

Schoolgirl 931

Chapter 931: Bunch Of Scums Snatching My Brother's Car

Ge Xuan himself had colorful hair like a young delinquent and looked exactly like a local gangster. The colorful hair made him look quite the part.

When these hooligans encircled him, they took Ge Xuan as the same type of man—except that he must be from a different gang.

Coming from the same background but from different gangs, others were usually treated as rivals. Therefore, the group of thugs surrounding Ge Xuan looked menacing.

Ge Xuan's two friends, a foreigner and a Country Z local, in addition to Ge Xuan, only made up three people. It made Ge Xuan's eyelid twitch when he was encircled.

The leading hooligan who had a scar on his face and a flat-top haircut looked peculiar. He was much shorter than Ge Xuan when he stood in front of the latter, probably only seeing Ge Xuan's chin when he raised his head. This very much disgruntled the hooligan.

"F*ck, how dare you look down on me? Do you know who I'm with? Heard of Longmen City's Falcon Hall? My big brother has a high rank in Falcon Hall! What the f*ck are you to be looking down at me? Guys, get him, make sure he's on his knees!"

The hooligan with a flat-top spoke with brazen intimidation.

"We're new here. We don't know much about the rules. Do look out for us!" Ge Xuan was smart. He suddenly thought of it and said quickly.

If they had been overseas, Ge Xuan had found himself plenty of bros but there were only three people who came back with him this time. Shen Jie who was the best fighter among them was already in the hospital due to Yun Jian's beating.

They were the only three people left now. Knowing that putting up a tough front was useless, the best solution Ge Xuan could think of was to make peace with these people who were obviously here for trouble.

"Hah, I'll consider you a smart kid!" The guy with a flat-top haircut scoffed at Ge Xuan with his head tilted up to look at him; it also made the saliva that was spraying out of his mouth landed on Ge Xuan's face.

Ge Xuan knew that they were outnumbered, so he could only swallow back the indignation.

"The next race, hmm? You're the one racing with our Brother Guang, kid?" It was only then the flat-top hair man started to speak on his purpose.

Before Ge Xuan could say anything, the man continued to say, "If you dare win Brother Guang in the race, all of you can forget leaving here today. I'll make sure you come in alive and leave here dead!"

The man with the flat-top hair threatened. He then went around Ge Xuan to go to the Maserati. He and his men went to the Maserati and he patted the sports car, speaking even more flagrantly, "Huh, this car looks good, doesn't it? Let our Brother Guang drive it, what do you think?"

There was basically no room for discussion. Ge Xuan clenched his fists. He could no longer take it!

Tss! Right then, a flaming red limited edition flagship Ferrari sports car sped over from the bottom of the slope. Like a gust of wind, the sports car arrived before them like a flash of lightning as its accelerator was stamped on.

The man with the flat-top haircut and his lackeys were shocked. Even Ge Xuan was surprised.

Whose car was this to be so fast? It was nearly twice as fast as the Maserati Mr. Corinton had modified! It meant that the Ferrari was around four times better in terms of specifications compared to regular sports cars!

Ge Xuan was baffled.

At the same time, the door to the Ferrari sports car that had suddenly appeared opened, and out came Yun Jian. She turned off the tapping device that was installed on the Maserati sports car that allowed her to eavesdrop on the conversation between Ge Xuan and the hooligans.

As she got off the car, she leaned against the sports car in a laidback manner but her eyes turned icy when she looked at the group of delinquents.

"Since when did my Falcon Hall have a bunch of scums like you who dare snatch my brother's car?"

Chapter 932: Lift Your Filthy Hand, You're Tainting The Carc

Since Yun Jian's appearance to what Yun Jian said coming to his defense, Ge Xuan felt his heart give a wild thump. It was different from romantic or platonic feelings—it was the feeling of a family having his back.

He was not shy to admit it either that he felt a tear or two brimming his eyes. It felt like a warm breeze sweep past his heart and Ge Xuan had never felt anything similar. He could not help the reddening of the rims of his eyes.

