

Alpha Amanda's love adventure novel

Chapter 301 Identical Model Samson's POV: 79% +20 Free Coins I was bent over my desk, dealing with a mountain of paperwork. Suddenly, Cody walked in holding a tightly wrapped package and said softly, "Mr. Ortega, this is your delivery." I didn't even lift my head. My eyes stayed on the documents as I asked casually, "What is it?" Cody glanced down at the shipping label and shook his head. "Not sure. There's no sender information or item description." "Open it and take a look," I said calmly. "Alright," Cody replied, picked up a pair of scissors, and carefully cut through the tape.

The moment he opened the box, he froze for a second, then said, "Mr. Ortega, it's a racing model." Hearing the words "racing model," I finally stopped what I was doing and looked up. Cody was taking the items out of the box. Besides a silver racing car model, there was also a sealed invitation inside. "Mr. Ortega, there's an invitation as well." As he spoke, he handed the invitation to me. I took the envelope, broke the seal with my fingers, and skimmed through it quickly. It turned out to be an invitation to compete in a newly organized national racing event.

The race was scheduled for the third of next month, and the location was set in Caucan. Standing beside me, Cody asked, "Mr. Ortega, are you planning to participate?" A scene from the last time I went to watch a race flashed through my mind. The roar of the crowd and the thrill of speed had been unforgettable, but right now, I had no interest in getting involved. I closed the invitation and declined flatly, "I'm not going." Cody didn't press further and simply nodded. "Then should I put this away for you?" "No." I raised my hand to stop him. "Give it to Josh instead.

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That kid has always liked racing stuff. He'll probably enjoy it." "Alright, Mr. Ortega," Cody replied. "I'll put it in our car so you can take it home when you get off work." ||| 1/2 09:40 Thu, Jan 15 GB Chapter 301 Identical Model 79%8 +20 Free Coins I hummed in response and lowered my head again, returning to the paperwork and no longer thinking about it. That evening, I drove home and carried the box with the racing model straight to Josh's room. I gently pushed the door open and saw him leaning over his desk, focused on his homework. I couldn't help teasing him.

"Since when did you become so serious?" Hearing my voice, Josh jerked his head up, surprise written all over his face. "Samson? Why are you here?" I walked over to the desk and set the box down. got a new racing model. Thought you'd like it, so I brought it for you." "Really?!" Josh's eyes lit up instantly. He dropped his pen and tore open the box without hesitation. When he saw the sleek silver racing model inside, he let out a shout. "Wow! This is insanely cool!" He played with the model excitedly, talking nonstop.

"You have no idea-I saw Boss get an identical limited-edition model today, and I was so envious. I never thought I'd get one too!" He paused as soon as he finished speaking, as if suddenly realizing something. He looked up at me with a stunned expression. "Samson, did you guys buy these in bulk or something? Why is this exactly the same as the Boss's?" "Amanda has one too?" My heart skipped a beat, and I couldn't help blurting out in surprise. = 2/2 09:40 Thu, Jan 15 G B Mark

Chapter 302 A Coincidence? Chapter 302 A Coincidence? Samson's POV: Josh nodded hard, rubbing the model car as he spoke. "Yeah! The package the boss got today had this exact model inside. I even leaned over to take a close look. It's identical-same color, same details, not a single difference. I can't believe you have one too. Isn't that way too much of a coincidence?" How could it be that coincidental? This racing model wasn't something sold to the public. It was an exclusive item included with the racing tournament invitation. How could Amanda possibly have one?

Seeing the look on my face, Josh thought I didn't believe him and hurried to say, "If you don't believe me, I can go grab the Boss's model right now and show you! It's really the same one. I was even wondering-do you guys always have such perfect coordination when buying things?" "This wasn't bought," I said in a low voice, cutting him off. "It came as part of an entry invitation from the Howlstead Racing League." Josh didn't react at first. After a few seconds, it finally sank in, and his eyes widened. "No way! Are you saying the model the Boss has was also sent by the league?"

That's impossible!" He looked completely stunned. "Boss is a girl. How could she possibly be a racer?" When Josh said this, his tone was full of certainty, as if there was nothing strange about it at all. But I fell into deep thought-could Amanda really race? This realization stirred something within me. I suddenly remembered Josh once mentioning that Amanda was incredibly good at games. Maybe there were many things about her that I still didn't know. I didn't say anything more to Josh. I turned and walked out of his room.

