to their guesses.

In the following period of time, even though Ye Feng tried to overtake them a few times, he did not succeed.

Although it was all within everyone's expectations, they still felt that they were missing a little surprise.

However, this was a blind run after all, so they couldn't be too demanding. It was already very good to be able to compete like this.

Zhuang Xiaojiao's only hope now was for Ye Feng to return safely. As for the outcome of the competition, she did not care at all.

Just when everyone thought that the match would end in this way, the situation on the field suddenly changed again.

The Ferrari and Blue Charm Night had already reached the final 'W' curve. Last time, Ye Feng had turned the tables at this curve.

But this time, no one thought that he could replicate the miracle.

After all, it was very dangerous to jump over the curve without turning on the lights.

A small mistake could cause the car to flip into a ditch and crash.

There was no need to take such a risk for a match.

But what Ye Feng did next shocked everyone.

When the two cars reached the last 'V' curve, the Blue Charm Night sped up again and leaped up from the side.

"Again?"

The audience immediately exploded.

This magical scene happened again, but the difficulty level this time was more than an order of magnitude higher than the previous time.

With their vision severely obstructed, they could only rely on their senses to control the car.

If there was a slight deviation in speed, angle, and timing, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Even Feng Shaokun, who was in the Ferrari, thought the same. He did not expect Ye Feng to dare to do such a thing.

However, the other party just did not play by the rules.

The Blue Charm Night leaped into the air like a whale leaping out of the water or an eagle flying out of its nest, stirring the hearts of the onlookers.

Bang!

The Blue Charm Night landed on the other side of the V-shaped curve.

However, there was a small mistake in the operation this time. The front of the car had a small friction with the mountain on the other side, causing a series of small sparks.

But Ye Feng quickly stabilized his direction. He left the Ferrari behind and sped toward the finish line.

Feng Shaokun stopped the car and stared blankly in the direction of the Blue Charm Night, feeling a deep sense of defeat.

He had always been very confident in his racing skills, or rather, very proud.

He believed that at least in China, there were no more than five drivers who were stronger than him.

And before that, he even planned to take Ye Feng as his disciple and teach him his skills.

But reality gave him a hard slap.

If it was said that he lost to the other party the first time because he was careless and did not expect the other party to make such a shocking move, it could be barely explained.

But now, he was defeated in the same place, by the same person, and in the same way. This was a huge blow to him.

He wanted to take him as his disciple, but in the end, he was pressed to the ground and rubbed against twice.

Now, looking at his previous bragging, it had all become a joke.

An unprecedented sense of humiliation surged in his heart. He stepped on the accelerator and chased after Ye Feng.

When he reached the finish line, he saw Zhuang Xiaojiao crying as she rushed into Ye Feng's arms.

The audience once again worshipped him.

"Great God, how did you do it? Under such circumstances, you were able to replicate the miracle of the previous round?"

"Otherwise, he's a god. The strength of a god is naturally not something you can imagine!"

"I wonder if the Great God is human? That kind of ability is completely beyond the scope of human understanding."

"Feng Shaokun's strength isn't bad, but who asked him to meet a god like the Great God? He can only be beaten up."

“Great God, please accept my knees again...”

The flattery sounded like slaps on Feng Shaokun’s face.

These cheers should have belonged to him, but this guy only used two games to snatch away this glory.

And he, Feng Shaokun, was destined to be the foil and stepping stone of this new Racing King.

In the future, when people mentioned this new Racing King, they would make fun of him.

He couldn’t accept this feeling.

He walked toward Ye Feng with a dark expression.

Those people who were praising Ye Feng immediately dispersed.

Ye Feng was comforting Zhuang Xiaojiao who was crying in his arms, when he saw him walking over with a dark expression, he could not help but smile. “I’m sorry, you lost again.”

Feng Shaokun stared at him. “Don’t worry, I’ll pay you the 1 million yuan.”

Ye Feng waved his hand casually. "No need."

