## **KINDA SWEET 671**

Chapter 671 Keep It a Secret for Her

Laura had never thought that Kristina would be Christine's sister.

Gentry didn't sit with them at the same table. He probably felt that it was a bit awkward for a man to sit

with two women. They wouldn't have anything in common to talk about.

So he sat at another table and ordered a cold drink.

Laura felt a bit weird, but she didn't ask him to come over and sit with them because she saw Kristina

seemed to be OK with this.

She looked at Kristina, frowned, and asked, "Does Christine know that you're back in the country?"

Kristina was stunned for a moment because she didn't think that Laura would ask her this.

It seemed that Kristina had never thought about this before.

After a moment of silence, she said, "I don't think so."

Christine would definitely hate her if she had known.

She had promised her that she would leave the city, stay away from that man and never come back.

But she failed to keep her promise. She came back over 20 years later.

She wondered what her sister would do upon knowing she was back.





Laura said that partly for her own good.
She did not know what had happened between Kristina and Christine, but Christine had told Kristina
not to come back.
She assumed that there was a dispute between them.
As Max's wife, even though Christine didn't like Laura, she didn't want to lie to her mother-in-law about
something so important.
Moreover, she didn't want to set herself against Christine, which would make things weirder between
them.
However, she wasn't doing this all for herself, either.
Although it seemed that Max had never cared about his mother, she knew that Christine actually meant
a lot to him.
She didn't want to put Max in a difficult place. She didn't want anything to cause any dispute between a
mother and a son.
Thinking of that, she sighed again.
"I'm really sorry, Kristina. That's all I can promise. If you"





Kristina and Christine ran into each other in the underground parking lot of the mall.
Gentry had gone to get the car, leaving Kristina alone waiting; however, as soon as he left, a car pulled
over beside Kristina. Then, Christine got out.
They stood face to face and were both stunned.
"Why are you here?"
Christine was furious. She looked around to make sure that there was no one around. Then she pulled
Kristina to a corner.
She stared at her fiercely and growled, "I told you not to come back. How did you come back? What or
earth do you want?"
Kristina was still standing there, feeling a bit overwhelmed.
Suddenly, they heard the sound of an engine. Then a black car pulled over beside them.
Gentry got out of the car with a sullen face and strode over. He pulled Kristina to his back. She was still
in a daze.
"What are you doing?"



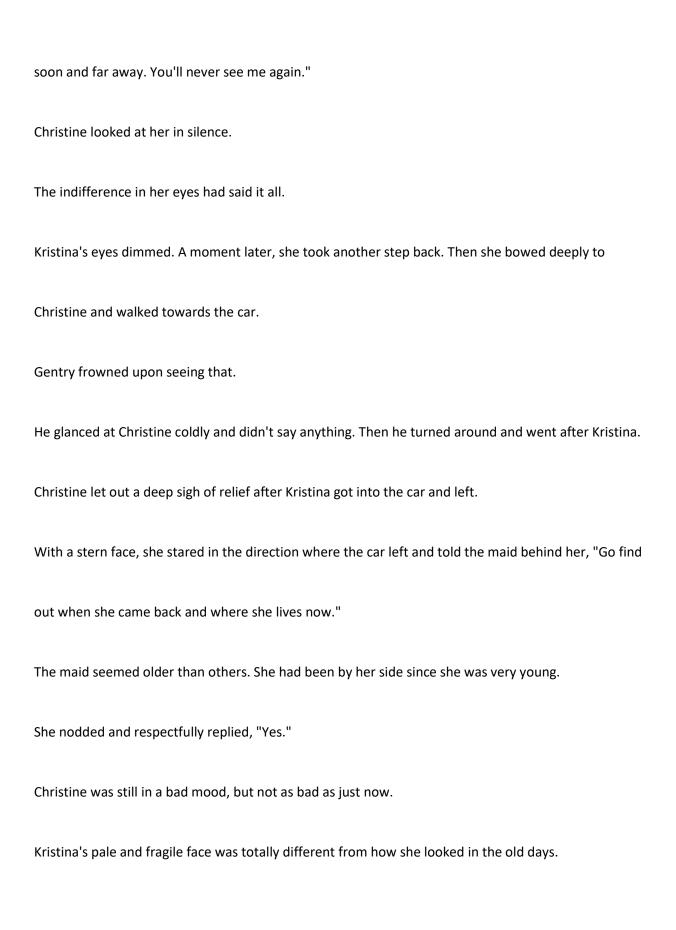
pulled Kristina back. He glared at Christine and said sternly, "She's a person with her own life. You have no right to decide where she should or should not go!" Christine looked at him and then turned to Kristina. She sneered in disbelief. "Surprise, surprise... There are still men striving to protect you even when you're this age." Her gaze stopped on Gentry's face again, and she sneered, "Who are you? Her lover? Her husband? Or nobody? Did she ask you to come back with her?" Gentry's face became sullen. He replied severely, "It's none of your business. You are a decent person, and you two used to be sisters... Why do you have to speak so harshly? That would only embarrass both of you." When Christine heard this, she acted as if it was the biggest joke. She looked surprised in disbelieve at first, and then she burst out laughing.

