

Mount Teetotum!

It was located at the southwest of Jiang City, and the entire mountain resembled a teetotum.

Tar roads wound the entire mountain like gliding snakes, making the mountain look extremely lofty and dangerous.

However, this place was a heaven for racers in the world of racing.

Every now and then, supercars would gather at the base of Mount Teetotum.

There would be races, gambles, beauties, and bonfire parties, and it was beyond happening.

Especially today!

Vroom, vroom, vroom!

The roars of the engines sounded like beasts roaring ferociously.

The sexy dance by the beauties and the crazy shouts and cheers from the crowd as they gathered around the screen to watch the two speeding racing cars made this place an ocean of the world for racers.

However, among the bustling crowd, there were three figures which were extremely special.

One was a girl covered with a veil, and the remaining two were muscular bodyguards.

Although the girl was wearing a veil which covered her face completely, her enchanting figure, jet-black hair, and her snow-white skin were enough to allow her to be classified as an ultimate beauty.

Even the members of the supercar group surrounding her couldn't help but stare in the girl's direction. However, none of them dared to strike up a conversation with her.

"Hey, why does this girl look like our national Goddess, Zhang Yichen, judging from her figure?"

"Indeed! What a pity that no one dares to approach her and confirm her identity. The first few guys who have approached her have all been chased away by the two bodyguards."

"The two bodyguards are obviously from the Special Forces. Their attacks are merciless and they might just kill you accidentally!"

In the beginning, there were indeed a few

ignorant guys who had approached her to strike a conversation. However, as soon as they stepped into the radius of five meters from the girl, the two bodyguards had pounced on them like fierce tigers which were just freed from their cage, causing them to retreat.

Since then, no one dared to go near the girl.

Other than that, there were a few faces which Lin Fan was familiar with here—Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian.

However, they looked extremely sullen at this moment.

“What’s the matter, Young Master Xu? Weren’t you extremely arrogant before this? Didn’t you fire me? How about now? Hahaha... You must be surprised that the day where I utterly defeated you would come!”

The one in front of Xu Ziheng was none other than Lin Guangyao.

At this moment, a smile which reeked of satire was seen on Lin Guangyao’s face.

Ever since the day his uncle went crazy, he had fallen into dire states and was fired by Tianlong Group, causing him to have trouble surviving in Jiang City at one point.

Who would've thought that a twist of fate would happen, where the arrival of Tian Hao and the others became Lin Guangyao's savior?

With the gift of the gab, Lin Guangyao successfully joined the circle of Tian Hao and the rest and became the lackey of the Princelings Group. Ever since then, he gained prestige in Jiang City.

"Humph! Lin Guangyao, you're just a lowly dog of Tian Hao and the others. What is there for you to be proud of? Fine, I lost. This race car belongs to you now!"

Xu Ziheng's face was extremely dark.

He loved racing!

Therefore, he accepted the invitation and showed up today. However, who would've thought that he would be defeated by the Young Master of Qiu Group, Qiu Jie, in the first round?

Qiu Jie was the young man with spectacles.

At this moment, he was chugging down a bottle of beer. Then, he approached with a smile. "Xu Ziheng, your level is equivalent to only a third-rate amateur racer. Take my advice. Never embarrass yourself in the

future like this if you don't have the skills!"

Qiu Jie's words were dripping with mockery.

However, even if Xu Ziheng heard that, he couldn't refute him at all and could just hold in his anger because what Qiu Jie said was true.

His skills were indeed third-rate. But Qiu Jie, who was in front of him, was a top-notch racer.

And a top-notch racer in Jiangnan Province at that!

Tian Hao was known as the best racer, while Qiu Jie was known as the second-best racer!

Other than Tian Hao, no one was a match for him.

"Humph! Qiu Jie, there will always be others that are better than you. Don't you ever think that everyone else in Jiang City is inferior to you just because I have lost to you! Let me tell you, I've seen a truly awesome racer. His speed can reach up to 220 on a bustling road with high traffic. Can you do that?" shouted Xu Ziheng, unwilling to admit defeat.

Upon hearing that, Qiu Jie and Lin Guangyao

were slightly stunned.

Speeding at 220 on a busy road?

Was that a joke?

At once, Qiu Jie and the others burst out laughing.

“Hahaha... Xu Ziheng, can you boast about something more realistic? Are you an idiot? Driving at a speed of 150 on a busy road is already impressive, and only a professional racer dares to drive at a speed of 180! And you say that someone in Jiang City can accomplish that? Hahaha... How hilarious!”

Qiu Jie almost choked due to the vigorous laughing.

At this moment, he just assumed that Xu Ziheng was boasting.

As a racer, he too would frequently race on the road, but most of the time, he would race at wee hours when there was little to no cars on the road.

If it was during the day, it would be impossible to drive at a speed of 100 if the traffic was congested, let alone race.

In that situation, driving at a speed of above

220 was impossible even for a global top-rank racer because accomplishing that would not only require superb agility and reflex, but also ultimate control of the car and extraordinary driving skills. Only then would there be a slim chance of accomplishing it.

That person would absolutely be a global best racer if he or she did that.

But would a global best racer be in Jiang City?

That was a stupid thought.

Qiu Jie and the surrounding crowd burst out in laughter. "Xu Ziheng, that's enough. In this world, only the legendary best racer, King, can drive at a speed of 220 on a busy road!"

"Exactly. King is the true legend! He drove at a speed of 220 on the streets of Thailand which are famous for its congestion and killed the Thai back magician in the end. After that battle, he rose to fame rapidly. Ever since then, no one has broken his record in the same situation."

"King's signature move is the Dynamic Turn! It's a completely killer racing skill! He is truly a crazy person for accelerating at a bent road instead of decelerating!"

The crowd roared with laughter.

But when they mentioned 'King', almost everyone expressed a great admiration toward him because that person was a legend in the world of racing.

Many famous racers from all over the world had travelled to Thailand and tried to challenge King's record in the same traffic, but it was all fruitless.

This had made the enthusiasts of racing honor that man as a 'King'!

Receiving the doubts from the crowd, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian almost exploded in anger. With a flushed face, they continued, "Boasting? Qiu Jie, you're too arrogant! Let me tell you, if I, Xu Ziheng, was boasting, I will die a torturous death. The person I met can absolutely be compared to King because he can slay the Dynamic Turn too!"

What?

Xu Ziheng sounded confident and was even swearing, causing Qiu Jie and the others to stop smiling and pipe down instantly.

After all, wealthy dandies like them rarely swore.

Now that Xu Ziheng had made a swear on his life, they couldn't help but take it seriously.

"Are you sure that someone like that is in Jiang City? What's his name?"

At this moment, Qiu Jie was overwhelmed with curiosity.

Even he was starting to get excited. In Jiangnan Province, other than Tian Hao, he couldn't find anyone else who was on par with him. If that person was really in Jiang City, he would make him appear by any means to have a battle.

Swoosh!

At this moment, the other members of the supercar group set their eyes simultaneously on Xu Ziheng with gazes filled with curiosity, skepticism and disbelief!

Xu Ziheng was about to announce Lin Fan's name but Zhang Tian, who was standing beside him, stopped him immediately.

"Ziheng, our fathers urged us not to mention that person casually! Have you forgotten about that?"

Zhang Tian remembered very well!

On the day they offended Lin Fan, both of them were almost beaten to death by Xu Tianlong and Zhang Guohao when they returned home.

Their fathers had even admonished them sternly against mentioning Lin Fan without any reason to the public. Otherwise, they would be severely punished.

Upon listening to that, Xu Ziheng came to realization instantly. After a twitch of his lips, he could only swallow his words.

What?

This scene left Qiu Jie and the others even more curious. "What's the matter? Even you don't dare to mention the name of that person, Young Master Xu?"

Qiu Jie and the others found it hard to believe.

After all, Xu Ziheng was the young master of Tianlong Group, and his identity allowed him to act as he pleased in Jiang City.

Therefore, it was unbelievable that he would hold such scruples toward a person's name now.

However, right at this moment, a thought hit

Chapter 191 The Best Racer in the World, King!

Lin Guangyao who was standing at the side and a cunning smile appeared on his face.

“Young Master Qiu, I know who Xu Ziheng is talking about!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

What?!

When Lin Guangyao stepped forward suddenly, Qiu Jie and the others were hyped up instantly.

Standing at a side, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian's faces became extremely gloomy.

