

Shadows 141

Chapter 141 A Cruel Joke Right then , the barista noticed something was wrong with Dominic . " Mr. Jenson , are you okay ? " Dominic jerked awake like he'd been hit by a nightmare . A chill ran down his spine . He couldn't even hold his phone steady . It slipped from his hand and smashed onto the floor . Crack ! Everyone froze , staring at him . What the hell was happening ? " Mr. Jenson ?! " the barista called , worry in his voice . " I ... I'm okay ... " he muttered , crouching to grab his phone . But on the screen , the dark web message interface glowed . The sender was Queen .

Dominic's chest tightened . He couldn't stop glancing at Tilda . Her eyes were locked on his phone . Her expression shifted from surprise to cold , layer after layer , until her stare cut like ice . In that instant , Dominic felt a needle stab through his heart . It twisted inside him , making it impossible to breathe . His mind went blank . He shoved past the barista and bolted out of the café . " Mr. Jenson ?! " someone shouted . He didn't care . He ran into the crowd , weaving through people . Everyone's eyes followed Dominic with confusion .

4. A guy that handsome , carrying that kind of presence - why did he look like he was running for his life , as if someone was chasing him down ? Dominic didn't slow . He darted off the sidewalk . " Hey ! The light's red ! " someone yelled . Dominic snapped out of it just in time . A car screeched toward him . It hit him , sending him stumbling . " Damn ! Are you trying to get yourself killed ?! " the driver shouted . Luckily , the brakes worked . Dominic got away with scrapes .

The driver jumped out , cursing , but Dominic ignored him and limped into a deserted alley . Finally , he let himself breathe . Finished His whole body felt drained , like every bit of strength had been sucked out . He collapsed onto the ground , eyes blank and lifeless . His obsessive - compulsive disorder was now completely gone . He didn't care how grimy the pavement was . Dominic felt like his soul had been ripped apart , like a pair of giant hands were crushing it hard . His body shook uncontrollably . He forced himself to take long , ragged breaths just to keep from bursting apart .

He couldn't accept it . This couldn't be real . God , let this be a dream ! A nightmare ! But his pounding heart , ragged breaths , and the lump in his throat told him otherwise . This wasn't a nightmare . It was real . The kind of reality he would have given anything to escape - but there was no way out . Then , Dominic's phone chimed again with that dark web notification . He sucked in a shaky breath , bracing himself . He already knew who it was . But he couldn't bring himself to open Queen's message . Now that he knew Queen was Tilda , his entire life felt like a sick joke .

He had been nothing but a fool . Chasing after his own beliefs , thinking he was clever But he had never seen the light he had been destroying all along . He had stomped on it , ignored it , tried to bury it in darkness . He had treated the " sun " with cruelty . Now , he had no idea how to face Queen . Or even himself . Queen would never forgive him . No way . Finally , he gave in to curiosity . He opened the dark web message . Queen wrote , " Dominic . " Just a period . Not a question mark .

Tilda saw the message on Dominic's phone . And suddenly , it all made sense . That was why she had never realized DJ's true identity . And why Dominic had never figured out who Queen really was . They'd been right in front of each other the whole time . They weren't just mentor and apprentice on the dark web . Dominic and Tilda were actually siblings . He was her older brother . But they hated each other so much that neither would admit it . Still , deep down , both of them had known it from the start . They were mentor and apprentice . Dominic had no idea what to say .

He let his phone fall onto his lap , feeling drained . Right now , all he wanted was some peace . Maybe just crash and get some sleep . Who knows - maybe when he woke up , things would somehow make sense again . Maybe this awful pain , like some messed - up joke life was playing on him , would just fade away . Dominic shut his eyes . When he finally opened them again after some rest , rain had started falling . Drops tapped steadily against the ground . The gray sky mirrored his mood perfectly .

Chapter 142 Wasn't a Dream Dominic opened his mouth , tasting a bitter flavor spreading through every corner of it . He rubbed his temples , which throbbed so hard it felt like his head might explode . Picking up his phone , Dominic stared at the chat history with Queen . Just as I thought ... That wasn't a dream . It wasn't a dream ... It's real ... Dominic grabbed his hair , twisting it into a messy knot . He wanted to rip it all out in anger and grief , hoping the pain would numb everything else .

Finally , Dominic slowly gathered up the shattered pieces of his heart , forcing himself to accept the cruel joke fate had played . He mustered every ounce of courage and replied to Queen . But- A bright red " X " appeared in the chat window . Tilda had blocked Dominic . He was speechless . It felt unexpected , yet somehow , it made perfect sense . Queen's decision yanked Dominic back to reality , smashing the last bits of hope and dreams he'd been clinging to . He'd thought it was all some misunderstanding . He'd believed Queen wasn't Tilda . It was all just one huge mistake .

