

## The Deadly 44

Chapter 44 Today Is Really Unlucky

Vera clutched the handle firmly, too terrified to look.

Out of nowhere, her body started to lean to the right,pletely off bnce, as though she were plunging into a void, going down further and further...

Is this what it's like to die?

If her end is near, then so be it!

Some events have already taken ce, so she might as well embrace it!

Being scared won't do any good!

In a sh. Vera experienced a sudden understanding.

She quickly opened her eyes.

At that instant, she was stunned by the sight before her!

Is this for real?

The Porsche sports car racing by was now leaning to the left, suspended in the air!

The right front wheel collided forcefully with the dump truck's side, while the left wheel squeezed into the tight gap on the dump truck's left side.

The entire body of the Porsche was racing forward at an angle, like a ghost, navigating this perilous

stretch!

Due to the Porsche's low chassis, the left side was dragging along the ground as it sped ahead.

The left side of the car scraped harshly against the road, immediately creating a burst of dust and sparks!

In that split second between life and death, the Porsche sports car managed to avoid catastrophe in the most unexpected way.

Is this could this really be happening?

By now, Vera had completely forgotten her fear, shouting excitedly, "Robin, Robin, we actually made it!"

However, Robin ignored her shouts, staying focused on recklessly pushing the Porsche forward.

Just as the Porsche crossed the thin line between life and death in a truly strange way, the two dump truck drivers were equally stunned by the unexpected moment!

At that point, they had forgotten each other on the opposite sides, as these massive vehicles of equal weight sped toward each other at almost 180 miles per hour.

In less than a second of lost focus, the two 60 thousand pound dump trucks collided with immense force!

thousand-pound

Bam!

With that weight, speed, and a head-on collision at full strength!

The impact was as devastating as a thousand pounds of explosives going off!

With horrifying crashes, explosions erupted suddenly.

On this silent mountain road, barely a minuteter, a tragic scene of wrecked trucks and lost lives reappeared.

In a sh, the zing fire lit up the mountain road as if it were daytime.

Having crossed the line of death, the Porsche shot like an arrow into the dense darkness of the mountain night

After speeding for tens of miles nonstop, the Porsche mally came to a halt on a clear mountain trail on the north side of Dawnsfire Mountain. Robin switched off the headlights.

After scanning the area and confirming that no one had noticed them, he exhaled in relief.

Vera sat silently in the car, still in shock.

The surreal, dreamlike experience of the past few minutes left her feeling as though it hadn't really happened.

Was it all just a figment of her imagination?

In the dim glow of the car's interior, Vera stole a careful glance at Robin in the driver's seat.

After hesitating for a moment, she finally built up the courage to glance at the rearview mirror in front of her.

She tilted it downward and took a look at her reflection

Her hair was completely disheveled.

She burst into tears.

In the silent valley, her sobs echoed like the eerie cries of a ghost.

After a while, her crying suddenly ceased.

The sound of her crying in the deserted mountain at night sent a chill down her spine.

The quietness surrounding her made her feel uneasy.

"Are you feeling better now?" Robin asked with a slight smile, leaning over at her.

"Ah!" Startled by Robin's smile in the dim light, Vera nearly jumped out of her skin.

Her arms and legs flailed about uncontrollably.

"Alright, stop scaring yourself?" Robin exclaimed as he grabbed hold of her hands, which were flapping

"It's all done. You're fine now"

Vera eventually relaxed, sensing the warmth of Robin's hand, and gradually opened her eyes.

In the TV series she had watched before, characters would bite themselves to determine if they were still alive or not.

"Hey! Why did you bite me? Are you a dummy?" Robin exclaimed, noticing the line of bloody bite marks on his arm

Vera gazed at Robin with regret. "I'm sorry, I just wanted to check if it hurt when I bit. I didn't feel anything. Am I dead?" "You're not dead! You hit me, so naturally, you wouldn't feel any pain. I can't believe this!" Robin said, shaking his head in disbelief

It took Vera some time to gather her thought

She gazed at her tangled hair in the mirror, feeling worn out

Then she turned to the screen that displayed her Porsche sports car's condition.

Aside from the four tires still being intact, not a single part was in good shape.

The rear of the car was missing, the front was destroyed, and the door was nearly scraped off.

Considering the damage, it seemed like a single kick could transform it into a convertible Porsche sports,

Suddenly, Vera buried her face in her hands and started to cry.

Woo... woo today is really unlucky!

"This morning, when I first met you, I lost 50 million!

"In the evening, I generously offered to give you a ride home, and now my brand-new Porsche sports car worth over ten million is completely ruined! "And I nearly lost my life, too!

"Robin, you're a bad luck charm!

"Why did I have to run into you on such an unlucky day? Woo... WOO

Robin watched as Vera wept loudly.

He realized she was struggling to cope with the intense shock of the car incident.

Letting it all out would help her feel better soon.

However, as he listened to Vera's grievances, he felt a twinge of guilt

She had kindly offered to give him a ride home, only to face this catastrophe.

He definitely felt a sense of responsibility for what had happened.

"Alright, I'll buy you a new Porsche tomorrow, the best one available."



Robin observed Vera's tearful face and continued, "Please stop crying. You look terrible with your hair all messed up and your makeup smudged. It's making me anxious." Vera wept her tears and asked, "Really?"

Robin nodded in agreement. "Of course, it's just a Porsche. I'll get it for you tomorrow."

Vera studied him for a moment, not detecting any deceit in him.

After a brief contention, aplicated look crossed her face.

"Robin, I'd prefer if you got it for me tonight instead of waiting until tomorrow."