

## The Deadly 47

Chapter 47 The Most Dangerous Turn of Spiral Heights.

Once Harris read the message, three high-end cars quickly closed in.

The Lamborghini he was in decelerated to allow room

A Bugatti zipped ahead like a sh, passing Robin's Porsche and obstructing the path ahead.

After allowing the Bugatti to move ahead, Harris accelerated again, nearly matching speed with Robin.

On the narrow mountain road, the two racing sports cars ran parallel, almost touching, and occasionally creating sparks as they brushed against each other.

At that moment, Harris and his friends had trapped the Porsche against the cliff's edge.

Robin was unable to speed ahead or slow down enough to switch lanes.

To the right, Harris Lamborghini relentlessly nudged Robin's car toward the precipice on the left as they raced at high speed.

On several asions, the left wheels of the Porsche tecterred dangerously close to the brink, threatening to fall off the cliff at any second.

Vera, seated in the car, assessed the scene and understood they were in a dire predicament.

If Harris continued to push them, she and Robin would soon plunge off the cliff, leading to the car's destruction and potential death.

In that instant, she wished she hadn't brought Robin to Spiral Heights..

He was utterly reckless!

Despite being aware of the car's state and their precarious situation, he decided to race against Harris

In an instant, the Aston Martin behind them mmed hard into the Porsche.

The Porsche shook violently, and for a brief moment, the left front wheel hung in the air before crashing back onto the road, perilously close to the cliff's edge. Vera felt a deep terror grip her heart.

She gripped the seatbelt firmly, knowing the right side of the car door waspletely missing.

Her body instinctively leaned toward Robin.

However, she realized that at such high speeds, even a slight shift to the left could tilt the Porsche closer to

the cliff.

She had to shift her weight to the right.

To the right, Harris was driving a Lamborghini, relentlessly crashing into the Porsche.

Vera sensed that each collision could be fatal.

She refrained from screaming, afraid it might distract Bran, who was at the wheel

In this dire moment, even the slightest tremor in Rohn's wrist could spell disaster

At that moment, Harris audaciously rolled down his car window and mmed in the Porche

Heughed maniacally at Robin and Vera, taunting. "You dare to challenge me? I'll crush you". Robin paid him no mind. He checked the navigation and took the next turn two secondster Ahead of him, the Bugatti obstructed the path, and a yful glint appeared in his eyes.

Without warning, he yanked the steering wheel hard to the right, causing the Porsche to collide with the Lamborghini. Following the crash, the Porsche was shoved four inches to the right.

At that moment, Robin pushed the Porsche to its maximum speed, barreling straight into the back of the Bugatti ahead. The point of impact slightly shifted to the right rear of the car.

As the Porsche hit the Bugatti, Robin gently adjusted the steering wheel to the left.

The Bugatti, moving quickly, abruptly lost its stability from the blow to its front left side and rolled off the edge of the cliff.

Meanwhile, the Porsche's left front and rear tires were entirely in the air, leaving a third of the car dangling above an endless abyss.

The only wheels on the right side were still in contact with the ground, holding up the car's center of bnce.

Harris was stunned by Robin's reckless action. He had never witnessed such a frightening sight before.

In an instant, the Porsche managed to turn the corner, and all four tires returned to the mountain road.

With a loud "bang", as soon as the Porsche's left front and rear wheels hit the ground, the left door fell off. Vera burst into tears.

Was this really a car? It felt more like it was gliding on wheels!

She thought that if they continued driving for another five minutes, the wheels would be off

As the Bugatti fell into the cliff, Harris and his team, recovering from their initial shock, launched another attack on Robin's Porsche.

He yelled wildly into the car piece, "Keep coming into him! His car is falling apart!"

After that, several racing cars crowded around the Porsche all at once.

Robin elevated the Porsche, racing down the mountain road next to the cliff

The Porsche

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Vera squeezed her eyes shut, her mind filled with the haunting memory of her brother''s tragic death six months prior

Mewwhile Harris was also celebration

"Huh, how dare you want to race with me? You''re adding for trouble"

foto

id

But just as he expected the Porche to plummet off the at this turn leading to a crash and casualties the Porche inexplicably curved in mid-air and touched down on the mountain road once more.

For a moment, he lost sight of the fact that this was the deadly turn of Spiral Heights, featuring an incredibly steep bend.

Before he had a chance to steer, the Lamborghini dared toward the cliff like a projectile

Harris desperately turned the steering wheel, yelling wildly, "No!"

The Aston Martin, Ferrari, and BMW dosely trailing behind him, like a school of fish followed the Lamborghini straight into the cliff.

