Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 60

Continuous cheers came from the people behind.

Everyone was supporting Benjamin and no one supported Janet. By that point, she had entered into a competitive state with her hands on the steering wheel and her feet on the throttle.

A scared Lee sat in the car, regretting the fact that he had listened to her. Benjamin, who was in another black sports car, drove the steering wheel with one hand.

All the people in the scene shouted, "Young Master Campbell, quickly defeat the blonde!"

"I'm about to make a move!" Benjamin said in the driver's seat as he raised his eyebrow and licked his teeth desperately.

He drove a black sports car and eventually raced past her with a beautiful swing tail. A helicopter hovered above the black sports car to film the entire process.

When they saw that Janet was behind, there was a burst of cheers in the audience. Even if they knew that she would lose, they couldn't help but cheer for him when they saw her trailing from behind.

"Blonde girl, you may be good at bragging, but look at yourself now. Well, you were arrogant earlier by saying that you could win. I think your driving skills can't compliment the car. Hey, don't pee your pants in fear, haha."

Janet calmly faced the ridicule as Lee, who sat in the shotgun seat, stared at the front of the curve. His heartbeat accelerated, leaving him with the sensation that he was about to faint. "Slow down, Janet. I'm close to having a heart attack!"

"I'll treat it for you," she sneered.

Upon facing his plea for mercy, she showed no intention of slowing down at all. After all, I can't back down now after making that bet.

The audience, who watched her, couldn't help but laugh.

"These people are looking for death by not slowing down at the curve at all! The little girl and the handsome guy next to her will definitely be celebrating All Souls Day today next year!"

The audience was expecting to witness a car crash the next second, so they decided to cover their eyes as they lacked the courage to look at a bloody scene.

However, the next second, the 'Shadow' swung its tail in the speed of lighting, turned around the corner before leaving a black shadow in its wake.

"Oh my God, it's so exhilarating!" Lee shouted in the car.

Janet's hands were in control of the steering wheel while her foot was glued to the throttle as her mouth had a touch of devilish yet charming smile. "Lee, are you still afraid?"

"It's so exciting!" He swallowed his saliva and shook his head.

The crowd was stunned, never expecting the blonde girl to have such a skill.

"Lee, hold on tight!" Her slender legs stepped on the throttle as she licked at her lips.

He desperately clutched the seat belt. "Okay, Janet!"

The audience saw her speeding and shouted, "Oh my God, is she drifting? The blonde is about to catch up with Young Master Benjamin!"

That car of hers was able to narrow the distance with Benjamin's sports car in the blink of an eye, surprising him.

"Young Master Benjamin, come on. The blonde's catching up to you!"

His eyes slightly squinted, looking at the 'Shadow' behind him before suddenly accelerating.

It appeared that the speed of Janet and Benjamin's cars were about the same.

Before the next curve arrived, she asked with a cold voice, "Lee, do you want to win?"

"Yes!" Lee, who sat in the shotgun seat, looked at Janet's exquisite perfect face from the side with a trembling voice.

"As you wish." Janet smiled slightly with playful eyes as she crazily turned the steering wheel with one hand at a fast speed.

The audience looked at the scene.

"Hey, she has again caught up and surpassed Young Master Benjamin. Look at that; she's now the winner!"

"My God, the little girl actually won! Benjamin is not her opponent at all. I can't believe that he would actually lose."

Benjamin paled as he mumbled, "How is this possible? It's impossible…"