

## Shadows 211

Chapter 211 Do You Know Tilda ? But more than anything , Tilda had to start preparing for the future . After all , she'd neglected her training for more than five years . So , for the sake of future battles , Tilda knew she needed to pick up this habit again . Finished She quietly made up her mind that whenever she didn't have class , she'd spend more time training at the boxing club . She had recently returned to the dark web , announcing the Queen's comeback . Almost right away , people started trying to dig up Queen's real identity , offering a huge bounty for her life .

Even though she kept her personal information well protected , she still couldn't help but worry a little . Her fighting skills were her only guarantee of survival . She couldn't go without them . She couldn't let herself get rusty . Otherwise , she might end up dead one day without even knowing it . The owner of Dragon Peak Boxing Club , Draco Ashford , had been friends with Tilda for years . As Tilda swiped her card to get inside , and Draco just happened to be at the front desk . He greeted her excitedly , " Tilda ! " She gave him a faint smile . " Draco , it's been a while .

" It really has been a while ... You haven't been here in months . Well , you've had a lot going on lately , so I get it . " Draco had seen all the trending stories blowing up online lately . He'd heard that Tilda was actually the Jensons real daughter who had been missing for 19 years . He was even more shocked to find out she'd cut ties with the Jensons and ended up in a lawsuit with Russell . " You've gotten so popular on TikTok lately . I see you every time I scroll . And you even won the National College Art Competition . Congrats !

"" " Wow , Draco , you really keep up with the news , don't you ? " He chatted with Tilda for a bit longer , then she went to the women's locker room to get changed and gear up . By the time Tilda came out , Draco had already set up her punching bag . " Tilda , as always , I've got a 220 - pound bag ready for you . " " Okay . " Tilda drew a deep breath , stepped in front of the punching bag , and started warming up . She was barefoot , her black hair tied back in a ponytail , standing in a textbook boxing stance with her gloves on , her eyes intense and focused .

Her slender frame moved with perfect grace , each punch swift and powerful . Just watching her in action was enough to leave people stunned , like there was no way to defend against her . She soon threw in a couple of high kicks and knee strikes , and every move she made was packed with pure power . A lot of the other members training at the club couldn't help but stare at her . It was hard to believe someone who looked so beautiful and fragile could have that kind of power .

A punch from her would probably send any regular grown man straight to the ground . With each of Tilda's punches , the 220 - pound bag bounced and rattled with loud thuds . The sound echoed through the gym , showing just how strong she was . Draco watched from the side . To him , the scene looked almost like a work of art . He remembered the day Tilda first came to Dragon Peak Boxing Club to sign up for a membership . He'd even asked if she wanted a coach to help her train . But even as the club owner , Draco himself had gotten knocked out in just a few moves by Tilda .

From that day on , he became a total fan of her fighting style . Until then , Draco had never imagined there could be such a cool girl in the world . She was honestly the kind of girl who could make anyone's heart race . Just then , another figure walked into the gym . " The place looks pretty good ... Guess this is it . Howard muttered to himself . The moment he stepped into the boxing club , he spotted Tilda training inside . Howard couldn't believe what he saw . No way , Am I seeing things? There's no way that's her .... It really is Tilda ! A rush of excitement surged through him .

Howard was in top form today . The injuries he got from fighting Tilda had mostly healed up . This is perfect . I've been looking for a shot to take her on again and get my revenge . There's no better moment than now . The front desk girl glanced at Howard's build and swallowed nervously .

Chapter 212 I Refuse Anyone into boxing had heard of Howard . He was the youngest Cetherlander ever to win the World Wrestling Championship , and everyone in Cetherland's boxing circle was proud of him . Hearing Draco's words , people started turning their heads . " No way , it's Howard Jenson , that wrestling world champ ! " " Howard , I'm a huge fan of yours ! Can we take a picture together ? Can I get your autograph ? " Finished " I've heard the youngest wrestling world champ in Cetherland comes from one of Slosa's elite families , the Jensons .

But I never thought he'd actually show up in town . And at Dragon Peak Boxing Club , of all places ! I can't believe I ran into him . Today really is my lucky day ! " " Today is definitely our lucky day ! " The place instantly grew a little chaotic as people began whispering excitedly to one another . Luckily , there weren't too many people around . Tilda stopped training . She glanced at Howard , frowning . What's this annoying jerk doing here ? I finally have time to train , and yet I run into the last person I want to see . Just my luck .

Howard dropped his backpack and ignored everyone else , locking his eyes on Tilda . " Sorry , everyone , but whatever you need will have to wait . " Tilda , since we're both here , let's have our match right now ! There's no need to wait for another day ! " No matter who wins this time , the loser has to admit defeat . No excuses ! " Huh ? The crowd was completely caught off guard by that twist . Their eyes darted from Howard to Tilda . It seemed like the wrestling world champ was fired up to take on this girl . For those who had just watched Tilda train , it was obvious she was a pro .

