

Arabella 1654

Chapter 1654

Harlan had every intention of playing dirty, but Arabella's car kept picking up speed, and there was no way for him to keep up.

Arabella's convertible was red-hot, topping out at 210 miles per hour, while his own beast could hit a solid 220. But no matter how he sped up, he couldn't close the gap.

Not even neck and neck.

Perhaps it was those few seconds when he eased off the pedal on the curves earlier that had cost him the lead.

With his mind straying, he only noticed the rocks on the road when it was almost too late. Swerving to avoid a collision, he got his car skidded, which sent sparks flying as it grazed the guardrail. He corrected his path, but Arabella had already pulled further ahead.

This stretch was notorious for occasional rockfalls that could smash a windshield or litter the road - a hazard Harlan usually watched like a hawk during practice and races. But Arabella had thrown him off his game tonight.

As Arabella crossed the finish line, the Light Fleet crew erupted in cheers.

"Amazing!"

"Bella's on fire!"

we just win? Light Fleet took

from their seats and shouting their support. No one expected Light Fleet to bruise the rival

excitement. Yes,

watched the red convertible loop back to the starting line, and Light Fleet folks swarm Arabella in celebration. As the window rolled down, it revealed

Not the same girl?

Who's she?

to head inside to check the monitors after

"Zoom in."

tapped the smart screen on the wall and enlarged the image of the red car. Someone handed the driver a bottle of water, and

that wasn't Light Fleet's captain Ophelia! She looked more like the girl

same icy stare,

who else

especially to watch the race, yet Ophelia was nowhere to
been unable to track down the girl, yet here

"Let's wait a bit." Sean turned to enter the elevator, "I want to meet her first."

Was Sean planning to race her himself?

It was widely known that Sean had founded the team, and although he had been the team captain, he'd never led his team to race. It's Harlan, his second-in-command, who typically led the team into games.

This girl's driving must have caught Sean's interest. Even though he hadn't led his team to race, Sean had himself competed in plenty of international events. He had another persona: a top-tier professional racer.

"Bella, you're incredible," they praised her. "To drive that fast and that well on your first race."

"You even left Harlan in the dust. I can't believe my eyes, you know? No one's ever outrun Harlan by that much, except for their big boss, Sean."

Sean??

Arabella arched an eyebrow. Why did she keep hearing about "Sean" over and over again ever since she'd come to Belloria?

Was it the same person, or was it different people coincidentally sharing a common name??