

Genius 241

Chapter 241: Life and Death Speed_1

"Take the bet!"

Gu Tong was silent for a long time, the heavy bet indeed made him somewhat panicked, but when he thought about the full preparations he had made, among the ten participants, as long as Qin Fang failed to win, then the 10 million US dollars would be his.

"Don't talk about 10 million US dollars, even if he bet 100 million US dollars, I'll take it all!"

Gu Tong was fuming inside, although he was extremely surprised by Qin Fang's sudden confidence, Longquan Mountain was his turf, and he had made arrangements that were foolproof, there was simply no possibility of losing, so why should he be afraid?

With Gu Tong's nod, the heavy bet of 10 million US dollars was taken, and Ding Chuchu got the betting slip and cheerfully returned to Qin Fang's side.

"Master, I've put all my New Year's money on you winning, if you lose, Chu Chu will have to live on instant noodles every day..."

Ding Chuchu said pitifully.

"Don't worry, I will win for sure!"

Qin Fang immediately waved his fist to show his resolve, though in his heart he actually didn't care much about the win or loss of this race, what truly mattered to him was his counterattack against the Li Family starting now, and after Li Feng, Gu Tong, who had harbored killing intent towards him, would be the second.

Of course, he couldn't possibly know how much Ding Chuchu's so-called New Year's money was, guessing that even if it was a few tens of thousands, or even a hundred thousand, it would be remarkable, where would he dare to imagine it to be a terrifying bet of 10 million US dollars.

Ning Weiqiang did hear about the 10 million US dollar bet, which clearly aimed to smash Gu Tong's setup, but since Gu Tong had used his connections, Ning Weiqiang and Gu Tong's previously amicable relationship had completely broken down. Seeing someone messing with Gu Tong like this, Ning Weiqiang was not a bit surprised, instead, he was happy to watch the drama unfold.

If he knew that Ding Chuchu was the one who placed such an amount of money, he probably would have already called to question Qin Fang about what was going on, but now it was clear that there was no time left, as the race was about to begin.

Ten cars, ten tracks, Qin Fang and Gu Tong were on the outermost circle, while Ning Weiqiang was in the inner circle, with no chance to speak, it was Gu Tong who greeted Qin Fang.

Qin Fang was driving that silver Porsche, while Gu Tong was in a yellow Lamborghini, and the other eight cars were all super sports cars with very powerful performance.

As the race girl pulled her bra off her body and threw it into the sky, the buzzing sound of the ten cars instantly took off like arrows released from their bows, all at great speed. On the initial straight, Qin Fang's car was actually in the last place, with Gu Tong close by his side.

All ten cars were very fast, and the several kilometers straight disappeared in no time, with the vehicles rushing into Longquan Mountain, where the mountain roads became rugged and narrow, and the bends gradually increased.

Qin Fang's car drove very steadily, very stable indeed. Intermediate Riding was truly formidable, whether on the straights or on such winding roads, Qin Fang drove very smoothly, not even dropping speed at all.

But this race was destined not to be peaceful, out of ten contestants, ten cars, on such narrow mountain roads, it was easy to have scrapes and collisions, a slight misstep could result in a wrecked car and lost lives, so everyone was extremely cautious, each hoping to widen the gap with others.

The problem was that all the cars, except for Qin Fang's which was slightly inferior, had performances that were not much different, and technically they were also on par, unless in very good form, otherwise it would be quite difficult to shake off others.

If you can't shake off your opponents, then you have to use some unsportsmanlike methods, such as forcing open or nudging opponents, etc., small tricks, just to slow down your opponent's speed, which would already be a stage victory.

Gu Tong's skills were indeed very impressive, after the first four or five bends, Gu Tong had already shaken off the pack and taken the lead, at a very fast pace, not giving the other competitors any chance, even deliberately swinging his car's rear, forcing the ones behind to slow down as well, making it impossible for Qin Fang, who was at the very back, to catch up.

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"Master, go for it, Master, go for it!"

There was a LED screen in the car park at the bottom of the mountain; many parts of the mountain had people in charge of video transmission, and although it could not be considered a live broadcast throughout, it showed the process quite clearly.

Seeing Qin Fang's car in the last position, Ding Chuchu immediately became tense. She was not concerned about her 10 million US dollar bet, but knew that Qin Fang's driving skills were very strong, Gu Tong was deliberately giving Qin Fang a hard time.

