

Arabella 1658

Chapter 1658

Sean could tell that Arabella was no ordinary girl. Belied her youthful appearance was nerves of steel.

As they approached the next hairpin turn, Arabella intended to hug the curve with the tightest arc possible, but Sean had other plans. He widened his trajectory, aiming to overtake her on the outside.

Arabella saw him coming and, once again blocked him. Even as Sean's car nearly scraped the guardrail, she didn't flinch, but drew a beautiful arc so close to the barrier that the crowd held its breath.

To ride that close to the guardrail was flirting with disaster. A miscalculation could send her crashing through and tumbling down the slope.

But the pair's driving skills were as breathtaking as they were precise. The audience was on the edge of their seats, erupting into cheers as the cars left the bend safely and continued down the track.

This was racing at its finest. Pure skill on display.

Some spectators had seen their fair share of street races, but nothing had come close to the spectacle they were witnessing tonight.

Arabella managed to keep her lead.

But Sean was hot on her tail, forcing Arabella to tap her brakes ever so slightly.

She wasn't intended to slow down but to flash her brake lights. Sean would see the lights and instinctively hit his brakes to avoid a collision.

less than a second, and repeated it

knew she was gaining precious seconds over Sean with each tap

was relentless

suddenly moved aside, and in the next instant, Sean spotted a rock in

question. He braced as the car rumbled over the rock and slowed down. The low clearance of his

could've guided Sean's tires right over that

bottom won't flip a car, but if it scraped the tires, it would certainly

him slow down, but not

that Harlan's race tactics

"Totally."

warm

"Me too."

finish line was drawing

Sean. She knew that even if he pushed his car to the limit, he wouldn't be able to pass her in under ten her tires crossed the finish line, and the giant screen lit up with virtual confetti,

Arabella had won!

Sean, the Drift Kings' lead driver, and

"Ah! Bella won!! She actually defeated Sean!!!"

"We Light Fleet has won two races in a row?!"

"This is amazing!! Kowloon Bay is ours!!"

The Light Fleet crew hugged each other, being elated beyond words.

The Drift Kings, on the other hand, was staring in shock and disbelief at the giant screen. Sean's car had just crossed the finish line and came to a halt.

Perhaps due to the shock of being overtaken for the first time in his life, Sean just sat there at the finish line, lost in his thought.

Sean lost??

The Sean who had won countless international awards was bested by an unknown girl.

How could this be?!

Was there a mistake??

At that moment, Arabella called Candice, letting her know she'd be taking a different route home and leaving the rest to the Light Fleet team to handle.