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It was Sharon

May thought, 'Did Edwin just leave to look for Sharon? Then... did he hear what I said to her earlier?

At the thought of this. May was startlol.

Her legs trembled and she almost fell.

In an emergency, she held onto the wall.

She heard someone say clearly. "Edwin."

May thought that it was Sharon's voice.

May stared at the two of them

However, Sharon walked further and further away without interacting with Edwin.

Immediately, another figure appeared.

It was Tilda.

A smile appeared on her bright face as she looked at Edwin affectionately.

She walked over and hooked her arm around Edwin's.

May secretly watched this scene when she suddenly realized that the one who spoke just now was Tilda. Although Edwin and Sharon walked past each other, they did not see each other.

"Phew! May slowly took a deep breath. Only then did she realize how frightened she had been just now

"Edwin, why did you suddenly bring me here?" Tilda asked softly. She was smiling, but her eyes were filled with confusion.

Edwin patted the back of her hand gently and said, "I brought you here for a checkup"

Tilda said, "A checkup? I just did a full-body checkup"

Tilda smiled slightly, looking elegant and graceful.

"I can rest assured if you do it again." When Edwin said this, he looked into Tilda's eyes

He had brought Tilda there for an eye checkup.

The doctor from the private hospital said that the girl's nickname was Sharon.

However, the doctor in Pinevale said that Tilda was the one who asked about an organ donation.

Back then, he only knew Tilda.

Naturally, he supposed that only Tilda would have donated her cornea to him.

Edwin thought that the doctor from the private hospital had misspoken and gave him the wrong name.

Of course, this matter still had to be confirmed.

Tilda touched her eyes

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Her eyes were the most-beautiful part of her body. They were watery and charming at all times.

When Edwin looked into her eyes with such deep affection, she deliberately put on a shy

embarrassed

It gave Edwin another feeling.

mile and looked completely

Edwin guessed that if it was really herwho donated the cornea, she would definitely not want him to know.

It was for this reason that he did not tell her the reason for coming for the physical examination.

"Go in," he whispered.

On the other side. May watched as Edwin accompanied Tilda away. She could not figure out the situation.

When Edwin talked to the doctor from the private hospital, May did not hear them.

Therefore, she did not know the exact situation of the person who donated the cornea.

After asking the doctor, Edwin asked Tilda to check her eyes.

May did not know who the donor was, but she knew one thing, which was that Tilda's eyesight was very good.

Was Edwin not sure who the donor was, so he planned to start with Tilda?

At the thought of this, May called Tilda while the latter left Edwin and went into the examination room.

"What's up, May? If it's not urgent, call me later. Tilda said softly

There were many instruments in front of her, which were specially used to measure one's vision.

The tester was already waiting.

Tilda was working hard to correct the impression she had left in the hearts of others four years ago and create a new persona that was knowledgeable, polite, and mature. That was why she spoke like this.

"Tilda, wait!" May sounded anxious. "It's very important!"

When Tilda heard her say that it was very important, she could only cover her phone and say apologetically to the tester, I'm sorry, doctor. Can I take this call first?"

"Sure." The tester nodded.

Tilda was a famous celebrity. Not only had she filmed many advertisements, but she had also acted in popular television dramas.

The tester did not expect her to be so friendly to him.

Despite the tight schedule, the tester couldn't help but agree.

After getting the tester's answer, Tilda walked to the window a little further away and whispered, "Tell me, What is it?" May took a deep breath.

She then said, "Tilda, Mr. Stanley is looking for the person who donated cornea to him back then"

"Is that so? That's good." Tilda did not show much nervousness. Instead, she said calmly, "If that person is found, I'll personally thank their family.

Tilda was not in a hurry. May's heart raced again as she said, "The donator was a 10 or 17–year–old girl, and she had her cornea removed while she was alive!"

"What?"

da's bright face finally changed.

She was surprised by the word alive.

One had to know that ordinary peopleedid not dare to do this.

However, she immediately remembered that the Stanley family had spent so much money to get a cornea for Edwin. Some would be willing to sell their kidney for money. It wouldn't be too much to lose their cornea.

Blindness in one eye was much less harmful than losing a kidney.

Coincidentally, May also said that the donator was only 16 or 17 years old at that time. Tilda believed that young children would do anything for money.

May didn't have time to do much analysis and only said, "In short, there's something strange about this matter."

That's right. Why is Edwin looking for her?" Tilda frowned.

Even if it was a living donation, the Stanley family would definitely have spent a lot of money. Since the donator was paid, Edwin wouldn't need to look for her.

Was there something wrong with his eye again?

Immediately. Tilda denied this possibility.

Edwin had a special eye checkup every year. May had shown Tilda the results of the checkup. Everything was normal.

"So, Tilda, listen to me. When your vision is tested later, you must make Mr. Stanley think that there's something wrong with your eyes, and it's a big problem!" May said.

Over the years, May not only acted as Edwin's assistant but also as Tilda's advisor.

She was the one who came up with many ideas for Tilda.

"Why?" Tilda did not understand. "I don't want to lie to Edwin."

This time, she came back to spend the rest of her life with Edwin

She had also sworn that she would treat Edwin well and cherish him.

"Tilda, sometimes white lies won't hurt your relationship. Instead, it will be beneficial," May advised carefully.

She also liked Edwin.

However, compared to Tilda's, her appearance was too inferior.

May honored Tilda's appearance and voice.

Plus, Tilda was a celebrity.

May believed that as an assistant, she was inferior to a celebrity

Knowing that she was not worthy of Edwin, May could only turn this love into another way and help Tilda resolve her problenis

"So.." May took a deep breath and said. "Just do as I say! Let Mr. Stanley think that you're the one who donated the cornea

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back then""

Tilda said. "This is crazy!"

Even Tilda from four years ago did not dare to do so.

How could she be so bold to do it now?

May gripped the phone tightly and said. "Tilda, let me tell you the truth. That girl donated her cornea for free. Once Mr. Stanley finds her, he will definitely repay her kindness. Have you thought about it? Why would that girl be willing to donate her comea for free?"

"Well" Tilda tightened her grip on the phone.

A strong sense of crisis engulfed her.

After all, Tilda had been young and crazy before. She knew very well that the crazier people were, the more motivated they would be.

Since that girl was so crazy to donate her cornea alive, it meant that she was in love with Edwin.

Tilda opened her mouth, but she felt that her entire chest and abdomen were filled with air..

She couldn't make a sound at all

May continued. "It wasn't easy for you and Mr. Stanley to get together. There's no need to complicate things. As long as you admit this, Mr. Stanley won't look for that girl again. Your relationship with him will also be better. Didn't you say want to treat Mr. Stanley seriously this time? Don't you want him to completely forget the past and treat you like before?" that you

Of course, Tilda wanted that.

She even dreamed of it.

May's words hit the nail on the head.

Tilda felt more than once that Edwin was not treating her as well as before.

She had also been looking for a way to make the two of them in love like the way they did in the past.

As Tilda thought about May's suggestion, she tightened her grip on the phone.

She felt power and a sense of determination.

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Half an hour later. Tilda walked out of the examination room.

She called out to him, "Edwin."

She lowered her head slightly and let her long hair fall. She only tidied it slightly.

"How did it go?" Edwin strode over anxiously.

"Well... ask the doctor about it," said Tilda as she turned around and looked at the doctor.

"Don't worry, everything is normal, the doctor said.

Edwin's tense eyes suddenly relaxed.

Doubts slowly surfaced in his mind.

He asked. "Normal?"

Tilda pulled Edwin over and said anxiously, "Yes. Everything's normal. Let's leave now.' She looked like she wanted to leave immediately.

Edwin did not say anything. His hands were hanging by his side.

He felt like he wanted to seize something but failed.

He wondered, 'So, it wasn't Tilda who donated the cornea back then? Who could it be? Tilda... Sharon...

He repeated the names silently.

"Edwin, I'm going to the washroom. Wait for me here for a while Tilda nudged him when she saw that he did not move.

Edwin was lost in his thoughts and only hummed blankly.

When Tilda entered the washroom, he began to think about this problem even more deeply.

The next moment, he took out his phone and dialed Pinevale Hospital's number.

After someone picked up the call, he quickly said, "I'm looking for Dr. Willson from the Ophthalmology Department."

"Who are you? Why are you looking for Dr. Willson? the person on the other end asked.

"Hurry!" Edwin was impatient.

The staff on the other end was intimidated by Edwin's tone. He did not dare to hesitate and quickly ran out to look for Nina.

Nina had just finished examining a patient. When he heard that there was a call for him, he took off his disposable gloves as he walked.

Impatience appeared on his face. "Can't you see that I'm busy?"

The staff member who answered the call looked apologetic. "The other party seems to be in a hurry. I think it's something important.

Only then did Nina pick up the phone. "Who is this?"

"It's me, Edwin." Edwin said succinctly, "Dr. Willson, as for the girl Tilda you mentioned, can you tell me more about her

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condition?"

