## **KINDA SWEET 691**

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Chapter 691 Starting with Misunderstandings
At first, Chad hesitated. He wasn't sure if he should do this because of his driver.
His driver had worked for him for several years and had done an excellent job. Chad didn't want him to
die in vain. He wanted justice for him.
But later, he realized that
No matter how justified the result was, it meant nothing if the person was already dead.
Chad could only take good care of the driver's family and protect them from getting hurt again.
They wouldn't dare to hurt Gentry for now, but he would definitely get back at him sooner or later.
A trace of figreeness emerged in Chad's eyes
A trace of fierceness emerged in Chad's eyes.
That only lasted for a moment and soon disappeared.
,,,,
He then looked as gentle as usual.
He looked aside at Kevin and said, "We've got nothing to do now. Let's play chess."
Kevin learned how to play chess from Chad, but now his chess skills had surpassed his father.
Their strategies for the game weren't quite the same. Kevin's strategy was more aggressive, while

Chad usually would take more conservative moves.





He looked at Chad and sneered, "You pretend to be gentle and polite, but in fact, you are the most
selfish and indifferent man in your bones. You chose Christine over Kristina because Christine is the
legitimate daughter of a wealthy family and that could help your career, right? "
"In that case, why did you flirt with Kristina? She fell for you and made a mistake that had ruined her
entire life, which was all because of you!"
"Do you know how hard it has been for her these years? She has been crying with regret every day
and night. She prayed every day in the church, hoping she could be forgiven. She has tried her best to
make up for that mistake!"
"You're the cause of all of this. As long as you're dead, all the disputes would be gone."
"She would no longer live in guilt every day, and she doesn't have to watch how much you and
Christine appear to love each other. She'll finally be happy."
"Chad, you think you're a gentleman, but you're no better than a duplicitous scumbag! You don't
deserve Kristina's love!"

Chad and Kevin were stunned when hearing what Gentry said.

Gentry had wholly lost his usual elegance and calmness.
He was tied up and sitting there. His ragged clothes and fierce face made her look like a lunatic
homeless.
Chad fell silent for quite a while and then sighed.
"I have no idea that was how you felt."
His voice was a little low, and he sound slightly upset.
Kevin frowned.
He didn't know much about what happened back then.
He only heard some rumors from some people.
Therefore, he was in no position to judge this time.
Chad was silent for a moment. Then he said, "I didn't know things would turn out like this; if I did I
would never have approached her, and I would keep my sympathy in the dark. So I would never
have"
Kevin sniffed something wrong with what Chad was saying. He felt his heart was losing beats.
"Dad, did you and Kristina really"

Chad glared at him, "What are you thinking? I always treated her like an innocent girl back then.
Although she was raised in a foster family and seemed to belong there, she was kinda distant and
lonely. She was sensitive with high self-esteem. She tended to overthink things, so I sometimes tried to
ease her anxiety."
"I've already met your mother by then, and I did pay more attention to Kristina because she was her
sister."
"Christine was studying abroad at that time. She doesn't have any other siblings. I was a professor at
the same school Kristina was in, so I think I should get along with her."
"I had felt what she had feelings for me, but it was too late. She never said it directly. I was too
indecisive to brutally tell her, please don't have any feelings for me because I had no feelings for you,
and I already have a girlfriend.'"

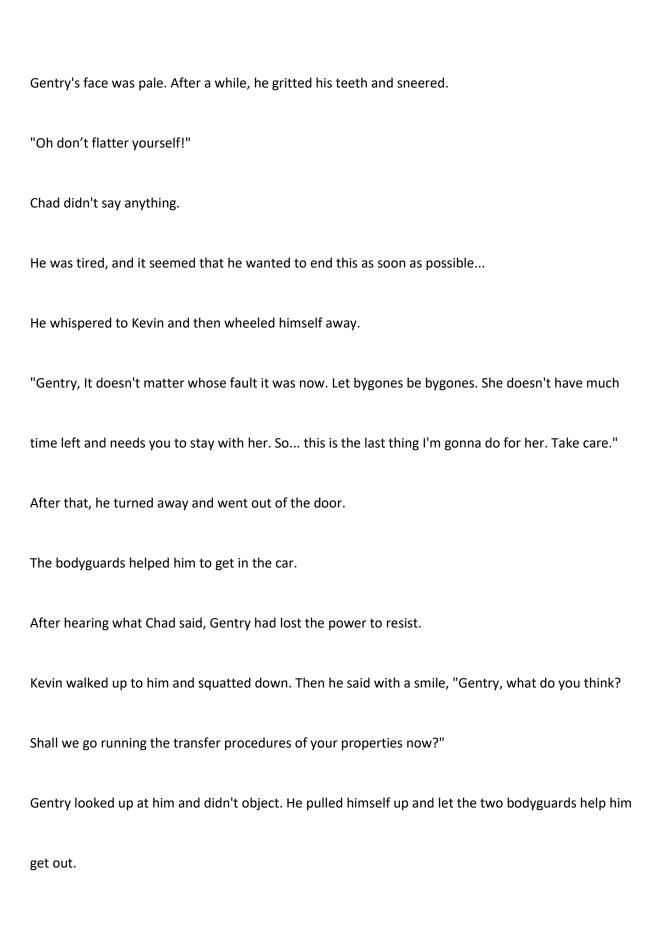
"She would feel humiliated in that way. That's why I didn't say anything at that time. I thought that there would always be a perfect way that wouldn't hurt anyone."

"You all know what happened afterward. When Christine came back to the country, we decided to get

married. Only then had she found out that my girlfriend was your mom." "She couldn't accept it, but I told her very straightforwardly that I only took her as my little sister, no other feelings." Chapter 692 It Is Over "She wouldn't trust me, but I didn't care. I was busy preparing for the wedding, and my career had just taken off. I was working around the clock." "Now I'm thinking maybe it was because I ignored her at that time. I always thought that she could figure it out by herself, and that became the apple of discord." He then stopped talking about the discord because he didn't want to talk about it again before Gentry. But even if he didn't say it, the other two people had known what that was. Gentry looked sullen, while Kevin nodded thoughtfully. "So, isn't it all a misunderstanding?" Chad nodded. "Yes, but it was caused by my indecisiveness. It's all my fault." He looked up at Gentry and continued, "I know that you've been with Kristina for 26 years. That is also

why I'm letting you go today. I didn't clarify it to her back then, so I think I owe her much. I'm sparing

you today to do her a favor."