"Decent? You just made my day! Did she tell you that we were sisters? Then let me tell you... I had

nothing to do with her twenty years ago when she seduced my husband!"

As soon as she said that, everyone was shocked. Kristina's face turned ashen. She tensed up and looked at Christine's sullen face Those terrible memories of the past flooded into her mind again, and her tears couldn't stop streaming down. "Christine, I didn't mean to cause you any trouble. I just... I just want to come back and take a look..." Christine sneered and said, "Take a look at what? At the man, you've been loving for decades? You wanna find out if he's happy with me so that you can step between us again?" "Kristina, if I knew what would happen today, I would never have saved you back then. I should've just let you get drowned in the sea! So you wouldn't have to live like this now, and I wouldn't be disgusted by you." Kristina was shocked and took two steps back. Christine's words were like a knife stabbing deep into her heart. She bit her lower lip and shook her head after a while. "Christine, I know you won't forgive me no matter what I say. So I won't say anything more. Don't worry,

I didn't come back for any of those things you just said. Now that you don't want to see me, I'll be off



Christine seemed to be hesitating, but she said nothing more and walked into the mall in the end. Chapter 673 Report Her Whereabouts Chad captured Christine's mood swings that night as soon as he got home. Her face was gloomy, as if some disaster was falling upon this family. Now that their two sons were not home, he was the only one with her now. If anything could have made her angry, that would be him. After all, Christine wouldn't be mad at the servants. She could be pretty tolerant in that respect. Sometimes they made some mistakes, and she would notice them shortly, at most. There were a few times when she punished them, but she wouldn't be bothered by this for too long. Chad frowned when thinking of that. He tried to recall everything that had happened today when he changed his shoes at the doorway. He went to work this morning and had spent the whole day in the company. They hadn't even had a phone call, let alone to see her face to face and drive her up the wall. He thought about it through and through.

It was not their anniversary, not anyone's birthday, or any special day.

