

Shadows 321

Chapter 321 How Awful He Had Been Santiago was stunned . Hearing Kayden and Wade yelling at him so angrily left Santiago completely confused . Have I said something wrong ? But how could that be ? What did I do wrong ? " Kayden , Wade , did Tilda put some kind of spell on you ? " Causing trouble for the Jensions , messing with / Kyla , and even hurting the Jenson Group's stock ... isn't that all Tilda's doing ? " So why is it that when I get mad about it and want to get justice from Tilda , you guys are blaming me instead ? " Santiago asked .

" Because all this happened because of our own mistakes ! We were the ones who hurt Tilda first , and that caused all this ! We've already learned our lesson ! " We don't need you to fight for us , Santiago . You don't know everything . You have the chance we've always dreamed of - to make peace with Tilda . Please ! Don't ruin it ! " Wade wished he could reach through the phone , shake Santiago , splash cold water on him , and wake him up ! Why waste a once - in - a - lifetime chance that we can only dream of ? Those of us who have hurt Tilda have no right to ask for forgiveness .

Santiago has done nothing wrong . He's the one who truly can approach Tilda . And he's her real brother ! Santiago fell silent again , his mind spinning . He needed to think slowly . Kayden continued , " Santiago , after Justin and I learned what Dominic , Howard , and Wade did , and saw their true regret , we realized it's our family who wronged Tilda ! " We can't blame Mom and Dad , but even from an outsider's view , they didn't do what they should have as parents to Tilda , who was missing for 19 years . Instead , they hurt her ! " Tilda suffered so much .

Her heart became cold and broken . That's why she left the Jensions and cut ties completely ! She used to love this family so much , and now she hates it just as much !. " Dad knows his mistakes and wants to reconcile with Tilda . I won't let you say anything against her ! Not even you ! " " I - I understand ... " Santiago stammered . Faced with Kayden's firm tone and feeling the weight of their shared blood and respect , Santiago obediently admitted his mistake , like a meek little chick . Harry quietly sighed in relief .

) Even though this was a family matter , and Harry didn't fully understand it , at least Santiago had regained control of himself . Otherwise , Harry worried his anger might reopen his head injury . Seeing Santiago admit his mistake , Kayden's tone softened a little . " Now focus on healing . I'll come to Motrar to see you . " " You're coming ? But ... please don't tell Mom and Dad anything about my injury ... " I know what to say and what not to say . Luckily , it's nothing serious . As your brother , I have to see you . " Then it's decided . I'll take a flight tomorrow .

Bye ." The call ended . Kayden handed the phone back to Wade . Wade pressed his lips together . "

Kayden , you're not just going to Motrar to see Santiago , are you ? You're also thinking about how to find Tilda , right ? " " We'll see what happens . Motrar is huge . Even if we know Tilda hasn't returned to Cetherland yet , we might get lucky , " Kayden replied . " Justin already tried his best to win Tilda back . Even if it's not my nature , I can't just do nothing . " Wade , our family has hurt Tilda . As her brother , I have to find a way to make it right ! " Wade nodded .

" Thank you , Kayden . Even though the Jensons ' bond with Tilda is badly broken , and I should take most responsibility , the truth is " I'm the brother least qualified to face Tilda and ask for her forgiveness . " Wade lowered his gaze , hiding the pain that felt as if it was killing him inside . Sometimes , Wade dreamed nightmares full of regret and heartbreak . He dreamt about how cruelly he had treated Tilda in the past , how he had ignored her completely , and how he wished Tilda would disappear , with Kyla having his full attention . Just like Santiago now .

He thought being cold wasn't a kind of violence . He thought that bringing Tilda back to the Jensons and giving her inheritance meant she should be thankful and moved to tears . But everything else wasn't hers . She wasn't allowed to have it . They didn't realize ... Tilda was their real sister ! It was their cruelty that hurt her and drove her away ! Wade felt disgusted with his old self , realizing how awful he had been , doing things to Tilda worse than anything human should do .

