

The Deadly 46

Chapter 46 Make a Bet on a Race

Wang uk hoy send the house with his hands.

File namiin mit Harrasil Paint

Pe con hold of Mars have and eximed "do you n to murder me Alright

He pulled Harris by the he is the brisk of the ditched.

Harichody hung in der over the cliff, with a bootless abyss beneath him!

Harris was terrified that be wes kortel

The storienphiere became very quien

Vera conted her mouth in shock as the observed Robin"s aggressive behavior

If koben were to release his grip or if Harris hair broke his lowlife would immediately be a pulp!

At that moment, Harris understood that the man before him was truly merciless.

Seeing the posed look on Robin's face, he was certain that if he spoke again,

Robin would surely send him straight to his demise.

"Sir...I made a mistake. I won't ever do it again."

Robin paid him no mind.

Suddenly, his grip loosened, and Harris's body plummeted.

Arap escaped from those behind him

The group of drivers accompanying Harris, armed with machetes, didn't dare to move any closer.

At that moment, Robin's hand was barely holding onto Harris's hair, just under one inch.

The strands of hair between his fingers were gradually dipping away.

At this pace, in just half a minute, Harris would likely be finished.

He shut his mouth, tears streaming down his cheeks, begging Robin for mercy.

"Sir, if you spare me, I'll do whatever you want!"

Robin didn't respond, instead gazing at the dark night over the distant valley as the hair between his fingers continued to slip away

The entire winding path of Spiral Heights was eerily silent.

Only the frigid night wind howling like a ghost, rushed past their ears.

At last!

Robin released his grip, and the hair slipped from his fingers

Harris yelled desperately. "Not Sir please

Everyone on the mountain road stared in rerm at the prifolding

Vera's eyes widened as she leaped out of the car hearing for the momear Parste weld Salut we litt ne meet his end.

Bang

Just as Robin released him, a foot struck Harris shoulder farefully damming the spin the t edge.

never

Harris' upper body was pressed firmly against the cliff with a thinte of am tanging heade

If it weren't for Robin's foot still resting on his shoulder Harne wint eety se Salling ns they gr

At that moment, he couldn't focus on the pain in his dy and pleated desperando for please al my fault for speaking out of turn. I won't do it again! Please opane me

"Hold on!" Robin raised his right foot off Harris body and then picked up the dior aute in the ground

Just as Harris was about to tumble off the cliff, the kale change fans the sex secute two and

upright ?n Losing his bnce, Harris instinctively grasped the kale that was now wandering up in fuma he slid downward.

The sharp de pierced his palm, causing blood to flow

Robin paid him no mind and turned his attention to r

Farms

Harris group took some time to shake off their surprise before using oneras pull as up

Harris, who had made it through the frightening experience, was on the ground rugging he an Little by little, the desperation and terror in his gaze formed into a star yiling me "Harris, do you think we should reach out to Know one of his frends quely at Harr He noddod in response, indicating for them to grab their weapons.

In an instant, over a dozen racing drivers grasped theirshon knives, ready for atten

Vera observed as the group wielded their knives and rhed a Rohn, shouting Hurry and get the ca

Robin simply shook his head and turned away, replying "I'm offering you a way out. Why do you shame me by choosing your own doom?"

Suddenly, the lonely mountain road at midnight was alive with cries and scratches

Page Make a Fe on a Race

kines

The pop it coming down around with hues are quickly scattered and overpowered adoration doelly
somand Harrie

1. Leges at Harrate on the ground repeatedly bowing in a plea for mercy.

de fuente

house brooooo with a contravention The Besointuren Martial Alliance has Sponsored for the bronktubes
Bruncler die Seen andigansaned and fan sound a kill order against Sir"

The

Begunj

Town Spinner for any other of the Martial Alle is scheduled to are in Harmonield SAUGERDE IS SAP operations aktyoude Kane Lodeon the head of the local branch of Brookhaven Martin Albanese." Rahen caused the informatie fesets the Check Wife les out a ser a chilling git appearing in his

Save had a change of beard

Paris indiy haired his pleas gatting at Robegn fear. "Sir what do you want from me

Telefon sand as he turned and beaded toward Vera's car

Harriscared his back and that the dpidated Poche. Are you saying you want to race this car

"Exantly, this cont Robie confirmed, nodding as he led the bood and made a quick adjustment to the steel wing and thrill tickered in Harris eyes

He exchanged on with to friends, and they sent me to an understanding

Racing again them on this main road would be reckless move

Vers recognized Harris intentions and cautioned Robin don't act on impulse. Don't take their bet"

Katic Covet the bond of the car and replied, "hat this what you've been anticipating? Are you really that

That's not my point This car is practically worthless w. There's nothing to be attached to." she retorted.

