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The organizers can act as a mediator in the middle, or they can just let it go and let them get away with it and race again.

But it will never be freely slandered.

Once the organizers are provoked, the tournament loses its original authority.

And because of this, such behavior is not acceptable in any industry.

And now, the man in front of him, Gesserit, was blatantly insulting the organizers, claiming that they had an illicit relationship with Jenny.

And it's through these illicit relationships that Jenny has gotten to this point.

But anyone with a discerning eye can see that it's a joke.

Exactly how Jenny got to this point was visible to all who participated in the race today with long eyes.

That skilful, first-class technique is not for everyone.

And now, it wasn't like he was making a big fuss like this because he disliked Jenny, but rather because he was afraid of losing the finals, so he deliberately adopted such a method so that the organizers would replace Jenny to avoid suspicion.

Thinking of this, Jenny snickered.

"I've seen shameless ones before, but I've never seen such shameless ones."

She said, standing up slowly and walking over to the man.

Obviously she was just a very thin and frail body, looking slim and light, not at all intimidating.

But I don't know why, but Gosselie just felt that the woman in front of him was so strong, standing in front of him looking at him as if a thousand pounds were weighing down on him and he couldn't breathe properly.

Jenny Jing raised her eyebrows lightly and said, "You said I had an improper relationship with the organizers, do you have proof?"

Guthrie gulped, and there was still sharp pain in his arm, and they still had so many of them, but now they were too far gone for a woman to say a word.

The knowledge made his heart a little hotter.

But with so many people watching, you don't want to lose your breath in the end.

So, stalking out in anger, "The fact that you're ganging up against me is proof! What? I've still got a hurt arm, want to deny it?"

Jenny Jing curved her lips with a shallow smile, "I just said, your hand was injured by my friend, what does it have to do with the organizers?"

Guthrie stalled.

At this time, that organizer's staff also came up with a gloomy face.

"Mr. Guthrie, if you don't want to continue participating in the competition, you can choose to withdraw from the competition, you don't need to insult others in this way, this is our warning to you, if you still don't listen, then we will take proper legal measures to defend your reputation, and then you people, you will also be completely removed from the FLYING competition and banned for life, think about it! It's clear."

As soon as the words lifetime ban were uttered, it was obvious to see Guthrie's lips quiver.

They're professional racers, and that's how they make their money playing the game.

And with FLYING being the most prestigious international racing competition, if they were banned, it would be like blocking a way to make a living.

And the rest of the slightly more authoritative competition will have something to say about them when they find out about it.

Guthrie's heart was not convinced, but he was still afraid to let the organizers make such a decision.

So he hesitated.

The group that followed him, however, was already afraid when they heard those four words.

One by one, they shrank back as if the kind of righteousness that had just stood out together didn't exist.

In the end, the only person left standing in the centre of the room, face to face with Kynin, was Gesserit.

His group of friends had long ago cowered into a corner for self-preservation.

Guthrie was simply furious at the sight of it.

But there was nothing he could do about it, after all, he could yell at outsiders, and all he had was discouragement and loss when faced with the abandonment of his own people.

Eventually, he snorted heavily, "Just as well! You're a hill of bears today, I can't fight you, but I'll stick to my traditions, I'm not going to race with a woman, and since you won't let her go, I'll just go! Well, I won't participate in such a competition!"

Afterwards, he turned around and walked out.

His group of friends reacted to this by turning pale.

Even out of the blue to stay.

"Gesserit, stop!"

"Gesserit, you can't be so impulsive!"

However, where would Guthrie listen to them at this point in time.

He smiled coldly and said, "What? Do you expect me to come out and race to feed you when I'm so injured? We're on the same team, but over the years, when have I not been the one to get the prize money for a race? Is this what you do to me after all this time? I've seen you all clearly today, I'm leaving, see you all in the rivers and lakes, I'll see you again!"

Afterwards, just take the door.

The group of people who were with him heard the news, and their faces were not too good for a while.

But in the end, they didn't say anything and quickly chased after him.

A ridiculous farce had ended like this, and Jenny had never thought it would end like this.

Looking at the instantly empty lounge, she was momentarily a bit cryptic.