Feng Shaokun immediately snorted. "I've always been a person who is willing to lose. Since I said that I would bet 1 million, I naturally won't go back on my word."

Then, he paused. "Do you dare to play another round?"

Everyone was stunned when they heard Feng Shaokun's challenge.

Again?

This time, before Ye Feng could say anything, Zhuang Xiaojiao was already unwilling. "Brother Shaokun, are you done yet?"

In the previous match, she had been worried for Ye Feng. She would not let him take the risk again.

Feng Shaokun ignored her. He stared at Ye Feng. "I have never lost to someone twice. You are the first."

"You've become my inner demon. If I don't defeat you, my racing career will be ruined."

Ye Feng had a faint smile on his face. "One more round and you will lose three times to the same person. You're not my match. Don't look for trouble."

When everyone heard his words, their faces revealed a strange expression.

He seemed to be the first person who dared to say to Feng Shaokun that he was no match for him.

However, thinking about the other party's incredible driving skills, he did have the capital to be arrogant.

Chapter 1097 It Seems That You Still Don't Understand My Strength!

1097 It Seems That You Still Don't Understand My Strength!

Feng Shaokun's eyes flashed coldly. "I admit that you are very strong, but I still want to give it a try. If I lose this time, I'll give you this car as a trophy."

Everyone looked at the Ferrari 812 in surprise. Although the price of this car was only more than 3 million, Feng Shaokun's car had been modified by an expert. Just the modification alone cost more than a few million.

Moreover, to a driver, the car was their comrade. It was not something that could be measured with money.



Feng Shaokun actually used his own car as a bet. It could be seen that he was really going all out.

Ye Feng stared at him for a long time. "Are we really going to play so big?"

Feng Shaokun nodded firmly. "I won't be satisfied if we don't compete in this round."

Ye Feng sighed. "Alright, I agree, tell me the rules."

Zhuang Xiaojiao panicked and tugged at his arm. "Don't agree to him."

Ye Feng scratched her nose. "Don't worry, nothing will happen."

Feng Shaokun finally smiled. "The rules are very simple. This time, don't turn on the lights. We'll play reverse."

Everyone was stunned for a moment before an unprecedented exclamation erupted.

"Crazy, he's really crazy. Reversing the car without turning on the lights? Isn't this courting death?"

"This Feng Shaokun is too ruthless, isn't he? You won't stop until you kill the other party."

“You had to be careful even when driving normally on that track. Are you kidding me?”

“Only a fool would agree to such a request...”

Everyone was already scared silly by Feng Shaokun’s perverted playstyle.

Night, no lights, reversing, Haitang Bay race track, any of these factors were already very scary.

Together, they were courting death!

Feng Shaokun had a crazy expression on his face. “If you want to play, then play something exciting. That’s the only way to satisfy yourself. Tell me, do you dare to play?”

Ye Feng looked at the dark night sky and smiled. “I will accompany you to the end.”

“Wow...”

His words caused another uproar.

No one expected that he would agree to such a perverted request.

This was simply too crazy!

Zhuang Xiaojiao hurriedly stood between the two of them. “No, you can’t compete in this round. None of you are allowed to compete.”

Just hearing the rules of this competition was already very frightening. Wasn’t this risking their lives?

Feng Shaokun smiled at her. “This is a duel between us men. Don’t get involved.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao pointed at him angrily. “Feng Shaokun, if you dare to mess around again, do you believe that I’ll call Uncle Feng and ask him to teach you a lesson?”

Feng Shaokun’s expression froze and he didn’t dare to say anything else.

At this moment, Ye Feng walked over and pulled her to the side. “Xiaojiao, stop fooling around.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao glared at him stubbornly. “No, I won’t allow you to take the risk.”

Ye Feng could not help but pinch her little face. "This is called taking a risk? Looks like you still don't understand my strength!"

