

Powerful 135

Chapter 135: Kid, Think Before You Speak Next Time

There are many people in Huaxia, and especially many who like to watch the excitement.

In no time, there was already a crowd of onlookers surrounding us.

"Is there really a place like this in East Sea?"

Yang Yan asked curiously.

"I don't know, I've never been here either." Zhou Hanyu shook her head. "Family matters were enough back then, and I had to study, so I didn't have time to stroll around."

A young man with a Mohawk seemed to overhear their conversation, and he leaned over with a smile, saying:

"So, it's your first time here?"

As he spoke, his gaze was continuously lingering on Zhou Hanyu.

Yang Yan frowned slightly, sensing some malice from him.

Seeing Zhou Hanyu ignoring him, the man continued:

"There are races here almost every day, and every month there's a big street racing competition. Today happens to be the big race of the month, why don't you come have a look?"

Zhou Hanyu was evidently tempted, she turned to glance at Yang Yan.

Yang Yan smiled gently without speaking, which was taken as agreement.

Though he felt trouble might be brewing, in his view, as long as Miss Zhou Er was happy, it was fine.

If anything were to happen, he could always help resolve it.

If Miss Zhou Er obtained some benefit, perhaps his concerns wouldn't be concerns anymore.

"Great!"

Zhou Hanyu cheered.

The man's eyes suddenly lit up as he heard this, but he quickly returned to his normal demeanor.

"Follow me."

Leaving those words, he didn't mind them as he walked straight ahead.

Though Yang Yan could tell this guy felt he had taken Zhou Hanyu for granted and was playing a game of catch-and-release, he still accompanied Zhou Hanyu to follow the guy to the center of the scene.

This place is actually a road leading to the inner ring expressway, but since it's by the riverside, this section was built relatively wide, making it seem like a small square.

Plus one side is the Pedestrian Street, requiring vehicles to take a big detour, so this road rarely has vehicles passing by.

The Biker Gang discovered this, and it naturally became their paradise.

"Wow! Er Mao, where did you bring this hot girl from?"

A man with a Mohawk ahead saw Zhou Hanyu and immediately whistled, clamoring toward them.

His eyes were shining like a wolf's, as if wishing he could devour this pretty girl in one gulp.

"Little Sheshe, it's her first time here. Don't run your mouth and scare the little girl."

The person bringing Zhou Hanyu and them here said meaningfully.

"Alright, alright! Hi, gorgeous, my name is Wu Bo, I often hang around here, quite a few people know me. You can use my name if you need anything."

The man called Little Sheshe said with bravado.

Of course, his eyes were only on Zhou Hanyu, choosing to ignore Yang Yan beside him.

Little Sheshe...

What the heck?

Can't they pick nicknames with a bit more class?

Yang Yan thought wordlessly on the side.

As for being ignored, Yang Yan wasn't bothered at all.

He's not a Huaxia Coin, doesn't expect everyone to like him.

"Tonight is Little Sheshe's race with those guys. There's also a betting pool! If you'd like, you can also play a couple of rounds over there. Tonight's pool is already at sixty million!"

The man who brought Zhou Hanyu and them boasted.

"Betting so big, aren't you afraid the police will come to catch you?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

The man rolled his eyes at Yang Yan, then said disdainfully:

"Ignorance! Do you really think the people here are ordinary? Look at those cars, any random one is a million-dollar custom job, without some money or connections, could these cars be on the road?"

"Besides, what are we? Racers! Do you think the cops' crappy cars can catch us? Little brother, next time think before you speak, don't ask stupid questions, you'll get laughed at."

"Uh..."

Yang Yan was tongue-tied.

Seeing him rendered speechless, the guy shook with excitement, coupled with his Mohawk, he was just like a triumphant rooster.

As Yang Yan was surveying the area, he suddenly spotted a familiar face.

And that person saw Yang Yan too.

"Shiya Jie, what are you doing here?"

"Yang Yan, what are you doing here?"

They almost simultaneously asked each other.

"What? You two know each other?"

Zhou Hanyu looked at Shiya Jie, frowned and asked.

"Yeah! My driving coach knows her well, so I got to know her."

Yang Yan said.

By now, Shiya Jie had come to Yang Yan's side, swiftly glanced at Zhou Hanyu beside him, then smilingly said:

"Why are you here?"

"Shopping nearby, then wandered over here accidentally. How about you? Are you here to race?"

Yang Yan replied.

"You guessed right! We have a race tonight, so here I am! Want to come over? Xue is over there, her race tonight! Want to check it out?"

Shiya Jie asked with a smile, then glanced meaningfully at Zhou Hanyu standing next to Yang Yan.

"Sure, let's go take a look."

Yang Yan said and pulled the excited Zhou Hanyu to follow Shiya Jie.

This young lady is a racing enthusiast, how could she refuse?

When they got there, Zhang Qian was checking the car's data, while Wang Xue was seriously examining a piece of paper.

Yang Yan took a peek, it was the map of the area.

Zhao Yan and Wu Min were also thoroughly inspecting the car's body.

"Didn't expect, you guys are really professional!"

Yang Yan commented.

Wang Xue and the others lifted their heads to look at Yang Yan, all glancing at each other.

"What are you doing here?"

Wang Xue asked suspiciously.

"Shopping nearby, heard the commotion here so I came over. Just happened to run into Shiya Jie, she brought us here."

Yang Yan explained.

"Wow! This wheel hub, holy! Amazing stuff, really amazing! And what's this?"

Zhou Hanyu had already been watching with wide-eyed interest, reaching out to touch the car and asking instinctively.

"Alright, nothing wrong with the peripheral stuff, Xue, start the car. One last check should be fine."

Nearby, Zhang Qian glanced at the data in her hand and said satisfactorily.

"Yeah, okay."

Wang Xue said, seated herself in the driver's seat, then started the engine.

A melodious roar sounded immediately, silencing the area, and everyone turned their eyes towards Wang Xue's car.

As she gently tapped the accelerator, the place instantly came alive.

Immediately, a large crowd gathered, pointing at Wang Xue's car, with looks of admiration and envy in their eyes.