"Tilda?" Nina was stunned by his question. He didn't react for a moment and stood there for a long time.

A nurse said, "This girl's vision is so poor, but you actually marked it as excellent. This won't do, right? If the patient pursues this, it will be medical malpractice."

The doctor said, "It's the patient's willeend she insists on it. What choice do I have?"

The nurse asked, "Which patient is so crazy? If she doesn't want others to know that her eyesight is bad, she shouldn't come for a checkup."

The doctor said, "Well, it's still the superstar Gill... Well, she's probably afraid that her fans will find out and cause unnecessary trouble. Let's not care so much."

Edwin was waiting for Nina's response when he suddenly heard this conversation.

He turned around and saw a doctor and a nurse in white coats hurrying away.

Although the doctor did not reveal much. Edwin could still hear the words "Superstar" and "Gill" clearly.

Edwin's mind went blank as he quickly rushed forward.

He reached out and grabbed the doctor's shoulder, turning him around.

"Mr.

Stanley? The doctor was shocked when he saw Edwin

Edwin would come there every year to check his eyes. He recognized him.

Edwin grabbed him and asked, "How's Tilda's vision?"

Because Edwin was too anxious, his gaze was sharp and fierce.

The doctor was shocked by his behavior. He opened his mouth and could not speak for a long time.

"If you have something to say, we can talk it out," the nurse advised softly.

Edwin then let go of the doctor's shoulder. "Give me the real results!"

The doctor rubbed his shoulders which were in pain and felt that he could not even lift his arms.

Edwin looked so gentle and refined, but his grip was frighteningly strong.

When he heard Edwin asking for the results, he retracted his hand. "I'm sorry. Unless the patient agrees, the results can't be

revealed"

"She's with me. If you don't tell me, I can only bring her in for a retest!" Edwin said gloomily.

He didn't say anything else, but the doctor's legs trembled.

"Alright then" In the end, the doctor sighed.

He handed it over.

Edwin lowered his head and quickly flipped through the results The more he read, the more he frowned, and the more he fel distressed.

Because he was too focused on reading the results, he did not hear Nina's words on the phone. "I don't know the girl's full name, but I know that her father is a shoemaker and is famous.

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Tilla calculated the time and slowly walked out.

She looked completely nonchalant.

Tilda was an actress,

it was not difficult for her to act,

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"Edwin," she called out as she hurried over to Edwin. "I'm sorry to keep you waiting

Edwin looked up at her in a daze.

Tilda knew what he was thinking and asked purposely, "What's wrong?"

Edwin grabbed her shoulders tightly and questioned. "Is there a point in lying?"

"Huh?" Tilda did not expect him to react in such a way. Her mind went blank.

Her legs were trembling.

Tilda thought, Edwin is exposing my lie...

How could it be?

Im doomed!

It wasn't easy for me to get Edwin's forgiveness. He agreed to date me, but in the end, because of this matter, we're now back

to the start

No. It might be worse!

'Four years ago, I hurt him badly. Now, I'm even pretending to be the person who donated a cornea. Edwin will hate me

his core!

'He will still look for that girl and do his best to repay the favor!

Edwin is a sentimental person.

And that girl happens to like him...

Even though May told me that the girl did not leave any useful information, I know very well that there's nothing Edwin can't achieve!

A strong sense of despair overwhelmed Telma. Tears flowed out of her eyes. She no longer cared about her image and started crying.

Her hands trembled as she hugged Edwin and said, "I did this... only because I love you. I love you so much. I love you so much. Edwin, I love you so much"

Tilda knew that Edwin valued his relationships, but he was also heartless.

Even if Tilda gave him her heart, he would not accept it.

Desperate, she could imagine how heartless he would be to push her away.

She was even more desperate

However, at this moment, his arms suddenly tightened and held Tilda extremely tightly. Edwin pressed Her into his arms and hugged her.

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He was so strong that she could barely breathe.

She heard Edwin's rapid and painful breathing amidst the intense pressure on her chest.

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Then, he said, "Even if you love me, you shouldn't have taken such a huge risk. How can I ever repay your favor?"

Tilda was stunned. "Huh?"

Tilda covered her lips silently.

She didn't know what he was doing.

Edwin was still holding Tilda. The doctor's words rang in his mind. "She almost has lost all her vision in her left eye. there are traces of it being operated. In other words, her cornea is gone."

Edwin felt a rapid and tense pain in his chest.

and

His tears dripped into her collar and landed on her neck. Edwin said, "Even if III be blind for the rest of my life, I don't want you to be like this Tilda, I really don't want you to be like this "

His tears kept streaming down his face.

This was the first time Tilda had seen him so agitated.

He had never been so impulsive even after the scandal that broke out four years ago or when Sharon used her way to force him to marry!

y her.

At most, Edwin would only clench his fists silently.

But this time, he cried.

Tilda was originally acting, but now that he was crying, she could not help but cry as well.

However, she was glad inwardly. "Thank God.

Fortunately, she did not directly ask the doctor to say that there was something wrong with her eyes. Instead, she used that method.

Fortunately, Edwin could not tell.

With this kindness, she could rise to the top again and be the one whom Edwin cared about the most.

The two of them were hugging affectionately when a discordant voice suddenly sounded.

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Alanna mocked, "Yikes, I should've checked my horoscope when I went out. I can meet animals everywhere."

Alanna leaned against the wall of the corridor. She crossed her ans and looked at the two hugging people with disgust.

Her eyebrows were naturally raised slightly. When she looked at others, she always made them feel that she had seen something bad about them.

She was the type that could easily make others feel guilty.

Tilda moved away from Edwin's embrace uncomfortably. She ran her fingers through her hair elegantly. When she looked at Alanna, her eyes were filled with disapproval as she said. "Ms. Jensen, you're a celebrity after all. How can you say that?"

Alanna could not stand Tilda's pretentious appearance as a gorgeous lady. She snorted indifferently and said. "I'm telling the

truth."

"We're human, but you called us animals. How can you say that it's the truth?" Tilda was furious.

"Human? Where are they? Alanna asked as she looked around.

At the same time, she sneered, "Don't think that people can be called human just because they think they are. Some are just despicable animals! Well, I guess some are not even as good as animals. At least an animal knows who its master is and its tail when it sees its master. A girl has given everything she has to some scumbag here. She was even willing to sacrifice

wags herself for him. What did he do? He turned a blind eye to her and treated some shit like a treasure!"

Only Alanna would say such harsh words.

However, when she said it, it didn't sound filthy at all. It only sounded sharp.

Edwin's face had always been gloomy. He did not say anything, but now, he said, "What do you mean?"

He raised his head but didn't fix his gloomy gaze on Alanna.

Instead, he looked behind her.

Sharon strode over.

She had just gone to get the medicine when Alanna disappeared:

She had more or less guessed that Alanna was dissatisfied because of what happened to her. If Alanna knew that Edwin was here, she would definitely not let him off.

Therefore, Sharon ran back.

It was just as she thought.

Sharon felt troubled when she saw Alanna facing Edwin and Tilda.

Just as she was about to pull Alanna over, she heard Edwin's question and stopped in her tracks.

She looked at Edwin.

There was no emotion in Edwin's indifferent eyes when he said, "You were the one who initiated the divorce back then. You didn't want any of my assets. I offered you compensation, but you didn't want it. You pretended to be so aloof previously, so why did you ask your friend to speak up for you now?"

"Pil Does Sharon lack your compensation?" Before Sharon could speak, Alanna beat it to her and said, "Your Stanley family

is full of wicked people: You kept bossing Sharon around. She did as you asked, but you were not satisfied and kept making things difficult for her. You're nothing but a bunch of disgusting people. It's only right for her to divorce you! Although she let you guys off by not taking any of your assets, we're not gonna hold you accountable since all you own is nothing to her!"

Alanna's words were mean. Even someone like Edwin, who had been through hardships, had his expression change.

His face looked terribly darkened.

Not only did Alanna scold him, but she also devalued the entire Stanley family and trampled on its dignity.

Ever since Edwin took over the Stanley family, the family had never been devalued like that.

His face was darkened and gloomy, and so were his eyes.

Edwin still did not fight Alanna head—on. He only reminded Sharon gloomily. "If you keep making friends with people who don't have basic morals, the rest of your life will still be destined to be a tragedy!"

He was a man and a businessman who was doing great things. Naturally, he did not want to argue with Alanna.

With that, he held Tilda's hand and said, "Let's go.

"Edwin, wait!" Sharon shouted.

Originally, she did not intend to have anything to do with Edwin She only wanted to take Alanna away.

But now, he actually belittled Alanna. How could Sharon tolerate this?

Sharon walked to Edwin and Tilda...

Tilda instinctively straightened her back and tiptoed to look higher than Sharon.

