

Unmasking Mrs. Newton's Secret Identities

Chapter 36

Having finished their talk, Taylor and Helen started on the food. Taylor had ordered the best dishes on the menu so that Helen would have an enjoyable meal.

They ate in relative silence and left as soon as they were done with the meal.

Helen and Taylor made sure to leave the room separately to avoid their relationship being found out.

Coincidentally, they bumped into Chandler.

As Helen couldn't avoid Chandler, she could only greet him, maintaining her cool all the while. "What a coincidence. You're here for dinner, too?" Chandler had come to discuss a contract with a business associate who preferred the restaurant's cuisine. He didn't expect to meet Helen here "Did you come alone?" he asked.

Helen nodded and said, "I just finished and was about to leave."

After their brief exchange, Helen continued on her way.

Once she left. Chandler traced her steps and looked into the private room she exited.

He saw that the table had been set for two and his mood soured when he realized Helen had lied. The fact that her lie mattered to him surprised him. After all, what did it have to do with him?

His phone rang, snapping him out of his musings. The call was from his assistant. "Mr. Chandler, they accepted our challenge for a race. But on one condition." Chandler felt a surge of excitement and didn't bother with the specifics.

"Meet their demands and set a date," he commanded.

"Yes, Mr. Chandler."

Upon returning to school, Helen was called into the math teacher's office.

"How did the competition go? Was it difficult? Do you think you can get an award?" the teacher inquired. Helen responded cautiously, "I think it went alright."

Her response dashed the teacher's hopes.

With a sigh, the teacher comforted her, "It's okay. You did your best. Head back to class."

Helen held back from commenting further as she sensed the teacher's disappointment

"Alright, Mr. Ziegler. I'll take my leave now." she said, leaving the teacher to sigh again.

The teacher had seen potential in Helen. He had recommended her for the regional competition but now he felt that hope for a good outcome was slim. Content belongs to -

His colleagues attempted to console him. "Mr. Ziegler, don't sigh too much. A prodigy like Chandler Newton is rare. Don't take it too hard."

Gerard Ziegler responded, "Honestly, Helen has great problem-solving skills and potential. If she ~ underperforms in the competition, it's probably due to a lack of experience." Content belongs to <

Gerard shook his head and left for his next class.

The Math Olympiad results would ~ only be announced half a month :

later. Helen could roughly estimate

her score, but she didn't dwell on it

of the outcome. Content belongs to swwnovel.net -

Jenson, however, had a vested interest in her performance.

He used his connections to inquire about the competition's difficulty.

"Are you sure about your information?" he pressed for confirmation.

"Relax, Mr. Newton. I've checked. The exam this time was tough. You can rest easy," his contact reassured. "Really?" Jenson asked again.

"Trust me," the contact affirmed.

With that, Jenson was finally able to relax.

Chapter 37

The Math Olympiad was the competition that all the city's math enthusiasts aimed for. Those who could get a trophy at this competition were the cream of the crop.

Given the slim odds of Helen winning, Jenson was confident of his victory against her.

Despite such an outcome being within his expectations, Jenson couldn't help but be proud that he finally got rid of the "ugly monster". In the following days, Jenson perpetually had his nose in the air, especially when dropping off Helen

He would say, "We're another day closer to not seeing you, ugly Helen."

Helen responded, "Lame."

Unfazed by Jenson's taunts, she focused on the upcoming race with Chandler.

Taylor had already set a time for the race.

"Helly, Saturday at 8:00 pm, Black Dragon Tunnel." Taylor's message read

Helen replied. "Okay."

That afternoon, she made up a reason for staying out late.

"Mr. Newton Senior, I'm spending the evening at a friend's and won't be back tonight. Don't worry about me."

"Alright. Be careful out there," Esmond advised before ending the call.

Helen pocketed her phone, and after Taylor picked her up, she removed her makeup and changed her clothes, revealing her true, unblemished face. She was so used to disguising herself that she almost forgot how she actually looked

Looking in the mirror at her youthful, radiant face, she couldn't help but smile.

To avoid being recognized by Chandler, Helen changed her outfit and makeup. She also put on a fox mask for extra security. Content belongs to -

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Taylor led her to the garage, where they hopped into supercar C-001.

Helen took the driver's seat and floored the accelerator, speeding off to their destination.

As dusk settled, the warmth of the summer night added a comforting touch to the surroundings.

Helen arrived at Black Dragon Tunnel right on time and greeted Chandler, "Didn't expect you to be on time." Helen's appearance right now was totally different from her

image by day. Chandler didn't suspect her identity at all. "You set the rules. I'll follow," Chandler said.