The rest of the group naturally left, and only the organizers stayed behind.

The man came up to her and apologized, "I'm sorry Miss Jing, for this competition to cause you such trouble, it's our fault, in the future, we will strengthen the consideration of comprehensive quality in the selection of candidates, will not let such things happen again."

Jenny Jing didn't really take it to heart, after all, there were so many oddities in the world, and he couldn't expect not to encounter them even once.

Besides, Mo Nan had twisted his arm off, so she had nothing to lose.

Thinking that, she smiled and said, "I'm fine, but I'm supposed to be sorry that I got you guys into this."

The organizer's staff laughed and didn't make any excuses, saying, "Since Gesserit has withdrawn from the competition, then this competition can only be won by Miss Jing, we will send someone out to announce it later, I wonder if Miss Jing has any other comments?"

Jenny was stunned, a little surprised.

"Is this...going to be too much of a win?"

The winner of such a prestigious competition, and she took it so easily?

It's not even the final...it's always a little watery.

The staff laughed, "That can't be helped, the rest of the contestants, you've already competed, just stand out from among them, and the result won't change if you compete again. Originally it was two people, you and Guthrie, who made it to the finals, and now that he's dropped out, the winner will have to be you."

Jenny couldn't laugh or cry for a moment, and there was always the feeling that he had picked up a great bargain.

She nodded, "Okay then, I'll just accept."

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Anyway, she didn't really come over this time just to win the title, so it didn't matter in what way it was won, all that mattered was that it was enough to get it.

Once she got it, she could go back and trade with Gu Si Qian to make him tell her about the time she lost her memory nine years ago.

Thinking of this, Jenny's heart was filled with excitement and tension.

That memory, she hesitated for a long time before deciding she'd better go and get it back.

After all, it was a part of her life, and she didn't want to have any regrets, nor did she want to leave any time bombs for her future.

Thinking this way, Jenny didn't reject the organizers' offer.

The organizer's staff saw her and told her to just rest here and someone would come and get her when the announcement was made later, and then she went out.

Jenny and Mo Nan had stayed in the lounge, and after about ten minutes, another staff member came in.

"May I ask if Miss King is here?"

Jenny stood up, "I am."

"Please come with me and go over there to get your prize."

Jenny nodded and followed him out, and Murata Airport naturally followed along.

There was a large crowd outside, most of the riders hadn't left by now, just waiting for the moment when the winner would be revealed.

What had just happened in the lounge had spread like wildfire, and most people already knew about it.

In fact, it wasn't just against Jenny, that Gesserit was against all women, because this had already pissed off a lot of people.

While most of the riders here are men, they also have female friends and family members.

Besides, many of the cheerleaders and fans are ladies, and people don't want a guy who discriminates against women like that to win the title.

Therefore, when the organizers finally announced that the winner was directly Jenny, everyone cheered at once.

Everyone had seen Jenny's previous matches and was convinced of her.

At this point, if it had been another person, someone would have come out against it, disgruntled or whatever.

But because it was Jenny, there was no objection from any of them.

For no other reason than that she was so good in the first three stages of the race.

In fact, even though Gesserit came in second place and was a finalist, Jenny, the first place winner, was still far behind him.

Not to mention third and fourth place.

Therefore, everyone knew in their hearts that even if they raced again, the result would not change, so everyone had no objections.

It was just that while everyone admired Jenny, there was no doubt rising in their hearts.

That was that Jenny was a newcomer, but looking at her driving skills and techniques, she didn't look like a newcomer at all, but rather like a seasoned veteran who had been practicing for many years.

And the way she did it, she was especially like a person.

That man, who was the pinnacle of the racing world, set many world records in the beginning, and no one has been able to break them yet.

That man, the talented racer-seven.

As most people have guessed about this seven, it's just a code name.

No one knew what her real name was, where she was from, or even what she looked like, no one had ever seen her.

Whenever she appeared, she always stood there coldly, wearing a silver mask on her face, and her entire body exuded a cold, lifeless air.

Some speculate as to what could be under her mask.

Kind of a face.

Most people think that it shouldn't be very pretty, or even ugly.

Why else would you wear a mask?

But another group of people don't think so, they think that maybe the mask is just trying to keep a low profile, or maybe it's just someone's personal preference.