They've been rating on this mountain road for nearly decade, and I can't even count how many lives have been lost on this Sparal Highest

"Pan, our cat is almost falling apart. The power system brakes, and handling can ensure our safety, let alone our speed

With the car in this state how can you expect topete with them?"

Kotsoped as hands and shed a grin, showing off of bright white teeth. "It's just a basic race, after

Before Vera could step in, Robin turned around and leaned against the car, signaling for Harris toe

over.

Harris was strategizing on how to take down Robin at a specific bend, and upon seeing the gesture, he quickly rushed over. "Since we're betting cars, we need to establish a prize! Bring me paper and a pen" Robin stated casually.

"Of course!" Harris immediately had someone fetch then. "How should I write it?"

"I'll say it, and you write it down!" Robin pointed to the ground.

Harris quickly knelt, clutching the pen with unease.

"Debt Agreement!" Robin declared.

"Huh? Everyone was taken aback.

Wasn't this supposed to be a racing agreement? How did it turn into a debt agreement?

"Write it!" Robin ordered in a frigid tone.

"Alright, alright! Harris replied, sweating nervously, fearing that this man might reconsider and toss him off a cliff once more,

"Debt Agreement! Harris agreed to bet against Vera, and lost! He will give her a Porsche 918 Spyder and all his stocks in Davidson Group! "Write your name and add your signature on it!"

Harris was bewildered. "But we haven't even raced yet! How can I have lost? And why a debt agreement?"

"I told you how to write it, so just do it! Do you have a problem with that?" Robin replied icily. "Alright, alright!" Harris quickly scribbled what Robin requested.

He thought to himself. If your car crashes during the race, and you die, then everything written here is meaningless!

"Keep going!" Robin shouted as he kicked Harris. "This race is a high-stakes gamble. Life and death are up to fate!"

Harris signed the debt agreement and handed it over to Robin.

"Fine, we'll gamble by your rules!" Robin replied casually.

Harris nodded, stood up, and made his way to the Lamborghini, his eyes burning with resentment,

Just wait, your end is near!

How dare you strike me? I will ensure you meet a spectacular end!

Several panions were already familiar with eliminating rivals in these races,

Typically, they would drive to the bend, trapping the opponent's car from the front and back, forcing it

over the edge.

That's how Vera's brother plummeted off the cliff.

Robin got back into the car and tossed the debt agreement to Vera

"Get out. Tomorrow, you can take this debt agreement to Davidson Group and it's rightfully yours!"

"I'm not getting out" Vera clutched the debt agreement tightly and responded resolutely.

"Alright."

Robin pressed down hard on the Porsche's gas pedal.

The powerful engine roared loudly in the open valley as the Porsche raced toward the mountaintop like

an arrow.

Following closely behind were the Lamborghini, Aston Martin, and Bugatti, all in pursuit of Robin.

In an instant, the roar of racing cars echoed through the midnight air on Spiral Heights, apanied by the car-splitting sound of tires screeching against the rugged rocks.

As they approached the third turn, Robin's car suddenly had its rear hatch blown off, nearly losing half its body in the process.

Suddenly, the door on Vera's side flew open, causing her to scream in fright.

The cold mountain wind swept away all the debris inside the car.

ncing at the battered Porsche, she feared it could disintegrate at any moment.

Vera clutched the seatbelt tightly, on the verge of tears

"Robin, the car is falling apart! We're going to die!"

"Be quiet! It won't fall apart!" Robin shouted back, giving a thumbs-up upside down to the Lamborghini that zoomed past him.

He gently scraped the battered Porsche against the track, which was perilously close to the edge of the cliff.

Harris observed Robin's reckless maneuvers andughed out loud. He shouted excitedly through her earpiece, "I'll take him out on the next turn!"