

Arabella 1660

Chapter 1660

"Oh, right, Sean." Steward couldn't help himself and blurted out again.

Perhaps afraid of testing Sean's patience, he rushed his words, "We lost, and according to the bet, Harlan's gotta crawl from the starting line to the finish line while cursing himself as a lowlife."

Should he intervene?

If Sean stepped in, Light Fleet sure as heck wouldn't let Harlan crawl.

But Sean didn't even look back. As he walked away, he said coldly, "Let him crawl and then kick him out of the team."

He had no intention of keeping him around.

Ever since he founded the team, Sean never led his team into any races, instead he always sent Harlan to represent them.

Perhaps because of this, Harlan got cocky. As he thought Sean really valued him, he became more and more self-important, so much so that he played around with women, got drunk and caused scenes from time to time. But due to the Team's rep, Harlan was never held accountable everytime he stirred up troubles.

Now he's gone too far, making bets he can't honor. He brought this on himself.

he threw was a total embarrassment to

stay to keep losing face for the team

goes like, "You've made your bed, now lie in

digging his grave, let

that moment, Harlan realized the boss had left, who showed no intention

the loss, it would be out of the question for him to crawl from start to finish

the vice-captain, for

tried to leave, Candice stepped in front with some crew members and blocked his path: "You gotta pay up

my way," Harlan spat, with no sign of a sunny disposition. Seeing they wouldn't

not a handout; we Light Fleet won it fair and square!

don't honor your word?" Candice crossed her

thousands of ears heard that, you, Harlan, boasted that if you lost, you'd crawl from start to finish while yelling you're

being so flippant and, touching a woman's chin

it weren't for Bella stepping in, who knows what

Bella's bet was actually a way to stand up for her, and while she was internally grateful, she firmly said, "Today you have to crawl to the end, or we all won't let

chanting: "Crawl! Crawl!

"I'm not crawling, what are you gonna do about it?" Harlan, relying on his status of being the vice captain, spoke defiantly.

At this point, the Drift Kings' members heard that he was soon to be fired and abandoned by Sean, so they stepped back one by one, no longer willing to be his strong support.

People from Light Fleet slowly surrounded Harlan.

"Are you gonna crawl or not?"

Harlan didn't expect that the friends who stood behind him just a moment ago had now vanished.

Suddenly, he felt a bit cowardly.

Some audience who disliked him spontaneously closed in while laying into him.

"Are you a man or what; your word's as good as a fart."

"If you have any guts, crawl from the start to the finish, and I'll respect you as a real man."

"You're a disgrace to men everywhere."