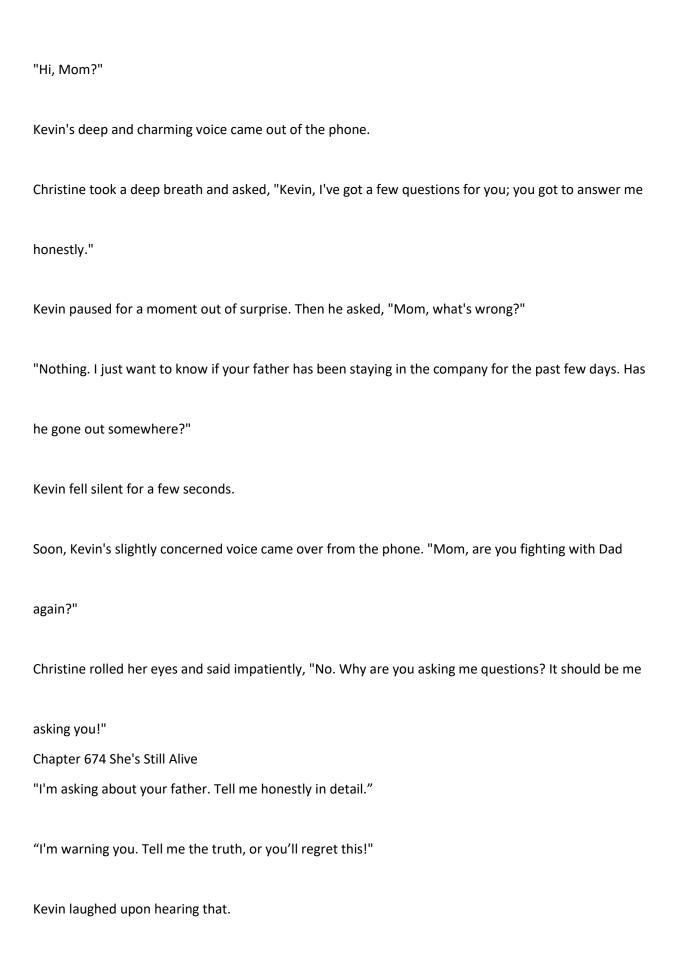




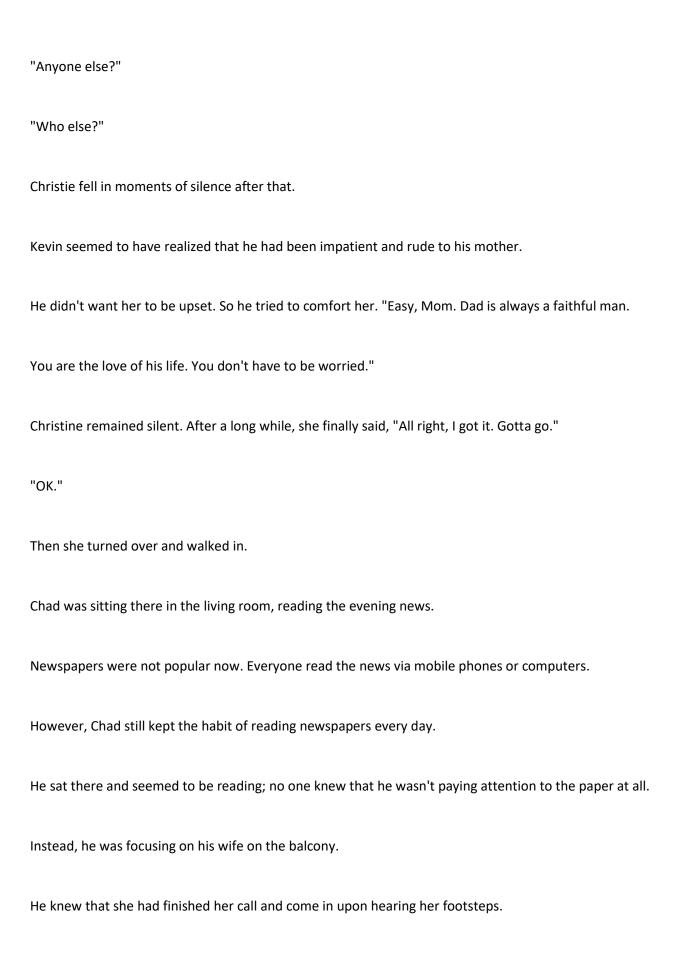




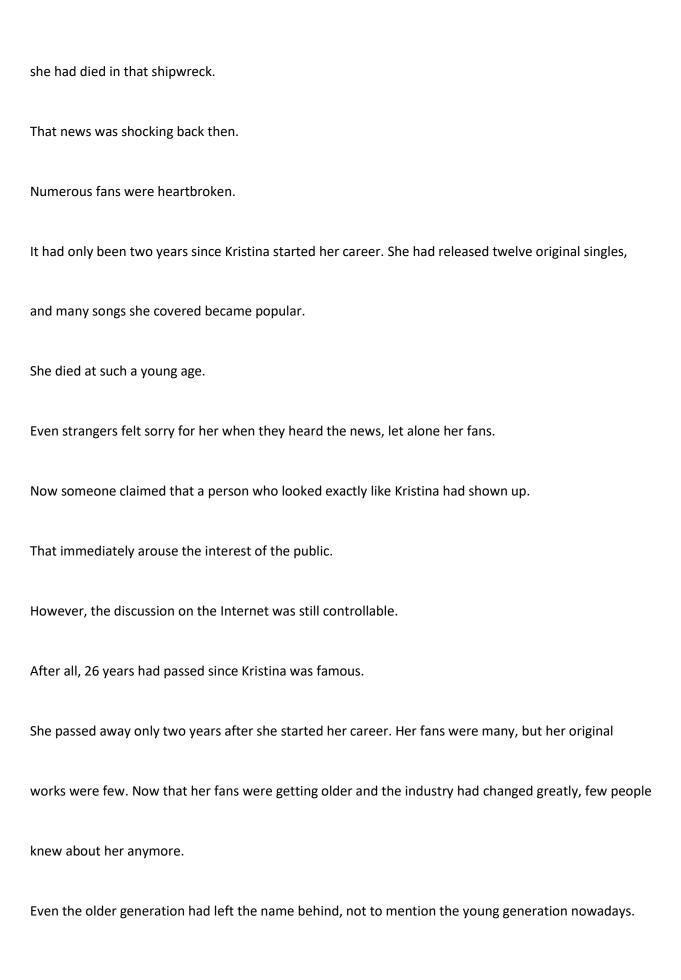
Christine walked to the balcony alone after dinner and called Kevin. Kevin wasn't living with his parents now. He moved out after he got married to Ally. He hadn't brought Ally over yet, and Christine didn't urge him. She knew that her two sons were very opinionated. In their eyes, she was no better than a family mascot. Her words didn't carry much weight on them. She felt a bit upset when thinking of that. However, none of these seemed to matter at this moment. Christine had no intention to manipulate her sons forever. They were supposed to have their own lives after they grew up. She was not a control-freak-kind-of parent, and she was also too tired to care about that much. She wouldn't have opposed Max's relationship so strongly if Laura weren't from the entertainment industry. She wouldn't care how humble Laura's family background was. Christine dialed a number. The phone call was soon picked up.







So he immediately turned aside and coughed a little, pretending to be reading.
Christine walked in and saw him sitting there. She then said nothing.
The next day, a piece of news suddenly popped out on the Internet.
Rumor had it that someone happened to meet a person looking like Kristina, a diva who died more than
20 years ago. There was even a sneaky clip.
Many people were shocked as soon as the news came out.
Some wondered who Kristina was.
She was a famous singer that was once popular 26 years ago.
Her sweet voice and charming look were like a bomb to the then music industry. People were crazy
about her.
She was also good at many musical instruments.
It was said that her pursuers were across Eqitin and Julio.
Kristina was very a megastar, but there was barely any gossip about her.
One day, the news suddenly came out that her ship ran into a tsunami when she went out to sail, and



They probably hadn't even heard of her name.
Laura worked in the entertainment industry, but she was pretty cool when hearing Kristina's name.
Because Kristina's fans were from the older generation.
Few of them paid attention to new trends on the Internet now.
Only those who still remembered her would follow it when the news first came out.
But later, a super fan of hers found this post and saw the sneak clip. He was utterly astonished.
The woman looked exactly the same as Kristina.
Or, they were more than just being similar; they were identical.
He was a huge fan. When Kristina passed away 26 years ago, he was just a teenager. Now he was in
his forties.
He was still relatively young and frequently surfed the Internet.
Then he saw the news and the woman who looked identical to Kristina.
His peaceful mind became trilled again.
Was it really her? Did she come back to life?