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The moment I closed the door, I saw Amanda standing at the far end of the hallway, as if she had just stepped out of her room. Our eyes met for two seconds. A flash of panic crossed her gaze before she quickly looked away. "Have you eaten yet?" she asked first. Her tone sounded casual, like she was trying to break the awkward silence. ||| = r 1/2 09:40 Thu, Jan 15 G Chapter 302 A Coincidence? 79% +20 Free Coins I stared straight into her eyes, trying to read something from her expression. After a long pause, I finally replied, "I just got home.

Haven't eaten yet." She let out a soft "Oh," then said, "Then let's go downstairs and eat together." "Okay," I answered. We went downstairs one after the other. Dinner had already been prepared in the main dining hall. At the table, the atmosphere was unusually quiet. The only sounds were the soft clinks of utensils against plates. Amanda ate the entire time, not saying a single word. After finishing, she set down her utensils

and said softly, "I'm done. I'm going upstairs." With that, she stood up and headed straight for the stairs, not looking back at me once.

I watched her slim figure disappear around the corner of the staircase. My fingers slowly curled, but in the end, I still didn't call out to her. The questions in my mind only grew heavier. What kind of connection did Amanda have with the racing league? Γ Mark

Chapter 303 Someone Watching Amanda's POV: 79%8 +20 Free Coins After dinner last night, I went upstairs and kept thinking about the look in Samson's eyes. I tried to figure out what it meant, but no matter how much I thought about it, I got nowhere. In the end, I decided to stop overthinking it. When I returned to my room and turned on my laptop to handle some work, I noticed my email icon was flashing. I opened it and saw an email from Freya Guertson, the director of Starlight Children's Home.

The email gave a detailed update on how the kids were doing and included a financial report with all the expenses from the past month. I skimmed through it quickly. The accounts were clear, and nothing seemed wrong, so I closed the email. Just as I closed my inbox, my phone rang. It was Freya calling. "Ms. Lamb, how have you been lately?" Freya's gentle voice came through the phone. "The children talk about you all the time. They say they haven't seen you in so long. Do you have time to come visit them?" A warm feeling spread through my chest.

I had been busy handling pack matters lately, so it really had been a while since I visited the children's home. I checked my calendar and saw that tomorrow was the weekend, so I agreed right away. "Freya, I'm off tomorrow, so I can come see the kids." "That's wonderful!" Freya sounded delighted. "I'll tell the children right now. They'll be so happy. Ms. Lamb, we'll be waiting for you at the children's home tomorrow." After I hung up, my heart was full of anticipation. Starlight Children's Home was my only support after my parents passed away and I was left on my own.

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To me, Freya was like a mother. If she hadn't kindly taken me in back then, I don't know how long I would have wandered around on my own, or if I would have ever waited long enough for Richard and Sibley to bring me home. I always remembered that kindness. That was why, no matter how busy I was over the years, I kept sending donations and made time to visit whenever I could. Early the next morning, just as I came downstairs, a servant asked with concern, "Ms.

Lamb, ||| 1/3 09:40 Thu, Jan 15 GB Chapter 303 Someone Watching where are you heading?" 79%# +20 Free Coins I didn't want Hugh to worry, so I answered honestly. "I need to go out for a bit. If Hugh asks, tell him I went to Starlight Children's Home in the north part of the city. I'll be back this afternoon." "Alright. Please be careful." After leaving the house, I hailed a taxi and went to a nearby shopping mall. I walked through the toy section, the snack aisle and the stationery store.

I bought a huge pile of things, including moving robot toys, colorful building blocks, candies and cookies the kids loved, and brand-new textbooks and notebooks. The taxi's trunk was completely full. When we arrived at the entrance of Starlight Children's Home, I paid the driver and carried all the bags inside. The moment I stepped into the yard, several children who were playing spotted me. Their eyes lit up, and they rushed over at once. "Amanda! You finally came to see us!" "Amanda, we missed you so much!" Their voices were soft and sweet as they crowded around me, talking nonstop.

I crouched down and gently patted the head of the little girl closest to me. A sincere smile spread across my face. "I missed you too! Come and see what I brought for you." I placed the bags on the ground and opened them one by one. The children gathered around excitedly and picked their favorite items. Holding their gifts, they smiled brightly and looked up at me. "Thank you, Amanda!" Freya walked out of the building just then and said with a smile, "Ms. Lamb, you bring so many things every time you come.

