

**never divorce 411**

#### **Chapter 411, the thousand-year-old Cheat 4**

Dongfang Mo went ashore at around 21 pm. The reason why he waited until now was because he originally thought that Nangong Xun was on a cruise ship. However, when he rushed to Nangong Xun's cruise ship, he realized that there was no Nangong Xun on it. There was only a person guarding the cruise ship.

There were several unknown islands around Nangong Xun's cruise ship. After being diagnosed one by one, they finally found this island. It was the island where Nangong Xun Kidnapped Kuang Yingying and Xi Muru.

The island was not particularly big, but the terrain was particularly complicated. A place like this was easy to defend but hard to attack. It was obvious that Nangong Xun had made sufficient plans and long-term arrangements.

At first, he thought that Nangong Xun wanted to bring mu ru back because mu ru and Nangong Xun were engaged. Furthermore, Nangong Xun kidnapped Mu ru once last year. That time, he really wanted to marry Mu Ru.

He could not figure out what kind of feelings Nangong Xun had for mu ru. However, when he went ashore this time, he immediately became alert. Nangong Xun did not just want Mu Ru, he probably wanted more things.

Soon, they arrived in front of the Big House that looked simple but was actually full of traps. There were already men in black waiting at the door, but they didn't let Ahao go in with him. They only let him go in alone.

"just wait for me outside." Nangong Xun motioned to Ahao not to argue with these men in black because arguing was useless. This was their land, so of course, they had the final say.

As soon as they walked in, Kuang Yingying immediately pounced on them. Like a drowning man, she instantly grabbed the driftwood. She wrapped her arms around his waist and cried out loud.

"stand properly." Dongfang Mo Helped Kuang Yingying to stand upright and asked gently, "are you alright? Where's Mu Ru?"

"I'm fine." Kuang Yingying was still sobbing and said in a low voice, "it's just that Nangong Xun didn't let me go. He's so hateful. I was scared to death just now, I..."

"I'm asking you, where's Mu Ru?" Dongfang Mo interrupted Kuang Yingying impatiently and asked coldly with a dark face.

Kuang Yingying finally reacted. She looked at Dongfang Mo's face that had already turned cold and was very unhappy. However, she didn't show it on her face She pointed at a spot not far away and said, "it's over there. I bet with Nangong Xun, and I seem to have lost all my clothes..."

Before Kuang Yingying could finish her words, Dongfang Mo pushed her out of the door with his hand. "You go out first. Ahao will arrange for you to go somewhere safe."

"What about you?" Kuang Yingying quickly asked, "aren't you coming with me?"

"I'm going to find mu ru." Dongfang Mo frowned.

"Ah Mo, Mu Ru is just your... servant." Kuang Yingying almost said the word "mistress", but she immediately changed her words.

"A servant is also a human being, not to mention she is my Dongfang Mo's woman." Dongfang Mo was very dissatisfied with Kuang Yingying's words.

Whether it was a servant or a mistress, no matter what her current status was, she was still his Dongfang Mo's woman. And his woman, there was no reason for her to be bullied by others.

If it was his thing, he would not hand it over to others, just like last year when Nangong Xun came to his house to ask for it.

He quickly ran a few steps towards the Sofa and immediately saw the woman who was shivering on the Sofa. At this moment, she was only wearing a three-point swimsuit. When she saw him, tears immediately rolled down from her eyes.

She cried silently. Large drops of tears fell down and landed on her arm. However, it was like a square weight that landed on his heart. It was so heavy... ..

#### **Chapter 412, the thousand-year-old cheater**

"Damn it!" Dongfang Mo growled and quickly took off his suit. He took a step forward and quickly helped Mu ru put on her bloody finger. His heart ached again.

Dongfang Mo's suit was very long. It looked funny on Mu Ru, but it made her feel a warmth that she had never felt before. The tension in her heart finally relaxed. She fainted in Dongfang Mo's arms.

"Mu Ru... Xi Muru..." Dongfang Mo was shocked. He tightened his arms around her and called her name in a low voice. His voice was so anxious that he actually forgot to cover it up ...