"Lin Guangyao, shut the f*ck up! If you dare say that name, I'll kill you!"

Xu Ziheng's face was pale with fear.

He had overheard his father exclaiming in his study that that person was an absolute tyrant!

Whoever that offended him would be doomed!

Xu Ziheng was especially afraid because he knew that Lin Fan was the actual wire-puller of Tianlong Group, which had caused his admiration and respect toward Lin Fan to rise to its peak. Therefore, he wouldn't want to bring him trouble now.

However, Lin Guangyao just gave a grim smile and said in a bantering tone, "Humph! Xu Ziheng, aren't you the second young master of Jiang City? Why are you so afraid of that trash? How embarrassing!"

Trash!

In Xu Ziheng's opinion, that person was a god-like racer.

But according to Lin Guangyao, he was trash. This left Qiu Jie and the others in a muddle.

Not only them, even the girl with a veil and her two bodyguards had their interest aroused instantly as they looked at them.

"Lin Guangyao, tell us now! Why is that person trash, and what's his name?"

Qiu Jie and the others were extremely curious.

There was an expectant pause, and Lin Guangyao smirked as he uttered two words slowly, "Lin Fan!"

As soon as he said that, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian looked extremely sullen.

They knew Qiu Jie and the Princelings Group's characters. If they knew that there was such a racer in Jiang City, they would definitely hunt down Lin Fan like he was prey and mess with him.

At once, Xu Ziheng hoped that he could slap

himself.

Why did he mention Lin Fan?

He was overwhelmed with regret.

However, no one realized that upon hearing Lin Fan's name, the mysterious girl with a veil who looked like Zhang Yichen shuddered vigorously as she couldn't believe her ears.

"It's him again?"

Under the veil, the girl's lips curled upward into a bitter smile.

For some reason, it felt like this name would follow her everywhere she went, causing the person to be engraved in her memory and impossible to forget.

"This name sounds familiar. Where did I hear it before?"

Qiu Jie furrowed his eyebrows.

This name rang a bell, but he just couldn't recall no matter how hard he tried.

Therefore, he shook his head and swept this odd thought away from his mind. Instead, he turned to look at Lin Guangyao and asked

curiously, "Lin Guangyao, tell me why you say that Lin Fan is trash."

Several gazes focused on Lin Guangyao's face at once.

This made Lin Guangyao puff up with arrogance instantly.

Then, he spoke excitedly, "Young Master Qiu, you might not know about this, but Lin Fan is a live-in son-in-law. Ever since he married into his wife's family, he has not worked for three whole years. Everyday, he would just idle away his time and help with the chores! Don't you think that he's trash too?"

As soon as Lin Guangyao finished his sentence, Qiu Jie and the others broke into a clamor.

Hasn't worked for three years?

Did the chores every day?

Was he still a man?

At once, Qiu Jie and the others had a bad impression of Lin Fan. At the same time, recurrent jeers burst out.

"How could someone so useless and cowardly exist? What a boy toy! Hmph!

There must be something wrong with Xu Ziheng for him to admire this kind of person!”

“Exactly. He’s just a live-in son-in-law. Why is Xu Ziheng afraid of him? He doesn’t even dare to say the coward’s name!”

Many of the supercar group members expressed their opinions relentlessly, and every sentence was dripping with contempt and disdain toward Lin Fan.

At a side not far from them, when the mysterious girl with a veil heard their words, complicated emotions appeared in her beautiful eyes. “All of you are just nonentities, so how will you understand his mightiness?”

After shaking her head, she ignored them.

Trash?

She was not the only one who felt this way. When Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian heard their remarks, their lips twitched.

He was the ultimate wire-puller of Tianlong Group and the mysterious boss of Golden Age Clubhouse!

If such a person was trash, what would

these wealthy dandies in front of them who lived off their parents be?

At that moment, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian wanted to refute them.

But right at this moment—

Vroom!

The roar of an engine rang in the dark from afar.

Huh?

Everyone was stunned because they did not expect that someone other than them would come to Mount Teetotum.

Not only that!

The crowd also realized that this noise, which sounded like the roar of a mighty dragon in the dark, was travelling at high speed.

It sounded like it was driving toward this direction at an unbelievable speed from afar.

“Huh? It sounds like it has reached a speed of 150 even though it is travelling on mountain roads. How can it be so fast? Could it be that this guy didn't even

decelerate at the bends?”

“Impossible!”

Qiu Jie’s ears moved as he listened to that noise.

However, he failed to identify the type of car even after listening for one whole minute.

“That’s strange! Can any of you identify which car model this is? What type of racecar is that?”

Qiu Jie couldn’t help but look at the members of the supercar group beside him.

For them who frequently raced, they could identify the model of engine through the noise it made, and in turn speculate the type of car.

But now...

Everyone shook their heads, overwhelmed with disbelief. “I can’t recognize the noise. That’s strange because no supercar uses this kind of engine. The noise is too loud!”

“Indeed. It doesn’t sound like an engine from a supercar. But if it’s not a supercar, which type of car can achieve such a high speed on this rugged mountain road?”

Everybody discussed heatedly and all of them looked extremely puzzled.

Suddenly, one of the girls thought of something and her face was overtaken with great disbelief as she said timidly, "W-Why does it sound like the engine of a Santana?"

"I'm probably wrong!"

After finishing her sentence, the girl shook her head as if she couldn't believe it herself.

Santana?

Upon hearing her speculation, Qiu Jie and the others burst into laughter instantly.

"Hahaha... Luo Ling, are you crazy? Whose Santana can achieve such a high speed on such a rugged mountain road?"

"Exactly. It's even more impossible for Santana to do that with its headlights. On such a dark night, the car will probably roll down the cliff because of these mountain roads."

The jeers from the crowd were relentless, causing the girl to bow her head immediately in embarrassment.

Even she started to mock her own idiocy.

Indeed!

Whose Santana would be this impressive to climb up Mount Teetotum in the dark at such a shocking speed? That was just simply unbelievable.

However, before the jeers from the crowd could die down—

Vroom!

The roar of that engine had arrived in front of everyone like a lightning bolt.

When that car appeared in everyone's visions, they were stunned.

Because what they saw was indeed a...
Santana!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The moment they saw the Volkswagen Santana, the atmosphere at the foot of the mountain suddenly became cold and silent.

Everyone was in shock because they couldn't believe what they were looking at!

"It's really a Volkswagen Santana. How is it possible?!"

They felt as if their hearts were grabbed so tightly by an invisible hand they couldn't breathe.

As for Luo Ling who had mentioned the Volkswagen Santana, she looked as if she had just seen a ghost as she covered her mouth tightly in shock.

"I was right! Someone really drove a Volkswagen Santana up here!"

Luo Ling was startled because she knew clearly how steep Mount Teetotum was.

An ordinary person would take half a day to drive a Volkswagen Santana up the mountain in daytime, not to mention driving it at night.

With one wrong turn, the car would roll down the mountain road. By then, the car would be destroyed and whoever inside it would

definitely die.

However, right now, not only did someone drive a Volkswagen Santana up the mountain, the person had even driven at such a rapid speed and appeared in front of them. Everybody was shocked by what they saw.

“Who is the driver? Is he a member of the Supercar Princelings Group?”

“In Jiang Nan Province, I think only members of the Supercar Princelings Group have driving skills like that. However, why is he driving a Volkswagen Santana?”

“...”

At that moment, everyone was trying to guess the identity of the driver.

Just then, the door of the Volkswagen Santana opened and someone got out of the car.

When they saw who it was, Xu Ziheng, Zhang Tian, and Lin Guangyao all screamed in shock.

“Mr. Lin!”

“Lin Fan!”

What?!

Qiu Jie and the others' pupils shrunk after they heard their screams.

They never expected that Lin Fan would suddenly appear. Besides, after they saw him drive up the mountain, they knew that he had pretty good driving skills.

However, what happened next was even more shocking. After Lin Fan got out of the car, his gaze swept across everyone and he frowned before a hint of evil flickered in his eyes as he shouted, "Who is Tian Hao?! Show yourself!"

The moment he said that, it caused an uproar at the foot of the mountain. Qiu Jie, Lin Guangyao, and the others couldn't believe what they had just heard.

Is he crazy? How does he have the guts to shout Tian Hao's name like that? Is he trying to seek death?

Suddenly, everybody's gaze at Lin Fan was full of hostility.