Right then- Dominic noticed that Queen - his most important contact - had changed her profile . The new bio read , " From this moment on , on the dark web , Queen and DJ are no longer mentor and apprentice ! From now on , all ties are cut , and there's nothing left between us ! " Tilda posted it in both Yvorian and English . In an instant , the whole dark web erupted . It stirred up a storm . Everyone knew DJ was Queen's apprentice . Finished Queen had spent years on the dark web and only ever accepted this one precious student .

She generously shared her hacking skills and watched over DJ , protecting him in every possible way . Countless Queen fans envied , admired , and even hated DJ for it . Before leaving the dark web , Queen once said , " Taking DJ as my apprentice was one of the best decisions I ever made here . " She praised DJ's talent and character , calling him a student she was proud of . Even after Queen left the dark web , even if they lived worlds apart and could never meet again , that bond was supposed to remain unchanged .

But now , Dominic watched helplessly as Tilda deleted every post she'd ever made about DJ , one by one . It felt like an invisible knife stabbing straight into Dominic's heart . He remembered every moment from before . How Queen had recognized and praised him in front of everyone on the dark web . To be noticed , valued , and cherished by his idol - his guiding star , Queen . Dominic had once felt so happy , excited , and proud that words couldn't describe it . Now , it was as if he'd been tied to a post of shame .

Burned by fire , frozen by snow , cursed by hateful words , and lashed by a scorching whip ... The more beautiful and proud those memories were , the more cruel and painful things felt now . Dominic saw Queen's most devoted fans flooding the comments , begging her to take on a new apprentice and forget about DJ , the traitor . Some even guessed wildly that Queen and DJ had fallen out - otherwise , why would Queen suddenly cut ties with DJ after returning to the dark web ? They even messaged Dominic privately , taunting and gloating .

Dominic wished he could tear those smug , spiteful people to pieces ! Just then , Jody called Dominic . Perfect timing , Dominic had wanted to reach out to Jody anyway . He answered . " Dominic , where are you ? I just finished up here , and the folks at the café said you've been acting strange . Is something wrong ? " Jody had been Dominic's best friend since they were little . Hearing that , Jody immediately got worried . " Jody , I ... Something happened . But don't worry , I'll handle it . " I'm heading back to Cornerstone Café now .

There's something really important I need to look into . " " Then hurry up ! I'm at the café right now ! " Dominic ... we're buddies . If you ever run into something you can't handle promise me you'll tell me . I'll do everything I can to help , OK ? " With his best friend looking out for him , Dominic's aching heart eased just a little . Even if it was only a tiny bit Alright . " After hanging up , Dominic's lips curled into a bitter smile . Jody , there's nothing you can do to help with this . Dominic didn't even know how to face the mess he was in .

He watched as the faith and light he'd chased - his sun - fell from the sky . Now , Dominic's world was nothing but darkness , a wasteland covered in snow and ice . Even though ... That was the treasure

Dominic had poured everything into , the thing he'd wanted most to get back . A moment later , Dominic finally returned to Cornerstone Café . There , on the door , he saw that Jody had even put up a " Closed " sign ..

Chapter 143 Tilda in the Rain When Jody saw how wrecked Dominic looked , he was startled . " Dominic ... what happened to you ?! " Was this really the same Dominic he knew - the guy who was a total neat freak , always sharp and handsome , never a hair out of place ? Dominic's expensive custom suit , worth hundreds of thousands , was soaked through from the rain , completely ruined . His hair was a tangled mess , with several strands stuck to his forehead , smeared with dirty water and leaves .

His once striking face looked like he'd been punched hard , pale as a ghost , lips drained of color . His eyes were bloodshot , missing the usual calm , clever spark that always saw through everything . " I'm fine . " Dominic shook his head , glancing instinctively at the spot where Tilda had sat today . Just as he expected , Tilda was long gone , The seat was spotless , not a trace left behind . " Mr. Jenson , were you looking for the lady who had a latte there today ? I checked for you - after you left , she only stayed about six or seven minutes before heading out .

" Dominic recognized the staff member who'd checked on him earlier in the afternoon . His eyes flickered with guilt . " Sorry , I was really out of it then and accidentally shoved you . Are you okay ? " " I'm fine , Mr. Jenson . But you . The employee hesitated . They'd never seen Dominic so out of control , so defeated . What on earth had happened ? But as just a worker , it wasn't their place to ask . " Dominic , come inside and clean up . You look ... pretty rough . " Take a shower , change your clothes , and have some coffee . You walked here in the rain , didn't you ?

" Jody patted Dominic's shoulder , clearing his throat . Honestly , Jody was sugarcoating it . Dominic was clearly dealing with something serious . Jody had never seen him so shaken up . " Before that ... Jody , there's something I need to ask you After hearing Dominic out , Jody fell silent and nodded . Outside , the rain started up again , with bursts of wild wind and flashes of lightning splitting the sky . Jody led Dominic to the security room . The cameras showed every corner of the café in crisp detail .