Still , it was hard to tell just how strong she really was . Tilda didn't even spare Howard a look . She pulled off her gloves and said coldly , " No , I refuse . " You what did you say ? "

Howard was stunned . He really thought that if he challenged her , Tilda would accept without a second thought . Howard never imagined she'd turn him down . Tilda ignored him and started to walk away . " Tilda , stop ! You can't just walk away ! What kind of fighter are you if you run from a challenge ? " Howard was about to rush over and grab her .

Luckily , Draco moved fast and stepped in front of Howard . " Howard , calm down . If Tilda doesn't want to fight , you can't force her . " Besides , Howard's size and championship status were too intimidating . No matter how skilled Tilda was , she couldn't possibly be Howard's match . A guy fighting a girl in boxing just wasn't fair . It was obvious who would lose . " I can't just let it go ... Now that I finally get the chance for a rematch , I'm not going to let it slip by ! " Finished Howard had spent night after night agonizing over those two defeats .

His dignity was already in pieces . Beating Tilda was the only way he could wipe away the shame and get past these nightmares . " Howard ... " " Stay out of it ! " At that moment , Howard had eyes only for Tilda . His temper flared , and when Draco tried to block him , Howard shoved him out of the way a little too hard . Draco went tumbling to the floor . " Boss ! " Seeing him wince in pain , the front desk girl panicked and didn't know what to do . Howard finally calmed down a bit . He stared at Draco in shock . Tilda's expression instantly darkened . She hurried over and helped Draco up .

Draco , are you okay ? " I'm fine ... ow . " Draco rubbed his backside , wincing at the pain .

He'd hit the ground hard without any warning . He figured he might have hurt his tailbone . Tilda glared at Howard and said sharply , " Apologize ! " Howard had meant to apologize . But as soon as Tilda demanded it , he didn't feel like apologizing anymore . " I ... If you agree to fight me and win , you can make me do whatever you want . " Howard offered a compromise . Call him shameless or whatever . He was determined to fight Tilda today .

" Howard , you really are a piece of trash . You're such a pathetic loser with no shame ! " Tilda didn't hold back as she insulted Howard . " You ... " n " What ? Did I say anything wrong ? You show up in a boxing club , hurt the owner , and you don't even bother to apologize . Anyone with a shred of decency would apologize . You didn't even help him up . " You're the son of the Jensons , huh ? Seems like you have no conscience at all , just like the rest of your family . Even animals have more compassion than you guys ! " Then Tilda looked at everyone else .

Go ahead and record me , put it online , post it everywhere . Let's show everyone what a bully this Jenson kid really is ! " " Tilda ! I ... it's not like I don't want to apologize . I know I screwed up . I just want one match with you . That's it ! "

Chapter 213 Bring My Belt Over The situation was spiraling out of control . Totally overwhelmed by Tilda's sharp comebacks , Howard grew desperate and hurried to explain himself . " You're just trying to throw your weight around , aren't you ? Why should I fight you just because you want me to ? Who do you think you are ? You're like a loud rooster in the morning - annoying , but no one's impressed . " And what's with the talk about me running away from your challenge ? Howard , just admit it .

You got completely wiped out by me twice in a row , and now you're desperate for a rematch to wipe the slate clean , is that right ? " Are you kidding me ? Draco was stunned . Did I hear that right ? Tilda actually beat the wrestling world champ ? Not once , but twice ! That's insane . Draco could hardly believe someone with Tilda's frame could take down Howard . But seeing the way Howard looked at Tilda with that strange fixation to win ... He thought maybe she really was telling the truth . Howard was at a loss for words . He couldn't think of a single retort .

" Yeah , Howard really has been throwing his weight around . He knocked Draco down and didn't even apologize , and he keeps asking the lady for a match even after being turned down so many times . What a jerk . " " After hearing what Howard just said , I don't think I can be his fan anymore . Seriously , what kind of person have I been supporting ? " " Looks like winning the World Wrestling Championship Belt doesn't mean you have good character . I've heard a lot of wrestlers are hot - headed and full of themselves , and now I can see it's true !

" The crowd in the club started whispering among themselves . Howard gritted his teeth , but finally lowered his head and apologized to Draco . " Sorry , bro . I swear I didn't mean to push you just now . I apologize . " " I'll cover any damages or medical bills , too . All I want is a match with Tilda . That's the real reason I lost control just now . " I'm actually fine ... Draco cleared his throat . It was just a surprise fall - nothing serious . Draco was a regional boxing champ , after all . He didn't want others to think that he was some pushover .

" Tilda , I know you hate me , and honestly , I don't want anything to do with you , but you're right .... Finished " You beat me twice , fair and square . No matter how it went down , that's the truth . I lost to you , and I just can't accept it ! " Now that I've recovered , I want a real , fair boxing match with you . If I lose , I'll disappear from your life for good and never bother you again . No complaints ! " Howard stared hard at Tilda , his fighting spirit burning bright in his eyes . He spoke with absolute determination , his voice ringing through the gym .