When Lin Guangyao saw this, he felt a sense of joy.

Such an idiot! What a moron!

To him, Lin Fan's actions showed that he was digging his own grave. After all, Tian Hao was the Young Master of the Tian Group and the leader of the Jiangnan Princelings Group.

Every single dandy on site worshipped Tian Hao and treated him like a big brother.

Now, Lin Fan had just rudely asked Tian Hao to show himself. It was obvious that he was trying to seek death.

At that moment, Lin Guangyao hurriedly took a step forward and said, "Lin Fan, who do you think you are? What makes you think you are qualified to meet Tian Hao? If you're smart, you'll f*ck off. Or else..."

Lin Guangyao really hated Lin Fan so he wanted to show Lin Fan how many friends he had in front of him. Besides, he could also get recognition from Qiu Jie and the others.

However, right after he finished talking, he heard a sharp sound!

Lin Fan had slapped him on the face so hard he staggered back a few steps before he fell to the ground with a thud.

Lin Guangyao felt as if his facial bones were

shattered because of Lin Fan's slap and it hurt like h*ll.

Then, he felt something in his throat before he vomited a mouthful of blood.

"M-my teeth! My face..."

Lin Guangyao was in complete shock as he saw a few of his teeth in the pool of blood he had just spit out. He opened his mouth and felt his breath leaking through the gaps.

"How dare you hit me?! You even scolded Young Master Tian! Lin Fan, you're dead! You're doomed!" Lin Guangyao screamed at Lin Fan as he glared at him with anger.

However, Lin Fan couldn't be bothered with someone unimportant like Lin Guangyao. His gaze swept over Qiu Jie and the others and with an icy expression on his face, he asked, "Who robbed my mother-in-law's phone at the phone shop this evening? Show yourself!"

Phone?!

When Qiu Jie and the others heard what he said, the expression on their face changed because they realized that he had come to avenge his mother-in-law.

“Oh I see! So the phone belongs to you!” Qiu Jie said as his lips curled into a taunting smile.

He adjusted his glasses and sized Lin Fan up before a scornful grin appeared on his face as he said, “As*hole, do you even know what phone that is? Let me tell you, a live-in son-in-law like you have no right to own such a sacred item! I see you are here for revenge? Good!”

With that, Qiu Jie turned around and waved his hand. Suddenly, four Supercar Princlings Group members stepped forward and stood behind him.

Each of these four young men were tall and muscular and they even emitted an evil aura. It was as if they had killed before.

When Lin Guangyao saw this, he got up from the ground before he asked Qiu Jie, “Young Master Qiu, this guy is a little tough to handle! Are you sure that these few Young Masters can subdue him?”

When they heard Lin Guangyao’s question, Qiu Jie and the other members of the Supercar Princlings Group were momentarily startled before they burst into laughter.

“Ha ha ha! Lin Guangyao, that’s because you don’t know who these people are!”

With a face full of smugness and arrogance, Qiu Jie pointed to the four members and started introducing them. “This man right here is called Xia Shan. He tried out for the United States Navy SEALs at the age of 18 and was successfully recruited. He has served the army for three years and even killed four African hyenas with his bare hands! The other man over there is called Li Yitian! His family owns a boxing center and he even took part in the Jiang Nan Province Amateur Fighting Contest. With just three simple moves, he defeated his opponent and successfully became the champion!”

“ .. ”

As Qiu Jie introduced the four members one by one, Lin Guangyao, Xu Ziheng, and Zhang Tian were stunned. It was only then did they realize that there were such powerful members hidden in the Supercar Princelings Group.

These four young men were so strong that any one of them could defeat ten people at one time on their own.

Right now, they were about to fight Lin Fan together. It was evident that Lin Fan would

be beaten up badly.

“Mr. Lin...”

At that moment, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian were worried about Lin Fan and they wanted to try to end this peacefully. However, they knew that Qiu Jie and the others would never listen to them.

As for Lin Guangyao, deep down, he felt extremely happy. It was as if he could already imagine the scene where Lin Fan would be so badly beaten up by the four members that his face was full of blood.

Just as Qiu Jie and the others were talking about the four members, one of the four members, Li Yitian, who was a master of martial arts, stared at Lin Fan tauntingly as he said, “A*shole, it’s us that have robbed your mother-in-law’s phone, but what can you do? Do you want us to break your hands or your legs? Ha ha ha...”

When Li Yitian finished talking, the other three members burst into laughter and joined Li Yitian in mocking Lin Fan.

To the four of them, Lin Fan was just a fish on a cutting board waiting to be chopped up by them.

However, when Lin Fan heard this, his lips curled into a grin before he said, "I choose to break your legs! Not just the four of you, but also every person that has gone to the phone shop to rob my phone... one by one, I will slowly break your legs!"

What?!

Lin Fan's words made Li Yitian and the three other members stopped laughing.

Just when they were furious and were about to scold him, they watched as Lin Fan disappeared from his spot at the speed of lightning.

All they saw was a glimpse of a shadow and when they saw him again, Lin Fan was right before them.

"Fall back!"

At that instant, Li Yitian and the four members were stunned to realize that they couldn't even see Lin Fan's figure as he moved. They immediately panicked and tried to fall back immediately.

However, even though their actions were quick, Lin Fan was faster!

"You can leave but I will have to break your

legs first!”

With that, Lin Fan bent down, stretched out one of his legs and swept the ground.

Everybody’s eyes widened in shock and astonishment.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Crack! Crack!

When Lin Fan's sweeping kick hit Li Yitian and the three members' legs, they felt as if their legs were hit by a truck.

Their legs didn't have the ability to resist such strong force so in an instant, their bones broke like branches.

From Li Yitian to Xia Shan, their calves broke one after another and what followed was a shrill cry as they fell to the ground one by one.

When Lin Fan recovered from his moves and stood straight, the four men were already laying on the ground in front of him, screaming in pain while holding their legs.

In just one second, Qiu Jie and the others who were standing behind them went completely silent. The smile on their faces froze and their eyes were wide open in fear; they couldn't believe what they had just witnessed.

With just one move, Lin Fan had broken four men's legs! How was that even possible?!

At that moment, Qiu Jie, Lin Guangyao, Xu Ziheng, and the others were in stupefaction, especially so after they saw that Li Yitian

and the four members' legs were completely broken. It was as if a bomb had exploded near their legs; their bones had pierced through their skin and were now sticking out.

Blood was dripping down and flesh could be seen next to the bones. It looked extremely horrifying.

"Sh*t! D-did you really break their legs? Do you know who they are? You b*stard!"

Qiu Jie looked on with disbelief with a darkened expression on his face.

Usually, the members of the Supercar Princelings Group were the ones who injured and bullied people, and before this, they were never once bullied before. However, Lin Fan had just badly injured four of their members and it was the Supercar Princelings Group's biggest humiliation ever since the founding of the group.

It wasn't just Qiu Jie who was in shock. When Lin Fan had injured Li Yitian and the other three members, his skills had also startled the two muscular bodyguards that were standing next to the lady with the veil.

One of the bodyguards who had a square face felt his eyelids twitch as he watched on.

“He’s so strong! He has just badly injured four men with one move. His skills are strong enough to resist twenty of my attacks!”

When the other bodyguard with a round face heard what he said, he shook his head instead and stared at Lin Fan intently. “Huzi, you are wrong. I think he can resist thirty of your attacks!”

Resist twenty to thirty attacks?!

These two bodyguards were from the real special forces. They had repeatedly provided outstanding military service on the African battlefield and they were even once members of one of the elite teams in China.

Ordinary people would be honored to be able to resist twenty to thirty of their attacks.

However, after the lady in the veil heard her bodyguards’ arrogant words, the corner of her lips twitched before she shook her head. Then, with a bitter smile, she said, “Huzi, Heizi! Both of you are overconfident!”

What?!

The two bodyguards’ expression immediately turned into one of disbelief after they heard what the lady in the veil

said. Confused, they asked, “Miss, what do you mean?”

“What I mean is, both of you can’t even resist three of his attacks!”

The lady in the veil focused her gaze on Lin Fan. At that moment, she felt as if she had traveled back to that bloody night three years ago. That day, Lin Fan had also used an unbelievably strong skill to kill everyone on an island.

