

## Shadows 291

Chapter 291 Stepped In The Colons were busy trying to help Tilda . Over on Jude's side , the news reached him , too . He read through the trending search , and his eyes turned sharp with fury . " Who did this ? " " There are too many media outlets and bots pushing it all at once , " Vassal reported nervously . " It's messy and hard to trace who planned everything . But Boss ... the other side clearly came prepared . " The so - called ' evidence ' is too polished . What should we do now ? " Vassal knew exactly how much Tilda meant to Jude .

Tilda wasn't just important - she was the only woman Jude had ever loved . And someone dared to smear his future wife ? The person behind this must not value their own life . After a moment of thought , Jude ordered , " Start damage control right away . Don't let this spiral out of control . " " Sure thing ! " Vassal rushed off . Just then , Jude's phone buzzed . It was the small WhatsApp group he shared with Alfie and Maurice . Alfie tagged him . " I saw the trending search . I've already told Woodward Group's PR team to get on it . " Maurice added . " Same here . I've sent out orders , too .

I don't believe Tilda's that kind of person , but damn ... the evidence looks convincing . Even with PR , it's hard to shut down the rumors . The competition officials will hear about it for sure . " The main issue was X. X's style really did look a lot like Tilda's . If that wasn't cleared up , no amount of PR would fix things . The problem had already blown up , and too many people had seen it . Jude replied . " Tilda isn't dumb . She knew someone would try to smear her . " Alfie asked . " Wait ... you mean Tilda saw this coming ? " Maurice swore . " No way .

She knew and still let it explode like this ? Don't tell me she's got some hidden trick Jude reassured them . " Just wait . Tilda is the woman I love . I trust her completely . " up her sleeve ." Damn . Both Alfie and Maurice cursed silently in their hearts . Yes , Jude , we know she's your future wife . But do you have to rub it in like this ? Showing off your love to two single guys - what's the point ? Meanwhile , at Lab Seven , Dane had even set aside his projects for once . He and Manfred sat together watching the livestream of the International College Art Competition .

Manfred's brow was furrowed .

He had already noticed the trending search disaster . 0 0 " As an official research group , we can't step in publicly to help her , " he said . Dane stood up instantly . " Professor Kerrigan , where are you going ? " Manfred asked . Dane didn't answer . He pulled out a sketchpad and wrote . " I believe Tilda . She's been framed . " " I know you can't interfere . Then I'll help her myself ." Manfred smiled faintly . " Professor Kerrigan , I said Lab Seven can't step in . But I never said we as individuals can't .

" I know some big names in the press . I can reach out as a personal favor ." Dane pressed his lips together , then scribbled two words . " Thank you ." Manfred shook his head . " I should be the one thanking her . I owe Queen a huge debt . This is my chance to pay it back . " But I'll be honest - this thing with X doesn't look good . The evidence is solid . " I can't imagine Tilda would ever do this , and I didn't expect it to blow up so badly . " Dane wrote quickly . " I believe Tilda . She must have a plan . " Manfred nodded . " You're right . Let's trust her .

She won't go down that easily . " On the Jensons ' side , Wade , Justin , and Kayden all dropped everything to watch the livestream . Even Dominic - who was all the way in Endralsia - stopped what he was doing to tune in . Dominic heard about the trending search right away . He didn't believe Tilda was guilty for a second . He was already using his own influence to swing public opinion back in her favor . In another room , Howard was so angry his teeth nearly cracked . " Tilda , you're the one who beat me ! I won't allow you to carry this false charge !

" If you really plagiarized , it would disgrace not just you , not just our country - it would disgrace me ! " You think I can live with being defeated by a fraud ? No way . I won't believe it ! " Howard immediately started working to clear her name in his own way . But the cruel truth was that the mastermind behind all of this was none other than their own sister - Kyla . Kyla watched as the trending search heat began to cool off . Some posts even dropped from the charts . Furious , she grabbed her phone and screamed into the call . " You useless idiots !

I spent a fortune on this , and now you can't even keep the story trending ? The traffic's tanking ! " " Uh ... it's out of our hands , " the person stammered . " Several major forces are pushing back hard , DY Group , some media moguls , Woodward Group , Rowse Group , the Colon Group , even the Jenson Group - they've all stepped in to shield Tilda ! "

Chapter 292 Solid Evidence " We're still trending , not just because we got in first , but because the World Championship is massive right now . That plagiarism drama is wild ! " " What did you say ?! " Kyla's eyes widened in fury . Jealousy made the veins on her forehead bulge . Her phone began to crackle in her grip , clearly straining under her anger . Tilda ... that little brat , how dare she ? Jude , Alfie , Maurice ... even the Jensens ! They're all backing Tilda ! Damn it !

This shameless girl , who only knows how to sell her body , play the victim , and deceive others , deserves no mercy ! Tilda is stealing everything that rightfully belongs to me ! She's a despicable thief , a plagiarizing rat ! I swear I'll drag Tilda straight to hell this time ! " I'll give you an extra 20 million . Do whatever it takes to keep this scandal alive ! " Many people have seen the proof of Tilda's plagiarism . As long as she can't defend herself , and the World Championship Committee notices it ... " She's ! She'll be embarrassed in front of everyone - totally shamed !

