

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! -

Chapter 191

And Silver Ghost...

If it weren't for his superb driving skills, allowing him to react in time to Serena's god-tier maneuver and regain control of his bike, he would have undoubtedly flown off the track just like the other rider.

But even though he stabilized his bike, it had cost him.

The gap between him and Ghost had widened even further.

The sight made Hailey's legs go weak. She gripped the armrests tightly, her body tense as she stared at the silver and black motorcycle on the screen, her eyes turning bloodshot.

Serena... how could Serena be so good?

Even to a layperson like her, it was obvious.

That move she just pulled... what level of skill did that require?

For a moment, as Ghost soared through the air, every screen was filled with the bike's sleek, silver-and-black frame.

The massive displays showed it from every angle, making it feel as if the heavy motorcycle's shadow was passing right over their heads.

Hailey could almost feel a blast of hot exhaust hitting her in the face.

Her expression turned livid.

A country bumpkin...

How could she be so incredible?

Hailey was filled with a mixture of shock and bitter resentment.

She clenched her fists and quickly scanned the other screens for Adrian.

Only then did she realize...

Her Adrian was actually in last place!

The distance between him and Serena was like night and day.

This... wasn't this just pathetic?

How humiliating!

While she was seething with rage, others were ecstatic.

Brianna shrieked with joy, "Ahhh! Serena! You're so cool! The coolest! You're the coolest person in the world!"

"Go, Serena! Smoke everyone on the track! Win the Dark Serpent GT and make a matching pair with Ghost!"

Her screams only made Hailey's expression darken further. She wanted nothing more than to march over there and rip Brianna's mouth shut.

But how could she dare?

Aside from not wanting to offend the Blackwood family, she was still trying to get close to Brianna's older brother, hoping to become her future sister-in-law.

On the track, Silver Ghost's eyes darkened, a menacing and murderous aura intensifying around him.

His gaze was locked on Serena's back. Under his helmet, his lips slowly curled into a cold, venomous smile.

Then, he gunned the engine and charged toward Serena once again.

Showing off?

Anyone could do that.

Did this arrogant Elyndor girl, this pathetic weakling, really think she could escape from him?

He would show this Elyndor weakling what real skill looked like.

And this Elyndor weakling would ultimately die by his hand.

Under his helmet, Silver Ghost's mouth stretched into an exaggerated, sinister grin that was both eerie and terrifying.

He yanked the handlebars, pushing the throttle to its maximum.

The matte black heavy motorcycle shot forward.

Just as Serena had done, as the bike hurtled toward the guardrail, he sharply pulled up the front.

The roar of the massive engine vibrated in everyone's chest.

The piercing screech of the rear tire scraping against the ground

him

forward with in

entire bike launching into the air. snövels

"Gasp—"

The audience was stunned.

Was the new star of Mr. Cole's club trying to imitate that young woman?

That kind of aerial jump wasn't a trick just anyone could pull off.

The slightest mistake would be fatal.

Not everyone could maintain such

high speeds, launch off the track

completely lose control of their bike, and then instantly regain command

of it!

Thud!

The Dark Serpent GT flew through the air, aiming for the section of track where Serena was.

The wheels slammed down hard, letting out a piercing shriek as they made contact.

The bike's frame began to wobble violently.

Silver Ghost's pupils contracted.

He quickly lowered the front wheel and lightly feathered the throttle, trying to get the tires to grip the pavement.

But the bike continued to sway, its wheels right on the edge of the track.

It seemed as if it could fly off into the abyss at any moment.

From her rearview mirror, Serena saw Silver Ghost bearing down on her, still pushing forward relentlessly even though he couldn't control his bike.

Her long, bright eyes narrowed slightly.

Just as she thought...

Her feeling was right.

That Silver Ghost... from the very beginning, he had no intention of racing her fairly.

His eyes were filled with killing intent.

Real killing intent.

And he was acting on it.