Tilda's gaze was calm and unreadable . She hadn't wanted to bother with an idiot like Howard . But the way Howard acted just now really set her off . If I don't get this off my chest , I'm not getting any sleep tonight . With a punching bag basically throwing himself at me , there's no way I'm saying no . " Howard , if you want to fight me , then you need to put something important on the line . " I want your World Wrestling Championship Belt . If you lose , it's mine ! " Howard hadn't expected her to ask for that . He hesitated for a moment , then gave a serious nod .

" Deal . " " And to keep you from going back on your word or pulling something dirty , I want you to ask someone to bring the belt over right now ! " Tilda knew Howard had brought the World Wrestling Championship Belt back to Slosa and kept it in his room . The Jensons were always bragging about the belt and how Howard had earned it . After all , he was the youngest Cetherlander ever to win the World Wrestling Championship .. He was basically a hero to Cetherlanders . Tilda had even gone to see the belt herself in her last life .

But Howard caught her , kicked her in the stomach , and told her she didn't deserve to look at his championship belt . Back then , she'd held her stomach in pain , apologizing over and over , promising to never make him angry again .. Damn ! The more I think about it , the more pissed off I get ! I'm going to beat Howard senseless . I'll crush his pride right under my feet ! I'll show him that he's nothing but a useless loser , and maybe he'll finally stop bugging me for good ! " Is all this really necessary , Tilda ?

I already promised you ... 11 " You promised me ? Like anybody's going to trust a backstabbing snake like you ? " My terms are clear . If you want a match , bring the belt . No other option ! " Howard would never give up the chance to fight Tilda . Since she had made her terms clear , he had no choice but to pull out his phone and call Wade , who was at home on break . He told Wade to bring over the World Wrestling Championship Belt . Wade's brows furrowed slightly . " Howard , what are you up to ? " " I can't explain over the phone . Just bring it over . I'll tell you later .

" Beep , beep , beep ... Wade wasn't sure what was going on , but Howard sounded dead serious , so he left a voice message for someone on WhatsApp .

Chapter 214 I Can't Let You Fight Tilda ! " Sorry , Justin , I have to go . Howard suddenly needs me to bring something over to him . Are you sure you don't want me to tell the others that you're coming back ? " " Yeah , Wade , don't tell a soul . I want it to be a surprise . The Orica University orientation party's coming up -Kyla will be thrilled . " " All right . " Wade lowered his gaze . When it came to Tilda , Wade couldn't really talk about her on the phone with Justin . Justin was Russell and Blair's third son .

All the drama between the Jensons and Tilda lately was too complicated to explain over the phone . Besides , Russell and Blair had already told Wade not to mention anything to his brothers who were still

working abroad . He'd have to wait until Justin came back to Slosa to see what Russell and Blair decided to do . For now , Wade needed to see what Howard was up to . He grabbed Howard's World Wrestling Championship Belt and drove to Dragon Peak Boxing Club . " Howard , I brought what you asked for ... Tilda ?! " Wade had never expected to see Tilda here .

Tilda just glanced at Wade coldly , saying nothing . A " Hand it over . " Howard took the bag and pulled out his World Wrestling Championship Belt . 777 " The belt , made of solid gold and studded with diamonds , looked expensive at a glance . Howard's name was engraved right in the middle . The crowd gasped . This was the World Wrestling Championship Belt . Most people had only seen it on TV . They never expected to see it up close today ! Howard set the belt on the table and looked at Tilda . " Tilda , I brought the belt you wanted . Are you ready to fight me now ?

" Yeah , get up here ." Tilda curled her finger at Howard , then sprang onto the ring in one fluid motion .

Fight Tildal " Wait , Howard , what's going on ... Are you really going to fight Tilda ? " It's not a fight , Wade . This is a sparring match . Draco , right ? Would you mind acting as referee ? Let's go by the official World Wrestling Championship rules . You know them , right ? " " I do ... " Draco looked at Tilda with concern . Tilda met Draco's eyes and nodded , then started putting on her mouthguard and boxing gloves .

Howard knelt down , grabbed his own gear from his bag , and pulled off his shirt . His sculpted muscles , eight - pack abs , and every muscle on his body flexed with each breath . He looked incredibly strong . Plenty of guys in the crowd admired Howard's build . That was the physique every man dreamed of having . At the same time , they worried about Tilda . Sure , she was a trained fighter , but Howard was still a wrestling world champ . And with a body like that ... If Tilda took a direct hit from Howard , she'd probably get knocked out cold and sent straight to the hospital .

" This just doesn't seem fair to Tilda ... Can she really handle this ? " " Even if there were women's champions in the World Wrestling Championship , there's no way a woman could compete with the men's champs : " Weight and strength matter . To survive in a boxing match , you have to be able to take hits , and men clearly have more endurance and stamina . " A guy can take several hard punches from a woman , but if a man lands one solid punch , the fight is basically over . " 1 J The crowd's chatter made Wade lose his composure . " Howard , this is way too dangerous !