The woman in his arms was as Pale as paper. The finger that lifted half of her fingernails was as red and swollen as a carrot. It was especially eye-catching when compared to the other four slender and fair fingers.

"Nangong Xun, what exactly did you do to her?" Dongfang Mo held mu ru in his arms and coldly looked at Nangong Xun who was standing at the side as he asked in a cold voice.

"Hehehe, what can I do to her?" Nangong Xun shrugged his shoulders With a helpless expression, he said, "Don't you understand me? I've never forced anyone, especially women. Although Mu ru is her fiancée, I've never forced her. I'm not like some people who are despicable and shameless..."

"If you wanted to do it openly, you wouldn't have kidnapped her here," Dongfang Mo quickly cut off Nangong Xun's words Then, he coldly threw a bill to him and said, "this is the sum that Nangong Fort

owes the Dongfang Group. Take a look for yourself. In addition, you can call Nangong fort and ask the old man if he agrees with you kidnapping my fiancée to extort money from me Ask Him... ..”

“Hehehe, I don’t need to ask about this. I didn’t plan to use Kuang Yingying to exchange for much money from you,” Nangong Xun shrugged his shoulders and said nonchalantly Then, he continued, “actually, it’s very simple for me to find you. Since Xi Muru is no longer your wife, then...”

“Don’t mention to me that you want her to fulfill your engagement with you,” Dongfang Mo quickly cut him off He snorted coldly and said, “isn’t it just two billion “Look carefully. You already owe the Dongfang Corporation one and a half billion. I’ll pay you another five billion and that’ll be enough. Hurry up and sign this annulment contract. From now on, you and Xi Muru will never have anything to do with each other!”

As Dongfang Mo spoke, he threw a annulment contract that he had long prepared to Nangong Xun. He looked very impatient.

“Hahaha,” Nangong Xun couldn’t help but laugh out loud A Hint of mockery appeared on his face. “I’m sorry, President Dongfang. The current situation has changed. Xi Muru chose to discuss the annulment with me through gambling, and she just happened to have lost herself to me. So, your two billion... “. “...”. “...”

“You mean to say that we have to use gambling to win her back?” Dongfang Mo quickly interrupted Nangong Xun’s words, but his brows instantly locked together. This was indeed a problem that he had not considered beforehand.

“SMART!” Nangong Xun immediately snapped his fingers, and then said mockingly, “it’s Dongfang Mo after all. It’s obvious from the start.”

“What do you want to bet?” Dongfang Mo’s slightly aged voice was hoarse, but his heart skipped a beat.

Nangong Xun wanted to bet with him. Could it be that he already knew that he had a casino in Las Vegas?

### **Chapter 413 thousand year old cheats 6**

“racing.” Nangong Xun casually took out a bunch of keys from his trouser pocket and threw them in the air. Then, he looked at Dongfang Mo and said indifferently, “I think, you can’t cheat this, right?”

Cheat Dongfang Mo’s face immediately sank.

He did not deny that he would occasionally cheat in some large-scale gambling. Moreover, he had never felt that there was anything wrong with cheating in gambling.

As long as one was involved in gambling, especially those who relied on gambling hygiene, there were not many people who did not cheat. For example, Lu Zhenyu, he had been cheating in gambling for a long time and was doing well in the underworld.

However, it was indeed difficult to cheat in car racing because there was no guarantee in underground racing. All they played was heartbeat and excitement, and they could not cheat.

Eleven years ago, Dongfang Yu participated in the underground gang's traffic jam. It was that time when Nangong Xun and a few people attacked together, forcing Dongfang Yu to flip the car over the cliff.

And this time..

Obviously, Nangong Xun wanted to do it again. His goal was very simple. He wanted to force Dongfang Mo to the cliff. To put it bluntly, he wanted to kill him.

He had always thought that what Nangong Xun did tonight was killing two birds with one stone. It seemed that he had indeed underestimated Nangong Xun's ambition. He was killing three birds with one stone.

