

Genius 237

Chapter 237: Racing Expert!_1

Despite his disdain for the troublesome young girl, Qin Fang drove her toward Longquan Mountain out of goodwill.

The two barely spoke along the way. Qin Fang attempted several times to ask the girl about her situation, but she constantly deflected, especially disliking any mention of her family. She wouldn't even reveal half a character of her name.

Qin had no choice but to keep looking for suitable topics to draw the answers he needed from her.

"With so many cars back there, why did you insist on getting into mine?"

Qin had always found it strange; even though it was late and there weren't many cars fueling up at the station, there was still a lot of traffic near the main road. There was really no need to focus on his car.

"Because Uncle doesn't look like a bad guy..."

The girl glanced at Qin Fang, her lovely eyes rolling playfully before she spoke in her crisp voice.

"Uncle?"

Hearing this address left Qin Fang speechless, "I'm not that much older than you, just call me Big Brother..."

Qin himself was not yet twenty, just eighteen by his last birthday, and the young girl was already sixteen or seventeen—a negligible age difference. Being called Uncle made him feel prematurely aged.

"Don't all you stinky men like it when young girls like me call you Uncle?"

The girl's personality was certainly unique, and even her reasoning left Qin bewildered and slightly pained.

"Er..."

Qin was left speechless; the girl was not only difficult to handle, but her words were also incredibly sharp.

"Since it displeases you, I'll just call you Brother. Should I call you Brother Qin or Brother Fang?" The girl's counterattack was far from over as she followed up with another comment.

"Fine, I give up. Just call me Uncle!"

Qin was even more at a loss and simply surrendered, conceding defeat. Being called in such a way would have been even more unbearable, so being called Uncle was somewhat more acceptable.

The girl sat back, pleased with her victory, a sly twinkle in her eye.

The car left the southern part of the city and headed straight toward Longquan Mountain.

Longquan Mountain is one of several famous mountains around Ninghai. Although shorter than the Five Great Mountains, it is still quite high for the Jiangnan plains. From its summit, you can easily look down upon the large city of Ninghai, and the view is quite spectacular.

The mountain is equipped with a winding road—full of twists and turns. Usually, tourists come to enjoy the panoramic view of Ninghai, mostly during the daytime. The surrounding area has few residents, and the mountain becomes quite empty at night.

It's for this reason that this mountain road has become an excellent spot for street racers.

Today seemed to be some sort of special day, or perhaps there was a large-scale event on Longquan Mountain; as Qin Fang was driving up, he saw several modified cars speeding past him, amongst them supercars like Ferraris, Lamborghinis, and Porsches.

"Go, go... overtake that son of a bitch!"

A Ferrari zoomed past them, as a guy spat out disgustingly, nearly hitting the girl's face, enraging her to blurt out curse words and urging Qin to overtake. She almost reached out to grab the steering wheel.

"If you still want to go to Longquan Mountain, behave yourself..."

Qin was no fool. The other car was going at least 200 miles per hour, and he didn't want to risk an accident just to pass somebody, so he immediately rebuked her.

"You... bastard!"

After being scolded by Qin, the girl pouted, cursing him out bitterly but calmed down nonetheless.

"Wow, beautiful, come over to Brother's side. The guys will surely make you feel good!"

Then, the same Ferrari slowed down, running parallel to Qin's car. There were four people in it, one in each of the front seats and two in the back, all dressed in a manner that was nauseating. They were whistling at the young girl, all while catcalling her.

"Exactly, beautiful, ditch that Uncle of yours. Look at that wimp, all show and no go. My big dick is way more powerful; it'll definitely make you squirm in pleasure..."

The guys were young but spoke lewdly and arrogantly, probably the rich kids of Ninghai, as ordinary folks couldn't afford a Ferrari like that.

They seemed to be accustomed to being unruly. As they spoke, one even began unbuckling his belt as if intending to whip out his "little sprout"...

"Go home and have fun with your mom..."