All eight racing cars plunged into the valley

In an instant, mes erupted from the valley of Spiral Heights!



A few racing cars that had been following quickly came to a halt, staring in shock at the scene of destruction before them

- they held for the Porsche driven by Robin, the death's Porsche, which only had four wheels and a

steering wheel, down to the other side of Spiral Heights.

"Hey, wake up," he called out to Vera, shaking her. "The race is finished."

Vera kept her eyes squeezed shut, too afraid to speak for a moment.

"You're not dead," Robin said as he pulled out a damp towel to wipe his face and hands.

Vera gradually opened her eyes, gazing at the faint streetlights in front of her. "Where am I?"

"At the base of Spiral Heights. Do you still want your car?"

Robin inquired, observing that Vera was still in a daze.

"Where's my car?" she asked around but saw nothing.

Robin gestured toward the Porsche, which was left with only its frame. It's right here."

Vera turned her gaze to the spot where she was sitting

Other than four tires, two chairs, and a steering wheel, everything else was missing.

The engine in the front of the car was billowing smoke

"Are we really alive?

Robin affirmed, "Yes, we are alive and fine. Other than our hair being a little messy and our looks being a bit unkempt, everything is good"

"What about that jrk, Harris?

"He's dead! He fell from the cliff and didn't survive!" Robin opened the car door, "Get out. This car is about to blow up.

Vera quickly leaped out of the car, and after ensuring she was indeed alive, she threw herself into Robin's embrace. "Woo... woo... woo...she cried loudly.

"Boom!" An explosion erupted behind them as the Porsche erupted into mes.

"Let's get going. It's already past three in the morning, and we should head back to rest. Robin walked over to a Land Rover that was parked by the roadside.. Vera sat in the customized Land Rover, looking confused. "Whose car is this?"

"Mine. What's wrong?"

Robin noticed Vera still seemed stunned and offered a light smile. "So, where do you want to head?"

Vera looked at him and replied, "It'ste. Where else would I go? Of course, I'll home with you. "Aren't you the one who mentioned that your home iva Vi One in the Dawnsfire Heights Estates? Thi  
\*En, 6

spot is the closest to Dawnsfire Heights Estates."

"Alright, it's your choice!" Robin pressed down on the gas pedal, steering the Land Rover toward the Dawnsfire Heights Estates.

At that moment, Vera nced at him, noting his calm and rxed expression.

It was as if the two car crashes on the Dawnsfire Mountain and the intense race at Spiral Heights hadn't affected him one bit.

Her curiosity about this mysterious man continued to grow.

If the priciest Vi One on Dawnsfire Heights Estates in Harmonfield truly belonged to Robin, then he was certainly a secret big shot!

Ten minutes later, Robin pulled up to Dawnsfire Heights Estates, driving in the Land Rover.

Gazing around, Vera took in the scenic Dawnsfire Heights Estates, surrounded by lush waters and stunning views.

This had to be the prime spot in all of Harmonfield.

Robin drove up to the main entrance of the vi area.

The security guard at Area One of Dawnsfire Heights Estates promptly approached and requested his access card.

When the security guard saw the leopard-print access card Robin handed over, he looked genuinely surprised.

"Sir, are you certain you reside in our vi area?"

The security guard nced between the leopard-print ess card and the two people inside the car. The two passengers appeared a bit disheveled, which made him hesitate.

"Are you sure you're not at the wrong ce? This is the most exclusive area in Harmonfield-the Dawnsfire Heights Estates Area One! Not everyone qualifies to live here.

"Furthermore, our Area One ess cards feature the image of Crescent Lake surrounding the Dawnsfire Mountain.

"But yours has a random leopard print?"

"If you've made a mistake, please leave."

The security guard returned the leopard-print ess card to Robin, signaling for them to depart promptly.

Hearing this, Vera nced at the card, realizing the design looked oddly simr to a pattern found on women's lingerie.

She already had doubts that Robin might be deceiving her, and seeing the security guard's reaction only heightened her anxiety.

If this guy turned out to be a fraud, it would be incredibly humiliating

She subtly tugged at his sleeve and whispered, "Hey, are you serious about this?"

Robin, brushing off Vera, replied impatiently, "Why don't we test it out and see if it's real or not!"

The security guard hesitated for a moment but chose not to press further.

After all, the residents here were the most influential figures in all of Harmonfield.

"Alright, Sir, please hold on a moment."

The security guard took the leopard-print ID card and inserted it into the card reader at the vi

entrance.