

My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 341

Chapter 341

Nicole had no doubt that Daniel would stand by her side. She however did not expect Mr. Riddle Sr., who had not favored her all this while, too was so indifferent to Lyana's departure.

From their attitude, Nicole was sure that Lyana came here this time for her.

She pondered for a moment, trying to think in what way she had offended Lyana. She quickly reminded of the time when the Rogers family had sent men over to 'pick' her up and had a rough idea what was going on.

She looked at Daniel and did not mention the matter. Instead, she spoke plainly about Mr. Riddle Sr.'s condition. "Grandpa is recovering well, but he must not exert himself."

When Daniel heard that, he gently heaved a sigh of relief. His father's health was far more important than that young lady from the Rogers family.

Nicole's words too were another shot of encouragement for him.

Mr. Riddle Sr. too appeared very calm. He clearly knew his own condition and how he was faring.

Thus, there was a look of genuine gratitude towards Nicole in his eyes.

This child was erratic, not unlike a whirlwind, yet she had always been back and forth for him, so how could Mr. Riddle Sr. not see it?

Thinking of how loathsome the words Lyana had spat upon Nicole, a look of disgust appeared in Mr. Riddle Sr.'s eyes.

At this moment, Dillon rushed in first as he went straight after Nicole. He almost wanted to grab her by the collar as his voice got a little distorted.

"What's the matter with you? You've offended the young lady of the Rogers family. If you want to die, don't drag us along with you!" 'She had the support of Jared Johnston, but what about them?'

'All of them will suffer because of this!'

He was just this close to get on with Mr. Rogers Sr. and that was totally ruined because of Nicole!

Behind him, Damien and Dexter walked as well as the former gave Nicole a very complicated look.

“Nicole, tell Uncle Damien honestly. What... is your relationship with Jared now?”

Dexter too looked at Nicole with an inquisitive look in his eyes.

Nicole looked on impassively at the few of them. She, however, did not answer the question.

It was Daniel’s interest which got piqued instead. “Nicole, is Mr. Jared waiting for you outside?”

Looking at Daniel’s perplexed expression, Nicole said somewhat helplessly to him, “Yes. I was having coffee with him, and he sent me back.”

When they heard this answer, the Riddle brothers could not believe it, not even Dillon.

She went out for a coffee with Jared?’

Daniel pondered for bit and said, “Nicole... Be honest, do you no longer wish to cancel the marriage arrangement?”

As he said that, Mr. Riddle Sr. could not help but to be taken aback.

“Canceling the marriage arrangement? What are you on about?” The marriage between Nicole and the Johnston family was painstakingly arranged by Mr. Riddle Sr., so who was canceling it again?

Seeing that he could no longer hide it, Daniel said, “Dad, Mr. Jared had come to look for Nicole at my home, and between the lines he hinted at hoping that Nicole would pro-actively bring up the cancellation of marriage. I had asked Nicole for her opinion, and she agreed to it.” Not wanting his daughter to be blamed by the old man, Daniel put all of the responsibility on Jared.

However, when he spoke to the latter the other day, he could tell that Jared wanted to cancel the arrangement but felt it was better if it was Nicole to bring it up.

After so many days, he had never come to the Riddle family manor again to take Nicole to tell Mr. Riddle Sr. the matter.

He originally thought that Mr. Riddle Sr. was still unwell, but now it looked like...

Both Nicole and Jared have other plans now.

“Nonsense! Although that marriage was arranged in haste back then, Mr. Johnston Sr. is a man of his word. How can you youngsters do as you please? I won't agree to any cancellation!”

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Mr. Riddle Sr. was a little angry. Back then, when the Riddle and the Johnston families were equal established families, however, the Johnston family's business focus was overseas, so their reputation within the country was not even as acclaimed as the Riddle family was.

So, when they talked about this marriage, Mr. Riddle Sr. did not pay much attention to the Johnston family, so he promised the child from his fourth son to the Johnston family.

However, today, the Johnston family had turned the focus of all of their overseas industries back into the country, and they had become the wealthiest family in San Joto in a blink of an eye. For Nicole to have such wealthy in-laws was indeed her fortune. How can he agree to the cancellation?

“Dad, don't get mad. Jared had such intentions back then, but now... I suppose the two of them have other plans now?” Daniel looked helplessly at Nicole as he awaited her answer.

