

## Chapter 712 A Big Joke

On the weekend

Many sports cars were already parked on the winding mountain road in the western suburbs of Dreles.

Henrik wanted his victory against Trevor to be known to everyone. For this, he invited several of his friends to come and watch the game.

He even took care to draw a classic racing white black starting line.

Henrik's beautiful silver McLaren Senna pulled up to the start line, whirring like a cheetah.

"Henrik will definitely win today!" Standing in the middle of the crowd, Rowe cheered loudly to please Henrik.

The crowd also cheered for Henrik, praising his previous performance.

When Henrik opened the door of the

McLaren Senna and got out, the crowd went wild and cheered loudly.

A sexy blond girl screamed and rushed over to Henrik. She held his arm intimately and said in a sweet voice, "Henrik, your car is so cool. There is no doubt that you will win today!"

Henrik smirked and asked the girl, "Alaina, is Trevor here already?"

Alaina Wilde looked around the crowd for a short moment before looking back at Henrik. "No. Only your friends are here. There are no strangers. Do you think this Trevor guy deliberately chose to show up late?"

Henrik snorted and adjusted his cap without saying anything.

With only three minutes left before the agreed time for the start of the race, a white Toyota AE86 slowly stopped not far from the starting line.

The car window was slowly rolled down, and Trevor's beaming face appeared. He looked at Henrik and said, "I'm here."

Henrik glanced at his watch to make sure that Trevor was not late. Seeing that Trevor had arrived just on time, he snorted.

One of Henrik's friends couldn't help but sneer. "Is that guy downright stupid? How can he expect to win a race against a McLaren Senna with a Toyota AE86?"

"It's so funny. I guess he is a fan of Initial D!"

"Judging by the sound of the engine, I can tell that this car hasn't been modified. It's just a regular Toyota AE86."

"Is this a surrender?"

Alaina quickly noticed that there was a palpable tension between Trevor and Henrik. In order to please Henrik, she said, "He is such a funny clown to drive a Toyota AE86."

With a smirk, Henrik pulled his arm out of Alaina's arms and said to Trevor, "Trevor, how about we make this race more interesting? I suggest we make a bet. What do you say?"

Trevor smiled and said calmly, "What do you want to bet?"

Trevor had already guessed that Henrik

would try to get revenge for the humiliation inflicted on him the last time. Having lost the previous bet against Trevor, Henrik had to run naked on the campus, his body covered in paint. It was probably a memory that Henrik would never forget in his life.

Sure enough, with his fists clenched, Henrik leaned over and whispered in Trevor's ear, "I want you to experience the humiliation of running around naked!"

Henrik looked disdainfully at Trevor's ridiculous car and announced the bet out loud.

"Trevor, if I win, you will have to run around the mountain road naked. Out of magnanimity, I'll let you wear your underwear."

Henrik's friends instantly cheered and whistled.

After they quieted down, Henrik added with a playful smile, "If by any chance you beat me at this race, I will give you this McLaren Senna."

Of course, Henrik didn't think for a moment that he would lose. After all, he had never met an opponent in the city who was good at car racing.

Trevor raised his eyebrows and decided to tease Henrik.

"Since you are so confident, how about you give me the car and be my driver for one month?"

Being Trevor's driver would be the ultimate humiliation for Henrik.

Henrik pulled a long face and shouted angrily, "Fine! Just wait and see! Don't cry when you run naked!"

Alaina gently patted Henrik's back to calm him down. Then, she turned to Trevor and scoffed, "You poor loser! Do you really think you can defeat Henrik? Well, if you can win, you can have me for as long as you want."

Trevor glanced at her and smiled but said nothing.

To the unbridled clamor of Henrik's friends, the race finally began.

Once Henrik and Trevor got into their respective cars, Alaina walked to the side of the road and picked up the yellow square flag. Then, she waved it vigorously, indicating the start of the race.

Boom!

The McLaren Senna's engine roared like a hungry beast. Henrik pushed hard on the accelerator and the silver sports car took off like a rocket.

Trevor's regular Toyota AE86 couldn't hold a candle to a sports car. He could only drive steadily on the winding mountain road.

Henrik's rich friends all burst into laughter.


Was this a joke?

Did Trevor really expect to win this race with that car?

Alaina and several guys boarded the cable car. They kept making fun of Trevor and his miserable car. They were going to celebrate Henrik's victory with champagne at the finish line.

The rest of the guys drove their own sports cars and

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 +90 Points at most

slowly followed behind Trevor. They kept laughing at Trevor as his car rolled up the mountain road.

Trevor didn't mind them and drove the Toyota leisurely with a confident smile.