

Powerful 113

Chapter 113: East Sea's Top Female Driver

Fuck!

This isn't a female driver, it's practically a female devil!

It's not that her driving skills are bad; it's that her driving skills are too good.

The road conditions in East Sea have always been pretty good, with eight-lane highways and various inner ring expressways.

The result is that this female devil has made his Beetle fly.

On the inner ring expressway, the speed is at least 130.

The small Beetle has great power.

Yang Yan sat in the passenger seat, and Nine Treasures was still on this female devil's lap.

"Um... Miss Zhou Er, could you slow down a bit? You're already speeding, and you'll definitely lose all your twelve points. I know you have ways to buy points, but we should be a law-abiding citizen! Don't forget there's a minor in the car; you must set a good example! And can I have Nine Treasures? I think he's about to cry."

Yang Yan cautiously said, afraid of distracting Zhou Hanyu.

This speed was really terrifying.

"Ha! Dare to overtake sister's car? You must be ignoring the number one female racer in East Sea, huh?"

Zhou Hanyu didn't pay any attention to Yang Yan and started accelerating, chasing the red sports car that had just flashed by.

Yang Yan looked out the window, hearing the roar of the exhaust and the deliberately enlarged tires, along with the high-class-looking rear wing, all signs of the car's status.

"It's actually a racing gang!"

Yang Yan said with a hint of irony in his voice.

Zhou Hanyu pressed the clutch, let go of the gas pedal, then pulled the handbrake and stepped on the foot brake, followed by a hard press on the gas pedal, executing a smooth drift, all in one go.

Just like that, like a gust of wind, they overtook the modified car and got off the inner ring expressway.

Yang Yan was about to sigh in relief when suddenly another car shadow flashed by, performing a beautiful inertia drift, leaving them behind and quickly disappearing at the end of their vision.

Yang Yan only saw four words on the back of the car—

Wuling Hongguang.

"Alright, don't be mad! Look, there's an ice cream shop over there, how about I go buy you one?"

Finally off the car, Yang Yan cautiously said.

"How on earth was that car modified? Why was it so fast? I didn't even see its license plate clearly, it's driving me crazy. Really driving me crazy!"

Zhou Hanyu angrily said.

Even after at least half an hour, the little girl couldn't forget it.

"Well..."

Yang Yan couldn't possibly tell her it was just a regular Wuling Hongguang, and that her skills couldn't match up.

If he said that, he'd practically be asking for death.

After getting off the inner ring expressway, they ran into a traffic jam.

Seeing that it was less than a kilometer away, they decided to park the Beetle and walk to the 4S shop.

"Hey! Uncle, what kind of car are we going to buy? Didn't you say no more BMW?"

Zhou Hanyu asked curiously while eating the strawberry sundae Yang Yan bought for her.

"What? Weren't you taking me to buy a car? I thought you had a model in mind."

Yang Yan said with a look of surprise.

"Oh my! So you're saying you hadn't thought it through and just brought me here?"

Zhou Hanyun exclaimed dramatically while holding her forehead.

"You were the one driving. Whatever, just pick something! As long as it's a car your sister can conveniently use for events, it doesn't really matter."

Yang Yan shrugged indifferently.

"Then should we buy a Ferrari?"

Zhou Hanyu suggested expectantly, looking at Yang Yan.

Seeing Yang Yan roll his eyes at her, she frowned and said:

"What about a Lamborghini?"

When Yang Yan still wore the same expression, she pouted:

"If not Lamborghini, then Pagani or Bugatti Veyron? You see, these cars are expensive but fast, absolutely stylish to drive around."

Zhou Hanyu got more and more outrageous.

Yang Yan noticed that the little girl was deliberately saying this, with her eyes sparkling when mentioning these cars.

"Oh my, it's you who wants to drive, right?"

Yang Yan said with frustration.

"Haha! You've seen through me. How about it? You've got so much money; just pity me! I really have the talent, just underutilized!"

Zhou Hanyu immediately switched to a pitiful look.

Yang Yan was really helpless, so he had to explain:

"Miss Zhou Er, we're buying a business vehicle, not racing. You surely wouldn't want your sister driving a Lamborghini to a charity auction, right?"

Hearing that they couldn't buy those world-class supercars, Zhou Hanyu's enthusiasm immediately waned, and they strolled slowly down the street.

Walking and walking, they unconsciously arrived at Eastern Great World.

Zhou Hanyu said lazily, "Come on, there are plenty of car dealers inside, and most of them have stock cars. Although the price is a bit higher, once you like one, you can drive it away."

"Alright!"

Yang Yan also wished to get a stock car, so he nodded and entered Eastern Great World with Zhou Hanyu.

Eastern Great World is the largest supermarket in East Sea.

Rather than a supermarket, it's more accurately a shopping paradise.

Whatever you wish to buy, you'll likely find it here.

From luxury goods to street snacks, the variety is vast, capable of satisfying customers' needs.

Upon entering with Zhou Hanyu, Yang Yan realized he might have been fooled.

Zhou Hanyu's attitude didn't seem like she was here to buy a car.

If Yang Yan had his way, he'd go directly to a car dealership, but Miss Zhou Er had obviously brought him to the luxury goods area!

No choice, with Miss Zhou Er's eagerness, Yang Yan could only follow.

Speaking of which, Zhou Hanyu is a particularly well-mannered girl.

Although she's a bit mischievous at times, Yang Yan feels that's just her youthful exuberance.

If a sixteen or seventeen-year-old isn't mischievous, that would be unusual instead.

Zhou Hanyu browsed and ogled, full of interest.

Many times, Yang Yan could tell she really liked those things.

But she never said it, nor did she ask for them, and that's what he appreciated the most.

"What? If you like something, why not pick out a couple of items?"

After a round of browsing, Yang Yan couldn't help but walk over to Zhou Hanyu and said.

Zhou Hanyu shook her head and said:

"These are still too early for me. My sister works so hard to earn money, and she relies on the money you give to support us. These things, I'll buy them myself after I graduate and start making money. But for now, let's just feast our eyes!"

When Zhou Hanyu said this, Yang Yan was unexpectedly touched.

This girl is unusually sensible!

"Haha! No money but learning to hit on schoolgirls?"

At this moment, a pot-bellied man nearby mocked with ridicule in his voice.

Zhou Hanyu glanced over, then ignored him and pulled on Yang Yan to leave.