Now, Silver Ghost was putting that plan into action.

If she wasn't mistaken, Silver Ghost's relentless pursuit was all for...

The next, extremely difficult corner.

Just as she predicted.

As Serena was about to enter the next turn, the unstable Dark Serpent GT suddenly accelerated.

The bike, angled at forty-five degrees to the ground, scraped violently against the guardrail.

With that contact, the pressure shifted.

As Silver Ghost wrestled with the handlebars, the already speeding Dark Serpent GT launched forward like a cannonball.

"What the hell is that new star doing?"

"Has he lost control of his bike?"

"I don't know, it looks like he's trying to use the Dark Serpent GT to... ram Ghost off the track!"

Both motorcycles were already at their top speeds. In a situation like this, any small mistake could lead to a catastrophe.

If Silver Ghost really did smash into Serena...

Both bikes would fly off the track, resulting in a horrific crash.

Both of them would die!

The main issue was that Serena was currently navigating a high-difficulty U-turn if she slowed down, it would ruin her angle and cause her to

lose

control completely. fo FindNovel.net

But if she didn't slow down...

Given Silver Ghost's speed, the two bikes would collide the moment she entered the turn.

No matter which option she chose, it seemed like a death sentence.

In that instant, the world seemed to fall silent.

Everyone's eyes were wide, glued to the screens, terrified of missing even a fraction

of a second.

"He's getting closer!"

"The Dark Serpent GT is closing in on Ghost!"

"He's accelerating! The Dark Serpent GT is still accelerating!"

"Fifty yards to Ghost!"

"Thirty yards!"

"Twenty!"

"T-ten yards!"

bet

"He's too fast! The Dark Serpent GT used the momentum from the jump, leveraging the bike's instability to boost his speed!"

"But the downside is... the bike's

internal parts must be damned

And he's definitely going to

with Ghost

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In that split second, just as Ghost was about to enter the turn and collide with the

Dark Serpent GT...

Screeech!

The sharp, piercing sound of tires screeching against pavement echoed in everyone's hearts like a clap of thunder.

The instant before the Dark Serpent GT could slam into the turn, Serena suddenly

yanked her handlebars down hard.

The bike wobbled for a moment.

She quickly regained control, minutely adjusting her direction while precisely managing the throttle.

Her rear wheel slid with a grating, high-pitched squeal.

That wheel...

With a slight shift...

It slid right off the edge of the turn.

This track wound its way up to the mountain peak, and the turn Serena was at was

located right on the edge of a steep cliff!

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Her rear wheel, in full view of everyone, was now off the track.

This meant half of Ghost's frame was hanging over the edge of a sheer cliff.

Just the slightest gust of wind could send both her and the bike plummeting into the abyss, to be smashed into pulp.

The tire was still caught on the edge of the guardrail, spinning furiously, its speed unwavering.

Bang!

The scene was absolutely heart-stopping.

Everyone's attention was completely focused on her.

So, when she swerved and didn't enter the turn, Silver Ghost's charging Dark Serpent GT missed its target completely.

Screech Crunch-Scrape-

At such high speeds, the sound of the tires scraping against the guardrail and the ground was painfully sharp and piercing.

It was followed by a massive impact, like a clap of thunder exploding overhead.

The Dark Serpent GT slammed squarely into the guardrail at the entrance of the turn.

The immense force of the collision sent the Dark Serpent GT into an uncontrollable spin.

The entire matte black motorcycle spun like a top.

No matter how hard Silver Ghost fought to control the handlebars, trying to wrestle

the Dark Serpent GT back into submission, it was useless.

The Dark Serpent GT was completely out of control.

It spun into the turn, and then... shot straight off the other side.

Boom!

The Dark Serpent GT plummeted from the steep cliff, erupting in a deafening explosion.

"Ahhh!!!"

Silver Ghost's horrifying scream echoed through the air.

A massive fireball erupted into the sky, sending thick plumes of smoke billowing upwards.