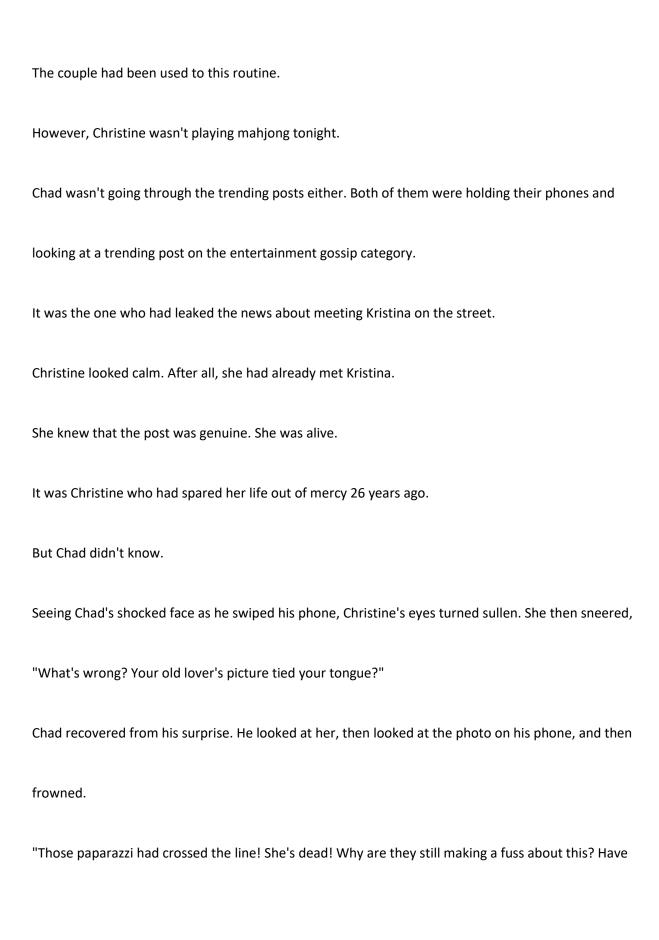
Kristina's body has never been found after the shipwreck. The accident happened far from the coast, and the salvaged technology was yet to develop. It was hardly possible for them to find her. Therefore, the rescue team gave up 48 hours later. There might be a chance for her to survive? He knew that the chance was slim. Other people might find that thought ridiculous. There were plenty of people who looked similar. Perhaps it was just a coincidence. But to that guy, it was a glimmer of hope in the darkness. He wanted to seize the opportunity no matter what. He reposted the news and added his own treasured collections of Kristina's photos and singing clips. Then he wrote another article that introduced her life. The man was somewhat an influencer. He worked as a source on the Internet, and his posts covered almost all areas. Many people followed him because he was a valid informant most of the time. As soon as he posted it, people's comments flooded. Chapter 675 Become Her Fans Kristina's old fans flooded to the comment section of the post.

People had forgotten many things after 26 years, including what they once loved. Most things were
fading away from their memories.
But those photos were all real. They were as pleasant and touching as they were 26 years ago.
Those performance videos recalled everyone's memory of 26 years ago.
They remembered the young and lively girl standing on the stage, radiating, giving people warmth and
sweetness.
The comment section was full of sad and teary emojis. People missed Kristina so much.
Some young people didn't have a full picture of the history, so they were confused when they first saw
the comments.
They even scorned, thinking that it was merely a publicity trick.
They thought maybe it was some has-been star who wanted to turn her career around again, which
had happened a lot recently.
However, after they saw Kristina's performance videos and her life introduction, they decided to know
more about her.

They gradually liked her because they found Kristina so charming and good at singing.
She was like a goddess.
When they learned that the goddess died at such a young age, they felt overwhelmed with pity.
They all became her fan, wishing they could've known them earlier.
However, being in the eye of the storm, Kristina had no idea what was going on.
She stayed overseas for the past decades, and Gentry was her only company.
She didn't want to see any domestic news, especially the news about that guy, so as not to make her
calm mind state get stirred again.
Therefore, if she was cut off from the Internet and kept isolated from the world.
She wanted to spend the rest of his life living there peacefully.
However, one day, her doctor told her that she only had three months left.
She then realized that the time was pressing for her.
She had thought about what she wanted the most within the short time she had.
In the end, she just wanted to come back.
She didn't want to come back to take or prove anything.

