

## **Sweet Wife 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.

She thought about that in a daze.

Laura didn't know what to say. She always had a feeling that Kristina didn't tell her the whole story.

Why did Chad have her photo in a book if they were sisters?

That was odd.

Laura actually figured out something in her mind, but she couldn't believe it was true.

Christine didn't like her to be Max's wife and had hurt her self-esteem too many times.

But to Laura's surprise, she didn't hate Christine that much.

Sometimes she was mean, but in fact, she was not a bad person.

She could have separated them if she was awful enough.

She didn't really do it. Maybe because of her kindness and love for her son, she didn't make things too hard for them.

Thinking of that, Laura looked at Kristina again with a wary gaze.

"I'm sure Mrs. Nixon will be thrilled to know that you're back."

Kristina was slightly stunned. When she read Laura's implication in her words, her face changed slightly.

She frowned slightly and said in a pleading tone, "Laura, could you do me a favor?"

She seemed to be eager for her help with a pleading tone.

Laura didn't agree at once. Instead, she asked, "What is it?"

"Don't tell my sister that I met you in Egitin and that I'm back."

Laura paused and frowned.

She asked out of curiosity, "Why?"

Kristina pursed her lips and did not speak.

There was a dead silence.

After a long while, she said, "I did something terrible to her a long time ago. I could have died, but she had forgiven me and pulled me back from hell."

"When I left the Egitin, I promised her that I would never come back."

"I don't want her to think too much about this, and I don't want her to know that I broke my promise. So Laura, can you keep it a secret for me?"

Laura looked at her. Only then was she sure that what was between Kristina and Christine was not as simple as she had thought.

Instead of saying yes right away, Laura said, "But you did break your promise, didn't you?"

Kristina was stunned.

After a while, she smiled wryly.

"Yes, I did."

As she spoke, she lowered her head and gently caressed the tiny drapes on her dress.

Laura then noticed that it was already summertime. It was scorching hot out there on the streets. Inside the mall, there was air conditioning, but it was still kinda warm.

It would be enough to wear a short-sleeved shirt, but Kristina was in a long-sleeved dress with a thin sweater.

It was peculiar to dress like this in this season.

There was a faint guess in Laura's mind, but she wasn't very sure about it.

Finally, Laura said, "I can guarantee that I won't initially mention anything about this to her. But if she asks me, I'm sorry... I don't think I'll be able to lie."

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..."

"That's enough."

Kristina interrupted her.

She raised her head and looked at her with sincere gratitude in her eyes.

"Laura, I know it was a bit too much to ask. I'm very grateful for this. Really."

Laura let out a sigh of relief.

On the one hand, she didn't want to deceive Christine; on the other hand, she didn't want to hurt Kristina, either.

No matter what had happened in the past, all she knew was that Kristina was gentle and kind now. She seemed so calm and elegant no matter what they were talking about.

She liked Kristina very much and didn't want to make things hard for her.

Laura hoped Christine and Kristina wouldn't meet, and she wished that nobody would talk about what happened today.

Laura looked at the watch on her wrist.

She then said, "It's getting kinda late. Kristina, do you still want to go shopping?"

Kristina lowered her head and coughed lightly. Gentry stood up in a hurry and walked over. He placed his hands on her shoulders and said, "It's getting late. Let's go."??

## **Chapter 672 Tit for Tat**

Kristina nodded.

She looked at Laura with an apologetic face. Then she smiled and said, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Nixon. I don't feel well. I should go."

Laura smiled. "It's OK. I'm leaving anyway."

She paused and asked, "May I ask what was bothering you? My mother didn't feel well for some time, so I took her here for treatment. We know some really good doctors. I can give you some recommendations if you want."

Kristina smiled gently and shook her head. "No need. I've had it for decades. It's incurable."

Then she turned to look at Gentry.

"Gentry, let's go."

Gentry nodded and helped her stand up. Then they walked out.

Laura watched them leave. After a long while, she left too.

To her surprise, soon after she left...

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 on 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?"

He roared in anger.

Christine wasn't afraid of his roar at all, but Kristina finally realized what was happening.

She looked at the woman in front of her, and there was a trace of panic in her eyes. She explained, "Christine, I... I didn't mean to break my promise. I can explain..."

However, Christine did not give her any chance.