The entire venue fell into a dead silence once again.

Everyone stared at the fiery screen and at Ghost, whose bike was still half-suspended over the cliff's edge.

Stifled gasps and horrified hisses rippled through the crowd.

The Dark Serpent GT... the Dark Serpent GT had fallen from the track into the ravine.

The Dark Serpent GT had exploded!

The shocking scene was so terrifying it nearly stopped everyone's heart.

Swoosh-

At the same time, the

silver-and-black motorcycle perched on the cliff's edge wobbled slightly from the shockwave of the massive explosion

But Serena's hands were firm on the handlebars. The tires spun wildly, and with a

sudden jolt, the bike shot forward.

She wrenched the handlebars.

The silver-and-black Ghost landed its tires back on solid ground and sped into the center of the track.

Her speed never dropped.

In fact, she executed the turn with such perfection and fluidity that it was breathtaking.

In the blink of an eye, she was past the corner, rocketing forward, leaving the rolling smoke far behind her.

The spectator stands were dead silent.

Everyone stared, dumbfounded and

in disbelief, at the screen where
against the backdrop of flames.

Serena's figure sho

How... how on earth did she do that?

That level of extreme control! Was that something a normal person could even do?

In such a perilous situation, she had managed to return to the track unscathed, even with half her bike hanging off a cliff.

And Silver Ghost... riding the Dark Serpent GT...

With an explosion of that magnitude, Silver Ghost and the Dark Serpent GT were likely blown to smithereens.

The crowd was stunned. The other

racers still on the track were even more terrified, their blood running cold One by one they hit the brakes, not daring to continue.

It wasn't as if they had any chance of catching up to Serena anyway.

But what if, once they got back on the track, Serena decided to deal with them the same way she dealt with Silver Ghost?

They might be racers, but they valued their lives.

Even if Mr. Cole got angry and kicked them out of the club, they wouldn't dare move another inch forward.

"Whoosh!"

In the stands, Brandon shot to his feet, staring at the screen in utter shock.

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How was this possible?

He had clearly added something special to Ghost's fuel tank.

At such extreme speeds, Ghost should have gradually lost control.

The fate of the Dark Serpent GT, the one Silver Ghost was riding, was supposed to have been Serena's.

How could it have not worked?

How could Serena still be controlling Ghost with such ease?

He was in shock.

And on the track, Adrian was in even greater shock.

The combination of his injured hand and the devastating blow to his psyche caused

him to veer off the track and crash into a safety barrier.

The motorcycle wobbled.

He couldn't control it and was thrown from the bike, tumbling onto the ground.

He was covered in dust, a complete and utter mess.

"Adrian!"

Hailey rushed over, crying, and tried to help him up. "Adrian... are you okay?"

Adrian lay motionless on the ground, his head turned to stare up at the giant screen above.

His eyes were locked on the figure controlling Ghost, illuminated by the flames, as she raced toward the finish line.

That series of maneuvers was like something out of a masterclass textbook.

That posture of leaving everyone else in the dust.

Her calm and collected style, her ability to remain composed even in the face of extreme danger.

All the tiny, detailed movements.

They were so familiar they felt ingrained in his very bones.

So familiar that... it made his soul tremble.

"Skye..."

His lips trembled as he stared at the figure on the screen, murmuring the name as if in a trance.

The moment he said the name, he felt as if his entire belief system had crumbled.

No!

Impossible!

How could Serena, that girl from the countryside, that timid and sheltered person who had never seen the world, possibly be Skye?! .net>

How could the Serena he had cast aside like trash be his idol, Skye?

"Impossible! She can't be Skye! Impossible!"

He would sooner believe Hailey was Skye than believe Serena could be Skye!

Serena loved him so much!

She used to be willing to do anything just to get his attention.

If Serena was really Skye, she would have eagerly revealed her identity the moment she found out he idolized Skye.

She would have used the name Skye to grab his attention.

