KINDA SWEET 681

Chapter 681 Having a History

Max knew about the past between Kristina and his parents through what happened before. Just

because of that, he reckoned Kristina and his mother ought to shun each other.

However, at this time, the two were sitting together as if they were close friends, which baffled him.

Christine compressed her lips but didn't reply.

Kristina felt she ought to answer Max's question. Thus, she explained, "I went to see Mrs. Nixon today.

But I overheard something had happened to Mr. Nixon, so I came over here with Mrs. Nixon."

She intentionally referred to Chad as Mr. Nixon in front of Max.

It was because, for all she knew, Max only knew she had a history with Christine and Chad, but he had

no idea what their relationship was exactly.

Kristina had no intention to perturb the Nixon family. Therefore, she never considered telling Max the

real connection between them.

Max nodded knowingly as he heard Kristina's explanation.

In this circumstance, even he could do nothing to help.

All he could do was sit there and wait with them.

Right at this moment, Max's phone vibrated.

He took out his phone, looked at the caller ID on the screen, then swiftly glanced at Christine.

Seeing she didn't seem to mind this, he got up and went to the other end of the corridor to take the call.

This call was made by Laura.

At the shooting site, she heard about a car crash that occurred today on the highway.

She rarely paid attention to this kind of accident. Thus, when she heard this, she just thought they were

making some small talk.

But a staff member happened to go out for purchasing today, who passed by that car crash site and

took a photo of it.

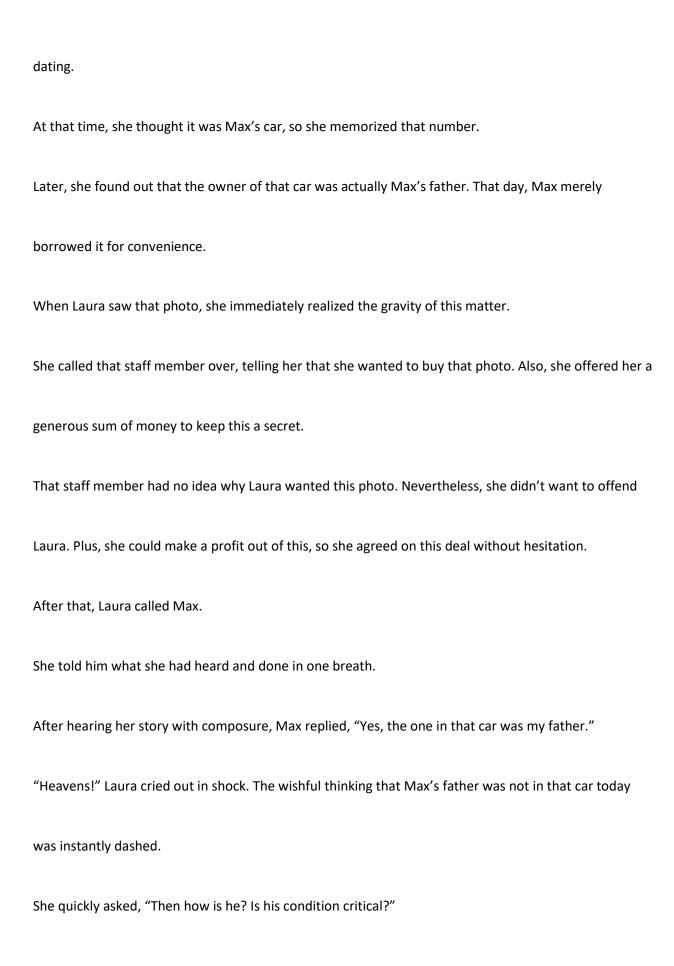
Driven by curiosity, Laura leaned over to have a look, but was instantly petrified on the spot.

The car in the photo had been crushed out of shape, yet she recognized that car model and the barely

discernible license plate number.

The Nixon family owned a lot of cars. She couldn't possibly remember all their license plate numbers.

But she remembered this one distinctly, for Max once drove this car to pick up her before they started



"I don't know yet. He's still in surgery." Max paused, heaved a sigh, and continued, "But the driver died on the site. My mother has sent people to console the driver's family and deal with the funeral affairs.

As for how my father will turn out, perhaps we won't know until the surgery is over."

Hearing Max's words, Laura became aware that things might be worse than she had imagined.

She pursed her lips and fell silent. A while later, she remarked, "Don't worry. They say good things

come to good people. Your father has done so many good deeds over the years. God will bless him."

Max and Laura both knew that this remark was of little help but mollifying.

But at a time like this, what else could Laura do other than console her husband?

Words did seem useless in front of the real tragedies in life.

But Laura was not a doctor, nor could she bring the dead back to life. Thus, there was nothing she could do.

Max clearly understood this. He replied, "Sure. He'll be alright. Don't get too worried yourself."

"Yeah, he'll be okay," Laura echoed.

As she was out of town shooting a new show, she couldn't go back for the time being.





After all, though Kristina seemed easygoing, her standards for people she associates with were very high. How could she make friends with random people?

Thus, Christine was mad at the moment.

Scowling at Max, she laughed coldly and said, "Good. You three are good friends. You've been ganging up on me, right? Why didn't you tell me you and your wife know Kristina?"

Seeing her getting angry, Max whispered in a weak tone, "You didn't ask."

Christine was speechless for a moment. Then, she yelled, "How dare you!"

Chapter 682 The Surgery Went Well

Christine was so enraged that her face turned pale. To ease her anger, Kristina hurriedly clarified,

"Christine, it's not what you thought. We met by chance outside days ago. We've only known each

other for a couple of days. No one is ganging up on you or anything. Believe me."

Max didn't want his mother to grow angry at this time either.

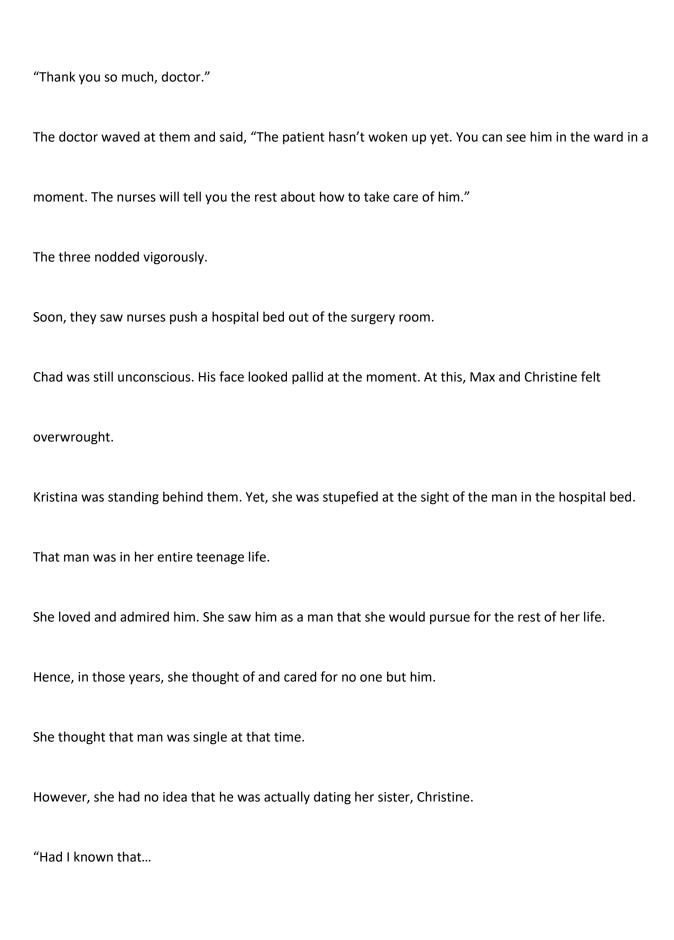
Thus, he also explained, "Yes. I and Laura meet new people every day. How can we know which of them has a past with you? We can't really call you and name each of our new acquaintances to you