Nicole suddenly felt shy as she did not know how to respond and could only nod shyly. This was the first time Daniel saw his daughter being so bashful and did not say anything else. It was then that Mr. Riddle Sr. finally calmed down as he said with relief, “Since that's the case, I won't blame you any further. That boy from the Johnston family is brilliant, so you must get along nicely with him, okay?”

When they heard this, Damien and the rest were stunned.

‘Is Nicole really in a relationship with Jared?’

When Dillon recalled Lyana's attitude towards Jared, he could not help but sneer.

“Nicole, stop lying. Ms. Rogers had said that she was the one most compatible with Jared. With her around, you think Mr. Johnston will take a liking to you? Do you take us for fools?” Since Jared had come asking her to cancel the wedding arrangement, he would definitely not change his mind!

As soon as he said that, Nicole's eyes immediately turned icy. She looked at Dillon, his face had nothing but mockery on it, and he did not look like a good person at all.

“Uncle Dillon, please watch your words.” She did not want to argue with him, but he was just disgusting

‘I, Nicole Riddle, is not such a sorry wretch that I’d be the bottom pick!’

As Nicole’s icy gaze landed on him, Dillon could not help but shudder. Yet, how could he admit defeat before a little girl?

As the thought crossed his mind, he straightened his back even more as he looked at Nicole as if he was right.

“What do you mean by watch my words? You should be the one watching your words! Ms. Rogers had already made things very clear, and no matter how I see it, you’re the one being the third wheel. So, if you know what’s good for you, you should be canceling that engagement!”

When Mr. Rogers Sr. heard that, he could not help but frown. “Did Lyana actually say that?” ;

‘No wonder she would come to cause a ruckus here today. Aside from Mr. Roger Sr.’s matter, there’s probably also this.’

Dillon immediately cast his gaze toward Damien and Dexter. “Damien, Dexter, I’m not bullshitting. The two of you have heard that too, right?” Damien hesitated for a moment but still nodded. Dexter, on the other hand, did not react as he looked somewhat disapprovingly at Dillon. Although no one knew the relationship between Jared and Lyana, his defense of Nicole before Lyana was clear as day.

Nicole looked at Dillon as she smirked, yet her voice was icy. “So, Uncle Dillon, you’re believing her just because she’s from the Rogers family?” When Mr. Riddle Sr. heard that, a glint flashed across his eyes. He had seen his second son’s actions clearly; the latter was targeting Nicole just so he could please Lyana later on! Thinking of this, Mr. Riddle Sr.’s gaze at Dillon grew extremely cold. ‘For him to be able to sell out his own family, I wonder how I ended up with a son like this.’ Dillon looked at Nicole and wanted to avoid her piercing gaze. The boldness in his voice was gone and was replaced with a trace of guilt. “Why would I? It’s just because I’m your uncle and I’ll need to be responsible for you! Should Jared Johnston dump you later in the future and turn to be with Ms. Rogers, the one losing face is not just you, but the entire Riddle family!”

These words pierced straight into Damien’s heart! He then turned toward Nicole with a look of doubt in his eyes.

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'Nicole was much more beautiful than the young lady of the Rogers family, but in terms of familial background...' 'Will Jared really choose her?'

Nicole was unfazed as her voice remained very calm. "Uncle Dillon, let's stop it right there."

If he were to continue to mess around like that, she could not guarantee she would remain so

polite!

When she said that, Dillon's momentum was immediately cut by half.

He knew Nicole's character!

However, Snow and Raine could no longer hold back as they rushed over and yelled at Nicole. "Stop trying to act all high and mighty! You've made a habit of seducing men! Ms. Rogers had also mentioned it, she got to know Jared Johnston first!"

Thinking of Harvey and Gary's attitude towards them, the two sisters got even more resentful. As they looked at Nicole, how they wished they could rip her apart.

Nicole looked coldly at the two. They still not done after causing that farce in school today, and now they dare to provoke her here?

She looked at Snow and Raine, her voice was but a whisper, yet it heralded the coming of a storm.

"The two of you are just too much."

Everyone could see that Nicole was on the verge of exploding.

