

Shadows 311

Chapter 311 Learn From You At every turn , Amanda couldn't even see the AE86 ahead . Her hands shook on the steering wheel . She was an expert driver , but she knew ... her speed and skills weren't even close to Tilda's . Tilda was going way faster than Amanda had imagined ! Her speed was out of control . Do people like this really exist ? People who can handle impossible speeds and risk / their lives so casually ? After the five hairpins , the road straightened out . Amanda finally saw the AE86 ahead . But before she even reached the same point , Tilda had already crossed the finish line .

Five minutes , twenty seconds . She had set a new world record ! And this was after fresh snow , on slippery roads ! She beat the world record by ten seconds ! It was an achievement that would go down in Motrar racing history . Amanda came in second , 15 seconds behind Tilda . She was 15 seconds slower on a straightaway at top speed ! She had been completely beaten , with no hope left . Amanda had been absolutely outclassed in both skill and experience . Tilda's AE86 rolled to the rest area . She got out and opened the backseat for Dane and Mystro . " Sorry , guys .

I got a little carried away . You okay back there ? " Even though she tried to be careful , hitting those hairpins made her speed pick up . She hadn't even used her full power yet . She worried her seniors might be scared or sick in the backseat . Dane stayed calm , writing in his notebook . " I'm fine . Tilda . You were amazing ! " " Y - you're really okay ? " Mystro looked pale green , as if he might throw up . Even with his strong will , Tilda's drifting and crazy acceleration pushed him past his limit .

Dane grinned a little , proud , " Mystro , you really need more training ! " Mystro glared at him . Seriously ? Could this guy be any less thoughtful ? Showing off instead of helping his sick junior ? Manfred and River walked over . " Tilda , you nearly scared us to death this time . " " How could you drive that fast ? "  River's heart almost jumped out of his chest when he watched the livestream . He was a former special forces soldier who used to live on the edge . Still , he had never seen anyone risk their life like this .

To him , this was just a race , not a fight for life or death ! Tilda looked puzzled . " Fast ? I actually thought I was a little slow . Honestly , I could shave off another ten seconds or so ." River almost passed out . Damn it ! Is she even human ? Manfred patted River's shoulder . " Relax . Don't compare yourself to Tilda . She's in a totally different league . " It was harsh , but true . Tilda was Dane's junior , a powerhouse in Lab Seven , and the dark web Queen . She was a prodigy . River felt so crushed that he wanted to cry . Mr. Parker is so harsh .

What happened to being a caring leader ? Right then , Amanda drove up beside Tilda . She stepped out , her face serious and her eyes fixed on Tilda . Tilda smiled casually . " Hello ! " She liked Amanda's cool , punk vibe . 62 Maybe she saw a bit of her old self in Amanda . Amanda reminded her of the girl she was in her past life , always alone , searching for family , and keeping everyone at a distance with a cold aura . Amanda pressed her lips together , studying Tilda silently .

Tilda said softly to the group , " You guys , head in first and wait for me ." " Alright . " Dane could tell Amanda wanted to talk . The group stepped aside . Finally , Amanda spoke . " You won . " Tilda arched a brow . " Is that a congratulations ? " " Yes . This time , I lost completely . I admit it . " Even the pro racers I admire couldn't beat you . " Could I get your contact info ? Maybe ... even become your student and learn from you ? " Amanda didn't usually talk to strangers . She wasn't shy . She just didn't like it . Her personality was as cool as the vibe she gave off .

But Tilda's talent left her completely stunned .

Chapter 312 Can't Escape the Jensons For the first time , Amanda really wanted a mentor , no matter the cost ! But hearing about taking a student brought back bad memories for Tilda . " Sorry , I don't take students ." After what happened with Dominic , she swore never to do it again . Tilda continued , " But we can be friends . " You remind me of someone I knew a long time ago . " Very few people ever made Tilda feel like that . So she was okay letting Amanda be a friend . " Of course . " Amanda knew she had been asking a lot From Tilda's presence , it was clear she wasn't ordinary .

Money or status didn't matter to her Being her friend was already a huge gift . They exchanged contacts . A flicker passed in Tilda's eyes when she saw Amanda's profile ID . " Amanda Lowell ? Are you related to the Crown Group ? " Amanda said calmly , " I'm the daughter of Malcom Lowell , chairman of Crown Group . " Tilda wasn't surprised . In Cetherland , Crown Group was huge . It controlled much of the economy , like DY Group . Tilda thought for a moment and remembered that Malcom had two wives that everyone knew about . He had many affairs and countless mistresses .