However, when Huzi and Heizi heard their master say that they couldn’t resist more than three attacks from Lin Fan, they were furious. “Miss, you overestimate that man! I’m a member of Wolf’s Fang! When I was at the frontline in Africa, I eliminated one whole team of enemies by myself! How is it possible that I can’t even resist three attacks from this man?!”

“That’s right! I am also a member of Bloody Blade, Miss! In our team, only our instructor could defeat me! Are you saying that this man’s abilities are much stronger than the members in my team? I don’t believe it!”

The two bodyguards shook their heads because to them, they thought that their master had overestimated Lin Fan and underestimated them both.

However, when the lady in the veil heard what they said, she didn't say anything. Only she who had seen Lin Fan's horrifying side knew how strong he was.

Meanwhile, while the lady in the veil was talking to her bodyguards, Lin Fan had taken a step forward. His foot stepped on the ground with so much force it made a strong thud. When Qiu Jie and the others saw him take a step forward, all of them looked like they had just seen a ghost and kept retreating.

Horror and fear were written on every Supercar Princelings Group members' face.

They looked at Lin Fan in terror as if he was the Devil himself.

"W-What are you planning to do? Are you really going to break our legs?"

Qiu Jie's eyelids were twitching like crazy and sweat was dripping down from his soaked forehead.

Li Yitian and the other three members were the strongest among the members of the Supercar Princelings Group, but they couldn't even resist one kick from Lin Fan.

If this crazy person really wanted to hurt

them, all of them on site would definitely be badly injured.

“That’s right! I’m going to make sure all of you won’t be able to walk out of here!”

Lin Fan’s lips were curled upward into a devilish grin.

Qiu Jie and the others were so afraid they almost peed their pants and all of them looked very frightened.

Qiu Jie’s mind was racing as he tried to find a solution. When his gaze saw the Lamborghini that was parked at the side, a glimmer of hope appeared in his eyes. He hurriedly said to Lin Fan, “Hurting us won’t do you any good! We are not the ones who slapped your mother-in-law and it was not us who robbed your phone!”

Then, Qiu Jie paused and pointed to the display screen on the side that showed two cars racing before saying, “Do you see that? The man you are searching for, Tian Hao, is in a car race up in the mountains right now. It might take one or two hours for him to return here! If you have the guts, why don’t you race me?!”

Car racing?!

When the other members of the Supercar Princelings Group heard Qiu Jie challenge Lin Fan to a car race, a glint of hope shimmered in their eyes.

One by one, they started to taunt Lin Fan.

“That’s right! Didn’t you say you want your phone back? If you win, we will return the Devil Phone back to you!”

“Yeah! If you have the guts, you will agree to the race. If you win, we will give you the Devil Phone and our legs! However, if you lose, you will go back to where you came from!”

“...”

The members of the Supercar Princelings Group acted as if they suddenly had the confidence.

After all, to them, Qiu Jie was the second best racer in Jiang Nan Province. He was basically the prince of racing, and it was impossible for Lin Fan to defeat him.

When Qiu Jie heard their words, his smile grew wider and his gaze was filled with provocation as he said, “Hey, did you catch that? If you win, you can take the Devil Phone and break our legs! If you lose, you have to scatter back to where you came

Chapter 194 The Loser Gets his Legs Broken!

from! Besides that, you have to let us break one of your legs!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Qiu Jie's bet was pretty extreme; he just said that the loser of the race would lose his legs. When Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian heard his bet, worry was written all over their faces. Even though they trusted Lin Fan's racing skills, that was on the condition that they were racing on Jiang City's roads. However, right now, they were about to race on Mount Teetotum.

They weren't even sure whether Lin Fan had raced on mountain roads before. One small, careless mistake and the driver would fall off the mountain. By then, they might not even be able to find his whole body.

However, just when Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian were about to dissuade Lin Fan, Lin Fan's lips curled into a grin and he nodded as he said, "Fine! Then let's race! The loser loses his legs!"

He agreed?

At that moment, when the members of the Supercar Princelings Group heard Lin Fan agree to Qiu Jie's challenge without hesitation, they immediately jumped up with excitement!

Delight and taunt emerged on their faces.

"Ha ha ha... the idiot finally fell for it! Does he

really think he can win Qiu Jie in a car race?”

“Qiu Jie is one of the best racers in Jiang Nan Province! His driving skills have even reached the level of a professional racer. Lin Fan is doomed!”

“Get ready for a fun race. Qiu Jie is the best at mountain road tracks. Even the best racer, Tian Hao, might not be able to defeat him if they raced on Mount Teetotum! This idiot will definitely lose his legs!”

“...”

The members of the Supercar Princelings Group were in a heated discussion and it was obvious that they were excited. It was as if they could already imagine Qiu Jie winning the race and him breaking Lin Fan’s legs.

Lin Guangyao was extremely delighted as well. He spit out another mouthful of blood angrily before he looked at Lin Fan and said provokingly, “Lin Fan, just you wait. I can promise you that you won’t leave this mountain alive!”

What?!

Lin Guangyao’s words were filled with the intention to kill Lin Fan. When Xu Ziheng and

Zhang Tian who were at the side heard his words, they suddenly understood why he was so confident and their faces suddenly became as pale as sheets.

Especially after they saw Qiu Jie's evil gaze. Both of them instantly realized what these people had in mind so they hurriedly rushed toward Lin Fan and begged, "Mr. Lin, I think we should give up! It's obvious that Qiu Jie wants to harm you! It's possible that he will use the curvy mountain roads to force you off the tracks and kill you!"

Xu Ziheng was so scared his forehead was soaked in cold sweat.

As for Zhang Tian who was beside him, the color had already drained from his face as he said, "Mr. Lin, Qiu Jie is best at racing on mountain roads! It is said that almost no one can defeat Qiu Jie when racing on mountain roads in Jiangnan Province! Even Tian Hao might not be a match for him. Why don't we just give up?!"

At that moment, the two Young Masters were unwilling to see Lin Fan get hurt no matter what.

After all, even their father had to treat the mysterious Lin Fan respectfully.

However, when Lin Fan heard what they said, he shook his head calmly and said, "There is no such word as 'giving up' in my vocabulary!"

What?!

Zhang Tian and Xu Ziheng's faces turned pale after they heard what Lin Fan said. Just when they were going to continue to try to dissuade Lin Fan, Qiu Jie walked up to them.

He adjusted his glasses before he glanced cunningly at the Volkswagen Santana by the side and tauntingly said, "I forgot to tell you. When we race, we can only drive our own cars, so the car you will be racing in is that Volkswagen Santana!"

After Qiu Jie said that, there was an uproar.

A Volkswagen Santana versus a Lamborghini?

Is he joking?

A Volkswagen Santana's headlights and engines might not even be enough to drive up Mount Teetotum, let alone win a race with a Lamborghini. If Lin Fan drove the Volkswagen Santana, he would definitely lose the race.

Immediately, Xu Ziheng got so angry that he glared at Qiu Jie and asked furiously, "Qiu Jie, this is way too unfair. You already chose to race at the mountain roads that you are best at, but you still won't let Mr. Lin pick his car. You're really shameless to even want a Volkswagen Santana to race with your Lamborghini."

Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian couldn't believe Qiu Jie and the other members of the Supercar Princelings Group could be so shameless.

However, in the face of such accusations, Qiu Jie just shrugged indifferently and said, "I'm sorry, that's one of our rules! If you want to race, you must follow our rules!"

His words made Zhang Tian and Xu Ziheng so furious their faces darkened even further.

However, what was more unbelievable was Lin Fan nodding and agreeing to it. "Okay!"

He agreed?!

*Not only did he agree to a race with a bet on his legs, he has even agreed to race with the Volkswagen Santana. Is he f*cking crazy?!*

At that moment, everybody around them looked at Lin Fan in disbelief, as if he was an

idiot and a madman.

This was a race that was impossible for him to win! There was no chance that he could win at all.

Even Qiu Jie was startled. It was obvious that he was shocked by Lin Fan's reply. After he came to his senses, he said mockingly with a sinister smile on his face, "Ha ha ha! Great! Lin Fan, even though I really hate you, I can't deny that I admire your courage!"

"Alright. Let's each find a beautiful young lady to sit in our car while we race!"

With that, Qiu Jie waved his hand at the crowd and instantly, a hot lady dressed in a bikini walked up to him. Qiu Jie pulled him into her embrace.

Then, Qiu Jie smiled as he asked the crowd, "Is there anyone who is willing to sit in his car?"

