

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! -

Chapter 151[564 words]

Night fell.

The lights of a top-tier racetrack on the outskirts of Vaelion City blazed brightly.

Security was tight, cordoning off the area. Only those with credentials could get in. It was Hailey's first time in a place like this.

Her ears were filled with the thumping beat of electronic music and the thunderous roar of engines rising and falling.

She was a little curious and a little scared, clutching Adrian's arm tightly. Her eyes, accentuated with carefully applied makeup, darted around.

She had the look of an innocent little lamb stumbling into a pack of wolves.

And men, they certainly ate that up.

"Scared?"

Adrian looked down, his chiseled face and sharp jawline appearing even more imposing under the bright lights.

Hailey tilted her head up, her innocent eyes filled with adoration as she looked at him and shook her head. "With you here, Adrian, I'm not afraid."

Ever since the Lancaster family had canceled their partnership with the Wynn family, Titancrest Group and NovaForge Capital had successively announced they were pulling all funding and collaboration with the Wynns.

Following that, countless other companies, large and small, had terminated their contracts with the Wynn family.

The Wynn family was now in an extremely precarious position.

The slightest push could bring the whole thing crashing down.

Hailey was determined to hold on to Adrian. If she could just marry into the Cole family and become a society wife before the Wynns collapsed...

Whatever happened to the Wynn family after that would have nothing to do with her.

She knew exactly what kind of man Adrian was a classic alpha male who thought he was the greatest thing in the world.

The way to handle a man like that was to make him feel that she was completely his, that she depended on him, that she would die for him.

And with that exact strategy, she had reeled Adrian in.

Hailey had done her homework long before trying to win Adrian over, memorizing every detail about him.

She knew just what he liked to hear "Adrian, you have to do your best in the warm-up race later! I'll be waiting for you to win first place and give me the prize!"

Adrian patted her on the head and chuckled, his eyes sweeping over the various heavy-duty motorcycles on the track. "Of course."

Beside them, Adrian's cronies immediately started to hype him up.

"There's no doubt Mr. Cole will take the championship! You know, his idol is Skye, the goddess of racing who won the international championship four years ago! Mr. Cole has studied all of Skye's techniques, and now... he's practically on her level!"

"Last time Mr. Cole used the

Dragon's Tail, the same move Skye used in that race in Caldoriel Flo completely wiped the floor with the

He

other professional racers!"

"Adrian really dotes on you, Hailey. You wanted the champion's prize, so he came to compete."

"Don't you worry, the prize is as good as yours with Adrian on the track!"

Hailey's face flushed, her eyes shimmering with adoration and innocence as she gazed at Adrian without blinking.

The love in her eyes was practically overflowing. "Adrian is the best!"

Adrian's eyebrow twitched. He tried to remain nonchalant, but the confident smirk on his lips was undeniable.

If it were Serena...

She would never encourage him or cheer for him like Hailey did, giving him that emotional boost.

Serena would just stand there blankly like a nanny, waiting for him to get on the track before tidying his racing suit and adjusting his helmet.

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She wouldn't say another word.

It was incredibly boring.

Just then.

ROAR-

A sudden sound, like a beast being let out of its cage, rattled their eardrums.

A wave of gasps and exclamations erupted from the crowd.

Everyone's head turned toward the source.

A silver-and-black motorcycle was speeding toward them, fast as lightning.

The bike's body had sleek, sharp, and aggressive lines, and the hum of its engine was particularly captivating.

When Adrian's gaze fell upon that motorcycle, the lazy, dismissive look on his face vanished.

His eyes widened in shock. He shot to his feet, staring dumbfounded as the bike roared into view.

His pupils dilated.

SCREECH—

The motorcycle made a sharp, sudden turn, its tires screaming against the pavement.

The silver-and-black bike came to a stop at the edge of the track with incredible flair.

"Holy crap! I-Isn't that Ghost?!"

"Damn! Skye's Ghost? What's it doing in Elyndor?"

"It's been four years... four years! I can't believe I'm seeing Ghost again!"

The people gathered here were all racing enthusiasts from all over.

There were also plenty of wealthy heirs from various racing clubs.

This was the bike that had fought alongside Skye, the legend who had taken the world by storm, broken countless records in racing history, created endless glory for Elyndor racing, and won innumerable championships. This was Ghost!

In the racing world, who didn't know of Skye? Who didn't know of Ghost?

If Ghost was here, then... was the rider Skye?

The appearance of Ghost sent the already supercharged atmosphere into a frenzy.

"Adrian?"

Hailey noticed Adrian's stiff posture and the stunned look on his face as he stared intently at the motorcycle.

She felt a sense of foreboding.

She frowned slightly and looked at the bike.

On the silver-and-black motorcycle sat... two women.

Women?

Hailey's eyes narrowed.

What did two women know about motorcycles?

Coming to a professional racing event, just putting on a show. It was obvious they were just trying to attract men's attention, to break into the exclusive circles of Vaelion City's elite, to seduce some rich heir.

And even Adrian had fallen for it!

She shook Adrian's arm, but couldn't get him to look away from the two women.

Frustrated, Hailey bit her lower lip, squinting as she tried to get a better look

who these women were.get

We looked like

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and

The one in the driver's seat was wearing a black t-shirt and cargo pants.

Her long, slender legs were casually draped over the bike, one foot on the

ground She wore a heavy

silver and black helmet, giving her an incredibly cool and commanding presence.

Behind her sat a cute girl in a pink and white tracksuit with her hair in pigtails, wearing a pink helmet.

The two of them together were actually... quite a sight.

Hailey's gaze landed on the silver-and-black helmet, and for some reason, her eyes twitched.

Even with the helmet obscuring her face, she could still see a pair of sharp, cold eyes...

It seemed she was quite the beauty.

Just then.

Over with Adrian's friends, a handsome man in a black studded leather jacket

suddenly widened his eyes, staring at the two women.

His voice was filled with surprise. "Hey? Isn't that..."

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Chapter 153[550 words]

Before the man could finish his sentence...

Adrian suddenly pushed Hailey off him and strode quickly toward the silver-and- black motorcycle.

His steps were surprisingly frantic.

Thrown off so abruptly, Hailey nearly twisted her ankle in her high heels.

If the woman behind her hadn't steadied her, she would have ended up in a heap on the ground.

Hailey finally regained her balance, her beautiful eyes wide with disbelief as she stared at Adrian's back.

"Adrian..."

Adrian... had actually pushed her?

He pushed her away for another woman?!

"Don't get the wrong idea, Hailey," the man in the studded leather jacket explained.

"Adrian's just freaking out because he saw his idol. Don't get mad at him over something so small."

Idol?

A woman?

Seeing her displeased expression, the man continued, "That bike over there... the super cool one, that's his idol's personal ride. But she retired from the circuit four years ago, and no one has been able to find a trace of her since."

"After four years, her bike is back in action. It's no wonder Adrian's reacting like this." Hailey's eyes fell on the woman with the silver-and-black helmet.

Her fingers clenched into a fist.

Champion, idol... what a joke.

That was just a tactic the woman used to seduce rich heirs and play with their feelings!

Who knows, maybe during those four years she was gone, she'd hooked a rich husband and married into a wealthy family.

Or maybe she'd found a sugar daddy and became his mistress, so she didn't have to risk her life racing to catch a man anymore.

Or maybe she was seducing some old man and got caught by his wife.

Or maybe she got pregnant and went off to have a secret baby.

Either way, she was just some used, dirty woman!

The woman who had steadied Hailey, who had come with the man in the leather jacket, chimed in, "That's right, Miss Wynn. You're the esteemed daughter of the Wyne family. That racer even if she was world champion once, is just a plaything for the rich. In terms of status, how could she possibly compare to you?"

Those words were exactly what Hailey wanted to hear.

That's what she thought, too.

How could some female racer compare to her, the heiress of the Wynn family?

Even if the Wynn family was in trouble now, until they officially declared bankruptcy, they were still part of Vaelion City's elite!

And she was still a high-society debutante.

Hailey watched as Adrian reached the silver-and-black motorcycle, her expression hardening.

She lifted her chin slightly, a sweet, gentle smile gracing her lips. "To be someone Adrian considers an idol, she must have something special about her. I'd really like to meet... that racer."

As she spoke, she started walking toward Adrian.

While walking, she added casually, "But, that racer has been retired for four years, which means she hasn't touched a bike in four years. So the current owner of that legendary bike' might not be her at all."

"You never know," the man in the leather jacket said, his eyes on the pigtail wearing girl on the back of the bike. "That's her there might actually be a chance of getting Skye to come out of retirement

But Hailey didn't hear him.

She had already picked up her pace to catch up to her Adrian.

Serena rested one long leg on the ground, lifting her gaze slightly to look at the track ahead through her helmet.

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After four years, this lively atmosphere felt both familiar and strange to her.

It felt... like it had been a long time.

So long that just by being here, just by looking at the track, the blood that had been still in her veins for four years began to stir with an inexplicable excitement.

"Ahh! This place... I know this place, it's the Apex Horizon Speedway! It's the top- tier racetrack built by the second-generation heirs of Vaelion City's most powerful families! They spent a fortune on it! I've wanted to come here for so, so long, but my brother would never let me..."

Brianna was completely blown away by the scene in front of her.

Her eyes were wide, and even her pink helmet couldn't hide her excitement and elation.

She hopped off the motorcycle and rushed to the edge of the track, peering at the professional facilities and the countless, incredibly cool, custom-modified heavy-duty motorcycles of all kinds.

The sound of heavy metal music and roaring engines pounded against her heart.

In the past, sounds like these, and the emotions they stirred, would have certainly affected her heart.

She wouldn't have been able to stay in a place like this for more than five minutes.

But now...

Her heart pounded in time with the explosive sounds around her.

And yet, she felt no discomfort at all.

She was like a normal person.

A normal person who had loved motorcycles for years and could finally experience the atmosphere of a real race!

As she looked on, Brianna's eyes grew red. She turned to Serena, her voice choked with emotion. "Serena, I'm so happy... This is the first time, the very first time I've been able to experience this up close! This is what I've always dreamed of! I thought... I thought I could only see this in my dreams, I never expected..."

"You'll have countless more opportunities like this in the future," Serena said, still lounging on the bike with a faint smile. "But before that... don't forget what you promised me."

Brianna turned back, her eyes sparkling from under her pink helmet "Yes! I promised you, Serena! just soak in the atmosphere and watch the race. I won't touch any bikes by myself, I'll stay by your side at all times, and I'll follow all your orders!"

Serena chuckled softly and nodded. "Good girl."

That "good girl" sent a tingle down Brianna's spine.

She shook her head and giggled, then turned back to the track.

"Serena, ahh, over there... isn't that the rising star who just competed overseas?"

"And that one! The racer you only see in magazines!"

"Ahhh!

fam event is insane! How

they get

O many internationally

famous racers to show up?

Brianna was so excited she was about to scream.

Just as she was reaching out to grab Serena's arm...

Suddenly, someone rushed over and slammed into her arm.

Brianna cried out in pain, clutching her wrist and frowning at the person.

"You... take off your helmet!"

The person's demand was rude and aggressive.

"What's wrong with you..." Brianna frowned, about to scold him.

"Shut up!"

The man shot her a dark glare and snapped.