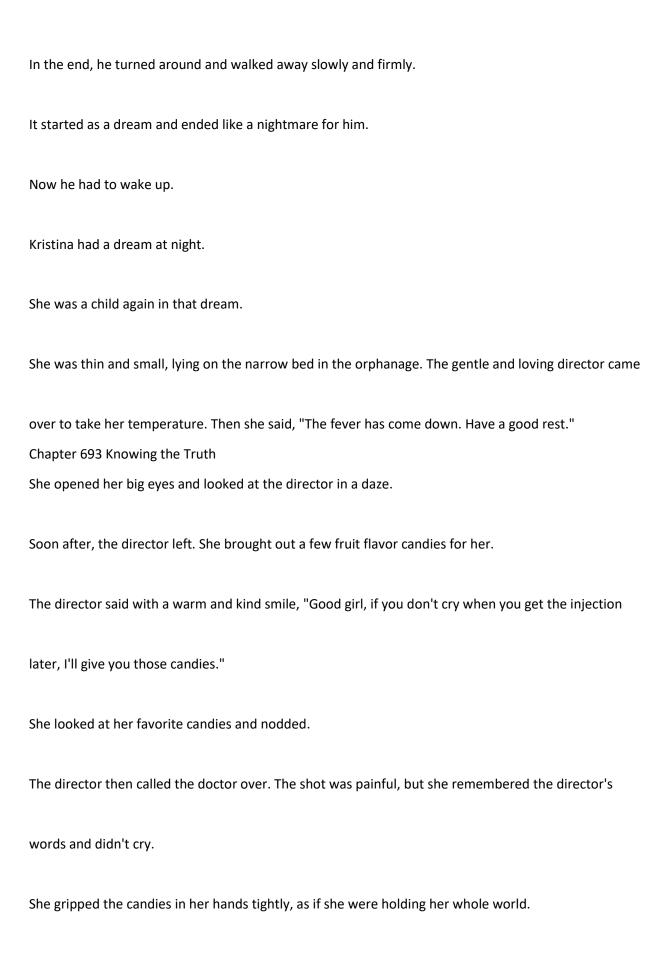


The procedures were not difficult for them to go through. They finished them quickly. Kevin let him go as he promised. Gentry had a mixed feeling after hearing what Chad had said. When he returned to his and Kristina's residence, he stood in the yard for a while instead of going in. He looked at the closed door felt a lack of courage to knock it open. He still remembered what Kristina had once told him. Those grievances she had put up with, those mistakes she had made, as well as her reluctance and grudge. Gentry met her when she was twenty before she did that thing with Chad at the wedding. He found her so beautiful and innocent, like a free little bird in the valley. His whole world was lit up. He fell in love with her at first sight, but at that time, they didn't have many chances to see each other. He didn't dare to tell her that he had feelings for her. After all, Kristina was the daughter of the Nixon family. She was adopted, but everyone knew that the Nixons treated her like their biological daughter and never allowed anyone to mistreat her. As for Gentry... He was still young and didn't have a career, just like any other young man of that age.

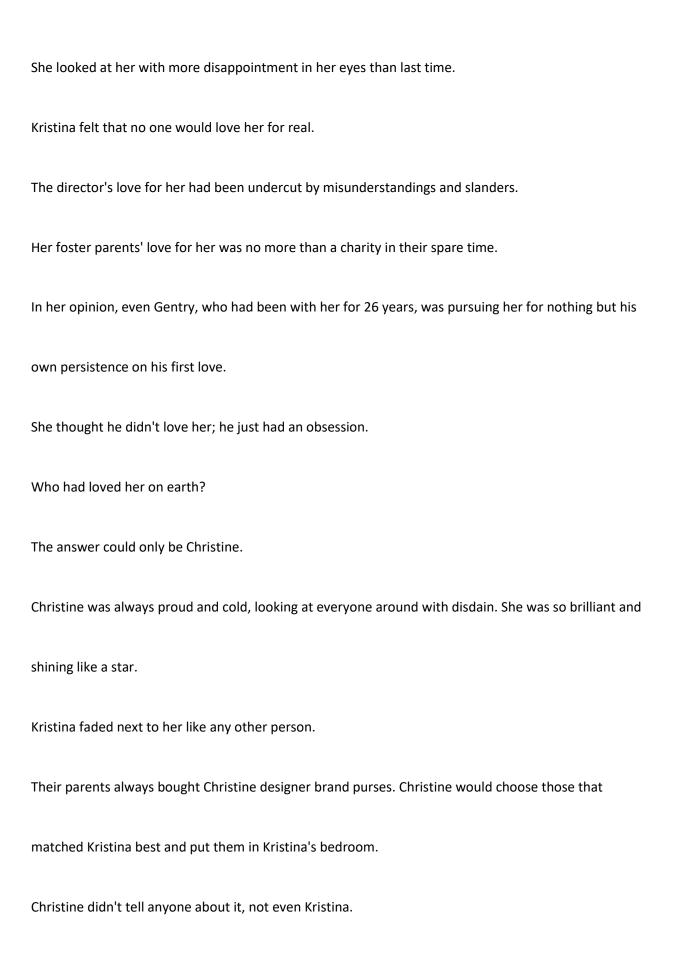
He didn't come from a privileged family, no property to inherit, and he had no confidence to give her a
lifetime promise.
Therefore, he could only bury those feelings in his heart and never let anyone know.
Then he accidentally learned about the drama at the wedding. He also learned that Christine's family
tried to kill Kristina by forging a shipwreck.
Fortunately, she didn't sink with the boat as they expected.
For some reason, she survived.
The chance for her to survive was so slim that she had almost been half dead.
If Gentry hadn't rescued her in time and sent her to the hospital, she would've been drowned in the sea
or died of coldness on that winter night.
After that, he learned what had happened from her.
He was heartbroken, angry, and a little glad.
He was heartbroken to hear what Kristina had gone through; he was angry with what her family and
Chad had done to her; he was glad

He was glad that she was no longer the daughter of that family. She was alone and helpless, and he
was the only one she could trust and rely on.
Therefore, Gentry seized the opportunity and became the most important person to her. He took her
abroad, supporting her and helping her with her life.
He had become indispensable, and Kristina seemed to have felt his love.
However, many years had passed, she had never agreed to be with him.
Gentry stood there, recalling every detail of the past two decades. He felt as sad as disappointed.
She lied to him!
All in all, Chad might be responsible for what happened back then, but it wasn't like how she had told
Gentry at all.
Kristina said it was Chad who approached her and used her. He was playing the field.
Gentry was told that Christine forged that murderous shipwreck out of jealousy and fear of losing Chad
to Kristina.
But in fact
In fact, it was Kristina who wouldn't accept that the two were a couple. She stepped in their marriage.

She wouldn't believe that it wasn't her sister who wanted to kill her; it was her foster parents, who had
loved her for so many years, who wanted to get rid of her because they were enraged by what she had
done.
Members of Christine's family were out for blood.
They cherished you like jewels when they loved you, and when they didn't, they treated you like dirt on
their sole.
They had no mercy. On the contrary, Christine, who Kristina thought was "vicious and ruthless,"
secretly saved her life behind their parents' back.
Kristina hadn't returned to the country over the years, probably just because of the promise she made
to Christine.
Their parents died last year.
She came back now because she thought nobody would punish her for the past ever again.
Her calculation is accurate, ungrateful, and disappointing.
Gentry stood outside for a long while. He still failed to muster the courage to knock the door open.