I can't let you fight Tilda ! " " Why not , Wade ? You know Tilda isn't as simple as she looks . I've been totally defeated by her before . I just need to get my dignity back this time ! " Howard put on his gloves

and mouthguard , cracking his knuckles . Ignoring Wade's protests , he climbed onto the ring . Just looking at Howard and Tilda standing together , Wade felt a sense of dread . He couldn't let this match happen ! The difference in their size was just too much .

Even if Wade hadn't seen Tilda beat Howard before , he knew that under normal circumstances , Tilda couldn't win in a fight against Howard . " Tilda , I know you hate me and the Jensons , and that's on us . But don't be reckless . Don't risk your life over ! this ! " " Howard's dead serious this time . If he lands even one punch on you ... Wade couldn't even imagine how badly Tilda could get hurt .

Tilda ignored Wade and called out , " Draco , get up here ." Seeing she wouldn't back down , Draco just let out a long sigh and stepped into the ring .

Chapter 215 You Have to Stay Safe Finished " Let me make the rules clear . This is just a sparring match , not an official competition , and definitely not . some life - or - death fight . " If things get out of hand , I'll stop the match right away . Remember , sportsmanship always comes first- winning is second . " Draco was genuinely worried things might spiral out of control . Especially with Tilda involved . If Howard went all out and actually landed a solid hit on her ... With fists that size and no control over his strength , he could seriously hurt Tilda - or even kill her . But ...

Draco couldn't shake the impression that there was something mysterious and unfathomable about Tilda . Even when faced with a wrestling world champ like Howard , Tilda stayed perfectly calm . She looked so calm that it actually felt scary . 7345 36 37 " It felt like Tilda already knew she'd win . 4 V 1511- V 123 t : 11 774 > " 4 no 4 + Most people were convinced she was walking into a certain defeat and was just asking for trouble . " One last check - are you both absolutely sure you're ready for this match ? " " Hold on . " Tilda finally spoke up .

" 11 2 " " C " " to " AT " A N 7 269 14 24 A W Howard frowned slightly . " Tilda , don't tell me you're backing out at the last second . " At this point , there is no backing out . Even if Tilda wanted to , I'm not letting her walk away now . This match is going to happen , no matter what . Nothing could stop it now ! " Since it's a boxing match , there's always a risk . Punches and kicks aren't always precise . In the heat of the moment , someone could get seriously hurt . " Of course , going in with the goal of injuring or killing is not allowed .

But as long as you're not out to cripple or kill , anything goes in the pursuit of victory . You good with that , Howard ? " Tilda made sure to say it loud enough for everyone to hear . Several people had been filming the whole thing on their phones .

Every word of her whole speech was captured on camera . Finished " Of course ! Tilda , I don't need you to go easy on me . If I beat you because you held back , it wouldn't count as a real win ! " I'm going to give it everything I've got !

" Howard had taken plenty of hits chasing his dream and that championship belt in the World Wrestling Championship . There was no way he would accept being beaten by a girl without putting up a fight . With Tilda's words recorded , it was almost like signing a waiver . Now Howard could go all out to beat Tilda without worrying about the consequences . " OK , I'm ready ." Tilda shot Draco a look . Draco took a deep breath . " All right , take your positions ... go ! " Draco stepped back , his nerves on edge as he watched the two face off .

As both the referee and club owner , Draco was feeling immense pressure on his shoulders Nothing could go wrong . Please ... " 7744 Wade stood just offstage . Knowing he couldn't stop what was happening , he kept his eyes locked on Tilda . His gaze was full of worry and anxiety . Tilda ... you have to stay safe . If Howard hurts you , I ... I really wouldn't know what to do ... Tilda didn't attack immediately . She just took up a textbook mixed martial arts stance . She was as steady as a rock . Even standing still , she exuded an overwhelming sense of pressure .

Howard had fought countless opponents as a wrestling world champ , and he had basically seen every kind of boxing style . He knew mixed martial arts was the toughest , most dangerous , and hardest to master . People who practiced it were practical fighters deep down . Unlike other styles that looked fancy , mixed martial arts was all about real self - defense and ending a fight fast . Just looking at Tilda's stance , Howard couldn't see a single weak spot for attack .

Tilda , just as I expected , you're not an ordinary person .

If things were different , we could have been great rivals This was just a spar , not an official match , but Howard would fight with everything he had . He owed that to himself and to his opponent . He knew Tilda's strength was beyond what most people thought . If he didn't go all in , he'd lose for sure . He'd already lost twice to Tilda because he'd let his guard down . He couldn't let that happen again . This was the most important match of Howard's life . There would never be a more important match in his life .