Then, he turned his head eagerly back to Serena, his eyes filled with a fanatical fervor, his voice tight and

trembling

You take off your

helmet right now! Tell me, is this bike... yours?!"

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The woman sitting lazily on the bike lifted her head slightly, her gaze falling on Adrian through her helmet.

Her eyes were as cool as the moon, showing little emotion.

But for some reason, Adrian's heart skipped a beat.

Why did he feel...

That look was a little familiar?

Like he had seen it somewhere before?

Adrian was more desperate than ever to know who this woman riding Ghost was.

What did the face under that silver-and-black helmet look like?

Ghost was one-of-a-kind, the only one in the world, the bike that belonged exclusively to Skye!

It was the ride of the legendary racer-Skye—who had dominated the world of motorcycle racing!

When Skye retired from the circuit...

He had used all his connections but couldn't find a single piece of information about

her.

And now...

Skye's exclusive ride had reappeared!

Did that mean... Skye was also coming back?

At that thought...

Adrian's red, excited eyes stared intently at the woman before him.

Was she... the goddess he had once worshipped?!

The thought made his heart pound and his blood boil.

Almost instinctively, Adrian reached out toward the silver-and-black helmet...

"Who are you? How are you riding Ghost?!"

His action was domineering and rude.

Just as Adrian's hand was about to touch the helmet...

A slender, pale hand clamped down on his wrist.

Under the bright lights, the hand was so fair it almost glowed, momentarily dazing Adrian.

And in that brief moment of distraction...

The woman on the motorcycle, with a move that was both cool and sharp, slammed her other hand down on the bike's body.

Her slender frame leaped into the air.

All Adrian had time to see was a pair of long, slim legs swing over the motorcycle.

THWACK—

A searing pain exploded in his chest.

His body arched as he was sent flying backward, slamming hard into some nearby equipment.

And the woman, she landed steadily on her feet, one hand casually propped on the bike behind her

looking down at Adrian who was now writhing in pain on the ground.

Her voice was cold and flat. "Get lost."

The surrounding area fell into a dead silence for a few seconds.

Everyone stared in disbelief at the woman in the silver-and-black helmet, who looked impossibly cool.

Just... just how much power did she have to kick someone that far?

Then, Brianna started clapping, her cheerful voice breaking the strange silence. "Woo! You're so awesome! That was so cool!"

She had been about to shout "Serena," but then she remembered Serena's warning not to reveal her identity.

After praising Serena, Brianna turned

to Adrian, her voice dripping with disgust. "Pfft! You arrogant loser, who the hell do you think you are to order my friend around? You think you can just take off her helmet? You think you have the right to question her?! Get lost, you

shameless jerk!"

This guy... was so full of himself.

Who did he think he was, demanding she take off her helmet the moment he walked up?

Crude and stupid!

"You...!"

Adrian clutched his chest, grimacing in pain, his eyes, red as if they were bleeding, glaring at Serena.

Hailey had just run over in time to see her Adrian get sent flying.

She screamed and rushed forward to help him up, shouting at Serena, "You damn racer, do you have any idea who Adrian is? How dare you lay a hand on him? Believe it or not, I can get you disqualified from this, race!

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Serena raised an eyebrow, her slender, bright eyes shimmering at the corners. She scoffed, "Try me."

Even through the helmet, Hailey could clearly feel the other woman's disdain and mockery.

Hailey gritted her teeth. "Fine, let's see what you've got! Do you really think some biker trash like you can just steal a famous motorcycle and put on a show here? You won't even take off your helmet. I bet you're too afraid to show your face!"

She looked at Adrian, whose face was contorted in pain, her expression full of distress as she clenched her jaw. "You impersonate Adrian's idol and then you hit him? You're completely out of line!"

Adrian's eyes widened in shock. He could barely stand, leaning on Hailey for support.

"Impersonate..."

He pursed his lips, muttering the word under his breath.

"Everyone knows your idol is a female racer, Adrian! She deliberately got a replica bike and showed up in front of you. Isn't it obvious she's just trying to get your attention?" The more Hailey spoke, the more convinced she became.

The racer had been retired for four years; her best years were behind her.

How could she possibly reappear now?

At the end of the day, these female racers were all experts at seducing men, one more skilled than the next!

Hailey bit her lip, her glare toward Serena growing colder.

How dare some low-class trash try to steal her man?!

Hailey glanced to the side and saw Adrian's entire crew running over.

An idea flashed in her eyes, and she immediately shouted, "Everyone, take off her helmet! If she dares to impersonate Adrian's idol, she shouldn't be afraid to show her face!"

Seeing Adrian's miserable state, the group of friends and followers all swarmed forward.

Their expressions were menacing.

Adrian frowned and was about to

say something, but his gaze fell

the silver-and-black motorcyclet

behind Serena. FindNovel.net

His eyes flickered, and he remained silent.

He was a devoted follower of Skye, and he could tell...

That was, without a doubt, the Ghost. It was Skye's Ghost, definitely not a replica! But Hailey had a point.

If that woman was really Skye, she wouldn't be hiding, afraid to even take off her helmet.

He wanted to see just who this woman was, daring to impersonate Skye and defile her ride!

He also needed to find out where she got the Ghost!

And where was its owner, Skye, now!

The atmosphere instantly froze.

A dozen or so people had Serena and Brianna completely surrounded.

Beneath her helmet, Brianna's face paled slightly. She cautiously moved closer to Serena.

Though she was terrified, she puffed out her chest, putting on a fierce act and sneering at the crowd. "Who's impersonating anyone? Who's got a replice You think everyone is like you wearing knockoffs to pass. yourself off as a socialite?

After she spoke, she didn't even notice the look on Hailey's face change drastically at her words.

She secretly tugged on Serena's arm and whispered, "Serena, do you think

I still have time to call

y brother for backup?"

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"No need to call anyone," Serena said, straightening up slightly, her expression calm and lazy. "We have backup."

She raised her hand and snapped her fingers-

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With a screech of tires, a flashy neon-blue supercar charged into the crowd.

Its four wheels gripped the pavement as it executed an incredibly arrogant drift, scattering the people in its path.

It forcefully and domineeringly inserted itself between Serena and Adrian.

That brazen display made it seem like the driver didn't care at all if they hit

someone.

The surrounding crowd dispersed.

The sudden roar of the engine and the piercing screech of tires on the pavement startled Adrian, making him stumble back two steps.

He snapped his head up, squinting against the blinding headlights to look at the audacious supercar that had just barged in.

Its flashy, butterfly-wing doors swung upward.

A young man with wild-colored hair, sunglasses, and a neon-green leather outfit jumped out of the car with a cool move, propping himself on the vehicle.

He was incredibly striking and eye-catching.

"Brian... Foster!"

Adrian's brow twitched as he stared at Brian's arrogant, roguish face and his signature style. His expression darkened instantly.

Brian again!

Last time, at Obsidian Palace, Brian had jumped in to defend Serena.

And now, here he was again.

Why did this infamous hell-raiser of Vaelion City always seem to show up and get in his way?

"Well, well. Who do we have causing trouble on my turf?"

Brian slid his sunglasses down his nose, eyeing Adrian with half-lidded eyes.

He then pushed them back up with a finger, a wide, arrogant smirk spreading across his face. "Oh? If it isn't... Mr. Cole."

He scoffed, his drawn-out tone dripping with sarcasm and contempt. "How is it that every time I see Mr. Cole, he's always acting so high and mighty?"

That protective stance was exactly the same as it had been at Obsidian Palace.

Adrian's face soured.

He pressed his thin lips together, his eyes dark and brooding.

The Fosters were one of the three great families of Vaelion City, with deep roots.

And Brian Foster was a notorious hell-raiser in their circle. When he lost his temper, he'd take on anyone.

Just like now. The area was packed with the privileged sons and daughters of wealthy families from all over.

And still, Brian had dared to drive his supercar straight into the crowd.

He clearly didn't give a damn about anyone present.

That's how arrogant, how audacious he was.

And unfortunately, there was nothing they could do about it.

But this time...

The crowd was full of rich and powerful people from their circle.

It was completely different from the last time at Obsidian Palace, where he had been surrounded by his own people.

If he backed down now, with Brian acting so brazenly in front of everyone...

The Cole family would become a laughingstock in their circle!

Adrian's face was grim as he

clenched his fists. "Mr. Foster, I just want to know why she's riding the

Ghost. Skye where is she? This has nothing to do with you!"

"Who the hell are you to tell me what concerns me?" Brian's voice was casual as he stood beside Serena, hands in his pockets. You think you can just mess with her?"

He glanced at Adrian with disdain, his posture superior. "You want to see her face? Steal her bike and demand to know where Skye is? Adran, who the hell gave you the balls? The Cole Corporation? Huh?"

It was a blatant threat.

At that moment, Brian raised an eyebrow and scanned the group that had just surrounded Serena and Brianna. "Didn't you hear her tell you all to get lost?"

"Or maybe you'd like me to... show you what 'getting lost' really looks like?"

A single, casually delivered sentence was enough to intimidate the group of friends and followers. They all shrank back, lowering their heads.

Adrian's face was a mixture of livid and pale, and his chest felt so tight it was about to explode.

He swallowed hard, his heavy gaze sweeping over the girl in the silver-and-black helmet.

"We're leaving!"

The words were practically squeezed through his gritted teeth.

His face was a mask of resentment and humiliation, but in the end, he didn't dare to go against a hell-raiser like Brian.

It was an open threat.

And Brian was absolutely capable of following through.

If he really got tossed out of this place by Brian today...

How could he ever show his face in their circle again?

"Adrian..."

Hailey bit her lip and shot a venomous glare at Serena.

To just run away like this.

It made her, a lady of the Wynn family, seem inferior to some trashy biker chick.

"Let's go!" Adrian's face was ashen. He grabbed Hailey's arm and turned to leave.

As he walked away.

He caught a glimpse of the ever-arrogant Brian, who never gave anyone the time of day. After his tough-guy act, he took off his sunglasses, turned his head, and flashed

a brilliant smile at the cool, aloof woman in the silver-and-black helmet.

His expression, his entire demeanor, was that of a total suck-up.

Even his tone was full of eagerness and excitement. "Dear! You okay? That scumbag didn't get to you, did he? Don't worry, if he ever dares to bother you again, I'll go bother his dad! Just calm down."

"I saved the best seats for you in the VIP viewing area! Come on, let's go watch the race!"

Adrian's steps faltered for a second. His eyes widened, and he whipped his head around to look at Brian...

Or more accurately, at that woman!

The woman riding the Ghost!

The scene was strikingly familiar.

At Obsidian Palace, Brian had acted the same way toward Serena... exactly the same!

That fawning, sycophantic energy, following Serena around like a little attendant.

He had even declared publicly, without hesitation, that he, Brian, would be happy to just carry Serena's shoes!

And now, he was directing that same eagerness toward this other woman.

Could it be that she was...

The thought flashed through his mind, but he quickly dismissed the absurd idea.

No!

That was absolutely impossible!

That woman could never be Serena!

Serena was a country bumpkin

ofack from the middle

of nowhere. She

She had

watched a few races with

A hick who had never even touched a heavy-duty motorcycle like this how could she possibly ride the professionally modified Ghost? An de it so beautifully

He thought back to the stunning dragon-tail drift the Ghost had

performed when it entered the net

crowd, a move that had captivated

everyone.