She interrupted her and yelled, "Enough! Do you remember what you promised me? No matter what reason you've got, I won't accept it as your excuse to break our deal!"

Hearing her words, Kristina felt her heart ached like it was stabbed. Tears soon streamed down her cheeks.

"Christine..."

Christine looked at her and sneered. "What? Do you still think that we can be like we were in the old days so that you can seduce him again? Kristina, have you no shame? Why are you always pretending to be vulnerable? Do you think I will feel sorry for you? I WON'T!"

"Shut up!"

Gentry couldn't hold it in any longer. Ignoring Kristina's attempt to stop him, he stepped forward and 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 disbelief 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 soon and far away. You'll never see me again."

Christine looked at her in silence.

The indifference in her eyes had said it all.

Kristina's eyes dimmed. A moment later, she took another step back. Then she bowed deeply to Christine and walked towards the car.

Gentry frowned upon seeing that.

He glanced at Christine coldly and didn't say anything. Then he turned around and went after Kristina.

Christine let out a deep sigh of relief after Kristina got into the car and left.

With a stern face, she stared in the direction where the car left and told the maid behind her, "Go find out when she came back and where she lives now."

The maid seemed older than others. She had been by her side since she was very young.

She nodded and respectfully replied, "Yes."

Christine was still in a bad mood, but not as bad as just now.

Kristina's pale and fragile face was totally different from how she looked in the old days.

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.

He hadn't called her or had gifts delivered, and he got home early.

That being said, he couldn't be the reason why his wife looked so mad.

Then why?

Chad was not hen-pecked. He actually felt guilty for his wife because of something he did in the past.

Therefore, he always humored her in daily life.

He would give in to her as long as she was happy.

As time went by, the outsiders thought that the Chairman of the Nixon Group, who almost had the whole industry under control, feared his wife.

Chad found those gossips ridiculous, but he wouldn't even bother to defend himself.

There was nothing bad about being in fear of his wife. Those rumors saved him from the harassment of many gold diggers, and he could finally enjoy some peace.

He thought that as he took off his shoes and walked inside.

"Hey, what's wrong? Who upset you? Why do you look so mad?"

He asked as he took off his coat.

He tried hard to ease the awkward vibe in this room.

Among all the busy servants in the house, nobody was willing to make a sound to help him.

Christine was sitting on the sofa. She raised her head to glance at him and then moved her eyes away. It seemed that she wouldn't bother to talk to him.

Chad froze.

She just gave him the cold shoulder.

He was helpless, but there was nothing he could do if Christine kept ignoring him.

So he went to the dining room and asked as he walked, "Is dinner ready?"

A servant replied respectfully, "Sir, it's ready."

"It's almost time. Let's have some dinner."

The servant answered respectfully and then turned to the kitchen.

After that, he turned over and saw that Christine was still sitting on the sofa, looking very upset.

He hesitated for a second before walking to her and pulling her arm.

"Hey, time for dinner."

However, as soon as he touched her hand, she shook it off.

"Don't touch me!"

Chad was stunned.

Moments ago, he was just suspecting if she was mad, and now, he was sure about that.

He frowned in confusion and asked, "What happened? I didn't do anything wrong. Why are you taking it out on me?"

He felt wronged. Over the years, he was always the one who apologized first, and she had been treating him coldly.

As patient as Chad was, he still felt a bit frustrated after being treated like this for such a long time.

He sighed and said, "You should still eat no matter how mad you are. I don't think I've done anything to upset you. What's going on?"

Till then, Christine finally raised her head and glanced at him.

She looked at him and was silent for a few seconds before she asked, "Where have you been these days?"

Chad was puzzled.

He wondered what that was about.

But soon, he came to his senses and answered honestly, "I've been busy at work. I get home as soon as I get off work. Why?"

Christine sneered. "Are you lying?"

Chad was stunned even more. "Why would I lie? Besides, my friends and colleagues... they were with me. Kevin can prove this for me. Why do I have to lie?"

Christine found that convincing.

Chad might lie to her, but Kevin wouldn't dare.

Christine could ask Kevin about this, and everything would be clear.

Thinking of that, she suddenly felt much better.

Her face was no longer grim, and her gaze softened. "Fine. Let's have dinner."

She said as she walked to the dining room.