When they heard Qiu Jie's question, the beautiful women in bikinis among the crowd immediately stepped backward and each of them shook their heads vigorously.

Sit in Lin Fan's car? Of course not!

It was obvious that Qiu Jie was about to

attack Lin Fan, so it was highly possible that he might try to secretly harm Lin Fan on the mountain roads.

Which was why sitting in Lin Fan's car would basically be committing suicide.

Besides, it wasn't possible that gold diggers like them would want to sit in an old, battered up Volkswagen Santana.

For a short moment, nobody stepped forward.

When members of the Supercar Princelings Club saw this, some of them burst into laughter once again.

"Ha ha ha! Lin Fan, see? Nobody thinks that you will win! I can't believe you agreed to use a Volkswagen Santana to race with a Lamborghini. You are definitely insane!"

"Ha! I think only an idiot would want to sit in his car!"

"Lin Fan must feel extremely humiliated!"

Sounds of mock and taunt echoed in the mountains.

To them, Lin Fan and his Volkswagen Santana was just a joke that should be

laughed at.

When Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian saw this, they were even more frustrated than before.

After they saw that nobody was willing to sit in Lin Fan's car, both of them wanted to volunteer themselves but before they had a chance to speak, they suddenly heard a clear voice that sounded like a silver bell. "I would like to sit in Lin Fan's car!"

What?!

As the voice reached their ears, the smile on Qiu Jie and every member of the Supercar Princeslings Group's face immediately froze.

Then, everybody's gaze turned to look behind the crowd in disbelief.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Click-clack! Click-clack!

Everybody watched in disbelief as the mysterious lady in the veil slowly made her way toward Lin Fan.

It's her!

Qiu Jie and the others couldn't believe their eyes.

They naturally knew of the lady in the veil's existence. Not only did this woman look and dress like the Asian Diva Zhang Yichen, even her voice sounded similar.

Besides, this woman had been extremely indifferent all this while. She had ignored every person who tried to approach her, and whoever did try to talk to her would get beaten up by her bodyguards.

However, right now, this mysterious and aloof woman had actually agreed to sit in Lin Fan's Volkswagen Santana during the race.

It was... unbelievable.

It wasn't just Qiu Jie and the others who were in shock. Even her two bodyguards, Huzi and Heizi, panicked.

Both of them were so scared that cold sweat was dripping down their foreheads. They hurriedly tried to dissuade her. "Miss, you can't go! That man's Volkswagen Santana is dangerous! It is highly possible that he will fall off the mountain!"

"He's right, Miss. If anything bad happens to you, how would we be able to face the Master?!"

Anxiety was written all over the two bodyguards' faces.

They were willing to let go of the fact that their Master had said that they couldn't resist more than three of Lin Fan's attacks. However, both of them never thought that their Master would put herself in danger by sitting in Lin Fan's Volkswagen Santana. It was basically suicide!

After the lady in the veil heard their words of persuasion, she waved her hand and said, "I have already decided! If he lives, I live! If he dies, I will die with him!"

What?!

The two bodyguards and the others were astonished by what the lady in the veil just said.

To be with him regardless if they were alive or dead?

All of them never thought that this graceful, mysterious noblewoman would agree to sit in Lin Fan's Volkswagen Santana and give her life to him!

Nobody had imagined that anyone would do such a thing.

Click-clack! Click-clack!

With each step the lady in the veil took, the sound of her shoes against the ground rang in everyone's ears, and the shock in everybody's gazes intensified.

As for Qiu Jie, as he watched the lady in the veil walk up to Lin Fan, his gaze was full with hatred.

He held a grudge against her because he had tried approaching this lady before but he was beaten up by her bodyguards.

Which was why he couldn't understand why this lady would be crazy enough to reject a wealthy Young Master like him but agree to sit in Lin Fan, a live-in son-in-law's car. He thought her actions were extremely idiotic.

However, just then, the lady was already

standing in front of Lin Fan and her beautiful eyes curved into the shape of a crescent. With a laughter like the sound of a silver bell, she said, "Lin Fan, we meet again!"

Lin Fan?

Everybody was startled by her greeting. It was only then did they realize that the mysterious lady was friends with Lin Fan.

As for Lin Fan, he was also half-smiling. The moment he arrived, he had already noticed this mysterious lady and knew her identity.

The reason he didn't greet her was to avoid awkwardness.

However, he never thought that the lady in the veil would appear in front of him in this way and at this time.

"It's dangerous!" Lin Fan warned seriously as he stared into the lady's beautiful eyes.

It was true that it would be a dangerous race. After all, they were about to race on mountain roads; one small mistake and both the car and the passengers would possibly perish.

Even Lin Fan wasn't 100 percent sure of their safety.

However, when the lady heard this, she shrugged indifferently then tilted her head up to look at Lin Fan. In a tone full of tenderness, she said, "I have already died once three years ago. Do you think I will still care? It will be a great blessing if I can die together with you!"

She spoke with such tenderness that everyone around them could hear the love the mysterious lady had for Lin Fan. Qiu Jie and the other members of the Supercar Princelings Group didn't know what was happening but they couldn't believe their ears either.

"B*stard! What is so good about him that this woman is willing to be with him regardless if they were alive or dead?"

Lin Guangyao, who was standing at one side, was extremely jealous and resentful.

Back then, he loved Bai Yi, but no matter what he said, Bai Yi was not willing to divorce Lin Fan.

Right now, this useless live-in son-in-law had even made this mysterious lady fall for him, and it made him really mad.

"Fine! Since both of you are willing to die together, I will fulfill your wishes!"

Qiu Jie glared at Lin Fan hatefully before walking straight to his Lamborghini with the hot lady beside him and got in.

When Lin Fan and the mysterious lady saw this, they too got in the Santana.

The Lamborghini and Santana drove to the racing tracks and prepared to race.

Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!

The engines from both cars roared continuously.

Just when they were preparing for the race, a sexy woman dressed in a miniskirt walked toward the middle of the starting line between the two cars. Then, she slowly squatted down and reached both her hands inside her skirt and started fumbling for something. After a while, she pulled out her underwear from under her skirt.

“Woooo!”

Everybody’s excitement was instantly ignited by her actions and they screamed and shouted loudly.

When the mysterious lady saw this, her pretty face turned red.

She could not help but turn to glance at Lin Fan. When she saw that Lin Fan was smiling while watching the sexy woman, she couldn't help but express her irritation discreetly as her face was burning up.

The sexy woman in the miniskirt waved her underwear in the air for a while before she tossed it high up into the air.

Vroom!

The Lamborghini and the Santana had gotten the signal to start the race and in an instant, they sped away from the starting line and raced up the mountain.

Faster! Faster! Faster!

Everybody could see that the Lamborghini's start up speed was at its maximum.

Just a few seconds after the start of the race, the speed of the Lamborghini had already reached its limit. Almost instantly, the car shot into the mountain roads like an arrow.

As for the Santana, even though it had reached its limit, it was much slower than the Lamborghini.

It was as if the Lamborghini had

disappeared from their sight before the Santana could even fully start up.

“Ha ha ha! Do you see that? It’s just the start of the race and Qiu Jie’s Lamborghini is already 300 meters ahead of him!”

“Wait and see. Qiu Jie’s best racing record on Mount Teetotum is 40 minutes. I think it will probably take three hours for this Santana to finish the track!”

“Three hours? I think this car will never ever come down the mountain!”

“...”

The Supercar Princelings members were all shaking their heads continuously. They thought that he was a joke because the Santana had already fallen behind even though the race had just started.

It was not until both cars had disappeared from their sight did everyone rush toward the electronic display.

There were many screens on the display that were showing them the real-time race from cameras all over Mount Teetotum, and they could watch the whole thing clearly from the display screen.

Chapter 196 If he Lives, I Live! If he Dies, I Will Die With him!

After everyone saw the distance between the Lamborghini and the Santana getting bigger and bigger, a round of disdainful laughter erupted once again.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Look! The Lamborghini has already covered one kilometer in just a few minutes! The Santana is already so far behind you can’t even see it! This race is so boring and predictable!”

“Ha ha ha! The Santana has just reached 700 meters. He will reach a kilometer soon!”

“They are already one kilometer apart! I think the Santana can already give up on the race!”

Excitement and playfulness were written on many Supercar Princelings Group members’ faces; it was an easy win!

To them, the current situation had made them lose interest in the race.