Zhuang Xiaojiao was still shaking her head like a rattle-drum. "No matter how strong you are, there's still a chance. What if something happens? I... I..."

"What will you do?" Ye Feng had an evil smile on his face.

"If anything happens to you, no one will take me to play in the future." Zhuang Xiaojiao's eyes were filled with panic.

"Oh, I thought you were worried about me. I didn't expect you to be afraid of this." Ye Feng had a disappointed expression.

"No, no, I... I'm worried about you too." Zhuang Xiaojiao blushed when she said that.

"Don't worry. I promise you that I'll come back safe and sound," Ye Feng rubbed her little head and said with a smile.

"But..."

“No buts. We don’t have time to talk. We’re almost back.”

Ye Feng interrupted her domineeringly, then turned around and walked toward Feng Shaokun. “We can start now.”

Feng Shaokun glanced at Zhuang Xiaojiao in surprise. Seeing that she was following behind Ye Feng like an obedient girl, he was shocked.

Based on his understanding of Zhuang Xiaojiao, this girl had always been lawless. Other than Old Master Zhuang, even her parents could not control her.

Now, she was actually subdued by Ye Feng. This was simply too miraculous!

“Are you still going to compete?” Ye Feng was already in the car. Seeing that he was still in a daze, he immediately questioned him unhappily.

Feng Shaokun came back to his senses and looked at him deeply before returning to his Ferrari.

The two cars arrived at the starting line again, but this time, the front of the car was facing backward.

The crowd watched the two of them nervously.

They had never heard of such a competition before!

Boom! Boom!

The two cars were constantly slamming the accelerator, like two beasts waiting to attack.

Following another command from a sexy woman, the two cars reversed almost at the same time and disappeared into the night in an instant.

Everyone gathered in front of the big screen again and watched the video nervously.

The sky was darker than before.

The two cars were almost completely engulfed by the night. Only the occasional reflection of the moonlight allowed people to determine their approximate location.

At this moment, the two cars had already reached the first bend.

Everyone stared at the screen, and even their breathing stopped.

Chapter 1098 What Kind of Freak Did He Run Into?

1098 What Kind of Freak Did He Run Into?

Screech—

The tires screeched against the road.

The Ferrari and the Blue Charm Night entered the first curve almost at the same time, maintaining a speed of about 50 to 60 kilometers per hour.

Actually, this curve wasn't too difficult.

However, this was relative to normal driving. Both of them were reversing the car now, which was a test of their control over the direction.

Feng Shaokun was very confident in his reversing skills.

Previously, he was grounded at home by his grandfather and could not go out to race. He could only play in the courtyard for more than a month.

Although his driving skills hadn't improved much, his reversing skills had made a breakthrough.

This was also the reason why he dared to suggest a reverse race.

He believed that he would be able to shake off his opponent at this turn.

“Now!”

He suddenly turned the steering wheel. Not only did the Ferrari not slow down, but it even sped up a little and directly passed through the curve.

But when he turned around, his expression froze.

The Blue Charm Night wasn't shaken off by him, it actually maintained the same speed as him.

“How is this possible?”

Feng Shaokun was shocked. Could it be that the other party was like him, spending a lot of effort to practice reversing skills?

What kind of freak did he run into?



At the same time, the live audience was also in an uproar.

“D\*mn, these two are simply godly. They can actually drive so smoothly after reversing the car and going through the bend?”

“Wow, they can even reverse the car better than I can drive normally. Comparisons are infuriating!”

“I heard that Feng Shaokun was bored at home and specially practiced reversing skills. It’s not surprising that he can perform like this. But what’s the situation with this god?”

“Yeah, if he didn’t work hard on reversing cars, he wouldn’t have such skills.”

“What two weirdos. Is there anything they can’t do?”

“I’m really lucky today to be able to see such an exciting battle between two great gods.”

“I can brag about this for the rest of my life...”

Everyone was already convinced by the wonderful performance of these two people. They even had the urge to kneel down.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was especially surprised.