Yet, Raine went off like gunpowder keg. Using her father as a crutch, she pointed at Nicole on the nose as she yelled. "You are that vixen going around seducing everyone! If it weren't for you, Gary wouldn't be so cold to me! I guess you must've used the same trick to steal away Lyana's boyfriend!" "They had only known each other for a short while and Raine had already called her Lyana?" 'But why did she bring Gary up?' 'What does this have to do with Gary?' Nicole's face turned even more icy as she clenched her fist tightly. She was afraid that she could not hold it in and beat up the two in front of Mr. Riddle Sr. However, Mr. Riddle Sr. could ill-afford any stress now, so she held everything in. In any case, she had already watched Mr. Riddle Sr. taking his medicine, so there was no need for her to stay here. Thinking of this, she turned around and left.

Just as Snow and Raine wanted to say something else, Mr. Riddle Sr. hissed coldly.

"Silence, both of you!"

All three of them were his granddaughters, and no matter how wantonly the two insulted her,

Nicole did not want to be calculative.

So, Mr. Riddle Sr. had a grasp of things in his heart. As he looked at Nicole's back, he knew very well that she was definitely not how Dillon and his family portrayed her.

As he watched Nicole walked out of the door, Mr. Riddle Sr. did not stop her. He had more important things to attend to now.

He turned around and no longer watched Nicole leave as he knocked his walking stick against the floor as he looked at the grime on Snow and Raine's face, his voice icy.

"The two of you, come with me!"

Before he left, he did not forget to glare at Dillon. 'It was all because of this son of his, that his originally good granddaughters had become like this!

Jealous, hypocritical, vain, and not knowing their limits!

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Chapter 344 'Is Lyana something Raine should be calling her?' Thinking of this, Mr. Riddle Sr.'s gaze towards Dillon got even colder.

He slowly walked back to his room as Daniel carefully helped him. Snow and Raine looked at each other and was somewhat at a loss.

Ever since Mr. Riddle Sr. got sick, they felt that he had inexplicably distanced himself from the both of them, and instead got closer to Daniel and Nicole.

When they thought of it, the two were resentful.

However, no one dared to disobey Mr. Riddle Sr as they reluctantly followed him into his room.

Daniel thoughtfully exited the room and closed the door for them.

Yet, Raine rolled her eyes in secret.

She had always looked down on Uncle Daniel, and he was just being contrived with that act!

Mr. Riddle Sr. saw her expression, but his face betrayed no emotions.

“Raine, you’re looking down on your Uncle Daniel, no?”

When Raine heard that she was shocked. Recalling the attitude Mr. Riddle Sr. towards her family and dared not say yes, so she immediately lowered her head and said, “No.”

Mr. Riddle Sr. then turned towards Snow. “How about you, Snow?”

The smile had since long left Snow’s face as she stood there with her face down and said no.

Mr. Riddle Sr. looked at his two granddaughters as he gently closed his eyes. When he opened it again, his old eyes were radiating with brilliance. Outside the Riddle manor, Jared saw Nicole coming out so quickly. A perplexed look appeared on his face as a cold glint appeared in his eyes.

“What’s the matter? You look horrible. Were you bullied?”

Nicole looked at him. There was no change in her expression, but she let out a sigh.

“I’m just a little tired.”

Some people will only forever see what they wanted to see, hear what they wanted to hear, instead of opening their eyes and see what the truth is like.

Jared looked thoughtfully at Nicole, and then turned to Claus as he said.

“Get down.”

Claus did not dare to ask any questions as he got out of the car.

‘No choice, he’s the boss.’

Jared then sat directly onto the driver’s seat.

Nicole was a little surprised at Jared’s behavior, but she did not say anything as she opened the car door and got into the co-driver seat.

Jared looked very gently at her as he leaned over and help her put on the seatbelt.

His fingers were long and slender, when Nicole looked at his movements, she was a little entranced.

TOSS

When he lifted his body, Nicole did not dodge as her lips gently brushed across his cheeks, bringing her a numbness that was beyond words.

Jared's long brows trembled a little as he sat back onto his seat normally as he cast a smile at Nicole.

"Sit tight."

Nicole was a little startled, but seeing him so calm, she was relieved.

She then let out a gentle "Okay." Jared's driving was steady, and she felt what he said was completely unnecessary. However, a second later, the sudden jolt of speed made her look at him in surprise. There was not much expression on his face, but his hands on the steering were squeezing it tightly.

He continued to step on the accelerator and as Jared listened to the wind outside, he finally felt that the restlessness in his heart had merged with the roar of the engine, making it not obvious to anyone around him.

