Our Billion 1622

Chapter 1622-Tail wiggled her bottom and said reluctantly, "Okay..." "This is a taxidermy cheetah," Edwin explained off-the-cuff, not even needing to glance at the label.

"It's the undisputed sprint king of the animal kingdom. An adult cheetah can reach speeds of 100 kilometers per hour in just a few seconds, with acceleration comparable to that of an ordinary sports car."

Tail had no concept of what 100 kilometers per hour meant. Her eyes opened wide and were filled with confusion.

"For example," Edwin continued, "from home to the museum, an adult cheetah could make two round trips in just an hour."

Two round trips...

That was a long distance! Tail's eyes lit up at once.

"It runs so fast."

Edwin went on to explain, "But it also has a fatal weakness: its stamina is limited. Although it can sprint very fast, its speed will naturally slow down over time. That's why every time a cheetah goes hunting, it tries to get to its prey as close as possible."

Tail nodded in understanding.

Joanne noticed a hare specimen nearby and added, "There are also some animals that don't run as fast as cheetahs but have great stamina. They can keep running at an even speed for a long time, like the hare."

"Just like in the hare and tortoise race? The tortoise is slow, but it keeps crawling and crawling until it finally beats the hare."

"That's right." Edwin agreed with a nod of approval.

Joanne smiled and asked, "So do you want to be the little rabbit with better stamina or the cheetah who is the king of sprinting?"

Tail scrunched up her little nose and declared, "I want to be a cheetah-rabbit."

A cheetah-rabbit?

"Why should I have to choose? Can't I run fast and have good stamina at the same time?" Tail asked back, tilting her head innocently.

Edwin and Joanne were surprised before bursting into laughter.

Out of the mouths of kids...

The photographer was charmed by Tail's cuteness and hurriedly recorded the video.

It seemed like the scene didn't need much editing. It was already a pleasant family moment.

After filming at the museum in the morning, they had originally planned to take Tail shopping, just in case they didn't have enough footage for editing.

But the photographer reassured them that even if they cut it down to two hours, there would still be no problem.

Joanne finally rested assured.

The three of them went to a nearby restaurant for lunch and then just strolled around.

Before they knew it, most of the day had passed...

The afternoon sun was hidden behind the clouds, casting long shadows of the three holding hands.

"Mama, I want a lollipop!" Tail exclaimed as they passed through a shopping mall, her eyes wide with longing, and she was on the verge of drooling.

Before Joanne could speak, Edwin immediately agreed." Let's get you one."

"No," Joanne firmly refused. "You already had two last night. If you keep eating them without restraint, you'll get cavities."

Tail pouted, full of grievances.

Edwin couldn't bear to see Tail sad. He squatted down and said, "Call me Daddy, and I'll buy it for you. Don't listen to your mom."

"Really?" Tail asked in her sweet, childish voice.

Edwin nodded solemnly. "Of course. You're my little princess. Whatever you like, I will get it for you. Not just lollipops, but toys and all kinds of princess dresses too."

Upon hearing that, Joanne couldn't help but pour cold water on him.