

I QUIT MR 134

Chapter 134

After completing two laps, the gate to the winding road opened, leaving the spectators in the stands with only aerial shots of the race.

Isabella was drenched in sweat. She was so nervous that the steering wheel almost slipped out of her grasp, while her legs remained frozen in place.

Carefully adjusting the throttle and brakes with her ankles, she followed Seth, constantly searching for an opportunity to break free.

However, as soon as she went off the racetrack, she sensed that something was wrong. Seth seemed to be intentionally holding back from pulling ahead.

He leisurely trailed behind the two cars in front, maintaining his speed without any intention of overtaking.

Isabella swallowed hard, cautiously peering forward to assess Christopher and Gordon's situation.

Initially, Christopher had taken the lead, closely followed by Gordon, who

managed to catch up on the straight and stayed side by side with him.

Neither of them gave way to the other, and their cars had similar

performance, resulting in a deadlock.

Isabella swerved back and forth at the back, but it offered no advantage

apart from compromising her speed.

The race on the flat ground was almost over. One more turn, and they would

reach the road going around the hill.

The first two cars ahead continued to battle it out. They remained side by

side, blocking the road and leaving no room for other cars to pass.

Just as they were approaching the outer turn, either Gordon or Christopher

suddenly veered to the side, crashing into the adjacent car.

Bang!

Startled by the loud noise, Isabella nearly lost control of her steering wheel.

Fortunately, she had been closely following Seth. Steadying her car just in

time, she managed to squeeze through a narrow gap after him.

In the rearview mirror, one car had overturned from the collision, while the other had come to a stop on its own.

Isabella saw Gordon stepping out of his car, indicating that Christopher's car had overturned. She didn't have time to think. Right now, only Seth was ahead of her. If she could seize another opportunity, she might win the race.

However, the road going around the hill was narrow, allowing only one car to pass. Squeezing past Seth would require exceptional skills, and the slightest mistake could send her car tumbling down the hill.

Not daring to take any risks, Isabella continued to stick closely to Seth, waiting for the final opportunity to reach the open ground on top of the hill.

Meanwhile, Seth could see her determined expression through the rearview mirror. His lips curled at the corner, but it wasn't a smile. The look in his eyes behind his sunglasses was mysterious. He eased off the gas pedal, intentionally slowing down.

Isabella noticed this moment from behind. Thinking he had let his guard down, she seized the opportunity and accelerated, racing ahead.

With a swoosh, the car shot past the grid girl at the finishing line, crashing straight into the large tree at the center.

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Isabella's eyes widened as she realized what was happening. All the rules of the road vanished from her mind; all she could do was slam on the brakes.

An ear-piercing screech followed.

The car didn't come to a stop. Instead, it flipped over instantly.

The airbag deployed, enveloping Isabella completely. She didn't feel much pain except for a pricking sensation in her knee. After a disorienting moment, the world fell silent. There was only a buzzing sound in her ears. Several seconds later, two voices broke the silence.

"Isabella!" It was Seth's voice.

"Someone's injured! Hurry and call an ambulance!" cried a flirtatious voice,

likely belonging to the grid girl.

Isabella let out a sigh. She wanted to say she was fine, but the airbag was

pressing against her face, leaving her with just enough room to barely