He felt an itch.

It was not only the spot where Nicole had accidentally pecked him, it was an uncontrollable itch that roiled within him, causing a tsunami of emotions to kick off inside him.

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Chapter 345

He drove faster and faster. Thankfully the Riddle family manor was some distance away from the city center, and there were few users on the road. Plus, there were no speed limits on the road here.

It was probably prepared just for today.

Nicole noticed that there were no speed limits, so she did not say anything. Jared, on the other hand, could not spare the thought for those. If it weren't for the fact that Nicole was seated beside him, he would have driven three times faster.

There was no discomfort on Nicole's face. On the contrary, she leaned with some enjoyment as she felt the performance of this top-of-the-line car.

She had to say, it was very comfortable.

Jared did not drive towards the city center, but instead, he headed in a direction even further away from the city.

He drove straight to the foot of a mountain. Nicole looked at the mountain before her and raised her eyebrows in surprise. The moment he turned off the engine, she opened the door and jumped out.

She turned to look at him and wanted to ask him to get down from the car, but she was suddenly startled.

She looked straight into the eyes seemingly with something surging inside it. Jared could sense her astonishment and recovered as a gentle light appeared faintly in his eyes as he looked gently at her.

As if that deep gaze earlier was just her seeing things. Nicole was not mesmerized by him. She walked to him with a slightly puzzled look on her ice cold face.

“What were you thinking just now?”

Jared looked at her clear, bright eyes. The sky was getting dark, but he could see the reflection of a thousand lights in her eyes, and it was enchantingly beautiful. He then stroked her face gently. When she suddenly got out of the car just now, it left him suddenly feeling empty, and he hated that feeling.

He pondered a little and then said.

“I don’t like the feeling of my partner leaving me.”

Nicole quickly understood what he meant as a moonlight veil soon appeared over her eyes, looking at Jared.

Immediately after, she placed a hand on Jared’s cheek and another around his neck.

She raised her head as she looked at herself in his eyes and kissed him on his chin.

After that, a smile appeared on her face as she said, “You don’t have to worry about those unnecessary things.” Since she had already admitted their relationship to Mr. Riddle Sr., then she must act the part. Jared stared back at her in a daze, his heart suddenly beating wildly. All of his doubts, worries, and disbelief were now all answered.

Looking at the person before him, Jared lowered his head a little, and Nicole could feel his shallow breathing by the side of her ears. His handsome eyes opened up before him as all frost had faded away, and the passage was open.

He looked at Nicole with a gentle smile. “Do that again? Hm?”

“Hm?”

Nicole looked at his face and did not refuse him as she pulled him closer, and a beautiful smile appeared on her face.

“The rest, is after getting that cup of coffee from you.” Jared was taken aback as a genuine smile appeared in his eyes. He was so enamored by Nicole that he could faint. He never expected her playful side to be so sultry.

He looked at her extremely gorgeous face as he whispered into her eyes. “Alright.” Nicole raised her eyebrows as she took a step back and pulled her hands away without much expression.

Yet, she could not even move her hands.

She looked suspiciously at Jared, seemingly telling him to let go. He then let her hands go obediently before grabbing her into his arms and kissing her at the center of her forehead.

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Chapter 346

Everything happened in a blink of an eye.

Nicole could not react at all to what was happening when Jared pulled away his hand, his voice sounding like a dream.

“This is payback.”

Nicole glanced at him as if some strings in her heart was being plucked. The person standing before her slightly raised his lips, and he looked like the prettiest scene ever. Nicole then covered her chest with a blank look.

‘Who could have withstood that?!

She turned her head around first as she walked to the other side. Her back was straight and if one were to look closely, it was an imperceptible stiffness to it. Jared looked at her back, the smile on his lips deepened.

He lazily followed behind her, but his pace was only half-a-step behind.

Looking from behind, their shadows merged together, and that man’s back looked like a protector, eternally guarding the girl’s peace.

Jared then led Nicole ahead. Soon, she saw a group of people at the foot of the hill, seemingly holding some kind of event there.

Nicole curiously went into the crowd to have a look, and she saw the sign hanging not too far away, with a large "Mount Daytona Race" printed on it.

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Nicole's eyes lit up as she said to Jared, "Interesting, can I participate?"

Jared raised his eyebrow. "You know how to race?"