Dominic focused on the footage from two o'clock that afternoon . Tilda walked into Cornerstone Café , ordered a coffee , and sat in the window - side corner . Her expression was calm and collected . " Dominic , isn't that your sister Tilda ? The one you found after she'd been missing for 19 years ? " Finished Jody and Dominic were like brothers , and after everything that had happened , Jody definitely remembered what Tilda looked like . " You're this shaken up because Tilda came to Cornerstone Cafe ? " Even as he said it , Jody could barely believe it .

Sure , Tilda had cut ties with the Jensons and then betrayed them , but with Dominic's skills , he could handle whatever fallout was left . Even if he and Tilda were now enemies , Dominic shouldn't be this torn up . " Yeah ... " Jody , I don't even know how to explain it . " All I can say is , damn fate really knows how to mess with people . " Today is the worst day of my life - nothing that's ever happened before , or will happen after ... " Could ever be as bad as today . " Dominic felt like his mouth was full of bitter melon , so bitter it made him want to cry .

How could he even begin to explain ? How could he tell anyone what was really going on ? Even Dominic himself felt completely lost . Seeing Dominic like this , Jody sighed softly . " Looks like what you need isn't coffee , but a drink . Let's hit Nightingale Bar later - maybe it'll help you feel a little better . " But first , go take a shower and change - or you'll catch a cold ." A drink Dominic hadn't had one in ages . But tonight , the only thing that could heal his shattered heart was alcohol . Nightingale Bar .

It was already ten o'clock at night . Outside , a light rain was still falling , not too heavy . Jody and Dominic arrived in the evening , booking a private room . As they passed the second floor , Dominic spotted someone sitting out on the terrace . His eyes widened in shock . It was- Tilda ! Because of the rain , almost no one was sitting outside . Everyone had moved to the private rooms or the main bar inside . That made Tilda stand out even more , impossible to miss . The staff couldn't do anything about it .

ER The customer is always king , and this particular " king " was someone the owner , Maurice , had specifically told them to treat with extra care . Whatever she wanted , they had to provide . So they set up a big umbrella for her . The light rain wasn't enough to soak her , but the wind by the river was strong , especially at night , with fall settling in . It whipped around Tilda , mixing with the chilly , stinging raindrops .

Chapter 144 Many Things to Say Tilda's clothes were soaked through . Finished Her pale , beautiful face was covered in raindrops , but nothing could hide those deep , mysterious eyes - like old wells , impossible to read . Her long , dark hair hung wet and straight over her shoulders . Sitting by the river in the light rain , the night wind swirling around her , Tilda seemed to blend into the city's dazzling lights . There was a shattered kind of beauty about her , something haunting and fragile , like a butterfly breaking free . She caught everyone's attention in an instant .

No one could look away . No one knew where to put their feelings . You could almost hear your own heartbeat , but you couldn't reach her . Tilda gave off an invisible loneliness , a quiet storm that kept everyone at arm's length , so intense it felt like it might swallow you whole . She swirled her Bloody Mary , eyes narrowed , then tipped her head back and drank it all in one go , not caring about the alcohol or whether she'd get drunk . It was like drinking was the only way to dull this miserable feeling . Tilda had thought today would be a happy day . But instead ... it was a disaster .

DJ - the apprentice Tilda had taken under her wing on the dark web - turned out to be her own big brother , Dominic ! It was like the universe was playing a cruel joke . She should have realized it sooner ... DJ was just the initials for Dominic Jenson . But who would've guessed someone could be so dumb as to use their real initials as a username on the dark web ? If anyone traced it back , he'd be toast a million times over ! This time , Tilda's own cleverness had backfired . She'd thought just like everyone else .

No one in their right mind would ever use their real initials as a nickname online , especially not somewhere dangerous . But Dominic did the exact opposite . It was like hiding in plain sight - the riskiest spot is sometimes the safest . So ... Out of respect for her apprentice , Tilda never investigated . And now , that was one of her biggest regrets . If she'd known DJ was Dominic , she never would have met him , never would have gotten involved , and definitely wouldn't have taken him as an apprentice !

But now , Tilda couldn't talk to Una about it . Andy wasn't in Slosa either . Even though Andy saw the dark web announcement and messaged Tilda on WhatsApp , her mind was such a mess she didn't even know how to reply She just pushed it aside , came to Nightingale Bar , and tried to numb herself with alcohol , hoping to forget this awful feeling . Watching Tilda drink one glass after another , as if she wanted to drown herself in booze , Dominic's fists clenched tight . Seeing her like this , all Dominic felt was sorrow and guilt- no more coldness , no more pride , no more mocking .

That's right . The one who drove Tilda to this point was Dominic himself . T " Dominic , your sister ... If she keeps drinking like that , she's going to get wasted . " If you're worried , maybe you should go talk to her ." Jody was right . 1147 A while back , Jody would never have believed it . 44 Dominic used to hate his missing sister Tilda , even wishing she'd just disappear . After Tilda cut ties with the Jensons and caused all that trouble , Jody had heard Dominic say more than once that he wished Tilda would just die .