Howard wanted to reclaim his dignity , and this was his way of redeeming himself . still the one on top . Besides , he wanted to prove that as Tilda's older brother , he was still the No matter if Tilda had cut ties with the Jensions , they were still family . As her older brother , Howard refused to lose to Tilda in the one thing he did best With that in mind , Howard stared Tilda down , his eyes blazing with determination

Chapter 216 She Beat Him An oppressive sense of pressure swept over the room like a tidal wave . Everyone around the sparring ring felt it , some even getting chills . So this is what it means to be a wrestling world champ ? Such incredible focus .. Everyone felt the tension in the air . But inside the ring ,

Tilda looked as calm as ever . Her eyes , calm and unfazed , stayed fixed on Howard . There was a lazy , almost distracted air about her . As Howard's opponent , she should have been the one under the most pressure . But she acted as if Howard didn't affect her at all .

by like t 4 Just then , Howard started to move . Finished He began testing Tilda , sending a few jabs her way . Tilda just stood there , waiting - she was steady as a rock . Howard searched for an opening to strike , only to realize there wasn't one . 17 4 LY 4744 45 7546 4 35 He knew he had to attack first and force Tilda to counter - make her reveal a weakness . He trusted his own ability to take damage . N Even if Tilda had landed brutal hits on him in past matches , Howard believed he wouldn't go down easily .

But if he could just catch her slipping , just once- One solid punch from me , and she will be out cold - a clean knockout . Howard tried a few more probing jabs , but Tilda blocked them all . That was when Howard caught a tiny opening . This is it . Here comes my chance . He sidestepped and threw a sharp right hook straight at Tilda's face . The blow came in fast at an angle - there was no room for Tilda to dodge . " Oh my God ! " Someone in the crowd cried out , and many couldn't bring themselves to watch what was about to happen .

If that punch landed on a delicate girl like Tilda ... The result would be nothing short of brutal . It was hard to watch . But just as everyone thought it was over , Tilda suddenly ducked ! Her sudden move surprised everyone . She ducked so quickly that Howard's right hook missed her by a hair . Shit ! Howard scrambled to pull his arm back . But he'd put so much force into that punch , and now he was wide open for a second . With Howard's defense wide open , right in front of her ... Tilda didn't hesitate .

She smashed a heavy punch straight into Howard's face . Thud ! Howard felt his nose break instantly . Blood gushed out , and pain shot through him . He instinctively jumped back , trying to put some distance between them while guarding himself . When he finally looked up for Tilda , he realized she'd vanished from his line of sight . His heart skipped a beat . Wait . Where did Tilda go ? A second later , she came flying in out of nowhere , punching Howard in the right side of his face . That punch left half of Howard's face numb . He couldn't feel a thing .

As he forced his eyes to follow Tilda , he saw her about to launch a knee strike at him . Seriously ? Is she about to break the rules ? This is a boxing match , not MMA . She's not supposed to use her knees . That's a foul ! Her knee strike was aimed right at him , with enough force to finish him off . Howard couldn't even yell about the foul ; all he could do was try to defend himself . But Tilda had only faked it . Her real move was a straight punch . She drove it right into Howard's stomach .

For a moment , Howard felt his guts twist up . It was like his belly was about to split open . His eyes went wide , and he dropped to his knees , puking up a mouthful of sour liquid . The stomach was always a human's weakest spot . Howard had trained every vulnerable part of his body for years to take hits . But somehow ... Tilda's punch tore right through his guard and hit straight to his core. The pain was almost unbearable . This is the hardest , most painful punch I've ever taken in my life . That punch totally wiped Howard out . He'd never imagined ....

Tilda's punch , combined with the inner force taught by her mentor , could tear through his guard and strike straight to his core . In terms of physical strength , Tilda might not have looked as strong as Howard . But her fists , boosted by her inner force , made her attacks unstoppable . Howard's attacks were nothing to her . That said , if Howard landed a heavy punch on her , she would still be hurt . She was still flesh and blood , after all . But to her , his attack speed looked ridiculously slow . It was practically like a snail in her eyes .

She had practiced the inner force taught by her mentor until her whole body was tuned for combat . When she focused , her senses were sharper than Howard's could ever be , even with all his championship training . Tilda wasn't planning to let Howard off easy . She grabbed his hair with one hand and slammed another punch into his face . In an instant , Howard's face was covered in blood . Blood splattered on Tilda's gloves and her clothes . Howard's strength was gone in an instant . Everyone was frozen . That's totally unexpected ...

Everyone thought Howard would beat Tilda easily - no one ever expected this .

Chapter 217 He Was Just Too Weak In the end , it was Tilda who crushed Howard with overwhelming force . From the moment Tilda dodged Howard's first jab , the match was completely one - sided . Draco finally snapped out of his shock . He rushed forward to stop Tilda before she could land another blow . That's enough , Tilda . The match is over . You can't hit him anymore - you'll hurt him ! With Draco in the way , Tilda finally let go of Howard . She looked at him with nothing but pure disdain . So this is all you've got ? You actually thought you could take me on ? Hmph !

She couldn't help but scoff . That didn't even count as a warm - up for her . He was just too weak . Howard collapsed onto the floor like a heap of mud . " Howard ! " Wade hurried up onto the ring and helped him up . So much blood ... There is blood everywhere ... Howard suddenly started coughing violently and spat up a mouthful of blood . " Quick ! Get the first aid kit , a towel , and some ice ! " I'll handle emergency treatment for Howard ! " Everything had been prepared in advance . The front desk girl rushed to bring the supplies to the ring .

