

Powerful 40

Chapter 40: Oh No, Those People Are Back Again

"Come on, get in the car, I'll take you to get familiar with it first."

Wang Xue decided, speaking to Yang Yan without leaving a trace.

How could Yang Yan refuse? Like a Husky, he trotted behind Wang Xue.

Wang Xue drove Yang Yan to a parking lot.

"Follow me."

Wang Xue said, leading the way into the nearby building.

Yang Yan quickly followed.

It turned out to be a repair shop.

"Xue, you're here!"

As soon as they saw Wang Xue, four or five women in mechanic uniforms stopped what they were doing and greeted her warmly.

It was evident she was greatly respected here.

"Who's this handsome guy?"

A young girl who was welding something took off her glasses and asked Wang Xue playfully.

There was a hint of mischief in her eyes.

The other girls perked up their ears, eyes filled with the burning fire of gossip.

"This is my new trainee, I brought him to familiarize himself with the cars first."

Wang Xue ignored their reactions and said briefly.

"Hehe! Xue is going to drive again today!"

A petite girl gave Yang Yan a deep look and said playfully.

Yang Yan, dazzled by what he saw, was filled with joy.

Tsk tsk!

These girls aren't bad at all!

Could Coach Wang be introducing me to her girlfriends?

Oh my!

If one of them confesses to me later, what should I do?

Sigh!

Such a dilemma!

How should I respond then?

Do I say yes or yes?

Unfortunately, I'm not that kind of person.

Really troubling.

"Come on!"

Wang Xue beckoned Yang Yan.

"Hey! How long do you think this handsome guy will last?"

A girl suddenly whispered.

"I bet no more than two laps."

Someone immediately replied.

"Maybe he can make three laps?"

Another person said.

"Since we're idle anyway, let's make it a bet! I bet one day, one lap."

The girl with the welding torch was the first to speak.

As soon as she finished speaking, someone chimed in:

"I bet two days, two laps."

"Xiaoqian, hurry and note it down."

The girl with the welding torch urged the petite girl.

"Okay. I bet he can last till the end, a month."

The girl named Xiaoqian bit her lip and said unexpectedly.

"Wow! Xiaoqian, what's up with such a big bet? You didn't fall for that handsome guy, did you?"

Another girl teased.

Soon, all the girls were giggling.

Only Xiaoqian looked at Yang Yan's back with some determination, biting her lip.

Yang Yan silently followed Wang Xue to the back of the repair shop.

It turned out to be a race track.

Various scrap cars were piled up like a mountain at a glance.

An experienced person could immediately recognize this as a typical illegal race track.

Yang Yan had a chance to come across such a place during previous assignments.

Overall, they were quite similar.

If there's a race, those madmen would drive on this rubble.

The sharp turns and narrow angles could easily cause accidents, often resulting in car crashes and fatalities.

So, for such venues, whenever there's a season, the prize money would be astronomical.

Bloody, thrilling, a fortune burner...

This is the real pastime the rich indulge in.

Yang Yan couldn't understand why there would be such a place here.

It just didn't seem like it had hosted any tournaments, at least not bloody ones.

Because he didn't smell the nauseating scent of blood.

Just as Yang Yan was full of doubt, Wang Xue suddenly pointed at a red modified car parked by the door and said with a smile:

"Get in!"

"What? I'm just driving this car?"

Yang Yan asked skeptically.

"Not you, it's me driving."

Wang Xue got straight into the driver's seat and fastened her seatbelt.

Yang Yan, as if pardoned, quickly sat in the front passenger seat.

However, Wang Xue didn't remind him to buckle up, instead started the car and drove towards the track entrance.

The track was really large, with a long stretch of straight road at the entrance before the turn.

"Familiarize yourself first today!"

No sooner had she spoken than the engine roared, and Wang Xue swiftly accelerated.

The car went faster and faster, the turn almost immediately in view, yet Wang Xue showed no sign of slowing down.

"Whoa whoa whoa..."

Yang Yan held onto the seatbelt with his right hand, shouting randomly.

Wang Xue heard and slightly curled her lips, pressing the pedal to the floor.

With a swift drift, the car sped through the turn, skimming past the heap of scrap cars.

It seemed only a few centimeters away!

At such speed, hitting it would surely result in a total loss.

Hearing Yang Yan shouting louder, Wang Xue's smile grew.

Yet the car showed no intention of slowing down, racing through the scrap car surrounded track rapidly.

The track was irregular, some parts wide, some parts narrow.

In wide areas, several cars could pass simultaneously.

In narrow areas, even one car had difficulty passing.

In such a place, Wang Xue pushed the car's speed to at least 120 mph.

This was a daredevil!

Yang Yan couldn't help but exclaim inside.

Meanwhile, at the track's entrance, the five girls kept their eyes on the finish line.

Now, it was already the third lap, and the car hadn't been called off.

Unexpectedly, Xiaoqian really won the bet!

The seemingly sunny and handsome boy actually endured three laps in Xue's car.

This was unprecedented!

"Uh-oh, uh-oh, those people are here again."

Just when everyone anticipated how long Yang Yan could last, a girl ran over from the entrance in a panic.

"They're back again! So annoying! Xiaoxi, go tell Xue that those guys are here again."

The girl with goggles said and headed for the entrance promptly.

"Is Wang Xue here today? Call her out, the boss has paid enough, today there must be a result, or else don't blame me for being nasty!"

A burly man with a menacing face hammered on the repair shop's iron door, shouting loudly.

Soon, Wang Xue finally halted the car and came to the front door with a sullen face.

She quickly glanced at the burly man leading a group and turned to Yang Yan saying:

"I'm sorry, I have some personal matters to attend to today. You should head back first. I have your number, I'll call you later."

Yang Yan looked at the swaggering group of men who were clearly up to no good, unsure of what was happening.

But he could sense that it wasn't anything good.

These pretty girls seemed to have gotten into quite a mess!

"Leave? Unless you sign the contract today, no one's going anywhere."

Before Yang Yan could speak, the burly man with a nasty grin had already scoffed aloud.