Because..... if Serena was really Skye, and if she had told him sooner, Hailey would never have even been in the picture!

The massive shock washed over Adrian's already fragile mind.

His head was completely blank.

Even as he tried to brainwash himself into believing it wasn't true, he was completely and utterly shattered.

In the end, Hailey had to help him limp off the track.

He had lost all face.

The outcome of this Overdrive challenge was no longer in question.

Serena, riding Ghost, crossed the finish line first with an overwhelming, absolute

lead, leaving everyone else in the dust.

Confetti and streamers rained down on her.

Serena brought her bike to a smooth stop.

"Ahhhh! Serena!"

Brianna was already waiting at the finish line. She practically flew over to her grabbing Serena's arm and carefully looking her up and down. "Serena, are you hurt anywhere?!"

Serena raised a hand and cleanly removed her silver-and-black helmet, revealing a

face of stunning beauty.

The wisps of hair at her forehead

were damp with sweat, which only

served to make her features

even more coolly magnifice

The big screen provided a crystal-clear close-up.

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Chapter 195[518 words]

Despite her cool, commanding, and almost intimidating aura, it was still clear from her delicate and striking features that she was incredibly young.

She probably wasn't even twenty yet.

So young... yet she possessed such incredible skill, enough to completely crush a group of professionals until there was nothing left of them.

And it wasn't just these professionals.

Even among the international pro racers who had come to Apex Horizon Speedway today, probably none would dare to say they could challenge her.

Just that one maneuver-jumping from an upper track to a lower one-was something none of them could perfectly replicate.

Even if they could manage the jump itself, the result would likely be the same as the Silver Ghost who tried to imitate her: they'd lose control of the bike and end up blown to pieces.

"Damn! She's incredible!"

Nathan was so excited he slapped the railing, blurting out the nickname he'd been thinking of for a while.

Once the words were out, he realized what he'd said and quickly covered his mouth, glancing over at Nicholas.

The man stood tall and poised by the railing, one hand in his pocket. His dark, captivating eyes were fixed on the finish line, on the impossibly cool and radiant figure standing there.

His thin lips slowly curved upward.

His eyes burned with an unconcealed, intense possessiveness.

"Serena, that was... that was way too close!" Brianna was now circling Serena, and only after confirming she was completely unharmed did she finally breathe a sigh of relief.

If she hadn't taken the heart-calming pills Serena had given her earlier, those terrifying moments would have probably triggered another heart attack.

But after all that intense tension, the elation of seeing Serena win was simply indescribable.

She gripped Serena's hands tightly, looking up with sparkling eyes. "Serena, those moves you pulled... can you teach me? I want you to be my master! Ahhh! Serena, I declare that from this day forward, you are my god!"

The girl's pigtails bounced with her excitement.

Serena chuckled softly. "Wasn't I already?"

"Yes, yes! Skye was always my god, too!" Brianna exclaimed.

Not far away, Adrian, stumbling forward with Hailey's support, faintly caught the name "Skye."

His cold eyes darkened, his gaze fixed unblinkingly on Serena's face.

His whole body ached, and a sharp pain twisted in his gut, making him hiss in pain.

But no matter how much Hailey

cried and

begged him to go to

Renaet

hospital he was determined

get

to the finish line and find Serena.

The moment he reached the finish line and saw her, a flood of emotions rushed to his head.

His eyes were bloodshot. He

violently shook off Hailey and

stagged toward Serena Serena

who who

are you?!

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His gaze was searing, his voice so hoarse it was almost a grating screech.

His arrival instantly shattered the warm atmosphere.

Serena lifted her gaze, casting a sidelong glance at Adrian. Her clear, bright eyes were filled with a

an

elet

indifferent and imposing pressure

She was the very picture of aloof nobility.

When her eyes met his, Adrian's heart suddenly leaped into his throat.

The frantic pounding in his chest made his expression darken even further.

It was the feeling of... a predator finally finding its ultimate prey.

