

Chapter 14 Astonished Everyone

"You're trying to get Danny's attention in a lousy way. Girl, you should go home and take a look in the mirror," a sexy girl mocked disdainfully as she gazed at Isabelle and twisted her waist.

"Get your junk car out of here. If you scratch our car, you can't afford to pay for the damage even if you sell yourself," another young man said, waving his hand at Isabelle as if shooing away a fly.

Zack walked over to drive Isabelle away.

However, Danny stared at Isabelle briefly. He raised his hand to stop Zack and pushed away the girl in his arms.

Seeing Danny get into his sports car, his friends widened their eyes and asked in disbelief, "Danny, are you going to play with her?"

Danny beckoned the sexy girl to the passenger seat. He put his arm over her shoulder and said to Isabelle, "I'll give you a twenty-second head start. Go ahead."

"It's okay. I always play fair. I had to give you my word that, if you lose, I'll give you 150,000 dollars. Stop wasting my time. Are you going to race or not?" Isabelle was running out of patience.

"I like your temper, it's feisty! But let's be clear, don't cry when you lose. You're not the type I'd pity," Danny said.

Isabelle's lips twitched slightly, and she cursed, "You talk a lot!"

Zack acted as the referee.

With his command, the blue cab shot out first.

Seeing the cab shoot out like an arrow, Danny was stunned. He had agreed to race with Isabelle, but he was just humouring her out of boredom. He didn't take the race seriously. If it weren't for Isabelle's intriguing personality, he wouldn't have bothered with her. But to his surprise, Isabelle could actually drive.

Danny's smirked. His interest peaked.

He let go of the girl and stepped on the gas to catch up with the blue cab.

"I've never seen someone so eager to be humiliated."

"Comparing a broken cab with a sports car, this is the funniest thing I've seen this year. She's just asking for trouble."

"Is she nuts? Judging from the way she's driving, I'm afraid the cab will break down before she reaches the top of the mountain."

The spectators all thought that Isabelle was either desperate to win or, as the sexy girl had put it, trying to get Danny's attention. But the feasibility of this was no higher than when the cab bested the sports car.

No matter what her purpose was, it was a pipe dream.

"I don't like what you're saying. What's wrong with a cab? At least this girl has courage. I'm betting on her to win just because of her guts," the cab driver said, not liking their derogatory comments about his car.

Although he also liked those sports cars and agreed with them that Isabelle was taking on more than she could handle, he still admired her courage.

Halfway up the mountain, the blue cab and the sports car were engaged in a high-speed chase. The cars moved so fast that they were almost a blur.

Danny watched the car in front of him, whose tires were almost leaving the ground. He easily overtook it with a burst of speed. He turned his head around and smiled triumphantly at Isabelle, as if laughing at her fantasy of beating him.

He even started flirting with the girl in the passenger seat, completely ignoring Isabelle.

After driving for a while, he saw the cab still closely following his car. Danny raised his eyebrows and thought to himself, Not bad.

He sped up and tried to widen the gap. To his surprise, the cab could keep up with him, not slowing down at all.

Danny continued to accelerate.

But just as he was entering the next corner, the cab suddenly accelerated, brushing past the edge of the cliff and overtaking him in desperate moves.

The newly completed mountain road didn't have rails yet, and Danny had been cautious every time he took a turn in the past two days.

When the cab brushed past him, Danny's heart thumped violently. He thought the cab was going to plunge off the cliff, which resulted in a fatal crash.

Was this girl risking her life for the money?

However, the cab remained steady and unharmed.

Looking at the cab in front of him, Danny, who had been shocked, began to take Isabelle seriously.

From what he could see, Isabelle's driving skills were better than those of his friends.

He sped up to catch up with her.

And so, the two cars, which were worlds apart in terms of both appearance and performance, were engaged in a chase on the mountain road. They overtook each other. It was impossible to tell who was winning.

After a chase, the blue cab reached the top of the mountain first.

Danny followed closely, quickly catching up and attempting to overtake.

But the cab seemed to have a tracker installed on her car, always anticipating his next move and blocking him time and time again.

Danny failed to overtake several times. The attempt caused two minor rear-end collisions and damaged the front of his car. He was starting to get anxious.

The girl in the passenger seat had been scared out of her wits for a long time. The entire mountaintop was filled with her screams. Danny had a strong urge to open the car door and throw her out.

After successfully overtaking once again, the tension on Danny's face finally eased.

At this point, they had already reached halfway up the mountain. As long as he blocked the cab from overtaking, his victory was assured.

So, he repeatedly blocked his rival, who wanted to overtake him. He successfully avenged his previous defeat and felt extremely satisfied with his accomplishment.

"He's here! Here comes Danny!"

When the silver sports car appeared, the crowd wasn't too surprised. This was a race without suspense.

"Wait a minute, what's that behind Danny's car ... ?"

"Holy crap! That piece of junk? She's actually keeping up so closely!"

When they saw the cab behind the silver sports car, their reactions were far more excited than when they saw the silver sports car.

"Shouldn't she still be on the uphill road?"

"They actually show up together. How is that possible?!"

Seeing that the blue cab still had the tendency to overtake the sport car, the crowd changed their relaxed attitude from before and started to look around anxiously.

Danny didn't give Isabelle any chance to overtake.

The finish line was within reach.

Victory was in sight. Danny smirked. His face had already adopted the smile of a victor.

This race isn't a waste of time. My opponent is formidable.

The outcome had already been determined. Although the blue cab lost, the race had already altered everyone's perception of Isabelle. It could be described as a magnificent defeat.

Just as everyone was preparing to welcome Danny, the blue cab and the silver sports car suddenly widened the gap between them. Then, the cab accelerated fiercely.

The audience gasped in amazement as the cab flew over Danny's car, and then there was an eerie silence.

Under the disbelieving gazes of the crowd, the blue cab flew over Danny's head.

Danny felt a shadow looming above him instinctively.

He looked up and saw the worn-out underside of the cab. Involuntarily, he opened his mouth in surprise.

Gasps could be heard all around.

The cab flew over the silver sports car and drove steadily in front of it. Then, it crossed the finish line and performed a beautiful tail drift. It turned around and faced the silver sports car that had just crossed the finish line, as if coldly regarding this defeated opponent.

The entire scene fell into silence.

Amidst the silence, someone exclaimed, "OMG!"

After some time, someone in the crowd blurted out swear words, followed by others echoing, "OMG!"

"OMG, is it possible to drive a cab like this?!"

"OMG, is this some kind of flying car?"

"OMG, what on earth did I just witness? Did that car actually freaking fly? Did it fly?"