

Powerful 138

Chapter 138: Your Specialty Is Racing, Mine Is Fighting

Wang Xue got out of the car, took off her helmet, and smiled sweetly at Shiya Jie and the others.

Several of Shiya Jie cheered and hurriedly ran up to hug Wang Xue.

The sentimental Zhang Qian was even in tears.

"Wow! The car's really smashed! Looks like it'll take quite some work."

Wu Min was excited for a moment, her gaze falling on the battered Little Wild Bull.

She's the sheet metal worker and designer for this beauty team.

She's the one who made the car's body.

"Sorry Min! There's really no choice, we had to sacrifice the Little Wild Bull. Didn't expect those two to be in cahoots, it's up to you for repairs now."

Wang Xue said apologetically.

"No problem, it's our first time participating in such a competition, no experience. Next time I'll add something to make it easier to crash. Hmm...also have to consider getting hit by others! Looks like we'll need to redesign the car."

When Wu Min said this, her eyes shone with an indescribable light, giving off a vibe of "approach at your own risk."

Shiya Jie looked at Wu Min's demeanor, couldn't help but frown.

But knowing Wu Min's character well, she knew that saying anything wouldn't help.

Once this woman decides on something, even nine bulls can't pull her back, better let her be!

"The Little Wild Bull ran smoothly, right? Did the crash affect it in any way?"

Shiya Jie turned to Wang Xue to ask.

She's the one doing the overall assessment of the car, must combine the driver's experience to make further improvements on the data.

"What a bunch of lunatics!"

Yang Yan muttered under his breath while watching the girls constantly discussing the improvement plans, frowning slightly.

"Hey, what do you know? They have true professional spirit, I'm really jealous of them! Too bad they certainly wouldn't be interested in me, otherwise I'd love to join their team, even as a helping hand!"

Beside him, Zhou Hanyu stomped hard on Yang Yan's foot, saying somewhat despondently.

After speaking, Zhou Hanyu put away the slightly disappointed expression, and eager as ever, ran over to congratulate them on their victory.

Seeing Zhou Hanyu's behavior, Yang Yan gave yet another bitter smile.

It was just a comment, why stomp me?

The key is, looks like this crazy girl really intends to join the team.

And since she's similar, with her accustomed way, calling everyone sister, she seems to easily integrate into this beauty team.

As Wang Xue and Zhou Hanyu were celebrating and reflecting on what could have been better, a noise suddenly came from not far away.

Yang Yan looked, realizing it was Chuanbu and Charlie bringing a bunch of people over.

"Make way, make way."

Guys acting like lackeys pushed ahead, dispersing the crowd with false bravado.

"I knew it'd end up like this."

Yang Yan shook his head, muttering to himself.

Then, he also walked towards Wang Xue and the others.

"Girl, you crashed into me on purpose, didn't you?"

Arriving in front of Wang Xue, Chuanbu spoke fluent Chinese.

"What's up with you, you can crash others but others can't crash you?"

Before Wang Xue could speak, Zhou Hanyu chimed in first.

"Since it was intentional, then there's nothing more to say. My car's already damaged, you owe me compensation."

Chuanbu said darkly.

"What nonsense are you talking about? You teamed up with someone else and intentionally blocked Xue first, then you were the first to crash, alright. Now you have the nerve to ask for compensation?"

Zhang Qian said indignantly.

"I don't care about that! Now my car is broken, you must compensate me. If not, hmph! Face the consequences yourself."

Chuanbu threatened unreasonably.

"Isn't the organizing party going to do anything about this?"

Zhao Yan looked at the nearby host and said.

"The other party asked you to compensate his car, this is your private matter, we don't handle this sort of thing, this is your reward for winning the competition."

The host, upon stating, set down a check and then turned away swiftly as if escaping.

"Hmph! You must compensate us, if you hadn't smashed my car, I would've surely been first, so the prize money is mine, and since you wrecked my car, you owe me a new one. I don't have time to wait for you, just give me yours directly."

Chuanbu stated domineeringly.

"Shameless! What if we don't compensate you?"

Shiya Jie couldn't take it anymore, standing out angrily.

"Whether you compensate or not isn't up to you now."

Charlie added coldly.

"Oh? And how is it not up to them?"

Yang Yan strolled over leisurely, squinting lazily.

If someone knew him well, they'd realize this meant he was genuinely angry and ready to act.

"Who are you? This is our matter, it's irrelevant to you, please don't interfere."

Chuanbu glanced at Yang Yan, seemingly intimidated by his sure demeanor, clenched his teeth and said.

It was apparent to everyone that he didn't wish to provoke this unknown young man.

"I knew this would happen. You guys, are incredibly bold. Do you really naively believe that even if you truly win, you can safely return?"

Yang Yan didn't acknowledge Chuanbu, turning to Wang Xue and the others with a smile.

The more casually he acted, the more alert Chuanbu and Charlie's expressions became.

"There have been more than one or two events held here, we truly didn't expect this."

Wang Xue said, furrowing her brows.

Seeing the organizer's attitude and the troublemakers before her, she too recognized the severity of the issue.

Yang Yan chuckled irritably:

"I don't know whether to call you naïve or something else. Anyway, your specialty is racing, mine is fighting. Your competition's over, time for me to perform."

Yang Yan finished speaking, stepping forward to stand facing Chuanbu and Charlie.

"Kid, are you sure you want to meddle in this?"

Despite some worry about Yang Yan's identity, Charlie, with the situation already escalated, could only grit his teeth and say.

"Isn't it obvious? Going for a fight or what, hurry up! I haven't had dinner yet today, after the fight I'll go have dinner, consider this my pre-meal exercise."

Yang Yan lazily picked his ear, saying indifferently.

Wherever there's commotion, Huaxia won't lack spectators.

Besides, those around are masters of not fearing trouble, by then the place was already packed with onlookers.

Everyone literally whispering expectantly, as if hoping the two sides would quickly clash.

And worse, some had even begun chanting, completely embodying the "fear not chaos in the world" spirit.

"Baka!"

Chuanbu let out a roar of anger, then swung a fist rushing towards Yang Yan.

Yang Yan waited till he got close, suddenly delivering a side kick, sending Chuanbu flying.

Charlie also swung a fist at Yang Yan, launching a swooping punch directly.

Yang Yan merely sidestepped slightly, raising his hand to grab Charlie's fist.