Racing To think that he could think of it. He must have guessed that Dongfang Mo had been paralyzed for more than two years. He must have guessed that his leg had just recovered. He must have thought that Dongfang Mo did not even dare to drive now, so... ..

"Can you find someone to replace me?" Dongfang Mo frowned slightly. He really did not want to participate in the racing.

"No," Nangong Xun answered without thinking. Then, he added, "you can also not compete with me in the car race. Then, I'll continue to bet with Xi Muru on Rock, paper, scissors. I think it's good to gamble with her. Most importantly, she won't cheat..."

"ENOUGH!" Dongfang Mo quickly cut off Nangong Xun's words. Then, he asked coldly, "where do we gamble? When do we gamble?"

"On the fourth loop island. The fourth loop island is not far from here." Nangong Xun's face immediately revealed a smile. Then, he added, "although you've never stuck a car with me before, I'm sure you know the rules of underworld racing. Before racing, you have to sign a life and death contract. Life and death are up to the heavens. When the time comes, no one can seek revenge or anything like that."

Nangong Xun's words were extremely tactful. In fact, he was secretly mocking Dongfang Mo for not understanding the rules of the underworld. This was because 11 years ago, Dongfang Yu had signed a life and death contract before racing.

After Dongfang Yu's accident, Dongfang Mo went to look for trouble with him. He even suppressed the Qin family in the business field. In the end, the Qin family went bankrupt, forcing him to leave his hometown and go to Singapore. The most hateful thing was that he actually married his fiancée.

How could he swallow this anger? Of course, he wasn't willing to swallow it either. The car accident two years ago didn't take Dongfang Mo's life. Then, this time, he believed that Dongfang Mo wouldn't be able to escape from the hands of an ox or a horse.

"Okay." Dongfang Mo pondered for a moment and immediately looked at Nangong Xun coldly and said, "Fourth Ring Island, right? Alright, I'll get someone to send my car over with a large yacht. Since you want to race, you should be allowed to use your own car, right?"

“Of course,” Nangong Xun replied with a smile. Then, he looked at Xi Muru who was in Dongfang Mo’s arms and said, “however, before the race is over and before the victor is determined, she will probably only be able to sit at the top of the Fourth Ring Island. Whoever wins will be qualified to obtain her.”

#### **Chapter 414: Never Flatter Yourself**

Dongfang Mo looked at the woman in his arms who was still trembling, then nodded. He turned around and was about to bring mu ru out the door, but unfortunately, he was stopped by Nangong Xun just as he took two steps.

“Mr. Dongfang, our bet hasn’t started yet. It’s still unknown who will win and who will lose. How can you take Xi Muru away now?”

Dongfang Mo pondered for a moment, then looked down at the woman in his arms. His rough fingers wiped away the tears on her cheeks, then looked at her raised fingernails and whispered, “wait for me. I’ll definitely win and bring you back.”

When Mu ru heard this, warm liquid welled up in her eyes again. However, it did not roll down. She asked in a low voice, “is it dangerous to race?”

Dongfang Mo was stunned and his expression stiffened. Danger, of course it was dangerous. This was a life and death battle. The winner lived, and the loser might die. If he did not die, he would probably be crippled or something. He would definitely not be unharmed.

However, he did not tell mu ru the truth. Instead, he smiled and said, “it’s not that dangerous. It’s just a little faster than usual. The road is just a little narrower. Moreover, if it was really dangerous, I would not have agreed to race with him.”

Hearing what he said, Mu Ru’s heart that was originally hanging in the air fell back into her heart. Thinking about it, it made sense. She was just Dongfang Mo’s mistress. If it was really something extremely dangerous, Dongfang Mo would not do it for her. She was not Kuang Yingying.

Dongfang Mo strode out, of course, to prepare all the props for his car race. Mu Ru was wearing his grown-up suit, looking extremely comical.

He walked over again and was about to bend down to pick up the clothes on the ground. Nangong Xun said calmly, “Xi Muru, your clothes are dirty on the ground. You should go inside and change. Besides, the wind is strong on the island, and your clothes are thin, so they won’t protect you from the cold. Don’t worry. Since I’ve agreed to the bet with Dongfang Mo, I won’t break the rules before the bet, and I won’t force you.”