Helen smirked. "Two laps through the tunnel. First to finish wins." "This belongs to .

"Deal."

They simultaneously hit the pedal, speeding along the winding road.

Despite her family's concerns about the dangers of racing, Helen loved it for the 'thrill of speed and the rush of racing on the track. Content belongs to —

She practiced in secret, occasionally participating in races. But she hadn't had the opportunity to race for a while now.

Now that she was gripping the steering wheel again, her excitement soared

She skillfully maneuvered the car ~~ and quickly left Chandler in the dust. Looking : at the car trying to catch up to her in the rearview mirror, she smirked confidently. Content belongs to ~

Helen executed a flawless 360-degree drift, a thrilling and breathtaking move

Her technique was so perfect that it left no room for critique

Chapter 38

Following closely behind, Chandler couldn't contain his excitement at the sight.

Everything inside him was screaming at the realization that he had finally found her. "It's her! It really is her! I've finally found her!" Joy spread across Chandler's face as he accelerated to catch up to her.

On Black Dragon Road, their cars raced at breakneck speed.

Chandler couldn't help but shout, "What's your name?"

Helen couldn't hear him as his words were drowned out by the rushing wind drowned.

"What did you say?" she yelled back.

"Are you Sutton, the champion from the international race three years ago?" Chandler shouted louder.

But at the speed they were going, Helen couldn't make out his words at all. Confused by Chandler's urgent look, she sped up, planning to hear him out at the finish line.

Helen didn't slow down at the curve but drifted sharply around it.

Chandler planned to overtake her at the bend but found his brakes failing.

With a loud crash, his car slammed into the guardrail

Hearing the crash, Helen feared the worst and braked hard. She stopped her car and ran back. While running, she called Taylor, "Taylor, Chandler's had an accident."

Her voice was full of urgency.

Helen reached the car and found Chandler unconscious. The air was thick with gasoline.

Realizing that the situation was dangerous, she broke the window" with her, bare fist. Ignoring the pain, she used all her strength to open the car door, unbuckle his seatbelt, and drag him out. Content belongs to -

Carrying Chandler's tall frame was a strain for her, but she managed to put some distance between them and the totaled car.

Moments later, the vehicle burst into flames, and Helen instinctively protected Chandler as she dropped themselves to the ground. Content belongs to --

Taylor rushed over to them when he arrived.

He immediately asked, "Helly, are you okay? I'll take you to the hospital right away."

But Helen directed his attention to Chandler. "I'm okay. Check on him first."

At that, Taylor finally noticed the unconscious Chandler. The situation was urgent so he immediately carried Chandler to the car. He was still worried about Helen and asked again. "Helly, are you okay?"

"I'm really fine. Take him to the hospital first," Helen insisted.

Taylor was uneasy. He confirmed again that Helen was alright before rushing Chandler to the hospital

Helen took the time to compose herself.

Now that the situation was over, she noticed the hand she injured from breaking the window. The blood: had already started to clot. Content belongs to =

She felt no pain from the wound, but her heart was heavy with regret and sorrow. Her grandfather, Milton, had warned her about the dangers of racing, yet she couldn't stay away.

Now that this accident happened, it weighed on her conscience. She only hoped that Chandler would be okay.

Chapter 39

Chandler's accident alarmed many. The Newton family, including Esmond, all turned up at the hospital. "How is he? Is his life in danger?" Jenson asked the doctor urgently.

The doctor reported the situation truthfully. "Apart from external injuries, Mr. Newton doesn't have any major trauma to other parts of his body. We'll know more after further examinations. Please, remain calm."

"Thank you, doctor," Esmond said sincerely.

Aware of Chandler's prestigious status, the doctor reassured, "Rest assured, we'll give him the best care."

When Helen arrived, she had reverted to her usual appearance. She had also taken the time to bandage up her injured right hand. "Mr. Newton Senior, how is Chandler?" she inquired

Esmond absentmindedly took her left hand and patted it. unsure if he was comforting Helen or himself. "Don't worry, he'll be alright." Helen nodded and looked at the closed doors of the surgery room, feeling somewhat heavy-hearted.

Jenson was full of complaints

He pulled aside Chandler's assistant, Carles, to question, "What exactly happened? Why did my brother suddenly go racing and end up in such a big accident?"

"Mr. Jenson, I've already dispatched people to investigate this matter. I believe we'll have the results soon. Please, calm down. The most important thing now is Mr. Chandler's health." Carles responded.

"If anything happens to my big brother, I won't let you off!" Jenson said angrily, his demeanor like that of a lion ready to pounce on prey. Just then, the doors of the surgery room opened.