Malcom was only legally married to his first wife , Beatrice Lowell , but his second wife , Lisa Lowell , was the only one allowed to live right next to the main mansion . The main mansion was called " Moonrise . " The secondary villa was called " Sunset ." The two wives were known as " sisters , " treating each other politely while taking care of Malcom . Beatrice was a really impressive woman .

Back then , the Crown Group grew super fast , taking over tons of smaller companies and becoming a huge giant that beat all its rivals . Beatrice played a huge part in that success . But ... this strong and

powerful woman had one big problem - she couldn't have kids ! In a rich and powerful family like theirs , that was a serious flaw . Malcom never forgot how much Beatrice had helped him . They had built the Crown Group together , so he gave Beatrice the top position as the undisputed queen of the house . As for the mistresses and the illegitimate kids , Beatrice just looked the other way .

Meanwhile , Lisa was different . She was Malcom's best helper . No matter if it was fancy parties , business deals , land projects , or tough negotiations , Lisa could handle it all perfectly without a single mistake . Even Beatrice admitted Lisa was talented ! So , Lisa was the only one Beatrice accepted as a real second wife . As for the other women Malcom fooled around with , Beatrice ignored them . She had just one rule : They couldn't show up in front of her like Lisa did . Beatrice could only put up with Lisa ! And she also refused to accept any of the kids born to those other women !

Lisa had three children : two sons and a daughter . Amanda was Lisa's daughter ! She was the only beloved daughter of the Lowells , loved by Malcom , Beatrice , Lisa , and her brothers . Tilda had studied Malcom , Beatrice , and Lisa , and even Malcom's illegitimate son , Tobias . But she had never noticed Amanda before . Amanda spoke up . " You're clearly not just anyone . Will you tell me your name ? I can't let it be one - sided , where you know all about me but I know nothing about you . " " My name is Tilda Jenson . " " What ? " Amanda thought she had misheard .

Santiago once said his mother found her long - lost daughter , Tilda Jenson , after 19 years . Same name , same surname ... Could it really be a coincidence ? Just then , Harry and Santiago rushed over . " Amanda ! " Seeing Tilda , Harry shouted in shock , " It's you ?! The woman who beat me at the arcade ? What are you doing here ?! " Tilda glanced at Harry , but her eyes landed on Santiago . Her gaze was dark and unreadable . At first , Santiago didn't recognize her . He only noticed the AE86 beside her .

He spoke carefully , " So you're the champion of the first group ? I saw your race - it was amazing . I never thought it would be you ... " She looks even younger than Amanda and me . Is it my imagination ? Something about her face seems familiar ... Like I've seen her before " Sorry , I've got something to do . I'll be leaving now . " Tilda's tone changed instantly . She said it , turned , and walked away . She hadn't expected Amanda to be connected to Santiago . Ha ! What a small world . Even in Motrar , I can't escape the Jensons .

In this life , it seems I'm destined to be tied to them , stuck in an inescapable knot .

Chapter 313 I've Got a Surprise for You Tilda suddenly walked off , cold as ice , leaving Harry and Santiago staring blankly . " Hey , wait ! About the arcade earlier - I was just showing off , okay ? Can I at least get your number ? Give me a chance ! " Harry was sure running into Tilda again had to be fate . This time , he wasn't going to hide in shame . He rushed forward , hoping to get her contact info . " Nope

. Not happening . " With one hand in her pocket , Tilda said no and walked straight into the lounge . She then shut the door behind her .

Harry stood there , looking utterly disappointed , his shoulders slumped . Ugh ! Why did I try to act all cold and mysterious before ? Now she's mad ! I really want to see her race Santiago . If she can beat him , I will finally have something to tease him about ! But he still didn't get how serious this was . " What's her deal ? Amanda , did I mess things up ? You didn't start a fight with her because you're a sore loser , right ? " Santiago gave Amanda a strange look . Knowing her , that seemed unlikely . " She said ... her name is Tilda Jenson .

" Amanda looked at Santiago carefully , speaking slowly : " Santiago , she has the exact same name as your long- lost sister . Didn't you notice ? " " Tilda Jenson ... " Suddenly , memories hit Santiago . No wonder she looks familiar ! I've seen her before - in photos and video calls . It's her , my sister ! " Wait , what ?! She's Santiago's sister ? No way ! " I thought the Jensons found her ! Shouldn't she be back with them in Slosa ? What's she doing in Motrar ? " And not only is she insane at gaming , she's also a racing prodigy ? Santiago , your family's genes are ridiculous !

" Harry always thought Santiago was crazy talented . e for You Now his missing sister was a total monster . " You're right ... She should be in Slosa , not here . " But judging by her appearance ... Yeah , that has to be Tilda . Their name matches exactly . " Then who was with her ? And why is she here ? Why didn't anyone tell me ? " Santiago's head was spinning . Just then , the announcement called the second group of racers . Harry jumped in : " Santiago , go race first . We'll deal with your sister later !