She just wanted to go back to her familiar homeland, to smell the familiar sweetness in the air, and to
meet her acquaintances and beloved ones.
That was all she wanted.
She even felt blessed to have met Christine.
The woman Kristina had felt guilty for half a life seemed to be living a good life now.
Christine should be living a happy life. Kristina knew that her bark was worse than her bite.
She deserved a happy life.
Kristina was wondering how it was going for the other person.
She had struggled to see him or not; in the end, she decided to give up that thought.
The past was the past. Everything should have been ended that afternoon 26 years ago.
She had already been reckless to come back, so she decided not to disturb them before she died.
However, someone would put her photo on the Internet.
Just by then, in the Nixon family's house.
Chad and Christine were sitting on the bed, swiping their phones, which had become part of their daily

routine.
Chad didn't have this habit in the past. He used to read at bedtime.
But he was told that people should learn more new things as they got older to catch up with the trend
instead of reading all the time.
The world was changing fast. He might be powerful and influential in the business world now, but he
could be left behind soon if he gave up learning new things.
Chad found that suggestion reasonable.
He didn't like gossips on the Internet, but it was still good for him to go online and learn more about
young people's lives and thoughts.
That was how the Chairman of the Nixon Group learned to swipe his phone.
Christine, on the other hand, often played poker online before going to bed.
She played it with her friends. Every time her phone rang, it meant that she had won or lost money for
real.
They made voice calls and played several rounds every night before going to bed, or she couldn't fall
asleep.



they no shame?!"

He looked mad as he spoke. Then he decided to have someone get rid of the post.

He was about to make the call, only to be stopped by Christine.

Christine looked at him and said with a smile, "What's the rush? They have taken photos, and the evidence is conclusive. Maybe she's really alive. If you call them, aren't you afraid that you'll cut off the only source?"

Chad frowned deeper upon hearing that.

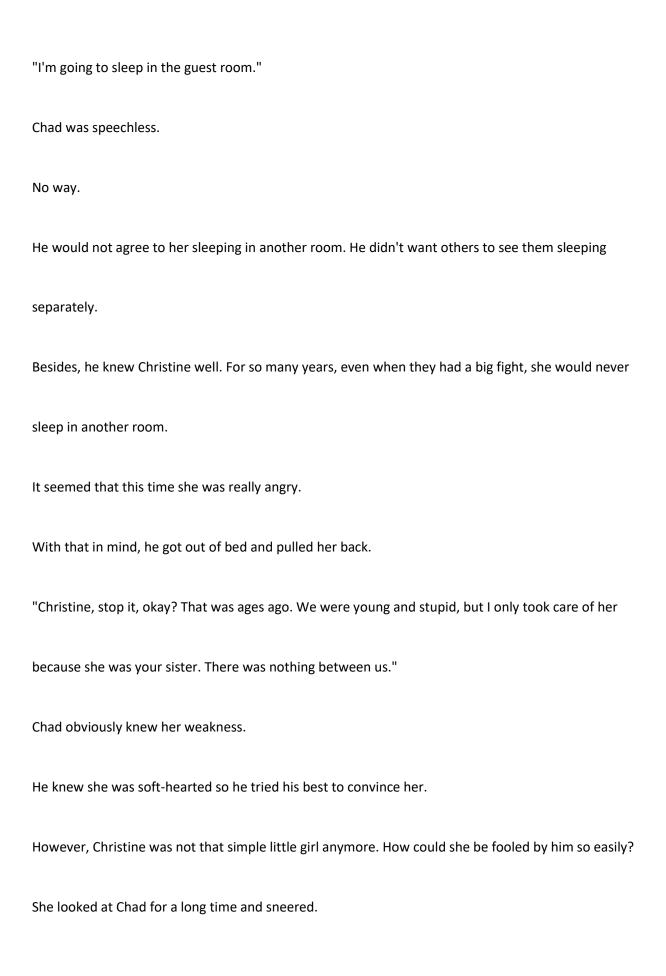
"That's impossible! I led the search and rescue team by myself back then. The sea area there was so vast, without any life-saving system or islands near that shipwreck site, no one could survive for two days after they fell into the sea."

Christine sneered and said nothing.

Chad dialed a number and told someone on the phone, "Go find out who posted the post about Kristina online, and get it off the trending list as soon as you can! I don't wanna see anything like this being discussed online ever again!"

The person on the other end agreed and did what he was told.