Chad was confused by her mood. He had no idea what was wrong.

However, now that she wanted to have dinner, that meant she was not as angry as just now.

Chad didn't want to dig deeper. He followed her to the dining room.

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.

"Hi, Mom?"

Kevin's deep and charming voice came out of the phone.

Christine took a deep breath and asked, "Kevin, I've got a few questions for you; you got to answer me honestly."

Kevin paused for a moment out of surprise. Then he asked, "Mom, what's wrong?"

"Nothing. I just want to know if your father has been staying in the company for the past few days. Has he gone out somewhere?"

Kevin fell silent for a few seconds.

Soon, Kevin's slightly concerned voice came over from the phone. "Mom, are you fighting with Dad again?"

Christine rolled her eyes and said impatiently, "No. Why are you asking me questions? It should be me asking you!"

## **Chapter 674 She's Still Alive**

"I'm asking about your father. Tell me honestly in detail."

"I'm warning you. Tell me the truth, or you'll regret this!"

Kevin laughed upon hearing that.

"Mom, you think Dad's cheating on you? At his age?"

He was obviously mocking as if he was an audience of this family drama.

Christine was mad.

"Kevin! Whose side are you on? You know nothing! It's between your father and me! Just tell me everything!"

Hearing that his mother was mad, Kevin stopped joking and told her about Chad's schedule in the past few days.

Christine frowned when she heard that he was involved in a few social events.

"Who was he out with?"

Kevin explained helplessly, "Someone that was in charge of the business that they worked on together. He and Dad had known each other for many years, so Dad entertained the guy when he came. They had dinner together. No big deal.?"

Christine sneered, "Were you with them at the meal?"

Kevin nodded without hesitation, "Yes, I was there."

"Anyone else?"

"Who else?"

Christie fell in moments of silence after that.

Kevin seemed to have realized that he had been impatient and rude to his mother.

He didn't want her to be upset. So he tried to comfort her. "Easy, Mom. Dad is always a faithful man. You are the love of his life. You don't have to be worried."

Christine remained silent. After a long while, she finally said, "All right, I got it. Gotta go."

"OK."

Then she turned over and walked in.

Chad was sitting there in the living room, reading the evening news.

Newspapers were not popular now. Everyone read the news via mobile phones or computers.

However, Chad still kept the habit of reading newspapers every day.

He sat there and seemed to be reading; no one knew that he wasn't paying attention to the paper at all.

Instead, he was focusing on his wife on the balcony.

He knew that she had finished her call and come in upon hearing her footsteps.

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 Equin 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 she had died in that shipwreck.

That news was shocking back then.

Numerous fans were heartbroken.

It had only been two years since Kristina started her career. She had released twelve original singles, and many songs she covered became popular.

She died at such a young age.

Even strangers felt sorry for her when they heard the news, let alone her fans.

Now someone claimed that a person who looked exactly like Kristina had shown up.

That immediately aroused the interest of the public.

However, the discussion on the Internet was still controllable.

After all, 26 years had passed since Kristina was famous.

She passed away only two years after she started her career. Her fans were many, but her original works were few. Now that her fans were getting older and the industry had changed greatly, few people knew about her anymore.

Even the older generation had left the name behind, not to mention the young generation nowadays.

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 thrilled 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.

The couple had been used to this routine.

However, Christine wasn't playing mahjong tonight.

Chad wasn't going through the trending posts either. Both of them were holding their phones and looking at a trending post on the entertainment gossip category.

It was the one who had leaked the news about meeting Kristina on the street.

Christine looked calm. After all, she had already met Kristina.

She knew that the post was genuine. She was alive.

It was Christine who had spared her life out of mercy 26 years ago.

But Chad didn't know.

Seeing Chad's shocked face as he swiped his phone, Christine's eyes turned sullen. She then sneered, "What's wrong? Your old lover's picture tied your tongue?"

Chad recovered from his surprise. He looked at her, then looked at the photo on his phone, and then frowned.

"Those paparazzi had crossed the line! She's dead! Why are they still making a fuss about this? Have 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.

Chad hung up and put down his phone, and then he found that Christine was wearing a cold face.

He was not a fool. His eyes strayed to Christine, and he immediately understood what was happening.

He explained earnestly, "Honey, don't take this the wrong way. Kristina is your family, after all. She's already dead, and I don't want anyone to use her name for fame." ??????