" " Got it ! " Meanwhile , the World Championship Committee had received a stack of evidence regarding Tilda's plagiarism . They informed Tilda , who was resting in the backstage lounge , as well as the five judges . Three of them were utterly shocked . They had thought this emerging genius was a true talent , only to discover she was a copycat ? What a stark contrast ! She had been the guaranteed champion ! Not only is she now losing the championship - she's pulling herself and her whole country down with her ! The judges could only shake their heads .

Given Tilda's artistic skills , her creative imagination , and the vibrant energy in her work ... This couldn't possibly be plagiarism . It was clearly her unique style . What a shame ! The evidence is just too strong ! There's no way Tilda can defend herself !

Unless X showed up to declare Tilda innocent . But ... Was that even a possibility ? Let's not forget X had been missing for so many years . Even if she did come back , she'd likely just take the chance to put Tilda down ! No one would just sit back and let someone copy their work ! " See !

I knew her work seemed familiar ... turns out she copied X ! " X is practically a legend on the Motrar anime forum . How could Tilda think she could get away with copying X ? She's in big trouble ! " Did she really think that after disappearing for years , X wouldn't have any fans ? Now that fans have recognized her , and with all this evidence , she's ! She'll be ridiculed everywhere she goes . " Myst , how could you defend her ? Turns out she even copied you ! Talk about good intentions gone bad . " Erica was overjoyed .

She couldn't stop mocking , her voice dripping with triumph . She was determined to return the humiliation she had suffered from Tilda earlier ! Once the judging was over and they returned to the competition venue , Erica would make sure to humiliate her in front of the global audience ! Let everyone who still didn't know Tilda's true nature see ! Just how low this contestant from Cetherland really was . Just a copycat ! " She didn't copy me , " Myst spoke coldly . His brown eyes glinted with icy disdain as they turned toward Erica ..

In that moment , Erica felt an icy shiver crawl down her back . She pouted slightly . " Myst , what's going on ? What's your connection to this Cetherland contestant ? She's causing all this trouble , and you still want to defend her ? I don't get it ! " With such solid evidence , everyone knows Tilda plagiarized . Myst , I know you've got an eye for talent , but she's not worth it ! " Myst turned her head , gaze drifting far away , " I don't owe you an explanation . You're nobody to me ." Gasp ! Everyone sucked in a sharp breath . Myst really didn't care one bit .

No wonder he was the genius who broke all the rules . He clearly had no intention of giving his senior , Erica , any respect ! Erica's heart felt like it was being ripped apart .

The pain was suffocating . O At the same time , her jealousy and hatred for Tilda deepened ! Myst , you really care about Tilda , huh ? Fine ! I'll make sure she becomes the laughingstock of the entire world . She'll never be able to hold her head high again ! Just then ... " Judges , we have news from Tilda .

O " She wants to go on the global livestream to clarify the plagiarism scandal ! " What ?! This turn of events really caught everyone off guard . Only Myst remained calm . He was the first to step out of the judges ' room , as if she had seen it all coming . Erica's eyes trembled wildly .

Chapter 293 Copycat Tilda Can Tilda really have the guts to defend herself on a global livestream ? With such solid evidence against her , it would have been understandable if she had just run away in fear ! Erica was eager to see what kind of excuses Tilda would come up with ! " Let's go ! " At that moment , many people in the audience were buzzing about the trendy search of " Copycat Tilda . " Crowds began to buzz with chatter . " I can't believe the representative from Cetherland is actually a copycat ... " " Yeah , I thought this work had a real shot at winning the world championship .

" " Now forget the championship , making a mistake this big shames her entire country ! " Do you think when she goes home , people will throw rotten eggs at her ? Maybe even toss her in jail ? " " With a scandal this huge , she'll probably end up in an international lawsuit . " Professor Linscott clenched his fists as he listened . " I believe in Tilda ! She couldn't have plagiarized ! There must be a reason behind this ! " But even as he spoke , his voice wavered . Tilda's style was too similar to X's work .

Even though he wanted to support his student , the overwhelming evidence left him at a loss . At that moment , Andy squinted his green eyes , as if he were deep in thought .. Suddenly , a possibility struck him , and a small smile appeared on his lips . " Professor Linscott , don't worry . Once you hear Tilda's explanation , you'll understand . " " Mr. Saville , do you know something ... ? " Seeing Andy's confidence , Linscott started to press him for more details ... Just then , the announcement came over the loudspeaker .

" Ladies and gentlemen , we have an urgent announcement regarding the trending topic online about Tilda's plagiarism . Our committee has taken notice . " After consulting with Tilda , she has decided to take the stage and clarify the situation . " The announcement was translated into various languages . Then , Tilda stepped onto the stage , microphone in hand . Originally , the global livestream for this competition had only attracted a few comments . After all , most people weren't that interested in " art . " The real draw had been the legendary Myst making a public appearance .

But now , " Copycat Tilda " shot up the trendy search , with piles of solid evidence to back it up . And the worst part - Tilda had stolen from X.