Everybody watched as the distance between the Lamborghini and the Santana grew further and further apart.

It started from 1000 meters and it increased to 1200 meters. Then, it went up to 1500 meters!

Soon, the Lamborghini had reached the first sharp turn.

“Look! Qiu Jie is about to reach the first sharp turn! His rapid drifts are a work of art!”

As the voice resounded in the air, the crowd turned their eyes to the screen and saw the Lamborghini drift beautifully in an arch, easily navigating the sharp turn!

“Beautiful!”

Everybody was once again in full admiration of Qiu Jie’s mountain roads racing skills.

A short while after, the Santana was about to reach the first sharp turn as well. Everybody began to anticipate what was going to happen.

“Ha ha ha! Do you guys think that this guy knows how to drift? He won’t drift down the mountain, will he? If that happens, he will most definitely die!”

When the other members of the Supercar Princelings Group heard his words, their faces were immediately filled with curiosity and ruminantion.

Compared to them, Huzi, Heizi, Xu Ziheng, and Zhang Tian all had a worried look on their face.

“If he dares to hurt our Miss, I, Huzi, will definitely shred him to pieces!”

At that moment, cold sweat was dripping

down both of the bodyguards' foreheads.

Both of them were extremely anxious and their heart was beating fast as they worried about what would happen next.

However, what happened next shocked everyone!

Vroom!

Just when the Santana was about to reach the first sharp turn, to everybody's astonishment, not only did the Santana not slow down, instead, it's engines roared as it sped up.

The speed of the Santana soared from 120 to 150!

When the crowd in front of the screen saw this, they were so shocked their eyes were about to pop out of their sockets.

Speeding up before turning? Is he... trying to seek death?

"We're doomed!"

At that moment, the lady in the veil's bodyguards, Huzi and Heizi, felt the world around them spin and they almost fainted.

And the members of the Supercar Princlings Group were in a heated discussion.

“Ha ha ha! Does he even know how to race? I can’t believe he is speeding up before taking a sharp turn. Is he trying to commit suicide?”

“Speeding up before taking a sharp turn?! Does he think he is King, the best racer in the world? Does he think that he has the skills to execute a Dynamic Turn?”

Almost nobody believed that Lin Fan’s Santana would be able to drive through the first sharp turn with such quick speed.

They mocked and laughed at him as they excitedly waited to see Lin Fan fail.

However, what happened next surprised them. The Santana didn’t stop at the speed of 150. The car engine revved as if it was about to break into pieces before it soared to the maximum speed of 170!

“170?! That guy has definitely gone crazy!”

Every member of the Supercar Princlings Group felt their hair stand on end. After all, even Qiu Jie in the Lamborghini had to step on brakes as he drifted through the sharp turn, and he had done it with a speed that

was a little over 100!

However, Lin Fan's car speed before taking a sharp turn was almost double the speed of the Lamborghini.

As they watched the Santana getting closer to the first sharp turn, even the members of the Supercar Princelings Group felt their heart pumping so hard it was about to beat out of their chest!

300 meters!

100 meters!

50 meters!

The crowd watched anxiously as the Santana reached the sharp turn. Then, the head of the car suddenly turned!

The car body seemed to have rotated on an axis at a straight angle and it was now perpendicular to their previous route as it sped past. One of the rear tires had even hung off the corner of the cliff for a second!

Vroom!

He had successfully sped through the sharp turn!

There was a moment of complete silence. After the crowd in front of the display screen saw the Santana speed through the first sharp turn at an unbelievable speed and angle, they were so shocked they looked like they were hit by thunder. They couldn't believe what they just saw.

Tick-tock! Tick-tock!

For a few seconds, everybody stayed silent and only the sound of the timer ticking could be heard.

Every member's forehead had cold sweat dripping down their chin.

"D-Did I just watch him do a Dynamic Turn?"

One of the members rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

It was a Dynamic Turn! I'm sure of it.

He didn't slow down before taking a sharp turn. Instead, he sped through it!

Lin Fan had sped through the sharp turn in an unbelievably straight angle.

This was the ultimate racing skill of the best racer in the world—King!

That move was named as a legendary and classic racing skill in the global racing world. Until now, nobody but King could do it.

However, they had just witnessed a Santana do a Dynamic Turn!

It was unbelievable. Nobody could believe what they had just seen.

“Oh my god! He’s getting closer! The distance between the Santana and the Lamborghini has shortened from 1700 to 1500! Wait, it’s 1300 now!”

What?!

When members of the Supercar Princelings Group heard his scream, a shiver ran down their spine as they hurriedly focused their gaze on the display screen.

It was only then did they realize that after the Santana sped through the first sharp turn using a Dynamic Turn, the distance between the Santana and the Lamborghini had gotten closer by a few hundred meters!

This meant that with each turn, the Santana could close the distance by a few hundred meters!

It was unbelievable.

Gulp!

Many members of the Supercar Princelings Group started swallowing.

“There are still so many sharp turns ahead of them. Is it possible that he...”

An unbelievable thought appeared in everyone’s mind.

If the Santana could continue to replicate the successful sharp turn using the Dynamic Turn, it was possible that he might win the race.

At that moment, everybody was once again anticipating how the race would turn out.

As for Huzi and Heizi, after they saw the Santana successfully speed through the first sharp turn, they heaved a sigh of relief.

Only then did they realize that their backs were soaked with cold sweat.

What happened just now was so alarmingly dangerous that both of them almost had a heart attack.

It wasn’t just them who felt that way. “I-It’s impossible! Lin Fan is just a live-in son-in-law. H-he’s not a professional racer, so how

does he know how to execute the Dynamic Turn which is a skill that belongs to the best racer in the world—King?”

Lin Guangyao looked like he was struck by thunder and he was so pale it was as if he had seen a ghost.

Meanwhile, Xu Ziheng and Zhangtian who were standing next to him were so happy they were jumping in excitement.

“My idol! We were right! Mr. Lin is definitely a beast in racing!”

“I can’t believe he successfully did the Dynamic Turn! Oh my god, not only can he use King’s ultimate racing skill on flat city roads, he can even do it on curvy and steep mountain roads! Mr. Lin is as good as King!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian felt a deep admiration toward Lin Fan. All along, both of these Young Masters had been arrogant and domineering; they had never admired anyone before. However, at that moment, they admired Lin Fan so much that they almost worshiped him! To them, Lin Fan was their idol!

Soon, the Lamborghini had reached the second sharp turn of the track. To nobody's surprise, Qiu Jie once again successfully performed a drift turn. However, this time, he was slower than before.

When the Santana reached the second sharp turn, the distance between Lin Fan and the Lamborghini in front of him was already less than 1000 meters!

“Can he execute another Dynamic Turn?”

Everybody's gaze was focused on the Santana.

When everybody saw that the Santana didn't show any signs of slowing down when it was about to reach the second turn, they were all extremely anxious and felt goosebumps rising on their skin.

Once again, the car was driving at the speed of 170 kilometers an hour!

Nobody had expected that he would speed through the sharp turn again, especially the members of the Supercar Princelings Group.

Their faces went pale as they muttered, "He won't succeed! The only reason he succeeded the first time was because he got lucky. This time, he will definitely fail!"

"I don't believe that he will successfully execute the Dynamic Turn that only the best racer in the world—King—can do more than once!"

Deep down, the members of the Supercar Princelings Group were screaming and hoping that Lin Fan would fail.

Vroom! Just then, the sound of roaring engines could be heard, and the crowd watched as the Santana once again sped through the sharp turn at an unbelievably straight angle.

Whoa! When the crowd in front of the display screen saw this, they immediately shouted in disbelief, "How is this possible?! He just did a Dynamic Turn again! Oh my God! This guy is about to shock the racing world!"

"If this video is uploaded online, the whole racing world will be shook! Who would have thought that someone else could do what

only King can do!”

The clamor and uproar rang out at the foot of the mountain.

Currently, almost every member of the Supercar Princelings Group looked like they were in despair.

On the other hand, the two bodyguards of the lady in the veil were so excited they were punching their fists hard in the air; the two burly men were so exhilarated their faces had turned red.

“I’m starting to like this guy!”

“Me too! Even though I hated him and wanted to beat him up when the Miss said that we couldn’t resist more than three of his attacks, right now I think he’s a fine guy!”

The two bodyguards smiled brightly. At that moment, both of them had even become fans of Lin Fan.