Sharon did not even look at Tilda and only looked at Edwin, saying, "Alanna is a bit straightforward, but what right do you have to judge her moral upbringing, Mr. Stanley? At least she cares about her friends and dares to risk her life for them. However, Mr. Stanley, you...

Sharon suddenly smiled.

Her sinile was mocking as she continued, "You left your pregnant wife in the snow and let her fend for herself. What happened to your moral upbringing?"

Edwin was speechless.

These words were like a blow to Edwin's chest.

He used all his strength, but he couldn't say a word.

His darkened face suddenly showed a hint of embarrassment.

Tilda, who had been silent all this while, suddenly asked softly, "Ms. Cress, are you bringing up the past because you have not given up on Edwin and are planning to reconcile with him?"

What she said easily changed the atmosphere.

It also changed the meaning of Sharon's protection of Alanna.

The embarrassment on Edwin's face disappeared at a visible speed and returned to its original aloofness. He said, "If you came here with such an idea, you'd better give up!"

The next moment, he turned around and asked, "What's going on? Didn't you see them following us?"

The bodyguards behind hing were speechless.

When Sharon heard what he said, she found it hilarious and infuriating.

She said. "You're really good at fantasizing, Mr. Stanley. You can even think of such a thing?

"That's right. The gate of this hospital is wide open. Whoever wants to come can come, Do I have to report to you?" Alanna retaliated without holding back.

The two of them looked at each other and smiled.

Sharon said. "Let's go."

With that, they held hands and turned to walk out.

Tilda watched the two of them leave with a darkened gaze when she silently narrowed her eyes.

At this moment, what was supposed to be her best time was ruined by these two people.

Tilda had never been a magnanimous person

All her magnanimity was an act.

Now that her good mood had been ruined by Sharon, how could she let Sharon have a good time?

"Ms. Cress." Tilda called out in a clear voice, "Edwin and I are officially together from now on. Are you okay with this?"

The two people who were walking forward suddenly stopped.

Alanna was about to respond when Sharon pulled her and stopped her.

Alanna did not know what was going on and was a little anxious. She mouthed a question to Sharon, asking why she was not allowed to speak.

Based on Tilda's bitchy words, Alanna wanted to curse her until she cried.

Sharon gave her look, signaling her to calm down.

She slowly turned around and looked at Tilda before saying. "Then I'll congratulate the two of you first. Don't forget to send me a wedding invitation on your big day. I'll definitely come personally to wish the two of you a happy marriage forever."

As soon as Sharon finished speaking, the expressions of the two people opposite her changed.

Tilda was first shocked that Sharon was actually not provoked.

Then, she thought that Sharon was insinuating her.

"You!" Tilda was so angry that she almost lost her composure. She clenched her fists.

Sharon and Alanna had already turned around and disappeared

Tüda turned around and whined to Edwin, "Edwin, Ms. Cress and Ms. Jensen... That's too much."

However, Edwin stood stiffly on the spot.

He naturally heard Sharon's words and saw the look in her eyes,

She was so indifferent that it was as if he were a stranger to her.

Her gaze was like a thorn that stabbed fiercely into his chest, pricking and hurting.

It was not until Tilda

called him a few more ti

times that he came back to his senses.

He glanced at Tilda indifferently and still did not react to her words,

He was so focused on Sharon that he did not hear what Tilda said.

"Let's go." he said flatly.

Tilda bit her lip, aggrieved.

Today was supposed to be the happiest day for her, but now, she got nothing but grievances.

Tilda was determined to be an obedient and sensible girl in front of Edwin. In the end, she suppressed his grievances and nodded. "Okay."

The two of them walked out one after another.

Unexpectedly, when they reached the entrance of the hospital, they bumped into Sharon and Alanna.

When Tilda saw the ones in front of them, she could not help but exclaim in a low voice, "Edwin, isn't that Nelson? Why are Ms. Cress and Ms. Jensen with him?"

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Nelson was one of the more famous figures in the local business field.

Edwin was the best at business among the rich second–generation heirs while Nelson was the best at driving.

Of course, he drove racing cars.

He had achieved excellent results in professional racing competitions and was the most popular advertising model among car dealers.

Nelson and Edwin were cousins.

They were not especially close. Their grandfathers were brothers.

Tilda was extremely shocked that Nelson, a well–known rich second–generation heir, was actually standing with the unknown and useless girl Sharon.

She could not help but fix her eyes on Sharon.

However, Sharon's back was facing her, so her expression could not be seen clearly.

Nelson only revealed half of his face with a faint expression.

Tilda could only see Alanna beaming-

It was obvious that she was very excited.

Tilda's fingers were still silently clenched under her sleeves.

One had to know that although Nelson was famous, he was very aloof.

He was not willing to bother with just anyone.

Even when Tilda saw him and greeted him, his reaction was extremely indifferent.

Nelson wouldn't even look at the people who didn't matter to him or not waste any time talking to them.

The person

who could make Nelson stop and talk to them must have an extraordinary meaning to him.

Tilda wondered what Sharon's relationship was with Nelson.

Tilda let her imagination run wild and could not help but turn to look at Edwin.

She realized that his gaze was also fixed on Sharon, Nelson, and Alanna.

However, his expression was obscure and hard to read. Tilda didn't know what he was thinking.

As early as when they met Sharon, after Sharon gave them her blessings, his expression changed.

Tilda's heart skipped a beat.

However, she did not show it on her face. Instead, she suddenly thought of something and covered her mouth as she chuckled and said, "I'm so silly. I'm really making a fuss. Alanna a famous social media expert. There are many big shots coming and going in the live broadcast room. I guess she's looking for Nelson this time to ask him to help her do a show."

What she meant was that Nelson had nothing to do with Sharon

Nelson stopped not because of Sharon but because of Alanna.

Tilda said that and was thinking the same thing.

Although Sharon's appearance and temperament had changed drastically after the divorce, and she had become stunning, it couldn't change the fact that she was the shoemaker's daughter.

A girl from a small family would neverbe able to enter a noble family or achieve anything great.

Why should Tilda be nervous about such an insignificant woman?

At the thought of this, Tilda took the initiative to put her arm around Edwin's and said, "It's rare to meet Nelson. Let's go over and say hello."

Edwin agreed softly,

The two of them walked toward Nelson.

On the other side, Sharon caught sight of the two of them from the corner of her eye. She pursed her lips slightly and had no intention of staying.

Sharon said. "See you later, Mr. Stanley."

With that, she pulled Alanna away.

They took the exact opposite route to avoid Tilda and Edwin.

It was as if they were completely strangers.

However, when Sharon passed by the two of them, she did not even turn her head. She continued to talk to Alanna in a low

voice.

When she walked past Edwin, he could clearly see the faint smile on her face.

Her eyes were as bright as the light scattered in the middle of the river. They were pure and clean.

Her face looked bright and clean.

Her smile was charming and attractive.

Edwin had never seen Sharon look like that before.

Sharon looked naturally calm and dazzling.

At the same time, he could clearly sense her neglect again.

There was no intentional trace of her neglect. It was as if she was brushing shoulders with a stranger.

Edwin's fingers silently clenched, his nails digging into his palm

He never knew that a person could change so much.

Sharon's transformation was no different from a magic trick. She looked completely different from before.

Edwin could still clearly remember that two days before the divorce, she had stood on his path with her head lowered. When she saw him, her eyes were filled with caution, anticipation, love, and desire.

But how long had it been?

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They had only been divorced for a month.

She had already treated her ex-husband as an invisible

Her previous mockery made Edwin uncomfortable.

person.

At this moment, her neglect was more like an invisible sword stabbing into his chest.

The pain spread silently from his heart.

His expression became even gloomien.

Tilda said, "Edwin, Nelson is calling you."

It was not until Tilda reminded him that he stopped pondering and looked up with an indifferent expression.

Tilda was looking at him awkwardly.

Although there was a smile on her face, she could not hide the embarrassment in her eyes.

Edwin was in

was in a daze in front of Nelson because of Sharon, which made Tilda embarrassed.

Even though today was supposed to be her happiest day, what Tuda got was bitterness and depression.

"Nelson," Edwin said calmly, calling Nelson's name.

Nelson put his hands in his pockets and looked at Edwin with interest. "Edwin, you look furious after the divorce. What's going on?"

He gave a half–smile and raised his eyebrows slightly.

His expression was filled with indifference, but there were always a few hidden meanings in his words, making Tilda very uncomfortable.

She wondered, 'Furious?

What does he mean when he said Edwin looks furious after the divorce?

Is he implying that Edwin is unhappy because of his divorce?"

Tilda suppressed the unhappiness in her heart and explained in a gentle tone, "Edwin is now in charge of the Genesis Group. Every decision he makes will have a huge impact on the company. He is used to being decisively, so it is inevitable that he will become serious.

She moved closer to Edwin, silently hinting at their relationship.

Seeing her like this, Nelson smiled knowingly.

He nodded.

