

Chapter 8

The race staff received the signal and prepared a Ford Mustang for Andrius.

Axel sat on the hood of his Bugatti with a scornful expression. "Andrius, since you are new to this, I'll let you have one lap first."

"No need."

Looking at the 'toy car', Andrius shook his head helplessly. "Let's just get this over with."

Andrius's frivolous attitude fueled Axel's dissatisfaction. "Fine, if you're ready, let's get it going!"

A sexy race girl in a bikini stood in front of the two cars with a racing flag.

"Are you ready?"

"Set

"Go!"

As she waved the flag down, two cars sprinted off on the circuit.

Vroom!

The loud engine roars were sent off by the crowd's passionate cheers.

As the cheers got louder, the cars got faster. The audience turned to the big screen showing the live drone footage of the race.

"Damn! Axel's Bugatti acceleration is crazy fast!"

"Of course!"

"Axel is a professional racer, ranked second runner-up at the last Grand Prix. The best car that the poor guy from the countryside drives must be a tractor!"

"Hahaha."

The audience ridiculed Andrius while watching the screen.

Luna was not bothered by the comments about Andrius. Her eyes were simply fixated on the screen.

The two cars had entered a critical point in the race. Axel's Bugatti swung left and right in front of Andrius' Mustang, preventing him from overtaking.

Luna sighed subtly.

Axel was a professional racer after all. His skills handling a car were easily better than Andrius since the latter was just an amateur.

Andrius' performance was already surprising enough for keeping up so closely.

Knowing that he spoke fluent French and was able to keep up with a professional racer in a car race, Luna started to look at him differently.

While the thoughts lingered in Luna's head, one of the male audience cried out loud, "Look! The cars are reaching Wolf Fang Curve! Axel's car is starting to decelerate, but that poor guy's car is at full throttle!"

Luna regained her composure and looked at the screen.

The Wolf Fang Curve referred to the steepest curvature in Wolf Fang Hill's circuit. The road there was as winding as it could be. Cars that entered Wolf Fang Curve must at least decelerate to half their previous speed to avoid an accident. Once over the speed limit, the car would certainly sprint out of the circuit, resulting in a fatal crash.

Axel's Bugatti started to decelerate before entering Wolf Fang Curve. Andrius' Mustang, however, continued forward with maximum speed.

"Damn!"

"Is he trying to get himself killed?"

The audience was shocked by the Mustang's speed.

Luna jumped to her feet and clenched the armrest tightly, looking nervous. Andrius would get himself killed if he did not decelerate in time!

"Call the control room and tell him to slow down immediately!" Luna shouted.

However, the race had reached its climax. Even with the control room's interception, it would not be enough to stop the race.

As the Mustang overtook the Bugatti, Axel giggled wickedly behind the wheels. "Poor b*stard, now you realize you can't step on the brakes?! Hahaha! Too bad, it's too late!"

Axel was looking forward to the Mustang entering Wolf Fang Curve at full speed and sprinting off the circuit, resulting in a fatal car crash.

Seconds later, Andrius' Mustang entered Wolf Fang Curve at full speed.

"Ah!"

The audience in front of the big screen screamed. The girls shut their eyes as they could not bear looking at the possible car crash. They could already picture the horrible car crash in their minds.

Luna's face turned pale as she closed her eyes, not wanting to look at the horrible scene. Guilt suddenly ate her up inside. Had she not invited Andrius to the race, he would not die!

Then, one of the guys cried out in shock, "Holy shit! How is that possible?!"

His voice brought everyone's attention back to the big screen.

Andrius' Mustang entered Wolf Fang Curve at top speed.

Wolf Fang Curve was known for its eighteen continuous curves with four of them having wider roads than others.

The four wider curves were rather close to each other, and due to their strange curvature, any car that entered with excessive speed would definitely sprint out of the circuit.

However, Andrius' Mustang drifted through the first wide curve beautifully. With the same speed, he made it through the second and the third. He was seconds away from reaching the fourth and final wide curve.

The fourth wide curve was the most dangerous road throughout the entire circuit as it had claimed the lives of many racers.

Everyone got nervous as they widened their eyes at the big screen.

Luna prayed for Andrius to make it through alive in her heart. She did not like Andrius, but she was not a heartless woman who would want him killed.

What would she tell her grandfather if Andrius died in a race?

At the next moment, Luna widened her eyes at the big screen.

The Mustang continued forward with the same speed, and before it entered the fourth and final curve, the car spun 360 degrees.

The first full spin pushed the car into the curve. The second full spin crossed the curve beautifully.

When the car spun for the third time, it had already exited the fourth and final curve.

The jaw-dropping scene shocked everyone in the audience, including Luna.

"A 360-degree spin? How is that even possible?!"

"He's the first man who has ever made it through Wolf Fang Curve at full speed! He's making history in the race tonight!"

Andrius' perfect drifting sparked heated discussion among the audience.

After he exited the Wolf Fang Curve, Axel's car finally reached the first curve.

The distance between them was obvious!

Several minutes later, the Mustang sprinted across the finishing line with thunderous cheers from the crowd. After another beautiful 360-degree drift, it stopped in front of the crowd.

Andrius came out from the car under the people's enthusiastic cheers. He went over to the audience seat to grab a drink before he said, "This is boring. You guys have fun."

His words stunned the audience.

Axel was the second runner-up in the last Grand Prix, so his skills should be better than Andrius's. However, he lost to a poor guy from the countryside!

The audience was embarrassed as they had been excited about the race earlier.

Vroom...

An engine's roar approached the finishing line.

Axel came back.

As soon as the car stopped, Axel darted out of his car. When he realized the audience was looking at him, his expression turned ugly. He said with gritted teeth, "I-it must be his car!"

Axel cursed inwardly before he entered the Mustang and stepped on the accelerator to test the brakes himself.