" " Alright . " Santiago felt torn . Part of him wanted to chase Tilda and ask questions , while another part wanted to call home and figure things out . But for now , the race came first . As he passed Amanda , she leaned in slightly , her voice calm but serious . " Santiago , keep your cool . Don't lose focus , or something could go wrong . " " I know . " He felt rattled but nodded , trying to pull himself together for the race . Then he walked off . " Man , what is even happening ? Amanda , Santiago's sister didn't just beat you in racing - she crushed me at the arcade too !

I'm supposed to be the King ! " She's insane . Her talent and speed aren't even human ! " Harry kept babbling , full of disbelief . Amanda looked down at her phone . On WhatsApp , an avatar with the name " Tilda " stared back . " I'm curious too . But let's wait until Santiago finishes racing before talking more . " Amanda had her own questions for him about Tilda . When Tilda returned to the lounge , all eyes turned to her . The room seemed to shift when she walked in . Everyone straightened , whistles blew , and voices rose in admiration .

Her race on the Rocky Mountains ' Christmas track had been incredible . They found it mindblowing that a young lady from Cetherland had broken the record ! She was a total badass ! Tilda gave a faint smile , waved casually , and walked over to join Dane and the others . Mystro spoke first . " Tilda , what took you so long ? " " Ran into someone I can't stand . Ugh . Even the girl I thought was cool lost some shine ." Tilda pressed a hand to her forehead . Man , the Jensons are like gum on your shoe .

Once they stick , you can't shake them off . What a shame ... " Who was it ? " Dane tugged lightly on her sleeve , eyes sharp . He wouldn't let anyone who upset Tilda go . " It's nothing . I'm not letting a couple of rotten people ruin Christmas with you two . No way . " Once the official results are out , I've got a surprise for you . You'll see ! " With her two friends by her side , Tilda relaxed . Forget the Jenson losers . At least I've found news about my mentor , and my seniors are right here with me .

Chapter 314 Brutal Accident Every gain comes with a loss . But what Tilda had gained was way more important than anything she lost . " We can't wait to see your surprise . " Tilda didn't want to say more , so Dane and Mystro didn't push her . They respected her choices . That was what seniors like them should do . The second round of the race started . Santiago sat in a Lamborghini Countach 5000 . Its sleek green body sat low and flat . A modified rear wing made it look even sharper . When he hit the gas , blue flames shot out of the exhaust . Everyone's eyes went wide .

Santiago gripped the wheel , closed his eyes , and took a few deep breaths . I can't let Tilda distract me . All my questions and confusion will have to wait until after the race . Calm down . Stay calm , Santiago . But no matter how hard he tried , his mind kept thinking about Tilda - the Tilda he had just run into , the Tilda from photos and video calls . All the confusion was swirling in his mind ... Suddenly , the referee's whistle blew , and Santiago snapped back to focus . He slammed the gas . I'm already behind ! Damn it ! He bit his tongue to clear his head .

This is a race . Focus , Santiago ! No distractions ! But ... Tilda smashed the world record . Five minutes , twenty seconds . A time I can only dream of . Can I even get close ? That single thought almost threw him off balance . On a high - speed , dangerous night race - with dim lights , slick snow , and wet roads - any distraction could be deadly . Tilda and the others watched the race . They noticed immediately when Santiago fell to last place . " That Countach 5000 is tuned really well .

On a straight , it shouldn't lose to a Mercedes 300SL or Ferrari 250 GTO . " Tilda , is he trying to copy you ? Waiting in the back to pull off a corner overtake ? " Cars like this were men's ultimate dream . Mystro always looked untouchable as Myst ; he was cold and silent . Few knew who he really was . But he had an amazing car collection , consisting of rare models and limited editions . His garage stretched for miles

, with machines most people only saw in magazines . Why ? Because he could . When you had that money , indulgence was its own answer .

" No , " Tilda said flatly , sipping her orange juice . " He's just sloppy because his head's a mess . At this rate , he'll be lucky if he doesn't flip the car , never mind finishing near the top ." Her voice dripped with contempt . Dane and Mystro noticed her sour mood immediately . I see . The driver who got under her skin is the Countach 5000 guy . If Tilda hates him , then we both hate him . In another lounge , Harry and Amanda watched the live broadcast . Harry nearly jumped out of his chair . " What the hell ?! Santiago's dead last ! How could he mess up this badly ?!

