

Powerful 137

Chapter 137: Winning by Any Means Necessary

The race began, and Yang Yan didn't feel much about it, but Zhou Hanyu was screaming like crazy.

"Today's route will circle around the Ring City section, then return here, covering about 200 kilometers in total. We will broadcast the entire event live."

The host rattled off like a bamboo tube pouring beans, and the sound of helicopter blades roared in the sky.

Then, someone pulled out a large screen, and a projector cast images onto it.

On it, the live footage of Wang Xue and the other three's race appeared clearly.

"Wow!"

Someone in the audience suddenly exclaimed in surprise.

The host passionately proclaimed:

"Friends, these four will soon reach the Ring City Bridge. If anyone is interested in placing a bet, it's still possible now. Bets start at five thousand, no upper limit."

As his words fell, piercing music blared from the stage.

At this moment, people's passions were fully ignited. Some danced, others drank, while the large screen beside them broadcast the scene of Wang Xue and the others racing, turning the venue into a sea of joy.

Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyu didn't join the excitement in the center, instead watching the screen.

Zhou Hanyu was full of excitement, occasionally cheering and jumping.

But Yang Yan appeared worried, somewhat concerned about Wang Xue's safety.

Shiya Jie and the others were also clenching their fists, intently watching the live broadcast of the race.

Especially Zhang Qian, who had her arms tightly crossed in front of her chest, her palms soaked with sweat, almost dripping.

The speed of the four was very fast, chasing and biting each other, almost neck and neck.

"Don't worry, it's just the beginning. Little Wild Bull isn't warmed up yet. Once it's warmed up, its speed will increase significantly, and with Xue's skills, she won't lose."

Shiya Jie confidently said.

"What the hell is Little Wild Bull?"

Not only Yang Yan, but Zhou Hanyu also glanced over with a confused look.

"Hehe! Little Wild Bull is the engine Yajie designed and built with her own hands! Because it's so powerful, Yajie often can't control it. So, Yajie named it Little Wild Bull."

Beside them, Zhang Qian adjusted her exquisite gold-rimmed glasses and explained with a smile.

When the name of that engine was mentioned, the girls next to them, who were initially tense, all chuckled gently.

Apparently, this was one of Shiya Jie's quirky tastes.

The speed of the car was fast; Yang Yan couldn't do much to help here, only watch quietly.

The four drivers, in their respective vehicles, continuously passed one car after another.

But they were closely matched, and none of them could hope to shake off the other opponents.

In this chase, it was as if the entire sky above the East Sea resounded with the roar of car engines.

"Wow, Little Wild Bull is starting to show its power."

Suddenly, Zhang Qian removed her gold-rimmed glasses from her nose and said excitedly.

In the broadcast on the screen, Wang Xue's speed noticeably increased by more than a gear after a massive drift.

As she sped past one private car after another, she overtook Xiao Shesan's vehicle in a single breath.

If things continued like this, it wouldn't be long before the other three opponents were left far behind.

At this moment, everyone realized Wang Xue's car was indeed top-notch.

In terms of both speed and stability, it far outstripped the cars of the other two.

As Wang Xue accelerated to overtake, suddenly, Charlie and Chuanbu's cars, as if in a tacit understanding, suddenly pulled in front of her.

Their speeds were identical, driving side by side, blocking Wang Xue firmly.

"How can they do this? Are they cheating?"

Zhao Yan exclaimed angrily.

"There's no rule against this. Besides, in these illegal street races, do you really expect fairness?"

Yang Yan said indifferently.

"But that's so shameless!"

Wu Min also said reluctantly.

"Alright, stop arguing. Yang Yan is right. These illegal racing circuits are like this. If you participate in those death races, it would be even worse, as winning takes priority above all else."

"In any case, what we can do is learn from the experience, constantly improve the car's performance and safety, and ensure Xue's safety. Otherwise, dreaming of beating that woman is just wishful thinking."

Shiya Jie appeared very rational, analyzing calmly.

Upon hearing this, everyone nodded thoughtfully.

The competition soon heated up, and Chuanbu and Charlie, obviously aware of Wang Xue's potential to win, formed an alliance right away to block her path.

Every time Wang Xue tried to overtake, Chuanbu or Charlie would come up to obstruct her.

Sometimes, they even pulled in front of Wang Xue to deliberately slow down.

There were a few times they even tried to ram into Wang Xue's car.

"Ah!"

Zhang Qian suddenly let out a scream.

It turned out Wang Xue was ambushed by Chuanbu, who rammed her car hard, causing it to jolt violently, nearly leading to a rollover.

The crowd erupted into a wave of excited screams.

Apparently, they were used to it.

Moreover, these people seemed to revel in it.

Wang Xue straightened her car and began accelerating again to chase after Charlie and Chuanbu.

Her engine was now fully revved, showcasing the superb performance of her sports car step by step.

Wang Xue's sports car weaved through the traffic, maneuvering nimbly, overtaking one car after another, leaving them in the dust.

In just less than ten seconds, she had already caught up to Charlie and Chuanbu.

Seeing Wang Xue catching up again, they once more, with great tacit understanding, drove side by side in front of her car.

Wang Xue was once again caught in a dilemma.

Suddenly, Wang Xue accelerated, and Little Wild Bull crashed directly into the rear of Chuanbu's car.

"Wow!"

An excited cheer erupted from the crowd.

"What a fierce woman! She just drove right into him."

"What a spicy lady! A beauty like that has a certain flavor! I should get to know her if I get the chance."

"It's a pity, with those two guys teaming up against her, it looks like she won't win the race."

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Chuanbu, after being hit, still didn't give way but continued blocking Wang Xue's car.

Bang!

Another hard collision sounded.

This time, Wang Xue hit him with full strength, causing Chuanbu's car to lose control at once.

His car spun several times on the road before coming to a stop.

On the side, seeing that Chuanbu had let Wang Xue's Little Wild Bull crash him into uselessness, Charlie hurriedly drove his car to the side, not daring to continue blocking Wang Xue's way.

The race that followed became anticlimactic because of Wang Xue's fearless style.

Driving Little Wild Bull without any hindrance, she unleashed its full potential, leaving Charlie nearly a kilometer behind in one go.

When she drove the Little Wild Bull around the course, the entire venue erupted in cheers and screams, as if aiming to unleash all their fervor.