It made his heart race, his blood boil.

Every pore in his body seemed to be screaming—hunt her!

c 196

"Who I am is none of your business," Serena scoffed, casually placing her silver- black helmet on the Ghost. "Mr. Cole, are you that eager to settle our bet?"

It was a cold, indifferent look he'd never seen in her eyes before.

But now, it was profoundly clear.

Adrian's throat tightened, his voice growing hoarse. "Serena, you're this good... why

did you never show it? Why didn't you ever tell me!"

"And why... why are so many of your moves exactly like Skye's? What is your relationship with Skye?!"

His questions grew more and more agitated.

So agitated that...

He stumbled forward, reaching for Serena's shoulders.

But before his hand could touch her.

Serena's eyes narrowed slightly, her dark, clear gaze sweeping over him with an icy chill.

Adrian's hand froze in midair.

The memory of that sharp, bone-breaking pain in his wrist shot through him again.

He instantly froze, afraid to make another move.

When he realized what he'd done, Adrian's expression darkened as he stared at his hand, hanging awkwardly in the air.

He was actually...

Intimidated by the look from a country girl?

Was it because... he was stunned by her extraordinary racing and techniques that were so uncannily similar to Skye's?

But no matter the reason.

He was the one who was supposed to be in control when facing Serena!

"Hey! Who do you think you are, questioning Serena?" Brianna snapped when she saw Adrian glaring at her.

She straightened up and stood in front of Serena.

Unfortunately, being under five-foot-three, she couldn't shield much, but the young girl's attitude was more than enough. "Mr. Cole, it doesn't matter what Serena's

you just need to fole, it

relationship with Skye is. Right now. reality.

and that flock of rookies from your club lost, five against one!"

The mention of this made Adrian's face turn ashen, his eyes dark and menacing as

he looked at Brianna.

His glare was terrifying.

Brianna flinched but didn't back

down. "What are you staring at? ·

What

The great heir of the Cofe

family can't handle a loss?

Adrian's gaze grew colder.

Serena pulled Brianna behind her, her expression cool and languid, her eyes cold as ice.

"You're the one who initiated the Overdrive."

Her voice was devoid of emotion. "Don't tell me you can't afford to lose, Mr. Cole." Adrian's face twitched.

Overdrive...

The bet between him and Serena wasn't just for a Dark Serpent GT.

.n

There was also the penalty for losing an Overdrive challenge-getting "Loser" tattooed on his left arm and performing the loser's submission Kneel!

And on top of that, the other bet he'd agreed to-to kneel and bow with every step, shouting "Brianna is my daddy."

Just thinking about these two punishments made Adrian's expression turn ugly.

He never, ever thought he would lose to Serena!

Both punishments were unacceptable to him. Absolutely impossible!

If he really got a "Loser" tattoo and had to kneel to Serena in front of all these people...

How could he ever show his face in Vaelion City again?

He, Adrian, and even the Cole family behind him, would be shamed and become the laughingstock of their entire social circle!

Serena had to be doing this on purpose, didn't she?!

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! - Chapter 197[539 words]

"Sis- Serena!"

Hailey rushed over.

She'd almost called her "sister" but was stopped short by Serena's icy glare.

She bit her lip and grabbed Adrian's arm, glaring angrily at Serena. "Aren't you going too far? Just because Adrian dumped you, you're trying to ruin him like this?"

"Ruin him?" Serena scoffed, her eyes flicking dismissively toward Adrian. "As if he's even worth my time now."

Her words made Adrian's face darken, and he glared at Serena, his hands clenched into fists.

But Serena simply looked away, not bothering to give him another glance.

She stuck her hands in her pockets, turned, and looked at Brianna, who was peeking out from behind her, making faces at Adrian.

She said something to her.

Brianna's eyes lit up, and she immediately turned and scurried over toward the Apex Horizon Speedway staff at the finish line.

She quickly returned with something in her hand, trotting back to Serena and presenting it to her like a treasure.