The long - vanished artist was still treated like a legend on overseas anime forums . Anime fans packed a serious punch . Suddenly , the comments flooded the screen . [ Trash from Cetherland , get out of the competition! ] [ Copycat Tilda , shameless ! ] [ How dare you steal from my idol X , total crap ! ] [ Demanding a harsher punishment - lock her up for life !

] Countless insults and attacks on Tilda streamed by at lightning speed . Even though the administrators tried desperately to block users and filter sensitive words , it was useless . They eventually gave up trying to manage it . Back in Cetherland , Jude and the others did their best to clean up Tilda's image , and it looked like people were finally starting to cool off . But it didn't seem to affect Tilda much in the international forums , the comments were overwhelming . The five judges also stepped forward onto the stage . " Tilda , why did you do this ?

Don't you realize that in such a major global competition , plagiarism can't be hidden ? " You're not just ruining your own reputation , but also your country's ! " Erica was the first to attack . The other three judges looked at Tilda with disdain . With such solid evidence , how could Tilda still have the guts to stand there and defend herself on a global livestream ? Tilda might not give a damn about her own name , but everyone else sure did . This global event was now tainted because of Tilda's actions ! If they had known , they wouldn't have taken on this judging role !

Myst interjected , " Shut up , Erica . Listen to her first . " His voice carried a hint of anger . Erica was furious , nearly grinding her teeth to dust . The evidence is so clear - cut . Tilda's plagiarism is undeniable . Yet Myst is still defending this copycat ! Could it be .... Myst really doesn't care ? Does he really have feelings for Tilda ? What's so special about her , really ? She's childish , her attitude's all over the place , and next to someone polished like Erica , she doesn't even come close . How could Myst not notice that ? Tilda glanced gratefully at Myst .

Initially , she hadn't been interested in this legendary genius . E C But after meeting Myst in person and feeling that familiar connection , along with his support ... Tilda knew she'd made a true friend ! Kyla watched all of this , smugly sipping her yogurt . Even though Myst was still defending Tilda , which annoyed Kyla , it didn't matter . Sure , it irritated her that Myst was still defending Tilda . But it didn't matter . She was just looking forward to seeing Tilda crawling on the ground , crying and begging for forgiveness

Chapter 294 X's True Identity Tilda had disgraced herself , and now she had embarrassed her country as well . There would be no place for her in Cetherland anymore .. Tilda was destined to be kicked out of

Orica University , unable to return to Cetherland , like a lost dog wandering the streets of a foreign land . At that point , Kyla could just throw some money around to ensure Tilda disappeared completely ! No one would care about the fate of a copycat who brought shame to their country ! Jude , Alfie , Maurice ... all those outstanding men would belong to Kyla alone !

While Kyla was lost in her daydreams , Tilda picked up the microphone . Her voice was smooth and clear . " Regarding these sudden accusations of plagiarism , I need to clarify something very important first . " I am X . She said it in local and foreign languages . In an instant , the room fell silent , as if a pin dropping could be heard . Not just in the room , even the livestream chat , once flooded with insults , went dead silent . Kyla fell straight out of her chair , staring in disbelief . [ No ... this can't be true ! Tilda must be lying !

][ She knows the plagiarism accusations have come to light , and her life is over , so she has to tell this ridiculous lie to buy time ! ][ After all , X has been missing for so many years . No one knows if she's dead or alive . If Tilda claims to be X , there's no way to prove otherwise ! It's her only chance to escape ! ][ Don't believe her ! ] Kyla pounded on her keyboard , sending out comments that echoed her wild theories . Some die - hard fans of X caught on and began to support Kyla's suspicions . But then Andy whistled , clapped his hands , and stood up before everyone .

He looked straight at Tilda . " I knew it all along , Tilda , you are X . " Tilda smiled back at Andy . The camera focused on the two of them , as if they were meant to be together . At that moment , Jude felt a pang of jealousy . He hadn't expected Andy to come all the way to Motrar to find Tilda ... Damn it ! Jude shouldn't have been so obedient . She'd said not to come , and he'd stayed back like a fool .

Good boys don't get any treats ! " You claim you're X ? Where's the proof ? X disappeared years ago .

And you never told anyone about this identity beforehand ! " Erica finally snapped out of her shock and pressed the question . She'd landed on the same suspicion as Kyla . " Because I'm not used to revealing too many identities . Unlike some people , I don't need to show off my achievements . " Tilda's words were pointed , clearly aimed at Erica's tendency to brag . Erica's face darkened . She could barely contain her desire to tear Tilda apart . But Tilda ignored Erica and continued . " If it weren't for this news , I would have preferred to keep things low - key .

Regardless of whether I'm X or not , I'm determined to win the championship ! " Wait a moment " Tilda , in front of the live camera , pulled out her phone . She casually logged into a certain website , then turned it toward the camera . " This is my account on the Motrar Girl Forum . It's the account of X , with

full access to the backend - every post I ever made , every practice sketch , every piece of work . " This account proves I am X. That should be enough proof , right ? " The Girl Forum was the largest online hub for anime and comics in Motrar .