Jody always thought Dominic was way too harsh , but it wasn't his place to judge - it was family business . Better to just go with the flow . Dominic was like that - he didn't give approval lightly . Nothing won his trust overnight . No way he'd accept someone back into his life so easily , especially with the Jensons ' weird family situation- a spoiled adopted daughter , Kyla , and Tilda always stepping on landmines . 2/3 But now Jody could sense something huge had happened between Dominic and Tilda , something that left Dominic totally shaken .

" I ... " Dominic opened his mouth , wanting to say something . But after the first word , he couldn't get anything else out . He wanted to go to her - there were so many things he wanted to say , to pull Tilda aside and sort it out . But ... Tilda is Queen . She'd deleted Dominic from her contacts on the dark web ,

publicly announced their mentor - apprentice bond was over , erased all their history . Now she probably hated Dominic more than anything . What right did he have to go talk to her ? She'd probably just end up hating him even more .

While Dominic hesitated , Tilda's eyes turned toward Dominic and Jody . Her gaze went ice cold in an instant .

Chapter 145 Mouse Facing a Cat Damn it , even here at the bar , I still have to run into the one face I never want to see again in my life . Right now , Tilda didn't want to see anyone from the Jensons - especially Dominic . Just knowing they were breathing the same air made her stomach churn . She felt like she was about to throw up . Without hesitation , Tilda got up , ready to leave Nightingale Bar . Tonight , she wanted nothing to do with them at least not today . Dominic and Jody were standing right at the top of the stairs on the second floor .

If Tilda wanted to get out , she had to walk past them . Step by step , Tilda moved toward Dominic and Jody . She carried the faint scent of alcohol , and it was clear she'd had more than a few drinks . But she wasn't totally wasted - her steps were steady . At that moment , Dominic felt frozen in place , holding his breath without even realizing it . He watched his little sister - the same girl who'd once been his guiding light on the dark web , his Queen- walk right up to him . Dominic had no idea what kind of face to make .

It was like all the strength had drained out of him , his mind wiped blank . He just stood there ... Watching Tilda come closer . Finally , Tilda parted her lips . Her voice was icy cold , like a giant invisible hand yanking Dominic's soul back to reality . " Get out of the way ! Move , you disgusting dog ! " Her tone was thick with disgust - like she wished he would disappear from the world , or maybe just drop dead . The moment Tilda spoke , Dominic felt his heart - stitched together after so many wounds - get ripped open all over again .

The pain was so sharp it felt like his brain would split . Because ... Tilda wasn't some enemy Dominic wanted gone . She was his faith , his light , his mentor - his own sister! To be hated by someone so important , it felt like there would never be any connection between them again . All that was left was deep , unforgettable hatred . Realizing that , Dominic turned pale as a ghost , barely able to stand .

The person who once lit up Dominic's dark world and brought him happiness had now turned away for good , leaving his world frozen and cold all over again . Jody frowned slightly , not noticing Dominic's strange reaction . He spoke in a chilly voice . " Ms. Tilda , there's plenty of room here . You can walk right past us - we're not blocking you . " Why do you have to be so harsh the second you open your mouth ?

We haven't done anything to you ! " No matter what drama there was between Tilda and Dominic , Jody was annoyed at Tilda's foul language and intense attitude .

Why should he put up with it ? He wasn't without pride . Even though he felt a little sorry for Tilda ; he was still on Dominic's side . Dominic was his lifelong friend , and he couldn't stand to see Tilda treat him like this . " Haven't done anything to me , huh Tilda shot Dominic a mocking look . Dominic felt her gaze like a needle stabbing deep , painful and impossible to ignore . He instinctively stepped aside . Jody glanced at Dominic in surprise .. What was going on ? Dominic looked at Tilda like a mouse facing a cat - no fight left in him at all .

Was this really the same Dominic Jody knew ? So afraid of Tilda now ? Tilda didn't say another word . Her face blank , she walked down the stairs . Only after Tilda was gone did Dominic feel like he could breathe again . He gulped down fresh air , desperate for it . " Dominic , what's going on with you ? What happened between you and your sister ? " Why ... why are you acting like this ?

" Finished This trembling , cowardly , terrified Dominic wasn't the proud , cold leader Jody remembered - the one who kept everything controlled and carried himself like royalty . " I ... Jody , stay here . I have to go ! " With that , Dominic gritted his teeth and hurried after Tilda . Jody was right . Why had Dominic changed so much ? Dominic knew the answer better than anyone . He had to find Tilda and get answers . Otherwise , this sadness , pain , despair , and guilt would drown him forever . He'd never be able to go back to who he was .

The rest of his life would be swallowed by waves of misery . " Hey ! Dominic ! " Jody knew something was seriously wrong . Seeing Dominic chase after Tilda , Jody ran after him too , worried about his friend . Tilda didn't go to the bar's basement parking lot for her car . Instead , she walked straight into the drizzle , down the tree - lined path by the river . No umbrella . Her head tilted back , watching the moon peek through the clouds .

