



Chapter 5 Compensation

The blond patted me on the shoulder to comfort me, saying, "Don't be afraid. You won't die. You will at most become disabled."

"Kelvin, you're insane! Your game had nothing to do with me!"

I couldn't suppress my anger anymore. So, I staggered up from the ground and turned around to leave.

Kelvin in the driver's seat opened the car window, dangerously narrowed his eyes, and said, "Stand still! If you run away, we will see if your legs can run faster than my wheels."

My hands and feet turned cold, and my

body stiffened like a sculpture.

I knew he was not bluffing because he dared to do such things.

When we had been in school, he had hit a classmate who had offended him with his car. The boy had been crippled but had not dared to sue him.

In an instant, the others retreated.

Kelvin drove the Bugatti Veyron to the mountain road not far away. When the light of the two headlights hit me, I subconsciously raised my arm to cover my eyes.

No one asked me if I was ready when Kelvin's car suddenly sped toward me like a blue monster with the cold whistling

wind.

My fear reached its peak, filled my trembling body, and engulfed me with the sharp sound of the wheels rubbing against the ground.

The moonlight was dim, and the neon lights outside the window turned into two colorful streams because of the car's high speed.

I got carsick again, so I couldn't help saying, "Slow down."

Kelvin glanced at me and asked, "Are you sure you want me to slow down?"

Hearing this, I blushed because we had



had the same conversation in the hotel the night before yesterday.

I was angry with shame, so I said, "If you don't slow down, I'll vomit in your car."

He had won the game. Why was he still driving so fast? Moreover, we were in the center of the city now.

He ignored my words, still driving fast.

My face turned paler, so I closed my eyes to reduce nausea. The image of Kelvin precisely stopping the car when he was about to hit me was still lingering in my mind.

If I had bent my knees forward by one millimeter, I would have touched the front of his car. And it was the distance from



me to death. So, I still felt dizzy until now.

After he had stopped the car, the two blond beauties burst into tears in fright. After all, if the drivers of the red and yellow cars wanted to win, they could only hit them.

The two car owners were ruthless, but the two blondes had dodged their cars at the last second. And according to the rules of the game, if the girls had no guts to stand still, the drivers would lose.

But I was not brave either. I had not dodged the car because I had been so scared that I couldn't move a single muscle.

The familiar mocking voice asked, "Are you crying?"



"No!"

I turned my head toward the car window to avoid Kelvin's gaze, took a deep breath, and did not open my eyes until I forced the tears back.

I would not cry because I must not let him laugh at me!

After a while, he parked the car outside a bar.

I frowned at him and asked, "What are we here?"

Kelvin lightly raised his chin toward the window of the bar.

Looking over, I saw Jasher and Karida in

the bar through the floor-to-ceiling window.

Staring at them flirting while drinking, I felt angry and sad. He acted as if he loved me so much but cheated on me! I had been scared by Kelvin's racing just now. Suddenly, the grievance surged up again. I was so sad that my eyes turned red, and the warm liquid was about to flow out.

Kelvin suddenly rubbed my head as if he felt pity for me. Then, he said, "I can't bear to see a woman crying. Since you obediently helped me win the game, I will give you some compensation."

Before I had time to think about what his so-called compensation was, he forcibly pulled me out of the car. I tried my best to break out of his grip but failed. Soon, I staggered in front of his friend Jasher.

Seeing us, Jasher widened his eyes, and Karida instantly moved away from him. The scene suddenly became awkward.

"Sorry, I'm late."

When Kelvin domineeringly wrapped his arm around my shoulders, I desperately struggled, poking my elbow against his waist.

"Let go of me!"

I was nervous, feeling as if my heart were in my throat. I did not know what Kelvin was up to. What compensation was this? He didn't plan to tell Jasher about our relationship, right? It would do him no good! I hadn't figured out how to break up with Jasher because I wanted to give him a heavy blow. I suspected Kelvin would upset my plan, so my mind went blank.



"Alice, why are you here?" Jasher immediately sat upright, stood up, and looked at me in panic.

But he instantly asked with anger in his eyes, "Why are you with Kelvin?"

"Because she is my date today," Kelvin suddenly replied with a smile regardless of my struggle.

His date? The atmosphere instantly became freezing. And I felt my blood icing up.