" " This isn't good . " Amanda's face went pale . She knew cars and racing . She could tell immediately . Santiago was barely holding it together , clutching the wheel as if it were slipping . This wasn't him , not even close . He wasn't driving at a third of his usual level . On a fast , dark , dangerous mountain road , the tiniest mistake could be fatal . Amanda almost ran to find a race official to tell Santiago to quit before it got worse . But the worst still happened . Screech ! Santiago went into a curve .

His speed and angle were all wrong . Bang ! The Countach hit the edge . At that speed , the car lifted into the air . Then it slammed down hard . The crash shook the track . The Lamborghini crumpled into a twisted heap , with shattered pieces flying everywhere . A brutal accident had happened . The crowd gasped . Harry and Amanda stared at the live stream , hearts pounding . " S - San ... Harry's mouth hung open . He was so shocked that he couldn't even speak . It was as if he'd lost his voice . Because Santiago had been last , the three cars ahead sped on almost unaffected .

The crash barely changed the race . Everyone chosen for this race was well - trained , with plenty of experience in big events . They knew the Rocky Mountains ' Christmas track was dangerous . All had signed waivers , fully aware that death was a possibility . The medical team was already rushing out .

Chapter 315 Doesn't Even Know Santiago was pulled out of the wrecked car . " Mr. Santiago , are you okay ? " " He's still awake . His pupils look normal " His forehead is bleeding - might be a concussion . " / " Treat him right away ! " The organizers had the best medical team ready for accidents . They rushed Santiago to the medical tent . Amanda and Harry ran after him . But a doctor stopped them at the entrance . " Doctor , he's our friend . Is he badly hurt ? " " Luckily , he protected himself at the critical moment , and the car's safety features worked . " We're treating him now .

His concussion is serious , and he needs stitches on his forehead . " " Thank you , doctor ! " Hearing Santiago wasn't in life - threatening danger , Amanda and Harry finally relaxed . " Good ... I was so scared . That road , at that speed , in the dark ... I thought something terrible would happen . " " Don't worry , Harry . Santiago isn't stupid . That car isn't just fast - it's reinforced for safety too . " Still , that

multimillion - dollar Lamborghini was now scrap metal . But for the heirs of billion - dollar companies , it didn't matter .

The only thing that mattered was that Santiago was alive . Harry let out a quiet sigh . " I've seen him win so many trophies , but I've never seen him make such a huge mistake . What happened ? " " It's probably because of his sister . I should've expected it . This track is too dangerous . If he can't focus fully , he shouldn't race ." Amanda , usually quiet , spoke more than usual , regret on her face . All they could do now was wait for Santiago to wake up . Harry frowned , thinking . " By the way ... since Tilda's his sister , why isn't she here ? Something this serious happened .

" I ... don't know . " Amanda frowned slightly . " Maybe she doesn't know where he is . I'll go find her ! " " She must be worried sick . He's her brother after all . " " Wait . I'll just text her . " Amanda pulled out her phone and quickly texted Tilda . She told her about Santiago and where he was . She asked her to come immediately . The reply shocked them . " I'm not coming . " That was all she said . Amanda stared . She thought she typed it wrong . " Wait ... Tilda , are you really not coming ? " " Yeah .

And tell Santiago this - the Jensions have been hiding the truth from him . I've cut ties with them . From now on , he'd better not come looking for me , no matter what . " Boom . Amanda and Harry stared at the screen , speechless . No matter how many messages Amanda sent , Tilda never replied again . " Amanda ... am I reading this right ? Santiago's long - lost sister of 19 years actually cut ties with the Jensions ? " And Santiago doesn't even know ? " Harry swallowed hard . He felt as if he'd just learned a huge secret . Oh , God ... How do we tell Santiago this later ? " No wonder ...

when Tilda saw him earlier , she didn't act as if she was seeing her brother . " Amanda's eyes darkened with understanding . " Amanda , should we tell Santiago ? " She paused before saying , " We have to . This is too big to hide . But don't say more than needed . It's the Jensions ' family matter - we shouldn't get more involved . " " Then ... you tell him . I don't have the courage . " " Gosh , Harry , seriously ? " 2/3 " Sorry . I'm scared ! " Amanda pressed her hand to her forehead . How did Santiago end up with such an idiot friend ?

Seriously , worst luck ever ! Santiago woke up to the sharp smell of antiseptic / " Cough , cough ... W - where ... am I ... " " Santiago ! Thank God , you're awake ! " Amanda and Harry rushed to him . " R - right , I was racing ... and my car ... flipped ... Ahh ! " Ahh ! " p His foggy mind slowly remembered the crash . Memories hit him all at once . Pain shot through his body . " The doctor says you need to rest . " You're lucky . Waking up this fast means no serious problems . " " You idiot ! I told you to call me ' Mr. Jenson . ' Did you forget I'm your mentor ?