It was a microphone.

When Adrian saw the microphone, his brow twitched violently.

He had a sinking feeling he knew what Serena was about to do.

He was about to stop her.

But Serena had already lifted the microphone, her clear, cool eyes meeting the camera.

"Mr. Cole."

Her voice, crisp and cold, echoed through the speakers, filling the entire Apex Horizon Speedway. "It's time to fulfill the terms for the loser of the Overdrive challenge, as well as... our bet."

Adrian's face twitched, a vein throbbing in his forehead.

Did Serena really have to use such a humiliating method to force him to submit?

He shot her a warning look, telling her not to push it!

Serena's expression didn't change, her voice so cold it betrayed no emotion. "A bet's a bet, Mr. Cole."

The air around Adrian turned frigid. He stared at Serena, his eyes dangerously cold.

"That's right, a bet's a bet! If you

couldn't handle losing, why did you have to challenge me to an Overdrive in the first place?" Brianna put her hands on her hips, her chin held high proudly. "You lost, so you have to follow all the rules of Apex Horizon Speedway!"

"Let's go, let's go! You, and you guys..."

Brianna looked at the camera, her gaze seeming to pierce through the lens to find Brandon and Lauren. "Brandon, Lauren, I want you to crawl to where Mr. Cole stopped his bike."

"And then, all of you... will perform the loser's submission kneel, bowing with every step, and shouting Brianna ja my goddess if you make me happy, I might even... end your punishment early, understand?"

As soon as she finished speaking.

The Apex Horizon Speedway staff located Brandon and Lauren with perfect accuracy.

They grabbed the two, who were trying to sneak away, and forced them to the ground.

A camera zoomed in on them.

Their pale, panicked, and trembling faces were broadcast on the massive screens all around the speedway.

"W-we didn't even race. What does the Overdrive have to do with us?"

Lauren's voice trembled as she argued, "Punish the people who lost! Why are you grabbing me?!"

"You two were part of the bet. That's the whole reason I accepted the Overdrive challenge, you know," Brianna said, sweetly twirling one of her pigtails. Her smile was innocent, but her words sent a shiver down Brandon's spine. "And I'm pretty sure you can't handle the consequences of breaking a promise."

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The young girl's eyes curved into crescents as she smiled, acting tough with borrowed power.

This power wasn't just from the speedway itself.

She was hinting to Adrian that behind her... was the Blackwood family.

Adrian could refuse to face the consequences of losing the challenge now.

But... if he broke his promise, he wouldn't be leaving Apex Horizon Speedway today.

Not even if the head of the Cole family himself showed up.

Adrian wouldn't get away unscathed.

Especially if Nicholas Blackwood got involved...

The consequences would be far more humiliating than today's punishment!

Adrian's fingers tightened into fists, the veins on his forehead bulging, making his bloodshot eyes look almost demonic.

Serena's gaze suddenly shifted, landing on Hailey, whose face was twisted in a grimace as she glared at her.

She suddenly smiled. "If Mr. Cole is unwilling to perform the submission... I suppose Miss Wynn could take his place."

Hailey's face turned green.

Her, take his place?

Take Adrian's place and get a "Loser" tattoo on her arm?

Take Adrian's place and kneel in front of tens of thousands of people, bowing with every step as she crawled across the entire track, all while shouting "Brianna is my goddess"?

She had her reputation to think of!

Serena was just being malicious!

She was deliberately trying to drive a wedge between her and Adrian, to ruin their relationship!

"I've given you an alternative. Whether you take it or not is up to you," Serena said, her tone dripping with sarcasm as she watched Hailey's expression shift through a dozen emotions.

And here she thought their so-called true love was supposed to be unbreakable. Adrian whipped his head around to look at Hailey.

"Adrian, I..." Hailey wanted to

maintain her image as a high-society lady! If she embarrassed herself this badly, how could she ever face anyone in Vaelion City's elite circles again?