Tilda said, "By the way, why did Alanna look for you just now? Don't tell me she wangs to invite you to her live broadcast room. She pretended to be concerned about Nelson and deliberately hid her intention to pry.

"No." Nelson shook his head.

Tilda was about to change the topic when he added, "I was the one who went to them.

"You... went them? Tilda's heart skipped a beat as she looked at Nelson in disbelief.

Nelson had always been more arrogant than Edwin, but now, he took the initiative to go to Sharon and Alanna, which Tilda found simply unbelievable.

Nelson did not continue the topic. He turned to look at Edwin and said, "Recently, a small–scale race has been organized. Edwin, are you interested in participating?"

"Not interested." Edwin's eyes were calm.

His eyes had been injured before, so

"Edwin, I want to go. Tilda said.

it was not suitable for him to participate in such high-intensity activities.

In her heart, she secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, Nelson only went to Alanna. It had nothing to do with Sharon.

Tilda shook Edwin's arm and said, "Why don't you accompany me?"

Tilda had also participated in racing in her early years, and her skills were not bad.

She said that she wanted to participate at this moment because she felt like it and also wanted to use this opportunity to relieve the depression she felt today.

Of course, she also wanted to use this opportunity to let the people in the loop know that she had already gotten back together with Edwin.

"It's indeed worth going. Nelson looked at Edwin with a playful smile. This match will definitely be a pleasant surprise." "What surprise?" Tilda asked with great interest.

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Nelson tilted his head nonchalantly and dug his cars, saying, "I've already asked Alanna to help contact Topspeed. If she can participate, there will be something to see."

Anyone who knew a little about racing knew the names of Coolwind and Topspeed.

These two people were definitely top–notch beings among the racers.

Coolwind was Nelson.

No one had ever seen Topspeed's true face.

Tilda did not really care it Topspeed would participate or not.

She had not given up on racing overseas all these years and had even obtained good results.

Although she might not be able to defeat Nelson, she could still get second place.

When it came to racing, girls were not as good as men to begin with

If Edwin saw that Tilda could get second face, she would definitely astonish him.

She wanted to perform better in front of Edwin.

Tilda came to ask Edwin again. "Edwin, can P

Edwin pursed his lips and looked at Tilda, whispering. "Can your eyes... do it?"

"Eyes?" Tilda suddenly remembered that she had just checked her eyes, and it was shown that her left eye's vision was poor. Cold sweat silently seeped out from her back.

For a moment, Tilda almost couldn't hold on anymore. Her legs went limp and she almost fell

However, she had been a celebrity before and had seen grand occasions before. She quickly calmed down and said, "Don't worry, I'm used to it."

"In that case, alright." Edwin nodded.

He thought that although he did not want to join in the fun, Tilda had done so much for him, so why didn't he just let her do what she wanted?

Seeing that Edwin had promised her, Tilda was extremely happy.

In front of Nelson, Edwin had shown her respect, doted on her, and indulged her. Her vanity was greatly satisfied.

Tilda tiptoed and kissed the side of his face. "Thank you, Edwin

Edwin tilted his body slightly and almost instinctively dodged.

However, he did not dodge it too obviously. He was only less than an inch away from Tilda's lips.

This small distance could not be seen by outsiders. Those who did not know would really think that Tilda had kissed him.

Tilda froze and looked embarrassed.

However, when she realized this, she quickly restrained her disappointment and smiled charmingly.

Nelson stood at the side and saw this scene clearly.

He pressed his lips slightly and pressed his thumb on the side of his lips meaningfully, saying, "Ms. Gill, there are some things that will look cheap if you ask for it. If you can't get it, there's definitely no chance."

His words were full of meaning.

Tilda wanted Edwin to accompany

in the race. If Edwin liked her from the bottom of his heart, he would not have made

her beg so hard. He would have agreed earlier.

How could a man be indifferent when he knew that the woman he loved was participating in a dangerous activity?

Meanwhile, Tilda went to kiss Edwin and Edwin to avoid appearing unwilling to show off their love in front of Nelson.

In reality, Edwin probably did not really let this woman in.

Edwin and Nelson were both men, so Nelson knew what men were thinking.

Tilda was a smart person. When Nelson said this, she immediately understood.

Embarrassment quickly appeared on her face, and her eyes turned red.

There were even tears in her eyes.

She silently looked at Edwin.

Edwin frowned slightly and held Tilda apologetically. He looked at Nelson and said, "Don't use your nonsense theories on

Us!

Tilda finally felt a little better when she saw him protecting her so directly.

Nelson didn't say anything else. He told Tilda the time and place of the competition and drove away.

On the other side, Alanna kept persuading Sharon in the car, "Just go. It's a rare opportunity. Anyway, there's nothing important in the company now. We have nothing to do."

Sharon's expression was still indifferent. "Irene is still waiting for me to go home. As for my dad, he hasn't seen me for so long. He will definitely be worried"

Alanna said, "I've called. When Mr. Cress heard that you came out with me, he even instructed me to bring you out for a walk. He probably wants you to stay out for a week!"

Alanna waved her phone proudly as she drove.

She continued, "As for Irene, she asked me to take a video of your racing car and watch it with her."

Sharon was speechless.

Her father and daughter had already switched sides. What else could she do?

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Alanna said, "It's not like you'll be competing for anything. Just treat it as having fun, As your designated co-driver, I haven't been in the limelight for four years. Can't you give me a chance to be in the limelight?

Alanna had partnered with Sharon before and had completed many outstanding games.

Seging her pitiful expression, how could Sharon say anything else?

She could only nod.

Seeing Sharon nod, Alanna pounced over and kissed her face fiercely.

Sharon was scared out of her wits. Pay attention to the road and cars..."

In the evening. Tilda appeared at the racetrack wearing a white racing suit,

Her long hair was draped over the back of her head, and her white racing suit made her skin look fair and beautiful.

Coupled with the company of an outstanding man like Edwin, she won the attention of the entire venue as soon as she entered.

Someone said, "They're together."

Another one said, "They're indeed a perfect match"

The first person asked. "Didn't Mr. Stanley say that his vision is poor and he never participates in such activities?"

The other one said. "He cares about his girlfriend. Can't he accompany his girlfriend?"

Someone else said. "Speaking of which, Tilda is quite outstanding. Not only is she a celebrity, but she also knows how to

race

Tilda heard those words.

It was exactly what she wanted.

She smiled elegantly and nodded politely at everyone.

She moved closer to Edwin.

Those who could afford to race cars were basically rich.

As soon as they saw Edwin and Tilda together, the entire upper class society would know that they had reconciled.

Nelson stayed far away.

He had been leaning against the side of the car lazily.

In his eyes, Tilda's elegant appearance was just a pretense.

Nelson was different from Edwin.

He was a playboy and had seen countless women.

He could tell at a glance what a woman was like,

Tilda looked like a gorgeous girl on the surface, but she was narrow—minded and vain.

A woman who liked to pretend was even more disgusting than the kind who said they liked money openly.

Of course, Nelson couldn't bother to meddle in other people's business.

On the other side, after Tilda accepted everyone's worship and praise, she held Edwin's arm and walked toward Nelson. She knew that Nelson didn't like her.

However, Edwin was the highest decision—maker of Genesis Group and the leader of the Stanley family's younger generation.

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He was superior to Nelson in all aspects.

use Edwin to suppress Nelson's spirit and make him remember not to look down on her in the future.

She wanted to use Edwin to sup

As she thought about it, she arrived in front of Nelson in the blink of an eye.

Just as she was about to say something, she saw Nelson holding his phone and running out.

His footsteps were fast and hurried, and he ran past Tilda.

Throughout the entire process, Nelson did not even look at her

Tilda was speechless.

Seeing Nelson run, the others followed suit.

Tilda ignored Nelson's disregard and pulled someone over to ask, "What's... going on?"

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The person said, "Topspeed is here!"

Topspeed?" Tilda's eyes darkened slightly.

Nelson had left her hanging just because of Topspeed.

Tilda was very unhappy that Topspeed had stolen her limelight.

One had to know that she was the best racer among the women.

With the status of a celebrity and the number one female racer, how could she not be able to defeat Topspeed?

Even though Tilda was unhappy, she knew the importance of Topspeed in the hearts of the racers. Tilda suppressed her discomfort and pulled the corner of Edwin's shirt. "Let's go take a look too."

She had never seen Topspeed either.

Of course, her goal there was not to see Topspeed at all. It did not matter who Topspeed was.

Tilda went to take a look because she didn't want others to think that she was arrogant.

Nelson was the first to run into the driveway.

A yellow sports car slowly drove over.

In the angular car, Alanna's proud face was revealed.

She was wearing a black and white driver's uniform, which made her face look even fairer and more beautiful.

Alanna's temperament was different from Tilda's.

She was filled with dominance, a heroic spirit, and the aura of a boss.

Next to her sat a person in the same outfit.

Because that person was sitting in the car and wearing a helmet, their gender could not be seen clearly.