It truly had a bit of Skye's flair.

It could never have been pulled off by Serena... that country girl.

Most importantly...

He was now starting to suspect that the woman on the Ghost might be the goddess

of his dreams-Skye!

And how old was Serena?

Four years ago, Serena was only sixteen.

How could a timid, mousy hick be the internationally acclaimed Queen of Racing,

winner of countless championships-Skye?

He must be losing his mind.

Why did he keep thinking about Serena?

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The group dejectedly returned to their area.

Their earlier high spirits had completely deflated.

No one dared to be the first to break the heavy silence, all the excitement for the upcoming race gone.

A handsome man in a black, studded leather jacket narrowed his eyes, watching the two people who were following Brian toward the VIP section.

Finally, his gaze settled on Brianna, who had her hair in pigtails and was painstakingly pushing the Ghost.

His eyes flickered with an idea.

He pulled the woman in his arms into a darker corner nearby.

At the same time, he took out his phone and made a call.

Serena, Brian, and Brianna arrived at the VIP viewing area.

Serena lifted her hand and removed the silver-and-black helmet, revealing her exquisite, coolly beautiful face.

Her expression was calm and serene as her eyes fell on the track below.

This spot was indeed the best viewing area, offering a perfect, unobstructed view of the entire racetrack.

The massive screens hanging above the viewing area were also clearly visible.

Brian flamboyantly flicked his brightly colored hair back, tilting his chin at Serena with a proud expression. "So, Serena, what do you think? My place isn't too bad, right? I actually based the design on the prototype of your old training track and made improvements!"

Serena's gaze swept over every curve of the track, her long, dark lashes fluttering slightly. "Yes, it's very well built. You've fixed all the shortcomings of my old track."

A lap on a track like this would be incredibly satisfying.

"Serena-" Brian seemed to read her mind. Shaking his vibrant hair, he leaned his head close to hers. "Want to go for a round? The Ghost is back in the world. Shouldn't Skye announce her return, too?"

"Skye?!"

Brianna's eyes went wide, her face flushing with excitement. She grabbed both of Serena's hands. "Serena, are... are you really Skye?!"

As a motorcycle fanatic herself, she was naturally a huge fan of Skye.

Ine

From the moment Serena had given her the Ghost as a gift, she had entertained a fleeting suspicion that Serena might be the legendary god of racing Skye

But her thoughts had been similar to Adrian's.

Skye had risen to fame four years ago, bursting onto the scene with her god-like racing skills.

Representing Elyndor, she had

swept up every international racing trophy, soundly defeating racers from countries that had previously looked down on Elyndor's talent until they had no choice but to admit defeat.

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Four years ago, Serena would have been sixteen at most.

She wouldn't have been old enough to compete in those kinds of races...

So, she had dismissed the idea.

She figured that since Serena was such an incredible doctor, she had probably treated Skye at some point.

And Skye had given her the Ghost as payment.

That was the conclusion she had settled on and believed all this time.

But she never expected...

She had just heard Mr. Foster call Serena... Skye?!

Serena... was Skye?

"Don't I look the part?" Brian didn't try to hide it for Serena.

After all, Serena had made him haul the Ghost out late last night just to give Brianna a gift. Then she had spent the whole night tinkering with it, customizing the Ghost just for Brianna.

And now, Serena had brought Brianna to his track, doting on her like a princess.

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It was clear Serena had no intention of hiding it from the young girl.

Brianna's eyes grew wider and wider until she let out a shriek and threw her arms around Serena.

"Ahhh! Serena, Skye! You're my goddess, Skye! How can you be so amazing?!"

Serena was an international sensation before she was even an adult!

She was an incredible doctor.

And an incredible racer, too!

Was there anything Serena couldn't do?!

Brianna pressed her face into Serena's side. "Waaah~ I get to hug my goddess, my idol! My dream has come true!"

Her clinginess made Brian green with envy.

He cursed the fact that he was a guy!

He cursed the fact that he wasn't cute enough!

He wanted to hug Serena, too!

Brian pouted and huffed jealously. "I'm going to go change into my racing suit. You can watch me go out there and win first place for you, Serena!"

He wasn't just some follower who relied on his good looks.

He was the most useful follower, one who could bring Serena glory!

Brian went off to change.

Brianna held Serena's hand, spinning in circles around her.

Just like she had done with the Ghost earlier.

She was beyond excited.

"Serena, aren't you going to race?" Brianna's eyes sparkled. "If you got out there, I bet... the entire racing world would go crazy tonight!"

Serena let Brianna pull her hand, her eyelids lifting slightly as she gazed at the track.

A race...

It felt like a distant memory.

Back when she was brought from the countryside to the Wynn family, she worried that her identity and her past could endanger her family potentially causing them harm or even costing them their lives.

She had decisively cut ties with her past, returning to the Wynn family—what she had thought was her 'home' as a simple country girl.

And so, for four whole years...

She hadn't touched a motorcycle.

Even if she did race now, she was probably... rusty.

Brianna blinked. Seeing Serena's prolonged silence, she quickly changed the subject, shaking her arm and cooing softly, "Never mind! It's better if you just stay with me! If you weren't here watching, I'd definitely be tempted to... hop on the Ghost, charge onto the track, and show off the most precious gift I've ever received!"

The girl's sweet and considerate nature warmed Serena's heart.

She ruffled Brianna's fluffy hair.

Just as she was about to speak, Brianna's phone rang.

"Is that my brother checking up on me?" the girl pouted, pulling out her phone, ready to make a face. "I'm out with Serena. What's he so worried about?"

As she spoke, she was about to tap the answer button.

But when her eyes fell on the caller ID, the expression on her face froze slightly.

Her smile vanished.

She even snuck a furtive glance at Serena.

After a few seconds of hesitation, she answered the call.

"Brianna, are... are you at Apex Horizon Speedway?!" a young man's voice came from the phone.

Brianna pressed her lips together and softly hummed in agreement.

The man on the other end sounded excited. "knew I wasn't mistaken! Are you in the VIP section? I saw you earlier that bike you were riching... is that Skye's exclusive ride, the Ghost?!"

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! - Chapter 161[605 words]

Brianna frowned.

She hesitated for several seconds.

Finally, she managed a quiet "mm-hm."

After a moment's thought, she added, "I'm with a friend. The bike... it was a gift from my friend."

But the man seemed to ignore her completely, his tone taking on an entitled, commanding air. "I'm in the VIP section of Area C. Get over here and bring me the keys to the Ghost, now!"

Brianna started to refuse. "I can't, it's—"

"Brianna!"

The man's voice was stern, cutting her off with undisguised annoyance. "I know you only came to Apex Horizon Speedway because you knew I was bringing Lauren. I've told you a million times, she's like a sister to me. Why do you always have to jump to conclusions and project your own twisted thoughts onto an innocent girl like her?"

"If you hadn't bullied her at school and embarrassed her, would I even be here right now, trying to apologize on your behalf? And now you've followed us here."

"With your heart condition, can you even handle a place like this? Are you planning to have an episode and collapse, just so you can pin it on me? I'm warning you, stop using your heart condition to manipulate me. Bring me the keys, and then go home!"

The man rattled on with infuriating self-righteousness, as if everything he was doing was some grand favor to clean up her messes.

And Brianna was supposed to give him everything and be grateful for the privilege?

Brianna's frown deepened, her

line

expression souring. "Brandon Keller, when have I ever bullied Lauren Mitchell? She was the one who started a clique to target other students. She just wasn't smart enough to get away with it and got caught. The school reprimanded her publicly. What does any of that have to do with me?"

"Don't think you can bully an innocent girl just because you have some money, Brianna!"
The man

refused to listen to a word of her

explanation. "Lauren wants to see Ghost. Hurry up,

me race the

face is about

ungrateful. I'm doing this for your own good!"

Brianna's grip on her phone tightened.

She glanced down at the key in her other hand, its Ghost emblem cool against her skin.

Her fingers traced the design.

After a few seconds, she took a deep breath and, for the first time in her life, truly refused Brandon. "I told you, it's a gift from my friend. I'm not giving it to you."

"Brianna, since when is there a

'yours' and 'mine' between us?" The man's tone, was laced with

impatience, annoyance, and a hint of

"It's

humiliation from being re you to

just a stupid bike. When I tell you to

bring te over you bring it! If you're it

going to be this disobedient, then don't blame me if I... wash my hands of you for good!"

Brianna's eyes grew red.

Just then, a sickly sweet, manipulative voice piped up from the other end of the line.

"Brandon, don't talk to Brianna like that. You know how much she cares about you. If you stopped looking out for her... how would she ever manage on her own?"

"Brianna must still be upset with me. Maybe... maybe I should just leave? Brandon, you should go apologize to her. Getting bullied at school... it was my own fault, it has nothing to do with Brianna."

By the end, her voice was thick with a sob, as if she wanted the whole world to know how deeply wronged she was.

Brandon replied furiously, "Why would you leave? She's just throwing one of her spoiled brat tantrums! She's used to getting her way!"

His voice rose, clearly shifting from annoyed to enraged. "Brianna, I'm giving you ten minutes. If you don't get here with the Ghost in ten minutes, then I'll—"

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! - Chapter 162[569 words]

Brianna's grip on the phone became bone-white, her eyes so red they looked ready to spill over with tears.

Her nails dug deep into her palm, but she didn't feel a thing.

Suddenly, the warm back of a hand covered her own.

Brianna froze, her body stiffening slightly as she numbly lifted her reddened eyes.

Her lashes were damp, making her look like a helpless little rabbit.

Just as she was about to speak,

Serena raised a hand and pressed a finger to her lips.

Then, she leaned down, bringing her mouth close to the phone. Her voice was cool and clear. "Then you'll do what?"

In an instant, Brianna's heart hammered in her chest.

Looking at the face so close to her own, so stunningly perfect there wasn't a single flaw to be found.

Her face flushed beet red.

Every last trace of sadness vanished.

On the other end of the line, Brandon was clearly caught off guard for a moment before he recovered. "You... you must be the driver Brianna hired, right? This is a private conversation. Who gave you the right to butt in?"

His voice dripped with disdain. "Let me tell you something. The only reason Brianna bought the Ghost and had you bring her to Apex Horizon Speedway was so she could deliver it to me personally!"

Serena scoffed, her stunning eyes glinting with a cold light. "You want the bike?"

"Then... get your ass over here and ask for it yourself."

Brandon exploded. "You freakin' give the phone back to Brianna, you freakin'—" The string of curses was vile.

Serena had no intention of letting such filth reach the ears of the pure, sweet girl beside her.

She decisively ended the call, cutting off the man's furious tirade.

Serena straightened up, putting some distance between them.

Lowering her gaze, she saw the younger girl staring at her, completely dazed. She frowned slightly. "What? You think I was too harsh?"

"No... not at all!" Brianna's eyes were wide and clear. "It's just... you're so beautiful, Serena. I was just staring!"

She said, clutching the key in her hand. "This is a gift from you, Serena. I couldn't bear to give it to anyone, not even my childhood friend!"

Brandon could have her money, her resources-things that didn't matter to her. She would give him all of that.

But...