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He had brought her here just to allow her to relax and did not expect her to take the initiative to participate.

"Of course." Nicole smiled. She had always loved racing, however, when she was with Mrs. Wallace Sr., she did not reveal it for fear of worrying the latter.

Now that she had nothing that she feared before Jared, she really wanted to give it a try. "Go then." Jared was not surprised. Nicole was such a person that nothing would surprise him anymore.

She nodded and walked over to the registration booth in the front.

At this moment, a lazy young man was seated there in a daze as he bit onto a leaf.

Seeing Nicole walk over, he did not even blink as there was a tinge of impatience in his voice.

"Shoo, what's a young lady doing here?"

This was the most dangerous race in the entirety of San Joto. This girl, with how pretty and weak she was, it was obvious that she was some girl a rich scion had brought over to spectate.

One need to know that those who would come, and race were generally from very wealthy

backgrounds

After all, one may need to change cars and accessories every few months, and that was not something an average family could afford.

Those guys who had registered all looked over and a pretty girl like Nicole was rare in San Joto as many began to whistle at her.

Nicole looked at the person at the registration booth with a cold and playful look, looking wild and free

“I want to run the whole course.”

Seeing that the girl was not joking, his entire expression turned sullen. Racing here was equivalent to gambling on a race, and the odds were even higher than normal. If she were to join the race, everyone with half a brain will bet on her losing, and by then he, as the banker, will lose everything!

He waved her off impatiently, looking at Nicole as if she was a money-losing prospect.

Nicole’s expression did not change as she pointed at the rule sheet before the young man, and her eyes squinted a little. “But it’s written there that any person who loves racing can participate, with no restrictions on age, gender or identity. So why can’t I participate?”

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Chapter 347

Just as the man opened his mouth and was about to say something, he saw a familiar figure by the corner of his eyes. The latter had walked over to Nicole’s side and had stood somewhat affectionately beside her.

The young man immediately gawked. “M-Mr. J-Johnston?” Jared casually twirled Nicole’s hair with his fingertips and did not even deign to give the young man a look as he said, “Take my car out and let her use it.”

‘WHAT?’

The young man had seen generous people before but had never seen someone so generous before.

Giving such an amateur an intermediate level car was already equivalent to giving her the best. The young man had not expected Jared Johnston to let her drive his personal ride.

“Mr. Johnston, but that’s…”

A Koenigsegg, the most top-of-the-line sports car in the world.

It only needed 2.58 seconds to go from zero to a hundred kilometers per hour. It was built using the most high-end of carbon fiber and was the lightest of them all. It could reach a top speed of 900 and was considered the pinnacle of sport cars, being regarded as the soul of all sport cars.

Yet, for him to let this girl drive such a car, the young man's face was trembling. It was deplorable.

Yet, this was Jared's request, and he had no right to refuse, much less saying no.

The top-of-the-line supercars by the side were already in their positions with only a few standing outside, seemingly waiting for the race to start. A few of them impatiently shouted at the registration booth.

"Eh, Mack, what's the matter over there? Why aren't we starting yet?"

The young man quickly wiped the sweat off his forehead as he yelled back at the jeering crowd. "Shut up! What's the hurry? You want to meet your maker that badly?"

Almost all of these people were from prestigious families of San Joto and had formed this car club for fun. There was no such thing as courtesy between these people. After all, their status was all about the same, it would be abnormal if they were too polite to one another.

The person being called Mack turned around and look at Jared and his voice became much more respectful. He then reconfirmed with Jared, "Mr. Johnston, you mean to take your car out and have this, uh, lady, drive it?"

Jared gave a faint "Yeah." He had finally deigned to shift his gaze from Nicole onto Mack as he asked, "How many people today?"

"Fifteen, so far." Mack replied.

Fifteen?

The corners of Jared's lips raised. "That's enough. Start the round. I'll be the dealer."

'WHAT?'

This time, Mack was really flabbergasted. Normally they would wait until at least about twenty -five before starting the round. It was only then they would be sure to make a profit.

"But with Jared being the dealer..."

'Alright!' Mack gritted his teeth. In any case, with this woman around they would lose money for sure, so if there's someone else to take over, he was all for it.

"Well, you're the boss!" As they spoke, the Koenigsegg was brought out from the garage, the purple-gray car was low key yet exquisite at the same time, carrying with it the roar of cold steel. The car was placed on the sixteenth starting lane, the last spot. Trying to get first place was almost impossible but it also had the least of risks.