Even his birth mother had never defended him like this yet Yun Jian, a younger sister who was not related to him by blood, had stepped up to protect him. Momentarily consumed by his emotions, Ge Xuan was not aware that Yun Jian also said "my Falcon Hall".

Similarly, due to Yun Jian's young age, the man with a flat-top haircut and his lackeys did not pay attention to the same words from her.

Nevertheless, the hooligans were still surprised at Yun Jian's speed just now. Coming to think of it, however, they were reassured when they saw Yun Jian's obviously underage but pretty face.

"Oh ho ho, where did you come from, little girl? What a darling!" The guy with the flat-top hair whistled and led his lackeys around Yun Jian to surround her.

“What are you guys doing?” Ge Xuan forgot his initial plan of laying low when he saw that.

Although it was apparent that Yun Jian was skilled when she hit Shen Jie, Ge Xuan only saw Yun Jian as his younger sister who should be protected right now. He rushed to put himself in front of her and fended off the hooligans.

“Heh, kid, are you seeking death?” The flat-top haired man cackled when he saw how Ge Xuan tried to protect Yun Jian.

The group of hooligans was pretty infamous in Longmen City. They liked teasing pretty girls when they saw one and would abduct them given the chance. They were also commonly assaulting a lone girl as a group.

In spite of it, no one dared stop them even when they were causing troubles frequently because they were from Falcon Hall, in addition to the big brother the flat-top guy mentioned being a high-ranking man in the gang.

Clenching his fists, Ge Xuan gritted his teeth finally. “Take the car. It’s modified by Mr. Corinton.”

Ge Xuan was head over heels with the Maserati that Corinton had modified. He loved the car more than life. If Yun Jian were not here today, he would actually fight the delinquents to his last breath than give away the car like this. After all, his passion for the Maserati had exceeded his love for his own life—all because it was the work of Corinton.

That said, Yun Jian was here today. Looking at the delinquents, Ge Xuan knew that these men were looking at her differently. Yun Jian was skilled and qualified into his father’s military training camp, but she was only a girl no matter what. There were more than ten people in the flat-top guy’s group. How could they possibly match them?

Therefore, Ge Xuan let his love of a car go even when it pained him to. He would rather the hooligans drive the Maserati away in distracting them from Yun Jian than to risk her safety. The flat-top guy and his men simply must not get any idea with Yun Jian.

“Oh ho, kid, you have a sports car modified by Mr. Corinton?” The flat-top guy was surprised and went to feel the Maserati.

Just as his hand was about to touch the sports car, Yun Jian spoke up behind him, “Take your filthy hand away.. Don’t let it taint this marvel of a car.”

Chapter 933: Who Modified It? I Did

The flat-top haired man did temporarily shift his gaze from Yun Jian to the Maserati but it was only for a moment. How could he and his lackeys let the girl go when they had set eyes on her beauty?

“Sis, what are you saying!” Ge Xuan turned to whisper harshly at Yun Jian, shocked by her words.

Ge Xuan had learned enough martial arts but he thought that he was no match against people like the flat-top guy and his men who could fight well since they had the background of being gangsters. He had yet to be able to fight a dozen men alone.

Moreover, a great man knew when to push and step back. Initially, Ge Xuan was not planning to take a step back anymore being humiliated this way but he had to swallow it now because Yun Jian was here. Mr. Corinton had only modified the Maserati sports car because of her too.

Ge Xuan was adamant about protecting Yun Jian just for that fact alone. It was also because... he was Yun Jian's elder brother now!

While Ge Xuan did the hurried whisper, the flat-top guy managed to process Yun Jian's words.

"F*ck! You called my hand a filthy hand?" The man raised his voice. From his expression that abruptly turned menacing, it was evident that he was genuinely infuriated.

"Is that not the case? Did you put perfume on your hand otherwise?" Yun Jian was sharp with her retort and added. "Even with perfume, your hand is still filthy."