One only felt that that person looked a bit petite and weak.

Nelson rushed over with one step and almost bumped into the car.

Alanna slammed on the brakes to prevent him from being sent flying.

Nelson couldn't care less about the danger. He ran to the passenger seat and opened the car door.

The person in the car finally moved and slowly took off her safety helmet.

She had only taken off half of her helmet and had just revealed her chin when an uproar came from the crowd.

The excitement on Nelson's face quickly froze. "Alanna, what are you doing?"

Tilda happened to be approaching Edwin. When she saw the person in the car, her face stiffened. "Sharon... Cress?"

"Alanna, what are you doing? We're all looking forward to Topspeed, and you..." Another racer, Adam Hilker, pursed his lips at Sharon.

He had been to the Stanley family and met Edwin's ex-wife who looked insignificant.

"Didn't you say that you would bring Topspeed? Nelson's expression was extremely terrible.

One had to know that he had been waiting for Topspeed for four years.

That year, in a competition, Topspeed won the gold award with a speed one round faster than the second place.

It was unknown how many excellent people Topspeed had charmed.

There was a saying in the racing field that was not an exaggeration that all racers were fans of Topspeed.

To this day, no one had been able to crack her high–level move, and no one could replicate it.

Even though Topspeed had disappeared for nearly four years, everyone was still talking about that racer now, And Nelson was the second place from back then.

Until now, many people were still saying that Nelson got first place because Topspeed hadn't participated.

If Topspeed returned. Nelson would only be the second.

Nelson was not convinced.

Originally, with his status, he would not have bothered to organize such a small–scale and worthless competition.

But he wanted to compete with Topspeed.

Nelson

knew Sharon.

Although he was quite aloof and even arrogant, Edwin was close to his family and they often interacted.

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With his personality, Nelson naturally would not ask about Sharon and the Stanley family. He also did not have the time to look down on her.

Just because he didn't do so didn't mean that he would associate Sharon with Topspeed.

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Alanna looked at everyone. She originally wanted to introduce Sharon to them directly.

However, she quickly fixed her gaze on Edwin and Tilda with their hands clasped together.

She smiled imperceptibly as she sneered in her heart, wondering. This shitty couple is actually showing off their love here?"

She suddenly did not want to say the words that she had in mind. Her eyes darted around meaningfully as she looked at Nelson and said, "It doesn't matter if she's Topspeed or not. What's important is that the standards of the girl I brought today are extraordinary"

Nelson clicked his tongue.

As long as it wasn't Topspeed, it didn't matter how powerful the racer was.

Although the others were a little disappointed that they did not see Topspeed, at least there was still Coolwind.

They couldn't even compare to Coolwind.

Now that they had a chance to challenge, this trip was not in vain

"Not just anyone can participate. The others didn't like female racers to begin with. Now that they saw Sharon's weak appearance, they didn't believe that she knew how to race.

Some people even felt that it was difficult for her to drive.

The others had at least driven on the training field before. How could they allow Sharon to mess around like this?

However. Alanna was at least quite famous in the loop. It was not good to reject her directly.

In the end, everyone unanimously decided to start with the selection competition.

Their idea was very simple. They would eliminate Sharon in the preliminaries. Even Alanna would have nothing to say.

Alanna turned to look at Sharon

Everyone also looked at Sharon. They even hoped that Sharon would take the initiative to withdraw from the competition without the preliminaries.

No matter who it was, it was too degrading to be in the same group as her.

Which of these young rich men was willing to do something degrading?

If they competed with a weak and inexperienced woman, they would be embarrassed.

Even if they won, they would lose their prestige.

Sharon remained silent, but Alanna understood. She pointed at the steering wheel and said, "Okay"

Since Sharon was unwilling to withdraw from the competition, the game could only go on.

Everyone was displeased, but what could they say?

They did not forget to roll their eyes at Sharon since she overestimated herself.

They thought that it was a waste of time.

Alanna and Sharon did not seem to notice everyone's displeasure.

Alanna jumped out of the car and went to draw lots with everyone to decide on the groupings.

Nelson and Tilda were considered big shots in this loop, so they naturally did not need to participate in the selection. competition.

Sharon sat calmly in the car. She had already noticed Tilda and Edwin standing not far away, but she couldn't bother to

focus on them

She thought, 'How strange.

In the past, when I loved Edwin so much, I could be happy for an entire day even if he smiled at me.

When I found out that Tilda had returned from overseas, I felt tortured every day.

I felt pain, unease, anxiety, and fear.

experienced frenzy, anxiety, insomnia, and many dreams!

'Every time I thought of the two of them being intimate, I would feel like my heart was being cut by a knife.

Now that I'm divorced, even if I see the two of them kissing with my own eyes, I won't feel anything

She didn't even have the intention to look at them.

On the other hand, Edwin fixed his eyes on her.

Even though Tilda had hinted a few times, he still did not move.

Sharon coming to the racing arena was definitely beyond his expectations.

Was she really there to race?

Edwin had seen her drive, but he did not believe that she could race.

A racer needed not only money but talent as well.

In Edwin's opinion, Sharon had neither.

"Ms. Cress is... probably feeling uncomfortable. She knows that I will come over and is here to make things difficult for me." Tilda was unable to get Edwin walking and felt disgraced.

However, she could not make it too obvious and could only whisper, "Why don't I go and persuade her?"

With that, she took the initiative to walk toward Sharon.

Sharon kept her head lowered as she checked the information on her phone.

Racing was not just about driving. One had to know the direction of the wind, the temperature, the humidity of the air, and even calculate a small stone on the road.

If Sharon didn't figure out the basic situation in advance, something serious would happen.

This was originally Alanna's job. Since Sharon had nothing to do, she might as well investigate on her behalf.

When Tilda approached, Sharon did not notice her at all.

Even if it was not the first time she had been ignored, Tilda still clenched her fists tightly.

There was no need to pretend for Tilda to be elegant when there was no one else around. Her face darkened. "We bumped into each other in the hospital during the day. Now, you're doing this again. In the end, you still haven't given up on Edwin."

Sharon was busy. When she suddenly heard this, she frowned unhappily.

She didn't say anything and fanned herself with her hand.

In Tilda's eyes, Sharon was acting like brushing off a buzzing fly that had disturbed her.

Tilda felt despised by her.

Dumping My Billionaire Ex Chapter 67

frowned fiercely.

She clenched her fists even harder.

Tilda wondered where that useless woman got the confidence to ignore her.

Tilda suddenly did not want to persuade her anymore.

She said, "Since you're here to participate in the competition, why don't we play it properly, Ms. Cress?"

It was a good opportunity for Tilda to show Sharon what she was capable of.

Of course, it was also a chance to embarrass Sharon.

Although Alanna was the number one co-driver, she was not the one driving.

No matter how capable she was, without a powerful driver, she would be doomed.

Tilda wore a smile when she thought about how everyone was speeding in the lane and how Sharon was like a clown without any basic skills.

She found it interesting.

After saying that, Tilda twisted her soft waist and left.

"Ms. Cress is too stubborn. I can't persuade him. I have no choice! She walked to Edwin and shrugged, pretending to be helpless.

Edwin did not say anything. He turned around and went elsewhere.

The drawing of lots quickly ended, and Alanna returned.

Alanna gave Sharon the results of the draw, and Sharon gave Alanna the competition information she had collected.

"Those tycoons who were in the same group as you were complaining just now. Just wait and see. We'll let them know what a true expert is!" Alanna said.

Sharon smiled.

"Will you be able to make it to the finals if you drive?" Sharon asked Alanna.

"Me?" Alanna pointed at her own nose. "Sharon, you..."

"What's the point of revealing our trump card right from the start?" Sharon said nonchalantly as she squinted her eyes.

She looked like a lazy and dangerous cal.

Sharon said, "Why don't we switch? I'll be the co-driver, and you'll be the main driver

Damn!" Alanna cursed,

The next moment, she gave Sharon a thumbs up. "That's great! Whoever goes against you will be crushed!"

Sharon was different from her.

Alanna would say everything she had in her mind, but Sharon would keep it to herself.

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However, Sharon wasn't weak and easy to bully.

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Alanna readily agreed to her decision and patted the steering wheel excitedly. "Although I've never been a driver before, I've been with Topspeed after all. It's still a piece of cake for me to beat those fancy young rich men!"

Soon, it was their group's turn.

Although Tilda appeared indifferent, she could not help but look in their direction.

Seeing that Sharon was still sitting in the passenger seat without moving, Tilda could not help but mock her secretly.

She had already said that Sharon was useless. How could Sharon know how to race?

On the other side, although Nelson had just said certain words to express his dissatisfaction, there was still some anticipation.

At this moment, when he saw Sharon sitting in the passenger seat without moving, he was completely disappointed. He kicked the tire irritably.

Topspeed had disappeared for four years. Did that racer completely guit?

or did something happen and that racer passed away?