This was the safest method Mack had chosen out of consideration of Nicole's safety.

He was very sure that Jared's attitude towards this girl was unusual, and he cannot let anything happen to her here. Nicole's expression was impassive as ever. She looked at this beautiful car and asked, "Is this yours?"

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Chapter 348 Jared nodded. "The one I have stored here." Nicole raised her eyes a little as she gave Jared a somewhat satisfied look. "Good taste."

Jared looked at her gracefully making her way to the car as a smile too appeared on his face.

Immediately after, he turned to Mack and tapped his right index finger lightly, his voice flat. "Half a million starting bet, no upper limit, no skulduggery."

Mack hurriedly accented as he went to the other side to give orders.

Nicole walked on the track, and many looked at her with an eye for drama. The car attendant next to her handed her the helmet and protective gear. She then casually put it on. When the attendant saw there was no nervousness or excitement on her face, she pursed her lips.

'What are you pretending for? You're just a woman who happens to be a partner of a rich man. Why are you trying to show off your "driving skills" here?' She reluctantly told Nicole the various precautions of the race, and towards the end of it, she casually told her this.

"A racer should change into a specialized racing gear, otherwise the protective equipment will not perform their best. If anything were to happen the danger will be exponentially greater."

She had wanted to intimidate Nicole. Now that the race was about to start, even if Nicole wanted to change into one now, it was definitely too late.

Yet Nicole did not turn pale as she had hoped. She instead looked at the road conditions and the direction instructions before her. It was a two-lap race, from the bottom of the mountain to the top, and then from the top to the bottom, without stopping.

Seeing that Nicole just straight up ignored her, the car attendant stopped her feet angrily.

“Good luck!”

The way she said that did not sound sincere at all.

Everyone by the side were also looking at this woman who got onto the track last before the round started. All of them were sure that she had a backer, otherwise why would they let her occupy the safest position on the track?

“This woman does not know her place. She’s just a pretty thing, so why is she here participating in a race that is potentially life-threatening?”

Someone whispered in private.

“Eh, Joe, who are you betting on?” “What else? All in on No.16 losing, of course!”

There was no guarantee who would win, but the odds of betting someone losing was better than betting on someone winning.

‘Moreover, that woman does not look like a professional racer at a glance!

Ugler 348

Almost a good four-fifth of the crowd were of the same mind as Joe as they looked at Nicole with disapproval and contempt.

Nicole’s eyes were impassive. She was using the last few minutes to memorize the map of the track by the entrance and was very calm.

When all of the racers beside her saw this, they started laughing.

“Ah, what a waste of a good car.” They were all looking at this Koenigsegg with covetous eyes.

The man beside the person who said that rolled his eyes at the guy. This man was the most famous dandy of San Joto. He was taking a puff and when Nicole came his eyes immediately lit up and took a measure of her many times over.

‘I’ve not seen such a pretty one in a while!

Her face was fair and tender, her waist so thin you could grab it with the full of your hand, plus that long and slender legs...

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Chapter 349

He had no interest in the cold and icy sports car. Pretty ladies, on the other hand, were up his alley.

Thinking of this, the man put off his cigarette as he walked over and knocked on Nicole's window.

Seeing that Nicole's icy-looking eyes looking at him impassively, a look of uncontrollable astonishment appeared in the man's eyes.

'She's definitely gorgeous!'

Nicole looked at his lustful eyes and frowned coldly.

The man could tell that she was irritable, so he quickly put on a polite facade as he looked at her. Yet, his words were still repulsive. "Miss, how many days have you been with your man for him to let you drive this? Come with me and I, Solomon Freeman, will pay you double, alright?"

Nicole looked at him impassively, the emotions in her eyes were so faint as if she could not be bothered looking at a scum like him.

She turned away and quietly waited for the race to start. Seeing that he was just outright ignored, Solomon growled in anger. "Bitch, you'll pay for this insult!"

As he said that, he adjusted his clothes as he cockily walked towards his own race car. He often come here to pick up girls and he had been generous enough that he had never been refused before. He finally ran into someone that well suited his tastes, but she had rejected him so mercilessly! He then saw a few of the racers in their cars sniggering at him. Thinking of this, a hint of cruelty appeared in Solomon's eyes. He was on position 14, not too far away from Nicole's car. He was very familiar with the roads here. Even if he was not as skilled at driving, taking care of a woman was still more than enough. "This is the price of that insult!" When Solomon thought of this, a smirk appeared on his lips.