The Ghost wasn't just her idol's legendary bike.

It was a gift from Serena.

Serena, who had given her the very machine she'd ridden to countless victories, the one that had fought alongside her.

She'd have to be insane to give that up for a man!

But the thought of Brandon made

Brianna's cheeks puff out in

frustration. "That Lauren... she was a girl from a poor town that I

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sponsored. I helped her get out of there, but all she did was focus on scheming, she was the one who Started a clique to bully other students, thinking her connection to Brandon would protect her. But she got caught, and the school punished her. It had nothing to do with me, but Brandon insists I'm the one who set her up!"

"He's always going on about how I use my status as a Blackwood to be arrogant and look down on everyone."

"But the second Lauren gets into trouble, he blames me for not using my power to get her off the hook He's convinced I orchestrated the whole thing to get her expelled!"

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"We've known each other for ten years! We grew up together! I've chased after him for a decade, and/ he always dismisses me... for another woman!"

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! - Chapter 163[569 words]

The more Brianna spoke, the angrier she became, her face scrunching up.

It was because of Lauren.

Now, she didn't even want to go to school anymore.

Just the thought of seeing that little witch was infuriating!

The girl was so upset her eyes were red. She was pinching her own arm, leaving red marks on the back of her pale hand.

Serena's brow furrowed slightly. She placed her hand over the girl's, her gaze calm and lazy. "If you know they're both trash, then stay away from them."

The soft touch made Brianna's eyelashes flutter.

She looked up with her red-rimmed eyes, her face falling as she asked in a small voice, "Serena... do you think I'm... an idiot?"

Serena asked, "Why would you say that?"

"I didn't see that Lauren was a two-faced manipulator from the start. I let her use me to get out of her hometown, and then I let her steal all my friends," Brianna said, biting her lower lip.

Serena smiled faintly and patted her on the head. "On the contrary, I think it shows you're kind enough to want to help someone in need. She took advantage of you and hurt you,

which just shows her true colors. There's no reason to let an insignificant person like that make you tear yourself apart."

Brianna's eyes brightened a little. "And... what about Brandon? We've known each other for ten years, but every time Lauren and I argue, he only ever takes her side. He always forces me to apologize to her!"

"A ten-year friendship that can be destroyed by a few manipulative words just means your childhood friend and that woman are two of a kind," Serena said with a smile. "You cherish a decade of history and see him as a dear friend, while he sees himself as some kind of savior."

"All Lauren managed to take from you was trash you could easily throw away..."

"As for her."

Serena paused, a smile touching the corners of her eyes. "Do you really think she can maintain her position by playing the victim, pandering his hero complex to get ahead?"

"Besides, that 'high branch' she climbed was only there because you allowed it.

When you decide to take it back, what will be left for her?"

Brianna's pupils dilated slightly as she stared at Serena. "So... you don't think it's my fault that things between us ended up like this?"

It seemed to be the first time she had ever heard someone say that her relationship with Brandon wasn't her fault.

All this time, just because she was a Blackwood heiress,

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whenever she had a conflict with Brandon or Lauren, their mutual friends would jump in to criticize her. They'd say she was too high and mighty that she was always throwing tantrums like a spoiled princess, that she always used her power to bully others.

Over time, she had really started to doubt herself.

Was she really... too arrogant? Was that why Lauren was so much more likable?

But now, Serena was telling her it wasn't her fault, even praising her for being kind. Brianna's eyes grew red again.

"Of course it's not your fault." Serena leaned in and gently tapped

Brianna's nose. "You have to remember, if a relationship makes you feel bad about yourself, you need to cut it off it's to cut it off it's not benefiting you, it's draining you."

"Don't get hung up on 'ten years of history.' He had no problem throwing you away for another woman."

"You were never without options; you just forgot you had them."

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Brianna's eyes were wide and clear.

In that moment, it was as if a fog had lifted.

It was true.

For the past ten years, she had been the only one trying to preserve their childhood bond.

She wasn't the one without options.

She never needed Brandon to survive.

Why had she spent so much time questioning herself, doubting herself, and tearing herself down for that relationship?

It was never about being unable to live without him.

It was just the obsession born from a decade-long chase.

But...

It was still an obsession.

Could she really let it go so quickly?

Brianna didn't know the answer to that herself.

Suddenly, a dramatic "Ta-da!" sound effect, clearly made by a person, broke the silence.

Brian walked over, now changed into a racing suit and holding a futuristic, fluorescent green helmet.

He spread his arms wide and did a full spin in front of Serena and Brianna.

He stopped, blew a stray strand of hair from his forehead, and lifted his chin with smug pride. "Well? Drop-dead gorgeous, right?"

Serena and Brianna were speechless.

Just how much did he love the color green to put a... green helmet... on his head?

That fluorescent racing suit, paired with the helmet, definitely made him... the most eye-catching guy on the track.

But he really had his parents to thank for giving him such a handsome face. Otherwise, there was no way he could pull off such a strange style.

Brianna managed to tear her eyes away from the green helmet and nodded seriously. "Yep, gorgeous."

Brian's chin, lifted even higher, and he preened, flicking his hair back with a finger. You know it! Brianna, just you wait. I'll show you an even more handsome side of me on the track in a bit."

Brianna clapped. "Wow!"

That single "wow" was all the encouragement Brian needed.

He slapped his chest. "Don't you worry, Brianna. I guarantee I'll win first place in the race and bring the prize back for you!"

Full of energy, Brian headed straight for the tech inspection area.

All participating vehicles had to be sent to the tech area for a full inspection.

This step was mainly to ensure all the vehicles were safe enough to compete and to prevent any accidents during the race.

Another reason... was to confirm that no one was equipped with any illegal modifications that could affect the outcome.

For a top-tier venue like Apex

Horizon Speedway, which could

attract world-class drivers.

In various countries, the regulations were strict.

Of course, a driver of Brian's level wasn't competing against those professionals.

The race he was in was the speedway's first warm-up event of the day.

It was basically a division for the heirs of wealthy families to get a taste of the competitive atmosphere.

Since it was a game for the rich, the prizes for winning the warm-up race were always generous.

No one was stingy.

But of course, the rich kids weren't

competing for the prize money. They were fighting for the title... the

undisputed racing king of their

Social circle.

A major race was held once a month.

Winning on a top-tier track like this was a year's worth of bragging rights.

Adrian was also participating in this warm-up race.

And so, Brian and Adrian came face to face in the racing paddock.

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy!

Chapter 165[557 words]

Tucking the fluorescent green helmet under one arm, Brian leaned against his equally flashy custom motorcycle, giving Adrian a lazy, sidelong glance.

He sized Adrian up with a critical eye.

"Well, well, Mr. Cole. Looks like my friend went easy on you earlier. I'm surprised you still have the strength to crawl your way onto the track for a race?"

He had never liked Adrian.

As far as Brian was concerned, Adrian was the sole reason Serena had withdrawn from their social circle for four long years!

He truly couldn't see what was so great about the guy.

Yet Serena had chased after Adrian for four years!

And that scumbag...

He hadn't known how to appreciate her, treating her like some pathetic fan who would do anything for him!

If it weren't for Serena, their group would have torn the Cole family to shreds years ago!

Now that Serena couldn't care less about him,

Brian didn't have to pretend to be nice to Adrian either.

At Brian's words, the color drained from Adrian's face.

He was instantly reminded of the humiliation of being kicked to the ground in public by that woman on the Ghost.

Normally, he would have felt confident and radiant on a racetrack like this.

But now... he felt as if everyone was pointing at him, laughing at him.

His expression darkened, and his chiseled features became hard as stone.

"Mr. Foster, you seem to have... a great deal of hostility toward me?"

Brian scoffed. "Hostility? You're not even worth the effort."

The arrogance and disdain in his tone were as if he were addressing a bug he could crush without a second thought.

It was a direct hit to Adrian's fragile ego.

Veins bulged on Adrian's clenched fists, and his chest heaved as he fought to suppress his roiling anger.

"Mr. Foster, I don't think... there's any need for us to take things this far over a woman," he said, his voice low and tense. "While the Cole family may not be on the same level as the Fosters, our fathers still have

dealings. We cross paths in

business."

*Crack! *

Brian's expression turned icy. He swung his hand, slapping Adrian hard across the face without a moment's hesitation.

The force of the blow snapped Adrian's head to the side.

Adrian's ears were ringing.

The physical pain of the slap was nothing compared to the agony of his wounded pride.

His entire face burned with shame and rage.

"Mr. Foster!"

He ground out the name through his teeth, his eyes simmering with a barely contained, chilling fury.

Brian was just as the rumors

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described him: arrogant to the extreme a troublemaker who answered to as one and was always ready for a fight.

He clapped his hands together, a

cold, arrogant sneer on his face et

"What the hell are you? Who do you think you are to talk about my sister like that?

"The Cole family isn't 'not on the same level' as the Fosters. You're not even qualified to be compared."

"Even your old man has to bow and scrape in front of me. Don't take yourself so seriously, you idiot!"

The arrogant words were like needles, stabbing viciously at Adrian's pride.

His handsome face twisted into an ugly mask.

His eyes were dark with malice as he glared at Brian's retreating back.

Fury churned within him.

Brian was only able to act so high and mighty because of the family he was born into!

Without the Fosters, what was he?

Adrian clutched his swelling cheek, his fingers tightening into a fist, one by one.

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Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! - Chapter 166[532 words]

Just wait. He was about to crush Brian in the warm-up race.

At the starting line in the warm-up area.

Hailey stood by the fence, her beautiful eyes full of adoration and love as she

watched Adrian push his motorcycle onto the track.

Beside her, Lauren's fawning voice chimed in, "Miss Wynn, you're so lucky. Mr. Cole will definitely win for you. I heard today's prize is a racing bike that was once used in international competitions—it's worth five million dollars!"

Hailey's hand tightened on the fence as she tried to suppress her overwhelming excitement.

Five million dollars!

That was just what you'd expect from the wealthy elites of Vaelion City.

A simple opening prize started at five million!

Her vanity was immensely satisfied, instantly dispelling the gloom from her earlier encounter with that female rider.

Once Adrian won this race and got that five-million-dollar bike, who would remember his earlier embarrassment?

Everyone would only remember his glory on the track and envy him for having such a beautiful woman by his side, cheering for him after his victory!

Hailey's lips curved into a confident, proud smile. "Adrian's victory is a sure thing. He has a professional racer's license, after all!"

Just as she was basking in her pride, a series of gasps erupted from the crowd around her.

"Adrian got hit!"

"Damn, what's with Mr. Foster? It feels like he's constantly targeting Mr. Cole."

"He's Mr. Foster! Who wouldn't he dare to hit?"

Hailey's eyes flew open. Sure enough, on the track, Brian was arrogantly provoking

Adrian, who was covering his face, looking utterly humiliated.

Hailey's proud expression froze, and her hands gripped the fence tightly.

That Brian...

What was his problem?

Was it because of that bitch Serena?

The last time at the Obsidian Palace, Brian had been following Serena around like a lost puppy. He was obviously taken with her looks!

"Mr. Foster is racing too? Well... this race just got interesting," someone muttered nearby.

Hailey's eyes widened, and she shot a cold glare in their direction. "Didn't you all say Adrian has mastered every move of that racing legend, Skye? Skye is so incredible, how could Adrian possibly lose?"