"Pfft!" One of Ge Xuan's bros could not help laughing just as Yun Jian finished talking. Looking at how serious she was but suddenly hearing her witty remark, Ge Xuan's friend simply could not hold in his laugh.

"F*ck you!" The flat-top guy was even more furious when he heard what Yun Jian said in addition to Ge Xuan's bro laughing.

"F*cking b*tch, I'll make sure you pay for this!" the flat-top man cursed and lifted his hand to slap Yun Jian.

Before he could raise it high enough, a delinquent who was part of his clique ran over from a small alley on the side. The newcomer pulled the flat-top guy back and whispered near his ear the moment the latter was going to go forward and slap Yun Jian.

It took only a few words when the expression on the flat-top haired man's face changed.

"F*ck, consider you guys lucky! Kid, you're dead if you dare win Brother Guang later!" The man did not forget to threaten before he left. He then told his lackeys, "Let's go!"

With that, the bunch of men left like they owned the place.

Yun Jian did not stop them but her gaze turned darker. Since when did Falcon Hall produce trash like these? Hah, it seemed that it was necessary for a purge!

"Sis, are you okay?" Ge Xuan turned to look at Yun Jian, worried that she was frightened, once the hooligans left.

Yun Jian shook her head and went to her Ferrari, knocking the hood of the car and asking Ge Xuan, "Want to test my car out? It could go up to twice faster than the Maserati Old Man Corinton modified."

"Twice faster?" Ge Xuan gasped. After all, the Maserati sports car that Corinton had modified was already jaw-dropping.

In spite of it, Ge Xuan witnessed Yun Jian's speed just now. Thinking about it, he could not help asking, "Which master modified this car?"

Who did the modification that it could go twice faster than the car Master Corinton had modified?

Under Ge Xuan's anticipating gaze, Yun Jian smirked and answered softly, "I did it."

Chapter 934: Lending Him The Car And Making A Bet

Hearing Yun Jian say that she modified the car under such circumstances, Ge Xuan actually did not think that she was bluffing.

When Yun Jian saw that he stayed silent, she pressed her lips together before she chuckled. "You don't believe it?"

"I do!" Ge Xuan replied seriously this time. He really did believe it.

Yun Jian was able to get Mr. Corinton here and the latter was even pleading to be her disciple. What other reasons could there be if not for Yun Jian having better engineering skills than Mr. Corinton? There were no other reasons!

Yun Jian smiled and patted her Ferrari sports car again, telling Ge Xuan, "Go on. Win the race without worries. Those people won't dare to do anything to you with me here."

Ge Xuan felt warmth gushing in his heart when he heard what she said. It was like he just had a family defending him. Even when he did not think Yun Jian asking him to win the race without worries because she was here to be true, he was contented for having a taste of family love.

"Mn!" Ge Xuan gave Yun Jian a firm nod and accepted the car key she passed him before getting into her Ferrari sports car and driving off to the tracks.

Racing was Ge Xuan's passion, so there was no way the flat-top gangster and his lackeys had intimidated him with the threat. Despite him bowing down just now, it did not mean that he would actually yield to Brother Guang in the racetracks. He was going to win the race today.

Watching Ge Xuan leave with the car, Yun Jian crossed her arms in front of her chest and suddenly turned to glance at the former's friends who were still around.

"You guys are not leaving?" Yun Jian took two steps toward the border of the circuit and turned back to look at both of them again.

"Leave? Where to?" Both Ge Xuan's bros looked positively naïve.

One of them was a foreigner while another was a Country Z local. Perhaps it was because they had witnessed Yun Jian's ability, both of them stood straight and polite when they saw her now.

"Watch the race at the starting line," Yun Jian answered and made her way there first.

Ge Xuan's two friends were startled before they followed the girl there.

There were a lot of people gathered at the starting line of the circuit. Yuanbao Mountain had bleachers set up specifically for these racing fans to spectate the race from the elevated platform. There were also plenty of large screens hanging in front of the bleachers which were displaying the winding mountain routes of Yuanbao Mountain.