Mu Ru was silent for a moment, then nodded. Then, she followed a person who looked like a maid to the other side of the door barefoot, thinking that she was just going to change her clothes.

Nangong Xun saw that her figure had finally disappeared from the door, so he bent down to pick up the clothes on the ground and looked at them carefully. Then, a strange smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and he threw them to the black-clothed person at the side. He coldly ordered, “take these



Ahao was silent when he heard this, while Uncle Liu carefully asked, "Um, young master, Miss Kuang is safe and sound. This Miss Xi... Is it worth you taking such a big risk?"

Dongfang Mo was slightly stunned, then quickly replied, "she's still pregnant with the Dongfang family's child. This is the heir of the Dongfang family, how can I NOT CARE?"

This was the excuse he had made for himself. The reason why he wanted to care about Xi Muru's life and death was because she was pregnant with the child of the Dongfang family. Everything he was doing now was because of that child.

Uncle Liu and Ahao immediately fell silent. Then, the referee not far away was already calling for Dongfang Mo to hurry over. It was obvious that he was signing a life and death contract because this was a life and death race.

The life and death contract was a whole page. It was written very clearly on it. Wealth and life were determined by fate. One could not go looking for trouble with the other party because of this matter. Of course, the referee still said that he hoped that both of them were alive. Victory and defeat were secondary. What was important was their lives. He hoped that the two of them would lighten up on the outcome and place more importance on their lives.

Dongfang Mo and Nangong Xun only smiled. What the referee said was equivalent to not saying anything. They both placed great importance on their lives, but they also wanted to win the other party.

When Dongfang Mo got into his specially-made racing car, of course, this car was not his because he did not play this game. It belonged to his assistant, Ahao. Ahao was once a top-notch racing driver in the International F 1 race, but he was injured after a car accident. Now, he was no longer racing cars.

The moment he looked up, he saw that Xi Muru had already been brought up to the top of the mountain. At this moment, she was looking in the direction of his car.

He immediately stretched out his hand and waved at her, meaning that he had seen her and told her to rest assured that he would definitely bring her back to Binhai safely. He would definitely not leave the mother and son alone.

With a gunshot, the race began. Dongfang Mo's foot almost instantly stepped on the accelerator. The Silver Ferrari flew out in an instant and quickly chased after Nangong Xun's Blue Ferrari.

The distance between them was not far. Eleven years ago, Nangong Xun was the champion of the underworld race, and Dongfang Mo was a rookie. However, this did not mean that a rookie could not win.

As they were approaching the first corner, the two of them began to compete for position. The Blue Ferrari clearly wanted to squeeze the Silver Ferrari to the side of the fence. Its intention was very obvious... ..

#### **Chapter 416: Never Flatter Yourself**

Xi Muru followed Nangong Xun's maid out of the door. She did not immediately walk into another room. Instead, she walked a long and narrow path. After about ten minutes, she stopped in a small room.

The maid used the key to open the door and immediately said to Mu Ru, “go in. There are a lot of clothes in the wardrobe. There’s a switch on the wall. Do you want me to... go in and help you change?”

“There’s no need.” Mu Ru used her hand to pull on Dongfang Mo’s suit jacket. Then, she walked towards the door in the dark. As she walked, she used her hand to touch the wall, trying to touch the light switch.

Unfortunately, she couldn’t touch it even after touching a large area, so she couldn’t help but ask, “where is the light switch?”

The answer was the sound of the door closing, followed by the footsteps of the maid leaving.

Mu Ru was slightly stunned, but she immediately understood. This wasn’t a changing room, this was a closed room. There was no light switch in this room, and it was very likely that there wasn’t even any clothes.

She had been tricked, and Dongfang Mo had also been tricked. Nangong Xun had never thought of returning her to Dongfang Mo, not at all... ..

Thinking of this, she quickly became anxious. She used her hands to touch the darkness and came to a small window. It was pitch black outside the window, and the occasional stars in the sky could not help her illuminate the scenery in front of her.