every day, right?"

His tone sounded a little sad.

Christine had not claimed she was the victim yet, but her son was acting like the victim instead. That
made her laugh despite her rage.
"Fine. You just gotta confront me. I can't beat you in arguing anyway. Fine. I won't complain about this
anymore, satisfied? Do whatever you like. I can't tell you what to do, nor do I want to."
Then, she stomped to the side and sat down, sulking.
This moment was rather awkward.
Max looked at Kristina, who shook her head helplessly.
In the end, Max had no choice but to walk up to Christine and say, "Mom, don't be angry. Okay, we're
sorry. But I'm your son. Do you not trust your own son?"
Christine was still silent. Plainly, she was still in a sulk.
Max rubbed his temples, feeling troubled.
Just then, the light above the door of the surgery room went off.
Though the three were having a falling-out, they all kept looking at that light from the corner of their
eye.

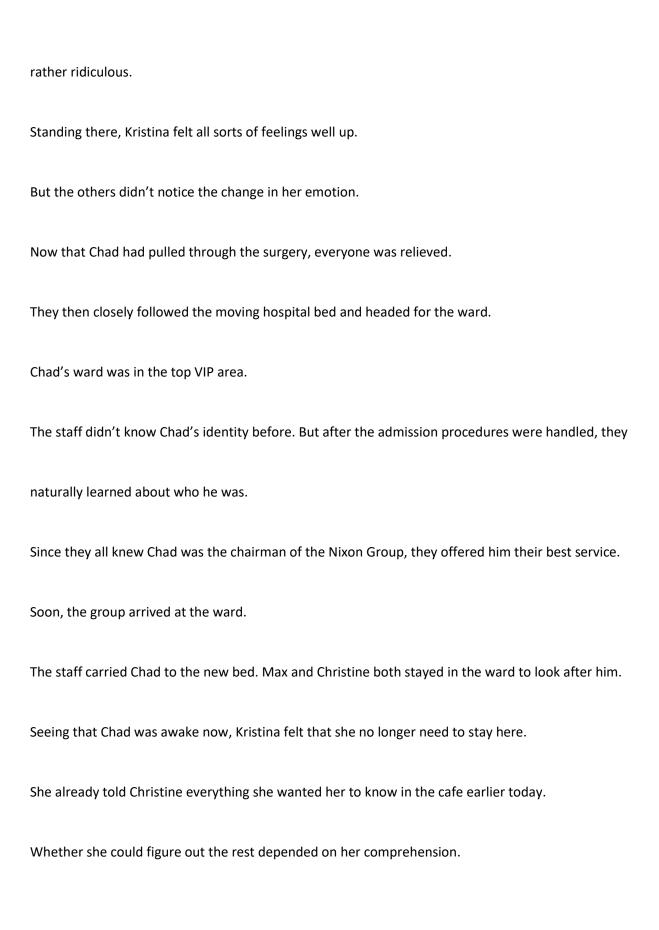




"I definitely wouldn't do that kind of thing." On that wild night, Kristina herself couldn't remember whether she did it with Chad. All she knew was that the next morning, she woke up and found herself lying in the wedding bed where Christine was supposed to be. And Chad stared at her in shock and disbelief, as though she was a total stranger to him. She knew what she did was wrong. She shouldn't have fallen for Chad. Nor should she have been carried away by her feelings for Chad and shamelessly tricked Chad into having sex with her with alcohol, though she knew clearly Chad was marrying Christine. What she did not only hurt Christine and Chad but also herself. For all those years, she stayed in a foreign country and reflected on this every day. Every time she thought of that night, she felt like tens of thousands of ants were gnawing her. The agony could actually crush her heart. But today, after 26 years, Chad appeared once again in front of her.

She used to think that she would strive to be with him at all costs. Yet, now, she found that thought

But she was surprised to find that her feelings for him were no longer that strong.





Christine was stunned. Just then she thought she had forgotten that. Thus, she immediately told Max to call Kevin and tell him that his father was okay. After receiving Max's call, Kevin heaved a sigh of relief too. Thankfully, his father was fine, and he had managed to keep the company running normally. Since the emergence was lifted, Kevin didn't have to rush over at once. Hence, he and Max agreed that he could come to check on their father after work. Chapter 683 Sharp-tongued but Tender-hearted After making the call, Max headed back to the ward. He saw from outside the window that his mother was sitting by the hospital bed, tucking her father in. Her face clearly registered concern and anguish. She did not look like her usually fierce self at all. Max didn't go in immediately but stood by the window for a while. His lips quietly curved into a tiny

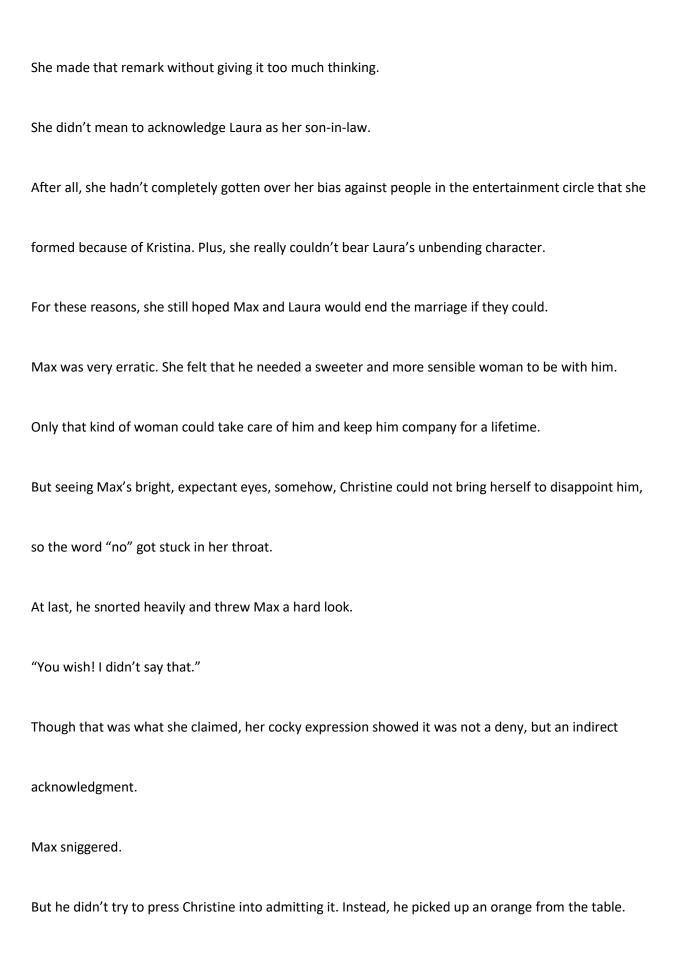
"This is the way with Mom."

smile.