The racetracks in Yuanbao Mountain were maintained by named organizers and there were surveillance cameras set up at differing points of the winding circuits on the mountain. These surveillance cameras

captured the circuits the racers would zoom past and broadcasted the feed to the large screens at the bleachers. The spectators could see the whole race as long as they were seated by the bleachers.

“W-where are you going?” The Country Z local between two of Ge Xuan’s bros could not help asking Yun Jian when he saw that she was not making her way to said bleachers.

“I’m going to make a bet.” Yun Jian grinned.

She disappeared and arrived at the betting spot after a while.

Car racing was a thrill. Racetracks also had betting spots set up specifically for the purpose. When it was one versus one in the race, those who were not involved could come to make their bets here to see who would win. If they won, they could receive the respective prize money. If they lost, however, their betting money would be considered burned.

Chapter 935: I Made The Bet. It’s In US Dollars

Both Ge Xuan’s friends hesitated for a bit before they followed when they saw Yun Jian going to the betting station. The place was currently teeming with people.

Other than watching the race, people usually opted to come here and bet. Everyone liked exciting bets like this. However, all of those standing here at the betting station were men—without an exception. Women usually did not come to place bets, so those present at the betting station were all guys.

Yun Jian became the center of attention once she came. Judging from her looks, it was obvious that she was young. Everyone there could see that she was a mere teenager.

“Ay, little girl, you’re here to bet too? Go home while it’s early. Only adults make bets here. Off you go, go play somewhere else!” One of the men who was lining up to wait for his turn waved his hand at Yun Jian when he saw her coming over.

The man was most probably bored, so he had the mind to tease Yun Jian when she came over. It was also to gain others’ attention so they could see that a teenage girl was actually here to place bets too.

As expected, others looked over at Yun Jian when they heard the man. Even the staff of the betting station saw her and could not help stepping out to coax her. “Girl, the bleachers are over there. You got the wrong place.”

The others averted their gaze at the employee’s words. If the young girl was here by mistake, that was understandable. It would be shocking if a young teenager like her was really here for bets. These were all they could think of when Yun Jian made her way to the front of the station.

The men who had reeled their gazes back in could not help doing a double take on Yun Jian and looked astonished. Was this underage girl really here to make a bet?

As they wondered, Yun Jian tugged her rosy lips into a light smile.

“I’m betting,” she said and pulled out a bank card from her pants pocket to gently place it on the betting table.

Once they heard that Yun Jian was making a bet, they could care less about her cutting the queue. What was wrong with this world? How did a young teenage girl come here to place bets?

As soon as they thought about it, Yun Jian spoke again. "10 million. On the red Ferrari sports car over there."

Yun Jian pointed at the Ferrari that was getting ready for the race some distance away. Ge Xuan was already waiting at the preparation area. The next round would be his round with Brother Guang.

Nonetheless, when Yun Jian said "10 million", people around her gasped. 10 million? She said 10 million! Goodness, did they hear it right?

Those who were lining up to place bets were either bosses of small-time enterprises or young heirs of wealthy families. Some were workers without much money but were here for entertainment. There was no limit to the bets but the highest record here was only several million. At least, those who were standing here right now would bet hundreds of thousands maximum—the majority was betting tens, hundreds and thousands.

The men had already found it bizarre when a teenage girl like Yun Jian was here to place bets but what had she said? 10 million? Was this a joke? Just as they thought it so, Yun Jian's voice was heard once more.

"Oh, right. I'm betting in US dollars. That's about 60 million Chinese yuan."

Chapter 936: Fighting Over First Place: Brother Guang's Ploy

For 10 million Chinese yuan, that was about all the wealth a big boss in Longmen City could have. After all, such a sum was considered huge in 1999; someone affluent with more than a million in savings was called a millionaire. This was how millionaires came by.

Unlike the modern days, one was on the pedestal if one could own a million Chinese yuan back then. Yet for Yun Jian, she came up and candidly said that she wanted to bet 10 million—and added that... it was in US dollars? Converted to Chinese yuan, that would be 60 million!