If one said that Ye Feng could win the first two matches because he was bold, this round was purely a test of skill. There was no chance of trickery.

And the driving skills that Ye Feng displayed made her dumbfounded.

She was very clear about Feng Shaokun's strength.

He was a master who had almost entered the F1 Formula Championship. If it weren't for his family's opposition, his achievements in racing would be amazing.

She had always thought that Feng Shaokun was the best driver she knew.

But the strength that Ye Feng displayed today was beyond her imagination.

This man was simply omnipotent!

It was already very shocking for him to have a net worth of hundreds of millions at such a young age, and all of it was legally obtained.

Other than that, he also had the strength to allow him to be safe and sound under the siege of more than 200 people.

There were also gambling skills that could sweep through Gambling City, the ability to identify raw stones that could be called abnormal, and incredible medical skills...

Now, he actually had the skills to suppress a racing expert like Feng Shaokun?

She was starting to suspect that this guy was an alien.

As long as a normal person had one of these skills, they would already be considered a prodigy.

And he was actually able to gather so many extraordinary skills in one body.

This could only be described as monstrous.

If it wasn't for the fact that she was afraid that no one would bring her to play in the future, she would have sent this guy to a research institute to study him properly and see if there was anything different about his brain compared to others. It could be considered a contribution to medicine.

"Achoo..."

Ye Feng, who was in the Blue Charm Night carriage, could not help but sneeze. “Who is badmouthing me?”

He rubbed his nose and glanced leisurely at Feng Shaokun who was driving on his left. “You’re too slow. If you don’t speed up, I’ll leave first.”

When Feng Shaokun heard this, he almost vomited blood.

He was currently reversing at a speed of at least 60 miles per hour. This was already his limit. If he went any faster, the car would easily lose control.

He didn’t expect this guy to have the leisure to chat with him. This made him feel a deep sense of helplessness.

What kind of monster was this?

Ye Feng shook his head. “Then I will make a move first. I am really a little hungry.”

After saying that, he really accelerated again.

Weng...

The engine roared, and the Blue Charm Night's reversing speed immediately increased, reaching at least 70 kilometers per hour.

Soon, it disappeared from Feng Shaokun's sight, which made him dumbfounded.

If he reversed too quickly, he would lose control of his direction easily, especially on such a complicated mountain road.

Did this guy want to die?

At the same time, the live audience was also shocked. Everyone's mouth was wide open as they stared at the big screen.

Ye Feng's reversing speed was getting faster and faster. He was finally able to reach 80 kilometers per hour.

Reversing at this speed was simply courting death!

But what made them dumbfounded was that Ye Feng actually managed to pass through one bend after another without any danger.

Even the last W-shaped curve was easily passed.

Rumble...

Then, they heard the roar of an engine coming closer.

The Blue Charm Night had successfully returned to the finish line.

The scene fell into a dead silence. Everyone stared blankly at the supercar that was like a ghost in the night.

There was no cheering or worship. Everyone's faces were filled with fear.

When something couldn't be explained, people were more willing to blame it on superstition.

At this moment, Ye Feng was no longer a human in their eyes. He was a ghost.

Even Zhuang Xiaojiao had a trace of fear on her face. She looked at Ye Feng in panic.

Ye Feng pushed the door open and got out of the car. He walked over slowly and pinched her little face. "What? Don't you recognize me?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao cried out in pain and stared at him with her big eyes. "Are you a human or a ghost?"

Ye Feng almost spat out a mouthful of blood. "What do you think?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao gulped. "I don't think you're human. You're a ghost!"

Chapter 1099 How Legendary Could He Be At Such a Young Age?

1099 How Legendary Could He Be At Such a Young Age?

If Zhuang Xiaojiao had such a reaction, the others would be even more so.

This time, they didn't surround him and cheer. Instead, they looked at him in horror.

If it was just an idol, they would naturally admire and get close to him. However, when the other party became a ghost-like existence, they felt a sense of distance.