You think you can just call me Santiago ? " Santiago rolled his eyes . Harry mumbled , " You little ... Fine . Since you're hurt , I'll let it slide this time ! "

Chapter 316 Recognized Seeing that Santiago still had energy to tease Harry , it was clear he wasn't seriously hurt . All the worry Harry had felt while Santiago was unconscious had almost eaten him alive . Right then , Harry and Amanda exchanged a look . It seemed as if they wanted to say something . Santiago asked , " Something else happened , didn't it ? Just say it . You don't usually keep secrets . " If this is about my car flipping , don't bother . Honestly , I've never felt this humiliated in my career . " But the fact is - I crashed . I can't argue with that . I lost . And I'm alive .

That's already a blessing ." Santiago took the defeat calmly . Even the best drivers make mistakes . Anyone who raced at such high speeds and adrenaline levels was bound to slip up sometimes . Santiago had dared to take that risk , but he wasn't fearless . He was scared of dying . Now , lying in bed , alive , he let out a big breath of relief . When the car flipped , memories flashed through his mind like a movie reel . Most of them were about his family . He had really thought he was going to die . " Look at this message yourself . " Amanda had meant to tell him in person .

But the words stuck in her throat . So she handed him her phone , showing the chat with Tilda . Santiago took it , confused . When he saw the conversation , he froze . Harry carefully asked , " Santiago ... you really didn't know Tilda cut ties with the Jenson's ? " " That's impossible ... I didn't know . My parents never told me either . " No . I need to call home ! I have to find out what's going on ! " Harry tried to stop him . Santiago was still injured . Getting worked up could make things worse . But Amanda held Harry back .

" Amanda , what ... " " This is the Jenson's family business . We can't interfere . Now that Santiago knows , he won't rest until he gets answers . " " Ugh ! I told you we should've waited a few days before telling him , but no , you had to do it now ... " " I was afraid I wouldn't have the courage later . And if Santiago found out later , he'd hate us for keeping it from him . " Harry sighed in defeat . All he could do was stay by Santiago's side . Santiago grabbed his phone and called Russell . Ring ... ring ... ring . No answer . Then he remembered - it was Christmas .

The family must be at the estate , celebrating together . It was the Jenson's tradition . They hadn't always celebrated Christmas . It only started after Kyla came into their lives . Young Kyla had loved snowy Christmas nights , Santa Claus , reindeer , and stockings full of gifts . The family decorated and celebrated , just to make one of her childhood dreams come true . Over the years , it became a tradition

. Even if family members were scattered , whoever stayed home would host a party . And the family group chat would stay active with messages and blessings .

After a while , Santiago lowered his phone . Harry asked softly , " Santiago ... you're not calling ? " " It's Christmas . The family is celebrating . I won't bother them now . " Even with countless questions , he swallowed them for his family . " At that moment , the results of the third group were announced . The top three were set . First place was Tilda . She had set a new world record - five minutes and twenty seconds . Second place was Amanda . And third place was Lance Cross .

The winners ' names were called to accept their awards . Silence fell over the medical tent . Santiago felt it most deeply . He had been beaten by his own sister and nearly died in a crash . This was a stain on his career that he'd never be able to erase . He noticed Amanda hesitating to avoid hurting his feelings . He pressed his lips together . " Amanda , go accept your award . " " But you- " " Enough . Do I look fragile ? It's just a crash . I won't let it break me . I'll face my fears and move on . " Our rivalry can wait . As for Tilda's record ? Forget it .

I don't stand a chance against that . " Santiago shrugged . Amanda didn't argue . She just nodded silently . On the podium , Tilda , the world - record breaker and first - place winner , stood in the spotlight . Confetti flew , cameras flashed , while phones and camcorders aimed at her . It felt as if everyone was watching a new star rise in racing . Suddenly , someone recognized Tilda .

Chapter 317 The Real Reason " Isn't that Tilda ? The one who just won the National College Art Competition ? " " Oh , my God ! It really is her ! I tried to watch the livestream , but I missed everything ! " 3." Hearing you say that reminds me - she's the gorgeous girl from Cetherland ! And the anime artist , X ! " " X ! I'm your biggest fan ! Can I get your autograph ? " Tilda stood on the winner's podium , smiling gracefully and easily . The crowd below went wild . A wall of security and police held everyone back . Amanda , in second place , quietly watched Tilda .

Moonlight made Tilda shine , as if she had a glowing aura that made her untouchable . Her black hair whipped in the mountain wind , free and wild . Her red lips curved perfectly , chin slightly raised , eyes sparkling like stars . She looked elegant , deep , and untouchable . Just standing there , Tilda had an aura that set her apart from everyone else . Anyone could feel that she was different . She wasn't on the same level as ordinary people . Tilda was born to stand above others , naturally confident and queen - like . Even Amanda , from the prestigious Lowells , felt awe and admiration .