X had become famous after posting a few posts there , idolized by countless foreign fans . Those high - quality fan art posts had become must - reads for anyone new to the anime world ! She had even brought out an account that had gone silent for years ... Tilda was X. The truth was out ! The hall fell into stunned silence . Suddenly , the tone of the comments shifted dramatically . [ Oh my God ! X is actually from Cetherland ? This can't be true ... it absolutely can't be ! ] [ The backend account is real ! How could it not be ?

Logging in requires a password , phone verification , and facial recognition -only X herself could have that ! ] [ Tilda is my idol ... I just realized I cursed my own idol with the worst things . I need to find a priest and confess ! ] [ Plus me ! I want to go to church too ! How could I say my idol is a copycat and even told her to drop dead ? If anyone deserves that , it's me ! ] All the die - hard fans of X went completely wild . Finally discovering X's true identity , they were overjoyed . They learned that X hadn't been missing or dead . She was alive and doing well .

At the same time , they felt an overwhelming sense of guilt !

They had misunderstood X and Tilda ! They were guilty ! Jude watched the livestream , a smile creeping onto his face . He knew ... Tilda would never go into battle unprepared ! She was the best ! Alfie tagged Jude in a message , " Jude , did you already know X was Tilda ? " Jude replied , " I didn't know , but I believe Tilda will get through this . " Zach commented , " Wow , you two really are in sync ! I'm completely shocked ! Just how amazing is Tilda ?

Chapter 295 The Big Reveal Jude exclaimed , " That's my beloved woman ! How could you mere ordinary people ever understand her ? " Alfie shouted , " What the heck , Jude ! I give you an inch and you take a mile ! You're driving me nuts ! " Zach added , " Ugh ! I'm so jealous ... Dane watched the livestream , his eyes softening . Tilda is amazing ! As for the Jensens , witnessing this scene felt like they had been hit with a spell . Their minds went blank , unable to think at all . Especially Dominic ! Oh my ... Tilda is actually the legendary artist X , who had disappeared for years !

This is just one of her many identities ! And on top of that , she is also the dark web's top hacker . How many more talents and identities does Tilda hide ? What else didn't Dominic know ? Dominic's gut twisted with regret until it turned him sick . Why had he treated Tilda that way in the past ? He wanted to strangle the cruel , foolish version of himself from back then ! Justin , Kayden , Howard , Wade , Russell , and Blair all fell silent . They were stunned by the revelation of Tilda's identity .

Like Dominic , the same thought struck them , how much more was there about Tilda that they didn't know ? The truth was , they had never understood Tilda . Or perhaps ... They had never even tried to know her . With Tilda's abilities , if she had just shown a little of her talent .... She could have completely amazed the entire Jensens and the world ! So why ... When Tilda returned to the Jensens , did she adopt such a humble , useless attitude ? Why hadn't she been honest with her family about her true identity ? Kyla was completely losing it , Her plan had been flawless .

She had poured nearly 80 million dollars into it and sold off two of the Jensens's projects ! 173 She was certain it would drag Tilda straight into hell . But instead , it had all backfired ! Not even a ripple had been made ! And Tilda had turned the tables with a spectacular comeback ! Thanks to the " misunderstanding " of the crowd , more people were now recognizing Tilda . As long as she had evidence to counter the plagiarism claims , her popularity wasn't just intact , it was skyrocketing .

The most crucial part was the exposure of her identity as X ! The fans who had been viciously attacking Tilda now turned into her supporters because of this twist ! The hired trolls Kyla had brought in were left speechless and powerless , completely defeated by the public relations disaster ! This time ... it was a total defeat for Kyla ! Her scheming had backfired , and Tilda was stealing the spotlight ! Erica was dumbfounded as the public opinion shifted . In a panic , she racked her brain to respond . " No ... this isn't right !

Tilda , I looked at your profile , and you're only 19. X appeared on the forum when she was just 15 ... " " Yes , those were my works from when I was 15. " Another loud slap in the face hit Erica hard . No visible mark , but it stung like fire ! Erica nearly lost her mind , shouting , " No ... this can't be ... 15 years old ... just 15 ! How could someone that young create such amazing art ?! " When Erica first saw X's works , she had been blown away . She had searched everywhere , desperate to find out who the artist was , and found nothing .

The masterpiece that had once dazzled her was actually created by this Cetherland girl , whom Erica had looked down on and envied ... Erica couldn't accept it ! Absolutely not ! " It's no different from some people climbing their way up through connections in their forties , while a true prodigy like Myst could claim his place at the top of the art world in his twenties . " Ms. Erica , even among the elite , there are significant differences in talent , wouldn't you agree , Mr. Myst ? " Tilda smiled sweetly at Myst .

Her instincts told her that he had good intentions and wouldn't stand against her . Myst smiled back , a rare light laugh escaping his lips . That smile must have stunned countless admirers . " Tilda , you're absolutely right . " And one more thing ... I'd like to clarify something . " The trendy search that

slandered Tilda and claimed she plagiarized my work is completely nonsense ! I looked at the comparison , and it's utter nonsense !

" Tilda's work is 100 % original , with no plagiarism whatsoever !