Anyway, just by looking at that hot body, I thought, this must not be an ugly girl.

However, this issue is just an after-dinner conversation and doesn't really get much attention.

On the other hand, this woman in front of her had such skills at a young age, and even had the elegance of the genius racing driver Seven back then.

There was also a lot of private speculation for a while that she could be Seven's apprentice or something, and because of that, the style was so much like her.

However, they didn't get a chance to ask any of these questions.

Because as soon as Jenny won the award, he immediately slipped away from backstage.

Not to mention the riders and reporters, even the organizers couldn't find her.

Other contestants win awards and have to come to the front to showcase the scenery for a bit.

Receive a little blessing and envy and lots of adoration from everyone, and then dozens of interviews with journalists and whatnot.

But this contestant, however, was strange.

Take such a big award, say nothing, do nothing, not even say hello, and just slink away?

Is this an award or a debt collection?

We were all a bit cryptic for a moment.

Then, there was only reluctant consolation that maybe geniuses are weird, and she was just like the Seven of seven or eight years ago, preferring to keep a low profile, and it was possible that she didn't like giving interviews.

Thinking about it like that makes it feel much better.

On the other hand, Jenny took the trophy and took Mo Nan directly to the car.

She breathed a sigh of relief after getting in the car.

Mo Nan laughed, "People are begging for reporters to interview them, so as to increase their exposure, but you are good, after winning the award, you excused yourself to go to the toilet and just slipped away, and if people knew, they would think that we stole this trophy."

Jenny couldn't help but hear the words for a moment.

She smiled, "What can I do about it? I'm just annoyed with such occasions, besides, I can't let Biden Lu know about me coming to the racing race yet, if I give an interview, if he accidentally sees it, won't it be a cover-up?"

Mo Nan raised an eyebrow, "So are you just going to keep it a secret?"

Jenny was stunned.

Mo Nan's look was somewhat serious.

"I don't know if I'm right, and I know that, in my position, I shouldn't be saying that to you, but I still don't think...it's a good idea for us to come out like this without telling the gentleman."

Jenny pursed her lips and fell silent.

What did she know, that it wasn't good to keep it from him?

She would never have been willing to lie to him if she didn't have to.

Because it's really hard to build up trust between two people.

Over the years, Biden Lu's tolerance and trust in her, his limitless love for her, she could feel it.

She also always felt that she was lucky to still know Biden Lu and still be with him after all those trials and tribulations, and to have met such a good love.

But she always had a very strange feeling hidden.

Perhaps, it was because a long time ago, someone had told her that Biden Lu was not simple.

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Someone else had told her that there was a deeper identity and relationship behind Biden Lu.

But these were things she never usually noticed.

She didn't know if she was overthinking it, but sometimes she always felt like she couldn't see the man.

She knew that he loved her very much and would never hurt her, but she just didn't feel like she fully understood his heart.

She could never forget that one afternoon, she was sitting in front of the floor-to-ceiling window of the tea room, drinking tea and reading a book, and Biden Lu was standing in the doorway at an unknown time.

When she felt it, she looked back and saw him looking at her.

But the gaze was strange, as if looking at her, or through her, and seeing another person deep and far away, even deep and far away.

She knew she shouldn't think much of it, after all, he loved her and the whole world knew it.

But she couldn't help it, and every time she remembered that moment, it felt like that gaze was a shackle, heavy on her heart, dragging her down and making her very tired.

She didn't want to ask him, because there was no reason to, and how could she ask with just a look?

Yet she knew that he must be hiding something from her, it was her sixth sense as a woman, her intuition.

There was no way she could ask, and she didn't dare set out to find out.

Forget the fact that he would know right away if she just looked into it, even if she did find out something, if it was good, it was okay, if it was bad, how was she going to handle herself?

In the end, Jenny was just afraid.

She cherished this hard-won happiness, and she didn't want this peaceful and cozy life to be ruined again.

So, she chose to pretend that she didn't know or feel anything.

This time, she had finally made up her mind to come out and look into her coma from the sea nine years ago.

The reason why he didn't tell him was also because of that feeling in his own mind before.

She always felt that telling him about it wouldn't do any good.