Tilda's skin was flawless and smooth as porcelain . Oddly , Amanda felt a strange urge to touch it . But this time , Tilda didn't even look at Amanda . She didn't acknowledge her at all . Maybe it had something to do with Santiago . Amanda's heart sank a little . Then Tilda seemed to notice something . Suddenly ,

she smiled and waved somewhere . Amanda tried to see where , but there were too many people . She couldn't tell who Tilda was looking at .

Unseen , Dane and the others - masters at staying hidden - were recording Tilda's championship on their phones . The awards ceremony began . A middle - aged Motrar man in a suit handed trophies and gold medals to the winners , offering polite congratulations . Finally , Tilda left with the man , chatting and laughing . From start to finish , Amanda had no chance to speak to her . Her expression held a hint of sadness . Meanwhile , Santiago and the others watched the live feed from the medical tent . Harry cleared his throat . " Uh ... Santiago , maybe you should just rest .

The ceremony's over . There's nothing left to see . " Harry worried Santiago would be upset . If Santiago hadn't crashed , Harry would have definitely teased him for being beaten by his own sister . After all , opportunities like this were rare . Santiago said suddenly , " Tilda left with the presenter . She's probably going to claim the real grand prize for the champion . " Harry blinked , " The real grand prize ? Besides the trophy , medal , and million - dollar cash prize , what else is there ? " " You'll see . " Santiago didn't explain . Very few people knew .

If the Jenson Group hadn't worked with the race organizers , Santiago wouldn't even know this . Now ... Santiago was curious . If Tilda didn't know about the special reward , then who would be the next person she would choose ? Meanwhile , Mystro pursed his lips . " Why did Tilda leave with that guy ? " Dane also looked worried . Mostly because Tilda was laughing and chatting casually with the presenter . Dane felt a pang of jealousy . He wanted Tilda's attention only on them ! Manfred and River kept scanning the area nervously .

They worried someone might recognize Dane's true identity and put him at risk . They didn't notice the faint jealousy in the air . Soon , Tilda returned . " Sorry to keep you waiting , Dane , Mystro . " Here - surprise ! The trophy is for Dane , and the gold medal is for Mystro . One for each of you ! " Tilda handed the diamond - studded blue trophy and the gold medal to her two seniors without hesitation . " Is this the surprise you mentioned ? " one of them asked . " Part of it ! I thought a lot .

The two of you already have everything . I couldn't find a suitable Christmas gift for you guys . " A few days ago , I saw this competition . When I learned about the champion's rewards , I immediately thought of what to give you ." By the time Tilda saw the competition , registration had closed . Using Queen's hacking skills , she secured a spot and changed the registration . Tilda knew about the championship prize ... and another reward . That reward was the real reason she decided to compete in this race .

Chapter 318 One More Surprise " Silly girl ... " Mystro's face broke into a gentle , doting smile . * The gold medal in his hand felt heavy , warm , and comforting . " Tilda , I'll treasure this gold medal for my whole life , " he said seriously , slipping it carefully into his pocket . Dane reached out and gently stroked Tilda's head . Then , he pressed his lips lightly on the blue , diamond - studded trophy she had given him . " Professor Kerrigan ! " River and Manfred froze , hearts racing . What if the trophy is poisoned ? " Relax , " Tilda said calmly .

" I checked everything myself . There's no problem at all . " Well then , where's my Christmas gift ? " Tilda held out her small hand , smiling sweetly . Mystro said , " It's ready too . You'll get it back at the hotel . " " Mine too , " Dane wrote . Tilda rubbed her hands together . " I'm looking forward to it ! " She wasn't lying . This Christmas wasn't like the old , careless gifts from the Jensions or the ones picked by Kyla . This time , it was her reunited seniors - her most precious people - picking gifts with all their love for her .

Just thinking about receiving such a meaningful gift made Tilda excited . Amanda stepped closer quietly and started speaking . " Tilda ... " Tilda turned , her tone cool and calm . " Yes ? Do you need something ? " She didn't want to take out her anger at the Jensions on innocent people , but she really didn't want anything to do with them . She understood why Amanda had approached her anyway . Facing Tilda's coldness , Amanda suddenly felt weak , as if her confidence had faded . " A - aren't you going to see Santiago ?

" I made it very clear . I've cut ties with the Jensions . From now on , whatever happens to them has nothing to do with me . " Doesn't Santiago know yet ? " " He knows ... But today is Christmas , so he didn't ask the family . He didn't want to ruin the happy mood , " Amanda replied . " Hah ! Such a dutiful son , so thoughtful ! " Tilda's voice had a hint of sarcasm . " Technically , I shouldn't interfere in other people's family matters , but Tilda ... have you really reached a point of no return with the Jensions ?