"This race was a foregone conclusion from the start!"

And it was indeed a foregone conclusion.

Adrian lost, without a doubt.

Of course he was going to lose.

Adrian might be a licensed professional racer, but so was Brian.

In fact, it was racing that had brought him and Serena together in the first place.

Compared to Adrian, who could only

study Skye's old race videos and figure things out on his own, Brian had received personal instruction. from Skye herself.

Was there even a comparison?

Brian lifted his hand and took off his fluorescent green helmet, flashing a provocative smile at the

ashen faced Adrian. "You think

Skye's skills are something you can just pick up casually?"

"You learn a few superficial tricks and think you can compare yourself to her?"

"Do you think you're worthy?"

His contemptuous gaze swept over Adrian from head to toe.

Then, he raised his hand and gave him a thumbs-down.

The dismissive, mocking gesture made Adrian bare his teeth in fury.

Brian didn't even bother giving him a second look.

He got on his bike and sped away.

"Serena, Serena! I won!"

Adrian thought he could hear Brian's excited voice in the distance.

His pupils constricted.

Serena?

Serena?

He jerked his head up, looking in the direction Brian was heading—

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! - Chapter 167[561 words]

There, on the opposite platform, stood a tall woman.

She wore a black crop top and cargo pants, her hands resting casually on the railing, revealing a sliver of a pale, almost glowing waistline. The outfit accentuated her long, slender legs.

Her waterfall of dark hair was tied back in a high ponytail, revealing a strikingly beautiful and coolly composed face.

As she turned her head to smile and talk to a girl with pigtails beside her, her eyes danced with a vibrant, captivating charm.

She was so beautiful it was almost impossible to look away.

Adrian's pupils shrank.

Serena...!

It really was her?

What was she doing at Apex Horizon Speedway?

"Adrian!"

Hailey ran towards him, her expression soured, and grabbed his arm. "How could Mr. Foster do that? Hitting someone over nothing... He doesn't act like a gentleman at all!"

She was furious.

She was supposed to be standing in the spotlight, watching Adrian win this race for her, presenting her with a five-million-dollar motorcycle.

She would have been the most envied woman in the entire venue!

But Brian had ruined everything!

Why did that Brian have to be so damn annoying?!

Hailey was so angry she didn't realize her own strength, squeezing Adrian's arm with extreme force.

Adrian's arm, already dislocated from a fall on the last turn, throbbed with a sharp, piercing pain.

Now, with Hailey's grip, the pain intensified, and his face went pale. He couldn't help but let out a muffled grunt.

Hailey, however, seemed oblivious, puffing out her cheeks and complaining, "Isn't Mr. Foster one of the Fosters? Was a five-million-dollar prize really worth fighting you for?"

That was a luxury bike worth five million dollars!

She had been so close to owning it!

Now, there was nothing!

Hailey was seething, feeling as though she had personally lost five million dollars.

She remembered how, when she

first returned to the Wynn family she had carefully crafted an image of someone who only cared about family and viewed money as dirt."

She had never spent anything close to five million dollars in her life!

Not to mention the current state of the Wynn family, which would be lucky to come up with half a million.

The more Hailey thought about it, the angrier she got, even starting to resent Adrian in her heart.

It was all because he was useless!

He had hyped himself up so much, calling himself a professional racer, yet he couldn't even win an amateur race like this!

"Hailey."

Adrian looked at her, his expression ashen and frigid.

His eyes were cold as he stared at her.

He raised his other hand, gripped her shoulder, and pushed her away. "Didn't you see that my arm is dislocated?"

Hailey stumbled back a few steps, putting some distance between them.

Only then did she notice Adrian's right arm hanging unnaturally at his side.

Her expression changed slightly, and she quickly tried to explain, "I—I'm sorry, Adrian. I was just so angry..."

"Are you angry that I failed to win you that five-million-dollar prize, or are you angry that I embarrassed

you Adrian cut her off with Ve

laugh.

Hailey's eyes widened, her face freezing for a moment.

She never expected Adrian to so bluntly expose the thoughts she had hidden deep inside.

Her face instantly turned pale.

"Adrian, you... how could you think

that?" Hailey's eyes reddened, and tears welled up. "Of course I'm angry

that that Mr Foster was so out

line!"

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Perhaps it was because of the intense pain in his arm, but the tears that usually worked so well on him now only made Adrian feel irritated.

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy!

Chapter 168[598 words]

“If it were Serena, she would have noticed my arm immediately!”

He gritted his teeth, glancing down at his arm hanging awkwardly at his side. "Her eyes were always on me and me alone. She always paid attention to every single thing about me!"

After shouting the words, Adrian himself froze for a second.

Did he... did he really just bring up Serena on his own?!

Why would he even think of Serena?

Was it because that fleeting glimpse of her just now was too stunning, too breathtaking?

Had it filled his mind with her to the point where he was actually comparing her to Hailey?

Adrian subconsciously lifted his head and looked toward the opposite platform again.

That's right...

Serena's eyes had always only been for him.

She would have been the first to notice his dislocated arm.

And she would have rushed over to set it for him, just like she always used to!

After all, the only reason Serena would be at Apex Horizon Speedway was because she'd heard he was competing tonight and had deliberately come after him, right?

Adrian's gaze on Serena shifted, a wave of unreadable emotions stirring within him. His chiseled face tightened, making his jawline appear even sharper.

And at that very moment, Serena happened to lift her gaze, her cool, clear eyes glancing lazily in his direction.

The instant their eyes met, a surge of ecstasy welled up inside Adrian.

He knew it!

She was here for him!

Adrian suppressed the upward curve of his lips, maintaining a sharp, cold expression as he waited for Serena to rush to his side and fuss over him, just like she always had.

Serena could never bear to see him get hurt in any way.

He had given Serena the cold shoulder for over a week, he thought. By now, she should have learned... how to submit to him, right?

Since she had chased him all the way to Apex Horizon Speedway, he would be merciful. As long as she set his arm, he would give her an out.

He would give Serena a chance to follow him around again.

He would forgive her for embarrassing him at the Obsidian Palace that day.

However...

Serena's cold gaze lingered on Adrian for only a fleeting moment.

In fact...

Her eyes held a hint of mockery and ridicule.

Then she simply looked away, her attention shifting to Brian, who was

going up to her

her

belongs to own novels

Then, the two of them exchanged a few words.

The corners of Serena's long eyes curved into a radiant smile.

She was here, so she must have seen everything Brian did to him.

And she still had the nerve to smile at Brian?!

Adrian's face turned dark and livid, his expression utterly foul.

Just moments ago, he was thinking of giving Serena a chance to stay by his side. Content Belongs too

He never thought...

That Serena would resort to such a cheap trick to get his attention!

Did she think using another man would provoke his anger?

Hah.

He hadn't liked Serena before.

He didn't like her now.

And he would never like her in the future!

Trying to make him jealous?

How ridiculous!

Adrian sneered, tore his gaze away, and turned to walk off the platform.

He was completely oblivious to the fact that he had left Hailey standing

there, her own expression even more

livid and awful than his.

Hailey clenched her fists so tightly she trembled with rage.

Serena, Serena, Serena!

Why was it always Serena!

What did Adrian mean by bringing up Serena at a time like this?

And comparing her to Serena?

A nobody from the countryside like Serena, was she even worthy?!

Could it be... that Adrian actually had feelings for that bitch?!

That bitch, why did she always have to find a way to seduce her Adrian! She was going to lose her mind!

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Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! - Chapter 169[588 words]

"Serena, Serena! That last cornering move I pulled! Didn't it have a bit of your old flair?"

Brian rushed up to Serena, his face beaming with excitement, looking for all the world like a puppy begging for praise.

Serena's expression remained calm as she precisely pointed out all the risks and issues Brian should have avoided on the track.

She also offered some countermeasures and techniques to handle them.

When she finished, Brianna clasped her hands together, looking at Serena with starry-eyed admiration. "Serena, even though you didn't race, I think... you're way cooler than Brian!"

Brian's eyes widened. "Brianna, I don't like the sound of that! Do you want the prize I won or not?"

Even though he had to admit he wasn't as cool as Serena, what man would ever admit to not being cool?

A man's got to be confident just for breathing!

Brianna was unconcerned. "I already have the Ghost you gave me, Serena!"

Brian's face fell instantly. "Then what was the point of me working so hard to win this race?"

Brianna thought for a moment. "The point was... you did a great job?"

Brian pouted.

Of course he knew he did a great job!

Wait!

An idea suddenly struck him. His eyes lit up, and he leaned his head close to Serena. "Serena, you gave the Ghost to Brianna, which means you don't have a ride now, right? Why don't I... give you the prize that represents my month-long reign as the god of racing?"

Serena raised a hand and pushed his colorful head back. "Do I look like someone who needs a bike?"

Brian thought about Serena's current last name.

He fell silent.

Right.

Serena was now a Lancaster, from the wealthiest family in Vaelion City.

Her garage probably had hundreds, if not thousands, of luxury vehicles for her to choose from. She could have anything she wanted.

His handsome face crumpled even more. He stared with wide eyes and howled, "Aargh! I can't compete with you rich people! I just can't!"

If Hailey knew that the five-million-dollar prize bike she was dying for was being passed around by these three like a hot potato, she'd probably have a heart attack.

Although the three of them were pushing it back and forth, with no one actually wanting it, Brian was still excited and dragged them both to the race maintenance department to claim the prize

It was a bike once owned by an international champion.

Even if it just sat in the garage as a showpiece, it would still look good!

Since neither Serena nor Brianna wanted it, he'd just use it as a decoration!

Even though Brian was the majority shareholder of this speedway, the procedure for claiming a prize was still the same.

Brian went with the speedway's acting manager to handle the paperwork.

The process happened to take place in the motorcycle parking area, where the Ghost was parked.

Brianna's bright eyes darted around before she took Serena's arm,

swinging it playfully. "Serena, tell me

racing techniques you were telling Brian about... can I try them out?"

Serena raised an eyebrow, her cool eyes narrowing as she looked at her.

Brianna shrank back a little, her

mouth

Bet

voice soft. "You'll be right here with me... I won't race. I'll just... just try that cornering technique you mentioned in front of you!"

The girl's tone grew more pleading with each word.

She blinked her starry eyes, looking at Serena imploringly.

Serena said, "...Fine. Just a try."

Brianna's eyes lit up instantly, and she shook Serena's hand, cheering, "You're the best, Serena!"

With that, she excitedly pulled Serena toward the spot where the Ghost was parked.

Neither of them noticed two figures standing in another corner of the maintenance department.

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! - Chapter 170[633 words]

The man in the lead narrowed his deep, captivating dark eyes, staring at the two slender figures walking away. His aristocratically cool and strikingly handsome face showed no emotion.

It was the man next to him who spoke, clicking his tongue. "Nicholas, it looks like Miss Lancaster has a thing for the sweet-girl type! The moment Brianna acts cute, Miss

Lancaster would probably give her life for her. I guess... the only way to conquer a cool, mature woman is with a sweet, cute girl."

As he spoke, he suddenly felt the air around him turn inexplicably cold.

It was so cold he swallowed hard and cautiously shifted his gaze to the man beside him.