## **Chapter 676 That Was Fate**

Christine looked at him and sneered.

"Is that so? But how come I think you still care about her? That's why you care what people say."

Chad froze.

He forced a smile.

"Christine, don't you know how I feel about you? It's been so many years. I've long since..."

"Fine. Enough."

Christine had no intention of listening to him.

She interrupted him directly, lifted the covers, and got out of bed.

Chad watched her in bewilderment as she put on her slippers and walked out. He immediately asked, "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to sleep in the guest room."

Chad was speechless.

No way.

He would not agree to her sleeping in another room. He didn't want others to see them sleeping separately.

Besides, he knew Christine well. For so many years, even when they had a big fight, she would never sleep in another room.

It seemed that this time she was really angry.

With that in mind, he got out of bed and pulled her back.

"Christine, stop it, okay? That was ages ago. We were young and stupid, but I only took care of her because she was your sister. There was nothing between us."

Chad obviously knew her weakness.

He knew she was soft-hearted so he tried his best to convince her.

However, Christine was not that simple little girl anymore. How could she be fooled by him so easily?

She looked at Chad for a long time and sneered.

She asked coldly, "What if I told you that Kristina is still alive?"

Chad froze.

He immediately waves his hands.

"No way. This is not funny. Honey, don't joke about this."

"I'm not joking."

Christine pushed away his hand and stared at him. She said seriously, "I saw her the other day, so I'm sure she's alive and she's here in Eqitin right now."

Chad froze completely.

He was stunned.

He looked at Christine for a long time before he believed she wasn't lying.

She wasn't joking. She had met Kristina indeed.

Kristina was alive.



He pursed his lips and fell silent. After a long time, he pointed to the news on his phone and asked, "So this is true? The woman they met is very likely to be Kristina?"

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 we go to sleep?"

Christine looked at him and nodded without saying anything.

The next day.

The news was still a trending topic on social media and couldn't be ignored.

Chad's order didn't work.

Maybe it had worked but some people were still spreading the news.

Besides, most of the people who liked Kristina back then were now big shots in this society.

The news had been spread.

There must be traces of it unless someone paid a lot of money to erase it from the Internet.

But Chad didn't give such an order last night, so his assistant Bedell didn't dare to do that.

It was also a trending topic today and couldn't be easily erased.

In the office, Bedell stood with his head bowed guiltily and whispered to Chad, "Sorry, Mr. Nixon, it was late last night and it would cost a lot of money. I didn't dare to spend so much money without letting you know. I'm really sorry."

Chad looked at him and frowned.

In the end, he didn't blame him. He just sighed and said, "Forget it. Maybe that is fate."<sup>2</sup>

## **Chapter 677 They Met**

Bedell looked at him without saying anything.

After a while, Chad waved his hand and let him out.

He looked at the picture on his computer and frowned.

After a while, he said to himself, "Kristina, is that really you? Did you really come back?"

At the same time.

Kristina didn't know what happened on the Internet but Gentry did. He told her.

At first, she was terrified.

After all, she had promised Christine that she would never come back.

But now she was back and someone had posted her picture on the Internet. It would definitely be known to everyone.

What happened back then...

The thought of it made her fidgety, guilty, and overwhelmed.

"Gentry, I want to see Christine. Can you help me?"

Gentry was sitting on the couch across from her fixing her violin.

He looked up and frowned at her in confusion.

"You want to meet her? Why?"

Kristina told him her worries.

She said softly, "I planned to go see Christine and Chad and explain it to them."

"But when I met her, I realized I didn't have to explain. They're happy now."

"It's been so many years. Maybe they've already forgotten about this."

"I'm afraid that if I insist on bringing it up, they will think I did it on purpose and maybe their relationship will be affected."

"So I've decided not to say anything. Maybe I just went back to my hometown this time to see the place where I once lived as a child."

"Then I should leave. I really didn't want anyone to know about this."

"But someone posted my picture on the Internet. Gentry, I'm really scared. If the news continues to spread, more people who knew me before will definitely find out about me."

"How am I gonna face Christine if the old story comes to light? She and Chad have been living together for so many years. I don't want them to argue because of me."

Gentry's frown deepened.