Just as Draco was about to treat Howard's injuries , Howard tried to stand , swaying on his feet . Draco held Howard down and barked , " Don't move ! You're badly hurt ! Let me treat you first ! " " No ... I didn't lose ... How could I lose ... so badly ... " " Tilda , I haven't lost yet . Come on ... let's fight ... " Howard struggled to speak , but his voice was weak and broken , barely more than a whisper. Finished He was a shadow of his former self . No one else could bear to watch anymore .

Howard's spirit was admirable , but the fact was , he had lost . Man , Tilda totally destroyed you out there ! You didn't even stand a chance ! Why are you still pushing yourself like this ? This is pointless ! Finished " Howard , do you realize that if this had been a real underground match , my last combo would've killed you ? " Tilda calmly took off her mouthguard and gloves , a smirk on her lips as she looked down at Howard . " You should be grateful this was a sparring match , not a real fight . If I had gone all out , you'd have died so many times you couldn't even count .

" Those words made Howard's body shake . " You ... you mean you were holding back ... " ... So those punches didn't carry Tilda's full strength ? No way ! I couldn't even see Tilda's moves and got completely beaten down . My so - called invincible defense was worthless before her . She smashed through it in one hit . If Tilda still have more power in reserve ... How scary would that be ? Just the thought sent a chill down Howard's spine . He suddenly realized the gap between them was impossible to cross He'd been too naive all along .

He'd really believed Tilda had only won by catching him off guard . But the truth was clear . No matter how many times they fought , he'd always lose . Tilda would always crush him . He Was Just Too Weak Howard never imagined that even if he gave it everything he had , he would lose so miserably . His dignity was utterly shattered . " What else would you expect ? Howard , you're just too weak . You're so weak you almost put me to sleep . You don't have a single ounce of skill worth showing off .

" Sparring with you barely even counted as a warm - up for me ." Tilda's cold words hit Howard like invisible arrows , straight through his heart . His eyes widened as adrenaline surged through him , his jaw clenched so hard it ached . Wade sensed trouble and quickly stepped in . " Tilda , that's enough . You've already won . Don't rub it in ... " Tilda ! I lost , and I lost badly ! " But ... am I really no threat to you at all ? " Howard couldn't believe his proudest combat skill meant nothing to Tilda He was a world champion . The spotlights , the cameras - they'd all been on him .

He had been a hero to so many . He was everyone's idol and pride . He'd always been showered with flowers and applause . His career had been smooth , his rise unstoppable . No matter the opponent , Howard had always beaten them in the World Wrestling Championship , claiming the top spot in the

world . He had never been humiliated like this before . Humiliation - it was now etched into his very soul . It would never fade , unless he died and vanished from this world . Every word that left Howard's mouth sounded like it was squeezed out between his teeth , burning with rage .

I could not admit defeat .

Chapter 218 He Couldn't Let This Match Happen Howard had suffered a total defeat . Just then , Tilda parted her lips as if to speak . No , I have a bad feeling about this . Don't say it ! Wade wanted to stop her . Finished He knew Tilda's personality - to get her revenge , she would love nothing more than to crush Howard and ruin him completely . Howard's fixation with defeating Tilda had been doomed from the start . But if Tilda actually said it out loud and rubbed it in , it would be a blow Howard might never recover from .

Wade wanted to stop her from saying anything , but it was already too late . " Being rivals means we have to be on equal footing . " But fighting you ? That's just a massacre . Accept the defeat , loser ." Tilda had no intention of going easy on Howard . Every word hit where it hurt most , adding insult to injury . The pain made it hard for Howard to breathe . Well , he practically asked to be humiliated . If I don't satisfy his twisted desire to be crushed , I'll feel like I'm letting both him and myself down . Right now , Tilda felt amazing .

Every trace of angst had been swept from her heart , leaving her lighter than she had felt in years . Watching Howard's bloodied face grow pale as her words sank in , knowing he was too stunned to even talk back ... Nothing could be more satisfying than that . Absolutely nothing . And she wasn't even done yet . " Enough , Howard . Don't get worked up . Stop talking . I'm going to treat your injuries Draco rushed to stop the bleeding and tend to the bruises . He iced the worst of the wounds and carefully applied medicine to them .

Throughout the process , Howard just sat there like a tiger with its fangs torn out . His former confidence was completely gone .

He was nothing but a shell of his former self , as if his soul had been drained from his body . When Draco finished the emergency care , he said , " That should do it ... Luckily , Tilda didn't go all out ." As a professional boxer , Draco could tell that Tilda had stopped just short of inflicting permanent harm .

Every punch from Tilda only stripped Howard of his strength to fight , leaving him in such agony that he wished he were dead . But none of them damaged his core , She'd held back at the last second , stopping herself from going too far . With Howard's strength and healing ability , he didn't even need to

go to the hospital . He simply needed some rest and medicine . But that only made it more humiliating for Howard . Tilda clearly hadn't even considered him a real opponent . Draco instantly regretted saying out loud that Tilda had held back . Howard's eyes flickered .