"She's sharp-tongued but soft-hearted. She complains about Dad a lot. She talks about how she distastes him and how annoying he is."

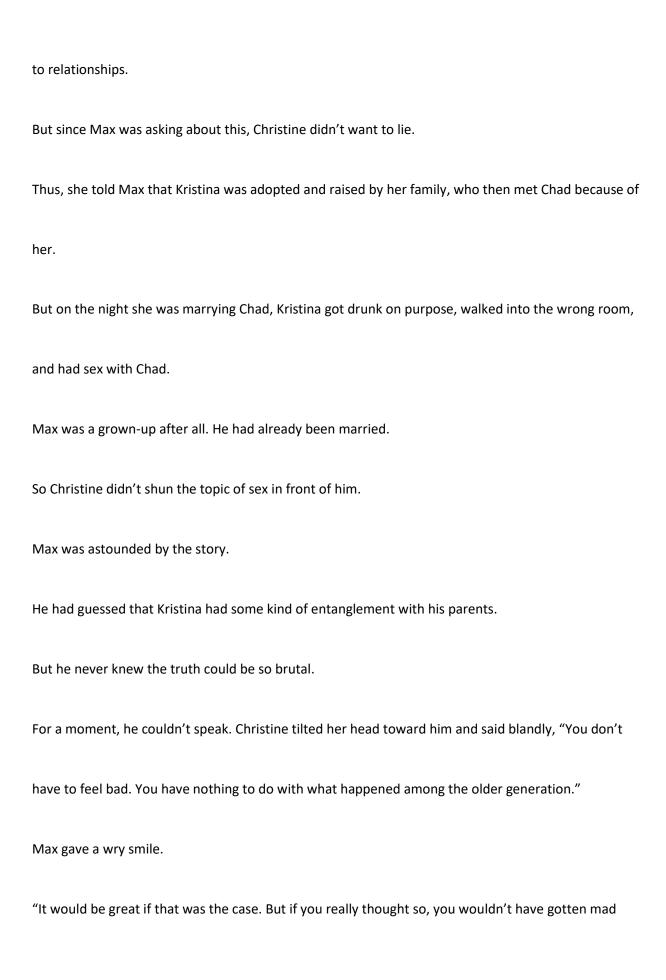


worry about now that Kevin was handling the business. With that thought in mind, Christine looked up at Max. "You're no help here. Go back to your business. I'll call you when your father is up." But Max didn't leave. Instead, he fetched a stool and sat down beside his mother. "Mom, you're being a bit cold. You didn't want me to go when Dad was in surgery. Now Dad is fine and your backbone is back, you can't wait to get me out of your hair. But I won't budge." Christine had learned how glib-tongued Max was since he was a child. Now Chad was out of danger, she was also in the mood for jokes. She turned around to look at him with a faint smile, then teased, "Well, why are you never so clingy to me when your wife is around? Who did you learn this two-faced strategy from?" Max instantly stiffened. But the next moment, he spotted the flaw in her words. With eyes gleaming, he asked in surprise, "Mom, you finally admitted that Laura is my wife, didn't you?" Christine's face turned stern.



While peeling the orange, he asked, "Mom, there's something I want to ask you." Christine hadn't talked with Max in such a quiet environment for a long time. Before the accident, Max was often not at home. But when he was, he always upset her so much that she didn't want to speak to him at all. Thus, though the mother and son spent quite a lot of time together, they seldom had a chance to sit down and talk. Today, because of the accident, they could have a deep-going talk. Christine also cherished this chance very much. She grunted "Um", then asked, "What do you want to ask?" Max inquired with curiosity, "It's about that woman named Kristina. You've known her since a long time ago? Who is she? Why do I feel that there is a weird vibe between you two?" Christine's face turned stern. She never knew Max would want to know about this.

In truth, she didn't want the younger generation to know more about the older generation when it came



because Laura didn't tell you she knew Kristina? It's obvious that you still care."
Christine froze in place.
A while later, she snorted with unease.
"Laura is different. I can't treat her like I treat you."
Hearing that, Max knew his mother's bias was deeply rooted and couldn't be lifted easily.
Hence, he didn't continue with the subject. Chad then woke up at six o'clock in the afternoon. Kevin
also came. After they talked for a while, Max left the ward.
The cause of the car crash didn't surface until the next day at noon.
The people Kevin sent out fetched the surveillance footage at the site of the accident.
According to the footage, the truck barged onto the highway from a side road and crashed into Chad's
car as if it was out of control.
The driver of the truck died in a huge collision. Therefore, they couldn't question the driver.
But the footage showed that before the truck smashed into Chad's car, the driver in the truck already
seemed woozy.

Kevin immediately requested an autopsy and sent his men to investigate the truck driver's recent associates and bank account statement.

The investigation went smoothly. The bank and the police station were both very cooperative.

Thus, three days later, all the files of the investigation were delivered to Kevin.

But Kevin didn't read the files on his own. He brought the files to the hospital to study them together

with Chad.

Chapter 684 Some Other Reason behind It

Now that Chad was awake, it was more appropriate to let him deal with these matters.

Chad didn't say anything after viewing the files.

He was the Nixon Group's chairman of the board and the head of the Nixon family, one of the four most

distinguished families in Eqitin. But in recent years, he had delegated most of the company affairs to

Kevin.

Chad's father was still alive. Though he lived in the south, to show him respect, Chad would always

consult him when it came to family affairs.

Thus, it was unlikely that someone wanted him dead for personal gains.

Seeing Chad didn't say anything, Kevin could only send more people to investigate.

But before that, he already transferred Chad to St. Peter's Hospital and arranged professional bodyguards to protect him.

Although the Nixon family didn't breathe a word of this to anyone, since Chad had the accident in Eqitin during the daytime, many well-informed people still heard the news.

The McCarthy family, the Kawn family, and the Bissel family also learned about the accident.

They all sent people to visit Chad. Chad could shun others, but he couldn't refuse to see these people.

Thus, he let them into his ward.

