

## Arabella 1649

### Chapter 1649

Given her royal lineage, it was compulsory to provide the finest materials for the princess's gown, as comfort was paramount within the opulent walls of the palace.

After scouring the internet for royal attire appropriate for a variety of high-society events, Arabella found that night had fallen upon her.

At the Kowloon Bay Raceway, not far from the starting line, a crowd had gathered. Among them were the members of the Drift Kings and the Light Fleet, with onlookers to catch the night's action.

The Drift Kings had handed defeat to numerous teams in the past races, and tonight, curiosity was piqued. Would the Light Fleet rise to the challenge and conquer the track at Kowloon Bay?

Ophelia Almond, the captain of the Light Fleet, had declared that victory would lead to an open invitation. All racing enthusiasts would be welcome to come, experience, and train on their turf.

"Tell me, has your leader chickened out?" Harlan, the vice-captain of the Drift Kings, sneered from atop his sleek white sports car, glancing at his expensive watch, "What's the hold-up? If you're scared, just admit it. Why send these rookies to take the heat?"

Laughter rippled through the crowd, and Candice, a fiery member of the Light Fleet, shot back, "First time I see someone so eager to get schooled. The race is still six minutes away, not six seconds. Chill out."

the rest of the Light

a feeling you won't find anything funny when you're the ones eating

laughter, especially the vice-captain Harlan, who looked at the Light Fleet with a mocking grin, as if to say they were in over their

captain's driving. If you think you can make us cry, you've got another thing coming," before Harlan's voice trailed off, a beauty sidled

but with only five minutes to race time, she

to show?" Mignon, another teammate, whispered to Candice, her gaze fixed on the scene before them,

Arabella was Ophelia's close friend and wouldn't stand them up without a good reason. Still, a quick

worry creased her brows, Candice couldn't reveal any trace of panic. If Arabella didn't show, she'd step in. Her skills weren't on par with Ms. Almond's, but

his crew were unabashed in their public

from his entourage, strutting towards Candice and taunting, "Looks like your

Candice ignored him.

instead? I might even let you have a round,"

Furious, Candice smacked his hand away, delivering a stinging slap across his face. The Light Fleet rallied to her side in an instant.

"Talk is talk, but hands off!"

"You think you've got the right to touch Audrey like that?"

"Get a clue about who you're dealing with."

Harlan's cheek stung from the slap, and his team, inflamed by the affront, surged forward.

"Believe me, we can make you do it right here, right now."

"You're on our turf. Don't get too full of yourselves."

"Are you gonna take a slap from Harlan, or give a kiss to make Harlan feel better? Your choice."