She racked her brain, trying to come up with an excuse.

"That's enough."

Adrian ground the words out through his teeth. "No one will take my place. I initiated this Overdrive challenge. Since last I honor the bet accept any and all

punishments."

He understood Brianna's hint.

By losing this challenge, he had lost all leverage.

track mant

forced onto the

the speedway staff or

Nicholas Blackwood and beine

made to carry out the punishments

It was better to do it himself.

At the very least, he could salvage a reputation for being a man of his word!

Adrian's eyes were dark pools as he gave Serena a deep, hard look. "You'll regret this, Serena!"

This kind of playing hard to get...

If she kept it up, it would only make him despise her more!

Adrian let out a cold snort, took Hailey by the wrist, and turned to leave.

"Wait."

Serena called out to him.

Adrian stopped, a mocking smile on his face.

He knew it. How could Serena really bear to let him be publicly humiliated?

She was just throwing a tantrum because he had chosen Hailey over her.

He turned back, a smug, "I knew it" expression on his face as he sneered at Serena. "What is it?"

Serena's icy gaze curved into a mocking smile.

She raised an eyebrow. "Did you forget something, Mr. Cole?"

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Adrian's expression twitched at her words.

He had a terrible premonition that whatever Serena was about to say, it wouldn't be good.

Sure enough, her voice, amplified by the microphone, echoed throughout the entire Apex Horizon Speedway.

"Adrian, according to the rules of the Overdrive challenge, you lost. The bike you used for the challenge... the one of equal value to the Ghost, should now be mine."

Adrian's dark eyes widened in shock.

The one of equal value... the Dark Serpent GT.

But the Dark Serpent GT, due to Silver Ghost's mistake, had flown off the track, fallen from a great height, and was smashed to pieces along with its rider.

She had seen the bike get destroyed with her own eyes.

What was the point of bringing up the "Dark Serpent GT" now?

Just then...

Chloe emerged from the crowd, her heels clicking on the pavement.

Her enchanting, flirtatious face still wore that playful smile, bright and bold, but with a hint of coldness. "Mr. Cole, the 'Dark Serpent GT' is the crown jewel of my collection. And yet... I can't believe you lost my Dark Serpent GT to that woman."

She deliberately emphasized the word "my."

Then she continued, "My Dark Serpent GT is valued at over one hundred million on the market. I won't ask for too much."

Here, Chloe paused for a moment, her long, beautiful eyes lifting as if in

amusement. "So... the fifty-million-dollar deposit you gave me earlier will have to serve as compensation. I'll be keeping it. As for the remaining fifty million, remember to transfer it to my account within twenty-four hours."

She raised her hand, holding the contract Adrian had just signed.

Chloe tapped the contract against Adrian's chest, her smile radiant. "You'd better watch the time, Mr. Cole. If it's late... there will be interest, you know."

Adrian's pupils constricted. He stared at Chloe in disbelief and stumbled back two steps.

He had... just scraped together that fifty million by borrowing from everyone he knew.

How could he possibly come up with another fifty million within twenty-four hours? "Miss Barnes..." Adrian licked his dry lips and ran a hand through his messy hair.

He wanted to try and negotiate with Chloe.

But he had barely gotten her name out.

Serena's crisp voice rang out again. "Adrian, as the loser of the Overdrive challenge you owe me a bike of equal value to the Ghost But now that the Dark Serpent GT is

e'

destroyed, I wonder how Mr. Cole

plans to... compensate me?

Adrian's face went pale, a clap of thunder seeming to echo in his mind, striking him right in the heart.

He snapped his head up to look at Serena.

Serena was saying...

He also had to compensate her with a bike worth one hundred million dollars?!

Chloe had already taken fifty million, and he had to pay her another fifty million within twenty-four hours.

And now Serena was demanding another hundred million?!

Even for a prominent family like the Coles in Vaelion City, it was impossible to produce two hundred million in liquid assets on such short notice!

