

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 59

Lee sat down and poured a glass of water for Janet. "We'll be good to go in about ten more minutes."

When the racing car champion, Young Master Campbell, realized that it was a woman who drove the Shadow, he couldn't help but tease her. "Hey, did you rent it? Or did your sugar daddy give it to you?"

She looked up and shot him a glance before ignoring him!

A few people grouped together and began to gossip. "Huh, the blonde girl seems arrogant. The poor girl must be here to learn racing, so I'll definitely defeat her in the race! If she knows how to race, then I'll polish her shoes!"

Lee looked at her, asking as he listened to the nonsensical discussion, "Janet, why are you keeping silent?"

She could no longer stand what was being said and rose to her full height before confronting them. "If that's what you wish for, don't worry. I won't let you down. You can polish my shoes later."

Upon hearing her words, everyone burst into laughter. "Wow, look at her confidence. Little girl, have you been weaned? Do you know who your opponent is? Do you want to know? Do you dare to race?"

Janet raised her eyebrows, asking, "Who?" Her facial expression illustrated that she wasn't even interested in knowing.

"Haha, how dare you come for the race without knowing your opponent? Ah, I understand now. You are here to fish for those attractive young boys here, shameless kiddo. This must be the first time that you are seeing 'Shadow', right? There must be an old man who lent you his car for you to feign wealthiness. Look at your virtues." Everyone around her looked at her in disgust.

Her eyes widened as the corners of her mouth twitched slightly. "You must be Young Master Campbell, right? Why don't we make a bet?"

"What are you betting on?" Benjamin asked in arrogance.

"If I win first place in the race today, you'll have to pay for everyone's food and drinks."

Benjamin sneered, "You will win? What about if you lose?"

"I will give you two million."

Everyone sneered, "Oh, do you have two million, blonde girl? Remember that it will take forever for your sugar daddy to earn it back!"

Lee's face darkened when he heard those words, but Janet hinted at him not to react harshly with her eyes.

She slowly took out a black card from her bag with a quota of 10 million and shook it before saying, "You all know this piece here. If I lose, you can spend as much as you like today." She blinked and gazed at the group of fools. Unbelievable.

Everyone thought, How does she have a black card? Was it also a gift by her sugar daddy? But, giving her ten million is impossible, right? Who is this girl?

Benjamin had always wanted a black card, but his parents never gave it to him. Now that she had it, it seemed to be an insult to him that he did not have one.

She looked up and slightly squinted her eyes. "Do you want to gamble or not? If you can't afford to lose, then forget it."

"Fine. It's merely a few million, which is my weekly pocket money," he replied with disdain. How could I admit defeat to a blonde girl?

She instructed Lee. "Let's go."

Ten minutes had passed and the game was now officially starting.

A beautiful woman in a miniskirt held up a small banner.

“Ready!”

There were 7 to 8 cars on the lane.

“3, 2, 1, go!” In the blink of an eye, all of those cars sped off—steadily and fast!

It was the first time that Lee rode with Janet. “Janet, please take it easy and drive slowly. Being slow is the most important thing!”

Janet sneered, “Coward, how can you win if you are slow?”

She could see the reflection of other cars as they sped past her.

For her, their thick smoke had expressed haughtiness.

In the beginning, she was far behind others, but she didn’t rush and now whispered, “Get ready; we are going to fly past them.”

Just before he digested her words, she changed the gear to the fastest one and sent the car rushing at the highest speed.