If that was the case, wouldn't Nelson be suppressed by her glory for the rest of his life?

He couldn't take it.

As Nelson thought of this, his mood would only worsen.

He had no intention of participating.

He jumped into the car and stepped on the accelerator to leave,

A few of his friends quickly came over to stop him. "Even if you don't participate in the competition, you should watch it before leaving

Another one said, "It's such a pity to leave now."

Someone else said, "Besides, you've organized the competition. How can you leave now?"

Nelson was extremely annoyed, but they refused to let him leave. He could only sit in the car angrily and not say a word.

On the other side, the people in the same group as Sharon looked a little better when they saw that it was Alanna who was driving

Someone walked over and pressed on Alanna's shoulder. "Thank you."

The meaning behind his words was obvious.

Alanna did not insult them with Sharon.

After saying that, the man left without even looking at Sharon.

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Chapter 67

Even though she was just a cp-driver, she still took the game seriously.

Her face was filled with seriousness,

She reported the basic situation quickly.

"Alright!" Alanna fastened her seatbelt and gripped the steering wheel with both hands.

When the gun that gave the order sounded, with a bang, she stepped on the accelerator.

Alanna was the co-driver to begin with and was very sensitive to the environment.

Sharon gave her more technical guidance. "Speed up! Stick to the line! Steady...

After a series of orders, the car slid steadily along the lane line.

A few minutes later, the game ended.

Although Alanna did not get first place, the final results showed that they had entered the finals.

"Sis. I'm pretty good at it, right?" Alanna raised her phone. It was the final ranking report card sent over.

She happened to be ranked last in the finals.

Sharon chuckled. "You're right.

In the distance, when Tilda saw the final results, she smiled silently.

With such results, even if Sharon and Alanna entered the finals, they would still be at the bottom.

Did Sharon run over just to embarrass herself?

She even caused Alanna to be embarrassed as well.

Just as Tilda was letting her imagination run wild, she suddenly heard a clear voice call her name. "Ms. Gill, I challenge you!"

The person who spoke was none other than Alanna.

She raised her chin and smiled.

She was clearly smiling, but there was a hint of provocation in it.

Tilda felt disdain in her heart. She did not say anything but covered her mouth and laughed.

"What a joke. You're at the end of the rankings, but you're actually challenging Tilda?" Mr. Mullen's disdainful voice followed and answered on behalf of Tilda.

Alanna was still smiling and was not angry.

She did not look at Tilda or Mr. Mullen. She only walked up to Edwin. "Mr. Stanley, what do you think?"

Alanna's behavior became even more ungentlemanly.

Everyone knew that she was Sharon's friend. They only thought that she was defending Sharon, so no one said anything

else...

Edwin Stanley's gaze was gloomy. He didn't even look at Alanna

He merely said, "It's your decision.

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"That's good." Alanna walked back and looked at Tilda. "Ms. Gill, you wouldn't be afraid, right?"

Tilda said, "Afraid?"

Tilda felt that Alanna was ridiculous.

After all, she was ranked first among the women

women. How could she be afraid of Alanna?

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Tilda had always created a good persona. Even if she was extremely disdainful of Alanna, she still spoke politely and kindly, "Ms. Jensen, have you thought it through? You're indeed very good at being the co–driver, but there's a difference between the main driver and the co–driver."

There wasn't even any contempt in her eyes.

"It's true that I can't do it, but someone else can. Alanna pushed Sharon out. "Do you dare to accept the challenge, Ms. Gill?"

Sharon was speechless.

She thought it was just not nice for Alanna to push her to be in the same group as Tilda.

Should she do it properly, or should she save some strength?

Alanna shook her shoulder.

The hint was obvious.

She was there to embarrass Tilda

Of course, she would also embarrass Edwin as well.

Tilda's expression finally became extremely darkened.

Her eyes were even filled with anger.

Alanna could only reach the finals by ranking last. Now, she wanted Sharon to challenge Tilda.

This was intentionally humiliating Tilda,

"Ms. Gill, you must use all your strength. Otherwise, it will be so embarrassing if you lose," Alanna added.

It was as if Tilda could not do it and would definitely lose.

When had anyone ever looked down on Tilda like this?

The corners of her lips twitched as she nodded. "Alright!"

Mr. Mullen and a few others walked over and criticized Alanna. Alanna, you can't humiliate her like this.

Alanna gave a half–smile. "The competition hasn't started yet, right? It's still not certain who's humiliating who."

Who would believe that?

Tilda and the others still agreed that Alanna did this to humiliate Tilda.

Alanna could not be bothered to explain further. She pushed Sharon's shoulder and said, "Go and get ready first."

Sharon knew very well that Alanna's arrangements were to help her vent her anger. She did not say anything and nodded before walking toward the car

She reached for the door and pulled it open.

But the door was held down by another hand and was pushed back.

With a bang, it was closed.

Sharon looked up in surprise and saw a face that was vaguely filleil with anger.

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She did not look at Tilda or Mr. Mullen. She only walked up to Edwin. "Mr. Stanley, what do you think?"

Alanna's behavior became even more ungentlemanly.

Everyone knew that she was Sharon's friend. They only thought that she was defending Sharon, so no one said anything

else...

Edwin Stanley's gaze was gloomy. He didn't even look at Alanna

He merely said, "It's your decision.

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Chapter 67

"That's good." Alanna walked back and looked at Tilda. "Ms. Gill, you wouldn't be afraid, right?"

Tilda said, "Afraid?"

Tilda felt that Alanna was ridiculous.

After all, she was ranked first among the women

women. How could she be afraid of Alanna?

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Tilda had always created a good persona. Even if she was extremely disdainful of Alanna, she still spoke politely and kindly, "Ms. Jensen, have you thought it through? You're indeed very good at being the co–driver, but there's a difference between the main driver and the co–driver."

There wasn't even any contempt in her eyes.

"It's true that I can't do it, but someone else can. Alanna pushed Sharon out. "Do you dare to accept the challenge, Ms. Gill?"

Sharon was speechless.

She thought it was just not nice for Alanna to push her to be in the same group as Tilda.

Should she do it properly, or should she save some strength?

Alanna shook her shoulder.

The hint was obvious.

She was there to embarrass Tilda

Of course, she would also embarrass Edwin as well.

Tilda's expression finally became extremely darkened.

Her eyes were even filled with anger.

Alanna could only reach the finals by ranking last. Now, she wanted Sharon to challenge Tilda.

This was intentionally humiliating Tilda,

"Ms. Gill, you must use all your strength. Otherwise, it will be so embarrassing if you lose," Alanna added.

It was as if Tilda could not do it and would definitely lose.

When had anyone ever looked down on Tilda like this?

The corners of her lips twitched as she nodded. "Alright!"

Mr. Mullen and a few others walked over and criticized Alanna. Alanna, you can't humiliate her like this.

Alanna gave a half–smile. "The competition hasn't started yet, right? It's still not certain who's humiliating who."

Who would believe that?

Tilda and the others still agreed that Alanna did this to humiliate Tilda.

Alanna could not be bothered to explain further. She pushed Sharon's shoulder and said, "Go and get ready first."

Sharon knew very well that Alanna's arrangements were to help her vent her anger. She did not say anything and nodded before walking toward the car

She reached for the door and pulled it open.

But the door was held down by another hand and was pushed back.

With a bang, it was closed.

Sharon looked up in surprise and saw a face that was vaguely filleil with anger.

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Even though his face was filled with anger, Edwin was still so handsome as if his look was God's work.

It was so noble that no one could reach its level.

Edwin suppressed his emotions and said in a commanding tone, Sharon, go back when you're done with your fuss!"

Looking at Edwin's angry expression, Sharon smiled. "Mr. Stanley, we're already divorced. Whether I'm done with my fuss. or not, it has nothing to do with you, right?"

Edwin was so angry because Sharon had provoked Tilda and humiliated her.

Sharon didn't start this, but she definitely wouldn't stop just because he was unhappy.

Her words made Edwin frown. He said, "Think about it carefully, Racing is not a joke. You can lose your life at any moment! You're too stupid to risk your life for the sake of revenge!"

In his heart, she was always stupid.

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Sharon lowered her head. Her gaze was leisurely. Tve done so many stupid things. Why would I care about this one more?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the veins on Edwin's hands suddenly bulged.

The veins on his forehead were bulging

Was she saying that her four—year marriage with him was a stupid thing?

Did she categorize all the good things she had done for him back then as stupidity?

Although Edwin had never liked her, he suddenly felt uncomfortable when she denied everything in the Stanley family.

Sharon looked down at his hand that was gripping the door handle so tightly that the veins were popping out. She said meaningfully, "You're so persistent, Mr. Stanley. Could it be that you have feelings for me?"

Edwin suddenly retracted his hand as if he had been electrocuted. His eyes were filled with disgust when he said. "Stop daydreaming!"

Sharon got into the car.

She reversed the car and pulled away from him.