The girl was also provoked by the hooligan's actions and immediately cursed at him before grabbing something and hurling it at the disgusting fellow.

Ouch...

And believe it or not, that little miss's aim was quite accurate, striking the guy right in his Second Brother. Only a deep howl of pain was heard as he clutched at his crotch and shrank back into his car.

"Motherfucker, kill them..."

The little girl's action had dealt a big blow to the lad, and he became furious. He immediately ordered his companions to go after Qin Fang and his party.

The Ferrari's speed was incredibly fast, easily overtaking Qin Fang's BMW with just a slight acceleration and then gradually edging them over.

At this moment, Qin Fang and his group were already close to Longquan Mountain, gradually entering the mountain roads. Being edged like this, they could be forced off the road at any moment, rushing up the mountainside.

If that were to happen, even if they avoided a car accident, their vehicle would likely get seriously scratched up.

Moreover, given there were four of them, a regular person might well get beaten up on the roadside, and then these young guys would just take Qin Fang's car and leave.

It wasn't an impossibility; Qin had read about such incidents several times in the newspapers. These youngsters were extremely arrogant, with rich or powerful families. Even if a real fuss kicked off, someone would clean up after them, which explained their brazen fearlessness.

"Ah! Be careful..."

The girl, seeing the Ferrari closing in, began to panic. Despite appearing brave, she knew that if they were forced up the mountain by the four guys, with only the thin-framed Qin Fang at her side, she would certainly suffer a terrible humiliation.

"Hold tight!"

Screech~~

But just as she was terrified, Qin Fang suddenly braked. It wasn't a hard stop, but the car abruptly came to a quick halt. The Ferrari ahead had no inkling of this and surged past their side, ending up even closer to the mountain edge.

"What the fuck, what's going on?"

The four guys couldn't understand what had happened when they found Qin Fang's BMW had already moved from their right to their left side at high speed, positioning itself ahead of them.

The situation was still the same as before, only it had switched from the Ferrari edging the BMW to the BMW now edging the Ferrari.

"What the fuck, this is insane..."

The four youngsters were dumbfounded. They could imagine Qin trying to avoid them by braking, but braking needed time to decelerate, and so did accelerating, yet the Ferrari had not slowed down, and in such a short time, Qin had completely turned the tables, making them quite passive.

If they hadn't experienced all of this with their own eyes, they never would have believed it.

"How the fuck do we handle this?"

The lads were completely baffled. They'd been forcing Qin like that, but he showed them no mercy. As they got closer to the mountain, with a casual drift from Qin, the driver felt as if Qin was about to crash into them, and he instinctively braked.

Screech~~~~

A terribly piercing noise filled the air as the Ferrari spun several circles on the highway before it finally stopped. If the driver hadn't managed to hold onto the steering wheel at the last moment, they might all have plunged into the mountain with their car.

Even so, the four of them were terribly shaken, gasping for air with deep breaths, and it took a good while before one of them asked, "Big B, are we still alive?"

"Seems like we're alive. Damn it, that scared the shit out of me..."

Big B was not very sure himself, only gradually recovering as he heard the honking from behind, before he pulled the car over to the side of the road, still trembling uncontrollably, voice quivering.

"That guy's driving skill... is simply too awesome!"

Reflecting on what had just happened, there was no doubt, they had been played by Qin Fang, who they had overlooked, and played badly at that. If Qin had truly intended to mess with them, they reckoned that at least three out of the four of them would be dead by now, seeing as they never wore seat belts while driving.

"That badass seems to be from Longquan Mountain too, shall we still go?"

After a while, someone finally asked.

"Go, why not? Motherfucker, that's a master we're talking about. We won't participate, but going there could be an eye-opener..."

The other three exchanged glances and immediately agreed.

They had thought their skills were decent and their cars capable, so joining the race there was a hope of winning, but that turn of events truly showed them what a real master looked like, so they hurriedly got back in the car and chased after Longquan Mountain.