The Bissel family was not very close to the Nixon family. This time, they sent people over just out of courtesy.

But other than that, they also came to see if, as others said, Chad's injury was really not serious.

After that, these people quickly went back.

But the Kawn family and the McCarthy family were not like this.

The McCarthy family was on good terms with the Nixon family because Archie and Max were very close. As for the Kawn family, the Old Mr. Kawn's brother was married to a woman in the Nixon family.

Though the other generations of the two families were not linked by marriage again, this kind of kinship still exists. Naturally, the Kawn family cared a lot about the Nixon family.

At this time, Wilson Kawn was sitting in the ward, looking at Chad in the hospital bed.

"Chad, I don't think this car crash is an accident. Are you sure the cause of this crash is a mystery?"

Chad shook his head with resignation.

"I've sent people to look into this. It's said that the driver had a few drinks in the morning and lost control of the truck while driving. That's why the truck hit my car. The surveillance footage and the investigation of the driver have shown the same thing. I really didn't find any flaws."

Wilson slightly furrowed his brows.

"Why would anyone have liquor early in the morning? Don't you find it weird?"

Chad laughed. "Who knows? Maybe it was his habit. No matter what, I survived it by fluke. I'm already grateful for that, so I don't want to look into the cause."

Wilson sensed that Chad didn't want to talk about the accident any more, so he sensibly dropped the subject.

He sat by the bed for a while. When it was time for dinner, a nurse came in to deliver Chad's meal.

Seeing that, Wilson bid goodbye to Chad and went out. He then bumped into Archie and Natalia at the entrance of the hospital. "Uncle, you're here too!" Natalia greeted him with a smile. Wilson reached out and tickled Oliver, who was in Natalia's arms. Then, he said with a smile, "Yeah. I came to check on Chad. You'd better wait for some time before you go upstairs. He is having dinner. Perhaps he doesn't want any visitors now." Natalia nodded. Wilson then asked, "Are you busy lately? Come back to visit us more. Your aunt misses you a lot. She talks about you guys all the time." Natalia beamed and replied, "We're all in Eqitin. If she misses me, she can come to my house. This way, she can help me look after the baby, too." Wilson chuckled. "Sure. I'll tell her when I get back." It was late, and Wilson still had somewhere else to be. Thus, he only exchanged some pleasantries

with the two before taking his leave.

Chad already finished his dinner when Natalia and Archie arrived at the ward.

Max was also there. He came to see his father after he got off work. But he came in through the back

door, so he didn't run into them.

Seeing them, Max stood up with a smiley face and called, "Archie, Natalia, you're here."

Archie nodded, handed the gifts he prepared to Max, then walked to Chad's bed with Natalia.

"Mr. Nixon, are you alright?"

Chad smiled meekly and said, "I'm fine. It's just a small accident. But my wife made a fuss over it and

drew you here to visit me. Sorry about that."

Archie chortled and said, "All that matters is your health. It's no trouble for us to come here."

Natalia echoed, "Yeah. They said the car crash was pretty severe. We were terrified when we heard

that."

"Sorry I got you all worried."

After exchanging a few words of greeting, they finally steered the conversation to the cause of the

accident.

Archie also inquired Chad about the real culprit. But Chad told him the same thing he told Wilson.

Archie didn't pursue the subject then.

Yet, before leaving, he cautioned Max that he should step up the effort of keeping Chad safe, because

this accident was obviously not just an accident.

Chad was clearly trying to gloss this matter over. But that also proved he probably already knew who

was behind this, yet he didn't want others to know.

Now he refused to talk more, no one could do anything about this. Hence, at the end of the day, the

Nixon family should guard against this kind of accident themselves.

Max nodded after he heard Archie's remark.

He had always valued Archie's opinions. Thus, he immediately told Kevin about this.

Now that Archie had noted this possibility, how could Kevin miss it?

Long before Max realized this, Kevin already stationed many bodyguards near the hospital. He would

be informed once anyone suspicious appeared.

The Nixon family was quite tense at the moment. On the other said, Kristina was perturbed.

She had told Christine everything she wanted to say. Also, she had seen Chad again.



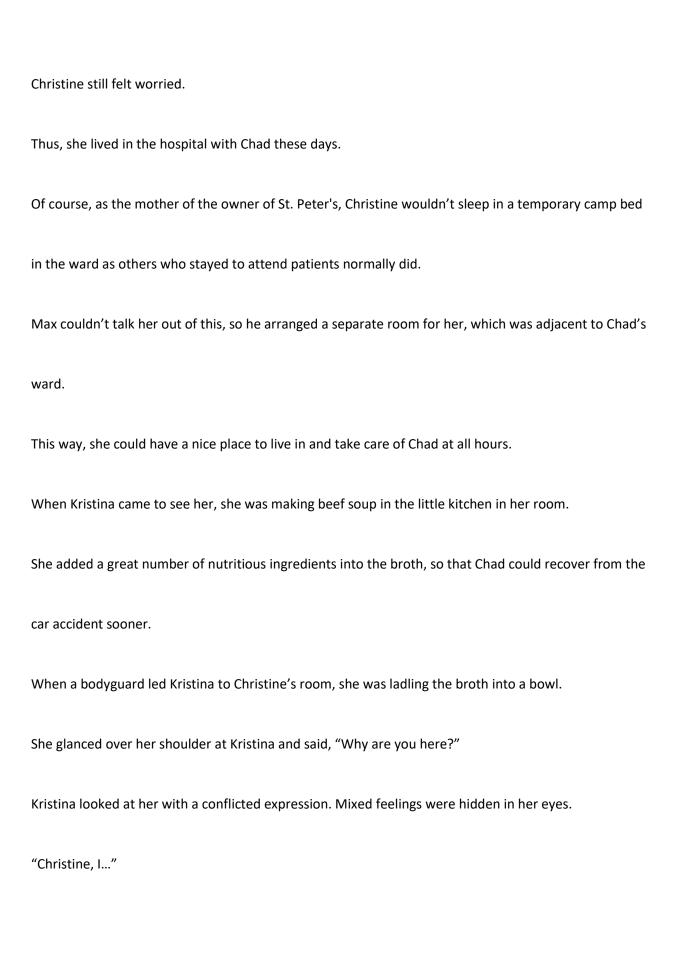
Looking at Gentry, she said in a pitiful pleading tone, "Gentry, could you take me to Christine again?
Please!"
Gentry was taken aback. But his face darkened at once.
"You still want to see her?"
It seemed that he could not believe this. But he was vexed mainly because he thought Kristina should
not be such a pushover.
"How much longer will you grovel to her? She doesn't care about you at all. She hates you to the gut.
Can't you tell that? The insult she gave you last time already explained everything. Why are you going
to ask for humiliation again?"
Kristina just sat there in a daze, staring at him like a poor child who got lost. Chapter 685 Want to See Her Again
"But she hasn't forgiven me yet! Gentry, I'm the one in the wrong. I used such despicable means to hurt
her. I must be out of my mind at that time."
"For a long time, I thought I hoped to come back in the last few months of my life because I wanted to
clear things up with Christine to leave no regrets behind. Besides, I wanted to see Chad one more