It was her instinct, no reason.

Thinking of this, Jenny remained silent.

When Mo Nan saw this, she couldn't say anything else and just sighed softly.

The car quickly drove to the hotel, they got off, and when they returned to their room, Jenny called Gu Siqian directly.

It's six in the afternoon, but it's midnight on Gu Siqian's side.

When the call came through, the voice on the other end was confused and hinted at the wake-up call of having just been woken up.

"Hello."

"I got the title."

Jenny didn't care if he was sleeping or not, the man usually didn't care about her feelings anyway, and she was just getting back at him now.

There was a knowing sound from across the room, as if he had gotten up.

It was only immediately afterwards that he was heard slightly more awake.

"Got it? Take a picture of the trophy for me."

Jenny stalled and sneered, "What? Don't believe in my abilities? Are you still afraid that I'll lie to you?"

Gu Si Qian laughed, "You are brought up by me, if I don't trust you it's the same as not trusting myself, well stop talking nonsense, hurry up and take the pictures over."

Jenny pursed her lips, although she didn't know what he wanted pictures for at this time, but she had no choice but to comply and send him one.

The phone didn't hang up until after she'd taken the picture and sent it over.

Putting the phone back in his ear again, he said, "See?The goods are real, the process is a bit dramatic, but the trophy is the real deal, and if you still don't believe me, I'll return tomorrow and hand it to you personally then."

On the other side, Gu Si Qian's deep voice came over, "No, it's enough to have this picture."

Jenny frowned.

The more I think of the man as strange.

But she didn't bother to think about it that much, Gu Siqian was a person who had always been strange anyway.

She said coldly, "Now you can tell me what I want to know!"

Kuskan was silent.

For a moment, ask, "Do you really want to know?"

Jenny snorted, "I've done so much, can it be fake?"

Gu Siqian chuckled, "I'm just kindly reminding you that all the truths in this world are mostly unpleasant, and sometimes it's nice to live confused, but it's painful to know."

Jenny stalled.

There was an inexplicable feeling of discomfort in her heart, but she still bit her teeth and coldly said, "Cut the crap and speak quickly!"

Gu Siqian sighed helplessly, not knowing who the sigh was for.

"Well, if you insist, I'll say so, but don't blame me for not warning you later."

"Gu Si Qian!!!"

The woman's impatient growl interrupted him.

Gu Siqian smiled and said seriously, "I happened to be out fishing with a group of friends for fun at the time, and you know, I know a whole bunch of rich kids over there in the F country, and usually like to go to the sea for fun when there's nothing going on, and it was the same that day."

"As a result, I spot-backed and fished for a long time that day without catching a single one, and I saw the rest of the guys catching one and I was just not convinced."

"In a fit of anger, I just threw a mine down to blow the fish out, but instead of blowing the fish out, it blew you out."

Jenny: ".....?"

What do you mean?

What do you mean you blew her up?

It seems to be aware of the question mark in her head, Gu Siqian even busy laughing to explain, "It's like this, at that time, that bomb muffled a sound in the water, I thought there must be fish under it, so directly cast the net down to fish, the results of the net don't know why especially heavy, I can't pull a hand, I was shocked, thought I was lucky to burst, get a shark to come up."

"So I called several people over to help me pull with it, and I pulled and pulled, and the shark didn't see it, and the more I looked at that shape, the more it looked like a person."

"Then I got the net up and saw that it was a person, and uh... I might have to apologize to you here, it's possible that you were just floating in the ocean and weren't seriously injured, but I went down with a muffled explosion and accidentally hit the sea next to you."

"I've since seriously suspected that the reason you've lost your memory could either be the work of the gang or that I blew up that mine."

The more Jenny listened, the tighter his teeth clenched.

She could almost imagine the derring-do tone of the man's voice as he spoke those last words.

If Gu Si Qian was right in front of her, she just wanted to jump on him and bite him twice.

In the end, though, she managed to keep that fire down.

Asked, "And then what?"

"And? It is what I told you later ah, I see you look quite beautiful, so I brought you back to the base, was going to be a little daughter-in-law to raise. Gee, shame! In the end, it was less than destiny and someone else ended up abducting it."