She is X , and she is our champion in this competition ! " After speaking , Myst glanced at the other four judges . " I trust everyone agrees with this conclusion ? " " Of course , we do . " Now that the plagiarism claims had been cleared , Tilda was indeed X herself . What did that mean ? Could someone plagiarize themselves ? What a ridiculous notion ! Every artist has their unique style ! If your own style resembles your previous work , how could that be considered plagiarism ?

Chapter 296 Undisputed Champion Not to mention , if she could keep this style going- So that whenever anyone saw a painting like this , they'd think of X , and the name Tilda would come to mind . That would be the true mark of someone whose fame would last through history ! T - Totally mindblown ! Myst's words settled the matter - everyone knew who the champion was ! But No one could doubt what Myst said . If it hadn't been for the trending topic " Copycat Tilda , " all these outsiders would've been one hundred percent sure Tilda was the world champion ! No question about it !

If Tilda hadn't won in the end , they would've thought the five judges had been bribed , that there was some kind of scandal ! Erica looked completely crushed . All her swagger from before was gone . After the plagiarism drama was cleared up , the judges gave their scores . Tilda ! The undisputed champion ! All five judges gave her a perfect score ! 4 With an overwhelming lead , she represented Cetherland , winning the world championship and bringing honor to her country ! Simon let out a huge sigh of relief . Then he jumped up and clapped wildly for Tilda .

This world competition had been full of twists and turns . At last ... It was over , and everything ended perfectly ! They got the trophy they'd dreamed of ! The champion was crowned . The runner - up and third place were both talented , but compared to Tilda .... They fell far short . They were just supporting characters now . The three winners stood on the podium . They faced cameras that were broadcasting live across the globe . With countless viewers drawn in from everywhere , Myst personally handed the champion's trophy to Tilda .

Tilda accepted the trophy , bowed her head , and put on the gold medal for world champion .

She picked up the bouquet Myst gave her . Tilda spoke softly . " Thank you ." Myst murmured a string of numbers . Tilda paused , surprised . She instinctively memorized the numbers . C The next moment , came the group photo of judges and winners . Myst and Tilda stood at the center . It was picture -

perfect , as if they were meant to be there . That photo was as beautiful as a painting - a moment frozen in history .

Just then , watching the livestream , Dane felt a strange thrill . He furrowed his brow , barely noticeably . Manfred noticed and asked , " Professor Kerrigan , what's wrong ? " Dane shook his head . If what Dane sensed was real ... Tilda couldn't have missed it either . The World Championship was over . Contestants and judges left one after another . Only the busybodies surfing online kept chattering away . Kyla sat blankly in front of her computer screen for a long time . Finally , she couldn't hold it in any longer . " Ahh !

" She shouted , pushing her computer screen and everything else onto the floor . The noise immediately caught the attention of her brothers , still at home . Kayden was the first to reach Kyla's bedroom door , knocking worriedly . " Kyla , what's going on ? What was that loud crash ? " The door opened . Kayden saw the smashed computer screen in Kyla's room and froze . " Kyla , are you hurt ? " " I'm fine ... Kayden , I was just watching Tilda compete in the world championship livestream , and I was so nervous for her .

" Now that Tilda's name is cleared and she's won the world championship - for our campus , for herself , for our country - I'm just so happy . " So I messed up ... I'm really sorry , I was too clumsy . " Kyla spoke , full of guilt . Her explanation was flawless . When Wade and the others arrived and heard what Kyla said , they immediately relaxed . " It's okay ... Kyla , you care so much about Tilda , we're all happy . Don't worry about the stuff being broken . No big deal . I'm in a good mood today .

I'll buy you the newest and best one . Forget about this one , we'll have someone come clean it up ... " Kayden ... happy ? Kyla's face stiffened a little , and Wade caught it right away . Justin chimed in proudly , " I never thought Tilda would win such a huge honor . She's made all of us proud . " Wade lowered his eyes . " Justin , I don't want to rain on your parade ... I'm really happy Tilda achieved so much , but she's cut ties with the Jensions . " " That doesn't change the fact that we're still related by blood . No matter what , she's our little sister .

Even if we're worlds apart , that bond can never be broken , right ? " Seeing how easily Justin could say that , Wade's eyes flashed with envy . It must be nice ... If only I hadn't been in Slosa back then . If only I hadn't done so many cruel things to Tilda . I could be like Justin now , able to say without a care that Tilda was their little sister , like it was just a simple fact . But that " fact " ... Wade didn't have the courage or the right to say it now .

Chapter 297 Draw Attention Howard crossed his arms over his chest and lifted his chin . " No matter what , Tilda's the one who beat me . If she didn't have that kind of skill , I wouldn't accept it ! " Even Kayden , who was usually pretty quiet , couldn't help but laugh . " Howard , when did you become Tilda's defeated rival ? And you sound so proud about it ! " ... Well , what can I say ? Tilda's a genius , practically

a monster . Losing to her was just something I had to accept . " Howard scratched the back of his head , embarrassed . Honestly ...

Now Howard felt like he was finally free from his hang - ups . After all , Tilda was now the world champion , and even the legendary " X. " Her identity was incredible , and she was talented in so many ways . Losing to Tilda wasn't something to be ashamed of ! Howard always thought of himself as a hard - working genius , but compared to a true super - genius , he knew he just couldn't compete . Seeing all four brothers talking about Tilda with pride and big smiles , full of praise , It was completely different from how cold and hateful they used to be , wishing Tilda would just disappear .