You really didn't have to spend so much." I stood up and held her arm affectionately, speaking in a warm and easy tone. "Freya, this is just my way of showing care. Please don't say that. As long as the children are happy, I'm happy." Thank you for always thinking of this place. I've been able to grow up in such a good environment. Freya patted my hand, her eyes full of gratitude. "With your support all these years, the children environment. On their behalf, I want to thank you." "Amanda!

Come play hide-and-seek with us!" Two little boys grabbed the corner of my clothes and tugged hard, trying to pull me outside. I laughed, nodded, and followed them into the yard to play wildly with the children. The sunlight felt warm against my skin. Listening to the children's clear laughter, I felt completely relaxed. For a while, all my worries and pressure faded away. I had a faint feeling that someone seemed to be watching me from somewhere nearby.

Chapter 304 Reconsider Samson's POV: After finishing the project I was working on, I had Cody drive back to the company. As we passed the north side of the city, I happened to see Starlight Children's Home by the road. At first, I only glanced at it casually-but then I spotted a familiar figure in the yard. It was Amanda. I signaled Cody to stop and slowly rolled down the car window. In the yard, Amanda was playing happily with a group of children. She wore a simple white hoodie, and her hair was loosely tied back. A bright smile lit up her face.

It wasn't her usual calm and composed smile, and not the playful one she showed once in a while. It was pure joy from the heart, so dazzling that it was hard to look away. I felt surprised, and even a little unfamiliar. I was used to seeing her serious and focused while handling work. I had also seen her playful side when she teased Josh. But I had never seen her this open, relaxed, and laughing so freely. The sunlight fell on her like a soft glow. She bent over to run and jump with the children, then crouched down to comfort a crying child. Her eyes were gentle and warm.

At that moment, my heart stirred for no clear reason. "Mr. Ortega, should we go in and say hello?" Cody asked softly. I looked away and shook my head. Seeing how happy she was, I didn't want to interrupt this peaceful moment. "No. Let's go back to the office," I said, then paused. "Have someone prepare a batch of supplies. Food, school supplies, and toys. Send them to this children's home later in the company's name." "Understood, Mr. Ortega," Cody replied as he started the car. As the car slowly drove away, I watched Amanda still laughing and playing with the children in the rearview mirror.

Without realizing it, the corner of my mouth lifted slightly. Amanda, how many sides of you do I still not know? Amanda's POV: I played wildly with the children all morning. It wasn't until Freya called them in for lunch that I finally got a chance to rest. ||| 1/3 09:40 Thu, Jan 15 G Chapter 304 Reconsider * 79% \$20 Free Coins "Amanda, you must be exhausted," Freya said as she walked over with a cup of warm water and handed it to me. "Drink some water and take a break." I took the cup and had a sip. The warmth slid down my throat. I smiled and shook my head. "I'm not tired at all.

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I'm really happy being with the kids." Freya sat down beside me and looked at the children playing nearby. Her eyes were full of love, but I noticed a hint of worry. She hesitated for a moment before speaking softly. "Amanda, there's something I want to talk to you about." Seeing her expression, my heart skipped a beat. quickly asked, "Freya, what's wrong? Is the children's home having trouble?" Freya nodded and sighed. "Funds are a bit tight lately. The previous donations are almost used up. The children's tuition for the second half of the year and their winter clothes are still not ready.

I don't know what to do." Her voice was full of helplessness. "I didn't want to tell you. I was afraid of troubling you, but I really have no other choice..." I grew tense at once. This place meant so much to me, and the children were always on my mind. Without hesitation, I said, "Freya, don't worry. I handle the money. I'll transfer it to you right now." As soon as I finished speaking, I pulled out my phone and opened my banking app.

But when I entered the amount, a message popped up saying, "Transaction restricted." I froze, then suddenly remembered that a few days ago, while handling matters at Glacier Pack, I had set a temporary limit on large transfers for security reasons. The account status hadn't been restored yet, so I really couldn't send such a large amount. I frowned at the message on the screen. What should I do now? The children's needs couldn't wait, but I couldn't transfer the money directly. Just as I was panicking, I suddenly remembered the racing competition Theo had mentioned before.