But to Gentry, those words were like steel needles that mercilessly pierced his heart. He bent over, held the armrests of the chair she was sitting in, and gazed at her unblinkingly. "You said that you only realized what mattered to you most at the end of your life. That's to say, the most important people in your life are still that man and that sister who is not even related to you." "In the numbered days you have, you're still thinking about her, wishing she can forgive you or even be your sister again! Then what about me? Where do you place me in your life?" Gentry let out low laughs and clenched his chest with his hand. Though he was laughing, his eyes became tearful. "I wish you could touch and feel my heart! It is filled with you. It's been 26 years. Kristina, I've been with you for 26 years. What am I to you? "You couldn't possibly believe that only the feelings you have for Christine are cherished, but my feelings are nothing. I deserve to exchange 26 years' waiting for an insignificant role in your life. Isn't that what you think?" Kristina was stupefied.









Her eyes revealed a hint of mockery.

"You're dying? What does it have to do with me? You should hurry up and take care of your own

business in your last few days. But you came to see me over and over again... What do you want?"

The harsh remark pierced Kristina's heart like a sharp knife.

She shuddered violently. Her face turned slightly pallid.

Gazing at her dear sister, she said dolefully, "Christine, I never want anything from you. I just hope..."

"Now you don't want anything from me, you should go! I don't want to see you ever again."

Christine cut her short, then whipped around and stalked toward the outside.

Seeing this, Kristina panicked.

She wanted to grab Christine to stop her from leaving, but she dared not to.

Chapter 686 The Old Days

Just as Christine was about to step out of the door, Kristina suddenly was on her knees.

"Christine, please forgive me. I'm begging you! It was all my fault, and I've learned from my mistakes. I

have been blaming myself for it all the time during the past 26 years. I hate me for having been so

stupidly blinded to plot against you and Chad."

"But I was young and naive. I didn't know that he was already with you when I met him. I always
thought that he liked me and he didn't tell me his feeling because I was too young.
"Later, I realized that he took special care of me just because I was your sister. I was jealous I was
crazily jealous."
"I always wondered why you were born to have it all. Your beauty, family background, status, and
money. You got everything without lifting a finger."
"And me? Although I'm the adopted daughter of the McClure family in name, everyone knows that I'm
just a playmate they got for you."
"You are their only daughter. They cherished you so much that they'd purchase an individual for you."
"I was no better than the dolls in your room! Do you think I was happy? No! How could I possibly be
happy?"
"Everyone knew how excellent you were, and you deserved to be spoiled. But what about me? I am
just an insignificant accessory of yours."
"You always have everyone's eyes on you, Christine. I'm really jealous of you, but there was nothing I
could do. I wasn't as lucky as you. I wasn't born into a rich family. I'm just a playmate randomly adopted

by your family out of hypocrisy."

"So I had nothing to say, and I didn't want to say anything. I had given up hope for my life. I decided that I would do whatever you say to repay what I owe your family in this life."

"That had been all my life until I met Chad. I realized that I had been wrong! I am a human, not a toy. I had my own feelings, and I should live for myself."

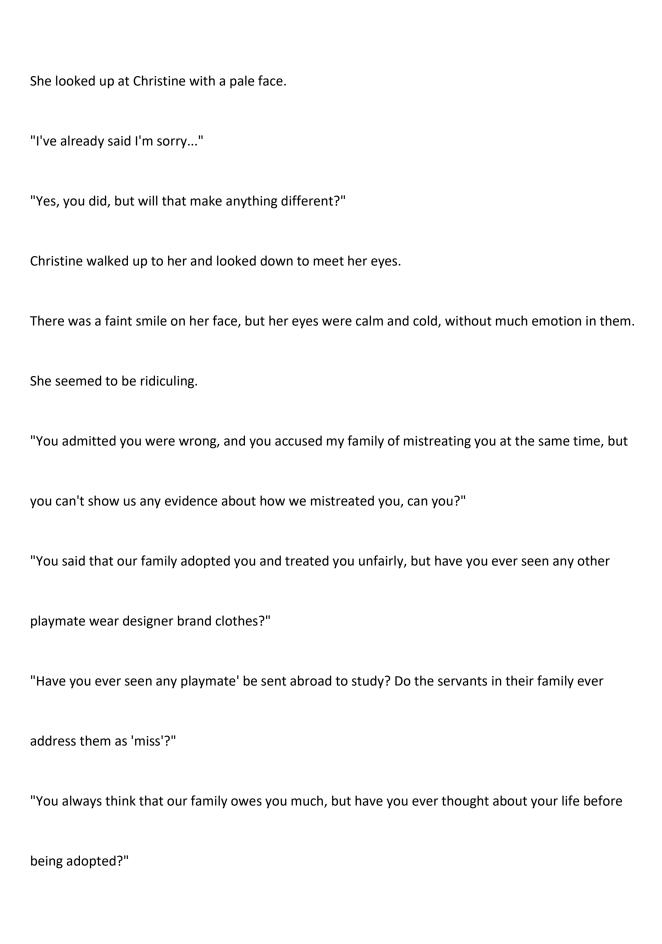
"I loved him and wanted to be with him so badly. He was like a beam of light shining upon my tragic life, but in the end, you stole my light away."

"I hated what a perfect match you seemed like when you were together. You are both talented and good-looking, and your family has equal social status. As for me? What about me? What about my secret obsession and jealousy?"

"I couldn't live with that! That was why I drugged him and wanted to do it with him on your wedding night, but... my plan never worked, and we did nothing in the end."

"I just wanted to get back at you and make you mad. I know that Chad would hate me for the rest of his life if I really did that to him, so I didn't dare to do it, nor did I want to."





Christine's asked in a low voice, but that question hit Kristina's mind like a hammer.
She sat there in a daze and looked at Christine in disbelief.
She recalled the days when she had stayed in the orphanage before being adopted by the McClure
family.
She was abandoned at the orphanage gate when she was a child. When the director of the orphanage
found her, she was barely one month old.
There were no online media back then. They posted a notice with her photos in the newspaper, but no
one showed up after 1 month. So they let her stay.
The director's surname was Welch, so they named her Kristina Welch.
It was hard for local people to make a living back then, let alone those in the orphanage.
The director was a nice person, but there were too many orphans. Sometimes, not every kid could get
her attention.
As a result, young Kristina became the most lonely person there.
People always thought that all children were innocent and adorable, but they were not.
In a place like an orphanage, many children were sensitive and self-abased, knowing that their parents

Kristina was barely ten years old then. She had to live with the most disgusting, most painful, and darkest thing in the world. When the McClure family came to the orphanage for adoption, they tended to choose the weakest and seemingly most ignorable one, and that was Kristina. She was surprised and then overwhelmed with joy. She could finally leave that place. She could finally get rid of those Satan's pawns and start her own new life. Therefore, she left with them without hesitation. It turned out that life was just as good as she had expected. When she first arrived home, she was not used to it. She was restrained and scared. She was afraid of being abandoned again once she made them unsatisfied. Therefore, she didn't dare to talk or eat, and even when she talked, she only muttered. Her mother had helped her ease her anxiety and trained her. In the end, she finally dared to speak loudly and smile happily.

