THE GIRL COME BACK IS SUPER

Update Chapter 14

She drives at the level of a car racer.

Damon frowned: "What do you need car keys for? Do you want to drive to school by yourself?"

Nikita raised her eyebrows: "Hmm."

Damon was stunned and thought there was something wrong with his ear.

She's not kidding him, is she?

Driving? Can she?

She is a country bumpkin. What kind of car can she drive?

The tractor in her village?

"Is there any problem?" Nikita said calmly that she didn't want Damon to send her, "You don't have to send me, I can go

to school by myself."

Nikita knew that Damon didn't like her.

As it happens, she doesn't like him either.

Since they don't like each other, they don't have to force each other.

Damon saw that she was quite serious, it didn't seem like she was joking, so he couldn't. help laughing, with a bit of

sarcasm on the corner of his mouth: "You want to drive to school by yourself, right? Are you sure? Don't tell the

gentleman that I don't send you."

He took out the car key and threw it into Nikita's hand, looking at Nikita with a bit of contempt: "Land Rover off–road,

are you sure you can drive?"

Ten minutes later, Damon was stunned to see Nikita drive the black Land Rover from the

garage.

The Black Land Rover passed by him, blew a gust of wind. She drove out of the villa in the blink of an eye.

That speed is the same as flying.

Damon was stunned, as if he saw aliens.

That hillbilly... can she really drive?

Besides, she can drive Land Rover SUVs?

Where did she learn it???

Nikita drives Land Rover off-road like a super-car. This car is a bit difficult for women to drive. She drives it with

ease, like driving a toy car.

Others drive smoothly.

She drives at the level of a car racer.

At eight o'clock in the morning, during the rush hour, the road is full of cars. The intersection in front is the sidewalk, Nikita slowed down. Suddenly, an out—of—control white BMW hit Nikita's car

straight, and the distance was less than one meter. Seeing that it was about to hit, Nikita stepped on the accelerator,

and the steering wheel turned around. At the moment when the white BMW hit, she drove the car to the front to avoid it.

There was a "bang".

The white BMW crashed into the green belt next to it. The front of the car was smashed to pieces.

It was another "bang". Nikita's car accelerated at that moment. Although it avoided the white BMW, it crashed into a

black car which looked magnificent in front of it.

She braked in time, but it was a rear-end collision.

Fortunately, because she braked in time, the rear-end collision was not too serious.

The car that was rear—ended in front stopped.

Nikita fastened her seat belt, but the whole person was pulled out. Although she didn't hit the front window, she hit

the (c u s h i o n) of the car seat heavily when she was pulled back by the seat belt.

She put one hand on the steering wheel, closed her eyes and calmed down for almost a minute before returning to normal.

A sharp whistle sounded around.

The road was blocked directly by two traffic accidents in succession.

Soon, the traffic police on duty rushed over.

Nikita loosened her seat belt, opened the door and got out of the car.

The traffic police were about to knock on her window when they saw the door open, and then a pretty little girl got off

the car.

The little girl is about sixteen or seventeen years old, wearing a white T-shirt, light blue jeans, light blue canvas

shoes of the same color, her shiny black hair was tied into a cute ponytail.

Palm-sized little face, delicate facial features are not like real people, and her skin is fair and delicate.

The whole person, is pretty charming.

The traffic police were stunned for a few seconds before they recovered.