The champion prize was ten million crystal stones. The moment that thought appeared, my spirits lifted. Ten million crystal stones was more than enough to solve all the children's home's current money problems. ||| 2/3 < 09:41 Thu, Jan 15 G Chapter 304

Reconsider 3.79%8 +20 Free Coins I had rejected the invitation before, but for the sake of the children, it didn't seem impossible to reconsider. Without hesitating any longer, I called Theo.

The moment the call connected, I said straight out, "Theo, send me all the information about that racing competition you mentioned last time." Less than three minutes later, my phone buzzed with a new email. It was the competition details from Theo. I opened it and skimmed through it quickly. The rules were simple. Racers had to compete in three qualifying rounds, and the final winner would be crowned champion. The champion would receive ten million crystal stones as the prize. I glanced over the schedule and notes and understood the basics.

But when I saw the list of invited participants at the bottom of the email, my whole body stiffened. Samson's name was clearly listed there. I instinctively zoomed in on the name to make sure I wasn't mistaken. No way. He is competing too? Mark

Chapter 305 Breaking News Amanda's POV: * 3.79%# \$20 Free Coms I stared at Samson's name in the email, then immediately called Theo again and asked straight out, "Theo, why is Samson on the tentative invite list you sent me? Did he get an invitation too?" Theo seemed to be packing things on his end, and the background was a bit noisy. He quickly replied, "Boss, you mean Samson? That st is only a tentative invite list, not the final one.

A lot of well-known people in the industry or those with interest get listed." He paused, then added, "Samson actually has some reputation in the racing world. I've watched plenty of top races before, and people say he races too, so it's normal for the organizers to invite him. Why? You don't want to be on the same track as him?" I shook my head lightly and sighed into the phone. "Being on the same track isn't the problem. I'm just worried he might recognize me." After all, I would be competing under the name Su.

If Samson ran into me and my hidden identity was exposed, that alone would be bad enough. Explaining everything afterward would be even worse. "Can you get the confirmed participant list?" I asked again, still holding onto a bit of hope. "I want to know if he will actually go." Theo was silent for a few seconds before replying. "That's hard to say right now. The final list won't be announced until the day before the race, so we won't know until then. But think about it. Samson is the heir of Eclipse Pack. He has tons of business to deal with every day.

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He probably doesn't have the extra time or energy for a long, demanding racing event. Most likely, this is just a name on the tentative list." His words woke me up a bit. Samson held a high position and dealt with endless responsibilities, so it really was unlikely he could spare time to race, I let out a small sigh of relief. As long as I didn't run into him on the track, I could join this race for the children's sake. I stopped hesitating

and said firmly, "Alright. Help me reply to the organizers and tell them I'm confirmed to participate. And remember, you must keep my identity secret.

No one can know that Su is me." "Got it! Don't worry at all!" Theo sounded excited. "I'll handle the confidentiality perfectly. No 1/3 09:41 Thu, Jan 15 GB Chapter 305 Breaking News one will be able to trace you. I'll contact the organizers right away!" After hanging up, I leaned back in my chair and finally felt at ease. *79%8 \$20 Free Coins The ten million crystal stones in prize money was almost within reach. The children's tuition and winter clothes were secured. As for Samson I figured I was probably overthinking it. He most likely wouldn't show up at the race.

Samson's POV: I was sitting in my office reviewing a project contract when the door was suddenly pushed open. Josh rushed in and shouted, "Samson! I've got breaking news! Big news!" I frowned and looked at him, then said helplessly. "What could be so urgent?" Josh ran to my desk, panting, his face full of excitement. "Samson, guess what I just heard. Su is going to compete in the national racing competition!" I was stunned. The pen in my hand stopped midair. My voice trembled as I confirmed again, "What did you say?

Su is joining this racing competition?" Josh nodded hard and slapped the desk. "Absolutely true! A friend from the racing circle just messaged me. The news is everywhere. The organizers have already confirmed they received Su's entry!" My heart began to pound uncontrollably. A feeling I couldn't describe rushed through my whole body. The image from the racing finals three years ago flashed before my eyes. That figure in a helmet, with only a pair of eyes visible, crossed the finish line and glanced back without meaning to. That single glance stayed with me for three whole years.