It was just like those who believed in Buddha. They could usually kneel three times and kowtow nine times to the Buddha statue, but if the Buddha really appeared and started to talk to them, everyone would probably be so scared that they would pee their pants.

The strength that Ye Feng displayed earlier had already exceeded the scope of science.

They were already treating him like an alien.

This made Ye Feng extremely depressed. Was he acting too much? If it wasn't for his Blue Charm Night, which had a maximum speed limit of 80, he could have gone even faster.

After all, the driving skills of Mount Haruna given to him by the system were the strongest driving skills. These were all a piece of cake for him.

However, judging from the looks of these people, if he really displayed all of Haruna's driving skills, these people would probably pee their pants in fear. Forget it.

After a few minutes, Feng Shaokun drove his Ferrari back.

After getting out of the car, his expression was extremely awkward.

Even the audience felt awkward for him. He had been completely defeated by his opponent in three consecutive matches.

Especially in the last two matches, he was the one who took the initiative to challenge him, and then he was ruthlessly abused twice.



Now, it seemed that he had overestimated himself.

“Cough, cough...” Feng Shaokun coughed dryly, he stood up and walked over, handing the keys to Ye Feng. “This car is yours.”

As he spoke, he looked at his beloved car reluctantly, as if he had to send his girlfriend to someone else’s bed.

Ye Feng took the key and weighed it in his hand, then threw it back to him. “Forget it, I won’t be interested in such a broken car.”

“Pfft...”

Everyone almost vomited blood.

Feng Shaokun’s car, including the modification fee, was estimated to be worth tens of millions. How could it be called a ‘broken car’?

But when they saw Ye Feng’s Blue Charm Night, they lost their temper.

Indeed, compared to this luxury car that was worth hundreds of millions, there were probably no cars that were not bad.

Feng Shaokun was anxious. "How can that be? Since I've already said it, how can I go back on my word?"

"Anyway, the car is yours. If you don't like it, just smash it and throw it away."

Ye Feng had some admiration for this guy. He was clearly reluctant to part with it, but he was still willing to admit defeat. He was a trustworthy person.

"Then I'll leave it with you first. Take good care of it for me. When I need it, you can send it to me," he smiled and said to Feng Shaokun.

"Are you treating me like a coward? You want me to raise a horse for you?" Feng Shaokun complained unhappily.

"Do you think it's unfair to be a horse? If you're unwilling, I'll get someone else to help me raise it," Ye Feng said and wanted to snatch the key from his hands.

"Don't, don't, don't. I'll raise the horse for you. So be it, he's still an official." Feng Shaokun immediately smiled cheekily. He had a deep relationship with this car. He was very reluctant to give it to Ye Feng.

Now that the other party was willing to keep the car with him, he was naturally more than willing to pay.

The two of them chatted and laughed for a while. The hostile atmosphere from before immediately faded a little, and the lively atmosphere returned to the scene.

Someone brought two bottles of beer to them. Feng Shaokun took them and passed one to Ye Feng. "Bro, your skills are amazing, I, Feng Shaokun, admit defeat. By the way, I still don't know your name."

Ye Feng did not stand on ceremony. He took the beer and gulped down two mouthfuls. "Ye Feng."

"Pfft..."

Feng Shaokun spat out a mouthful of beer and looked at him in disbelief. "Ye Feng?"

Many people present looked over in shock, thinking that they had heard wrongly.

Ye Feng nodded. "Yes, is there a problem?"

Feng Shaokun looked at him and then at the Blue Charm Night. "You're the Mr. Ye who just rose up in Yang Cheng?"

Ye Feng sat on the head of Blue Charm Night. "What? I don't look like it?"

Hua...

The crowd immediately burst into a low discussion. Clearly, they were all shocked.

“D\*mn, he’s the legendary Mr. Ye? Isn’t this too ridiculous?”