It would mean gutting the entire Cole family fortune.....

The more he thought about it, the faster the color drained from his face!

“Serena, don't you go too far!” Hailey felt her vision go dark as she heard the numbers—fifty million, a hundred million.

All that money...

How dare a country girl like Serena even open her mouth to ask for that much?!

She ground her teeth, her voice

sharp and tinged with a sob. "Adrian

was so good to you in the past, and

you two were even engaged! Why do you have to be so ruthless, why do

you have to take things so...

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! - Chapter 200[626 words]

"Engaged?" Serena raised an eyebrow, a sarcastic smile playing on her lips. "That was just a piece of trash you all forced on me when I was with the Wynn family."

“Ruthless?” she laughed. "Miss Wynn, Adrian was the one who initiated the Overdrive challenge. He agreed to the stakes, and the additional conditions were mutually negotiated. I didn't force him into any of this."

With that, she cast a mocking, languid glance at Adrian. “Mr. Cole, either you pay me one hundred million, or... you provide me with a bike of equal value to the Ghost. I'll give you three days."

Adrian's face was ashen, a vein throbbing in his forehead so hard it felt like his head would explode.

He pressed a hand to his temple, his eyes dark as he stared coldly at Serena, his words ground out through his teeth in disbelief. "Serena, are you sure you want to push things this far with me?"

"Push things?" The corner of Serena's eye lifted in a sarcastic arc as she gave him a slanted look. "Mr. Cole, before you ask that question, you should first ask yourself if you're even worthy."

"You lost. Paying up according to the rules is only fair. It's just about honoring the agreement."

Serena raised an eyebrow. "Or... is it that you really can't afford to lose, Mr. Cole?"

Adrian's cold eyes were fixed on Serena's stunningly beautiful face.

The girl before him had a familiar face, yet she felt like a complete stranger.

Her eyes held none of the fawning, desperate adoration he was used to.

None of that deep affection that made it seem like her entire world revolved around him.

All that remained was icy indifference and mockery.

The old Serena had been timid and submissive at the Wynn family home, and she followed him around like a pathetic stray.

But the Serena now...

She was proud and disdainful.

Nothing like the person he remembered.

His fingers clenched into a tight fist, his gaze frosty as he bit out each word through clenched teeth. "Fine. Just fine! Serena, you'd better not regret this!"

"I don't know if I'll have any regrets, but....." Serena chuckled, her long, sharp eyes lifting. "From the look on your face, Mr. Cole, you seem to be the one with plenty of them."

Adrian stared at the dismissive, mocking expression on Serena's face, as if she were watching a pathetic show, and the feeling of humiliation intensified.

His face was a frozen mask of fury as he turned to leave.

He had only taken two steps.

When he came face-to-face with a young man with brightly colored hair and a fluorescent green leather outfit. The man had his hands in his pockets, and he strutted over with an arrogant swagger.

He was followed by a large contingent of Apex Horizon Speedway security guards. They moved with an imposing, powerful presence.

"Mr. Cole, where do you think you're going?" A roguish, devil-may-care grin appeared on Brian's handsome face. When he reached Adrian, he slung an arm around his shoulder. "The loser of an Overdrive challenge, has to fulfill all the terms before leaving. That's the rule."

He patted Adrian's shoulder. "Want to leave, Mr. Cole? Sure. All you have to do is go to the track, kneel and bow your way through the entire

circuit and then get our exclusive Apex Horizon Speedway tattoo. After that... I'll personally send someone to drive you home."

Although he was just a young, seemingly immature man with a roguish smile that suggested he wasn't to be taken seriously.

Somehow, the stern, cold aura he

exuded was enough to intimidate even Adrian; the sole heir of the Cole family, a man who had long navigated the business world and considered himself one of society's chosen few.

"Mr. Foster, I, Adrian... will not go back on my word!" Each word was squeezed out from between Adrian's clenched teeth.