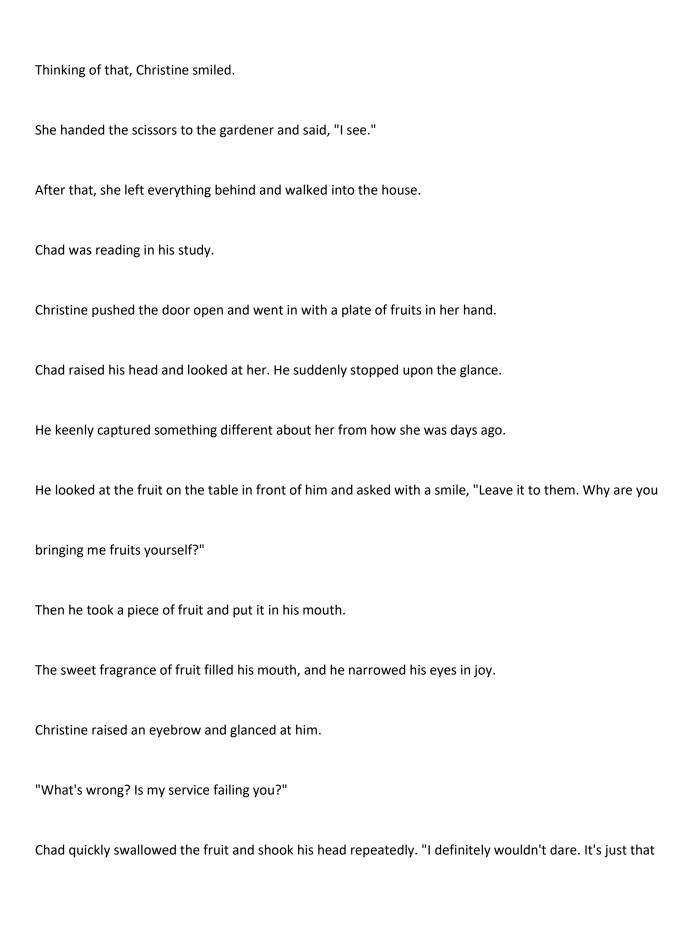


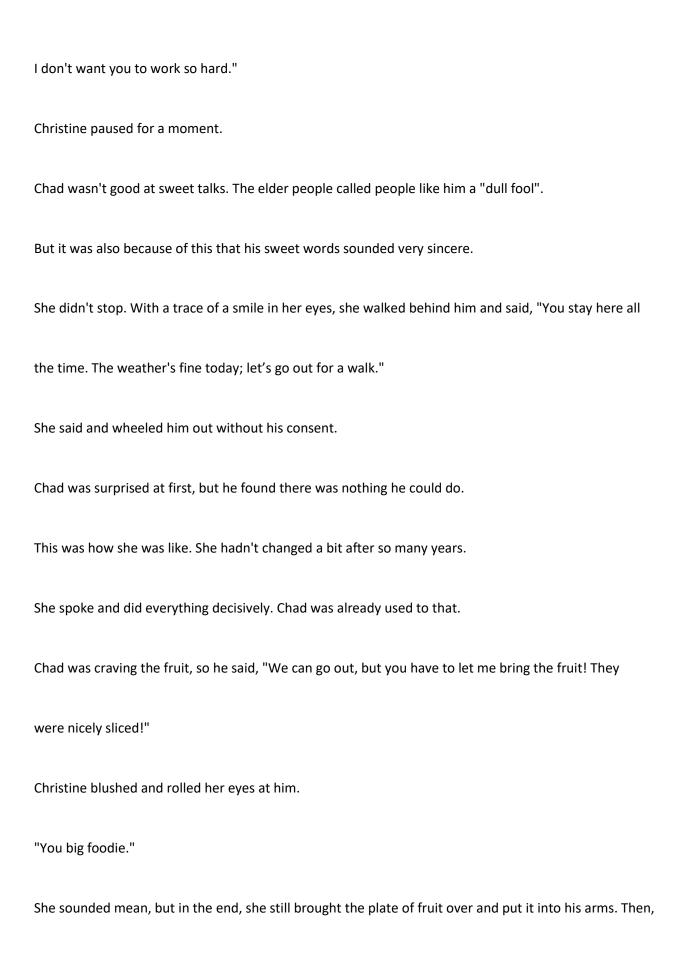
The doctor left after the shot. She had other things to do, so she left as well.
She took out a few candies and unwrapped them happily. However, as she was about to put them into
her mouth
Suddenly, a few children rushed over and rubbed her candies.
Kristina was in a dream; she couldn't hear what the person before her was talking about.
She could only see those children's innocent faces with the ugliest and most fierce expression in the
world.
They pointed at her and kept scolding her, calling her a bastard. They called her a shameless b*tch.
No one could ever imagine that such vicious words came from many children.
In the end, they pushed her onto the bed and then peed on it. At last, they rubbed their candies and
left.
She could only stand there and cry silently.
When the director came over and saw the urine on her bed, she thought little Kristina had wetted her
bed again.

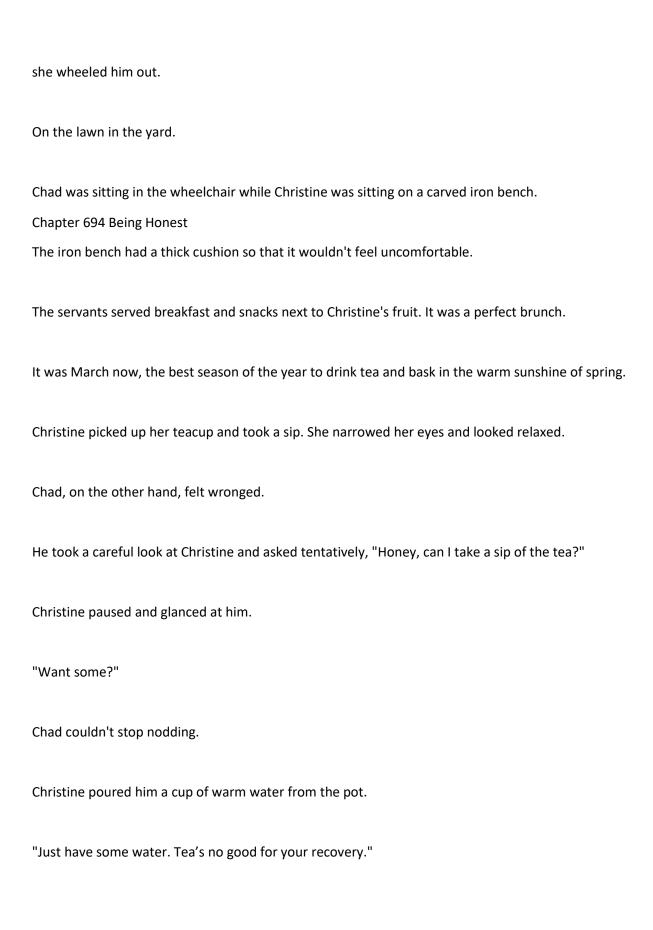


When Kristina was bullied, Christine would stand up for her and beat the hell out of those people. Then,
Christine would turn around and scold her for being such a coward saying that she was always
disgracing this family.
After all that Kristina had done, Christine still held the last sympathy for her and saved her.
Christine did that without saying anything, and she refused to forgive Kristina.
However, she still hoped that Kristina could survive, although they would have nothing to do with each
other.
Christine was the one who had never hurt a hair of Kristina.
Tears rolled down silently from the corners of Kristina's eyes in the darkness.
Only then did Kristina truly realize what a mistake she had made back then. Her losses were all due to
herself.
However, the past is the past; what was done couldn't be undone.
The next day.
Christine was told that Kristina had flown away from Eqitin.

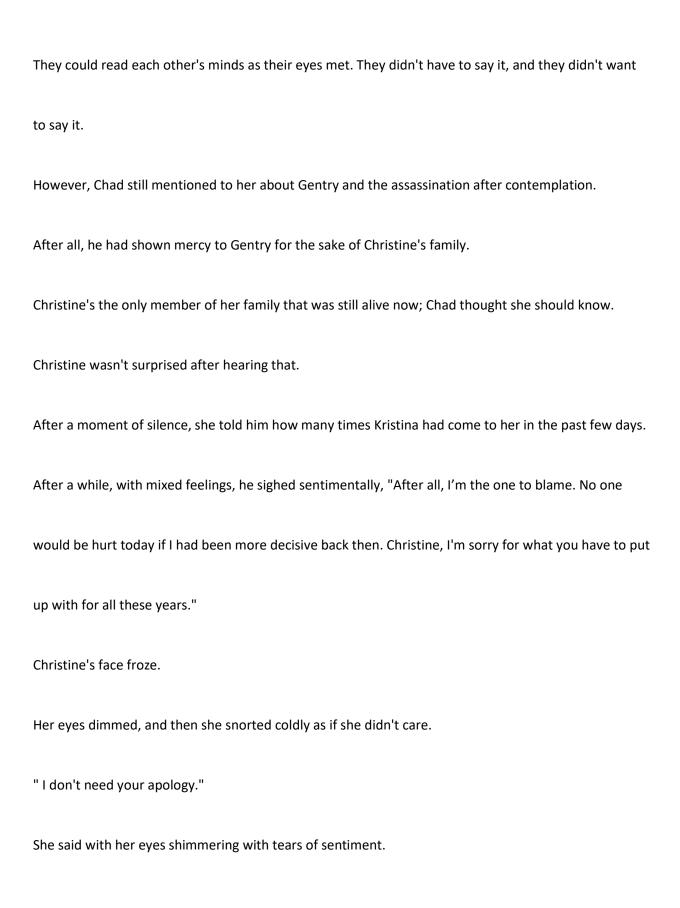
One of her subordinates told her this. At that time, she was standing in the garden, cutting a flowering	
tree under the guidance of a gardener.	
She had been fascinated with gardening recently. She felt herself fitting the trimming work so well.	
It cultivated her mentally and physically; she had learned more than just gardening from it.	
It was intriguing.	
For example, the flowering tree before her grew up lushly. It was beautiful, but it also looked a bit	
messy.	
Now that she had trimmed it and cut off the unnecessary parts, what was left was purely beautiful.	
That worked for trees, and so did it for humans.	
Nobody was born without flaws.	
People went through all kinds of ups and downs together, and they met with their unique rough edges.	
They had to keep trimming and planing their rough edge in the future days when they got along with	
each other not to hurt the other one.	
Finally, when they had planed each other's rough edges, there would only be warmth to feel when they	
hugged.	