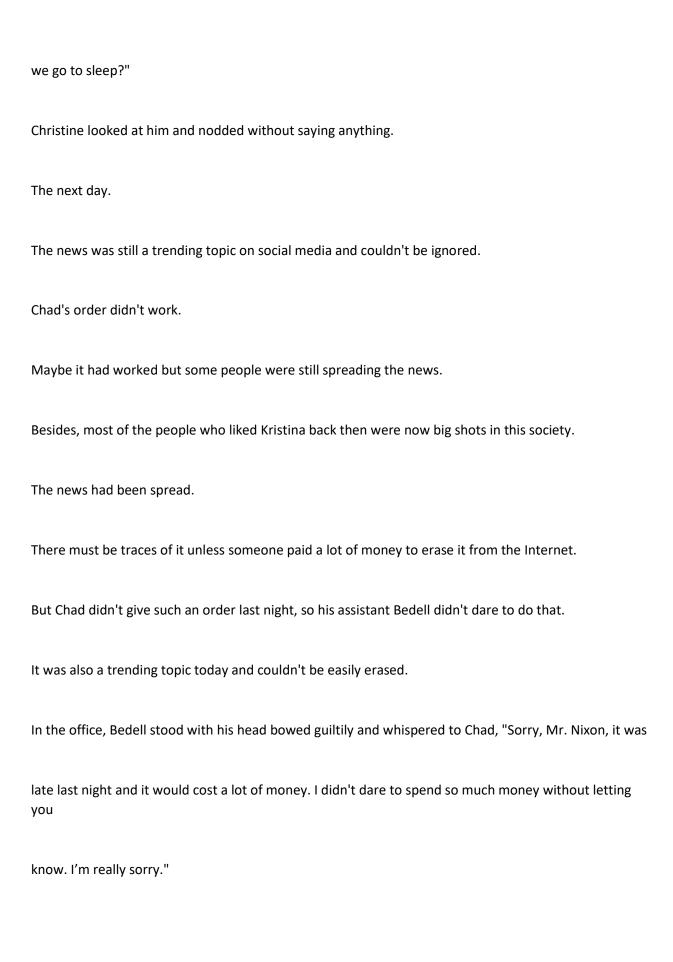


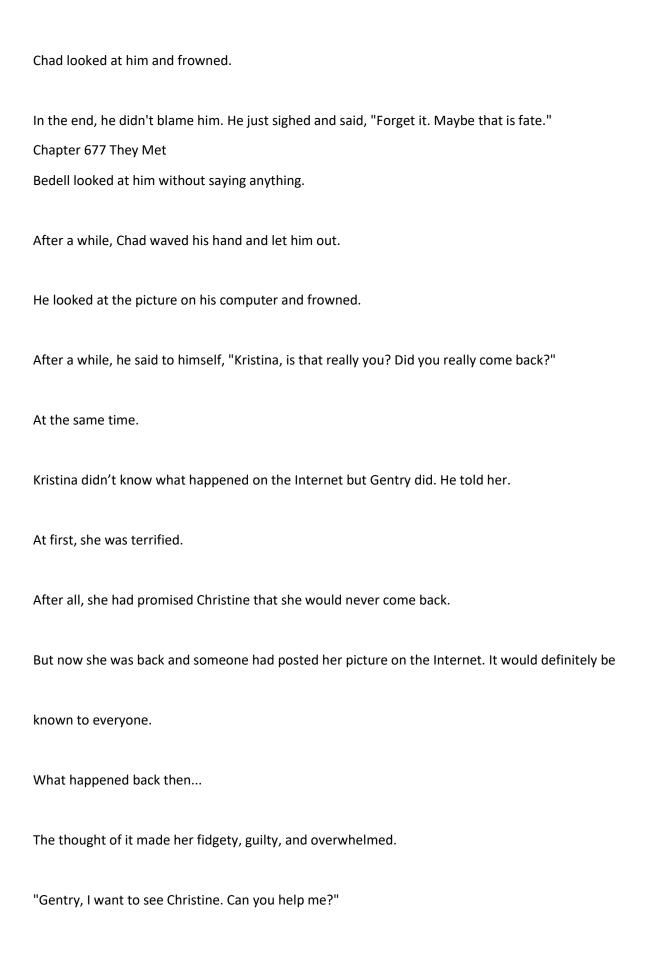




Christine looked at his excited look. She tried to be optimistic before but now she suddenly lost all
hope.
She said coldly, "Yeah, it's true. Congratulations. You've got your lover back in your life."
"I" Chad was helpless. He opened his mouth but he didn't say anything.
After a while, he whispered, "Christine, believe it or not, there was really nothing between me and
Kristina. I know there are some misunderstandings between us, but I hope you can trust me. We've
been married for so many years. I never cheated on you and I deserve your trust."
After that, he fell silent.
Christine stood there with a grim look on her face, but she didn't look as angry as before.
After a while, she came over, sat down on the bed, and looked at him.
"So what are you gonna do?"
Chad looked calm, but he was glad she sat down next to him.
After all, they had argued many times over the years because of Kristina.
It was like a thorn between them.
Every time she stabbed him with it, she was also stabbing herself.

With this in mind, Chad sighed with mixed feelings,
"I don't know. It doesn't matter to me if she's alive or not. I only care about you. We grew up together
and she was like my sister, but it ended 26 years ago."
"I pay attention to news about her only because she was your sister. If you don't like it, I'll never read
about her again."
He sounded sincere and Christine frowned suspiciously.
"Really?"
"Of course!"
Chad held up his finger, "I swear to God."
Hearing that he was really going to swear, Christine immediately stopped him.
"Fine. Save it."
Despite all the terrible things she said to him, she loved him at the end of the day.
Chad knew about this, so he was in a much better mood.
He held Christine's shoulders and said, "Well, now that we've made it clear and it's getting late, shall









told her that Miss Welch wanted to see her. Christine's assistant didn't know who it was, so she didn't dare delay and told her. Christine immediately knew who it was, thought for a moment, and agreed to meet with her. Of course, Kristina knew where the Nixon family's villa was. After all, she used to frequent that place. But now she didn't dare to go back, because, she didn't want to be spotted by the public, lest the fact that she was still alive be exposed. Plus, she just wanted to meet Christine in private and explain to her. She would leave immediately and never bother them again. But if she did go to the villa and someone posted a picture online, what happened 26 years ago would be exposed. Not only could she not explain, but Christine would also be more suspicious of her, which was the last thing she wanted to see. Therefore, Kristina asked Gentry to help her ask Christine to meet her privately. Christine agreed to see Kristina out of scorn or pity.



he know who you really are? Do you think he would still help you and treat you as a 'friend' if he found
out about the truth?"
Christine saw Kristina turn pale rapidly.
She was shaking slightly and looked innocent.
But instead of losing her temper, Kristina forced a smile.
She said patiently to Christine, "I know you're mad. I'm here to offer you a chance to vent your anger. I
won't argue no matter what you say."
She looked weak, not as energetic as she had been back in those years.
Chapter 678 He Got in a Car Accident
Christine looked at her coldly.
She was going to retort but didn't know what to say.
She was annoyed.
For a few seconds, there was complete silence. Christine took a deep breath, walked over, and sat
down across from her.
Kristina was relieved to see her sit down.