Next to them, Xu Ziheng looked at Lin Guangyao tauntingly and said, “Hahaha! Lin Guangyao, you are such an idiot! You don’t know Mr. Lin’s true identity; you have no clue how strong and powerful he is! Do you regret it now? Haha! Not only has he punched you in the face, right now, your confidence is still

taking a hit even though he's not even here!"

Xu Ziheng was extremely delighted. At that moment, he felt like he had taken revenge for all the shame and humiliation that Qiu Jie and Lin Guangyao had put him through in the past.

When Lin Guangyao heard this, he was so furious his facial features looked distorted and scary. His eyelids twitched non-stop as he stared at the display screen. He watched as the Santana got closer and closer to the Lamborghini, thereupon his face turned so pale it was as if he had seen a ghost.

"This b*stard! How did he do it? For the past three years, I have never heard that this b*stard had excellent driving skills, but it's obvious that he has the skills of a professional racer!"

Lin Guangyao couldn't believe what was happening. After all, all this time, he had truly thought that Lin Fan was just a loser.

However, this 'loser' had successfully performed the Dynamic Turn twice consecutively! It was something most professional racers couldn't even do!

Lin Fan's actions had made Lin Guangyao question reality.

“Oh my God! 500 more meters! Oh sh*t, will Lin Fan really overtake Qiu Jie?!” someone in the crowd screamed in disbelief.

It was only then did the crowd notice that the Santana was getting closer to the Lamborghini.

In a short moment, the distance between them had gone from 1000 meters to 500 meters.

When the members of the Supercar Princelings Group saw this, their faces turned completely pale.

Meanwhile, in the Lamborghini, Qiu Jie had no idea what was happening outside.

He had one hand on the steering wheel while the other traveled up and down the hot, sexy bikini lady's fair body.

At that instant, the sexy lady was so aroused her face was red and she was panting.

Moreover, the speed of the car and Qiu Jie's passionate touch made her almost lose control.

“Haha! How does it feel? Isn't it fun to sit in my car?” Qiu Jie looked at the sexy lady beside him and asked with a sinister smile.

The sexy lady couldn't help but wink at Qiu Jie as she panted and said, "Yes, it is! Qiu Jie, your driving skills are so wonderful, I-I can't hold it in anymore!"

As the sexy lady spoke, she reached out her hand to pull Qiu Jie's hand out of her shirt.

Then, she parted her sexy, red lips and started licking his fingers.

When her warm tongue touched Qiu Jie's fingers, the lust in his eyes burned bright.

"Ha! That woman with the body figure like the Asian Diva, Zhang Yichen, must be blind. Why else would she choose to sit in the cheap, old Santana?!"

"Hahaha! I think that the both of them wouldn't even be able to catch up to us!"

As Qiu Jie spoke, he felt the sexy lady's tongue moving up and down his fingers, thereupon his lust burned even stronger.

"Oh, you little minx! Wait until I put a bit more distance between that old Santana and me. Afterward, I'll do you in the car!" Qiu Jie said with a devilish grin on his face.

However, just then, Qiu Jie heard his phone ring.

At first, Qiu Jie thought that the members of the Supercar Princelings Group were about to tell him some good news—that he was way ahead of the loser Lin Fan.

However, as his finger pressed on the button to accept the call, Qiu Jie immediately heard sounds of cursing and scolding from the other end.

Huh? Qiu Jie was startled but before he got the chance to ask, he heard a member of the Supercar Princelings Group shout in a panic, “Qiu Jie! Speed up! Speed the f*ck up! The guy is right behind you!”

What?!

When Qiu Jie heard what he said, the smile on his face immediately froze.

Vroom! He then hurriedly looked in his rear view mirror and heard the sound of engines roaring, thereafter he saw that—under the dim streetlights—a Santana was roaring loudly as it sped toward him.

“H-How is this possible?!” Qiu Jie was in complete shock.

Chapter 198 How Is This Possible?!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Before this, Qiu Jie thought that with his Lamborghini's extreme speed and his beautiful drifting skills, he would definitely be way ahead of Lin Fan.

However, right now, a Santana was right behind him to his disbelief.

"Tell me! What tricks did this b*stard pull? How is it possible that he can drive that fast? What happened?!"

At that moment, Qiu Jie was about to go insane.

His reputation as the 'Jiang Nan's Prince of Racing' would definitely become a joke if the Santana caught up to him; it was even possible that he might not even have the courage to continue racing in the future.

However, what Qiu Jie heard next was only startled voices from the other end of the phone; it was as if the Supercar Princelings Group members still couldn't believe what was happening up till now.

"Qiu Jie, that guy knows how to do a Dynamic Turn! At first, you were 2000 meters ahead of him, but Lin Fan is closing the distance by 400 - 500 meters with every Dynamic Turn!"

Dynamic Turn?!

When Qiu Jie heard that Lin Fan had this racing skill, his palms instantly trembled.

The whole Lamborghini suddenly shook and it almost fell off the cliff.

“Sh*t!”

Qiu Jie’s expression changed and he immediately placed both hands on the steering wheel and turned it hard.

With that, the head of the Lamborghini turned away and escaped the corners of the cliff.

That was close!

Cold sweat was trickling down Qiu Jie’s forehead like rain and his eyelids were twitching non-stop. “We’re reaching the next sharp turn soon. Will that b*stard successfully execute another Dynamic Turn again?”

The Dynamic Turn was the ultimate racing skill.

Back then, the best racer in the world—King, had driven an old Jeep on the congested roads of Thailand as he chased after the

most ferocious black magician in Thailand. The main reason he had successfully chased him down was because of his Dynamic Turns.

This ultimate racing skill involved letting the car speed to its limit instead of slowing down as it passed through every sharp turn. By doing so, the car's natural disadvantage would disappear.

So how was it possible that a live-in son-in-law would be able to perform an ultimate racing skill that most professional racers couldn't even do?

When Qiu Jie saw the third sharp turn in front of him, his heart started to pound.

100 meters!

50 meters!

As Qiu Jie saw that he was nearing the third sharp turn, he subconsciously stepped on the brakes and wanted to do another drift with his Lamborghini.

However, just as his foot stepped on the brakes, he heard the roar of the engine from the racing track next to his. Qiu Jie watched in disbelief as the Santana overtook his Lamborghini at the speed of 170.

Then, the head of the Santana whipped to the right at an unbelievable angle before it sped through the sharp turn!

At that moment, Qiu Jie was completely stunned.

He really just did a Dynamic Turn!

Qiu Jie was starting to feel a sense of danger.

“Sh*t! No!”

When Qiu Jie finished drifting through the third sharp turn, he realized that the Santana was already over 100 meters ahead of him.

Deep down, Qiu Jie felt shame and humiliation.

He felt as if he had been slapped in the face and he really wanted the ground to open up and swallow him.

However, just then, the member of the Supercar Princelings Group on the phone said, “Qiu Jie! Here’s your chance! There is a two kilometer’s distance between you and the fourth sharp turn! Hurry up! Use this chance to use the Lamborghini’s speed to overtake him as the road is straight!”

2 kilometers!

When Qiu Jie heard this, his gaze was filled with anger and evil ideas slowly came to his mind.

“Good! Since I still have 2 kilometers, I will make sure to have fun with you!”

With that, Qiu Jie’s lips curled upward into a sinister smile before he slammed his foot on the accelerator.

Vroom!

The Lamborghini suddenly sped up and like the speed of the wind, it chased after the Santana in front of them.

80 meters!

50 meters!

30 meters!

In the blink of an eye, the two cars were getting closer and closer to each other.

When the Lamborghini was only less than 10 meters behind the Santana, a look of insanity appeared on Qiu Jie’s face as he shouted, “B*stard! Go to hell!”

With that, the Lamborghini's engine roared as it headed straight for the Santana.

Bang!

The head of the Lamborghini crashed hard into the back of the Santana.

The Santana was hit so hard it was knocked sideways. It was as if at any moment, the car would be thrown off the track and fall into the abyss.

"Sh*t!"

Lin Fan's face darkened and he turned the steering wheel at once.

The Santana drove in a strange line and glided a few meters before it drove steadily again.

As for the lady in the veil who sat beside Lin Fan, she was so shocked the color had drained from her pretty face.

"That was a close call!"

They had almost fallen off the cliff!

If it wasn't for Lin Fan's quick response in turning the steering wheel slightly slower, they would have fallen down the cliff.

