

Crippled 19

Chapter 19: Death Arena

Second Young Master Ji Zhou?

Shen Hanxing looked out of the window. Dark clouds covered the sky, making everything seem gloomy. Trees rustled under the strong wind, and lightning streaked across the night sky, splitting the darkness apart. The rumbling sounds made one's heart palpitate.

The winding road in the Pan Shan mountain area was rugged, hence it was known as the "Death Arena". Racing enthusiasts liked to race there to seek excitement. The reason why it was called the "Death Arena" was that the steep winding mountain road boarded a bottomless cliff on one side. The mountain road spiraled up and if anyone ever drove off the road, they would fall into the cliff and smash into pieces.

Such a road required the driver to be careful even during the day, not to mention at night during pouring rain. It was simply suicidal.

Shen Hanxing's expression darkened. She wore a windbreaker to cover her exquisite figure and said coldly, "It's not convenient for Mr. Ji to go out in this weather, so don't wake him up. I'll head over."

Chen Liang wanted to say something but hesitated. After a moment, he quickly followed behind, "Madam, I'll hold the umbrella for you."

Heavy rain whistled over and the dark sky was like an angry giant beast. From time to time, loud rumbling sounds split apart the lightning.

At this moment, bright lights illuminated the intersection on the winding mountain road. A girl dressed as a sexy bunny was seductively holding an umbrella. Ji Zhou leaned against the side of his car, and he was chewing on a cigarette butt. He stared at the "Death Arena" with a cold expression.

"Second Young Master."

In the heavy rain, Fatty Fang ran over and wiped the rain off his face. He asked, "The rain is too heavy, so there is not enough friction on the ground and your wheels will slip easily. You can't control the danger. Are we still competing today?"

Ji Zhou played with the lighter in his hand and smiled wickedly. "Why? Do you want to admit defeat?"

"No, I'm just afraid that it's not safe." Fatty Fang smiled apologetically. "Second Young Master, the weather is not a joke. We are not enemies, so there's no need to gamble with our lives, right?"

"If you're afraid, then get lost."

Ji Zhou closed his lighter and reprimanded in disdain, "If you don't have the guts, then don't touch this line of work, coward."

At this moment, bright lights pierced through the darkness, and a red sports car gradually appeared. The rear of the car swung before it came to a steady stop in the pouring rain.

The driver's door opened. Chen Liang stepped out and opened the rear passenger door while holding an umbrella. The first thing that came into view was a pair of red stilettos, followed by a pair of delicate jade-like ankles that was so white it was dazzling.

Immediately after, her slender calves and a black windbreaker that covered most of her body appeared. However, one could still vaguely see that her curves were perfect. She stepped out of the car, revealing a gorgeous face.

The strong wind mixed with rain blew up her seaweed-like hair, and her sparkling eyes coldly fell on him.

"Ji family's Second Young Master, Ji Zhou?"

Shen Hanxing's red lips moved slightly as she wrapped the windbreaker tighter around her. She walked up to him and said, "Nice to meet you. I'm your sister-in-law, Shen Hanxing."

Ji Zhou spat out the cigarette in his mouth and curled his thin lips in disdain. "Sister-in-law? Are you here at this time of night to use your identity as my sister-in-law to stop me from competing?"

When Ji Yan's legs were still intact, countless women came one after another. To marry into the Ji family, they were unscrupulous. They pretended to care about him, stopping him, saving him, and trying to bring him back under the sun.

They were all hypocritical women, so is the person in front of him. No matter how stunning Shen Hanxing looked, on the inside, she was still rotten and dirty.

He felt annoyed. He opened the car door and was about to get into his car when he warned, "I don't care who you are or what your motives are. Stay away from me."

"Wait a minute."

Shen Hanxing pressed on the car door that he was about to open. Her delicate hand slid down and grabbed Ji Zhou's arm to turn him around to face her. Her pink and seductive red lips curled slightly. She let go of his hand casually, her palm was facing up, "Give me your car keys."

"What?" Ji Zhou was stunned.

"Car keys." Shen Hanxing hooked her finger leisurely. "I feel like running the course. Why don't you rest today? Let me take a lap to satisfy my craving."

"Madam!" Chen Liang, who was behind her, quickly stopped her. "The road is slippery on a rainy day. It's too dangerous. You..."

"Sure."

Ji Zhou, who was still hesitating at first, immediately threw the car keys into her palm when he heard this. He said provocatively, "You want to race? Let me see what you're capable of."

After saying that, he walked around the front of the car and sat in the passenger seat. His gaze was daring her.

"Don't worry. I'll make sure you're satisfied."

Shen Hanxing weighed the car keys in her hand. She slightly raised her eyebrows and felt carefree.

Chen Liang was going crazy. He wanted madam to persuade Second Young Master not to race in the rain, he did not expect that the two of them were about to race together. This was not persuading people, this was going crazy together!