Over the years, I had tried countless times to find news about her, but there was nothing. I never expected her to return on a domestic track I forced myself to calm down. My fingers curled slightly as I said in a low voice, "Help me reply to the organizers. Tell them I will participate in this race." Then I added immediately, "Also, book me a plane ticket. As soon as possible. I'm flying straight to Caucan." Josh smacked his lips and muttered, "So you're said aloud, "Alright, I got it.

I'll have Cody book shing to see the one you love..." Then he right away." ||| < 2/3 09:41 Thu, Jan 15 G Chapter 305 Breaking News He backed out sensibly and gently closed the office door behind him. 79% +20 Free Coins The office fell quiet again. I leaned back in my chair, and the corner of my mouth lifted without me noticing. My eyes were full of excitement and anticipation. Su, it's been a long time. This time, I'll finally get a clear look at you. Are you really returning to the racing world at last? 3/3 09:41 Thu, Jan 15 GB. Mark

Chapter 306 Stressful Amanda's POV: 79%8 +20 Free Coins After confirming my participation in the race, I immediately booked a flight to Caucan. To completely hide Su's identity, I removed the heavy makeup I usually wore and went with a bare face. Even then, I still didn't feel safe enough, so I finally took out a light black veil and put it

on, leaving only my eyes visible. That way, unless someone knew me extremely well, it would be very hard to recognize me. After packing a small suitcase, I quietly avoided the other members of the Ortegas and headed to the airport.

Once I finished check-in smoothly, I found a seat and sat down. I leaned back with my eyes closed and silently planned everything about the race, hoping it would go smoothly so I could take the prize money and leave right away without getting involved with anyone. As the plane was about to take off, a slight stir spread through the cabin. I opened my eyes without thinking, and out of the corner of my eye, I saw a familiar figure walking down the aisle. When I saw his face clearly, I froze. Why is it Samson? I didn't have time to think.

I quickly lowered my head and hid my face as much as possible behind the veil, hoping he wouldn't notice me. But what I feared most still happened. That figure stopped right next to my seat, and I heard the familiar sound of someone sitting down. My heart began to race, and my palms began to sweat. I sat stiffly, not daring to move. Just as I was struggling with whether to change seats, a deep male voice sounded beside my ear. "Ms. Airel?" My whole body tensed up. I slowly lifted my head and met Samson's searching gaze. When I saw him staring at my veil, I suddenly realized something.

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The veil I was wearing now was the same style I had worn before at the Mooncrest Pack estate to hide my identity. No wonder he mistook me for someone else. Realizing this, I relaxed a little, but I still didn't dare let my guard down. Afraid of slipping up, I forced myself to stay calm and asked with puzzled look, "Excuse me, you are...?" = ||| < 1/3 09:41 Thu, Jan 15 GB Chapter 306 Stressful * 5.79%8 +20 Free Coins Halfway through, I nodded slightly as if I had just remembered something and said politely but distantly, "Oh, Mr. Ortega." Samson nodded back.

His eyes lingered on my face for a few seconds before he asked in confusion, "Ms. Airel, when did you arrive here? I silently thought how close that was, but I kept gentle smile and answered calmly. "I arrived not long ago to handle some personal matters. Where are you heading, Mr. Ortega?" "Our destination should be the same," Samson said lightly, his tone giving nothing away. His words made my heart tighten. A bad thought rose in my mind. Could Samson also be going to Caucan for the race?

That thought made my breathing pause for a moment, but I still forced myself to stay calm and asked, "Are you going to Caucan for a business trip?" I thought he would brush it off like he would with a stranger, but to my surprise, he didn't hide it at all. "I'm going to Caucan to take part in a competition. What about you?" I froze for a second. As expected, he really was going for the race. I pushed down my panic and casually made up an excuse. "I'm going to visit an old friend in Caucan.

It just happens to be on the way." During the rest of the flight, Samson asked a few more casual questions, but I answered each one carefully. Every word I said made me

nervous, afraid I might say something wrong and expose myself. Throughout the flight, his gaze kept landing on my face from time to time. That probing look made me very uncomfortable, and I just wanted the trip to end as soon as possible. At last, the plane landed. The moment the cabin door opened, I stood up right away, grabbed my luggage, and tried to leave this stressful place as quickly as possible.

Just as I reached the cabin door, Samson caught up with me and said politely, "My driver will be here soon. If you don't mind, I can give you a ride." "No, thank you," I quickly waved my hand and refused, my voice a bit rushed. "My friend is already waiting outside, Goodbye." After saying that, I didn't wait for his response. I turned and walked quickly in the opposite direction, afraid he might follow me and ask more questions. Only after I had walked far enough and confirmed he wasn't following did I stop and let out a soft breath. My palms were already soaked with sweat.