Chapter 146 Foolish Hope She let the light rain fall on her face , each drop cold , but it helped clear her head , chasing away the buzz from the alcohol . She didn't even glance at the neon lights glowing around her . Suddenly , the sound of hurried footsteps echoed behind her . " Tilda , wait up ! " It was Dominic's voice . Tilda's whole body tensed . She stopped in her tracks , a wave of deep , gut - level disgust surging through her .

Slowly , she turned around , seeing Dominic standing there in the rain , his face pale , struggling to catch his breath , like he was running a fever . She didn't say a word . Her hands stayed tucked in the pockets of her trench coat , her eyes cold as ice , mocking , full of hate , locked onto Dominic . Under that stare , Dominic felt stripped bare , like a criminal about to be executed - nowhere to run , nothing left to hide .

Just that look was enough to break him down , all his defenses crumbling . Gone was the old hatred and anger he used to throw back at Tilda . " Tilda ...

can we talk ? " I have so much I need to say to you , please , can we just talk ? " Dominic didn't want to live the rest of his life drowning in this pain . The only way out was to lay everything on the table with Tilda . Maybe then he could finally breathe again - even if things couldn't go back to how they were , at least he might find a little peace . Honestly , Tilda couldn't believe Dominic had the nerve to ask for a heart - to - heart . She couldn't help herself - she burst out laughing , so hard that tears came to her eyes . She almost never lost control like this .

Every time I get a laugh like this , it's because of the Jensons . Why are you people such natural comedians ? You're like a clown with maxed - out performance skills . Her voice stabbed at Dominic's chest . He stood there , like a kid being punished for messing up , not daring to say a word , letting his fear and guilt stab through him like invisible arrows . In a way , that's exactly what they were now . Tilda was the mentor , Dominic the apprentice . When the mentor mocked you , all you could do was take it . No exceptions .

" Dominic , do you even deserve it ? Deserve anything ? " You want to talk to me ? What's left for us to talk about ? " All that mess between us - there's nothing left but pure , bone - deep hatred ! " You're nobody . Stop acting like you matter ! " Tilda's words hit with no mercy . Dominic looked like he might collapse in the rain , but he forced himself to stand , gritting his teeth , his voice squeezed out between them . 1 " I know ... you hate me , Tilda . After everything , I have no right to blame you . You should hate me ... " But what we have is so complicated .

You want closure , right ? At least let's talk it out , think about the future ... " " Don't you dare disgust me , Dominic ! " Tilda cut him off before he could finish . Just hearing him made her want to puke . Her stomach twisted again , so she tilted her head up , letting the rain wash over her as she swallowed the nausea . " Tilda ... " Dominic's voice was weak and broken , full of deep sadness - and desperate pleading . " I'm begging you , Tilda - no , Master . Please , just talk to me . Just this once , let's put it all out there and be free of it .

" That way , maybe I can live a little better . Even if it's just a little . Dominic couldn't stand the thought of going back to bed with this pain in his heart . It was enough to drive him crazy . No amount of alcohol could numb it forever . Even if he drank himself stupid , he'd still have to face reality once he sobered up . It was tearing him apart . Tilda's eyes darkened , like she'd heard something she shouldn't have . A cold , dangerous anger flickered there , growing stronger by the second .

Suddenly , she moved - a blur in the rain , appearing right in front of Dominic . " Master ... Dominic's voice came out before he realized it . For a moment , a small , foolish hope bloomed in him - maybe she would finally talk . He couldn't see the fury in her eyes , couldn't sense the hate radiating off her . But- Smack ! A sharp slap rang out , shattering Dominic's last bit of hope . He hadn't expected it at all . He never could have . Tilda had put all her strength into it . If she didn't let it out , Dominic's presence would've made her so mad she'd bleed .

Chapter 147 Talk About What ? Dominic was knocked straight to the ground by the slap . His expensive suit was soaked in muddy water , leaving him a mess . Finished He was nothing like the high and mighty heir of the Jensons , the CEO of Jenson Group , the man everyone looked up to and expected so much from . Who could have imagined that someone who seemed to stand above everyone else would end up sprawled in the mud , unable to even get to his feet ? His face burned with pain , and blood trickled from the corner of his mouth . There was no doubt - Tilda hadn't held back at all .

Dominic felt like she'd almost slapped him into a concussion . He lifted his head , rain and mud blurring his vision . But this time , Dominic could finally see clearly . He saw the coldness in Tilda's eyes - and the murderous anger surrounding her . It shattered the last bit of hope he'd been clinging to . That slap had given Tilda's answer . The pain was so sharp , it snapped Dominic's mind awake , no longer lost in confusion . It was like someone drowning , finally pulled onto a boat - but before he could feel relief , a wave crashed down and dragged him back into the icy depths .