He was met with a pair of eyes that looked like shattered ice.

Nathan shivered. "Nicholas, that's your sister! That level of jealousy is just not right, man."

Nicholas shot him a cool glance, then shoved one hand in his pocket and started walking after them.

Nathan looked from Nicholas to the two departing figures and couldn't help but say, "Nicholas, don't you think the two of us look like a couple of creeps stalking young girls?"

Ever since finding out where Brian was, Nicholas had rushed over.

But he refused to show himself.

He just followed them like some kind of stalker.

His excuse was that Brianna had a heart condition, and a place like this was too dangerous, so he had to keep an eye on her.

But it was obvious who he was really watching...

Serena Lancaster. Miss Lancaster!

Nathan offered some advice. "Nicholas, since you like Miss Lancaster, why don't you take a page out of Brianna's book? Miss Lancaster clearly likes the sweet-girl type. You should try the loyal-puppy act. I guarantee you'll have her hooked, line, and sinker!"

Nicholas Blackwood gave him a lazy, sidelong glance.

He said nothing.

Nathan immediately zipped his lips.

He was offering genuine advice.

If you want to win a girl over, you have to cater to her tastes, right?

This creepy stalker method was never going to work!

Nicholas was a genius in all things but a fool in this one instance.

If he didn't listen to a love expert like him, he would live to regret it! Over on the other side, Serena and Brianna had reached the Ghost.

The moment she saw the bike, Brianna let go of Serena and cheered, rushing toward it. She ran in excited circles around the bike her howls of joy filling the air

She carefully reached out a small hand to touch it.

When she climbed onto the Ghost, her movements were just as cautious, as if she was afraid of scratching or scuffing it.

But her face was a mixture of excitement and nervousness, and she swallowed hard.

"Serena, that cornering you mentioned, you said I should... blah blah blah....."

Her voice trembled with excitement and tension as she asked the question.

However, she managed to repeat every single technical detail Serena had discussed with Brian earlier, word for word.

That surprised Serena a little.

She raised an eyebrow and was about to tell Brianna to try it first, so she could correct her technique based on her riding habits.

Suddenly, a sneering laugh rang out. "Brianna, you have to ask about

braking and turning, and you call

yourself a rider? At your level you're

just a disgrace to the Ghost!"

A man in a black, studded leather jacket walked over, his arm around a woman in a short skirt with flawless makeup.

The man's eyes greedily roamed over the Ghost, and when he saw the ghost totem on the body, the fanaticism in his eyes intensified.

He strode towards Brianna. "Brianna, you don't know the first thing about motorcycles. Why force yourself to learn just to please me, just to have something in common with me? Do you really think that frail body of yours can handle such an intense sport?"

"I told you to give me the Ghost. Why won't you listen?"

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! -

Chapter 171[590 words]

Seeing those two, the excited expression on Brianna's face gradually faded, and her brow furrowed.

"Oh, Brianna, Brandon is right. Skye's bike is one of the top models in the world. Do you even know how to ride it?"

Lauren's voice was cloyingly sweet. When she saw the Ghost, her eyes filled with a mixture of greed and envy. "You shouldn't try to prove a point just to spite Brandon. What if you fall and get hurt? If you go crying to the Blackwood family, Brandon's parents will come down on him hard again."

At the mention of this, an unpleasant memory seemed to cross Brandon's mind, and his face darkened.

"Brianna! Give me the keys!" Brandon's tone was hostile. "With your health, what are you doing with a motorcycle? I'm doing this for your own good!"

As he spoke, he tilted his chin up slightly and held out his hand to Brianna, fully expecting her to hand over the keys.

"Brandon."

Brianna pressed her lips together, her frown deepening. "I don't need you to decide what's 'good for me' against my will."

When Serena had been talking with her earlier, she had been wondering if she could really let go of ten years of feelings and habits, if she could truly give up on Brandon and the obsession she'd held for a decade.

But now, seeing him, she was shocked to find that her heart was completely unmoved.

It seemed she didn't care about this relationship as much as she had imagined.

"Brianna?!"

Brandon couldn't believe Brianna had just rejected him again, right to his face.

His expression turned ugly. "You think you can threaten me with these little games?"

Brianna frowned deeply, not quite understanding what he meant.

She just didn't want to give a gift from Serena to anyone else.

Once the keys to the Ghost were in Brandon's hands, she knew he would never give them back.

"Oh, forget it, Brandon. Since Brianna

doesn't want to lend us the Ghost,

let's not force her," Lauren said, putting on a show of persuading him. After all, Brianna ja Blackwood heiress. We can't afford to offend her. Let's just go.

"Go where!" Humiliated, Brandon's face grew grim.

He stared at Brianna coldly, grinding his teeth as he hissed, "Brianna, I'm giving you one last chance! Give me the keys now, and then get Lauren a bike with specs similar to the Ghost as compensation to what you

done to her Otherwise... Il be done with you!"

Did she really think he'd fall for this 'playing hard to get' act?

Ha!

A spoiled little heiress like her only knew these kinds of tricks.

When Lauren heard the words "similar specs to the Ghost," her eyes lit up.

But she maintained a semblance of composure and smiled. "While I don't really want anything from Brianna, well... if it will help you two make up, I suppose I can reluctantly accept it."

Brianna's sweet, pretty face turned cold.

She hadn't really thought about it before. She had money, and as long as Brandon was happy, she was willing to throw away millions, even tens of millions.

In the past, to please Brandon, she would spend at least ten million a month on his circle of friends, including Lauren.

And that didn't even count the money she spent on Brandon himself.

But now, feeling nothing, she had a profound realization...

This behavior was clearly messed up.

How could she have been so blind and foolish?

Brianna spoke, her voice sharp with irritation. Brandon, do you have any idea what the Ghost is worth on the market? You couldn't get it for a hundred million. And you want me to give Lauren one with similar specs?"

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! - Chapter 172[518 words]

She scoffed. "Even if I were willing to give it, would you dare to take it?"

Her sarcastic words struck a nerve, and Brandon's pride was stung. "Fine, if you don't want to give it, then don't!"

With that, he grabbed Lauren's hand. "Lauren, let's go!"

Lauren didn't want to go at all.

That was a hundred-million-dollar motorcycle!

Even if it wasn't one with the same specs, one worth tens of millions... that would be fine too!

If she sold it, wouldn't she become a multi-millionaire?

Lauren wanted to argue, but Brandon was dragging her away, sneering as they walked. "This will teach her. She's the one who can't live without me, not the other way around! How dare she throw a tantrum in front of me? Ha, besides me, who else would put up with a spoiled princess like her!"

Lauren thought it over and agreed.

Brianna had always been most attached to Brandon. She would do anything for him.

A mere hundred-million-dollar motorcycle? Of course, she'd be willing to part with it!

With that in mind, they quickened their pace.

But as they walked and walked...

There was no sound from behind them at all.

Brianna hadn't even come running after them?!

How was that possible?

Their steps gradually slowed, and when they exchanged a look, a sense of unease crept in.

A bad feeling inexplicably rose in Brandon's chest. Unable to resist, he secretly glanced back.

To his shock...

Not only had Brianna not chased after him to beg for forgiveness, but she was sitting on the Ghost, excitedly talking to Serena about something.

Then, she looked as if she was about to take the Ghost for a spin on the small track.

She was completely...

Ignoring him?!

Brandon was aghast, a panicked look now appearing on his face.

What... what was happening?

This had never happened before.

Brianna had always listened to him.

She had even defied the fearsome Mr. Blackwood for his sake!

But now, Brianna was completely ignoring him?

"Brandon, Brianna... she's not really angry, is she?" Lauren was also surprised that followed them. Did this mean she wouldn't get her motorcycle compensation?

Brianna hadn't ne

She quickly added, "Why don't we... why don't we go back and apologize to Brianna, Brandon? I have a feeling she's angry about what we did week ago when we tricked her."

A week ago was Brandon's birthday.

They were at a bar playing truth or dare. Brandon lost and chose a dare.

On a whim, Lauren, wanting Brandon to prove his charm, dared him to call Brianna who, with her heart condition, should never have been in a place like a bar. fo FindNovel.net

Their friends all egged him on.

So Brandon made the call and lured Brianna over.

The excuse he used was that he was drunk and needed her to take him home.

Brianna, on the other end of the line, sounded frantic and rushed out of her house immediately.

After they hung up, they got drunker and completely forgot about it.

They moved to another spot and kept drinking.

By the time they sobered up, it was the evening of the next day.

As for what happened to Brianna when she went to the bar and didn't find them, or anything else that might have occurred, they had completely forgotten.

Until now...

It all came flooding back.

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! - Chapter 173[568 words]

So that's when it started.

From that day on, Brianna hadn't sent him a single call or text!

"Over a little thing like that?" Brandon's brow furrowed deeply, his voice full of displeasure. "So I didn't let her celebrate my birthday with me, and she didn't get to pick me up. That's why she's angry? What a spoiled princess!"

Apologize?

To Brianna?

There was no way he would ever apologize to Brianna.

"But... Brandon, if this continues, if she keeps ignoring you..." Wouldn't their good life come to an end?

After leaving the mountains and enjoying such a luxurious, wealthy lifestyle, the thought of going back was absolutely impossible for her!

Brandon was about to speak when he caught sight of a group of their friends walking toward them.

A few of them were glancing his way, pointing and whispering.

His face fell.

He felt like they were mocking him for not being able to handle a single girl like Brianna.

His ego bruised, he immediately turned and strode back toward Brianna. "Brianna! Is this your idea of an apology?!"

Brianna had just learned a few tips from Serena and was about to try them out on the track.

Suddenly, Brandon, who had returned, blocked her path.

Her brows knitted together. "Why are you back?"

Her impatient tone made it seem as if his return was interrupting something incredibly important.

Brandon's eyes turned icy. He reached out to grab Brianna's arm. "There's a limit to playing hard to get, Brianna! Do you know what you look like right now? You're acting like the kind of spoiled, bullying princess I hate the most!"

Just as his hand was about to reach Brianna, a slender, pale hand darted out.

Brandon's arm was seized.

Crack!

The sound of a joint being dislocated was followed by Brandon's agonized scream.

A tall, slender figure now stood in front of Brianna.

The girl's stunningly beautiful face, even more striking in the night, showed no emotion as she looked at him coolly.

"Touch her, I dare you."

Her voice was clear and chillingly calm.

Brandon's face contorted in pain, cold sweat beading on his forehead.

He was filled with rage, but when he met the girl's clear, cold eyes, the intense pressure in her gaze sent a shiver down his spine.

But the subsequent wave of anger washed away his reason. "Serena, you dare to stop me? Adrian is here today, he coming over right now. If he sees you doing this to me, he'll definitely..."

Before he could finish, Hailey's exaggerated voice cut in. "Serena... what are you doing here?"

"Oh my god, what are you doing? Let Mr. Keller go! Mr. Keller is Adrian's friend!" Adrian and his group were now swarming toward them.

Two people led the way.

Adrian's face was ashen and grim, though it changed slightly the moment he saw Serena.

He had been looking for an opportunity to find Serena and demand to know what was going on between her and Brian.

So, he had let Hailey pull him in this direction.

Serena, however, didn't even glance at them. A faint smileer

crimson lips, making her

beautiful face even more

The smile was blinding.