As she grew up, her skin turned fairer, and she got taller. She became a graceful and talented girl.

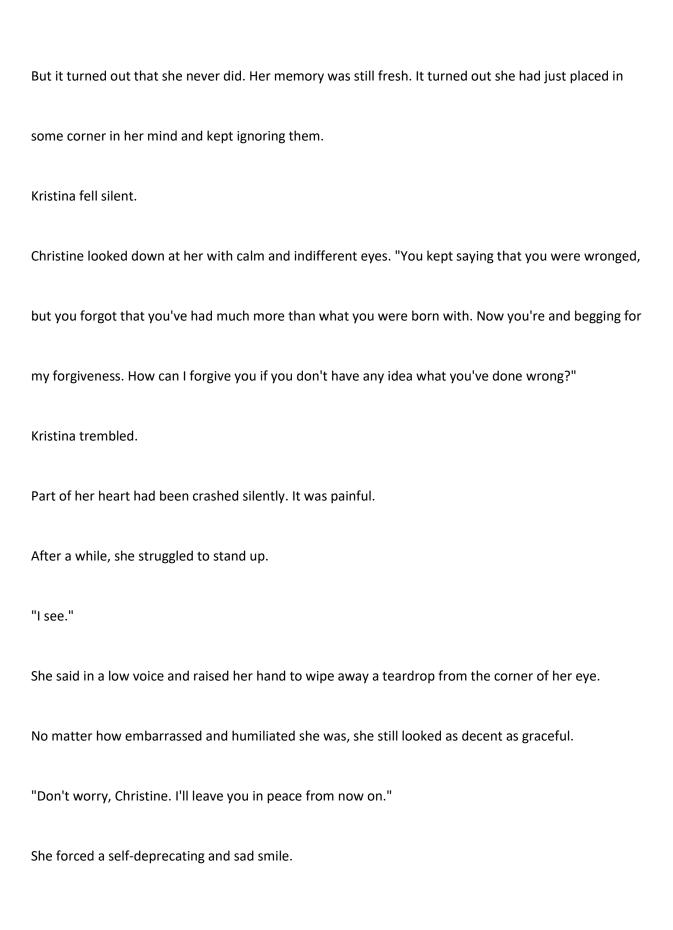
Her pursuers started to get in line from then on. She was no longer the ugly little duck born humble; she had become a beautiful white swan. However, there was always such an unfair existence in this world. Nobody knew how hard she had worked to become that graceful and confident. However, she always felt superior to a certain person in that family, no matter how hard she tried. That person was Christine. Christine was so beautiful and outstanding. Although she wasn't gentle enough, many people still fell for her because they thought she was just being straightforward. She was not talented enough, but everyone didn't care. People thought she was brilliant and would take over the family business in the future; in that way, she would live better than most people no matter what.

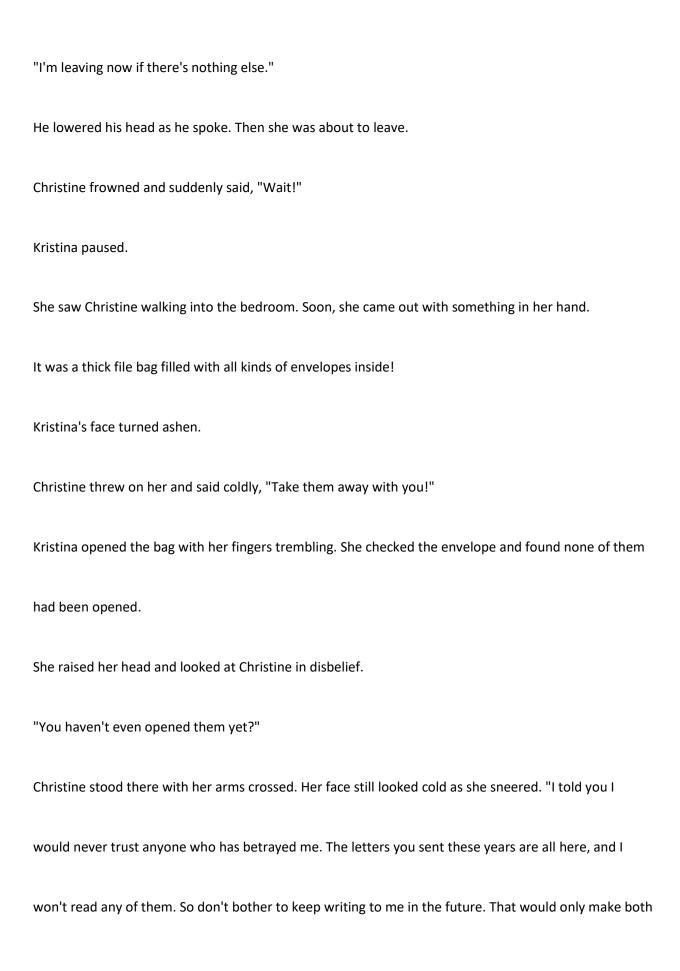
She used to raise her head and look at people, eyes full of contempt.

But no one would stop her from doing that. They all took it for granted.

Her behaviors like that would only make Kristina more like a timid and weak people-pleaser.

She was like a beautiful white swan, but she faded every time she stood next to the phoenix.
She started to think that she would never be a match for Christine.
No matter how hard she tried, she would never be as good as her.
So she gave up. She stopped pursuing and competing until Chad showed up.
He brought light to her life. Finally, she had light in her life; she didn't want to give it up so easily.
Christine triumphed her almost in all respects. She almost had it all; she didn't need to compete with
Christine on Chad.
Kristina didn't know why Christine wouldn't give up on Chad before.
Later, she had learned things and could understand, but the mistakes had already been made and
could never be saved.
Her thoughts drifted far away; she had walked through her whole life within a few moments.
Those happy, sad, sorrowful, and delighted scenes were played in her mind like a movie.
It was only then that she realized
it had been so long.
She thought he had long forgotten those things because sometimes they felt as remote as her last life.





of us feel tired. You and I are clever and rational people; don't you want to live a simpler life?"
Kristina looked pale as death.
Her fingers trembled as she held the stack of unopened letters. Her body was also shaking violently.
"I see. Don't worry, Christine. No more letters in the future."
After that, she walked out of the room, staggering on her feet.
Christine stared until she was out of the door.
She lowered her eyes in contemplation and then grinned a ridiculing smile.
She wondered why she had to be mean to Kristina. After all, the poor woman just wanted to be forgiven
before dying.
But if not, what should she do or say?
"Let go of the past?"
Chapter 688 Drinking in a Bar
Wounds could be healed, but scars would stay. Her mouth wanted to forgive Kristina, but her brain told
her otherwise.
They would never be like in the old days, even if she could forgive Kristina.