The rain started pouring even harder , and the wind began to howl . " Dominic , if you call me ' Master ' one more time , I'll rip your mouth apart myself . " Other people have class , you're just an ass . " Do you have any idea how disgusting you are ? You make me sick ! " If your house doesn't have a mirror , you've at least got a toilet. Take a look at yourself - see just how much of a jerk you are ! " Tilda took deep , shaky breaths . Hearing Dominic say " Master " after everything that had happened , and still having the nerve to come find her and try to talk ? Talk about what ?

Was there anything left to say between them ?

Should they reminisce about their time as mentor and apprentice on the dark web ? Motherfucker ! Tilda felt even more nauseated . She wished she could kill Dominic right then and there . But her common sense stopped her . If she did , it would cause a whole lot of trouble . In her last life , it was the Jensons who made her less than human , who led her to die in a fire . This time , she'd finally been given another chance - a chance to change her crappy fate .

Tilda never wanted to get tangled up with the Jensons again . Never ! She'd do everything she could to escape , even get revenge , so the Jensons would know she wasn't someone to mess with . But ... What was this now ? Fate wasn't just playing a cruel joke on Dominic - it was playing one on Tilda too . Her biggest regret from her last life , the apprentice she'd mentored for three years on the dark web , the one she'd been so proud of - was actually her own brother Dominic , the man she hated so much she wished he was dead . God , you really know how to mess with people !

You're gonna kill me with these games ! " Tilda , I really didn't know ... I didn't know Queen was you , that you were my master . But everything I said to you on the dark web was real . " I joined because I admired you . Being your student was the best thing that ever happened to me - the thing I'm most proud of in my life ! " Every time I learned something new from you , every time you praised me , I was so happy I didn't know what to do . I never lied to you , ever ! " Dominic's mind was spinning , and all he could do was blurt out his feelings in a frantic voice .

" So are you talking to me as DJ , or as Dominic ? " To you , am I your master , or your sister ? " Whichever it is , do you really think you deserve it ? Finished " After everything you've done to me , you still expect me to sit down and talk with you ? Keep dreaming ! " Dominic , the thing I regret most in my life is not looking into your background before I took you on as my apprentice . I regret it so much ! " Tilda's words hit Dominic like a sledgehammer .

His head was spinning , and he just collapsed in the mud , rain washing over his eyes . He could see Tilda's cold , merciless gaze so clearly . Regret . Overwhelming regret ... Guilt flooded Dominic's heart . He wished he could disappear , crawl into a hole and never come out . He had no defense against Tilda's words . The more he listened , the more pain , sadness , and hopelessness grew inside him , wrapping around his heart like vines , squeezing until he could barely breathe . Tilda was right . Dominic really didn't deserve anything .

If he hadn't hurt Tilda so badly , maybe they could have stayed mentor and student . But ... Dominic had done things to Tilda that were beyond unforgivable .

Chapter 148 You , Die If Tilda hadn't turned out to be Queen , Dominic wouldn't have felt a shred of guilt . Finished He would have hated her even more , focused only on sending his long - lost sister - missing for 19 years- straight to hell . He wanted Tilda to regret everything she'd ever done to the Jensons . But it was only because Tilda was his mentor that Dominic felt regret . Not because he realized he was her big brother , the one who should have protected her . Back then , Tilda had treated Dominic , her apprentice , with real care .

Now , all that feeling had twisted into pure hatred . Tilda didn't hesitate - she turned to leave . If she stayed around Dominic any longer , she felt like she'd throw up . · M She couldn't stand to see his

disgusting face , couldn't bear to hear his shameless words . Every time she saw Dominic , every time she heard his shameless words , Tilda remembered the pain he'd caused her - both in her last life and this one . She remembered how she'd cared for DJ on the dark web , how she'd tried to protect him . All those tangled feelings made her head pound . The hate was real .

And now , she didn't just hate Dominic - she hated herself , too How can I be so stupid ? Just then , Dominic saw Tilda leaving . He scrambled through the mud , grabbing at her pant leg . " Let go , Dominic ! " Tilda spun around and stomped hard on Dominic's arm . 214 The pain was so sharp it nearly tore him apart , but Dominic gritted his teeth and didn't cry out . He clung to Tilda's pant leg like it was his last lifeline . Dominic knew - if he let go now , he'd never get back what he'd lost . He just wanted a little redemption , just a tiny bit of hope .

Even if it meant ruining his arm , he wasn't going to let go . what do I have to do ... for you to forgive me ... ? Finished " Master , I know I was wrong . If it's about the past , I'll do whatever you want - just please , forgive me Dominic begged , lower than he'd ever been . He was the eldest son of the Jensons , the star everyone expected to shine . He'd never been this desperate , never thrown away his pride like this , especially not for his little sister- someone he'd never cared about before .