Chapter 322 Coming Right Up Wade hated himself so much that he wished he could strangle his own cold , cruel past self ! Kayden patted Wade's shoulder . " We're family . Don't dwell on it . Admitting mistakes and trying to fix them is the best thing . I've met Tilda . She's not cruel . If she sees your honest heart , I think she would forgive the past for the sake of familial ties . " I'll do my best to win Tilda back . Let's keep this between us for now . I especially don't want anyone else worrying about what happened to Santiago . " " I understand . Thank you , Kayden . Really ...

thank you so much ... 19 Wade choked back tears , taking deep breaths to stop them from falling . His eyes were red . Tilda ... I'm sorry . I owe you so much ... At least now , I've woken up to reality . I can stop the other brothers from hurting Tilda further . I hope Santiago doesn't act foolishly and do something he'll regret forever . Otherwise , if he ends up like me , he won't even get a chance to regret it ! Little did they know ... a shadowy figure was nearby , listening . Kyla was burning with jealousy , grinding her teeth so hard that it hurt .

Her beautiful eyes were full of anger and resentment . If Tilda appeared now , even a glance from her could kill Tilda thousands , maybe tens of thousands of times over ! Tilda ! That bitch ! She deserves to die ! Why did she show up , hurting the Jensons , ruining the Jenson Group , and undermining my position as the heiress ? She even made the brothers argue , cry , and feel sad and guilty ... Even I could

never pull off something like this ! And yet , Tilda did . What makes her worthy ?! " Kyla , what's wrong ?
" Justin appeared behind her , worried .

Kyla had said she was getting water , and Justin wanted to help , but she refused . After a while , he came to check on her . " I'm fine , Justin . I just saw Kayden and Wade in the living room They seemed to be talking about something , and I got curious ... " Kyla immediately put on a delicate , fragile expression . Just then , the living room door opened . Seeing Kyla and Justin , Kayden and Wade were slightly surprised , hearts skipping a beat . " Justin , Kyla ...

what are you doing here ?" Could they have overheard our conversation ? Justin said , " Nothing . We were just passing by . But ... what are you two doing in the living room , looking all secretive ? " Kyla jumped in first , pretending innocence . She didn't say she knew about Santiago's accident , or that Kayden was flying to Motrar to find Tilda . Now , because of that bitch , Tilda , the Jensons are falling apart . The attention and favor that belonged to me are mostly stolen . I even suspect ... that in the hearts of the Jensons , Tilda has become more important than I am !

I have been dethroned ! It's completely different from before , when my position was absolute , and Tilda was hated by everyone , and they all wished she'd disappear ! Even my expensive , carefully planned " plagiarism " scheme gave Tilda a perfect chance ! I can't let Justin or Howard know about this ... Otherwise , they will surely go to Motrar to find Tilda ! If Tilda came back for the inheritance , and because the brothers persuaded her , my status would be completely changed ! I will be utterly crushed by Tilda , never to rise again ! " It's nothing ... I just got a call .

I have something to take care of abroad . " Good thing it didn't happen on Christmas Day . " Kayden secretly sighed in relief . He made up a reason and brushed things off . Meanwhile , Tilda had no idea what had happened with the Jensons today . And honestly , she didn't care . Hearing about the Jensons only put her in a bad mood . Back at the hotel , Tilda was excited for the Christmas gifts Dane and Mystro had prepared . " Dane , Mystro , we're back at the hotel now ! Where are the gifts ?

" Now , she really looked like a 19 - year - old college girl . One hand hooked around Dane's arm , the other around Mystro's , she bounced and skipped with glee , playfully demanding her gifts . She looked like a happy little princess from a fairy tale , wrapped in warmth and love . " Alright , coming right up ! Just wait ! " Dane and Mystro both smiled , indulgent and full of love . Their eyes were as gentle as a spring breeze , a summer rain , autumn sunshine , and winter snow . They wanted to give Tilda , their little princess , all the beauty of the four seasons .

Manfred and River followed behind . Seeing this , River couldn't help but sigh , " It feels like Professor Kerrigan and Mr. Mystro finally have a touch of real warmth . "

Chapter 323 Merry Christmas Among the group , one was the dark web Queen , the legendary hacker Queen . The other was Cetherland's top secret scientific treasure . And the last one was the world - famous genius painter , Myst . Others would only see three ordinary siblings , full of real love for each other , and not three heavyweights in their respective industries . " This is exactly why we came here with Professor Kerrigan . " This is the real Professor Dane Kerrigan - someone who's got a heart . " People can't just live like machines .