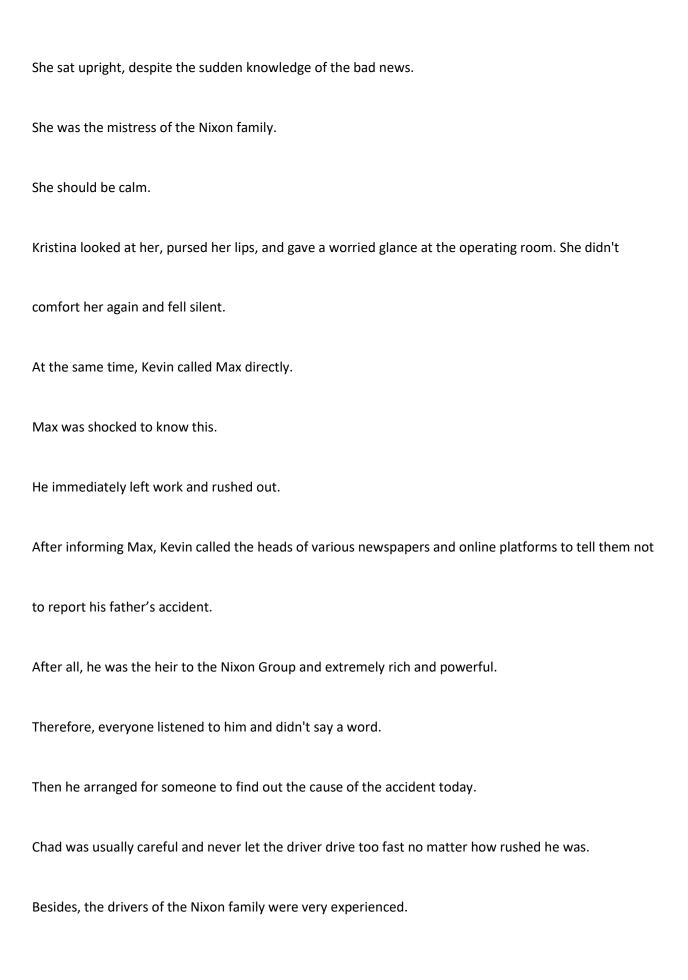


The driver looked to both sides before passing an intersection and made sure it was safe, but a big
truck came out of nowhere.
Chad's car was nice and fancy, but it wasn't as heavy as the big truck.
So his car was knocked off the road.
Fortunately, the car's fuel tank was well protected and didn't catch fire. The airbags in the car popped
out in time and saved his life.
But he was seriously injured.
So when Bedell arrived, Chad was covered in blood and unconscious.
The driver was killed on the spot.
It was a serious traffic accident.
Bedell was anxious and couldn't handle it on his own. Some people needed to get Chad to the hospital
and others had to talk to the media.
He immediately called Christine.
A passerby had already called an ambulance.
So the ambulance came in time and Bedell and the doctors got Chad to the hospital.

Christine heard what happened from Bedell and was very nervous.
Knowing that she was worried, Bedell thought for a while and comforted her, "Mrs. Nixon, don't worry.
The doctor said all the vitals of Mr. Nixon are stable. He's going to be fine."
In fact, Bedell was also worried.
But he could only comfort Christine.
Christine nodded. Over the years, as the mistress of the Nixon family, she had experienced too much.
She was heartbroken and worried, but she quickly calmed herself down.
She turned to Bedell, "Go back to the company and tell the PR department to prepare an emergency
statement."
Bedell nodded and quickly left.
Then Christine took out her phone and called Kevin.
When she took out her phone, her hands shook and she could barely hold it steady.
Finally, she made it and dialed a number.
Kevin answered it quickly.





