

## Arabella 1653

### Chapter 1653

"It's a showdown between the Light Fleet and the local Drift Kings, with Harlan, the deputy captain of the drifters, seated in the pearly-white sports car. As for the driver of the fiery red race car, the identity is a mystery. We don't know her name. Light Fleet have had many matches before, but I've never seen her. No idea if she's a fresh face or someone they've taken as an ace up their sleeve."

Some teams have a knack for secretly training exceptional drivers, unveiling them at critical moments to catch their rivals off-guard. It could also be that this girl was a recent recruit.

"She's a racer," Timothy's impression of her growing more favorable by the second; his heart was utterly captivated.

He was taken aback that she was not only skillful and beautiful but also a race car driver. Although he couldn't quite make out her features, the mysterious allure exceeded his expectations.

"Mr. Bynes, she shares your passion for racing."

While Timothy was no professional race car driver, he enjoyed the thrill of the race and had gone head-to-head with more than a few rich kids in high stakes street races. Now, they had something in common to talk about.

The tall, leggy starter positioned herself between the two cars, counting down from three. With a flourish of her flag, the crowd roared in unison, "Three!"

the flag descended once more, the audience shouted,

flirtatious wink towards Harlan and, with another wave

Harlan flashed a confident grin, certain

gust of wind from the cars caused many in the crowd to hold down their

up to the stand, taking

knew was that at the sound of the whistle, the lady in the red car and Harlan had bolted forward, but she

him right from the start. He tried to accelerate

crew watched, eyes wide and disbelieving, as the race unfolded on

said she'd never raced

races. How can she dare to go so fast and still drive so

Almond insisted on her joining. There

in the dust right from

"How's Harlan gonna save face? I can just picture him fuming in that white race car."

"Harlan's bound to play dirty."

The audience, perhaps not expecting someone from the Light Fleet to overtake Harlan so swiftly, began to root enthusiastically for the underdog.

Despite several attempts, Harlan couldn't overtake Arabella. It was her first time on the Kowloon Bay track, yet she drove with such mastery. Had she bribed someone for a sneak preview, or done her homework beforehand.

Timothy was stunned; the girl he fancied was outperforming Harlan, a racer with a solid reputation. Beating him was no easy feat, let alone to surpass him so quickly and leave him trailing.

"Mr. Bynes, you've certainly got an eye for talent, picking a girl this impressive," the flattery began from his entourage.

Timothy's gaze was glued to the red race car on the big screen. As much as he was happy for her, he couldn't shake the worry that her speed was reckless. Silently, he concerned about her safety.