Samson is really going to take part in the race. That's rouble. 2/3 09:41 Thu, Jan 15 GB
Chapter 306 Stressful * 3.79% +20 Free Coins I frowned, feeling more and more uneasy. I could only hope that during the upcoming competition, I wouldn't cross paths with him again. = ||| 3/3 09:41 Thu, Jan 15 G B Mark

Chapter 307 Unlucky Amanda's POV: 478% 420 Free Coins After getting away from Samson, I took a taxi straight to the hotel I had booked in advance. I checked in, got my room key, and locked the door the moment I entered the room. Only then did my tense nerves relax a little. I unpacked my luggage briefly, then called the front desk and asked them to send dinner to my room later. As soon as I hung up, Alice's lazy voice sounded in my head. "So, the little rabbit who hid on the plane finally feels safe now?" I leaned against the headboard and replied helplessly in my mind, "Of course.

If he recognized me, it would be a real problem." "So, what if he did?" Alice chuckled. "You're 'Ms. Airel' with a veil right now. He might not connect you with Amanda or Su at all. But I do think the way he looked at you was a bit strange. Could he be interested in you?" "Don't overthink it," I rubbed my temples. "He probably just thought I looked familiar. We met once at the Mooncrest Pack estate." While Alice and I were chatting casually in my head, the doorbell rang. It was probably room service with my dinner. I had just put on a face mask.

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Hearing the sound I stood up, smoothed the hem of my bathrobe, and walked to the door in my slippers. I had just opened the door a crack when the door across the hall opened at the same time. I instinctively looked up and froze. The person standing at the opposite door was Samson. Alice burst out laughing in my head. "Hahaha! What kind of fate is this? You can't escape no matter how hard you try!" I had no energy to deal with Alice's teasing. With a white face mask on, only my shocked eyes were visible as I locked eyes with Samson.

The air seemed to freeze, and an awkward silence spread at once. He clearly hadn't expected to see me here either. He looked surprised for a moment, then quickly returned to his calm expression. ||| 1/2 09:41 Thu, Jan 15 G B Chapter 307 Unlucky

Chapter 308 Move Forward Amanda's POV: This time, I didn't hesitate. I took a taxi straight to Nine's bar. 78% +20 Free Coins It was just past 9:00 p.m., and the bar wasn't very crowded. Soft music flowed through the space. I walked through the main area, found a corner seat, and sat down. I waved to the server and said, "One whiskey. No ice." The server answered and walked away. I took out my phone and sent Nine a message. "I'm here. Corner seat by the window." Less than two minutes later, a familiar figure walked out from behind the bar.

Nine was wearing a black work vest, his hair casually brushed back. When he saw me, he didn't look surprised. Instead, there was a hint of understanding on his face. He walked straight over, pulled out the chair across from me, and sat down. "You still came." I nodded and took a small sip of the whiskey that had just been served. "Nine, I remember leaving something with you when I left back then. I came to get it today." Nine nodded, picked up a bottle from the side, poured himself a drink, and gently clinked his glass with mine. "No rush.

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Stay and have a couple of drinks with me first." He paused, then asked, "I heard Seven went to Alexandria to see you. Are you two doing okay?" I shrugged and answered calmly, "Nothing special." Nine curled his lips and chuckled softly. "Seven has a short temper. He's impulsive and speaks his mind. I'm sure he caused you more than a little trouble." I didn't respond. I glanced at the few guests in the bar and changed the topic. "Your bar seems quieter than before." Nine lifted his eyes to look at me. His gaze turned serious, and his tone was calm but firm.

"What happened to Wisteria—was that you?" It sounded like a question, but there was no probing at all. It felt more like a statement. I didn't deny it and nodded honestly. "Yes." Nine wasn't surprised. He simply acknowledged it softly and continued, "Avi, I know she was = ||| < 1/2 42.78% 09:41 Thu, Jan 15 G Chapter 308 Move Forward wrong back then. But do you know why Seven still chose to protect her, even in that situation?" I had wondered about that before. +30 Free Coins But the moment Nine asked, scenes from the past flashed through my mind. The way Seven looked at Wisteria.