" Santiago nearly died this time , and he doesn't know you cut ties with them . He ... still cares about you . After all , you're his missing sister of 19 years . " When we hang out , he often talks about you . He wants to know more when he goes back to Cetherland . " Even saying these words , Amanda felt they weren't truly hers . The usually cold Amanda had hated meddling in other people's family matters . Yet here she was , doing exactly that . Maybe she wanted to talk to Tilda more , to find a connection . She also did this for her good friend , Santiago , who didn't know anything .

These motives mixed together , leaving Amanda's heart in a whirlwind . " Well , it's done . Don't think you can save Santiago . That's not your nature . " Tilda looked down . She realized she had overthought it

. Tilda assumed Amanda was like the person she had been in her past life . But that Tilda would never meddle in these matters . Don't advise others unless you've experienced that pain yourself . Tilda had always known that . Especially with someone else's family ! An outsider , forming her own idea after hearing only a few words from a " good friend " ?

Has Amanda never considered that this " good friend " might not be completely honest ? It's been such a long time . If Santiago really wanted to know about me , then why wouldn't he know about such a huge thing in Slosa ? After all this time , he didn't even know how to contact me . He never even spoke to me ! I've long since stopped thinking about the past . The Jensons aren't worth it anymore . Saying he wants to know about me ? How ridiculous ! The Jensons are a bunch of clowns . Lunatics ! Tilda's fondness for Amanda disappeared .

Amanda froze , feeling Tilda's cold disdain . She didn't know what to do and stammered , " I - I'm sorry ... I spoke out of turn . Goodbye . " Then she left . Dane and the others quietly watched . After Amanda left , Mystro asked , " Tilda , now that the race is over , are we going back ? Or do you want to stay a bit longer ? " " Wait a bit . I have one more surprise for you . It's almost ready . "

Chapter 319 Missed Call Tilda didn't let thoughts about Amanda or Santiago ruin her mood . Tonight was her Christmas Eve with her beloved seniors ! " Joy " and " happiness " were the themes tonight ! Just then , someone pointed at the sky , surprised . " Look ! " Everyone looked up . Countless drones rose into the dark night . The moonlight shone through like glass . Then , a set of special fireworks exploded in the sky . Drone fireworks ! And they were custom - made ! Against the dark sky , they slowly formed two names . DK and Myst ! They hung in the night for a long time .

The colorful fireworks left ripples across the sky . The two names shone like stars , forming stars in midsummer . They wanted the sky to shout and history to remember their names , and everyone who saw those names would have them burned into their memory . " Could Myst be that super - genius artist ? " " What about DK ? Myst's brother ? " " If my name were in the sky like that , so bright , so beautiful ... I'd feel like the brightest star in the world ! " " Who launched these fireworks ? I just tried counting ... There must be at least 10,000 drones !

" " Isn't the company sponsoring this year's Rocky Mountains race a big fireworks firm ? Their shows are always amazing - it must be their latest design ! " " Wow ... So this is basically an ad , right ? " People whispered and guessed . But only Dane and the others really understood . The spectacular fireworks were Tilda's Christmas gift for them . They were moved beyond words . Dane and Mystro stared at the bright , beautiful fireworks as if they'd never fade .

They etched the scene into their hearts , minds , and souls . They would never forget this moment . The excitement , surprise , thrill , and even a sudden urge to cry . It was a completely different experience . Because the giver was different . Tilda was truly unique in the world ! Even Manfred and River , standing aside , felt touched by Tilda's careful planning . If they had someone like Tilda - so thoughtful , clever , capable , and making such surprises - they'd probably feel like the luckiest people in the world . Once spoiled like this , it's impossible not to feel amazed !

" I'm giving you a magnificent fireworks show . From now on , through thick and thin , I'll be by your side , and we'll get through everything together , " Tilda said , her eyes twinkling . Her words were sincere . From now on , in joy , anger , sorrow , or happiness , Tilda wanted to be with her seniors , her most important " family . " Seeing Dane and Mystro so moved , Tilda knew she had chosen the perfect gift . " I suddenly feel ... It wouldn't be so bad to fall for my junior , right ? " so Mystro's sudden comment made Manfred and the others laugh so hard that they nearly choked .

Tilda was speechless . " Mystro , what are you talking about ? " " I can't help it . You're so thoughtful . It's so touching ! Boohoo ... " " Same here , " Dane wrote . This time , Mystro and Dane were united . If only they could openly go after Tilda . " Such an amazing girl - even the coldest , toughest men would be moved . For the first time , being a senior felt like such a pain ! Tilda didn't know what to do with these two . What do you do when family suddenly wants to be more than family ? Meanwhile , Santiago saw the fireworks too .