When the people by the side saw Nicole snubbed Solomon, all of them were surprised.

Most of the women who came here were generally after sugar daddies, even when someone was to risk their lives to challenge the course, it was also usually done to

attract the attention of the rich, to inflate their worth. Yet, Nicole had straight up snubbed him!

'Was she not attracted to Solomon's superficial looks?' Thinking of this, a look of contempt appeared on their faces.

'This woman, she actually knows how to reel in the big fishes!'

Nicole did not bother with what the crowd was thinking. She had memorized the course map within the few minutes and her expression was very faint.

A few seconds before the start of the race, the betting was about to close. On the screen showing the bets placed, almost everyone was betting on Nicole to lose. Yet, within just a few seconds, the side of the turntable betting on Nicole winning suddenly appeared, making it a 50-50 bet!

Someone had used the power of a single person to bet against those who had betted on Nicole losing in a perfect confrontation!

The bet was 50-50, that mean the money the person betting on Nicole winning was the total amount of everyone who had betted on Nicole losing. The car betting here started at half a million, and almost eight hundred of the thousand odd people here had betted on Nicole losing, with many more adding on to the bets. One could imagine what a massive number that was. In an instant, the bet on Nicole winning had completely surpassed the bet on car No.3 winning. Some of the audience had not experienced this before and was completely stunned by the show of force.

Many were just gloating, and equally as many were stunned by the money involved. Many were also thinking that the person betting on Nicole winning had a screw loose in the head. Who would spend so much money betting on someone who clearly looked like someone who did not know how to race at a glance?

On the other side of the screen, the countdown at come towards the end. At the last three seconds, all cars were at their positions, including those towards the tail end of the track.

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Chapter 350 Gary, who was seated in car No.3 was focusing on the track. His eyebrows were a little furrowed, seemingly in a bad mood. Both of his hands were on the steering wheel as he waited for the call to run wild.

When it came to racing, Gary had absolute confidence in himself. He had started racing since he was fourteen, and ever since his second race, he had not lost a single one!

That was why even though many people betted on Nicole losing, many also betted on car No.3 winning

They were all veteran spectators and knew very well how to maximize their earnings.

Four-tenth on Gary winning, and three-fifth on Nicole losing, that way they will earn no matter what!

They were all doing their calculations in their minds, with each of them impressed by their own wisdom.

Mack looked at the screen where Jared had maxed out the bet on Nicole winning and wiped the sweat from his forehead.

‘Mr. Johnston is as ruthless as ever.’

Unexpectedly, it was the man who had been single all these whiles being the scariest when he finally gets a partner!

‘For him to do something as crazy as this without even blinking, he is indeed the model of my generation, and he is to be admired.’

Just as the countdown ended, Mack quickly closed the bet and once again wiped off the sweat off his face. He looked at Jared and found the latter had a blank look on his face. It was as if the lump of money he had just tossed in was nothing but a pile of garbage.

Mack sighed and felt that he could never reach this level.

As the signal gun rang, all of the cars sped off the starting point like an arrow being loosed. Nicole’s car was at the last position, so she did not slam the accelerator. Yet, with the car’s excellent performance alone she easily overtook three to four cars.

After that, it was all dependent on the driver’s own capabilities. Nicole quickly made a turn. She had already memorized the entire track layout and did not oversteer or taking the wrong path.

Even so, the two cars behind her quickly caught up and overtook her. Just like that, Nicole was second place from behind.

The entire race was broadcast on the big screen, and as Nicole had the biggest bets on her, she was given priority for the shots.

When the crowd saw that she was being overtaken even when driving such a good car, everyone could not help but to boo her.

Sure enough, betting on her losing was the right choice.

Recalling that someone had wagered a large sum on No.16 winning, many were actually filled with doubts.

Now everyone could see that it was probably her sugar daddy betting on her!

And the thought of a stupid idiot of a sugar daddy appeared in the minds of many.

This sort of person was known widely as a rich dumbass. Seeing Nicole was driving so casually, the operator could no longer bear to see it and swapped the live feed over to car No.3.

No.3 was a Pagani 760RS, and its capabilities could be said to be one of the best.