

## Shadows 67

Chapter 67 Savior A crowd had gathered , but nobody dared to step forward . They just pulled out their phones , calling for an ambulance . Seeing others handling it , Tilda stopped paying attention . Ever since she'd been reborn , she didn't care about / sticking her nose into other people's problems . If she used her kindness , it was reserved for her closest friends . " We need another route . Stall for ten minutes , Andy . " " Wait , Tilda . Something is off with that car . " Hearing Andy's words , Tilda looked closer . Gas was leaking from the car .

Right then , a puppy wriggled out of the car . It didn't hurt , just barking at the people inside . When no one reacted , it grabbed its toy , eyes red , and stared at the scared crowd . Then , it locked eyes with Tilda , trotted over , and dropped the toy in front of her . After that , it flopped down , acting like it was silently begging . This is my most precious thing . Please save my owners . " Tsk . " Tilda unbuckled her seatbelt . " Andy , you drive yourself . Back up . " " Tilda , are you trying to- " Before Andy could finish , Tilda was already sprinting toward the car .

Inside , she found two people - an adult and a child . The driver was a middle - aged man . He could barely open his bloodied eyes . " Please ... save my daughter ... " If you want her alive , you're coming too . I'm not raising your kid for you ! " Tilda kicked out the back window . Meanwhile , Blair was heading down from the highway . She'd gone to find Andy herself , so she didn't bring a driver . She used the fastest route to return to the Jenson Villa . In truth , Blair had left the airport before Tilda , but Tilda drove faster .

Finished Blair kept recalling what Tilda had told Andy . She couldn't figure out what she'd done wrong . She was convinced her logic made sense , and Tilda was the one who was being petty . The moment Tilda returned to the Jensons , she wanted to take Kyla's place . That would only make things worse and earn more of the Jensons ' dislike . Blair had just gotten off the highway and wasn't driving long when she spotted the accident ahead . The only person helping was Tilda . Blair blinked , thinking she'd seen the wrong person .

Meanwhile , Tilda had already pulled the little girl out of the wrecked car . The kid was unconscious but luckily not seriously hurt . Andy parked and rushed over to help Tilda get the girl's father out . " Stop watching ! Run ! The car is about to blow ! " Tilda yelled , running toward the safety zone . For a moment , everyone froze . When they smelled the gas , they instantly scattered . Boom ! The car exploded seconds later . Luckily , everyone had been rescued in time . Ambulances , fire trucks , and police arrived in time to secure the scene . Thanks to Tilda and Andy , nobody died .

The middle - aged man didn't care about his own injuries . He clutched his unconscious daughter , sobbing . " Babe , don't scare me ... Please wake up ! Please ! " Within his desperate cries , the little girl

gradually regained consciousness and opened her eyes . I'm healthy ... It doesn't hurt .... " Dad ... Daddy ... Don't cry ... I'm fine ... I'm healthy " Daddy , you're hurt ... " She reached out and touched his cheek . Despite the blood on her forehead , she smiled brightly . The man was overwhelmed , hugging her tightly . " Thank God you're fine ... Thank God ...

· · The puppy ran circles around them , wagging its tail and barking happily .

Seeing the scene , Tilda lowered her eyes and quietly started walking away . The little girl noticed her leaving and called out softly , " Thank you ... " 1 Tilda didn't answer . She just gave a thumbs - up over her shoulder as she walked off . F F F F F " Thank you ! You're our savior ! " The man dropped to his knees while holding his daughter , bowing toward her retreating figure . Tilda returned to her Porsche Cayenne , grabbing the puppy's toy along the way .

She smirked and tossed it casually onto the car . " Tilda ! " A familiar voice rang out . Her eyes went cold as she turned and saw the last person she wanted to see . It was Blair . Her head started throbbing . " Blair , are you a ghost ? Why do you keep following me ? " " You- " Finished Blair hadn't expected Tilda to be so rude . But after witnessing what Tilda had just done , she forced herself to swallow her anger .