She looked down on the scenery outside the window, and she did not know where Dongfang Mo was. Thus, she could not help but shout loudly, “Dongfang Mo, don’t go racing, don’t be tricked. Nangong Xun lied to you, he is a liar. I was not on that hillside, and it is impossible for me to go to that hillside...”

“She shouted for a very, very long time, but unfortunately, no one answered. Her voice rang out in the room on the island, and there was no reply at all.

Xi Muru did not know that Dongfang Mo and Nangong Xun were not racing on this island, but on the Fourth Ring Island not far from this island. After Dongfang Mo left the house, he went straight to the Fourth Ring Road, so he could not hear her shouting at all.

Xi Muru was already tired, hungry, and exhausted. Her loud shouting had exhausted a lot of her energy. In the end, her voice became hoarse and she could not shout anymore. She could only lean against the wall and look at the small window. She closed her eyes and slowly fell asleep.

Meanwhile, on the Fourth Ring Island, the ear-piercing sound of high-speed engines and tires rubbing against the road was very close to Dongfang Mo’s ears. Dongfang Mo smiled slightly and calmly changed the brakes and accelerator quickly.

F \* Ck, this is too close!

Dongfang Mo laughed coldly after successfully avoiding his suppression. Was it because of his desire for quick success / quick profits that made him lose his mind or because he had the courage to rely on his skills? One had to know that he could have knocked him into the sea beside him just now.

However, the race had just started. If the winner was decided so quickly and ended early, it would be too much of a waste of his rare opportunity to show his face.



Dongfang Mo and Nangong Xun were not the only people watching the race. There were also some gangsters who liked to play with excitement. Everyone was very interested in the race.

11 years ago, 18-year-old Qin Xun and 18-year-old Dongfang Yu both participated in the underground gang's large-scale race. At that time, Qin Xun was the champion, Dongfang Yu, and the car rolled off the cliff and fell into the sea.

Now, after 11 years, Qin Xun had become Nangong Xun. Dongfang Yu had long passed away. However, his brother, Dongfang Mo, who had never participated in any unconventional racing, had appeared on the underworld racing track for the first time.

Following the smooth passage of the first corner, the competition between the two cars quickly became intense. One was silver, and the other was blue. In the starry night, it was like two bolts of lightning streaking across the night sky.

### **Chapter 417: Never Flatter Yourself**

Xi Muru was awakened by the sound of Shuffling Footsteps and talking beside her. She slowly opened her eyes, but she could not see anyone clearly in the darkness. In an instant, she felt that her hands and feet were bound. Just as she was about to open her mouth and scream, she realized that she had been tied up. However, in an instant, she realized that her mouth seemed to be stuck with tape. She could not open it at all.

However, her ears could still hear. When she felt her body being lifted up, she only heard someone saying, "hurry up. It won't be good if we're discovered."

Another person said, "what's the rush? Everyone on this island has gone to the Fourth Ring Island to watch the car race. There's no one here now. Moreover, only our boss Leng Cares about Xi Muxue. Nangong Xun doesn't really care about her. Can't you see that the door lock is so easy to open?"

When Mu ru heard this, she immediately knew that these people had mistaken her for Xi Muxue. Moreover, she heard the person behind her say something about boss Leng. It was probably Leng Leiting again.

She remembered now. Xi Muxue owed Leng Leiting tens of millions. It would be strange if Leng Leiting did not look for her. She just did not know why Xi Muxue came to the island and even fell into Nangong Xun's hands.

She really wanted to tell the two of them, "I'm not Xi Muxue. You're mistaken. I'm Xi Muru. You can't capture me. Besides, it's useless to capture me. I'm penniless."

Unfortunately, her mouth was taped and she could not speak. Her hands and feet were tied and she could not struggle. Moreover, she was exhausted and did not have the strength to struggle.

Therefore, she was like a lamb. She was carried onto the yacht and then let people drive the yacht far away. When she passed by an island, she saw a silver and a basket of lightning flashing across the island. However, she did not know that the two men were fighting for her. She only thought that it might be a supernatural incident that happened on a deserted island.

