

Chapter 713 The Tree Blocking The Way

At this time, Henrik's McLaren Senna was speeding up the road.

Henrik glanced in his rearview mirror and a smirk appeared on his face when he saw that Trevor's Toyota was nowhere to be found.

He was overjoyed and already imagined Trevor taking off his clothes and running naked all over the mountain.

"Today I will have my revenge on you, Trevor. I'm going to humiliate you like you humiliated me last time. I guarantee you I'll laugh out loud when you run naked on the mountain!"

As Henrik was immersed in his fantasy and feeling extremely happy, he suddenly saw a tree that had fallen in the middle of the road. The big tree lay horizontally on the road,

that Trevor's Toyota was nowhere to be found.

He was overjoyed and already imagined Trevor taking off his clothes and running naked all over the mountain.

"Today I will have my revenge on you, Trevor. I'm going to humiliate you like you humiliated me last time. I guarantee you I'll laugh out loud when you run naked on the mountain!"

As Henrik was immersed in his fantasy and feeling extremely happy, he suddenly saw a tree that had fallen in the middle of the road. The big tree lay horizontally on the road, blocking his way.

Henrik's eyes widened in horror and quickly stepped on the brakes.

The fast-moving car suddenly braked, its tires scraping hard against the road. The screeching of the tires made a deafening noise and the tires almost emitted smoke.

Fortunately, the car stopped a few centimeters from the tree.

"Fuck!"

Henrik was furious and cursed madly. He opened the door angrily and got out of the car. He was so furious that he took off his peaked cap and threw it at the car. His face flushed with rage, and he stared at the big tree in front of him.

"Who the hell did this?" He was beside himself. Despite his best efforts, he couldn't move the tree that was blocking the road. He couldn't continue the race.

After a while, Henrik saw Trevor's car in the distance.

He snorted and murmured, "So what? Anyway, we all have to stop since this damn tree is blocking the road."

Henrik wasn't worried at all. He just needed to wait for his friends to come and help him remove the big tree from the road.

With an incredible car like the McLaren Senna, he was sure to win.

Much to Henrik's surprise, Trevor didn't seem at all annoyed when his car stopped in front

of the big tree.

Henrik looked at him and sneered, "Trevor, do you think your car could bypass the tree?"

Trevor got out of the car and smiled at Henrik. Then, he headed to the back of the car and opened the trunk. Under Henrik's stunned gaze, he took out a bike.

"What a coincidence! Looks like I really can bypass the tree!" With a slight smile, Trevor carried his bike and bypassed the tree.

Once on the other side of the tree, he turned and looked at Henrik whose face was livid. He smiled and said lightly, "I think you said I can ride whatever I want, right? Well, see you at the finish line."

Henrik watched in awe as Trevor rode off on his bike.

It took a while for him to come to his senses. He went berserk and repeatedly hit the fallen tree with his fist.

It took Henrik some time to calm down.

The winding mountain road was still very long. Once he and his friends removed the

big tree blocking the road, it would be easy for him to catch up with Trevor.

Thinking of this, Henrik calmed down.

About a few minutes later, Henrik's friends who were driving their own sports cars caught up with him. They were stunned when they saw the tree blocking the way.

Rowe's face changed drastically. He wanted to say something, but after careful consideration, he thought it better to keep quiet.

Rowe and his friend looked at each other, and they could see the confusion and panic on each other's face.

Rowe didn't dare to say that he secretly hired people to cut the trees.

Their original plan was to have people to push down the trees to block Trevor's road as he drove behind Henrik.

However, when Rowe saw that Trevor was driving a regular AE86, he thought Henrik would win easily, so he asked the people he had hired to push the trees to leave before

the race started.1

He didn't understand how this big tree managed to end up in the middle of the road.

"Come on, help me move the tree!"

Rowe didn't have the time to figure it out as Henrik waved his hand and asked everyone to help him move the tree.

He gritted his teeth and mumbled, "Trevor left on a bike! But it doesn't matter. Once the tree is out of the way, I will definitely win!"

Hearing that, the others immediately cheered and mocked Trevor.

"That guy is definitely an idiot! A bike? Is he joking or something?"

"His crappy car couldn't drive fast, and now he is riding a bike, which is slower."

"Henrik will definitely win, even if he stays here for half an hour!"

The guys then began to move the tree under the Henrik's command.