Of course, this was not considered cheating, as long as Qin Fang had the ability, he could do the same.

"It looks like it's time to exert some force now..."

Yes, Qin Fang could do that too. Looking at the vehicles in front blocking his path and the far-off Gu Tong leading, a cold smile appeared on Qin Fang's face. He immediately increased the throttle, the car's speed surged as he charged toward the pack ahead.

"Holy crap, this guy is crazy!"

Qin Fang's Porsche fishtailed, causing the second-to-last car to swerve. With a violent brake, if he hadn't done so, he could have ended up crashing into the mountain. Looking at the departing pack, he could only express amazement at Qin Fang's move.

"Want to die, huh..."

"Damn, this lunatic!"

"Freak,"

Such exclamations immediately rose one after another as Qin Fang's Porsche dashed through the pack of cars like a swimming fish, daring to squeeze into any gap that appeared, no matter how small.

And with everyone moving at such high speeds, they really didn't dare to collide head-on. A collision at that pace could easily force both cars off the road.

But Qin Fang did it over and over again, forcing the eight cars ahead of him to brake and stop, not even sparing Ning Weiqiang any courtesy.

"Shit, this kid... his skills are no joke..."

While others cursed, Ning Weiqiang actually appreciated Qin Fang's prowess. However, he suddenly thought of Qin Fang facing Gu Tong and exclaimed, "Oh no... there's going to be trouble!"

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Qin Fang focused on driving when his phone started ringing; it was Ning Weiqiang calling. He hesitated for a moment but decided not to answer, knowing that trouble might be ahead and not wanting to involve others.

"Seems he's got some skills. Well, I won't hold back then..."

Gu Tong's car had been modified and was equipped with a display screen linked to the monitoring equipment at the race course. Seeing that Qin Fang had managed to handle the other eight cars and was catching up, Gu Tong was not surprised but rather thrilled.

"The Third, get ready..."

Gu Tong took out his phone, dialed a number, and gave an order. But his speed remained extremely stable, showing that what Ning Weiqiang said about Gu Tong was true; his skills were indeed nothing short of impressive.

Qin Fang couldn't care less about all this. With intermediate riding skills, the car under his control was like a mount to him. He was in very comfortable control, hitting the apex of each corner with finesse, unless he intentionally wanted something to go wrong.

For the other drivers, it was a challenge to their skills, stamina, and condition, but for Qin Fang, it was as simple as eating.

Soon, using the acceleration through three corners, Qin Fang's car had caught up from behind, and the two vehicles began tailing each other closely. But their competition grew increasingly fierce.

They jostled back and forth, and although Gu Tong unleashed all his years of painstakingly honed skills, Qin Fang was not only his equal but even more stable in comparison.

But Gu Tong was not the least bit nervous. Glancing at the map, the smile on his face grew even brighter.

Down at the base of the mountain, the audience was thoroughly enjoying the competition. They admired and envied the skills of both Gu Tong and Qin Fang. Many people felt Qin Fang was very powerful, including Ding Chuchu and the four young people Qin Fang had dealt with before. However, more people still saw Gu Tong's skills as superior.

Ning Weiqiang and others had given up the race and returned down the mountain. After what Qin Fang did, they lost any interest in continuing and simply gave up, considering their 500,000-dollar deposit to be nothing but a trifle.

"Damn, right at the climax..."

Unexpectedly, just when everyone was most engrossed, the image on the LED screen was cut off. If it had been at any other ordinary time, it wouldn't have mattered—we all know there are many blind spots for the cameras on this stretch. But to suddenly lose the feed at such a critical moment was infuriating for the spectators.

"Coincidence?"

Ning Weiqiang felt a sudden lurch in his heart as if sensing a problem.

Was there really a problem?

Indeed, there was!

Just as Gu Tong and Qin Fang both entered a blind spot for the cameras, Gu Tong's prepared contingency kicked in. Everyone saw Gu Tong suddenly swerve to the middle of the road on a bend.

Unfortunately, one side of that bend featured a base of rocks that had been blasted open. Only by crossing these rocks could drivers see the road ahead, and with Gu Tong obstructing half the road, Qin Fang had no choice but to surge forward along the edge of the rock face.

But just as Qin Fang was about to pass the rocks, he saw a heavy roller parked right there. At that moment, he was hurtling toward it at a terrifying speed...

"Motherfucker! Gu Tong, you're seriously ruthless. I'm not done with you..."