However, it didn't end there.

Just after the lady in the veil heaved a sigh of relief, Lin Fan's expression darkened once again as he shouted, "Be careful!"

With that, Lin Fan reached out his hand and grabbed the lady in the veil's arm before he lifted her up and pulled her into his arms!

"Lin Fan..." The lady in the veil was startled but before she got the chance to ask Lin Fan what he was trying to do, she heard a bang from the passenger seat.

The Lamborghini had suddenly appeared next to the Santana and with a turn, it had slammed into the side of the Santana. The door next to the passenger seat immediately bent inward.

When the lady in the veil saw this, her face turned completely pale.

If Lin Fan had not grabbed her into his arms just now, she would've definitely been badly injured by that crash.

The Santana's quality was just average so even though it had suffered only one hit by the Lamborghini, the passenger seat had already crumbled into pieces.

“I-I almost died!”

The lady in the veil’s face was completely pale but just when she felt fortunate, she felt that something wasn’t right because she could feel something hard under her bottom that poked her so hard it hurt.

“Lin Fan, what is in your pocket? It hurts...” the lady in the veil said as she was about to reach out her hand to find out what it was.

When Lin Fan saw this, he instantly panicked and said, “Don’t...”

Just as his words escaped his mouth, he suddenly felt his ‘brother’ being gripped by the lady in the veil.

“Is this...”

The lady in the mask was momentarily startled especially after she felt the shape of it and realized what she was gripping. Her beautiful face under the veil instantly turned bright red.

Chapter 199 What is in Your Pocket?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

How shameful!

The only thing that she could feel was how fast her heart was thumping in her chest.

She felt especially so as the appendage below her butt gradually hardened, and it made her entire body lose its strength and go limp.

Her entire body was almost laying flat on Lin Fan's chest, and she did not have even the slightest shred of energy left in her body.

Even her beautiful eyes were filled with lust, and she appeared to be very coquettish and charming.

However, at the same time, each of the members of the Supercar Princelings Group were gathered together as they observed the scene in the video at the foot of the mountain

When they saw how the Lamborghini was about to push the Santana off the cliff, they cheered excitedly.

"Hahaha... Qiu Jie is so cool! That little brat is as good as dead now!"

"C'mon, hurry up and slam right into him! We need to teach that b*stard a lesson about

what will happen if he were to insult us Princeslings!”

“He’s slammed into them for the second time! Huh? The Young Mistress is still alright after that hit!”

They chattered amongst each other as they continued to watch the scene in the video.

They were especially astonished when they saw how Lin Fan pulled the lady close to himself as Qiu Jie slammed into them for the second time.

After all, Lin Fan did react rather swiftly, and he had also snatched her to his side with great strength, so it was a shocking sight for those who were watching.

Compared to the rest of them, both Huzi and Heizi, the bodyguards, were almost frightened half to death as they observed the scene before them.

“Qiu Jie, you b*stard! How dare you f*cking harm our family’s Young Mistress?! I swear I will slaughter you and the entire Qiu family of yours!”

“F*ck! I’m going to skin you alive, you little b*stard!”

Both of the bodyguards were so angry they gritted their teeth. When they saw that Lin Fan had pulled the lady in the veil to safety, they released the breaths they had been holding as a feeling of extreme gratitude toward Lin Fan washed over them.

However, as they watched on, they started to feel that something wasn't quite right.

"O-Oh my god! What are Lin Fan and that lady in the veil doing?!"

"No way. Are they doing it in a moving car?!"

What?!

Everyone became astonished after one of the Supercar Princelings Group members exclaimed out loud.

It was only then did everyone realize that the lady in the veil's body was limp on top of Lin Fan's body, and her eyes were brimming with lust and love.

What was more, it was evident from how red her earlobes were that her face was definitely scarlet red like an apple too.

"D*mn! D*mn! D*mn! How cool is that, my brothers?!"

Each and every member of the Supercar Princelings Group were about to go cross-eyed from how hard they looked at the scene in disbelief. They simply could not believe that a man could control his car and evade every attack the Lamborghini was throwing at him while being intimate with a woman at the same time. That was something that just wasn't humanly possible!

Lin Guangyao felt especially strongly about that matter. As he saw just how that lady in the veil was sprawled out over Lin Fan's body with a look of contentment and love on her face, he felt jealousy spring out from the depths of his heart.

"B*stard! Just what sort of witchcraft is this?! How did he make her and even Bai Yi fall for him?"

Lin Guangyao felt so very jealous right now.

Right at that moment, under the gazes of everyone watching, a gust of wind blew through the broken window of the Santana and the veil that covered that lady's face flew up and exposed her mien. The red flush was evident on her beautiful face, and it was clear to see that it was flushed a crimson scarlet from being aroused.

In that instant, everyone fell silent. It didn't matter whether the person concerned was Lin Guangyao or any of the Supercar Princelings; each of them were looking at the scene with shock in their eyes as though they had been struck by lightning.

"S-She's... Zhang Yichen?! M-My goddess!"

Plop!

One of the Supercar Princelings Group members lost all of the strength in his legs and fell to the ground with a thud as though he had been struck by lightning.

Zhang Yichen!

That was right. There was no mistake in what they saw. The one who sat in Lin Fan's lap and was looking at Lin Fan lovingly was none other than the goddess of Huaxia Country, Asia's Diva—Zhang Yichen!

"No! She's my goddess! How could she be here?! How could it ever be her?!"

Yet another desperate cry rang out.

One of the Supercar Princelings Group members cried out as though he had been struck, and tears fell freely from his face.

To all of the males in Huaxia Country, Zhang Yichen was the untouchable beauty that they could only dream of. However, they were now seeing their goddess sprawled out on this man's lap with a face that clearly showed that she was in love, and almost all of them felt crushed and defeated.

"B*stard! Release our goddess!"

"D*mn you! You sh*tty married man! How dare you treat my goddess in such a manner?!"

"..."

The strings of curses flowed endlessly.

As for Lin Guangyao, his face was ashen and pale. If Zhang Yichen was considered as a goddess by the rest of the Supercar Princelings Group members, then what more could be said about himself? There were countless nights in which he fell asleep listening to her sweet, singing voice. He also kept numerous posters and video clips of her on his computer. Yet now...

"No!"

Lin Guangyao's eyes were bloodshot as he yelled in agony, "Bai Yi used to be my goddess, but then she married you! Zhang

Yichen is also my goddess, but here she is with you too! Lin Fan! You're a b*stard! You deserve to die!"

Lin Guangyao was about to go crazy from the sight before him.

However, no matter how badly they cried out like howling wolves and wailing ghosts, both Lin Fan and Zhang Yichen in the video were completely unable to hear their screeches.

The atmosphere within the Santana was rather charged.

Zhang Yichen was resting her head on Lin Fan's shoulder with a face that was as red as a tomato, and she could smell his masculine scent wafting from his skin. It made her intoxicated, and she was drunk on the delicious smell.

"L-Lin Fan... I like you!"

Zhang Yichen whispered into Lin Fan's ear.

She said dreamily, "I really like you..."

As that light and airy voice drifted its way into Lin Fan's ear, it immediately lit the burning embers in his heart, and the flame grew large and steady.

He loved Bai Yi, but he was a perfectly healthy man both physically and physiologically, so there was simply no way he could've ignored what was happening.

As Zhang Yichen's short and warm breaths fell on him, Lin Fan felt as though he had been electrocuted, and his body trembled in response. His instinctive and initial reaction to it was to grow harder.

"Hnn..."

As she felt the movement on the lower portion of her body, Zhang Yichen involuntarily released a seductive moan.

That little sound only served to make the fire in Lin Fan burn even stronger.

From Qiu Jie's position in the Lamborghini, he did not have the slightest clue about what was happening in the Santana.

"Little sh*t! How is he able to dodge each and every one of my attacks?!"

Qiu Jie's eyelids were twitching madly.

Within the short distance of only one kilometer, other than his initial two successful hits, the Santana was able to dodge and evade ten or more of his follow-

up hits. The Santana had done so by either speeding up or slamming on the brakes just as the Lamborghini came too close. Qiu Jie was not able to fathom the level of skill, control, and agility that the Santana's driver possessed.

"There's no time left to waste! There's only one kilometer left before we reach the fourth turn, and there will only be more sharp turns ahead! If I am still unable to slam my car into this b*stard's Santana, I will surely lose this race!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!