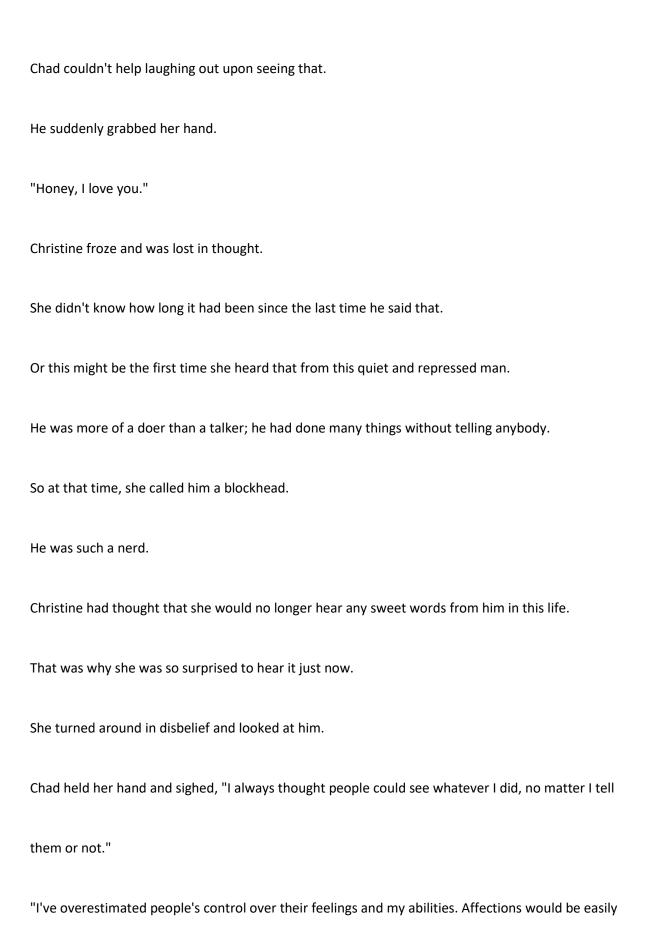








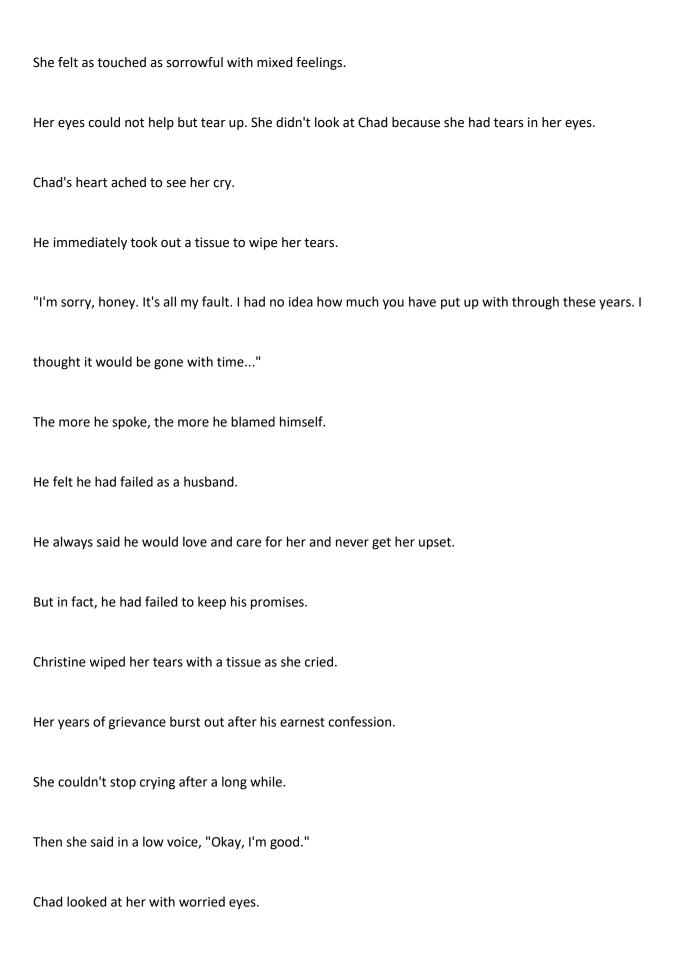






For a moment, she became rarely nervoo	JS.
She pursed her lips and thought, this is so	o absurd!
She's no longer a young lady, and the ma	n had been by her side for more than 20 years.
She could even picture his face with her	eyes closed. She thought she would never be nervous
because of that.	
That was what she was thinking in her m	ind, but her tense body sold her out.
Chad said slowly in a deep voice, "I know	you thought I loved Kristina, even after you've figured it out
that nothing had happened that night be	tween us."
"But you still believe that I took her as yo	our replacement and fell in love with her while you were
abroad."	
"So for all these years, I know that you st	ill hold a grudge against me for that, but you wouldn't say it."
"That sometimes made me feel helpless	because I don't know how to explain. No matter how hard I
tried, it sounds like sophistries."	
"I don't know if you would believe what	'm saying now, but I still want to say that I've never fallen in
love with her."	

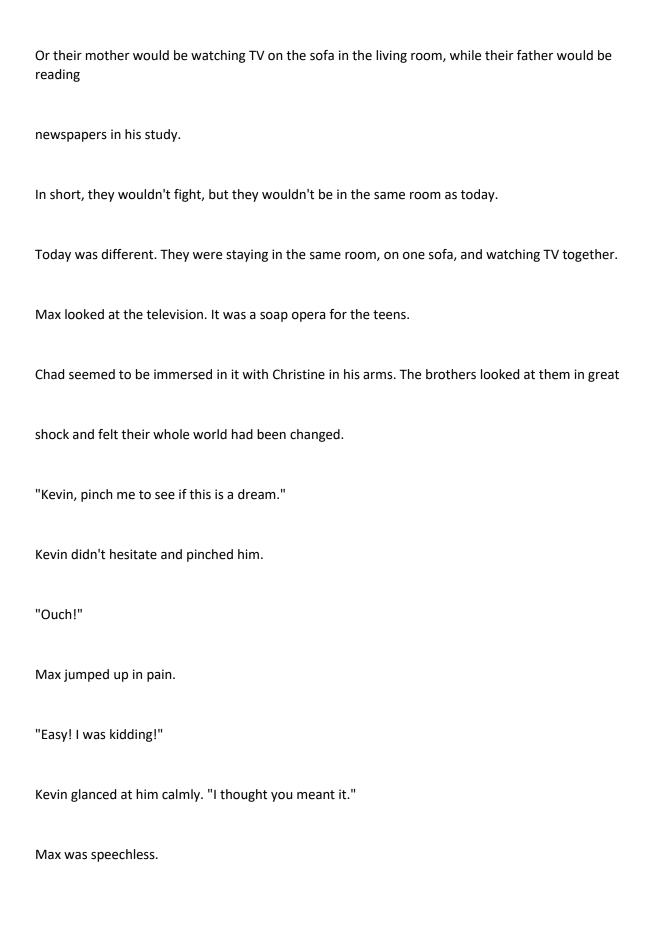
"You were my only love back then; you've been my love for the past 20 years in our marriage; you're my love now and... God bless us, you'll stay with me and allow me to love you for the rest of my life." "So don't let those misunderstandings wear out our love for each other, okay? You should have known me better after everything we've been through." "You know it clearly that I don't lie to you. I know how hard it is to find someone you truly love." Chapter 695 Being Different "Many people in love are separated, like Gentry. He had been with Kristina for 26 years, but she had never loved him." "We're lucky because we love each other, and we guard each other. No matter how many twists and turns we've experienced, we haven't been separated." "My cowardice has once alienated us." "Now, I'm courageous enough and hoping we could get rid of the odds between us. I want a real bond. Christine, would you accept my apology?" He said and looked at her affectionately, looking forward to her answer. Christine's feelings were complicated.



