

## Genius 240

Chapter 240: The Bet: 10 Million US Dollars!\_1

"I'm not going anywhere, Master. Look, everyone else brought a female companion, and you're the only one without one. Why don't I be your racing queen?"

But Ding Chuchu was as difficult to deal with as ever. Qin Fang actually wanted to give her a scolding, but seeing her pitiable look, it would be hard for anyone to lay a hand on her.

"Don't change the subject, go wash off that ghostly makeup first..."

Qin Fang was really helpless, and looking at the makeup on the girl's face made him feel like vomiting. Waving his hand, he sent her off to wash her face. After all, with Ning Weiqiang around, Ding Chuchu's safety shouldn't be a problem.

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"Cousin, I've spotted someone—Qin Fang, Xiaofeng's classmate; he's participating in today's race... Mm, I know what to do now."

After leaving Qin Fang's side, Gu Tong immediately made a call to inquire about the situation and soon received instructions, promptly starting to make arrangements.

Of course, Qin Fang and Ning Weiqiang were unaware of these matters. Longquan Mountain race track was Gu Tong's territory, and his men were almost everywhere. It was really quite easy to tamper with something if one desired.

...

Screech~~

Qin Fang didn't wait long at the spot before he heard the sound of brakes, followed by a silver Porsche stopping beside him, and Ning Weiqiang got out of the car.

"Most cars will be in the race, use this one for now..."

Although Ning Weiqiang had many connections, today's race was very important, attracting nearly all the capable drivers from Ninghai. Therefore, many more cars were needed, and most people preferred using their own cars and were not willing to lend them out.

"Brother Qiang, you know I can't afford to drive such a nice car. I really can't compensate for it if something happens..."

Even though Ning Weiqiang spoke lightly, in actuality, the car was worth three to four million RMB. Qin Fang's entire family assets amounted to just about that much, and mountain tracks were dangerous and prone to accidents. If something were to really go wrong, he truly couldn't afford to pay for it.

"Just drive it if I tell you to, so much nonsense. If it gets wrecked, it's on me!"

Ning Weiqiang chuckled and pushed Qin Fang into the car. "Try it out first; the preliminaries have already started. Use this time to get familiar as quickly as you can!"

"Understood!"

Qin Fang nodded. Having reached this point, he naturally couldn't refuse, especially since driving such a luxurious sports car was much more impressive than Xiao Nan's BMW.

The performance of this Porsche truly did surpass that of Xiao Nan's BMW in every way, whether it was acceleration, stability, braking system, etc., all were very powerful, truly a league above the BMW.

However, according to Ning Weiqiang, this car's performance was still not top-notch. Many sports cars had been heavily invested in for modification, turning their already powerful capabilities into something even more violent.

Bang~~

As Qin Fang was trying out the car, he stopped and saw a shadow slip into the car, closing the door behind them.

Qin Fang looked at the newcomer in slight surprise.

A pretty girl with a youthful face, especially her big, watery eyes, indeed gave a pitiable impression.

"Ding Chuchu?"

Qin Fang hesitated before asking uncertainly.

"What's wrong, Master? Don't recognize me?"

Ding Chuchu said with a smile. At first glance, Qin Fang really didn't recognize that this little girl was the heavily made-up Ding Chuchu from before; the difference was too stark.

"Indeed, I didn't recognize you. You look so much better like this! Why do you insist on wearing such heavy makeup? You look like a ghost..." Qin Fang was truly puzzled by the girl's choice.

"It's for my safety. The uglier the makeup, the safer I am..." Ding Chuchu claimed confidently, clearly convinced by her own strategy.

Rap rap rap rap~~

While they were talking, there was a knock on the car window. Qin Fang turned around to see Gu Tong approaching.

"Young Master Qin, how are you preparing? The slots for the preliminaries are set, including you, that makes ten cars in total..." Gu Tong glanced briefly at Ding Chuchu in the car but didn't pay much attention, focusing instead on speaking with Qin Fang.

"Oh? I don't need to participate in the preliminaries?" Qin Fang was somewhat surprised.

"The schedule has been prearranged, and the preliminaries were sorted out a while ago. Since you and I were late additions, it's not like we could hold a separate race for just the two of us..."

Gu Tong spoke with a good-natured laugh, being the boss here, such small matters were easy to resolve.

Besides, those who made it to the finals were all experts. Adding two more drivers wasn't a big deal; the real pros would naturally surge to the front, and the trash would quickly be left far behind. Ordinary people wouldn't want to lose face like that.

"Well, it doesn't matter to me..."

Qin Fang was indifferent as he was only participating at the invitation of Ning Weiqiang.

"By the way, there's something I should remind you of. The final racers all have to put down a certain amount of deposit, and after deducting 10% for the track management fee, the rest of the money will be awarded to the eventual winner!"