Dongfang Mo and Nangong Xun were fighting with their full strength on the way. Of course, Dongfang Mo gave Nangong Xun a big surprise because Nangong Xun never dreamed that his driving skills were actually better than Dongfang Yu's.

Dongfang Mo just did not like to play, but it did not mean that he did not know how to play. He was usually more stable than Dongfang Yu when it came to some of the small tricks in racing. It was just that Dongfang Yu was more dazzling than him.

As the finish line was approaching, the murderous aura on the track became more intense. Dongfang Mo focused all his attention on the steering wheel and looked ahead. He knew that victory was almost a foregone conclusion!

Nangong Xun's driving skills were first-rate, which was undeniable. However, he had a fatal weakness, which was that he wasn't steady enough. However, he paid attention to winning steadily.

Although he and Nangong Xun's car had also experienced a few collisions, of course, if his car experienced another big collision, it would probably fall apart.

He could not help but shake his head. It seemed that even if he won tonight, ah Hao's car would almost be ruined. He still had to compensate a Hao's car, right?

Looking at the Blue Ferrari that was only one head away from him, Dongfang Mo could almost imagine Nangong Xun's contemptuous look. He definitely thought that he would not be able to win against him.

He sneered in his heart. This last gamble was obviously a contest of skill and courage. His skill was not inferior to Nangong Xun's. His courage was even greater than Nangong Xun's. If he was not afraid of death, then bring it on!

The sixth person came over in the blink of an eye. The finish line was two kilometers away from this bend. The referee was waiting there to accept the winner.

#### **Chapter 418: Never overthink things**

Dongfang Mo looked at the Blue Ferrari and pondered in his heart. He gave up on the idea of exterminating everything. Dongfang Yu and Nangong Xun had already formed a life and death feud, and he had a grievance with Nangong Xun over Xi Muru.

This time, he let Nangong Xun off the hook. It was a kind of olive branch for reconciliation. He hoped that on account of him letting him off the hook this time, he would not find trouble with Xi Muru and him in the future, even if they had no business dealings from then on.

Even if they could not be friends, they should not be enemies forever, even if they were strangers who never knew each other.

How fast was half a car Of course, he was clear in his heart, but he did not want anyone to die.

Moreover, Nangong Xun was also a genius. In the past 11 years, he had fought with him enough. Now, he wanted to calm things down and live a peaceful life.

Thus, the racing car, one blue and one silver, mixed with a dazzling white light, fluttered on the most dangerous bend of the road of death. It was like two dazzling bolts of lightning in the sky, cutting through the dark night sky.

The distance between the two Ferraris, one basket and one silver, was less than half a body length. Whether the winner or not would be decided at the last moment. Whoever could obtain the best position after the turn and exit would be able to gain the upper hand.

After entering the narrow bend, the Blue Ferraris that occupied the inner side of the bend had a clear advantage. It seemed that Nangong Xun was determined to win. Even the audience on the mountainside felt that the Blue Ferraris would definitely win. Nangong Xun.. Was The champion of the race after all.

Just as this lightning meteor was about to explode, just as everyone thought that the winner and loser had been decided, Dongfang Mo suddenly charged out with even more powerful horsepower. At the exit of the bend, he crossed the range from right to left, leading by a large margin.

However, just as he took the lead, Nangong Xun's speed was extremely fast. In less than two seconds, he had surpassed his silver Ferrari. Moreover, with such a speed, it was obvious that he was risking his life.

The race track in front was obviously disadvantageous to Dongfang Mo. the entire lane became extremely narrow, and it could only accommodate one car. The remaining lane on the side was clearly only half a car's space, and Nangong Xun's Blue Ferrari was in front of him.

This situation was really hopeless. Dongfang Mo originally thought that he had snatched the front, but he did not expect Nangong Xun to use such superb driving skills. Obviously, the championship was his.