Christine turned to look at him. As their eyes met, and she could quickly tell the man's sincerity and
worry.
She felt as if her heart had been touched by something soft and warm.
She grinned a thin smile.
"So you were speaking the truth from your heart?"
Chad nodded heavily and then raised his right hand. "Absolutely. I swear."
Christine lowered her eyes and fell in silence for a while.
After a while, she said, "Okay, apology accepted. I forgive you."
Chad's eyes widened in disbelief.
His face never changed even when he made deals of millions or billions of dollars, but now he smiled
so brightly.
He stepped to his wife and held her tightly.
With a thrilled and quivering voice, he said, "Thank you, honey."
Christine was shocked by his big steps. She supported her as soon as she came back to her senses.

She scolded, "What are you doing? Careful! Go back and sit down." Chad's wounds had yet to heal. The doctor told him not to make any major movements or walk. Otherwise, the wounds would easily be twisted or ripped off again. Therefore, Chad's family had been very cautious these days, even when he was at home. It was Christine who helped him get changed every day, let alone let him make any big moves. They didn't want him to rip off his wounds or have other accidents when he got dressed. However, the man was so excited that he ignored his wounds and almost jumped over to her. Christine was as happy as worried. She didn't want anything to happen to his wound again. Chad let go of her and sat back in his wheelchair. He smiled and said, "I'm fine. You don't have to worry." Christine glared at him, "Be careful. That wound was no joke. You could've killed yourself!" Chad rubbed his nose and didn't dare to say anything. Christine then called the servant over and ordered, "Get him back to the living room and call the doctor." The servant answered and left.

Soon after Chad was back in his room, the doctor came over. He removed the gauze and checked Chad's wound thoroughly. As big as Chad's steps were, his wound was fine. Chad heaved a sigh of relief. Then he smiled at Christine and said, "Look, I told you I'm okay. You are making a fuss." Christine glared at him and said nothing more. Later, she asked someone to walk the doctor out. They were no longer in the mood to get the sunbath after what had happened just now. It was getting late, so Christine went to the kitchen to prepare lunch for the day. She usually wouldn't cook, but she was in a good mood today, so she decided to roll up her sleeves. Chad smiled as he watched her walk into the kitchen. Kevin and Max felt something different with their parents today as soon as they arrived home in the evening. Usually, when they came back, they would see their father sitting on the sofa in the living room reading newspapers and their mother doing her skincare routine upstairs.





as if you were afraid that you might lose each other! It's weird." Chad and Christine were both stumped for words. They quickly let go of each other. Chad cleared his throat. His expression was rather awkward. He scowled at Max and said, "Nonsense. We were just watching TV." Max nodded pensively. "Oh, you were watching TV. But that's no reason to hold each other that tight." Christine's temper towered. She grabbed a cushion and tossed it at Max. "Why are you everywhere? Go wash your hand! Leave us alone!" Max caught the cushion with one hand. Aware that he had ruffled his mother's feathers, he didn't dare to talk back. Smiling apologetically, he replied, "Okay. I'll go right away." With that said, he ran off to the bathroom. When he and Kevin returned to the dining room after washing their hands, Chad and Christine were seated side by side at the table. Dinner had been served. There were more dishes on the table today. The food looked more palatable





Chad held Christine's hand and said beamingly, "Your mother and I have decided to go on a trip after I recover. We plan to travel around the world. Thus, from now on, you two will handle everything in the family and the company. You have to shoulder the responsibilities. When you don't know what to do, call me or your grandfather. The Nixon family is in your hands now."

They never saw this coming.

Max and Kevin were both stupefied.

Kevin put on an almost imperceptible frown. When Max came to his sense, he directly jumped to his feet and said in shock, "You're going on a trip? Why do you suddenly wanna travel around the world?" Christine rolled her eyes at him.

"We've always wanted to go, but because of you two brats, we never got the chance."

Max had been called names by her many times, so he didn't mind this at all.

But Kevin had attached great importance to manners since he was a child. This was his first time being called a "brat". His face stiffened after he heard that.

Max laughed. "OK. Go ahead. I just felt this happened all of a sudden, so I freaked out a little."

Christine sneered.

"What? Are you saying that we informed you too late? So you think we should tell you several months in advance if we want to go travel?"

Max knew he could never beat his mother in arguing.

He threw in the towel, "How dare I? I'd never request you to do that. I'm already very glad that you told us about this now. Don't worry. When you're not here, Kevin and I will do a good job running both the house and the company. Nothing will go wrong. I promise."

This time, Kevin didn't pull the rug from under Max's feet.

He also nodded in agreement.

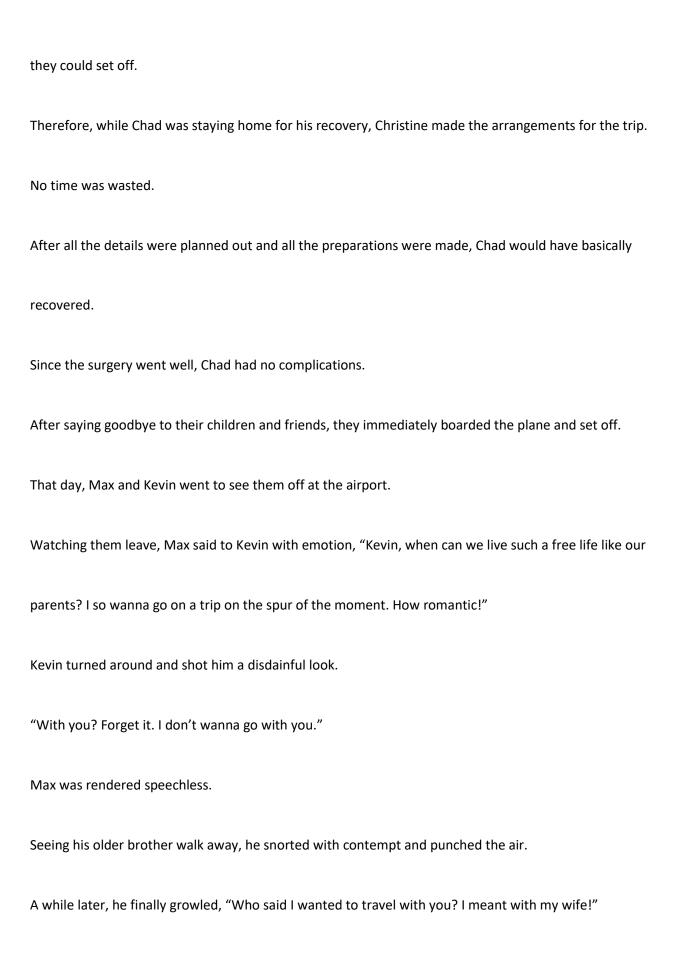
Looking earnestly at his parents, he remarked, "Mom, Dad, you've been working hard for years. You should go and have some fun around the world. Don't worry about us or the company."

Smiling, Chad nodded and said, "Good. Now you said that, I know I have nothing to worry about."