How he instinctively shielded her. How he refused to blame her even when arguing with me. Details I had once ignored suddenly connected, and I understood at once. Seeing that I got it, Nine smiled faintly. "I have no right to interfere in Wisteria's matter, and I don't want to. But I still want to ask you for a favor." The hand holding my glass paused slightly. I asked softly, "For Seven?" "Yes." Nine nodded firmly, his tone sincere. "He has liked Wisteria for many years. He spoiled her, protected her, and always stood by her.

I may not understand that kind of devotion, but I can't bear to see him hurt." I stayed silent for a few seconds. The heaviness in my chest slowly faded. Wisteria had already received the punishment she deserved, and Seven's deep feelings moved me as well. I sighed lightly. "Alright. Let the past stay in the past. We all have to move forward, don't we?" "Thank you, Avi." Nine sounded even more sincere as he raised his glass and clinked it with mine again. After taking a sip, he changed the subject. "It's been so long since all that happened. When will you come back?"

I heard the new song you wrote for Alan. Your skill hasn't dropped at all. Will I see you return to this world again soon?" I frowned slightly, my feelings complicated. After a moment of silence, I spoke slowly, my tone uncertain. "Maybe..." = < 2/2 09:41 Thu, Jan 15 GB Mark

Chapter 309 Unpredictable Amanda's POV: After I said that, I could clearly see joy rising in Nine's eyes. He lifted his glass, his voice full of sincerity. "Avi, may you rise again soon." 4.78% +30 Free Coins I didn't say much. I raised my glass and lightly clinked it with his. The clear sound rang out. I then drained the whiskey in one go. The sharp liquid burned down my throat, leaving a hot trail, as if it had ignited something that had been sleeping deep inside me for a long time. I set the empty glass down and stood up. "Let's go."

I'll take back what belongs to me." Nine nodded and stood first to lead the way. We didn't leave through the front door of the bar. Instead, we went around to a private elevator on the other side. The elevator doors slowly closed and finally stopped on the eighteenth floor. Nine took out a key, unlocked the door, and pushed it open. When I stepped inside, everything I saw felt familiar. The simple decor, the old couch in the corner of the living room, and the abstract painting on the wall. Nothing had changed much since the day I left. A surge of emotion rose in my chest.

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I quickly pulled myself together and walked straight toward the bedroom. After pushing the bedroom door open, I went straight to the rosewood cabinet by the floor-to-ceiling window. I opened it and saw a black box placed neatly inside. I took it out and opened it. Inside were several sets of car keys and some small personal items. I picked up a silver car key, then casually grabbed a slightly worn black baseball cap beside it and put it on. Then I turned to look at myself in the mirror. With the cap on, the brim covered most of my face, leaving only my softly lined jaw visible.

For a moment, I seemed to see my old self, racing freely on the track. My heart gave a small, uncontrollable ache. "I'll take these with me for now," I said as I walked out of the bedroom holding the box. Nine shrugged and said casually, "I was only keeping them for you. Sooner or later, they were always going back to you." ||| 1/2 09:41 Thu, Jan 15 G 78% Chapter 309 Unpredictable +30 Free Coins "Thank you, Nine," I said sincerely. Without him safeguarding these things all these years, I might not have had even a single memory left. Nine smiled and patted my shoulder. "We're brothers."

Saying that makes it sound distant." We left the apartment together. I locked the door behind me and followed Nine into the elevator. As the elevator slowly went down, I looked at the changing floor numbers and spoke softly. "The last time I left this place, I swore to myself that I would never step into this world again. I didn't expect to come back just two years later. Life really is unpredictable." My voice was full of emotion. Nine looked at me gently. "I knew from the start that you would come back. It was only a matter of time. I'm glad I waited. Do your best in tomorrow's race.

I'll be there to cheer you on. I'm really looking forward to it." I nodded, my voice firm. "Tomorrow is the group stage. I'll give it my all." When the elevator reached the first floor, we headed straight to the garage. From afar, I spotted the familiar black supercar. Even under the dim garage lights, its sleek shape stood out. There wasn't a speck of dust on it. Clearly, Nine had arranged for someone to clean and maintain it regularly. I walked up to the car, pressed the key to unlock it, opened the door, and sat in the driver's seat.