He said in a low voice, "She has humiliated you. Even if she's unhappy in her marriage, it's all because of herself. Why are you blaming yourself for this?"

Kristina shook her head.

"It's not like that. You don't understand. What happened back then almost separated them. Gentry, please help me to meet her. I wanna talk to her. I can't put it off any longer."

Gentry was obviously unwilling.

Because he knew it would be unpleasant.

However, with Kristina's pleading gaze and puppy eyes, he couldn't refuse.

Finally, he nodded and said, "I'll try."

Kristina gave a grateful smile.

Christine soon received a message from Gentry.

Her assistant showed her the message. Gentry somehow got her assistant's contact information and 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.

She was curious as to what she had to say.

They met in a secluded cafe.

It was upscale and private.

Kristina booked a box and waited inside for a long time.

When Christine entered, she saw her sitting there fiddling with a fork.

Hearing her footsteps, Kristina looked up. When she saw Christine, her eyes lit up and she immediately stood up.

"Christine, hello!"

Christine glanced at her coldly and looked around.

After making sure they were the only people there, she sneered, "Where's your lover?"

Kristina instantly blushed.

She looked down slightly and said awkwardly, "Don't say that. We're just good friends. We're not a couple."

Christine raised her eyebrows and sneered.

"Friends? You have too many friends. Does this friend of yours know what happened back then? Does 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.

It meant that Christine was willing to talk, at least.

There was still hope.

With that in mind, she softly asked, "What would you like to drink?"

"Whatever."

Christine remained indifferent.

Kristina didn't mind. She was good at making drinks so she made two cocktails at the bar.

The aroma of fresh drinks filled the room.

She placed one in front of her and made a gesture.

"Try it."

Christine didn't refuse.

She wasn't afraid that Kristina would poison her anyway. It smelled refreshing, so she picked it up and took a sip.

Kristina looked at her and asked expectantly, "How is it? Do you think I've made some progress over the years?"

Christine looked at the cocktail and then at Kristina, and suddenly, she chuckled.

She gently rubbed her glass and said lightly, "Do you know what matters most when it comes to a wine tasting?"

Kristina froze.

She thought for a moment, frowned, and answered tentatively, "The scent?"

"No."

Christine put the glass down, folded her arms, and looked at Kristina emotionlessly.

She was smiling with her gaze bitter and sarcastic.

"People."

"People?"

Kristina was a little confused.

Christine said, "Yes, because people make the drinks. If you're having a drink made by someone that you adore, you'll think the drinks are great. But it might taste awful if it is made by someone you don't like. Do you think so?"

As soon as she finished, Kristina's face turned pale.

She trembled slightly as if she had received a huge blow.

She shook her head, held back her tears, and said, "Maybe this is what you think, but I disagree. It's been so many years. Why can't you forgive me?"

"Forgive?"

Christine looked at her as if it was a complete joke.

She sneered, "You want me to you? How dare you ask for my forgiveness after what you've done to me. And now you even have the gut to come back to the country."

Kristina was shocked.

Old memories kept flooding in her mind and her eyes turned red.

She shook her head and said in a choked voice, "You misunderstood me. I really didn't mean it. I admit that I was young and I did like Chad back then, but I didn't know that you guys were unmarried."

"I was adopted but I didn't live at home all those years. I didn't know you were a couple or I couldn't have liked him."

Christine's face darkened.

She stared coldly at Kristina and asked in a low voice, "Really? So you admit that you still like him?"

Kristina froze.

Christine's gaze was as cold as ice.

Kristina thought of something and smiled helplessly.

"What's the point? If I knew things would be like this, I wouldn't have liked him or done anything like that."

She paused to stay calm.

Then she said as patiently as she could, "I know you hate me, but you saved me 26 years ago."

"I know you don't want to see me again, but I'm back. I'm not trying to get anything back. I just..."

She suddenly looked down and took out a document from her bag.

"I don't have much time left. This is what the doctor gave me. I'm terminally ill. But I'm content. I should have died in the sea 26 years ago."

"You were merciful and you saved me, so this time I came back just to repay you."

Christine looked at the paper in shock!

She looked up at Kristina and asked in a low voice, "Is this true?"

Kristina nodded and forced a smile.

"You don't need to feel sorry for me. I'm happy that I have lived 20 more years. I just want to come back and tell you the truth before I die."