She turned the car around and arrived at the starting point.

Underneath her brows, there was a darkened and gloomy expression

Naturally, she did not dare to think that Edwin would develop feelings for her. In that case, she wanted to end this boring comversation as soon as possible

The finals were held in the form of a challenge. The loser would be directly eliminated.

Those who won could continue to challenge the racing drivers they wanted to challenge

Shattan had just parked when Alanna jumped into the car.

Do you really want me to fight with her?" Sharon asked. There was a hint of discomfort in her voice. "Don't you think we're bullying herr

"She has bullied you a lot, hasn't she?" Alanna retorted.

Sharon was speechless.

Speaking of which, it was quite a lot,

Tilda did not appear on the surface all these years, but she had affected Sharon's days with Edwin at all times.

Back then, Edwin left Sharon in the snow. Later, when she gave birth in the hospital, Edwin did not care about her. Later, Edwin divorced her.

Even her four years of aloof marriage were filled with Tilda's tricks.

Sharon had only found out about many things recently.

Tilda's viciousness was not in snatching Edwin, but every time Sharon saw hope, Tilda would deal her a fatal blow and push her back to hell

Sharon was like a marionette on a rubber band of Tilda.

Tilda gave her so much pain that she wished she was dead.

"So, let's do it!" Alanna waved her fist at her.

Sharon nodded and put on her safety helmet.

On the other side. Tilda and the co-driver walked over.

Tilda did not look good.

She wanted to humiliate Sharon, but in the end, she was humiliated.

She was extremely displeased.

Her intention had always been to let everyone see that she was not on the same level as Sharon.

She was at the top, and Sharon was at the bottom

As long as Sharon did not compete with her and Tilda won the top of the rankings, her goal would be achieved.

But now if she defeated Sharon, others would think that she was bullying the weak.

However, Tilda couldn't lose.

Tilda's co–driver knocked her helmet on the door and said viciously, "Ms. Gill, don't think too much about it. Later, we'll crush her with real power and teach her a good lesson."

Tilda got into the car.

She pursed her lips and said, "No, I won't do that. Not only will not do that, but also will leave her some prestige. I'll only be a litle faster than her."

"You The co-driver was slightly stunned, but she immediately understood what Tilda meant. She gave her a thumbs up.

"Brilliant!

This way, outsiders would only think that Tilda was not angry even after being provoked like this. Instead, she kept taking care of the weak. Her image would immediately be elevated.

On the contrary, Sharon would be seen as brainless and looked down on even more.

It'd be the best way to crush her.

Get into position... Just as the two of them finished speaking, the order sounded in their ears.

On the other side, Alanna fastened her seatbelt.

Sharon narrowed her eyes

"Your eyes are alright, right?" Alanna asked.

Actually, there was no need to ask to know that Sharon could do it.

After she donated her cornea, the two of them participated in many racing competitions. Sharon had never shown anything wrong.

Sharon had been so excellent that Alanna only found out that Sharon could not see with one eye.

Alanna had unintentionally flipped through the documents and noticed it when she went to her house. Sharon nodded

"Then... let's play with her first? Only a dozen inches faster than her?" Alanna wanted to play with Tilda.

"No." Sharon smiled slightly.

As soon as she finished speaking, the starting gun fired.

Sharon stepped on the accelerator. "Let's go as fast as lightning?"

On the other side, Tilda started the car slowly after the gunshot.

Just as she was about to use her superb skills to maintain a distance of about a dozen inches from Sharon, she saw a cur suddenly rush out.

"It's Alanna's car! the co-driver shouted.

She did not know Sharon. She only knew Alanna.

After the co-driver finished shouting, her eyes immediately widened, and so did her mouth.

She had completely forgotten to report the situation on the road.

Sharon's car was really fast. Like a phantom, it flew out in the blink of an eye.

It was as if it was flying-

Tilda did not expect Sharon's speed to be so fast. She was stunned.

Only then did she quickly step on the accelerator and follow.

However, no matter how fast she stepped on the accelerator, Sharon's car was getting further and further away.

With it getting further and further away, Tilda could not figure out the situation at all and instantly panicked.

She panicked and couldn't even drive properly. She did it terribly

The co-driver could only keep reminding her.

But her mind was blank and Tilda could not hear anything.

However, she slowly calmed down.

Sharon's driving method was clearly dangerous.

If she drove like this, it was very easy for her to overturn the car

Especially when she passed the bend, the car would definitely be destroyed and she would die.

Inexperienced people would usually be competitive and drive like this.

Tilda supposed that since Sharon wanted to die, let her be

Tilda drove the car properly.

She did not slow down and followed with all her might.

Even if Sharon's car was destroyed and she died, Tilda had to defeat her.

"At the 1,300 feet turn, Sharon's car will flip over there. We'll overtake it there!" she said.

The corners of his lips twitched.

Tilda wondered, Just as well. She'll flip, and I'll make a perfect full-speed turn. It will be obvious who's superior

In the blink of an eye, Tilda reached the turn.

Tilda did not slow down. She controlled the car and rushed through the bend with all her might.

However, to her surprise, Sharon's car didn't flip.

Not only that, Sharon even sped up at the bend.

The speed of the car was already fast to begin with. When it turned the corner, it suddenly spun at a high speed.

Just like the most powerful ghost in the ghost movie, it could move instantly.

It was like it could move from one end of the field to the other in a second.

No one could see clearly how it ran. When they focused their gazes, Sharon's car had already rushed past the bend.

"Chost technique!" someone shouted when he saw it

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He shook Nelson, who was sleeping with his shirt covering his face, "Look, the ghost technique has appeared again!"

Nelson opened his eyes lazily and said, "You must be joking

That man was already incoherent. "Lak... look, look!"

The ghost technique was so fast that they naturally couldn't see

However, Nelson still saw that Tilda's car was left far behind by another car.

He quickly jumped out of his car and wanted to check the surveillance footage, but Sharon's car had already returned to th starting point.

The competition ended.

Alanna and Sharon jumped out of the car.

Nelson wiped his eyes.

He initially thought that the driver was Alanna.

In the end, it was confirmed that it was Sharon who came down from the driver's seat.

One had to know that Tilda's skills were not bad. Not to mention girls, even most of the boys present were not her match. No one could believe that Sharon had won.

The person who was talking to Mr. Stanley was too excited. He jumped over and bowed to Sharon. "What a master!"

This man's surname was Schrader, and his name was Ben Schrader.

He loved racing and appreciated talent.

How could he not respect Sharon when he saw her use the ghost technique?

At this moment, he was willing to show Sharon respect with all he had.

It was too admirable.

Many people around them heard Ben's shout and started discussing. "Ghost technique? Isn't this a technique only used by Topspeed?

Another one said, "Could it be that she's Topspeed?

Someone said, "Topspeed is a woman?"

herface.

In the past, Sharon had always been wearing a heavy helmet when she participated in competitions and had never shown

Her racing suit was also very gender—neutral, so everyone only thought that she was a little thin and weak. They had never thought of her as a worrian.

Edwin, who had been standing at a distance, did not miss this competition.

Although he felt that Slaaron was overestimating herself, he could not help but worry.

Racing was life—threatening. Although Sharon was despicable, he did not want her to die.

In the end, not only did she not get into danger, but she even defeated Tilda.

Edwin's already gloomy gaze became even more darkened, and his eyes were more darkened than ever.

Sharon had indeed given him many surprises after the divorce.

However, none of them had been as shocking as this moment.

Although Edwin had changed his cornea, there was still a gap between him and a normal person. He could not see so far

away.

Naturally, he couldn't see the ghost technique.

However, he knew very well that not many women could win against Tilda.

Sharon not only won, but also won by a huge margin.

She was an absolute professional

Edwin couldn't believe that his good–for–nothing ex–wife was actually a professional racer.

Although Nelson did not see Sharon's ghost technique, it was a fact that she won against Tilda.

He walked over and said teasingly, "Edwin, you've missed a talent, haven't you?"

Edwin's face stiffened.

He did not respond to Nelson, but he felt embarrassed.

Indeed, Sharon had embarrassed him again.

Initially, he had been aloof to her for four years to vent his anger. Now, in the eyes of outsiders, he was the one who didn't know what was good for him.

He felt terribly disgraced.

Since Sharon had such ability, why did she pester him back then?

The more Sharon revealed to him, the more he could not understand her.

On the other end, Tilda walked back with a darkened expression

She did not finish her run.

When Sharon displayed the ghost technique, Tilda had already been defeated.

Later on, the distance between Sharon and her widened.

Kunning the entire distance was meaningless. It would only be twice as embarrassing

Tilda walked up to Sharon and said, "Ms. Cress, let's play another round"

When Tilda was driving, she did not notice how Sharon overtook her.

"Do you think we have nothing better to do? Alanna walked over and retorted rudely."

The co-driver of Tilda was called Marie.