Christine sighed and stopped thinking about it. She packed up a few things and went to Chad's ward. Just by then, on the other side of the city... Max was invited to a party at the bar tonight. Ever since he was with Laura, he hardly ever hung out with his friends at the bar. He usually stayed at home or visited Laura at work as long as he had time. Their hidden marriage went well. This was the first time he went to a bar after getting married. His friends hadn't seen him for a while, but they didn't know about his marriage. They thought he was busy dealing with something personal, so they didn't ask much. Max called Laura to inform her of his whereabouts before he went out for the party. Laura didn't have a second opinion. She hated being manipulative, nor did she feel anything wrong with guys hanging out. Although Max used to be a playboy, she knew that wasn't the real him. Moreover, she can't get everything under control. So she would just let him. Therefore, she didn't think much and agreed.

It was 9 in the evening when Max arrived at the bar.

He had worked overtime for a while and then had dinner before coming over. It was already time to close up for other places, but it was still quite early for men in the bars. The room was packed with people sitting at tables. A waiter brought him to a VIP room. As soon as he opened the door, he heard a burst of loud music. "Hey, dude, there you are, finally!" Someone welcomed him and put his arms around Max's shoulder. Soon, Max was blended into the lively atmosphere. At the same time, in the box next door. Gentry was also drinking with a bunch of people. Those people weren't local. Some of them had blond hair and blue eyes, and some had a big beard. They looked rough. Most of them had tattoos on their arms; several even had scars on their faces. They talked, ate, and drank in a very primitive and bold way. Some were smoking. The heavy smoke made the room a bit foggy.

These people looked very different from Gentry. Therefore, he didn't seem to fit in here.

However, judging by how they got along with each other, they seemed to have known each other for

quite a long while. They didn't seem to have any issue communicating.

"Gentry!" The bearded man suddenly slapped him on the shoulder and asked, "Last time you

mentioned that you came back for something. How is it? Have you finished?"

Gentry raised his eyes. Obviously, he was the weaker one of the two.

However, for no reason, he seemed to be looking at the man condescendingly.

The strong beard man seemed to be less confident.

Gentry was smoking and didn't answer that in a hurry. After he finished one cigarette and put it out in

the ashtray, he said, "It's done."

The bearded man's heart skipped a beat when he saw Gentry did not look happy.

Upon hearing his reply, he heaved a sigh of relief and laughed again.

"Then that's great. That good thing! You should be happy. Why you the long face?"

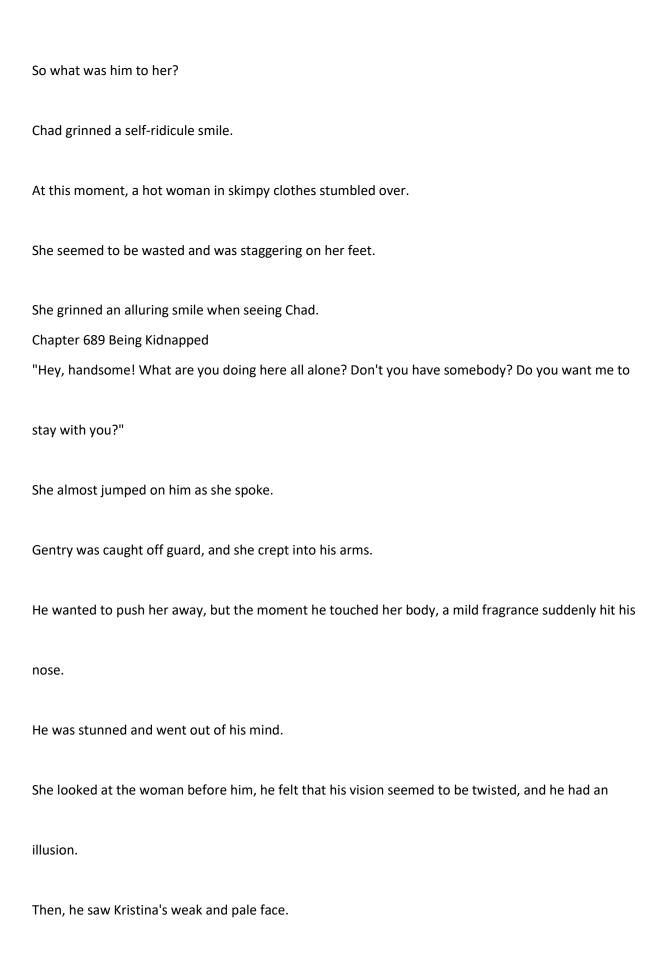
The bearded man wasn't an English native speaker, so his wordings weren't expressive enough.

Gentry kept thinking about the two words, "good thing."