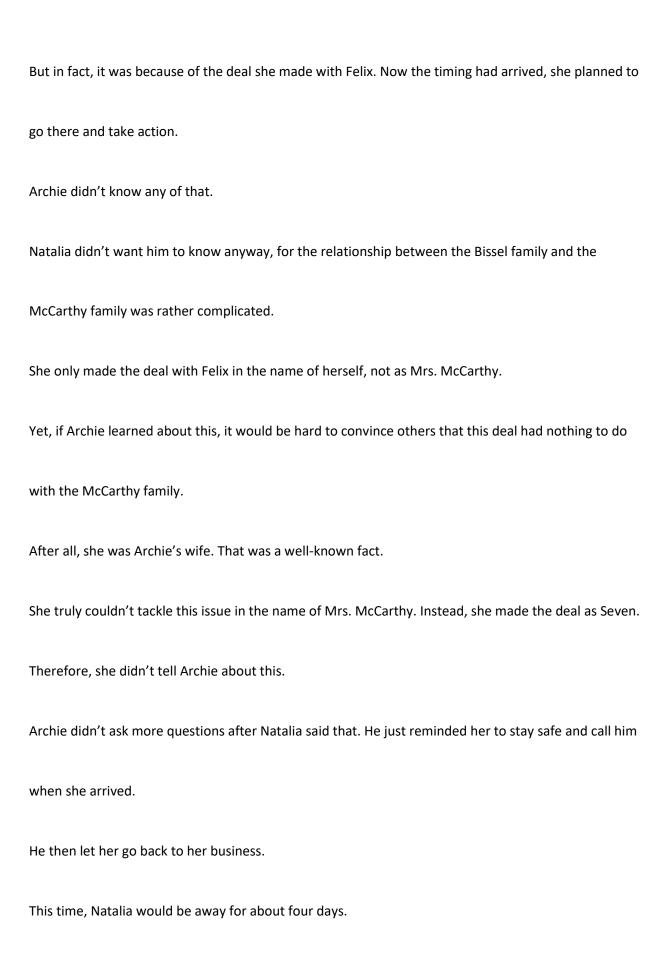
Christine was always a woman of action.

Now they had decided to go on a trip, she immediately started to make plans.

After all, they were going to travel around the globe. They needed to make a lot of preparations before



That night, Max went home and told Laura about this. Laura had just finished the shooting for her new show. Thus, she had three precious days off. Hearing that they had boarded the plane as planned, she nodded in relief and said, "It does sound romantic. But they may face trouble on their way. Don't forget to call them from time to time and check if they are safe." Chapter 697 The Most Wonderful Trammel Max waved Laura's concern aside. "Oh relax. See... Dad's with Mom. If there's something that even he can't handle, then my getting worried won't help anyway." Laura considered this and thought he had a point. Thus, she didn't insist. At the same time, after finishing her work at the company, Natalia booked a flight ticket to Othua, preparing to go abroad. Archie heard about it and asked why she was going to Othua. To get his inquiry over with, Natalia told him she was there for work.





At this time, she was also napping.
But unlike the two-year-old Oliver, this seven-year-old girl only pretended to go to sleep after lunch as
the adults told her to, yet she was not really asleep.
She had been rolling on her bed reading her favorite comics about some princess, unwilling to fall
asleep.
She had pulled the quilt over her head when Natalia walked in.
The maid taking care of Anne smiled at Natalia in resignation after she saw her come in.
Natalia waved at her, motioning for her to go out.
Then, she sat on the edge of her bed.
In a tender voice, she asked, "Anne, are you asleep?"
There was no reply from under the quilt. The middle part of the puffy pinky quilt was bulging. It seemed
that Anne had also covered her head with it.
Natalia didn't know what to do for a moment.
She jerked the corner of Anne's quilt, but Anne pulled it back with her weak strength, as though she
didn't want to get out.



She drew Anne out of the quilt and scooped her into her bosom. "My silly Anne, you're Mommy's precious little girl. Of course, I will miss you." Anne gazed at her with a wronged look on her face. "But it's been a long time since the last time we hung out. My birthday is only days away. But you're leaving..." As she said that, tears welled up in her eyes. Natalia was heartbroken. She hurriedly hugged her and dabbed tears off her face. At the same time, she comforted her, "Anne, I'm sorry. I've been busy. I don't have time to be with you. But don't worry. Your birthday is next weekend, isn't it? I promise you I'll get back before next weekend to celebrate your birthday with you, okay?" Anne compressed her lips, not saying anything. Natalia thought for a moment. Then, she explained patiently, "Here's the thing. Mommy has an appointment with a friend. We've agreed to meet abroad in two days. This appointment was made a long time ago. You don't want Mommy to be a person who breaks her promise, right?"

Anne looked up at her and asked, "Is it very important?"
Natalia nodded vehemently.
"Yes, it's very important. These people once saved my life. If it weren't for them, I wouldn't be the same
person today."
Anne blinked as if she had comprehended something.
She then nodded.
"Okay. You should go, but you gotta be back before my birthday."
Seeing that Anne had approved, Natalia finally smiled. "Sure. Let's pinkie swear on this. I'll definitely
get back and we'll celebrate your birthday together."
Anne's frown finally dissolved. She smiled and pinkie swore with Natalia.
"Mommy, we've pinkie sworn on this. You can't eat your words."
After cheering her daughter up, Natalia went out of the room.
Nancy had already parked the car outside the gate, waiting for her.
Nancy had long become Natalia's loyal employee. She was no longer just a bodyguard Archie put there

to keep an eye on her.
In other words, Nancy only took Natalia's orders. She no longer reported to Archie on Natalia's every
movement.
This was why Natalia would bring her on this trip to Othua.
Natalia was not as audacious and willful as before.
After all, she was the mother of two children now. She had her own family. Even if she didn't care abou
her own safety, she wouldn't want her family to worry.
Now that she had loved ones, she had gained the loveliest weak spots.
It was true that her family was sometimes her trammel. She couldn't do many things because she had
to think for her family.
Yet, admittedly, this was indeed the most wonderful trammel in the world.  Chapter 698 Believe in Yourself  Natalia already told Archie before he left home this morning that she would set off today.
With Nancy being with her, Archie was not worried about her safety.
Besides, according to Natalia, she was only going abroad for work.
She would be back in three or four days. This was a short trip, so he had nothing to worry about.

Therefore, he didn't see her off in person. He just asked the driver to send them to the airport and told Natalia that he would go there to pick them up when they got back. Natalia was tormented by a tinge of guilt, because she somehow felt that she had betrayed Archie's trust. But if she told him the truth, it would only make things difficult for him. Thinking of this, she took a deep breath and forcibly fought back the surge of gloom. After arriving at the airport, she led Nancy straight to the boarding gate. The flight to Othua would take seven hours. They both took a nap during the flight. It was already nighttime when the plane landed in Lanceham. Natalia had contacted someone to pick them up. It was a young, sturdy, gold-haired man who spoke fluent English. He greeted her, "Hi, Seven, it's been so long." Natalia smiled and hugged him. She then introduced Nancy to him, "This is a friend of mine." The man extended a hand to Nancy and said, "Hello, I'm Sam."



Sam and Natalia went way back. He was not a racing driver, but he had a great interest in racing. He was kind of Natalia's fan.

Since Sam was in the tourism business, Natalia let him handle her accommodation, transportation, and the like during her stay in Othua.

She had considered staying in one of Archie's properties or hotels in Othua, but she might come into contact with the Bissel family during this period.

In addition, she wanted to investigate something in secret.

To do that, she would inevitably associate with those people. Her movements would be exposed then.

Nancy could keep her secrets for the time being, but those people couldn't.

Thus, she preferred not to stay in Archie's real estate. At least, she couldn't let Archie find out the real purpose of this trip before the competition was over.

Sam was talkative. After all, he used to be a tour guide. During the ride, he had a good chat with them.

He was fluent in six languages and knew a lot of traditions and customs in different countries.

So he could easily start a nice conversation with anyone.

Plus, he was a smart guy who knew not to overstep the boundary. He could effortlessly sense that what topics others might be interested in and what they might want to avoid. He was a person who could get along with all kinds of people. For this reason, his business had been thriving. He was just a sightseeing guide when Natalia left Othua six years ago, but today, he was the boss of a travel agency with many chain stores. While driving, Sam told Natalia about how Othua had changed during the past six years. But Natalia didn't tell him that two years ago, she and Archie came here and stayed for a long time. Half an hour later, their car pulled up in the parking lot in front of a hotel. Sam picked the hotel for her. As she had requested, it was quiet, comfortable, and not in downtown, and it gave her some peace and privacy. After getting out of the car, Sam handed the key cards to Natalia and Nancy. He said with a smile, "Hope you enjoy yourselves here. If you need anything, feel free to call." Natalia said sincerely, "Thank you so much." "You're welcome."