The familiar feel of the seat and the texture of the steering wheel felt just right, as if I had never left at all. 2/2 Mark

Chapter 310 Here You Go Amanda's POV: 78% +30 Free Coins I put the box on the passenger seat and started the car. I pressed the gas lightly, and the engine let out a deep, powerful roar. I stepped harder on the pedal. The supercar shot out of the garage like an arrow and raced through the night streets. The sleek body drew many looks from nearby cars, but I didn't care. I focused only on the road ahead and felt the wind rush in through the window, bringing a sense of freedom. The car soon arrived at the hotel entrance.

I turned off the engine, took off my baseball cap, and tossed it onto the passenger seat. I fixed my slightly messy hair in the rearview mirror and only got out after making sure everything looked fine. As I walked into the hotel lobby and headed for the elevator, I saw a familiar figure on the phone. It was Samson. Our eyes met by chance. He gave a small nod, and I nodded back politely. By coincidence, we were headed to the same elevator. When I felt his gaze, my heart tightened a little. I straightened my back without thinking and stared at the elevator doors.

I didn't dare look at him for long. I only hoped the elevator would reach my floor quickly and end this awkward moment. But Samson suddenly spoke and broke the silence. "Ms. Lamb, did you just come back from outside?" I froze for a second. I had planned to pretend I didn't see him and stay quiet until the doors opened. I didn't expect him to start a conversation. I answered stiffly with a very soft sound. My eyes stayed on the elevator doors, avoiding his gaze. After getting my response, Samson didn't ask anything else.

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The elevator fell silent again, with only the mechanical hum as it went up. Luckily, the elevator reached my floor before long. The moment the doors opened, I felt free. I

walked out quickly and didn't even dare look back. Samson followed behind. We went in opposite directions and returned to our own rooms. = 1/3 09:41 Thu, Jan 15 GB Chapter 310 Here You Go 78% +30 Free Coins As soon as I closed the door, I let out a long breath. The tension finally eased. Running into him again and again made me uneasy. I only hoped I wouldn't have much more contact with Samson for the rest of my stay.

I went to the bathroom, filled the tub with hot water, and took a long, relaxing bath. When I came out, my hair was still dripping wet. Water ran down my neck and into my robe, sending a cool shiver through me. I grabbed a dry towel, rubbed my hair a bit, and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window. I pulled open the curtains and saw the city at night. Neon lights flashed outside, cars flowed nonstop and the city looked busy and bright. It made it easy to lose yourself in the view. I leaned by the window and watched quietly.

Scenes of tomorrow's race appeared in my mind, and I silently cheered myself on. Just then, a clear doorbell rang and broke the quiet in the room. I froze for a moment, feeling confused. I wondered who could be looking for me at this time and thought it might be hotel staff. I walked to the door but didn't open it right away. I asked through the door, "Who is it?" "It's me." The familiar low voice outside made me stiffen at once. Samson? Why would he come looking for me? I asked in confusion, "Mr.

Ortega, why are you here?" Samson's eyes swept over my wet hair, and he explained, "The kettle in my room is broken. I wanted to ask if you have hot water here." So, he needed hot water. My tense nerves relaxed a little, and I quickly said, "Yes, I do. Please wait a moment." After that, I hurriedly put a face mask on. As I opened the door, I said, "Give me your cup. I'll fill it for you." Samson handed me a white cup. I took it and tuned to the kitchen to pour hot water. I came back quickly and handed the cup to her. Here you go, Mr.

Ortega." As Samson reached out to take it, his fingertips rushed the back of my hand by accident, 2/3 09:42 Thu, Jan 15 G Chapter 310 Here You Go sending a cool sensation through me. 478% +30 Free Coins His gaze suddenly stopped and fell on the back of my hand. There was a clear black mole there, in a noticeable spot. I followed his gaze, my heart tightening slightly. But he only glanced once and pulled his eyes away. He took the cup and thanked me. "You're welcome," I said with a dry laugh. As soon as he took the cup, I shut the door, as if something dangerous was behind me.

I went back inside and leaned against the door, lightly patting my chest. Samson's look just now made me uneasy. I hoped he didn't think too much about it. I didn't dwell on it. After drying my hair, I went to bed to rest. There was a race tomorrow, so I needed my energy. In the middle of the night, I was suddenly woken by a sharp, choking smell of smoke. I started coughing hard in my sleep. The smell of smoke grew stronger and stronger. It rushed into my nose and throat, bringing a burning pain. < Mark