

Chapter 35 Car Racing

Lorraine's Audi could barely keep up with the Bugatti Veyron.

Marco silently followed them in his black Ford, keeping an eye on Lorraine.

"Lorraine, it's not too late. You can quit now. Don't worry about the bet. I'll talk to Slater."

The howling wind muffled Marco's voice.

Lorraine could barely hear him. She was focused on racing and didn't even bat an eyelid at him.

The rumble of the car made her heart race in her chest. Her blood boiled with passion and determination.

The adrenaline rush made her feel alive again. She hadn't experienced such excitement in a long time.

Three years of failed marriage had made her lose sight of who she was. But the passion coursing through her blood and bones was alive even today.

Lorraine closely followed behind Slater's car.

Suddenly, Lorraine saw a turning on the road, and her eyes lit up.

She clenched the steering wheel, drove the Audi at full

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Suddenly, Loraine saw a turning on the road, and her eyes lit up.

She clenched the steering wheel, drove the Audi at full speed, and took the turn.

Slater was still proud and cocky about leading the race.

But the next second, the white Audi caught up with him, and the distance between the two cars gradually shortened.

He wondered how Loraine managed to catch up with him.

Slater gritted his teeth and stepped on the gas.

However, the car fishtailed as it turned the corner. Slater tried his best but all he could do was watch the white Audi overtake him after it passed the corner.

He couldn't help but wonder how she managed to race past him.

Slater was dumbfounded as he witnessed Loraine's skills. Even Marco, who was closely following Loraine the entire time, was amazed.

Her racing skills ignited the competitive spirit within him. Marco narrowed his eyes and stepped on the gas. The black Ford sped up in an instant, surpassing Slater, and started chasing after Loraine.

The contestants of the competition changed from Slater and Loraine to Marco and her.

Slater realized he was lagging, so he peeped out of the window and shouted at Marco, "Marco, I'll leave the rest to you! Fight for your bro! Don't go easy on her!" ^①

Meanwhile, Jimmie and Jennie were waiting at the finishing line.

Soon, two cars emerged in front of them.

The white Audi and the black Ford raced after each other. The distance between them was minimal. It was difficult to tell who was in front and who was behind.

Finally, the two cars reached the finishing line almost at the same time.

The cars roared and trundled to a halt after reaching the finishing line.

As soon as Loraine got out of the car, Jennie darted toward her, practically bouncing with excitement.

"Lorrie, that's great! You're the winner!"

Soon, Slater also reached the finishing line.

He was like a defeated cat now, with his tail drooping down.

Jennie complacently reached out her hand to him. "You lost to Lorrie. Give me the car keys!"

Slater's body stiffened when he heard that. He subconsciously clutched his keys tightly.

"What?" Jennie sneered at him. "Are you going to go back on your words?"

"No!"

Sweat beaded Slater's forehead. He glanced at Marco, who was standing beside him, and an idea popped into his mind. "The rule doesn't state that only I can compete with Loraine. Marco also participated in the race; he won. Marco is my friend. If he didn't lose, it means I didn't either."

Jennie's eyes widened. She had never seen someone as unreasonable and shameless as him.

However, as soon as Slater finished speaking, Marco lifted his hands in defeat.

"I lost. Despite the disparity in our car performance, the race ended in a tie. Naturally, I lost."

"Marco, you can't betray your friend for your ex-wife!" Slater shouted anxiously.

Marco looked at him intently. "Slater, you lost the race! You are no match for Loraine when it comes to racing."

Slater was at a loss for words.

His driving skills were inferior to Loraine's.

However, he was unwilling to admit it. "But she didn't win either. It was a tie!"

"Who said it was a tie?" Loraine asked.

She took out the driving recorder in her car and threw it at Slater.

"Take a good look at it. I won."

Slater turned on the recorder, which showed the picture of Loraine's car reaching the finish line ahead of Marco's.

She hadn't let Marco overtake her even once.