" Myst , DK ... " Who could it be ? It didn't match any initials of the Jensions .. Even Santiago couldn't figure out the meaning behind the fireworks Tilda had arranged . Not family ... Then who else ? Could anyone be more important than her own family ? What happened between Tilda and the Jensions to make her cut all ties ? After all , the Jensions spent so much time and effort to bring her back . As Santiago's thoughts spun in worry , his phone rang . It wasn't Russell but Wade . Santiago pressed the answer button . " Hey , Wade . What's up ?

" ** " The family Christmas party just ended . Dad hasn't been this happy in ages . He drank a bit too much , so Howard helped him to his room . " I saw your missed call on his phone . I thought you might be trying to reach Dad , so I called you . " Weren't you at the Rocky Mountains ' Christmas race today ? Did you get a good result and wanted to tell Dad ? "

Chapter 320 What's Going On ? " Sorry , Wade , I didn't . " Santiago told Wade everything that happened tonight . " What ?! You crashed ?! And the champion was Tilda ?! " The shocking news hit Wade pretty hard . He froze , trying to process it . At that moment , Kayden walked over . " Wade , how's it going ? " Of course , Kayden had seen Santiago's missed call on Russell's phone as well . Wade spoke quietly , " Where are Dad and Kyla ? " " Howard's taking care of Dad . He's already asleep . " Kyla's with Justin , so no worries . Dad and Kyla are happy , but Santiago ...

what's wrong with him ? " Wade gave Kayden a look , signaling him to come into the living room . Wade closed the living room door carefully behind them . Then he put the phone on speaker and told Kayden everything Santiago had said . " Tilda ran into Santiago in Motrar ? What a coincidence ." The Jensons knew Tilda had represented her country in the International College Art Competition . They knew she had revealed her real identity and had won Myst's admiration . Everyone had watched the livestream - it wasn't a secret .

But since Tilda was abroad with a secret film crew and preparing for the race , Santiago and the second brother , Darel Jenson , had no idea . " Yes , Kayden , Wade , every word is true . No exaggeration , " Santiago swore . " I want to know ... Tilda said she cut ties with the Jensons . What's going on ? " " Mom and Dad had planned to wait until you returned to tell you , but now that you've met Tilda , there's no reason to hide it . " Wade explained everything to Santiago , including Tilda's return to the Jensons and all the complicated . events . Santiago went completely silent .

He never expected that , while he was abroad , so much had happened in the Jensons . And he hadn't known a thing . " You shouldn't have kept something this big from me ! " As his emotions surged . Santiago's head started hurting again . Harry quickly said , " Santiago , don't get too worked up . You're still recovering from your injury ! " " How can I not be worked up ... cough cough ! My head hurts so badly ! " Santiago took deep breaths , trying to calm the splitting pain in his head . Kayden said .

" Justin and I only found out after coming back from abroad . You have to understand Mom and Dad - they just didn't want us worrying . " " But such a huge mess would eventually come out . If we didn't completely trust the family , we might have found out already ." Santiago pinched his nose bridge , trying hard to regain composure . " Don't worry too much about me . Something this big is hard to accept all at once . I understand . " " Santiago ... you shouldn't blame Tilda for what happened . The Jensons wronged her first . We went too far , " Wade spoke .

" You've been abroad , so you don't know everything . Since Tilda didn't say too much to you when you met her , it shows she doesn't hate you . " Don't take your anger out on Tilda . " Wade hurried to explain , worried Santiago might blame Tilda for everything bad that happened to the Jensons . " She doesn't hate me ? Wade , you're wrong ... she hates all of us jensons . When I crashed , anyone who didn't know would've thought I was going to die . " Amanda asked Tilda to see me , and she said bluntly that it didn't matter to her whether I lived or died .

" You think Tilda still sees us as family ? She doesn't care about any of us . She's that cold and ruthless ! " No matter what , Tilda has gone too far ! Why hurt Dad , why hurt the Jensons ?! Without this family ,

Tilda wouldn't even exist ! " Santiago ground his teeth , blazing with anger . If Tilda were in front of him now , he would grab her and demand loudly why she did all this . Why hurt her own parents ? It was inhuman ! " Santiago , what ... " Harry could tell Santiago was losing it . The veins in his neck stood out . His anger seemed to radiate from him .

He was about to speak when Kayden and Wade shouted at the same time , their voices full of anger . " Enough !! " Santiago , how can you say such things about Tilda ! She's our own sister ! " " Santiago , I've always respected you , but how have you changed so much after going abroad ? You wouldn't have said such irrational things before ! "