Kyla's heart ached . Even though Dominic and the others weren't here- From the way everyone was acting now because of Tilda- With all the glory Tilda had won and her identity revealed , they would definitely be just like Justin , praising Tilda non - stop ! They'd think Tilda was the real heir to the Jensons ' proud family line - a true sister , a true daughter ! With things like this , Kyla's place in the Jensons would only get smaller . Even outside , people would compare her to Tilda and look down on her ! They'd say , " So she really was just a stray kid someone picked up !

" That her dirty blood was never good enough for the noble Jensons ! " Y - yeah , actually I'm a huge fan of X. When I found out Tilda was X , oh my gosh , I couldn't believe it ... I really want Tilda's autograph , but ... our relationship is just so messed up now ... " Trying to draw attention back to herself , Kyla said these things , sounding sad . She sniffled , her eyes turning red and filling with tears . Justin and the others immediately stopped talking and turned to comfort Kyla , " It's okay , Kyla .

Whether Tilda comes back to the Jensons and fixes things with us , that's up to fate . " Listening to Justin's gentle words , Kyla wiped away her tears with the back of her hand , her eyes blurry as she looked at him . " Justin . Tilda's so amazing now ... I know you all really want her to come back to the Jensons . She could bring so much honor to the family . " And me ... I'm just an ugly duckling : I'll never measure up to the beautiful swan with noble blood , inheriting Mom and Dad's gifts , I'm just so dumb !

I messed up my orientation party performance , became a joke , and when things went wrong at home , I couldn't help at all .... Boo hoo ! I really hate how useless I am ! " D Kyla cried harder and harder until she couldn't take it anymore . She slipped away from the group and ran off to the bathroom . Justin and the others hurried after her , talking quietly among themselves . In the end , they decided the gentlest and oldest , Justin , should comfort Kyla . " Come on , Kyla , don't cry .

When you cry , it breaks our hearts as your brothers . You don't have to compare yourself to anyone , and we never thought that way . Don't put pressure on yourself . " Just be yourself - stay kind , sweet , and dreamy , Kyla . No matter how much Tilda achieves , you'll always be our little sister in our hearts ! " Justin spoke from the heart . His gentle voice soothed Kyla , like a warm spring breeze . Hiding in the bathroom , Kyla replied in a shaky voice , " My brothers ... thank you for worrying about me . I just need a little time alone .

Don't worry , I'll go back to being the old , innocent Kyla soon ! " " Uh ... " " Let her calm down for a while . " At that moment , Russell walked over . " Dad ... " With a look from Russell , everyone left . Justin and the others went back to their rooms . Only Wade stayed behind . Russell said , " Is there something else , Wade ? " Wade pressed his lips together . " Dad ... now that Tilda's won the world championship and so many people are paying attention , I'm afraid the press won't be kind to Jenson Group .

" After all , Tilda had already cut ties with the Jensons and publicly clashed with the Jenson Group . Even if Tilda didn't make a big deal out of it , Wade could imagine how Jenson Group's competitors would use the situation to stir up trouble and hurt the company . Like , " The Jensons were blind enough to let a world champion and super - genius slip away . " " That's just how life goes , Wade . You don't need to worry about it . Jenson Group isn't that easy to bring down . " And with outstanding sons like you all helping , I'm confident we'll get through any tough times .

Chapter 298 National Medal " As for Tilda ... she has her own path to follow . Back then , I didn't even know if I wanted her to win the world championship , but when I saw people accusing her of plagiarism , I was furious and worried . " Now that the truth is out and she's brought honor to our country , as her biological father - at least in terms of DNA - I'm truly happy and proud of her . " Russell finally spoke his mind . This wasn't about the grudge between Russell and Tilda anymore . It had become something bigger . It was about the reputation of the nation ..

Tilda had represented her country at the world competition . If a plagiarism scandal had really happened , it wouldn't just hurt Tilda - it would be a blow to the country's image ! As a patriotic businessman , Russell genuinely hoped Tilda could make the country proud ! As for the " attacks " Jenson Group might face next ... He refused to be taken down so easily ! " Dad , thank you for not hating Tilda because of this . " Wade secretly sighed in relief . At first , he'd been worried Russell and Blair would end up resenting Tilda even more over all this .

He bowed deeply to Russell , full of gratitude . " Silly boy , do I really seem that petty to you ? Come on now ... " Tilda returned to her hotel , exhausted . She turned down every interview request . Simon followed her back to the room , still talking about how wild today had been , how Instagram was blowing up with congratulations . He was so excited , he looked happier than if he'd won the prize himself . Tilda quickly packed her suitcase . " All right , Professor Linscott , I'm heading out now , switching locations . If anyone wants an interview , just handle it for me , okay ?