If fate really was punishing him for how he'd treated his sister , Dominic finally understood how deep that pain went . He'd taken it , and now he was nearly crushed by it . Only a few hours had passed , but facing Tilda's coldness , Dominic felt like his heart was breaking - he'd rather be dead . " You want me to forgive you ? " Dominic , ha ... If you really mean that " Then , as your blind mentor , as the sister you hated , ignored , and kicked out of the house " If you want my forgiveness , I have just one demand . " That is ...

Tilda's lips parted , her voice filled with disgust and hatred , like a curse from above . " You . Die . " The moment those words hit , Dominic felt like he'd fallen into an ice pit . His grip on Tilda's pant leg went weak , and he slowly let go . Tilda turned and walked away without a second thought , leaving Dominic behind in the mud , letting the rain beat down on him like trash . Just like the Jensons had left Tilda in the fire in her last life , walking away without a glance , leaving her to burn , wishing for death . If Dominic really was hurting , if he really felt regret - then good .

Tilda wanted Dominic to suffer as much as she had . Why should she be the only one to pay for his cruelty ? She'd already suffered enough in her last life- this time , it was Dominic's turn . Until Tilda's silhouette disappeared from sight , Dominic sat there , drained of all strength , the cold rain hitting him

without mercy . Slowly ... Dominic started to laugh , one that grew more and more miserable . He covered his face , letting the tears spill out , mixing with the freezing rain .

No one could tell if Dominic was crying , but even if he fooled everyone else , he couldn't fool himself - and that was the saddest part .. The golden boy was now a joke . Anyone who saw Dominic now would think he was a madman , never guessing he was the high - and - mighty CEO of Jenson Group . " Yeah ... all of this ... I brought it on myself ... " I'm getting what I deserve . That's why I ended up like this ... "

Chapter 149 Tilda Again " You . Die ." Finished That was exactly what Dominic said to Tilda the very first time they met - in the women's restroom at the courthouse . He meant it , straight from the heart . He really wished Tilda would just die , so she wouldn't ruin the Jensons ' reputation . He never even thought about the fact that Tilda was his own little sister , missing for so many years , needing love and family more than ever . All he wanted was to keep Tilda far away , so she wouldn't mess up his perfect , happy life . So when Tilda said those words to Dominic just now ...

she must have felt the same way . She saw Dominic as a villain who betrayed everything she believed in . And besides dying - there was probably no other way to erase her hatred for him . " Dominic ! " Just then , Jody finally spotted Dominic , holding up an umbrella in the pouring rain . At first , Jody thought Dominic had chased Tilda all the way to the underground parking lot at Nightingale Bar . But after searching forever and finding no one , he realized Dominic must have followed Tilda outside . Neither of them had an umbrella , and the rain kept getting heavier .

Jody had been looking for Dominic for a long , long time . The first time he saw Dominic lying in the mud , Jody wasn't even sure it was him . But once he got closer , his eyes went wide with shock - it really was Dominic ! Why had things gotten this bad ? Dominic looked like he'd lost his soul , just a zombie left behind , even worse than when he'd shown up at Cornerstone Café . Jody hurried over , holding the umbrella over Dominic's head , patting his face . " Dominic , wake up ! Dominic , are you okay ? " " Jody ...

Seeing his best friend right in front of him , Dominic barely managed to open his mouth , mumbling the name with no strength at all . His eyes were full of hopeless despair . " I ... Before he could finish , Dominic's eyes rolled back , and he passed out cold . " Dominic ! Don't scare me ! Dominic ! " Jody's heart nearly stopped when Dominic suddenly fainted . He touched Dominic's forehead - it was burning hot ! He had a fever !

Jody didn't bother with the umbrella anymore , tossed it aside , and picked Dominic up , rushing straight for Nightingale Bar . The Jenson Villa . Nobody knew what had happened to Dominic yet . After finally dealing with all the drama from trending online , Russell and Blair were able to relax a little . Russell sat on the living room couch , pouring himself a glass of whiskey . Blair , dressed in pajamas , walked over and glanced at him . " Honey , don't drink too much . Watch your health . " " I know , darling . I'm just happy , so I'll have one glass , just one .

" With his wife right there , Russell couldn't help but act a little playful . You could tell he was truly in a good mood . " Alright , I'll have a drink with you . Honestly . " Blair looked at Russell with a helpless smile , sat down beside him , grabbed a glass , and poured herself some whiskey too . " That's my girl . Darling , the kids aren't here , just the two of us... How about a toast together ? " Russell gazed at Blair , full of affection .

" Honey , let's not get involved with Tilda anymore ." Blair ignored his suggestion , speaking seriously , " Every time we get mixed up with Tilda , it ends badly . We've already tried to reach out to her , but things got this far - I guess our family just isn't meant to be together ... " Darling , I feel the same way . Let's let Tilda go , and let ourselves go , too ... Just then , Russell's phone rang . He saw it was Jody calling , and his brow furrowed slightly . That's odd , Jody's calling . What's going on ?