However, he could not lose because if he lost, it would not be a matter of driving skills, but losing to Xi Muru and the child. HE COULD NOT AFFORD TO LOSE!

The people watching the race halfway up the mountain were slowly walking down the mountain because the situation was very obvious. The champion was the Blue Ferrari, and the silver Ferrari had no chance to surpass the Blue Ferrari Because there wasn't even a lane to overtake.

However, just when everyone thought that the race had ended early and the championship was already set in stone, a shocking change occurred on the race track.

Dongfang Mo grabbed the steering wheel and quickly drove towards the left side of the Blue Ferrari. His strength and center were all pressed on the right tire. He stepped on the gas pedal and sealed it. Half of the car's body was raised high in the air as it sped forward He sped past the small curve and the Silver Ferrari landed steadily in front of the Blue Ferrari.

"Oh my God!" Everyone exclaimed in surprise. Almost no one could believe their eyes. The Silver Ferrari could actually drive. If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, no one would believe that it was real They must have thought that this was a special effect from movies and television.

**Chapter 419: Never Overestimate Yourself**

Everyone was shocked by what they saw. Ahao's palms were covered in sweat. Even Xi Muru, who was sitting on the hill, was stunned. She almost couldn't come back to her senses.

Meanwhile, in the Silver Ferrari, Dongfang Mo's hand was tightly holding the steering wheel. The remaining distance was less than four kilometers.

This distance was less than four kilometers. There were no curves, and the lane could only be driven by one car. Dongfang Mo believed that he could use the fastest speed to reach the finish line... ..

Furthermore, with such a lane, there was no chance for Nangong Xun to surpass him. This was because flying was a skill. Moreover, flying between two cars at high speed was not just a little difficult. The most important thing was that there was no extra lane.. If Nangong Xun were to drive the car at full speed, he would definitely be courting death.

However, the car under him was already riddled with holes. Using a car riddled with holes to defeat Xi Muru, that woman, although it was a little comical and funny, it was still a kind of serenity.

Many times, many things, just when you thought that everything was under your control, accidents would always happen unexpectedly. For example, at his wedding last year, the bride had changed, just like the Child Xi Muru carried last year. He gave her the pill to protect her pregnancy In the end, it caused her to miscarry, just like now

Just when Dongfang Mo thought that he would definitely win, an accident happened in an instant. He suddenly felt the originally stable body of the car bounce up with a bang. Then, the body of the car tilted to the right, and the steering wheel also became heavy.

"Damn it!" Dongfang Mo couldn't help but curse angrily. Even if she didn't have racing experience, she still had driving experience. She knew that her car had a tire that was out of air.

Keep calm!

Dongfang Mo was still calmly pulling the steering wheel. His foot was still on the accelerator, ready to speed up. However, at this moment, there was another 'Bang', and the windshield in front of the car shattered with a 'crash'.

"Damn it, all of them deserve to die!" Dongfang Mo stepped on the accelerator. He instantly knew that he had been ambushed. It seemed that Nangong Xun had indeed made up his mind not to let him win.

Glancing through the rearview mirror, he saw that the Blue Ferrari was already quickly catching up. He could not help but step on the gas pedal to increase his speed to the maximum to stop the Ferrari from advancing.

There were only two kilometers left in the remaining lane. With his current speed, he was definitely going to win.

Nangong Xun, who was in the Blue Ferrari behind, obviously saw Dongfang Mo's predicament. He began to sprint with Meng Li. Dongfang Mo gritted his teeth and made up his mind. He used his car, which was riddled with holes, to stop him.

The flat tire had already peeled off the outer tire under the high speed. The friction between the steel ring inside and the ground had already caused the silver Ferrari to run all the way to the finish line with sparks.

The Blue Ferrari behind was a little anxious. It stepped on the gas pedal and increased its speed, directly ramming into the Silver Ferrari in front.

Dongfang Mo's car was hit by Mengli, and his body could not help but lean forward. His head almost hit the broken windshield, and he quickly pulled back. He hurriedly raised his hand to touch his forehead and stepped on the gas pedal with all his might. The Silver Ferrari that was riddled with holes whizzed past the finish line.

