

Arabella 1657

Chapter 1657

The captain himself was stepping up to the challenge with the girl.

"Thanks a bunch." Harlan didn't forget to give a grateful bow, shooting a snitching glance at the fiery red sports car parked beside him, "Just now she was all fire and brimstone, saying that if any of us from the Drift Kings lose, we'd have to crawl from the starting line to the finish."

"That was your deal, not mine," Sean retorted and rolled up his window indifferently.

Harlan hadn't expected the captain to be just as tough to talk to as ever. He'd actually been touched a moment ago because he thought the captain had come forward to save his bacon and to smack down the girl's pride for him.

Guess he thought too much.

The leggy Ref stood between the two cars, blew a whistle, and motioned for the onlookers to clear out to the sides.

"Bella." Mignon intended to warn Arabella that this Sean was no joke. He'd never lost an international race, and he always left a mile-wide gap between him and second place.

But right then, she didn't dare step forward, afraid of piling on the pressure and throwing Arabella off her game.

"Go Bella!" Candice from the Light Fleet cheered at the top of her lungs, "You've got this!"

the Light Fleet crew joined in the rallying cry, "Bella,

though, dared to echo the chants, not even

they were all over it, leading everyone in a chant of

Their spirit was undeniable.

for Bella seemed a

countdown at three seconds, the Light Fleet folks held their breath

Three.

Two.

One!

stirring up a breeze

the Drift Kings' big boss show up himself. If Bella loses, losing Kowloon Bay track is the least of our troubles. What if

keep cool,

the Collins family. Because the international races he competed in were those with

with his temperament, he

beneath the helmet. Even today, despite seeing him in person, the audience at site knew only that he was handsome and a bit aloof,

The giant screen showed that Sean's speed was just a tad faster than Arabella's.

But Arabella wasn't showing any signs of fear. After a few hair-raising bends, she actually pulled ahead of Sean.

Everyone was in disbelief. Someone was actually outpacing Sean?!

Was this girl playing with her life??

Did she have a death wish??

Sean tried to overtake, but when he veered left, Arabella's car swerved left; when he tried right, she went right.

Heh.

Sean smirked; he stepped his foot heavy on the gas as he nearly kissed her rear bumper, but she didn't flinch, nor even budge.

Arabella was certain – he was the leader, so he had to value his life more than she did. He wouldn't dare risk both their lives to crash into her.

At such breakneck speeds, a collision would spell doom for both the drivers and their cars on the spot.