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She spoke defiantly, "You're deliberately hiding your strength. Tilla slowed down the car so that you won't be too embarrassed. This competition isn't a real competition. Of course, we have to rematch."

Alanna chuckled. "Since you're willing to race, you have to admit defeat. Don't make excuses."

The more she said, the more Marie felt that she was guilty.

The more Marie thought about it, thenore certain she was that Alanna and Sharon merely got lucky.

She couldn't help but sneer. "Looks like you guys are feeling guilty."

Alanna couldn't be bothered with her.

With their abilities, they were not guilty.

Alanna's disregard made Tilda feel very embarrassed. She clenched her fists.

Just as Marie was about to say something. Tilda reached out to stop her. "Don't say anymore. Indeed, we have to admit defeat.

"What." Marie looked at her. Because she was unconvinced, her tears were about to fall.

've won."

Tilda walked up to Sharon. "Ms. Cress, you've v

With that, she walked toward Edwin.

Wait a minute, Sharon suddenly called our to her.

She blinked and said, "Ms. Gill, I agree to compete again."

"What? Sharon, why are you wasting your time with her?" Alanna was confused.

Sharon smiled and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "I have

Alanna asked, "What do you mean?"

Sharon did not say it directly. She only wrote a few words on Alanna's palm.

my reasons."

Alanna had played this kind of game with Sharon since they were young. She understood it instantly.

The confusion on her face immediately turned into understanding. Alanna said, "Yes, we should compete!"

Tilda's intention to admit defeat was actually misleading others.

In the end, she did have the intention to wait for them.

Therefore, even if Sharon and Alanna won, everyone would only think that Tilda had underestimated the enemy and missed the initiative. She had not really lost.

Even if she had underestimated her opponent, it was because she did not know that Sharon was arrogant and had intentionally left her some prestige.

in the end, everyone would criticize Sharon.

She clearly had the ability, but she deliberately hid it. Wasn't she just waiting for Tilda to make a fool of herself?

Tilda wanted to look good and make Sharon and Alanna look ball. Of course, they wouldn't let her have her way.

The two of them returned to the car.

The judge raised his gun again.

Someone was counting on the watch.

Although Sharon had won just now, Tilda did have the intention to give in to her.

In addition, the ghost technique was too fast, so not many people could tell.

Hence, everyone e was not too sure.

They wondered who would win and who would lose.

However, it was certain that this would be an extremely intense competition.

The others left their cars and gathered together, all of them looking over.

Everyone's faces were tense. They were even more nervous than if they had participated in the competition themselves.

"Who do you think will win?" someone asked.

"Who else could it be? Of course, it's Alanna's team. The first to speak was Ben.

When Sharon displayed the ghost technique just now, he was stunned.

To him, this was a competition without suspense.

Mr. Jackson, who was beside him, pursed his lips and said, "Don't be so sure. Tilda is not to be trifled with. She has participated in many competitions over the years. Her strength cannot be underestimated. Moreover, she lost just now because she underestimated her enemy."

He curled his lips in the direction of Sharon.

He was disdainful of Sharon

Ben snorted, "You don't even know racing skills. Are you a racer?

Ben's words were very impolite. Mr. Jackson's face turned livid on the spot and he left angrily.

At the starting line, Sharon put on her helmet.

Alanna smiled. "It's a competition. Aren't we going to do something special?"

Sharon's eyes were indifferent. "I think there's someone who wants to be special more than you." She nodded at someone opposite her.

Alanna turned around.

They saw the door of the car parked next to theirs being pushed open.

Marie walked out of the car.

She waved her helmet at Nelson and said, "Let's do something more exciting"

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Nelson changed his previous nonchalance and asked, "What do you mean?"

He had already put on the racing suit that had been thrown to the side.

He was dressed in an orange racing sug. Coupled with his neat hair and cool sunglasses, he looked like a master.

Marie looked in the direction of Alanna and Sharon and pressed her lips together, revealing a meaningful smile. "Why don't we race there?"

She pointed with her fingers holding the helmet.

Seeing the direction she was pointing at, everyone gasped in unison.

It was a newly opened track.

Moreover, it was a field track.

This field track was connected to extremely complicated mountain paths and waterways. Every turn was fast and fierce.

The track had just been built and no one had gone in to race before.

No one knew about the situation in the driveway.

This was equivalent to a small–scale wilderness survival competition.

The wilderness survival competition was very dangerous even during the day, let alone at night.

The danger coefficient was definitely multiplied.

Nelson tapped his finger on his car and

d did not

not answer immediately.

Marie strode over to Alanna and Sharon before she asked, "What do you think?

She tied her head and asked, but she showed a provocative smile as well.

Alanna did not show anything on her face, but she was already chuckling in her heart.

She was the big shot of the live–streaming business. She had always been the one provoking others, but this was the first time she had been provoked.

She had been using this trick, so how could she be provoked?

Sharon did not answer. Instead, she looked at Tilda.

Alanna shouted at Tilda loudly. Is this your idea, Ms. Gill?

Tilda had to answer personally

personally.

Alanna did not dare to answer directly, making M Marie think that they were guilty.

Just now, she was still feeling a little down, but now, her confidence multiplied

Marie said. "No, it's

Before she could finials, Alanna had already opened the car door

She walked up to Tilda and said, "T'd rather hear you say it, Ms. Gill

Tilda sat upright in the car.

Even though she was wearing a racing suit, she was still exquisite and beautiful.

She smiled lightly, her smile just right. "Marie said she wanted to do it. I don't want to ruin her fun."

"I see." Alanna nodded with a faint smile.

Although she did not say anything else, Tilda clearly felt that she was mocking her.

She clenched her fists silently in the dark, and a hint of annoyance at being provoked quickly surfaced on her face.

However, because of the poor lighting and the fast speed, no one could see it.

In fact, this was what she wanted.

But because she was a celebrity and a gorgeous elegant lady, it was not good to leave an impression of competitiveness.

She cleverly mentioned it and Marie fell for it.

In any case, even Marie did not know that she was being used. What was there to worry about?

Tilda still looked gentle and dainty as she nodded. "Yes."

After Alanna asked Tilda, she walked behind everyone.

No one knew what she was up to. Their gazes followed her figure.

Alanna stood in front of a tall figure and asked with a smile, 'Do you agree as well. Mr. Stanley?"

Edwin had been standing there.

Under normal circumstances, no matter where he stood, he would be the most dazzling one.

In fact, it was the case.

Even though he was standing in the darkest spot, there were still many people who noticed him.

However, the match between Sharon and Tilda had overturned too many things. Everyone's attention was successfully diverted.

Hence, they ignored him.

Seeing that Alanna had come looking for him, they all revealed meaningful expressions.

Although many people didn't know Sharon, she had attracted too much attention in the match just now.

After asking around, everyone knew that Sharon was Edwin's ex—wife.

Sharon was Elwin's ex—wife while Tilda was his first love. This kind of triangular relationship was the most intriguing. Moreover, both Sharon and Tilda were present.

The topic was definitely interesting.

Everyorie praised Alanna in their hearts. She even dared to provoke a character like Edwin.

Edwin's handsome face was calm. He only looked at Alanna.

He pursed her lips and did not make a sound.

Alanna smiled and said, "Ms. Gill is your beloved. Do you really not care about her racing on such a dangerous road in the middle of the night?"

She had gone to Tilda and Edwin. Angene would overthink it.

At this moment, not only Marie but even the others felt that Sharon did not have the confidence.

Could it be that her victory just now was a coincidence?

"Since you're unwilling, just pretend that I didn't mention it, Ms. Jensen, Marie said with a smile, looking like she especially understood Alanna.

It was clear what was hidden in her expression.

With that, she turned around and walked toward the car.

Who said I'm not willing?" Alanna's voice came from behind. Im just afraid that Ms. Gill will be too impulsive, so I'm giving her a heads—up"

Even Tilda, who was in the car, could not remain calm upon hearing those words.

Alanna was clearly implying that she could not defeat them.

Tilda kept clenching her fists, and several of her nails were broken.

"Who's impulsive? You're the impulsive ones!" In terms of cultivation, Marie was no match for Alanna. She was about to go mad

Tilda jumped out of the car and pulled her back. "Enough. Ms. Jensen is just being kind.

Marie didn't say anything else and walked to the seat unhappily

Tilda walked up to Edwin and said, "Edwin, I'm going."

There was a charming smile on her face. Her smile was sweet and gentle. Even the surrounding people could feel the

sweetness

They thought that Edwin would be equally gentle and show off their affection.

However, they did not see his reaction for a long time.

Everyone couldn't help but look over and catch his gaze.

He looked past Tilda to the car in front of the track.

In the car was Sharon.

Tüda had suffered so much and came to look for Edwin. She just wanted to provoke Alanna and Sharon.

In the end, she did not get Edwin's attention. Instead, he went to see Sharon.

Tilda couldn't maintain the smile on her face no matter what. She lost her composure.

Edwin was actually not thinking about anything else.