After sending them to the hotel, Sam soon bid goodbye to them and left. Holding the key cards, Natalia and Nancy went to check-in. Then, a staff member took them to their rooms. It was undeniable that Sam was a reliable friend. The hotel and the rooms he booked for them were exactly what Natalia wanted. The hotel was five-star. It was certainly a nice place to stay. More importantly, the environment here was very ideal. As Natalia wanted, it was serene and tasteful. Since this was a private resort hotel, the guests' privacy was highly guaranteed. Natalia and Nancy looked around in both of their rooms. After confirming that everything was satisfying, they finally put down their luggage. As they slept through the seven-hour-long flight, they had not had a meal yet. Thus, after leaving their luggage in their room, the two first went out for food. It was eight in the evening in Ambario.

But in Lanceham, Othua, it was six in the morning.

There was indeed jet lag. But Natalia was used to the time difference, for she traveled a lot for work in recent years.

As for Nancy, it was no problem at all. She was never bothered by this.

It was too early. No stores serving breakfast had opened yet. Thus, the two went to the restaurant in the hotel to grab a bite.

After the meal, they went to rest in their rooms to take a rest.

They slept for hours. At three in the afternoon, Natalia woke up. She planned to first go out for a walk with Nancy.

She found Lanceham basically the same as it was when she last came here two years ago.

Nancy, who knew how she lived in Lanceham back then, said with a smile, "If you don't mind, I would

love to visit the place you stayed in before. Maybe we'll bump into some of your old acquaintances."

Natalia chortled and said, "That place is long gone."

When Archie was injured and hospitalized last time, she already brought him there.

It had been deserted for a long time. That day, she even found an abandoned car and raced a lap in it.



Not long after she hung up, a text message entered her phone as expected. Natalia clicked it open and carefully read the address. She realized that it was a field she visited a long time ago during her stay in Othua. She deliberated for a moment and then sent the address to Nancy as well before putting away her phone. "Take down this address. We'll be there in the next couple of days." Nancy took out her phone and checked the message. Then, she asked, "Is this the training field?" Natalia nodded. She had not raced for years after all. No matter how great a speed racer was before, if she had not touched a racing car for so long, she would find it hard to regain her edge again. Natalia only gave herself two days to familiarize herself with car racing again. That was already very impressive.

Nancy silently memorized the address. About half a minute later, she put her phone back into her

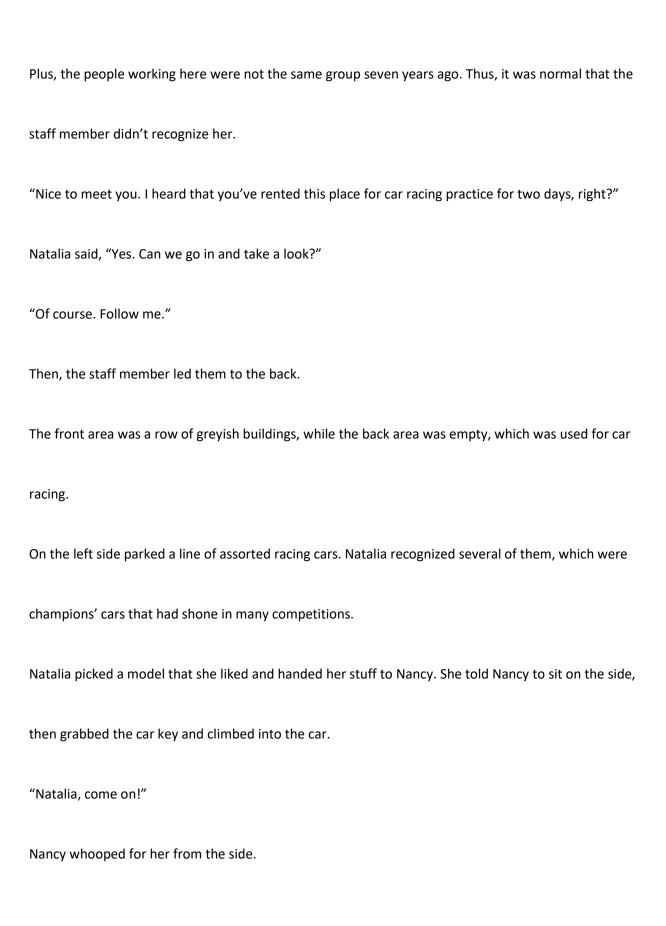
Natalia nodded. Then, they paid the bill and headed out.

pocket and said, "Sure. I've got it."

When they walked out of the restaurant, Nancy asked, "Where are we heading now? Back to the hotel?" Natalia consulted her watch and found that it was only eight in the evening. She contemplated for moments and shook her head. "No, we're not going back yet. It's still early. How about we go to see the training field?" Nancy had long wanted to see her drive a racing car. Thus, when Natalia made this suggestion, her eyes sparkled and she nodded feverishly as she said, "Great!" Therefore, the two hailed a cab and went to the training field. Natalia had been to this training field that Sam told her to go several times before. But at that time, she spent most of her days in the training field of the Dragon Club. Thus, she hardly ever visited the training fields on the outside. For Natalia, this chance to revisit a favorite haunt was a precious experience. The training field was not far away from the restaurant that they just dined in. It only took them a 20-

minute ride to get there.

They saw a row of eye-catching buildings ahead in the distance. On the rooftop of the greyish buildings erected two large English letters—M.G. Natalia knew M. G was the name of this place. She had heard that M.G. also had its own racing team, which had ranked top several times. But it was different from other racing teams. Unlike the Dragon Club, whose members all had different pursuits, its members were racing just because they were interested in it. This kind of training field was ideal for Natalia. After all, given her status, her presence would invite unnecessary misunderstandings and trouble if she went to any of the training fields owned by famous clubs. But M.G was a neutral place, so she could practice without being distracted. As Sam had informed the staff there of their arrival, when they entered the field, someone immediately came over to greet them. "Hello. Are you Mrs. Dawson and Miss Mayes?" Natalia nodded. Seven years had passed. Her temperament and appearance had both changed a little.



Nancy looked at her with a smile and winked. Then, she started the engine. The car soon dashed out like an arrow. Natalia's biggest advantage in racing was that she was really fast. She drove fast when the car was on a straight road as well as taking a turn. The car raced swiftly and steadily. She was indeed an excellent driver! Felix once said that Natalia was highly gifted in racing. Though she didn't start to learn racing until she was 18, she could drive better and steadier than many who started since they were 13. Admittedly, Natalia was a genius in racing. On the Z-shaped track, Natalia's car swerved smoothly and gracefully like a falling leaf. Every time the car turned, drifted, or raced straightly forward, it manifested her unique dexterousness. Nancy, who was sitting in the audience stand, watched her race with rounded eyes! This was the first time she saw Natalia speed driving! She found that Natalia was fricking cool! Natalia looked like a gentle orchid when she was working in her office. But now, in a car flying on the

racing track, she was undoubtedly a hot wild rose!
She was fast, passionate, and spirited.
Nancy felt that her blood boiled as Natalia's car made every movement.
Sitting in the audience stand, Nancy watched the race with excitement. She was dying to scream. But
the place was very quiet because not many people were around. So she was too embarrassed to
shout.
"Aaaaah! She's so cool!"
"How can she be so awesome! She is the best!"
"I'm mesmerized!"
When Nancy was overwhelmed by exultation, Natalia felt a little depressed in the car.
As she expected, her skills had become rusty because she hadn't practiced for too long.
She almost made mistakes when making several moves. Fortunately, this was just a practice. But if this
occurred in a top competition for professionals, she would become a laughingstock.
Natalia didn't mind losing. But if everyone laughed at her emm, that would be humiliating.