And with that flash of a smile, Brandon's scream grew even louder.

While smiling, Serena twisted the wrist she held, then kicked Brandon's knee.

Brandon lost control and fell to his knees, collapsing onto the ground in a pathetic heap.

"You only get one face, Mr. Keller. Shouldn't you try to save it?" Serena looked down at the man at her feet "To be such an arrogant freeloader.... you're really one of a kind, aren't you?"

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! -

Chapter 174[511 words]

"Everything you have was a gift from Brianna. What's the point of keeping an ungrateful dog?"

The word "freeloader" hit a nerve, touching on something Brandon refused to admit. The words "gift" and "dog" were even greater blows to his pride.

His face twisted in a snarl, and he ground out a curse.

"Serena!"

Adrian couldn't believe Serena would lay a hand on his friend, knowing full well that he was approaching. This was a direct slap in the face!

The little follower who had always been so obedient was suddenly ignoring him, and the feeling left a sour taste in Adrian's mouth.

To make matters worse, Hailey chimed in, "Serena, you've gone too far! Even if you have Mr. Foster backing you now, you can't just attack Adrian's friends! When you hit them, how is Adrian supposed to face his friends?!"

At the mention of Brian, Adrian's expression darkened, and a layer of frost seemed to cover his cold eyes.

He was even more determined to find out what was going on between Serena and Brian. When had they gotten together?

Remembering the radiant smile Serena had given Brian earlier, an unfamiliar fire churned inside him. His eyes darkened. "Serena, let him go. This isn't the place for your games. Aren't you embarrassed?"

"What's with all the stray dogs barking?" Serena's eyes lazily shifted toward him, her gaze cool. "Whoever starts it is pathetic. Get it?"

Adrian's chiseled face instantly tensed, his pupils dilating.

Did she... just call him a stray dog?

Lauren was stunned that Serena would disrespect Adrian like that.

She rushed to explain, "We didn't mean any harm! Brianna's health isn't good, and she doesn't know anything about motorcycles. We just wanted to hold on to that

world-class racing bike for her to

keep her from getting hurt, is that so wrong?"

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Brianna, her hands on the handlebars, frowned and said, "Who says I can't ride a motorcycle?"

"Didn't you just get in an accident on one?" Lauren blurted out.

Brandon, still on the ground, suddenly froze. He struggled to get the words out. "Accident? What accident?"

Lauren realized she had let it slip and quickly changed the subject. "Brianna, since you say you can ride, Mr. Cole and were just about to Have a private race. Why don't you bring the Ghost and show everyone what you've got?"

"That's right, Miss Blackwood. Since you're already on the Ghost, why not join us for a round?" someone from the back chimed in.

The others started to jeer. "Since Miss Blackwood says she can ride, does she dare to compete? The loser has to kneel and call the winner 'Dad'!"

"Just calling them 'Dad' isn't enough! Doesn't Lauren want the Ghost? Let's make the Ghost the prize!"

At the mention of a bet, the crowd grew excited.

"I..." Brianna was about to accept on instinct.

But just as she opened her mouth, she remembered her promise to Serena. She quickly shut it and looked at Serena.

"What, are you scared?" Seeing her hesitation, Lauren felt a wave of relief. She softened her tone,

feigning concern. "Brianna, you should

I tough just because

you're mad at me and Brandon. You

know Brandon can't stand people

who put on a show."

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! - Chapter 175[624 words]

"Who's mad? And who's acting tough?" Brianna's cheeks puffed out. "Stop making things up. If you've got nothing better to do with your mouth, go lick a toilet instead of yapping at me!"

"Whether I can ride or not is none of your business. This was a gift from Serena. It's my treasure, and I'm not going to use it as a prize in a bet, and I don't want to race you!"

After her angry outburst, Brianna turned to Serena, her face still flushed with indignation. "Serena, let's just ignore them. They're ruining the mood! Let's not play anymore, let's go home!"

Coming here was supposed to be a happy occasion.

Because Serena had come to see her at the hospital.

Because Serena had gotten her discharged early.

Because Serena had given her the gift she had wanted more than anything.

Because Serena had brought her to a racetrack, a place she had dreamed of for over a decade but had never dared to visit, allowing her to experience the atmosphere up close and for real!

All of this...

These were things she had never even dared to dream of before.

Thanks to Serena, her wishes had come true.

She was truly happy.

She didn't want these people to ruin her good mood, nor did she want them bothering her and Serena.

Serena naturally understood what the girl was thinking.

She gave a soft "Mm-hmm."

She lifted her foot, hooked it under Brandon's face, which was still pressed to the ground, and sent him flying with a sharp kick.

Like something out of a movie, Brandon spun through the air like a top.

He didn't fly too far, landing right at the feet of Adrian and his group. "Brandon!"

Lauren rushed over to help him up.

He was a pathetic sight.

Adrian's dark, meaningful gaze shifted back and forth between Serena and the Ghost.

He stared at Serena's cold, exquisite face.

His mind involuntarily flashed back...

To the cool woman in the silver and black helmet he had just seen riding the Ghost.

The image overlapped with the Serena standing before him.

Adrian's pupils contracted in shock, the tip of his tongue pressing against the roof of his mouth.

This Serena...

She was so much more vibrant and captivating than the dull girl who used to follow him around.

She was becoming more and more eye-catching.

If Serena had been like this before, perhaps he wouldn't have been so quick to... replace her.

"Serena, let's go!" Brianna didn't even bother getting off the bike to switch places with Serena.

She turned the handlebars, ready to take Serena away.

But as soon as the bike moved, Adrian stepped forward, his long legs blocking their path.

He lifted his sharp chin. "As it happens, I'm also very interested in the Ghost."

Brianna gripped the handlebars, her expression changing as she frowned and glared at him.

Adrian's gaze, however, was fixed on

Serena. "According to the rules of Apex Horizon Speedway, everyone

who comes here is a racing

enthusiast: Private matches can be

initiated..."

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"If you don't want to race, it's considered a forfeit. In that case, you leave the Ghost, and you can go."

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Brianna's wide, clear eyes bulged. "What kind of gangster rule is that? The bike is mine. If I don't want to Face I don't want to race! Are you going to force me?"

"Brianna, you don't understand racing, so you don't know the rules of Apex Horizon Speedway," Lauren said, helping Brandon up. With a hint of gloating, she pretended to explain kindly, "Apex Horizon Speedway has a rule called Overdrive."

"Someone who receives an Overdrive challenge has no right to refuse."

"Anyone who sets foot in Apex Horizon Speedway is considered to have implicitly

agreed to its rules. Even Mr. Foster... would have to abide by this rule."

She was hinting that even Brian couldn't help them now.

Brianna's eyes widened, and her face turned red with anger.

What kind of ridiculous rule was this?

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! -

Chapter 176[570 words]

So, stepping foot in Apex Horizon Speedway means you can be challenged at any time?

If she'd known about this rule, she never would have let Serena bring her here on Ghost!

"Miss Blackwood." Adrian slowly raised a hand, rubbing his wrist. His cold eyes were sharp. "My target is Ghost. You have two options."

"First, you race me."

"Second, you leave Ghost here, and the two of you can walk away."

Brianna was furious. "You're acting like a bunch of thugs! I'm not choosing either! Get out of my way!"

As she spoke, she revved the engine, looking like she was about to run Adrian over.

A hand landed on Brianna's shoulder.

Serena stepped forward with her long, slender legs, positioning herself in front of Brianna.

Her expression was indolent, and her crimson lips slowly curved into a cold smile. "Race me? Are you even worthy?"

"And why wouldn't we be?" Adrian's dark, cold eyes fixed on Serena's face, an unfamiliar emotion swirling within them. "Serena, has a few days of Mr. Foster's favor made you forget your place?"

How dare she, a nobody from the countryside, question him?

"Besides..." Adrian scoffed, his eyes raking over her from head to toe. "Mr. Foster doesn't seem to care about you as much as people think."

Just look at what Serena was wearing.

The same as always—plain and cheap.

"Whether Brian cares about me or not has nothing to do with you."

"Since you're so familiar with the rules of an Overdrive, you must also be aware of... the conditions for a challenge."

Serena shot Adrian a cool, sideways glance. "If you want to initiate an Overdrive challenge, the rules state you need a bike with performance specs within ten percent of Ghost's."

In other words, if Adrian wanted to initiate a challenge, the bike he brought out could only be marginally inferior to Ghost in every aspect.

Based on market value, Adrian's challenge bike would have to be worth at least ninety million dollars.

Otherwise, anyone could use a cheap bike worth a few hundred thousand to bully someone with a multi-million-dollar bike, winning their vehicle just by a fluke victory.

Even with the limits and other strict requirements of an Overdrive, the system would descend into chaos.

Adrian's expression darkened, his eyes narrowing.

Serena... actually knew the Overdrive rules for Apex Horizon Speedway?

He had taken Serena to a few tracks before.

But this was the first time they'd been to one with an Overdrive challenge.

He had never even mentioned it to her.

How did she know?

Brianna's eyes instantly lit up, and

her look of admiration

deepened. FindNovel.net

Serena knew so much!

She lifted her chin and shot back at Adrian, "You want to initiate an Overdrive? Can you even produce a bike with specs comparable to Ghost?" t FindNovel.net

"So tell me now, are you worthy? Huh? Are you?!"

Adrian's eyes darkened, his displeasure with Serena growing.

This was the third time she had publicly humiliated him.

If this was Serena's way of playing hard to get a ploy to get his attention then congratulations were in order.

She had succeeded.

But that kind of attention...

...would only make him resent her more!

He couldn't, in fact, produce a bike that could compare to Ghost.

He couldn't.

The Overdrive challenge he'd issued was effectively null and void. Brianna could rightfully refuse this unfair challenge.

Was he really going to stand by and watch Brianna and Serena... ..destroy his only lead in the search for Skye?

No!

He wouldn't accept it!

Just then.

"Well, well... looking for a bike with specs comparable to Ghost?"

"What a coincidence. I just so happen to have one."

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! - Chapter 177[540 words]

A young woman with a stunning figure, flawless makeup, and a glamorous air emerged from the crowd, walking on stilettos.

Under the dazzling lights, her fiery red minidress was incredibly bold.

The expression on her face and the look in her eyes matched her vibe—arrogant and flamboyant to the extreme.

The first thing Hailey noticed was the woman's handbag. It was the latest limited edition from YB, released just two days ago, and its auction price had already soared to twenty million dollars.

It was a luxury item she wouldn't even dare to dream of!

Who was this woman?

"Miss Barnes?" Adrian narrowed his eyes, his cold gaze fixed on her face. "What exactly do you mean by that?"

The woman was none other than Chloe Barnes, the infamous heiress of the Barnes family, a Vaelion City socialite known for her extravagant lifestyle and for spending money like water.

Chloe curved her full, red lips, glancing at Serena and Brianna with disdain.

When her eyes landed on Adrian, her elaborate makeup took on a seductive, flirtatious quality.

Her lips curved into an aggressive smile. "Exactly what I said."

She raised a hand, her red-manicured fingertips producing a gold-embossed keycard, which she dangled casually. "The S Club has a crown jewel the 'Dark Serpent GT.' Compared to Skye's Ghost, its performance is superior, not inferior."

