

Powerful 55

Chapter 55: Motion Sickness?

It's a pity that facing Xiaoqian's provocation, Yang Yan didn't dare to take the bait at all.

Because he knew very well that this little girl would run wild if given an inch.

If he played along even a little, it would really be never-ending.

That wouldn't be fun at all.

They had been together for some time, and the girls more or less knew what kind of person Yang Yan was.

But this guy just got to feast his eyes, even though he had a glib tongue, he was somewhat wary, and occasionally got teased by these little girls.

As for Shiya Jie, she had a guilty conscience herself, so she could only prank Yang Yan quietly.

But Xiaoqian, in front of him, had no such scruples, directly exposing Yang Yan's little intentions.

Yang Yan didn't mind, just stood there grinning.

This auto repair shop run by six girls primarily focused on car modifications.

The five girls in front of him, the petite one called Zhang Qian, everyone liked to call her Xiaoqian, rumored to be a rich second generation.

Apparently, she ran away because her family was pressuring her to get married.

Later, she somehow met Wang Xue, and came over to work on material and vehicle test data entry.

She also helped out with other tasks from time to time.

The girl with thick glasses was Zhao Yan.

A highly skilled auto electrician.

As long as it involved car circuits, there was nothing she didn't know.

Another girl with dark skin was Wu Min, proficient in auto bodywork and structure.

The car bodies she designed could minimize weight while ensuring the highest possible safety.

As for the one who often tripped him up, Shiya Jie, she didn't look it, but she was a mechanical genius and formally trained.

The engine she designed was often said to be overqualified for the cars they built.

Add in Wang Xue, a female racer and the boss, and this six-person team was truly exceptional.

However, the most commendable thing was that these girls were all remarkably good-looking.

Especially Shiya Jie, seeing her concentration right now, actually made Yang Yan's heart skip a beat.

He just couldn't understand why she tortured herself like that, strapping her 34D chest down so much.

Didn't it make her uncomfortable?

34D seems imprecise!

I think, out of a rigorous and realistic, scientific and truth-seeking perspective, it needs to be reassessed...

Yang Yan brought them the socket wrenches, pondering silently.

But thinking about Shiya Jie's wariness towards him, Yang Yan couldn't help but mutter:

"It's probably a missed opportunity."

"Hey! Yang Yan, what are you mumbling about? Get in the car already!"

He didn't know when Wang Xue arrived, still driving a police car.

"Wow! Where did you steal the police car from?"

Yang Yan looked at Wang Xue, exaggeratedly saying.

The police car looked no different from a regular one, but Yang Yan knew its engine and other key components were definitely modified.

Otherwise, this madwoman wouldn't be interested in a test drive.

Once in the car, Yang Yan immediately felt that his earlier remarks about the modifications might have been too conservative.

Damn!

These girls aren't trying to build a Transformer, are they?!

Various buttons were quietly flashing a faint light on the center console.

Watching Yang Yan inspect the car, Wang Xue smiled and said:

"This car was brought over by Captain Xia Bing from the East Sea City Criminal Investigation Team. Because of its special purpose, we specially modified it."

"Specially?" Yang Yan curled his lips and said, "Even if you told me this car could fly, I wouldn't be surprised."

I must admit, Shiya Jie's craftsmanship is indeed beyond imagination.

When the car started, there was basically no vibration or engine noise to be heard.

Wang Xue pointed out a few minor flaws to Shiya Jie and the others, then took off with Yang Yan.

Soon they arrived at the VIP driving practice field of the driving school.

The entire field was very spacious and divided into several smaller practice areas, with a few other cars practicing in spots.

VIP clients like Yang Yan were actually quite rare.

After all, which child from a wealthy family didn't get into cars early on?

And their driver's licenses were mostly bought.

Even though it was very strict now, the rule was always made to be broken.

As long as you were willing to spend money, there was always a way.

Most of the people practicing here were young women.

And they almost all shared the same identity—kept by wealthy men, here to learn driving.

Personal coaching one-on-one, the school did its best to provide them with the best services, so these women...or rather their patrons, would willingly pay.

For example, the woman in the white mink stole ahead was the most eye-catching among these women.

Her figure was graceful, dressed in a tailored handmade cheongsam, wrapped in a mink stole, looking quite opulent and elegant.

Standing beside her was a man with a gold chain around his neck thicker than his pinky.

Judging by how they were chatting and laughing, he was clearly the woman's sugar daddy.

"Damn! Good cabbage always gets eaten by pigs."

Looking at the woman and then at the rich-looking guy beside her, Yang Yan couldn't help but grumble.

"What are you talking about? What cabbage, what pig?"

Wang Xue didn't hear clearly and asked with a frown.

"Nothing much! Are we just practicing driving with this police car?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"Officer Xia will come to pick up the car soon, it's perfect for a newbie like you to practice, and I can spot the car's flaws."

Wang Xue got out of the car after speaking, instructing Yang Yan to go to the driver's seat.

Yang Yan got in the car and habitually reached for the seat belt, but while fastening it, he saw something yellow and black.

Just as he was about to reach out to see what it was, Wang Xue had already got into the passenger seat, so he had to give up.

He followed each step meticulously, stepping on the clutch to shift into first gear, and quickly got into the rhythm.

His body's adaptability was beyond words, and soon he was driving proficiently, even though it was his first time handling such a car.

But soon, Yang Yan found a problem.

He got carsick!

Riding along was fine, but as soon as he was in the driver's seat, he felt nauseous.

Sure enough, after just a couple of laps, Yang Yan was already struggling.

But being someone who cared about saving face, with Wang Xue in the passenger seat, he felt he couldn't embarrass himself too much and could only endure and not vomit.

Gritting his teeth, he continued for two more laps, but Yang Yan really couldn't hold it in any longer. Just as he was about to use the excuse of needing to pee to cover up his embarrassment, he heard Wang Xue say:

"I'm going to the restroom, you wait here for me."

After Wang Xue spoke, she got out of the car straight away.

Yang Yan didn't say much and quickly opened the car door, dry heaving.