She didn't want to lose, nor did she want to be humiliated. Therefore, in the only two days she got, she needed to work extra harder. With that in mind, that day, she didn't stop practicing until it was almost midnight. She had practiced for a good four hours. When she climbed out of the car, her clothes were soaked in sweat. Nancy was thrilled at first. But as the practice went on, she began to feel sorry for Natalia. She was an experienced racer who had won so many competitions. But when she started with this again after years, she still had to put in so much effort. God knew how hard she worked when she just entered the game at 18 before she climbed to the top. Most people only saw the glory and success the genius gained. Yet, they never knew how they

No genius could make it solely with the gift God bestowed. Success could only be achieved through

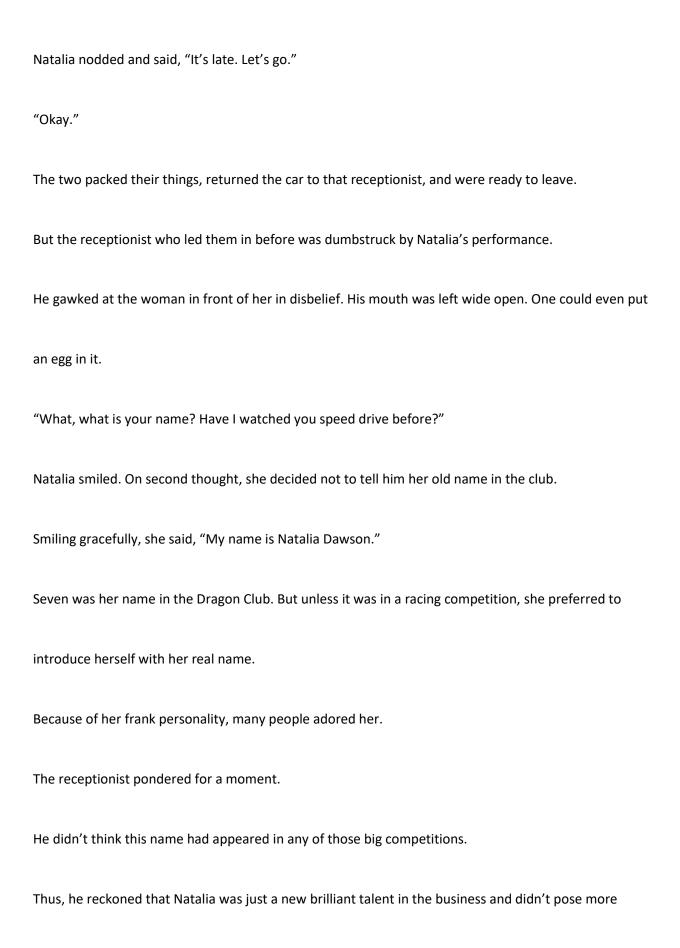
One's talent was only a ticket to the championship other than the ability to win the laurel.

sweated and toiled behind the scene.

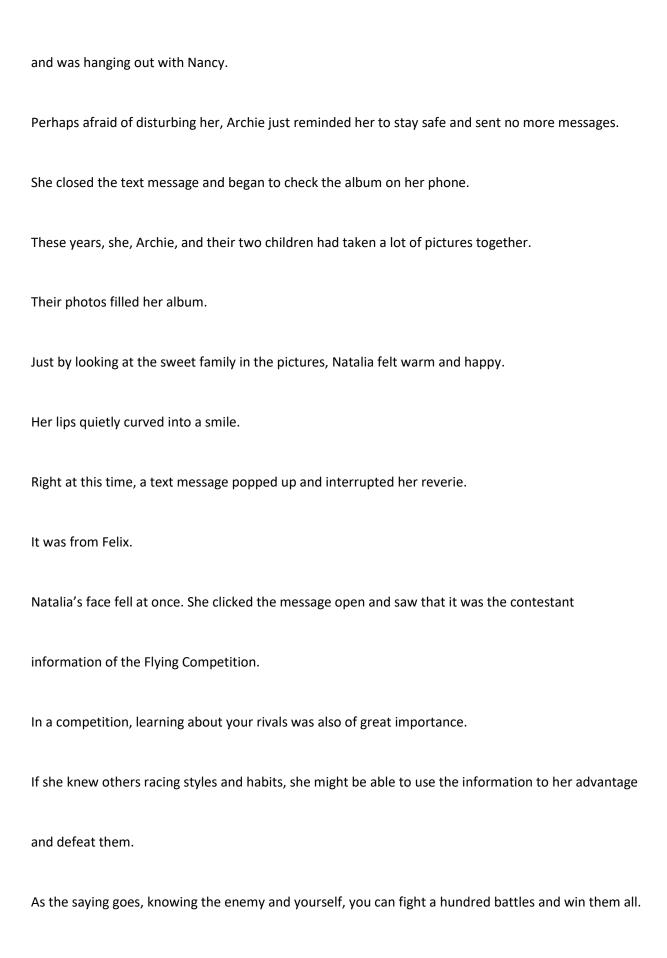
hard work.

Every person who was lucky enough to get to the top was the combination of one percent talent and

ninety-nine percent of perspiration. Chapter 700 Making a Deal with Him At the thought of this, Nancy felt even sorrier for Natalia. Seeing Natalia climb out of the car, she hurriedly came up to her. She handed her a towel and a bottle of water that she had prepared for her, then asked with concern, "Natalia, how are you? You must be exhausted." Natalia looked at her and shook her head with a smile on her face. "I'm fine." She was drained physically, but the sense of achievement she got had eased this kind of weariness. At first, the practice did not go very smoothly. But after four hours of practice, she felt much better. Though she was not back in her peak form yet, she had at least made great progress tonight. She believed that she could definitely be at her best again as long as she continued to work hard in the next two days. With that in mind, Natalia asked, "What time is it now?" Nancy checked the time and said, "Just past midnight."







That was exactly what Natalia was going to do.
She looked through the list and saw two veteran contestants she knew from the past.
When she was at the peak of her racing career, the two were subdued by her and never had a chance
to fight back.
It was not until she quit the game and returned to her country that they began to shine and won
competitions for years on end.
The others were new. She only saw them on TV but hadn't met them in the flesh.
Nevertheless, she had a rough understanding of their racing styles.
She did some calculations in mind and felt that it was not too hard for her to win this time. After musing
for a moment, she found Felix's number and made a call.
It was already morning in Ambario.
Felix was having breakfast at home.
He was not a morning person. But he would get up at the latest by 10. At this time, he was sitting at the
dining table, enjoying the breakfast his assistant just bought for him.

When his phone rang as Natalia called, he arched a brow in surprise. Next, a tiny smile climbed onto his lips, and he pressed "Accept". "Seven, you're calling me at the stroke of midnight. Is it that you miss me so much that you can't fall asleep?" Hearing Felix's preposterous joke, Natalia couldn't help but roll her eyes. Unwilling to bicker with him, she cut to the chase. "Hey, I have something to ask you." Felix leisurely took a drink of milk before saying, "What is it?" "Nine years ago, when you rescued me from the ocean, you mentioned those who attempted to kill me had a flame-shaped tattoo on the back of their necks. Is it true? Felix's hand holding the glass quivered. A wicked look fleeted across his eyes. He then chortled and said, "Why are you asking about this now?" "Felix, I want to track down those people. I wanna know who tried to kill me and what on earth happened in those months that have slipped my mind? I'm doing a favor for you. Can you help me in return and tell me everything you know?"

Felix didn't say a word for a while.
His slender fingers gently rubbed the edge of the glass. His eyes were fixed on it, a dark look flickering
on his face.
"Seven, that was all in the past. Your life is so good now. Why bother to go after the so-called truth?
Does it really matter?"
Natalia compressed her lips.
She knew Felix was rather tight-lipped.
Though he seemed causal, sloppy, and unrestrained, in truth, he was very calculating. No one could
figure out what he was thinking.
It would be impossible to make him cough up a secret without any leverage.
Thinking of this, Natalia lowered her eyelashes and abruptly inquired, "Why do you want me to win this
year's Flying Competition?"
Felix chuckled and said, "Seven, are you looking for some leverage to make a deal with me?"
Natalia froze.

Felix was, after all, her mentor. In front of him, she couldn't even hide her thoughts.

She sighed with resignation and admitted, "Yeah. I want to make a deal with you, but I don't have any leverage. I can only exchange the championship of this competition for the information you know. I don't know how important this competition is to you. All I know is that the 20 percent dividend you've offered me is not really a big deal to me. As you know, I'm quite rich now."