The doctors and nurses filed out, and the Newton family gathered around them.

"How is it, Doctor? My grandson doesn't have any serious injuries, right?" Esmond inquired.

After removing his surgical mask, the doctor briefly reported the patient's condition

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he patient has basic soft tissue injuries and no other major issues: However, he has suffered a > concussion from the impact and needs to be hospitalized for observation." Content belongs to -

"When will he wake up?" Jenson asked.

"He should wake up after the anesthesia wears off," the doctor replied.

The doctor's words reassured everyone and eased their worries.

Looking at the silent Zac, Esmond instructed, "Alright, it's good that it's nothing serious. You guys can go back first."

Zac hesitated momentarily. "Grandpa, how about I stay here tonight, and you return home first?"

Usually, Esmond wouldn't have objected, but today, for some reason, he directly refused Zac's suggestion, "Staying here won't make much difference. Let Jenson stay. The rest will all go home." This belongs to .

Content belongs to

Helen originally wanted to find an excuse to stay but had to give up and leave with Esmond. Zac trailed behind them.

On the way back, Esmond noticed . Helen's hand and asked in concern, "Helen, what happened to your hand? How did you get injured?" Content belongs to

Helen instinctively put her hand in her pocket and explained, "I accidentally fell this afternoon. It's nothing serious." "You're always so hasty. Are you sure you're okay?" Esmond prodded.

Helen nodded. "I'm fine, Mr. Newton Senior. It's just a minor injury. Don't worry about it."

Despite her words, Esmond was still worried and instructed Zac to bring some medicine to Helen when they got home. Zac knocked on Helen's room door.

When she opened the door, he handed her a bottle of top-grade medicinal dressing for wounds.

"Grandpa wanted me to give this to you."

Chapter 40

"No, it's fine. My hand isn't seriously injured. Please thank Mr. Newton Senior for me."

Despite her words, Zac reached out and pulled her wrist toward him.

Helen had already bandaged it, but the wound had slightly split open, with faint traces of blood on the bandage. "The wound doesn't seem to be properly treated. Let me help you with it." Owned by .

"There's no need..." Helen instinctively refused.

But Zac didn't take no for an answer. He unwrapped her bandage and applied the dressing with a cotton swab

As he removed the bandage, he realized that Helen's hand injury was more severe than a simple fall. The cuts were irregular, resembling wounds inflicted by a sharp object. No, it was more like cuts from small fragments of glass.

Zac's pupils dilated, but his expression remained calm. He asked casually, "How did you get hurt this badly?" Helen instinctively pulled back her hand, not wanting to go into details with Zac. "I'll do the rest myself."

"Do you girls like to act tough or something? You're already injured so badly but you still want to act like it's nothing? If you don't want to talk about it, I won't pry."

"It's not like that. I-" Helen didn't manage to finish her sentence when she felt a sharp sting on her hand. She winced and said, "That hurts!"

Zac smirked. "So, you are afraid of pain. I'll be gentler."

He proceeded to focus all his attention on carefully tending to Helen's wounds. He even wrapped the bandages neatly.

Even though Helen didn't want to admit it, she was sincerely grateful. "Thank you."

"There's no need to be so polite. After all, we're staying in the same house. We can be considered friends, right?" Zac said this in a friendly manner.

This caused Helen to somewhat change her previous impression of him. She figured that Zac must be treating her differently because he had seen her real appearance.

Helen didn't know that Zac's friendliness was just a front. He had an ulterior motive for acting this way.

At 3:00 am the next morning, Chandler suddenly opened his eyes on the hospital bed.

The dim light allowed him to see the ceiling, and the smell of disinfectant confirmed to him that he was in a hospital. Content belongs to Swnovel.net

Chandler moved his arm and was about to get up when Carles entered the room. "Mr. Chandler, you're awake?" Chandler grunted in acknowledgment. "What happened?"

Carles relayed his findings.

'Our investigation shows the car's ~ brakes were tampered with. This wasn't. an accident. This was. @ & deliberate attempt on your life." Content belongs to

A dangerous glint appeared in Chandler's eyes. "Find out who was behind it at all costs."

"Don't worry. Our team will continue the investigation and find the person responsible," Carles assured. Chandler grunted again as memories of the incident flashed through his mind.

"I want all the information on her. Regardless of the cost, we must find her," he demanded.

Carles understood who he was referring to.

After spending many years with =~ Chandler; Carles knew about his obsession with finding Sutton, the distinguished international oO" Chdlonese racer. Content belongs to

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Chandler must have a lead on her this time

"Yes, Mr. Chandler. I'll get right on it."