“Yeah, I heard that Mr. Ye is quite rich. I didn’t expect his racing skills to be so awesome.”

“I was wondering where a professional racer came from. I didn’t expect it to be Mr. Ye.”

“I didn’t expect Mr. Ye to be so young. And he’s so handsome...”

Of course, there were also many people who had not heard of Ye Feng’s name. They asked the people around them, “What Mr. Ye? Is it very powerful?”

“No way! You haven’t even heard of Mr. Ye? Aren’t you too ignorant?”

“Mr. Ye is a newly risen super big shot in Yang Cheng. He is a legendary figure.”

“Legendary figure? How legendary can he be at such a young age?”

“You should know Gao Junming, right?”

“I don’t know.”

“Then you should have heard of the Chaoxin Gang, right?”

“I don’t know.”

“Then what the f\*ck do you know?”

“I only know how to race.”

“F\*ck...”

After finding out Ye Feng’s true identity, they were once again in an uproar.

The main reason was that the gap between the other party’s identity and the car was a little too big.

An all-powerful figure in the business world could actually crush a super expert like Feng Shaokun in racing.

This was too unbelievable!

However, the reality was just like that. They had no choice but to believe it.

It was foreseeable that Ye Feng's name would be known throughout the entire underground racing circle in Yang Cheng.

On the one hand, it was because of his valiant strength, and on the other hand, it was also because of his legendary identity.

And racing only added another color to his legend.

Feng Shaokun was relatively better. He was just a little surprised at first, but he quickly calmed down. Ye Feng's legendary experience, in his opinion, was not as important as racing.

"By the way, how did you train your racing skills?"

He looked at Ye Feng curiously, his face was filled with curiosity.

Feng Shaokun's talent in racing was already very strong, and he had put in a lot of hard work.

However, under the double blessing of talent and diligence, he was still completely defeated by the other party in the end.

This made him curious. How did Ye Feng manage to train to such an insane level of driving?

The other people around also pricked up their ears, wanting to hear the new car king's experience.

Ye Feng frowned when he heard his question.

He really didn't know how to answer this question. He couldn't possibly say that his driving skills were all given to him by the system, right?

Feng Shaokun saw his troubled expression and misunderstood. "Haha, I understand. This technology must be kept secret."

Ye Feng saw that he had misunderstood and could only smile awkwardly. "Actually, there's nothing to keep a secret, because... I have a martial arts foundation, so my five senses are stronger than ordinary people and my reaction speed is faster."

Chapter 1100 I Advise You Not To Fight Him, Or You Will Lose Even More Miserably.

1100 I Advise You Not To Fight Him, Or You Will Lose Even More Miserably.

Feng Shaokun was stunned. "That's all?"

Ye Feng nodded seriously. "Yes, that's all."

Feng Shaokun was even more confused. "That's not right. I know how to fight too, but I don't think it's helpful to driving."

Ye Feng touched his nose. "Then I'm not too sure."

Feng Shaokun stared at him for a while and suddenly rubbed his hands. "Since you know martial arts, let's have a spar. Let me see how different your martial arts are from mine."

Ye Feng looked at him strangely. "Are you sure you want to fight me?"

Feng Shaokun looked eager to try. "I have two hobbies in my life. One is racing, and the other is fighting."

"I can't beat you in racing, but you may not be my match in combat."



Zhuang Xiaojiao smiled evilly. "Brother Shaokun, I advise you not to fight him. Otherwise, you'll lose even more."

Feng Shaokun was just excited at first, but when he was stimulated by her words, he suddenly became energetic. "Really?" Then I'll have to experience it all the more."

As he spoke, he cupped his fists at Ye Feng. "Feng Shaokun wants to experience your strength, please enlighten me."

Ye Feng saw his repeated provocations and could only nod in agreement. "Alright, I accept your challenge."

Since you're not convinced, then I'll beat you into submission.

When the surrounding people heard that the two of them were going to have a duel, the atmosphere became even more heated.