" " What ? Tilda , you're leaving all this to me ? What if I say something wrong ... ? " " It's fine , I'll forgive you - as long as you don't say anything totally crazy . I'm no good at dealing with the media , so ... bye ! " Tilda grabbed her suitcase , put on sunglasses and a mask , and tried to sneak out . Just then- Two middle - aged men in suits showed up at her door . " Excuse me ... is Tilda here ? We're staff from Cetherland , here to present her with a medal . " Simon immediately pointed at Tilda . " That's her .

The staff looked surprised at her get - up . Tilda explained , " Uh ... I get nervous around people . I don't like interviews , so I was hoping to slip away . " " Oh ! Well ... let's present the medal right now ! " They handed Tilda the medal , engraved with her name and decorated with bright stars on the back . After taking a few photos , the staff left . Tilda held the National Medal in her hand , still warm from their touch . She couldn't help but feel a rush of excitement , like her blood was boiling . To be honest ...

This National Medal felt hotter and more precious than any award she'd ever won before ! Suddenly , she felt like showing off . What should she do ? She decided to just go for it . Andy sent her a message . " Tilda , why aren't you downstairs yet ? I've been waiting in the parking lot forever . " " Because I got a present ! Look , " Tilda replied . Tilda snapped a photo and sent it to Andy , Jude , Una , and Dane . Andy replied , " Ha - Tilda , you're the best ! " Jude responded , " Tilda's honor is so well - deserved ." Una answered , " Ahh ! My bestie is a world champion !

A superstar recognized by the country ! I'm never letting go of you ! " Dane followed , " Tilda , I'm proud of you ." Then Dane sent another message . " About that Myst , Tilda , did you feel anything strange ? Or did he say something to you ? " Tilda's heart skipped a beat , and she replied , " Dane , did Myst feel familiar to you too ? " Dane answered , " Just a little , when I saw him on the livestream but I'm not sure . " There aren't many people who give me that feeling . My mentor does , you do , and now this Myst ... I really want to know who he is . " Dane shared his thoughts .

Tilda texted , " Don't worry , Dane . Myst gave me his phone number during the award ceremony , and I've got some questions for him myself . " I'll go find Myst and figure out who he really is . You just wait for my answer , " " Okay ... Tilda , be careful . Don't get hurt . " Dane replied . They found a new hotel , and Andy used some tricks so Tilda could check in without showing her ID . She spent the night hanging out with Andy , exploring Motrar , and having fun everywhere . The next morning , Tilda woke up , got ready .

She pulled out her phone to call Myst . Myst's ringtone was a cheerful Christmas song . " Jingle bells , jingle bells , jingle all the way ... While she waited for Myst to pick up , Tilda glanced out the window .

Chapter 299 Meeting Myst Looks like it's going to snow soon ... Come to think of it .... Christmas is almost here ... Tilda used to spend every Christmas at the Jensons ' house . Back then , even though the Jensons didn't like her much , they still let her join the family Christmas party out of respect for their blood ties . The gifts they gave Tilda were always the leftovers after Kyla picked through everything first . Even so , Tilda - who hadn't given up hope on the Jensons yet - was still grateful , treating those gifts like treasures and never even daring to unwrap them .

I'm getting carried away again ... This year , who will I spend Christmas with ? Where will I celebrate ? Just as Tilda's mind was swirling with thoughts , the call connected . " Is this Tilda ? " Myst had already guessed who was on the other end . " How did you know it was me ? Just from a random number ? " " Because only people I personally approve can reach this private number . " Feeling Myst's trust , Tilda was a little surprised and flattered . At the same time , she grew even more curious about Myst's true identity .

" Myst , you left this number because you wanted to be friends , right ? " I'm doing what you wanted - calling you . Why don't we meet Up and talk ? " Of course . Just send me your location , and I'll have my driver pick you up . " " ... Alright . " After hanging up , Tilda went to the next room to tell Andy about it . " Tilda , are you sure you want to go ? I don't think Myst is a bad guy , but he's way too mysterious . Don't forget who you really are . You're the Dark Web Queen . If you head off alone into unfamiliar territory and something goes wrong , it's no joke !

Andy was calm and rational , seeing how serious the situation could be . " That's why I'm counting on you . " Tilda shrugged , giving Andy a look full of trust . " With you around , what do I have to be afraid of ? Seriously , haha . " " You ... I guess I've spoiled you too much . Now you're so fearless , not even as cautious as you used to be . " " Tilda , take care of yourself , okay ? You've got your whole life ahead of you . " Andy sighed and poked Tilda's forehead . " Don't worry , Andy . I value my life more than anyone .

As long as I'm alive , I get to see you all every day and live happy and free . " I really believe Myst isn't a bad person . He's like Dane ... he gives me a really special feeling . " Of course , just in case , I've already thought of a backup plan . With you protecting me , I'm totally confident . " " If you say so , then I'll go along with it . " Tilda sent her location to Myst . An hour later , a stretch Rolls - Royce pulled up at the hotel entrance . Tilda got in and waved to Andy . Andy gave her an " OK " sign .

W The driver was an older man , probably around 60 , wearing glasses and radiating a gentlemanly vibe . Judging by his skin and features , he was definitely from Cetherland . " Ms. Tilda , I'm Myst's butler . Just call me Buck . " Buck Keller spoke respectfully . Tilda nodded . They rode in silence . Eventually , the car arrived at a mansion . It was very cold in color . Maybe it was because it was winter . Motrar's winters were freezing . All the leaves had fallen . The trees were bare , weighed down by last night's snow . The fountain out front had frozen solid .