Ok The traffic jam had ended. He was the champion, and Xi Muru was his!

However, just as Dongfang Mo smiled and stepped on the brakes, his face froze.

He stepped on it, and it was actually empty. The brakes failed?

It couldn't be?

Dongfang Mo almost roared in an instant. How dangerous was the situation now?

He could even feel the burning temperature of the fuel tank. Wouldn't it take his life if he jumped out of the car at such a fast speed?

## **Chapter 420 never flatter yourself**

Five years later

Cape Town, South Africa

South Africa in October was very beautiful. Crape myrtle flowers bloomed everywhere. The crape myrtle flowers on both sides of the street bloomed. Whether in the administrative capital of Pretoria or in Johannesburg, there was a sea of purple everywhere.

The Faint Purple Flowers of Crape myrtle flowers bloomed all over the branches. One by one, one by one, one by one, the petals danced like snowflakes in the sky and covered the entire street market.

In a luxurious single suite in the Table Bay luxury hotel in Cape Town, a woman in a nightdress was currently sleeping elegantly on the bed. The morning light was warm, and she was sound asleep.

Meanwhile, a tender little girl with two pigtails was currently trying her best to climb up and down her body. She was completely treating her like a big mountain, and she had the courage and determination to climb over it.

Under the Little Guy's relentless and relentless efforts to climb up and down, her sleepyhead was finally completely chased away by her. She was also completely defeated by this little guy, and was utterly defeated.

Yan Ru could not help but raise her hand, and in a daze, she pushed away the little body that was still trying its best to climb her like a big mountain. She grabbed the pillow, changed directions, and fell down to cover her face. She was prepared to continue the sweet dream that she had not finished just now.

Unfortunately, this little guy did not intend to let her go at all. He also climbed over and continued to use force. He directly climbed onto her body and used his hands to grab her two ears. A sweet and sweet voice sounded, "Mommy, Lazy Worm, quickly get up. Yu Yu is hungry. Yu Yu wants to eat breakfast. I'm so hungry."

She forced her eyes open and let out a long yawn. She grabbed the pillow and threw it to the little guy who was riding on her and making a lot of noise. She said impatiently, "little feather, are you itchy? It's only a few hours now, and you're already asking for breakfast? It's more like supper, right?"

Little feather, who was riding on top of her, nimbly dodged to the side and immediately dodged the cotton bomb that she threw at her. She saw that the woman under her had already woken up. Then, she used her hand to stroke her cheek. "You're so shy. You're still sleeping in the morning. Teacher said that those who sleep in aren't good babies."

Yan Ru was finally unable to fall asleep after being tormented by her. She had no choice but to use her hand to support herself on the bed and sit up. She picked up little feather and placed her under the bed. Little feather was wearing a pink sleeping dress with snow white on it. Under her thin and curved willow-leaf eyebrows, her thick eyelashes were like a small fan that half covered her eyes that were as bright as gems. She had a pretty nose, Rosy Lips, and a fair and tender face. Anyone who saw her would immediately fall in love with her.

This child was not even four years old. The little girl with jade-like makeup was as beautiful as Snow White. She had perfectly inherited the good genes of her parents. The most gratifying thing was that she did not inherit her mother's birthmark on her forehead.

Her name was Yan Feiyu, and her nickname was Yu Yu. Little feather was only three months away from five years old. However, Yan Ru often had the illusion that this child was not four years old, but more like five years old.

She stretched her body and looked at little feather who was still standing by the bed. She could not help but deliberately put on a straight face and snorted, "little feather, if you dare to disturb my sleep again, I will send you back to India and let you listen to those people recite scriptures all day long."

Hearing Yan Ru's words, Yu Yu immediately lowered her head, with a good attitude that she was a good child and would never disturb mommy's sleep again. As she picked up the pillow that mommy had just thrown away and handed it to her, she said softly, "Mommy, Daddy said that he will take us to the antelope national park to sketch. He also said that he would let me compare whether the lion in the antelope national park is more powerful or the lioness in our house."