"Today's trip was really worth it. Not only did I get to see the thrilling racing, but I also got to see the martial arts competition?"

"D\*mn, today is really a feast for the eyes. It's too f\*cking cool."

“Mr. Ye knows kung fu? He’s simply a genius in both literature and martial arts.”

“I guess he only knows a little health maintenance? That kind of martial arts can’t be used in actual combat at all.”

“Yeah, I heard that Feng Shaokun’s fighting skills are very strong. He can’t be compared to those pretentious people.”

“I’ve seen Young Master Kun fight with others with my own eyes. He knocked down six or seven strong men in one go.”

“I guess Mr. Ye was challenged in public and couldn’t put down his face, so he braced himself and accepted the challenge, right?”

“Then it’s over. He’ll definitely lose miserably later...”

Everyone was not optimistic about Ye Feng. For a person who was working hard in the business world, it was already beyond everyone’s expectations that his racing skills were so strong.

As for combat, it required a lot of time, energy, and hard work to practice.

And how old was Ye Feng this year? He looked to be in his early twenties. How could he be at the top of several different fields at the same time?

Unless he was not human!

“Young Master Kun, you have to show mercy later. Don’t hurt God Feng.”

“That’s right. If it’s broken, it might affect God Feng’s future operations.”

“It’s not easy for such a strong racing god to appear. Don’t cripple him.”

“In my opinion, you guys should stop competing and leave God Feng to us...”

There were also many fans who were attracted by Ye Feng. They started to plead for him.

Feng Shaokun smiled. “Don’t worry, I’ll only use 30% of my strength. I promise I won’t cripple him.”

Ye Feng only smiled lightly and did not say anything.

Everyone immediately spread out, leaving an empty space for the two of them to use.

Ye Feng and Feng Shaokun were about three to four meters apart. They looked at each other.

“Do you want to wear protective gear? I’m afraid I’ll really break you.” Feng Shaokun was warming up while looking at Ye Feng provocatively.

“No, thank you.” Ye Feng did not seem to hear the contempt in his words. He replied indifferently.

Feng Shaokun finished warming up and immediately crossed his arms in front of his chest. “Let’s begin.”

Ye Feng had one hand behind his back, his other hand hooked at him. “Please.”

Feng Shaokun saw his arrogant look and was a little angry. “Then I won’t stand on ceremony.”

Before he finished speaking, his body was already like a sharp blade that had been unsheathed, charging toward Ye Feng.

The two of them were not far from each other, and his speed was extremely fast, almost reaching in the blink of an eye.

Phew!

When he was less than a meter away from Ye Feng, Feng Shaokun suddenly kicked out with great force, creating a gust of wind in the air.

Ye Feng smiled lightly. He took a step back and avoided his attack.

However, once Feng Shaokun launched his attack, it was like a storm.

Hu, hu, hu...

His legs moved like a propeller, and they were very lethal.

Ye Feng could tell that his combat strength was not bad. No wonder he dared to be so arrogant. He did have some capital.

However, this 'not bad' was only relative to ordinary martial artists.

Ye Feng was not an ordinary martial artist.

He still wanted to see how strong the other party was, so he was not in a hurry to counterattack. Instead, he retreated repeatedly.

Just like that, one attacked and the other retreated. In an instant, they retreated more than ten meters.

The scene was filled with wails and howls. At the same time, there were many complaints.

“Why isn’t Ye Feng retaliating? You’ve been chased and beaten up?”

“He wanted to fight back, but Young Master Kun’s attack was so swift and fierce. He didn’t give him a chance at all.”

“I was looking forward to it. I thought he would surprise us like a racing car. I didn’t expect him to be so useless.”

“His racing skills are already so good. If he can kill Young Master Kun in a fight, is there any justice left in this world?”

“In front of Young Master Kun, he can only be beaten passively.”

“I dare to bet that he will admit defeat in less than a minute. If you don’t believe me, just wait and see...”