With Buck leading the way , Tilda entered the villa . It looked like an old Lucien - style mansion , the décor full of history . She took off her coat , unzipped her puffer jacket , pulled off her gloves , and stuffed her hands in her pockets as she walked inside . It was much warmer in the house . She passed through the foyer , glancing around . Everything about Myst and the whole mansion feels ... So little . There's barely anything here . Except for the essentials , the rest was empty .

Buck seemed to notice Tilda's curiosity and explained , " The young master travels the world for work , so he's rarely at the mansion . He doesn't like buying things he doesn't need . " Tilda smiled slightly . " That's actually a lot like me ... and someone else I know . " " Please wait here for a moment , Ms. Tilda . I'll let the young master know you've arrived . He's probably resting at this hour . " " Alright . " After Buck left . Tilda wandered around the living room . Her gaze suddenly stopped on a painting .

It was a picture of a blue sky with white clouds , painted in bold strokes . A bright flaming star - patterned flag waved in the breeze . Fiery red , full of energy , bursting with unstoppable , rising spirit . Tilda could feel it ... Just how much soul , focus , and passion Myst had poured into that painting .

Chapter 300 Mysto Kerrigan Just like her , he was a true patriot . " Do you like that painting ? " Myst's voice drifted over , gentle and warm . Tilda turned and saw Myst walking over . He was wrapped in a thick blanket and holding a steaming cup of coffee . " I'm not a fan of winter , especially here in Motrar . It's way too cold , and I get chilly easily , " Myst explained . Tilda smiled softly . " I can tell . " They sat down together . Buck brought Tilda a cup of coffee , along with some pastries . Buck used to be a top coffee maker at a big company before he retired .

I convinced him to work for me here , " Myst said . " Buck's coffee is the best in the world - nobody comes close . Try it . " He bowed his head , humbled by the praise . " You're too kind . " Tilda lifted the cup and breathed in the aroma - rich and invigorating . She took a sip , and the bitterness melted away on her tongue , creating a magical taste . It was even better than the famous corner café in Slosa . Buck was definitely a master . " It's delicious , thank you . " Setting the cup down , Tilda looked at Myst , ready to get straight to the point .

" Myst , if you don't mind me asking - what's your real name ? " She watched him closely , searching his face for any sign of hesitation . " You're right , I haven't properly introduced myself . If we're going to be

friends , you deserve to know my name too , Ms. Tilda . " " Myst is actually a nickname , taken from my real name . My full name is Kerrigan . " Mystro Kerrigan ." Kerrigan ?! Tilda's breath was caught . Could this strange feeling really be ... ? " Mr. Kerrigan , did you ever have an incredible mentor ? " Mystro looked to be in his twenties , older than Tilda .

If he truly was her senior , she couldn't guess how old their mentor was when he took Mystro as a student . She could only ask directly . Mystro raised his eyebrows . " Yeah , I did . He even gave me my name . " Suddenly , Tilda slapped the table and jumped to her feet , startling Buck . She didn't bother to apologize , blurting out in excitement , " You ... are my senior ?! " Mystro pressed his lips together . " ... Did your mentor have the last name Kerrigan ? " " Yes ! Dane and I are both his students !

Mystro , you- " QB He coughed , a little embarrassed . " Well , my relationship with him is a bit complicated . He's actually my uncle by family . " We're related . I was born a Kerrigan , and he named me . " Uncle Harvey left when he was in his thirties , and I haven't seen him much since . I don't even know where he went . " My elders said Uncle Harvey traveled all over the world , taking in gifted orphans as apprentices . I learned from him too . Strictly speaking ... I guess I'm your senior . " Mentor's ... family ? Tilda could hardly believe it !

The legendary Myst was actually related by blood to her mentor ! What a wild twist of fate ! Joy surged through her- This meant she could finally learn more about her mentor ! " So ... Mystro , could you tell me more about our mentor ? " " I'm sorry , Tilda . I don't know much more . When Uncle Harvey left the Kerrigans , I was just a kid . " If you want details , you'd have to ask my parents - but sadly , they're gone now . " My dad died of cancer two years ago . My mom loved him so much she couldn't bear the loss , and passed away a month later .

" As for the Kerrigans , I'm the only one left who's easy to reach . Most of my family has disappeared . " Mystro gave a bitter smile . " I - I'm sorry , Mystro . I didn't mean to bring up something so painful " It's okay . I've moved on . The Kerrigans are a strange family . Even when I was growing up , my parents barely spoke to our relatives . " Even Uncle Harvey only ever showed up on his own . That's how I learned he existed - and realized just how deep and mysterious he is ." Then Mystro shared with Tilda everything he knew about his uncle .

And finally , Tilda learned her mentor's true name- Harvey Kerrigan ! That was his real name ! " Harvey ... Harvey ... Tilda kept repeating it , tears welling in her eyes . She couldn't hold back anymore . Tears fell , and she wiped them away with the back of her hand .