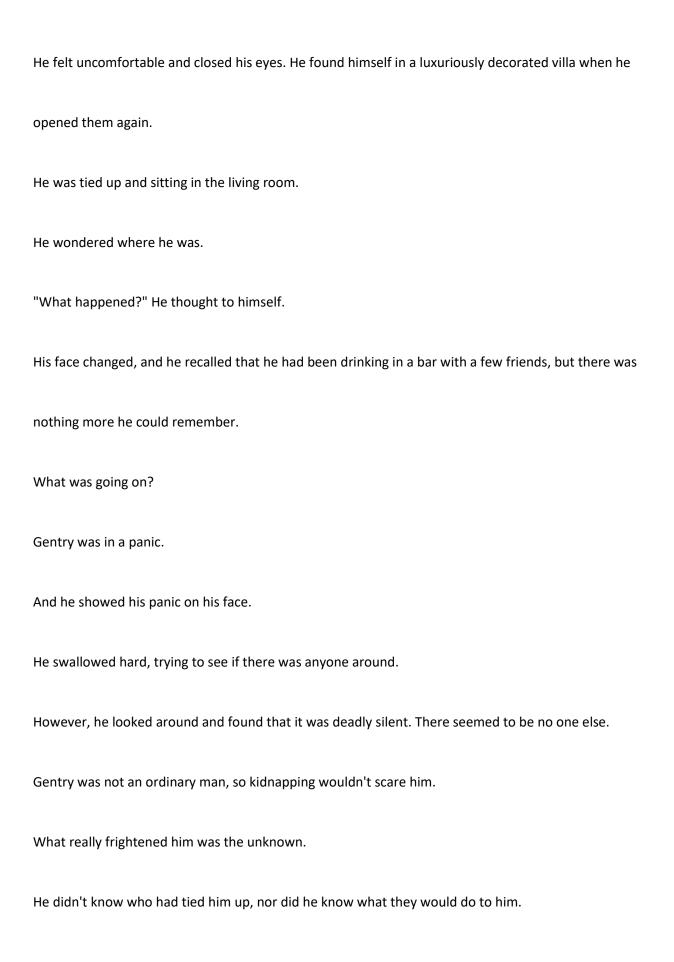








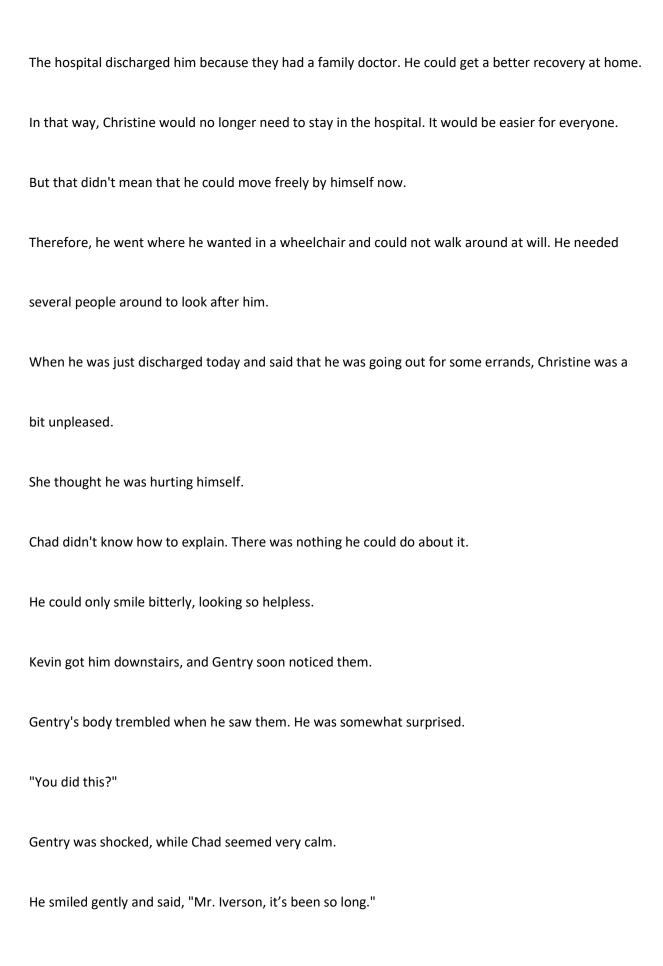




He felt like being captured in an invisible net, not knowing where to break away from.
Gentry hated how this felt.
Therefore, he couldn't help yelling,
"Is anyone there? Anyone?"
However, he could only hear his own voice echoing.
There was still no one answering him.
He was taken over by huge fear.
He struggled and found that although the rope knot was simple, it was still almost impossible to get it
loose. As he struggled, the knot was getting tighter and tighter
Gentry swallowed.
He thought for a while, and he stopped struggling. Then he sat down and waited quietly.
Meanwhile, in the study on the second floor
Chad had been discharged from the hospital yesterday. Instead of going back to his house, he came
over here and had Gentry kidnapped here, too.

When he came over, Gentry had not woken up yet. Therefore, he didn't hurry. He stayed in the study patiently, waiting to see Gentry's reaction. Kevin was sitting next to him. Actually, it was he who had kidnapped Gentry for Chad. Seeing the man sitting quietly on the ground, Kevin sneered. "He had reacted and calmed down very quickly." Chad also nodded. "Yes, people like them always lived in lethal danger. It wasn't easy for him to be so calm.." Kevin turned over and looked at his father. He hesitated and asked, "Dad, how did you know that he arranged the car accident?" Chad gave a wry smile. He didn't tell anyone the reason because he didn't want anyone to know about it. On that day, before the car accident happened, he saw Gentry pass by his car window. After he woke up, he sent someone to investigate the accident in private. Knowing that Gentry had been with Kristina for so many years, he didn't even have to think to know what had really happened.

That was why he didn't want to make this public; he had even kept it from Max.	
He didn't want to bring up what was between Kristina and him again.	
Gentry had a complicated background. Romance aside, Chad didn't want to get entangled with a	
complicated guy, either.	
After all, the Nixon family was declining.	
They mainly focused on the business and had long broken away from the dirty laundries.	
However, it was commonly known that the rich feared the desperados, who had nothing to lose.	
Therefore, he didn't want to bring trouble to the next generations for his own private affair, especially	
when the affair was very likely to be a misunderstanding.	
Thinking of this, he let out a long sigh.	
"Get me downstairs."	
Seeing that Chad wouldn't answer his question, Kevin didn't ask anymore. Instead. He pushed Chad's	
wheelchair out.	
Chad had been discharged from the hospital, but after all, he had been severely injured.	











to turn me over to the police." Chad raised his eyebrow and smiled. "You're kidding. I told you I'm a businessman." Gentry frowned and did not understand what he meant. Seeing his father getting tired of explaining, Kevin added, "You owned quite a few promising companies at home, which My father and I admire very much. If you are willing to give them up, my father and I will surely stop going after you anymore." Gentry was stunned. He stared at them and couldn't believe what he had just heard. Chad felt a little embarrassed and cleared his throat a little. After all, this was the first time he blackmailed somebody. He still felt this humiliating. Kevin, on the other hand, seemed quite casual and calm. His father told him not to let this go public. If they really offended those underworld forces, they might perish together with each other. None of them would be able to get benefit from this. Chad was old now, and he was no longer as ambitious as young. He knew that justice would sometimes be late or even absent.

That was when people got to make decisions based on their conscience.
That was why Chad decided to make a compromise.
He said it was just a few companies, but Gentry actually knew what Chad meant. He wanted all Gentry
had in the country.
Those being taken away, Gentry would have no chance to get back anymore in the future, which meant
that he would be deported and gone forever.
Gentry understood what he meant. He gritted his teeth and hadn't said say anything for quite a while.
Kevin smiled and said, "You still have half an hour; if you don't agree on it by then, we'll regretfully have
to deal with it in a former way, which I don't think you would prefer."
After that, he lowered his head and said to Chad, "I'll wheel you in and have some rest."
Chad hadn't fully recovered yet. He did feel tired after talking for so long.
Therefore, he nodded and wheeled into the bedroom.
In the next half an hour, Gentry sat on the living room floor. He did not speak, and no one talked to him,
either.

He was lowering his head, so no one could see his face in the surveillance camera in the living room.

Chad and Kevin didn't want to see him anyway. No matter what face he was wearing, sad or sullen, he

would have to give up what he had, as much as reluctant he felt.

After all, Chad was the current patriarch of the Nixon family, and he wouldn't let himself get hurt for

nothing.

As for the other two who died, Chad thought the truck driver deserved it for what he had done;

however, Chad indeed felt sorry for his driver.