Good gracious, 60 million was close to 100 million! If the asset of 100 million Chinese yuan was set in the time setting of 1999, the person possessing that would be topping the chart of the riches in the whole of Longmen City and even Zhe Province!

Ge Xuan's two friends nearly fell on the ground from shock when they heard what Yun Jian said. Both of them were initially planning to bet a few hundred yuan on Ge Xuan but compared to the latter's younger sister who was betting 60 million... Both of them quietly stuffed the money back in their pockets.

"Girl, this is..." The employee at the betting station had never encountered someone who betted 60 million yuan in one go before and was dumbstruck by Yun Jian's action. He only managed to stutter after a while.

"You can register it," Yun Jian urged without caring for the person's reaction.

The employee's hands were shaking but he accepted Yun Jian's card anyway and kindly reminded in passing, "Girl, do you really want to bet on that red Ferrari? The person the Ferrari's racing against is a

high-level member of Falcon Hall. People call him Brother Guang. That's one famous guy. He's never lost since he came to the racetracks... You..."

"That's the one," Yun Jian said without waiting for the employee to finish.

"Alright." Of course the employee listened to Yun Jian and went through the procedure for her with trembling hands.

After making the bet, Yun Jian took the betting ticket and went to the bleachers.

"Ge Xuan's sis, let me get you a bottle of juice. A vendor just came with his cart over there!" One of Ge Xuan's friends went to her in an attempt to fawn over her.

"No thanks." Yun Jian smiled at him and went to the raised platform.

From the bleachers, the large screens could be seen showing the winding circuit of Yuanbao Mountain clearly. The red Ferrari that Ge Xuan drove was already stopped side by side to the Audi sports car Brother Guang drove on the standby track right now.

"It's starting. It's about to start!" Both Ge Xuan's bros squealed excitedly as they wrapped their arms around each other.

Yun Jian sat on the bleachers with her arms crossed in front of her chest, watching the Ferrari sports car and Audi sports car stay on the same line—until the referee pointed the starter pistol to the sky and shot it while he waved the small red flag he held.

Then both sports cars shot out like the wind.

They kept at the same speed for only a moment before the red Ferrari sports car led a huge gap in advance of the Audi sports car during the start. Both cars vanished before everyone's eyes swiftly as they reappeared on the big screens not an instant later.

About dozens of sharp turns later, the Audi sports car was about to catch up. It was evident that Ge Xuan's techniques had room for improvement but the Ferrari sports car's speed allowed him to lead.

There was a turn in Yuanbao Mountain that avoided the large screens the spectators were watching. Brother Guang who was currently driving the Audi sports car glared at the red Ferrari sports car that he had been tailing closely but was unable to cut. He suddenly wore an evil smirk. He was struck with a solution.

Hah, fighting for the first place with him? Die!

Chapter 937: Ferrari's Brake Failed

Ge Xuan who was driving the Ferrari sports car and zooming in front of Brother Guang had not even realized that he was being preyed upon by the latter. He had also never considered dangers like this.

Car racing was a thrilling competition in itself, so there were certain risks involved as well.

The risks were more prominent when the race was held at Yuanbao Mountain where they sped along the cliff. A slight distraction would propel the car down the edge of the mountain. Given that Yuanbao Mountain sat several hundred meters above sea level, there was only one outcome that would await the person plunging over the cliff with the car—crushed.

Under such circumstances, no one would find out if one racer did something else to another racer. Brother Guang smirked darkly.

The turn around the mountain was right in front and that corner coincidentally did not have any surveillance cameras. If he did not slow down but pressed on the accelerator when they got there, he could catch up to Ge Xuan's Ferrari sports car... By then, even if he did not ram the Ferrari down the cliff, he could still wreck the Ferrari's brakes.

Just then, the corner without any surveillance camera appeared!

With a sinister smirk, Brother Guang stamped on his accelerator the moment Ge Xuan's Ferrari began to slow down...

