

The Unshackled Queen: Never Say Never Online Free - Chapter: 306

“This is yours. I’m returning it to you.”

It was a car key. Stunned, Hannah could do nothing more than stare at the fob in the middle of her palm.

This was the key to the car she had used when she won a race for the first time.

She raised her eyes to look at Rocco, still unable to find the words to say.

Feeling a little awkward himself, Rocco averted his gaze.

“Your car has incredible performance, but the engine was too old, so I had it changed. I’ve also fixed the dented parts. The model Ferrari 250GTO was already discontinued, and people said that your car can never be repaired.”

A sneer marred the boy’s young face.

“It turns out they’re just rubbish at their jobs.”

Hannah cocked her head to the side in surprise.

“Have you been studying cars all these years?”

“Of course not,” Rocco scoffed.

“I had the employees fix your car, and I would watch them work. I learned stuff along the way.” He huffed and impatiently waved Hannah to the door.

“Now hurry to your car and drive it away.”

Hannah closed her palm around the key fob and thanked him in a low voice before leaving the room.

Left alone now, Rocco pushed himself back to the desk. He picked up the flipped-over photo frame.

Hannah was beaming in the picture. The coldness in his eyes gradually softened.

At the garage below

Hannah immediately spotted her old Ferrari, as if she was drawn to it. Sure enough, it looked well-maintained, almost brand new. In fact, it barely resembled its old style, and was more similar to the current trends of recent race car models.

She walked around to the passenger side. What used to be a crumpled heap of metal was now a brand-new car door, with the word “Tequila” spray-painted in bright colors.

The entire car was repainted in dazzling purple color, and most of the accessories had been upgraded with top-grade materials.

“Rocco takes good care of your car, Miss Moore. He comes down every day to check on it.” Janet heaved a wistful sigh behind Hannah.

“You know how that boy is, Miss Moore. He is often too stubborn for his own good. He would never admit that he misses you.”

“I know.” Hannah ran her fingertips along the roof of the car.

"You've been looking after Rocco all this time, Janet. I have something to ask you to help me with."

"Certainly, you're most welcome, Miss Moore. In Valmere, I stand alone. I've embraced him as my own grandson. His affairs are intertwined with mine."