Then , the light in them faded completely . " Howard , snap out of it ! " Wade saw this and panicked . He grabbed Howard's shoulders and tried to snap him back . " Wade ... I ... I'm already done ... Howard spat the words out through gritted teeth , his voice hollow . An overwhelming sense of failure washed over him . This is the worst , most humiliating defeat I've ever had . I don't even know how to face it . " Howard ... Wade looked at him , unsure what to say to comfort him . " As agreed , this is mine now . " Tilda's voice drifted over , light as air .

The World Wrestling Championship Belt - Howard's most prized possession - was now in Tilda's hands . She picked it up with two fingers and looked at it disdainfully , like it was some kind of garbage . " That's enough , Tilda . Take it and go . Don't say anything else . You've already won ! "

Wade was terrified that Tilda would say something else and push Howard over the edge . But honestly , that brutal defeat had already done the trick . " That's not happening . This piece of junk means nothing to me .

" The so - called world champion ? He's just a loser who couldn't even put up a real fight , This thing is so filthy that I don't even want to touch it . " With that . Tilda tossed the belt to the floor . Then she stomped on it , again and again . Finished The gold , Howard's name etched in the center , and the studded diamonds - she crushed them all under her feet . Then , she threw Howard's " glory " into the trash , right there in front of everyone . Everyone in the club was stunned . The silence was so intense that one could hear a pin drop . Damn ! Holy crap !

She really went for the kill . That was brutal - she knew exactly where to hit so it would hurt the most . There was no worse humiliation for Howard . Wade wanted to cover Howard's eyes so he wouldn't have to see it . But it was too late . Wade didn't dare look at Howard's face , knowing how pale he must be . That belt was Howard's " glory " , his pride and joy . Wade knew exactly how much it meant to him . Now , after Howard's defeat , Tilda had stomped it to pieces and tossed it out like garbage ... " Ugh , I'm all sweaty . I need a shower .

" Tilda didn't show the slightest ripple of emotion . She didn't bother to look back at Howard or anyone else . She just headed straight for the women's locker room to wash up and get changed .

Chapter 219 I Would Never Betray Russell Tilda had gotten all the satisfaction she needed from beating Howard up that day . She just walked out without looking back . Draco let out a nervous gulp . " Uh ... what do we do now ? " " Howard , let me take you home . Come on , get up ." Wade tried to help Howard up , but he was just dead weight . Howard had become a mere shadow of himself , drained of

everything within . In the end , Wade and Draco had to drag him out of the boxing club . No matter what Wade tried to say to Howard , he didn't answer .

He just stared off with a dead , gray look on his face .. This time , Tilda had really destroyed him . 3463 Finished When they finally got Howard into Wade's car , Draco came over with Howard's backpack , clothes , and other gear . " Thanks , man . About the belt that Tilda tossed in the trash , can you hold onto it for now ? I'll come pick it up later . " Wade knew that , after all this , that championship belt would no longer represent Howard's " glory ." It was now a mark of shame . But still , he couldn't just leave it in the trash . " Don't worry . I'll take care of it .

" Wade drove Howard home . But he had forgotten something important . Some members of the boxing club had filmed the match between Tilda and Howard - everything from start to finish . As soon as things settled down , people started sharing the video in boxing group chats and on social media . It blew up instantly . As the youngest Cetherlander ever to win the World Wrestling Championship , Howard was a legend in the boxing world . But after seeing him get destroyed by Tilda , with barely a chance to fight back , everyone was in awe of this new " boxing champion " .

They were dying to know more about her .

Tilda was suddenly famous . And things kept snowballing , without her even realizing it . Finished Tilda got back to her apartment . She was just about to swipe in when someone appeared in front of her . " Tilda , I need to talk to you . " It was Blair . Tilda's eyes turned icy . " You just don't get it , do you ? I bet I wasn't harsh enough with you last time - that's why you came back asking for more . " What is wrong with these Jensons ? Are they just going to haunt me forever ?

She just wanted to cut all ties with them , to move forward , to save Dane ; her mentor , and her other seniors ... She wanted to use her abilities to build a better life and serve her homeland , Cetherland . But everywhere she went , the Jensons kept popping up like ghosts . They never left her alone . " Tilda , I know you hate me , but ... I'm here for Rebecca . " Just say what you want . As long as you don't leak Rebecca's video , I'll do anything . If it's in my power , I'll do it . " Blair was desperate , and she was basically throwing away all her pride .

As expected , Tilda stared at her coldly . As much as she hated it , Blair had gotten used to being scolded by Tilda . Tilda didn't bother replying and went to unlock the door . But when Blair saw she was about to leave , she panicked and blocked the doorway . Tilda swung the door open hard , slamming it into Blair's hand . " Ah ! " Blair gasped in pain , clutching her hand as it turned red and swollen . " I didn't do it on

purpose . You came running over , " Tilda said coldly . But she'd absolutely done it on purpose . Blair was simply annoying .