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Crowds gathered at the bleachers as everyone watched the exciting race in high spirits.

Suddenly, both sports cars on the screens turned into the mountain corner and vanished from sight for the next ten seconds in unison. This was a checkpoint that the organizer had intentionally set up to immerse the spectators in the exhilaration of car racing. The purpose was for everyone to guess which car would lead after ten seconds, thus the organizer did not install surveillance cameras at the turn.

Yun Jian kept feeling like something was off before she watched the Audi sports car disappear. Her eyelids were twitching madly at the same time but she did not give it much thought.

Ten seconds later, the Audi sports car sped out of the corner and led the race. The commentator who stood a far distance away switched up his narration. He noted what happened in a surprised tone. "Huh, our Audi sports car cut the Ferrari sports car and took the lead zooming out of the turn... Our Ferrari sports car..."

Said Ferrari sports car had yet to reappear after a while. The commentator had wanted to say "Our Ferrari sports car failed to keep the lead in the final leg and was overtaken by the Audi sports car" but he did not see the car zooming out despite the start of his sentence.

"W-what's going on?" The commentator felt fear creeping up his back.

The spectators were bewildered by his comment but they were swiftly struck with a realization. If a sports car had not reappeared despite the long time—and it was impossible for the car to stop instantly given its speed, it could only mean that... the sports car went over the cliff!

Could there be another reason?

Nevertheless, the red Ferrari sports car reappeared on the screen right at the moment. What looked different now was that it was swaying, like...

"Oh no! The Ferrari's brakes failed!" the commentator gasped, quickly realizing what was wrong.

The instant he exclaimed, the spectators saw a petite silhouette hopping off the bleachers—the person had just jumped over everyone’s head from the fourth highest step on the bleachers to the ground. Everyone saw it and everyone was stunned.

When they snapped out of their daze, they saw Yun Jian sprinting for a sports car nearby. The spectators were baffled. Was she... going to save the person on the Ferrari sports car with a ruined brake? How was that possible?

Judging by her appearance, in addition, she was most probably only a teenage girl!

Chapter 938: To The Rescue But There’s No Chance

Brakes failing during races happened in the past as well, not that there were many instances of it. If something like this did happen, it was brushed off as the racer having bad luck. There was another possibility that was tacit knowledge to everyone but would never be verbalized, of course—an intentional doing.

Racing was not only a dangerous and thrilling game, plenty of unknown deals happened under the table in the racetracks. Actually, people knew about this as well.

Once there was a brake failure, the unlucky racer would usually die or sustain severe injuries. Similar incidents happened in Yuanbao Mountain previously and were found to be no fewer than five times. Any racer whose brakes failed were gravely injured even if they did not die; two out of five died while those who survived were paralyzed.

Therefore, when the spectators saw the Ferrari sports car that Ge Xuan drove went out of control, their first thought was that Ge Xuan was doomed. Even if he did not die, the rest of his life was ruined! When they then saw Yun Jian running toward the sports car parked nearby, however, an alarming thought blared in their head.

Could the girl dashing over there be driving the sports car to save the person in the Ferrari with the failed brakes? It was impossible!

The Ferrari sports car had already gone out of control! It would only stop if it ran into a huge rock or something. Yet, it would also mean that the person in the sports car would either be killed or suffer serious injuries in making the car bang the mountain rock.

Just as everyone on the bleachers was certain that Ge Xuan who was in the Ferrari would meet his doom, Yun Jian bolted to a Maybach sports car.

Said sports car was parked next to the racetracks and a man in his thirties was standing next to it wiping it down. Yun Jian went over and entered the Maybach sports car that had its door opened directly, leaving a request that had no room for rejection to the owner, “Lend me the car.”

She stamped the pedal and the Maybach sports car sped away like a flash of lightning.

“Hey! Hey!” The man in his thirties, who was also the owner of the Maybach sports car, waved his hand at Yun Jian but she had already gotten her hands on his car and rushed off.