She smiled flirtatiously, the corners of her eyes lifting. "How about it, Mr. Cole? Want to borrow it for a spin?"

Her tone was so casual, as if she were offering a simple toy, not a top-of-the-line racing bike worth over a hundred million dollars.

Utterly arrogant and dismissive!

The moment Chloe appeared, Hailey could see her objective was crystal clear: Adrian.

Especially after seeing Chloe's stunningly flamboyant face and her incredibly expensive outfit.

in her head. She

Alarms blared in

immediately grabbed Adrian's arm,

whispering with a hint of hostility, Adrian who is she Abike comparable to Ghost would be worth over a hundred million dollars.

Why would she be so nice as to just lend it to you?"

Adrian's brow twitched slightly.

Because Hailey had once again grabbed his injured arm.

And when he moved slightly, she clung even tighter, as if afraid of losing him.

He winced, his brow twitching in pain.

But in front of so many people, especially Chloe, who was staring at him so brazenly, he endured it.

He endured it, his expression hardening. "Miss Barnes, why are you helping me?"

Chloe seemed to notice the

inconspicuous Hailey for the first

time. She arched a slender, vibrant brow her tone arrogant and dismissive. "When I do something, dot need to explain myself to you?"

She paused, then chuckled, flirtatiously flicking her wavy hair. Her gaze deliberately lingered on Adrian's face for a few seconds.

Her laugh was musical, her voice like a siren's call. "Of course, if this little darling is so worried and absolutely must have a reason, I can provide one."

"I simply love a good show... and the bigger the spectacle, the better."

"An Overdrive... I've been a regular at Apex Horizon Speedway for years, and I've never seen anyone dare to initiate one This is a first it should be interesting

Chloe paused, then gave Adrian a dazzling smile.

It was a smile that could send any overconfident man into a tailspin.

For a moment, Adrian was captivated. He looked at Chloe's stunningly beautiful face, and a strange emotion flickered in his cold eyes.

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! - Chapter 178[556 words]

Hailey's sense of crisis intensified. Wary, she bit her lip and said unhappily, "Just to watch a show?"

She didn't believe it for a second.

That woman was like a vixen, flaunting herself for all to see.

Clearly, she was trying to seduce Adrian!

"Tsk."

Chloe clicked her tongue, shooting Hailey a contemptuous look. "You wouldn't believe me even if I told you. So, let's just do it by the book."

Chloe smiled, her gaze fixed on Adrian, full of insinuation. "According to the Overdrive rules at Apex Horizon Speedway, if you win, Mr. Cole, Ghost is yours. I'm not greedy. After you win it, just lend it to me for a month. Let me get a taste of what it's like to ride Skye's bike. That's not too much to ask, is it?"

That request really wasn't excessive.

In fact, it felt more like she was just looking for an excuse.

Adrian's eyes flickered. He understood Chloe's insinuation perfectly.

Her aggressive way of looking at him was unmistakable.

She was lending him the bike... clearly because she was infatuated with him.

"Fine," he said.

Chloe's smile grew even more brilliant and bold. "Mr. Cole is so straightforward."

But in the next second, her tone shifted. Still smiling brightly, but now with a hint of slyness, she added, "However... if you lose, Mr. Cole, then the Dark Serpent GT I'm lending you will become the winner's prize. So... if that happens, you'll have to compensate me for its full value."

Its full value?

Wasn't that a hundred million dollars?

Adrian frowned. "I won't lose."

"Well, what can I do? Your girlfriend here... doesn't seem to trust me. She seems to think I have ulterior motives," Chloe shrugged. "So, to put her mind at ease, we have to make a formal agreement beforehand"

Adrian shot Hailey a cold look and pulled his arm free from her grasp.

Hailey's face froze. "Adrian..."

"I always do business aboveboard," Chloe said, her smile vanishing and her expression turning haughty. "If you don't want to agree to the terms, then we can just forget the whole thing."

She pouted in feigned boredom and motioned for her entourage to follow her, turning as if to leave.

"Miss Barnes, wait!" Adrian said. "Fine. I agree to your terms."

How could he possibly lose to a little brat like Brianna?

"Excellent!" Chloe clapped her hands with a brilliant smile. With a surprisingly swift movement, as if performing a magic trick, she produced a prepared contract from c her handbag. "To ease your girlfriend's worries, Mr. Cole, we'll just sign a little something. Put it all

in black and white. That's not too much to ask, is it?"

"Oh, and one more thing," Chloe added. "According to the rules, as the one initiating the challenge, you'll also need to give me a fifty-million-dollar deposit as a show of good faith."

A contract? A deposit?

Adrian's brow furrowed. The whole process was... a little too formal. So formal that it felt strangely off.

"What's wrong, Mr. Cole? Are you

scared? Or can you just not part with... fifty million dollars?" Chloe looked at him with feigned surprise as shocked that he would besitate over such a paltry sum.

Her expression, which screamed 'You're that poor?', struck a deep blow to Adrian's pride.

She shook her head. "Forget it. I won't force the issue."

Then, she shot a reproachful look at Hailey. "There, girl. Now you can relax, can't you? I have no improper designs on your Mr. Cole."

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! - Chapter 179[580 words]

Hailey's face flushed red at being called out. "You know exactly what you're thinking! We're both women, you think I can't see right through you?"

It was Chloe who was acting like a vixen, shamelessly making eyes at another woman's fiancé.

And now she was making it seem like Hailey was the petty one.

"That's enough!"

Adrian shot Hailey an irritated look, his eyes filled with impatience.

He used to think Hailey's demure, girlish nature made her obedient and easy to control.

Now... he just found her annoying and a liability.

As expected, there was a world of difference between someone from a modest background and a high-society heiress.

She had no idea how to read a room!

"If you're not going to issue the challenge, then get out of the way," Serena said, her lips pressed into a thin, impatient line, her expression icy. "Block our path again, and we'll handle it according to the rules of Apex Horizon Speedway we cripple troublemakers."

Adrian's gaze was heavy as he stared at Serena for a long moment.

His eyes finally shifted to the Ghost, lingering on the bike's iconic logo.

His expression grew even darker.

"Well, Mr. Cole, my hands are tied," Chloe said, spreading her hands with a look of disappointment, her tone laced with a hint of playful sorrow. "And I genuinely wanted to help you."

Her drawn-out, melodious tone was wickedly enchanting.

It was enough to drive a man wild.

Adrian pressed his tongue firmly against the roof of his mouth. His gaze swept over Ghost one last time before returning to Chloe.

"I'll sign the contract."

His voice was low and gravelly. "I can afford fifty million."

It was just Brianna, and at most, the even less threatening Serena.

There was no way he could lose.

Even if Serena brought Brian into this, he would still have to abide by the Overdrive rules.

It would be an undeniable loss for them.

It was just a contract.

If he won, Ghost would be his, and the deposit would be returned.

He would also be able to... display his magnanimity in front of Chloe.

"Adrian!" Hailey grabbed his arm again, her sweet face unable to maintain its innocent expression. "Don't be impulsive That.. Miss Barnes is obviously doing this on purpose! Who just happens to carry a contract around with them?"

"Shut up!" Adrian coldly flung her hand off.

If she hadn't interfered, he would have already borrowed the "Dark Serpent GT" from Chloe and challenged Brianna. He wouldn't

have needed to sign a contract

scramble to raise fifty million dollars.

Hailey stumbled back a few steps, nearly falling.

or

Her eyes reddened as she looked at him in disbelief. "Adrian..."

Adrian didn't even glance at her, his expression cold and sharp. "I will have Ghost."

Hailey's eyes burned with anger.

She watched her own fiancé spend a fortune and act like his life depended on getting the motorcycle of a woman he'd never even met.

Her stomach churned with fury.

She was so angry she could have screamed.

Adrian hadn't even spent five million dollars on her in total.

And now he was throwing away fifty million without a second thought!

In Adrian's mind, was she worth less than that racer, Skye?

A woman who'd been gone for four years, who could have been used up and

discarded by now, or might even be dead-was *she* really worth all this?

Watching Adrian take the pen from Chloe and sign his name on the contract, she stomped her foot in frustration.

Adrian was in no mood to comfort

Hailey. After signing his name with a flourish, he immediately picked up his phone and, with impressive speed, transferred the

fifty-million-dollar deposit into the account Chloe specified.

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! - Chapter 180[537 words]

Chloe saw the transfer notification on her phone, and a triumphant smile she could barely contain spread across her full lips.

No one saw her look across the crowd and flash a bold, radiant smile directly at Serena.

"Here you go, Mr. Cole."

Chloe smoothly pressed the gold-embossed keycard into Adrian's hand, her brightly manicured fingertips brushing his palm, as if by accident.

She smiled, her beauty more dazzling than ever.

A flicker of something passed through Adrian's cold eyes. He glanced down at the card, the lingering sensation of her touch on his palm.

Chloe stepped back and snapped her fingers.

A moment later, a matte black motorcycle with an incredibly aggressive design shot toward them from a distance, moving like an arrow loosed from a bow!

Emblazoned on the body of the bike was a large 'S' logo.

It was the symbol of... the international racing organization, the S Club!

"The Dark Serpent GT. I'm sure everyone here has heard of it. Its reputation is no less than Ghost's," Chloe said, her red lips curved in a dazzling smile. "Well then, Mr. Cole... I wish you a swift victory."

Adrian lifted his chin slightly, a self-satisfied smirk touching his chiseled features. He curved his lips. "Of course."

As Adrian walked toward the Dark Serpent GT, rubbing his thumb over the keycard that would start it, Brandon finally saw his chance.

Enduring the pain, he walked over to Brianna. "Brianna, do you see this? This is the price you pay for being so stubborn!"

"Have you forgotten your condition? It's not too late to forfeit!"

At that, a triumphant smile finally appeared on his face. He looked down at Brianna with an air of superiority.

"Lauren wants that bike, too!"

"And Brianna, there's another rule for an Overdrive at Apex Horizon Speedway- you can have someone race for you!"

"Adrian never intended to race himself. So even if you go crying to Mr. Foster, it won't do you any good!"

"If you just hand over Ghost to Lauren, I might be willing to race in your place."

"Otherwise... you'll not only lose the bike, you'll be humiliated in front of all of Vaelion City!"

Better for him to have it than for her to lose it to Adrian.

At least if he was in a good mood, he could take her for a ride on it!

Brianna didn't even bother looking at Brandon, completely ignoring him as she turned to Serena.

Her eyes were shining.

She was only waiting for Serena's instructions.

Her cold indifference made Brandon's expression turn ugly. "Brianna, I'm doing this for your own good! Don't be so ungrateful!"

The sharp, shouted words interrupted Brianna's conversation with Serena.

Brianna frowned

at him. "For my

own good? You want to take my

property and give it to another woman? Brandon, you've got some nerve being generous with my things and trying to spin it as being for my benefit. You're completely shameless."

She had money.

She didn't used to mind spending money on Brandon.

But now, after Serena had opened

her eyes, the more she thought net

about her past actions, the more she realized what an idiot she'd been.

No, not that she'd *been* one.

She *was* one.

She was tired of this love triangle. "Brandon, if you really like Lauren then go after her yourself. Stop using my money and my things to chase other women. What are you tome, anyway?"