Thanks to the Jensons , her whole day had been thrown off - she hadn't even managed to finish half of what she'd planned . At least I got a little payback .

Blair was sweating from the pain , but she forced herself to hold back tears , put on her most humble face , and stared up at Tilda . " Tilda ... I mean it . Name your condition . Say the word , and I'll do it . Delete the video , and I'll leave for good . You'll never see me again . " " Oh wow , that's touching , Blair .

If I didn't know better , I'd think Rebecca was your daughter . " When Rebecca gets in trouble , her real mom disappears without a trace , leaving you - her mom's best friend - to take the hit . You end up with a bruised hand , yet you're still begging instead of yelling at me . How pitiful . " Seriously , did you cheat on Russell with Ryan ? Maybe Rebecca really is your daughter . Now that would be interesting . " Tilda's words hit a nerve and set Blair off . Blair snapped , " Tilda , I know you hate me . Insult me all you want , but don't twist the truth ! I would never betray Russell !

" I watched Rebecca grow up . The way she's turned out now - it's all because of you . No matter how much I hate to admit it , you're still my biological daughter . If I hadn't insisted on finding you , none of this would have happened ! " I'm doing this to make amends - for myself and for my best friend ! "

Chapter 220 Get On Your Knees " Make up for her ? " Tilda laughed like she'd just heard the funniest joke ever . Her smirk was cold . " Yeah , sure . You'd bend over backward for your best friend and her kid " But your daughter ? You never said a word . You let everyone walk all over me and ignored me . You even played favorites and did everything rotten you could . " For someone else's daughter , you'd grovel , beg , and do anything . If I didn't have some power , you wouldn't even glance at me . If I'd gone through the same crap , would you even beg anyone for me ? " " I ...

" Blair froze . She knew Tilda was right . She had fought tooth and nail for Rebecca and Daphne . She never gave up , even when it hurt . But if it were Tilda in trouble , would she act the same way ? Or just blame Tilda for messing things up make her clean it up ? " Of ... of course I would ! You're my daughter , after all ! " Tilda's eyes were so cold and deep . It felt like her eyes could pierce right through anyone . Blair couldn't even meet Tilda's gaze . Her voice was shaky and unsure . " Then why can't you look at me when you say it ?

and " You'll throw away pride for your friend's daughter . You can beg the person you hate and never back down , even when it hurts . " But for your daughter , you hesitate like you don't even want to try . " Enough , Blair . Watching you pretend to be a good mom makes me sick . " Blair clenched her fists , but Tilda's harsh words cut too deep to fight back . It wasn't that Blair couldn't argue her point - she just

wasn't sure . If Tilda were the one in trouble , would Blair truly step up like she had today ? " Tilda , we've cut ties . I've done everything I could for you .

My conscience is clear . " Hate me or not , this is just a deal . If you want something , just say it ." Blair's head was spinning . She didn't want to argue any longer . Honestly , she shouldn't have come at all . She'd only agreed to Daphne out of pity . It had backfired , leaving

her embarrassed . Tilda's eyes grew even colder as she smiled . " Clear conscience , huh ? Fine , Blair . If you want me to delete the video , I can . But are you sure you can meet my condition ? " Blair felt hope drain from her .

When Tilda said that , she froze . Then , she said , " Just tell me ! If I can do it , I will ! " Tilda smirked . " No need to freak out . It's something you can do alone . No effort , no money , no time . " Just get on your knees . " Blair couldn't believe her ears . " What ? Didn't you say you'd do anything ? " You said you brought this mess , so you'd take responsibility and meet my condition . Well , start by getting on your knees . " " It's so simple . Just bend down and touch the floor . That's it . " Tilda's tone was dripping with mockery . She lifted her chin , eyes full of scorn .

Blair snapped back to reality , her whole body trembling . " Tilda ! Don't push it- " Who's the one pushing things here ? Do you think I want to see your ugly face ? " You always show up acting like my mother , pretending to beg but just bossing me around . " You're disgusting ! Can't handle it ? Then leave ! My only demand is - get on your knees instead of Rebecca . You have to bark like a dog and let me record it ! " Since Blair loved sacrificing herself for others , fine . She just wanted to act all high and mighty in front of Tilda to protect Rebecca .

Tilda was curious to see exactly how far Blair's self - pity would go . Blair's anger boiled over . " You don't want to let Rebecca go at all ! You just want to humiliate me ! " " You came to me for this , remember ? Don't act like you're some prize . I'm not desperate to please you . " Cut the rich lady act , Blair . I know Andy and Jude . I can even get them to deal with the Jensons for me . " Think I'm weak or broke ? Big mistake . " With that , Tilda shoved Blair hard . Blair wobbled , almost hitting the floor , but she caught herself .

Tilda swiped her card , slammed the door , and headed upstairs .

She wasn't about to waste another second on Blair .