The car owner was stunned. He gulped in startle and sighed profoundly, “Are all young girls so fierce nowadays?”

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From the bleachers, the spectators could see Yun Jian speeding off with the Maybach sports car and positively flew toward Yuanbao Mountain's winding route in the opposite direction.

Ge Xuan and Brother Guang drove along the race circuit but Yun Jian was coming on the opposite way. From there, she could come face to face with the Ferrari Ge Xuan was driving.

Watching Yun Jian zoom away with the sports car, the spectators on the bleachers gasped before alarmed comments rang.

"Oh my god, what is the girl trying to do?"

"Is she going to the rescue? The Ferrari sports car has gone out of control. Even if she's trying to save the guy, there's just no chance at all!"

"I think she's on a suicide mission!"

The spectators anxiously watched Yun Jian sped off until she vanished before their eyes and reappeared on the large screens after a while. Other than their nerves, everyone there was eagerly waiting to know the outcome. Could the girl really save the guy in the Ferrari sports car?

Chapter 939: Has She Gone Crazy? Yun Jian Saves Her Brother

There was without a doubt that everyone thought it was impossible.

From the screens, it was obvious that the Ferrari sports car had begun to swerve left and right in a rampage. It did not look like it could keep up with the brake failure. As for the Maybach sports car that Yun Jian was driving, it was still speeding toward the location. It would be hard to tell if Yun Jian could meet Ge Xuan and the Ferrari with her Maybach.

The spectators also noted from the screens that it was fortunate how Ge Xuan was still going forward with the Ferrari sports car, not stopping nor slowing down, even though the brakes failed. Whether he ran into the cliff or rocks during the way, Ge Xuan was still steering the wheel the best he could.

If Ge Xuan was one step slower in steering the wheel and fell over the edge, or a step faster and ran into the rocks, he would have died before he could wait for Yun Jian to arrive. From the screens, it was apparent that the guy was doing his best to steer the car without giving up on survival although the Ferrari sports car had gone out of control.

In reality, Ge Xuan who was in the Ferrari sports car was breaking out in cold sweat. He could feel the grim reaper's summon. When he slowed down to make the turn just now, Brother Guang had stepped on the accelerator and charged right up.

That collision from Brother Guang had bumped Ge Xuan right against the cliff. It had been so close—almost, Ge Xuan would have fallen over and gone plummeting down with the car. Luckily, he had grabbed the steering wheel with all his might and stabilized it from turning off the way.

"F*ck! Damn it!" Ge Xuan growled. He was on the brink of death and he could die at any given moment. It was not time for him to be furious. Ge Xuan dropped his resentment toward Brother Guang and hung tight on the steering wheel in full concentration. He was not going to be a weakling and die here!

With the Maybach sports car, Yun Jian zoomed over one and another corner in the mountain at an alarming speed. Each time she made a turn, the spectators on the bleachers cheered in amazement, "Whoa!"

All of them were shocked by Yun Jian's lightning-fast driving skill.

"Goodness! Did I see it right? That girl did not step on the brake since she started the car! This is amazing!"

"It's a shocker! I'm sure this girl is a professional racer!"

"I've never seen such jaw-dropping driving!"

The crowd was rowdy with cheers and comments.

As Yun Jian drove the Maybach sports car, she met Brother Guang in his Audi sports car zipping to the finishing line just in time. She was driving from the ending point, so she managed to run into Brother Guang and his Audi. She zoomed past his car just like that.

However, the moment they crossed each other, the corner of Yun Jian's eyes flashed murderously.

Brother Guang arrived at the finishing line first smoothly. Just as he came out of the car, he flashed a victorious grin at the camera. Hah, he had already sent the flat-top guy and others to warn Ge Xuan earlier, but the latter was stubborn and insisted to stay in front. He should die in this case!

Brother Guang turned to take a look at the large screens in front, thinking that he would see the Ferrari sports car falling over the edge or ramming into the rocks resulting in a wrecked car and dead man, but what he saw was this...