Christine frowned.

She looked at Kristina coldly with mixed feelings.

"Are you going to say something?"

Kristina looked at her firmly, "Chad and I didn't do anything that night 26 years ago. You came in and saw us lying together disheveled because..."

However, before she could finish her sentence, Christine's phone suddenly rang.

She frowned, raised her hand to interrupt Kristina, and picked it up.

Suddenly, her countenance changed.

She jumped up from the sofa and shouted, "What? I'll be right there!"

She picked up her bag and hurried out.

Kristina was confused and subconsciously asked, "What's wrong?"

Christine didn't have time to explain to her and simply said, "Chad got in an accident."

After that, she rushed out.

Kristina was shocked.

She quickly stood up and went after her.

At the same time.

At the hospital.

A group of people quickly wheeled Chad, who was on a stretcher, into the hospital.

They rushed into the operating room and soon the door closed and a red light came on.

Bedell stood outside with blood on his chest and hands. He looked pale and stunned.????

## **President's Sweet Wife**

### **Chapter 679 Methodical**

A nurse came out and handed him a bill, "Go pay the bill. Just leave the patient to us. Don't worry."

He nodded and turned to rush to the cashier.

About ten minutes later, Christine and Kristina arrived.

When Christine got the call from Bedell, she couldn't believe that Chad, who was fine when leaving home this morning, had gotten in a car accident.

Yes, Chad got in a serious car accident.

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.

Kevin didn't know that Chad had gotten in a car accident, so he was in a meeting in the company.

He was a little surprised to receive a call from his mother because she hardly ever called him at this time of the day.

However, he heard his mother's trembling voice.

"Kevin, your father was in a car accident."

Kevin fell silent.

Then he left his seat and walked out.

He asked calmly, "What happened?"

Christine took a deep breath to calm down and said as calmly as she could, "He had a car accident and is now in the operating room. It happened on the highway and was probably seen by many people."

"There is no way to hide the news. Your father is in surgery right now, so you'll have to make sure everything's OK in the company, you know?"

Kevin frowned.

"Mom, do you need me to come over?"

"No."

Christine said no without hesitation. Someone must stay in the company and Kevin was the perfect man for this job.

She paused, swallowed, and said, "I'll have Max come over. You have to stay in the company. Don't worry about us, okay?"

After a long time, Kevin agreed.

"I see. I'll call Max right away. Let me know if you need anything."

Christine nodded.

After hanging up the phone, she sat down on the bench next to her. Her fingers were still trembling, but she didn't look as alarmed as she was earlier.

Kristina kept watching her in silence.

Only then did she walk over and sit down next to her.

"Don't worry. Chad will be fine."

Christine didn't say anything.

She sat upright, despite the sudden knowledge of the bad news.

She was the mistress of the Nixon family.

She should be calm.

Kristina looked at her, pursed her lips, and gave a worried glance at the operating room. She didn't comfort her again and fell silent.

At the same time, Kevin called Max directly.

Max was shocked to know this.

He immediately left work and rushed out.

After informing Max, Kevin called the heads of various newspapers and online platforms to tell them not to report his father's accident.

After all, he was the heir to the Nixon Group and extremely rich and powerful.

Therefore, everyone listened to him and didn't say a word.

Then he arranged for someone to find out the cause of the accident today.

Chad was usually careful and never let the driver drive too fast no matter how rushed he was.

Besides, the drivers of the Nixon family were very experienced.

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, right?"

After that, everyone fell silent.

They looked at each other, not daring to speak.

Mr. Harvey spoke up.

"Mr. Nixon, you can't say that. How can you think that we are not concerned about the chairman? We have known him for at least twenty years and fought together in our youth. We are friends for life."

"You are his own son. He is seriously injured in the hospital. Even if you don't see him, how can you stop us? What will others think of us?"

Mr. Harvey was cunning.

He expressed his concern for his friend and implied that Kevin was ambitious.

As Chad's own son, Kevin should be blamed if he didn't go.

Kevin looked up at Mr. Harvey with a sneer.

"Is that so? Whatever. Anyway, my dad only has two sons and he won't blame us. Mr. Harvey, you rest in the company today. You can rest assured that I will take the blame if my dad is really angry."

Mr. Harvey froze.

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?"