

Powerful 136

Chapter 136: The Race Begins

"Wow! So awesome!"

Zhou Hanyu was full of admiration, unsure if she was referring to Wang Xue or her sports car.

"What's up?"

Yang Yan asked in confusion.

He really didn't understand cars, completely a car idiot.

He still remembered Zhou Hanyu's picky look when choosing a car before.

Now she was showing such an expression, Yang Yan knew that Wang Xue's sports car had caught the young girl's eye.

"The sound of this engine is really pleasant! If I hadn't seen this car here with my own eyes, I simply couldn't believe it's a modified car."

"You're definitely clueless as a car idiot. The engine's roar is just like an F1! I really want to see what it's like inside."

At this time, Zhou Hanyu's eyes were sparkling, staring intently at the car.

Yang Yan wanted to ask why sounding like an F1 was impressive, but estimated he'd be scorned by Zhou Hanyu, so he swallowed his words.

Forget it, a gentleman doesn't argue with a lady!

It's better not to seek discomfort.

Honestly watching the excitement from the side wasn't bad.

"Yes! Indeed, it's a quite good sound, and the body doesn't have obvious shaking. It's good, let's go with it."

Wang Xue glanced at Zhou Hanyu and then turned to her companions, saying satisfactorily.

"Hey! Beautiful ladies, are you ready? If you're ready, we can start."

At this time, a man squeezed through the crowd, his eyes showing a hint of amazement at seeing a beauty, immediately covered by a provocative gaze.

"No problem, we can start anytime."

Shiya Jie replied faintly, her eyes sharply meeting the man's gaze.

The man was slightly stunned, then sneered:

"Then bring your car over, I'll go inform the others."

He left after saying that, turning around and walking away.

"Go, Xue! We can definitely win."

Zhang Qian clenched her fists, cheering Wang Xue from the side.

"Yes! We will definitely win."

Wang Xue's eyes burned with battle spirit, she clenched her fists and made a cheering gesture.

Then, she put on her helmet and drove the car to the starting line.

"Why did you think of participating in such a race? It looks very dangerous!"

Yang Yan asked with a frown.

Beside him, Shiya Jie glanced at Yang Yan, saying faintly:

"You know what Xue's goal is! Practicing desperately in our own field without actual combat experience, how could we beat that woman?"

"Now, what we need most is race experience, the more the better. Whether it's Xue or us, it's the same! We will definitely help Xue defeat that woman and crush her."

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan fell silent.

He knew Wang Xue's stubbornness, and now there was such a supporting group of beauties, it seemed they're determined to go all the way.

"Come on, come on! It's the last chance. Hurry up to place your bets; the race is about to start soon. Don't miss the opportunity! The prize pool has already exceeded eighty million. If you want to get rich, place your bets now, no waiting."

A short and stocky man with hair gel was shouting around with a stack of things like invoices.

"We've put all our assets into this, Xue has to win!"

Seeing Wang Xue walking away, Zhang Qian said worriedly.

It was clear that her confident appearance just now was entirely an act.

Now Wang Xue couldn't hear them, so Zhang Qian dared to reveal her inner thoughts.

Yang Yan heard Zhang Qian's words and couldn't help furrowing his brow.

"You're gambling?"

Yang Yan has always hated gambling.

Winning the first time makes you want the second.

Conversely, if you lose, you'll think about recovering.

Doing so only gets deeper and deeper.

Beside him, Zhao Yan rolled her eyes at Yang Yan, saying disdainfully:

"Hey, handsome guy, you don't think people would let you join the race for free, do you? If those participating all don't pay, would people let you play for nothing?"

Yang Yan fell speechless again.

Ever since returning to East Sea, he felt that his IQ and EQ had somewhat diminished.

It seemed like life in Hidden World, constantly tense, would stimulate his full potential.

Now this so-called normal state seemed to make all of his body's components malfunction.

"Alright, everyone quiet, quiet! The race is about to start tonight, first, we want to thank you for your support. Now, the drivers are chomping at the bit, and the audience can't wait, so I won't say much more."

"Now, let me introduce today's racers. First, we have our little shot; I'm sure everyone is familiar with him."

The moment the man's voice fell, laughter erupted around.

This laughter lasted for ten whole seconds, and the host continued:

"Sure enough, he is indeed our popular competitor; hearing his name excites everyone."

This remark caused another wave of laughter.

This time, it lasted for fifteen seconds before slowly subsiding.

The host tapped the microphone and then introduced the second participant:

"Next, we have Chuanbu from Island Country; Mr. Chuanbu's reputation in our racing world doesn't need my further introduction. Next is the local beauty Wang Xue and her teammates. I'm sure everyone already heard the sound of that engine roar earlier; it's no ordinary thing!"

Mentioning Wang Xue, a cheer erupted again.

The beauty racer and her sports car had long aroused these enthusiasts' passion.

"Wow! The treatment for beauties is indeed different, I checked the time, and it's a full twenty seconds of cheering. Little shot racer, with the beauty's arrival, it's time to step up!"

Boom!

This made the atmosphere even more intense.

The host cooperatively raised his wrist, seemingly wanting to time the laughter again.

His action caused the laughter to last a full minute.

"Finally, we have Mr. Charlie from America, famous for underground racing, the perennial champion on the second circuit. If I delay any longer, getting booed offstage is a minor issue; I might end up paralyzed. Now, the race officially begins!"

The host suddenly became serious, raised his arm high, and elevated his voice by eight degrees:

"Are you ready? You, you, you, and you!"

He pointed a finger at each racer, suddenly yelling out:

"GO!"

Immediately, Wang Xue and the other three shot forward, the roaring of car engines, the sound of tires rubbing against the ground, resonated continuously.