The Maybach sports car that Yun Jian drove had met the Ferrari sports car.

Just when everyone thought that Yun Jian could do nothing to salvage the situation, she stomped on the brakes.

"Has she gone crazy? Is she hoping for the Ferrari to send her flying? How could she plan to stop the Ferrari sports car with the car she's driving?" someone exclaimed.

Many of those on the bleachers stood up directly from the shock.

Chapter 940: The End And The Silence

"She's crazy, she's really gone crazy! If that Ferrari crashes her car carrying through that momentum, she and her car will fall over the cliff!" Some of those better-informed ones said again.

At the same time, however, Yun Jian had completely stopped the Maybach sports car. From the large screens, the Ferrari sports car Ge Xuan drove was approaching the Maybach that was blocking in front.

"Yun Jian, drive away! Drive away! You'll be killed! Hurry up and drive off!" Ge Xuan saw Yun Jian's car stop in the center as well. When he saw that the person in the Maybach sports car was actually Yun Jian, he shouted in her full name.

Ge Xuan was well aware that if Yun Jian stopped the car in the middle of the road waiting for the Ferrari he drove to run into it, she would definitely be knocked into the air by it. Ge Xuan did not want to die but he did not want Yun Jian to die for him either.

Turning the steering wheel, Ge Xuan planned to go around Yun Jian's Maybach and plunged down the cliff himself. If someone had to die, it might as well be him. He had finally gained a younger sister after so long; how could he let his sister die because of him?

Ge Xuan was ready to die. Taking a deep breath, he turned the wheel and closed his eyes.

The Ferrari sports car was about to speed over the edge.

"Oh my god!" The scene made those at the bleachers gasp in shock.

The person in the Ferrari sports car had steered the car to the cliff so the young girl did not have to sacrifice to save him!

The scene strung a chord in the spectators' hearts. Although they did not know how those in the Ferrari and Maybach sports cars were related, what happened now was enough to surprise them.

That was the end! Everything was done and dusted! Die! He could go and die! Brother Guang had come out of his Audi sports car wearing a menacing smirk with his eyes trained on the large screen.

He had never seen what Yun Jian looked like but he, Brother Guang, had never been afraid of anyone in Longmen City! For he was Falcon Hall's higher-up! Not that he was Xu Zetian or Duan Lei's statuses. If there were people higher in position or status than him, he would definitely not be able to offend them—but someone like Ge Xuan dared dream of winning him? Hah, dream on!

While Brother Guang was thinking about it, Ge Xuan had already steered the car toward the cliff.

The spectators straightened up on the bleachers. On the screen, the black Maybach sports car moved.

Almost simultaneously, the accelerator of the Maybach was hit as it went brushing past the Ferrari sports car.

Tss!

The doors of the sports car scraped against each other. The Maybach Yun Jian was driving went against the Ferrari's door. As both cars were grazing each other, sparks flew. The next second, Yun Jian who was in the Maybach sports car turned the wheel—she pushed the Ferrari back from the cliff on its side at an unnerving speed.

Those at the bleachers had their eyes widened.

They watched as Yun Jian drove the Maybach sports car into the Ferrari sports car back to the circuit. All they saw was the Maybach sports car hitting its accelerator and managing to bulldoze the Ferrari right at the moment it was about to fall over the cliff.

Nevertheless, the Maybach sports car did not stop going forward after it pumped its gas. It gave chase and caught up to the Ferrari sports car that was still zooming forward and ran into the Ferrari's side while the spectators watched on.

Both cars stuck close together and sparks shot off from the friction.

When they came to the last turning, a terrifying scene took place. The Maybach sports car made a swift turn and pressed the Ferrari close against the mountain wall. It made the Ferrari sports car ram against the rocks at a speed that no one would get injured. At the same time, the Maybach skidded to a stop with its brakes stepped on.

Everything came to the end. The guy in the Ferrari sports car was rescued!

In spite of it, the venue was pin-drop silent.