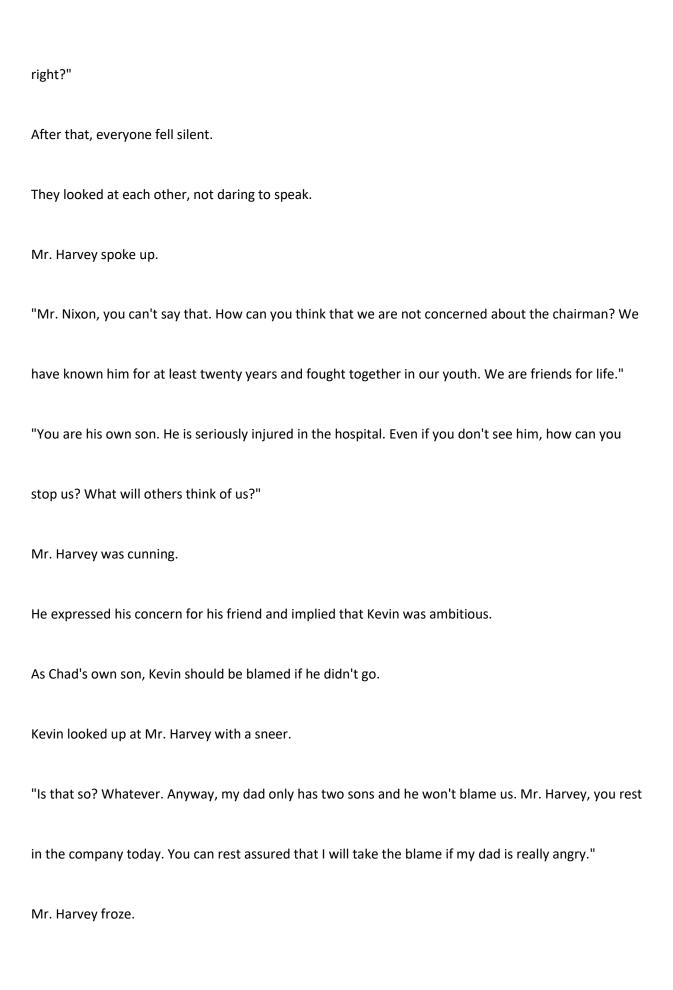


So Kevin thought that the car crash might not be an accident.
Chad was his father or the chairman of the Nixon Group, he had to look deep into it.
Kevin didn't leave the company.
He went back into the conference room to continue the meeting, with the senior management of the
Nixon Group.
Chapter 680 What Do You Want
There were also a dozen directors and shareholders in the conference room.
Because Kevin and Max had grown up, Chad had left a lot of things directly to Kevin.
Chad was semi-retired.
So even though all the shareholders came to the meeting today, the meeting was still presided by
Kevin.
Nobody had any objection to it.
After all, Kevin was no worse than Chad as a successful businessman and would even surpass him.
Everyone admired him. Besides, Chad wanted to give him the company. He didn't say so, but everyone
knew that Kevin was the future owner of the Nixon Group.

Seeing his grim expression, everyone tensed up and wondered what had happened. Suddenly, several shareholders' phones buzzed. They quietly took their phones out and were very shocked. Kevin had stopped the news from spreading, but it happened on the road during the day. The media may be afraid of the Nixon Group and dare not report it, but passersby didn't care about it. The shareholders had their own sources of information, so it was impossible to hide it from them. That's why Christine immediately called Kevin and didn't allow him to go to the hospital but told him to stay in the company and talk to them. Someone immediately stood up and said with a pale face, "Something happened to the chairman!" "What?" Those who didn't receive the news looked at the person who spoke in shock. It was a middle-aged man in his forties, the second-largest shareholder of the Nixon Group, Mr. Harvey. He looked seriously at Kevin and said in a low voice, "Mr. Nixon, can we suspend the meeting? Since the chairman got in a car accident, we'd better go to the hospital to visit him."

The conference room was in an uproar.

Someone asked anxiously, "What did you say? The chairman got in a car accident?" "Yeah, I just got the news. I heard that he is in the operating room and his life is in danger!" "Yes, I got the news too. We have to go see Chad. What are you guys waiting for? Let's go." The group of people was about to leave. However, Kevin spoke up. He was not anxious or angry. He just asked lightly, "What do you want?" Everyone froze and turned their heads. Kevin sat down in his chair and looked at them with his legs crossed. Under his sarcastic and cold gaze, they couldn't help but want to back away. Everyone was shocked by his powerful aura and didn't dare to utter a word. After a while, someone whispered, "We just want to go to the hospital to see him." "See him?" Kevin narrowed his eyes slightly, "Are you doctors? What's the point? You're not concerned about my dad but worried that the company will be in the hands of someone else if something happens to him,



He was livid.
The other directors frowned and were very unhappy with Kevin.
Kevin ignored them and said directly to Ford beside him, "Go make some coffee. Fetch the most
expensive coffee from Father's office. I hope everybody could feel better with a cup of nice coffee."
Ford answered and turned away.
After a while, he really brought in two pots of coffee.
He placed the delicate cups in front of everyone and poured a cup of coffee for each of them, including
Kevin.
He picked up the cup of coffee and took a sip.
The directors were angry but didn't dare to say anything.
They turned their heads, only to see some people guarding outside the door. They couldn't get out of
the conference room.
Chad was in surgery and was not dying. They were unhappy, but they didn't dare to fall out with Kevin.
In the end, they could only sit down.

At the hospital.
When Max arrived at the hospital, Chad was still in the operating room.
Only Christine and another woman were in the hallway. He was surprised when he recognized Kristina.
But he didn't have time to ask. He trotted over and asked, "Mom, how's Dad?"
Christine looked up at him, expressionless, "I don't know. He hasn't come out yet."
Max frowned.
Kristina comforted him, "Chad will be fine. Max, don't worry."
Max glanced at her and then at his mother. He couldn't help but ask, "Mom, why are you guys
together?"