Gu Tong said, always wearing a smile, speaking leisurely, a perfect smiling tiger.

"No problem, how much is the deposit?"

Qin Fang nodded. He knew that if a car race didn't involve betting, then there certainly must be something fishy. Not only were the drivers betting among themselves, but even the spectators around the track would place their bets.

"Not much, just 500,000!"

Indeed, this was Ninghai's top-tier event. The entry deposit for each participant was 500,000 RMB. The average person really couldn't afford to play. Of course, just one look at the brands of the cars around would tell you that this 500,000 wasn't really that much.

"Of course, I have a little reminder. Besides the drivers' deposits, the spectators can also place their bets. If Young Master Qin feels confident about winning, I think you too can bet on your own victory..."

Gu Tong was still smiling as he spoke.

"That's exactly what I'm planning to do!"

Qin Fang nodded, showing not even the slightest sign of refusal.

"Then see you later..."

"See you later!"

The two shook hands, appearing to have a rather good relationship, both with smiles on their faces. To the uninformed, they might actually think the two were good friends.

"I don't like him!"

Even though Ding Chuchu was a bit younger, her woman's intuition was incredibly sharp. Watching Gu Tong's departing figure, she calmly voiced her feelings.

"I don't like him either!"

Qin Fang, quite uncommonly, didn't give Ding Chuchu a hard time but instead agreed with her.

At this moment, on Gu Tong's body, the red aura was almost as red as blood. Qin Fang had only seen such an intense degree of hostility on two people before—Pi San and Li Feng.

Undoubtedly, Gu Tong had harbored murderous intent towards Qin Fang.

"It looks like I really need to be very careful..."

This was Longquan Mountain, a well-recognized gathering place for illegal racers in Ninghai. Traffic accidents were all too common here, and there had been more than a few fatalities, so it wouldn't be at all surprising if someone were to drive off a cliff.

Gu Tong managed this area and was very familiar with the terrain and had numerous people at his command. Now that he had murderous intent towards Qin Fang, Qin Fang had to be extremely cautious.

"Chu Chu, get out of the car!"

Looking at the girl beside him, Qin Fang did not want to involve the innocent and immediately gestured towards the exterior of the car.

"Huh?"

Ding Chuchu was slightly startled, but seeing Qin Fang's very serious gaze, she eventually compromised, nodded, and immediately opened the door to step out.



"Master, good luck, take down that shorty!"

Even after getting out of the car, she didn't forget to cheer for Qin Fang through the window. Naturally, the "shorty" she mentioned was Gu Tong. It was then that Qin Fang remembered that Gu Tong was indeed a bit short, even noticeably so in front of Ding Chuchu, who was under 1.7 meters tall.

"Hehe, don't rush, help me place a bet... This card has 2 million in it, 500,000 for the deposit, and the remaining 1.5 million... bet on my victory!"

Qin Fang took out a bank card from his person. Since Gu Tong had come knocking, Qin Fang of course wanted to actively engage in battle and win handsomely.

Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, Ding Chuchu was also slightly stunned, seemingly shocked at Qin Fang's big move. But remembering Qin Fang's almost miraculous driving skills, Ding Chuchu was full of confidence.

"Don't worry, Master, leave it to me..."

Ding Chuchu took the card from Qin Fang's hand with a smile, got the password, and went off to prepare at the betting station.

Qin Fang was not worried that Ding Chuchu would take his card and run away; he had earlier inquired Ning Weiqiang about Ding Chuchu's identity. Ning Weiqiang had not elaborated but indicated that Ding Chuchu was no ordinary person.

What Qin Fang didn't expect was that Ding Chuchu's identity was far from ordinary—she was there purely to cause trouble.

"Fourth Brother, what's the situation?"

Gu Tong, receiving a call from his subordinate, was somewhat puzzled.

"The guy with the surname Qin has come to place his bets. 500,000 for the deposit and then he bet another 1.5 million on winning..." The voice of Fourth Brother on the other end hesitated.

"Take it! No matter how big his stake is, accept it all..."

Upon hearing this news, Gu Tong was not worried in the slightest; instead, his face lit up with a smile.

"But... the girl who placed the bet for the guy with the surname Qin also bet on his win..." But Fourth Brother's words were not yet finished.

"How much?"

Gu Tong instinctively sensed that there was more to Fourth Brother's hesitation, and immediately inquired.

"10 million!"

Fourth Brother paused before finally revealing the figure. "US dollars!"

Gu Tong was stunned on the spot. If it were 10 million RMB, perhaps he would be somewhat nervous, but he had not expected it to be... US dollars!

This was no longer a heavy bet; it was clearly an attempt to bankrupt him, Gu Tong!