Chapter 36 Win

"How is that possible?" Looking at the screen, Slater glowered.

After watching the video over and over again, he had to admit that Loraine had won.

"Can I have the car keys now?" Loraine held out her open hand in front of Slater. "Surely the future heir of Zepto Group wouldn't deceive a simple country girl like me?"

Slater was hesitating. Upon hearing this, he became enraged.

"Fine. I won't go back on my words!"

Heartbroken, he handed over the car keys to Loraine.

"My car is a limited edition Bugatti Veyron. If it weren't for me, poor people like you might go your whole lives without ever seeing one. Remember to take it to get a wax every fortnight, and don't park it in an open parking lot. If it rains, the water will wet the engine..."

Slater continued giving instructions until, finally, Loraine got fed up and grabbed the keys.

"Come on," she said impatiently. "Stop stalling."

She opened the door of the Bugatti Veyron and stepped

inside. Waving at Jennie, she said, "Jennie, come here. I'll take you for a ride!"

"Yeah! You're amazing, Lorrie!"

Jennie bounded over and joined Loraine in the sports car.

Suddenly, the silvery blue Bugatti Veyron leapt forward, making a loud rumbling noise. It drove straight through a muddy puddle, causing a massive splash.

"Loraine, be careful!" Slater shouted. "Don't make my car dirty!"

However, Slater's face disappeared beneath a fountain of mud.

"Wow! Looking in the rear view mirror, Jennie could see Slater standing by the side of the road, covered in mud.

Her silvery, joyous laughter faded as the car sped away.

Marco stood still, lost in thought.

He just saw another side of Loraine that he didn't know.

As it turned out, she was incredible.

How many secrets did Loraine keep?

Architectural design, car racing... How could a simple country girl know such things?

It was time he investigated his ex-wife.

Marco frowned and opened the car door. He needed to go home to arrange for someone to investigate.

When Slater saw that Marco was about to leave, he ran

over.

"Marco, your ex-wife just swindled my precious car. You have to fix this!"

Marco ignored Slater, casting a sidelong glance at Jimmie, who was watching them with amusement.

Marco's glance sent a shiver down Jimmie's spine. He got into the car immediately.

Slater went to join them in the car, but with a sudden click, Marco locked the door, shutting him out.

Slater was stunned. He started banging on the window.

"Bro, what are you doing? I just lost my car. Why won't you drive me home?"

"You asked for it. Besides, the cold wind will do you good. It'll help sober you up."

After saying that, Marco drove away.

Slater was left standing alone, shivering in the cold wind.

Slater was both anxious and annoyed about losing his car and being abandoned by his friends.

He let out an angry roar. This was all Loraine's fault.

"Loraine, just wait and see. You better stay out of my way, or I'll teach you a lesson!"

A few days later, reports of Universe Group's cooperation with the government began to spread. The stock price of Universe Group soared, and Loraine's fame skyrocketed,

too.

Soon, people found out about Loraine's past.

Loraine had been abandoned by Marco. After that, she not only joined forces with his business rival but also successfully took away his project.

Such a dramatic story inevitably caused a sensation on the Internet, and it was the trending topic for several days.

Marco received a call from his mother, Laura Bryant.

"Marco, what's happening? Didn't you divorce Loraine? How did she get involved with our project?"

Irritated, Marco rubbed his temples. "It's a long story, Mom."

"Tell me the truth," Laura blurted out emotionally. "Did she threaten you with the project so that she was willing to divorce you? How much money did she get from you?"

Laura's voice was dripping with disgust and disdain for Loraine, making Marco's face darken with every word.

"It's not what you think. Loraine didn't ask for anything, and she won the project fairly."

"She made it on her own? No way! She doesn't even deserve to be a servant of our family. She married up and changed her fate. Her true colors should have been revealed after the divorce. Don't go gentle on her just because she's your ex-wife. Get that project back as soon as possible!"