" Russell answered , and after listening to Jody , he jumped to his feet . " What ? Seriously ?! Where ? Okay ! We'll be right there ! " Soon , Russell and Blair arrived at Hopewell Hospital , the best in Slosa . Jody was waiting outside . Finished Russell knew Jody and Dominic were close friends , the families often kept in touch , and now his face was full of worry . " Jody , what happened ? " Jody explained , " Dominic has a fever and passed out . The doctors put him on an IV . He's stable now , but he needs rest . " Blair was anxious . " What happened ?

Jody , how did Dominic end up like this ? He's never treated his body this badly before ... " I ... I don't know ... " Maybe it's because of Tilda ." Jody didn't know the whole story - just that Dominic was acting really strange today , and it was all because of " Tilda . " " Tilda again ! " Russell was so angry he nearly lost it . " That stubborn girl - how far is she going to go before she finally leaves the Jensons alone ?"

Chapter 150 Get Some Answers " The Jensons don't want anything to do with that jinx anymore ! Why ? Why does this keep happening ? " If Tilda showed up in front of Russell right now , he'd probably strangle her on the spot . He should never have let Tilda be born . He should never have agreed to Blair's plea to keep the child . Now , Tilda's not just hurting the Jensons - she's hurting Russell , Wade , Kyla ... And now Dominic ! Russell's oldest son ! Thanks to Tilda , people are falling one after another , all suffering because of her . Blair's face was pale as a sheet .

At that moment , Blair felt like crying . She couldn't help but cover her mouth and turn away . Why ... Oh God , was it really my fault ? If I'd listened to Daphne back then and never went looking for Tilda ... would all these terrible things that happened to the Jensons never have happened ? Blair had never regretted anything she'd done before .. She always believed there was no point in regret once something was done , What mattered was how to fix things now and face whatever came next . But this time ... Blair really regretted it . She regretted ever bringing Tilda back .

If she hadn't , none of this would be happening ! Wade stood off to the side , his fists clenched tight . Just then , Kyla spoke up softly . " Dad , Mom , don't get so upset . Maybe ... maybe things aren't as bad as we think . Jody , did Tilda really do this to Dominic ? Why would she do something like that ? " " I don't know ... But today , Dominic was acting so strange , nothing like his old self . I could tell something happened between him and Tilda . He even seemed to feel really guilty toward her " Dominic didn't say exactly what happened .

He suddenly collapsed with a fever after we ran into Tilda at the Nightingale Bar . He chased after her , and that's when it happened ... " Jody tried to explain things as clearly as he could . Now it was Kyla's turn to freeze . She'd started talking to get Jody to spill more dirt about Tilda , hoping Russell and Blair would hate Tilda even more - maybe even enough to kick her out for good . If only Tilda disappeared , Kyla wouldn't have to worry about anyone stealing her spotlight or her place as the heiress .

But she hadn't expected this ... What did Kyla just hear ? Dominic feels guilty toward Tilda ? No way ! Jody must be mistaken ! Dominic hates Tilda - he'd probably kill her if he could . How could he possibly feel guilty ? The others were stunned too . Especially Wade . He couldn't help but glance at the tightly shut door to the hospital room . Dominic ... Could it be ... ? Did you finally realize something ? But what really happened ... " Blair , Wade , Kyla , you all stay here and look after Dominic . I'm going to find Tilda and get to the bottom of this !

" Russell said , heading for the door . Blair quickly stopped him . " Honey , you can't go . If you start a fight , Tilda won't let us off easy ! " " Darling , don't worry . I'll keep my cool . I'm not going to fight - I just want to get some answers ... Russell had learned his lesson with Tilda .. He'd nearly ruined the Jensons ' reputation and the Jenson Group over her . This time , he wouldn't let himself fall into her trap so easily . Blair bit her lip , finally making up her mind . " Let me go , honey . It's safer if I do it .

You stay here with the kids and take care of Dominic , " Darling ... " Don't argue , Honey . You promised you'd listen to me when it matters most ! " Russell finally backed down . Wade opened his mouth , but in the end , he didn't say anything . Right now , if Wade saw Tilda , she'd probably just call him a

hypocrite and tell him to get lost . He had no right to see her anymore . So this is what regret feels like - what it's like to lose someone .

There was a time when Wade could see Tilda anytime he wanted , get her attention so easily , but he never cared . Now he regretted it . He wanted to be a good brother again , to make up for all his mistakes . But Tilda didn't need him anymore . She was like a hedgehog with all her quills out . If Wade tried to get close , he'd only end up bleeding . That bitter , guilty feeling It hurt worse than any hangover . As Blair got ready to leave , Kyla followed her . " Mom , let me go with you ... " I'm worried Tilda will get mad . If you lose your temper , I can pull you back .

" Blair sighed . " Kyla , Tilda hates you . If you come , it'll just make things worse . Listen to me - I'll go alone . The more people , the more Tilda will push back . "