Experiencing all life has to offer is the real meaning of living . " Manfred couldn't help but feel sentimental . Dane and Mystro came back to the room , carrying the gifts they had carefully prepared . " Tilda ! Merry Christmas ! " Both gifts were wrapped beautifully . You could tell a lot of thought had gone into them . Red ribbons , Christmas paper ... Everything looked special , full of care and ceremony . Dane had also prepared a gift for Mystro . He wrote on a paper , " This is for you , and another one ... for the junior I haven't met yet . Please give it to him for me . " " OK , Dane .

This is yours . " Mystro had naturally prepared a gift for Dane too . They exchanged their gifts . Tilda watched , her heart filled with warmth . She remembered how Kyla exchanged gifts with the Jensons in her past life . But now , this was Tilda's real " family " -her seniors ! She would never have to be alone again . " Although I really want to open them now , I should wait until we're in the room - it would be rude to open them here . "

" Oh , and Mr. Parker , Mr. Barber , you two wait a moment .

" Tilda took her gifts back to her hotel room . Then she picked out two gifts for Manfred and River . ¥ : They blinked , surprised . " We ... get gifts too ? " " Of course ! We're friends now . Since it's Christmas and you're here , I prepared gifts for you as well . " They're all chosen carefully , just right for each of you ! " Don't think I only spoil my seniors . I remember everyone who treats me kindly ! " Tilda raised her eyebrows confidently . Not just Manfred and River ... Andy , Una , Jude ... She had gifts for them too !

Once she returned to Cetherland , she'd give them out . " Uh ... " Manfred and River suddenly felt awkward . They hadn't prepared gifts for Tilda ! Now that she was giving them gifts , it felt almost rude not to have anything in return . " Tilda ... I rushed here for Professor Kerrigan's security work . I didn't expect this . " " This Nutinworth dagger has been with me since I joined the military . It's irreplaceable to

me . I hope you don't mind me giving it to you . " River drew out the Nutinworth dagger , kept in perfect condition at his side .

" This pocket watch is the first award I got in the military . I've carried it with me ever since . I didn't expect this moment ... " Merry Christmas ! " Manfred also gave a historically important pocket watch . " Alright , these items are very important to you - how could I accept them ? I don't expect anything in return . I only give gifts to those I truly wish to . " Your gifts are so meaningful that they outshine mine . If I accepted them , I'd owe you more . " Tilda shrugged playfully . " No way ! You've done so much for our organization ! If you don't accept , we won't leave !

Manfred and River insisted even more . Tilda hesitated before saying , " Fine ! Thank you for the gifts ! " She took the gifts from them , feeling happy , and returned to her room . Before closing the door , she smiled and called out again , " Merry Christmas ! Good night , you all ! See you tomorrow ! " Even though it was already 11.30 p.m. , Tilda wished she could stay with her seniors a bit longer . But the gifts were too tempting . She couldn't wait ! Back in her room , Mystro said he was leaving because it was late .

He left first . Manfred and River still wanted to continue Dane's security work . Then Dane pulled out a small notebook . " Wait a minute , I prepared gifts for you two too . " Manfred and River quickly said , " No ! " They were happy and excited that Dane thought of them , but really , they had no more gifts to give ! It was the first time receiving gifts felt so torturous !

Chapter 324 A Surprise Waiting After returning to her room , the first thing Tilda did was open Dane's gift . Inside was a clear crystal orb . " Huh ? Dane's gift ... is pretty strange . " Tilda touched the orb lightly with her finger . In an instant , it seemed to break down into tiny particles . It turned into a swirling DNA double helix . It kept changing and moving . Tilda jumped , startled . " What is this ? " She had never seen anything like it ! Inside the box was a note , written in Dane's handwriting . " Tilda , this crystal orb is made using the latest scientific factor research .

3." It can , through contact with your fingerprint and your brain's positive and negative electrons , create visual images inside your mind . " Tilda was stunned . That sounds ... super high - tech . She remembered this scientific factor . Years ago , she had taken a mission from Lab Seven on the dark web . It was about this very research . She hadn't expected it to be fully realized yet , The cost of this creation was huge . This tiny crystal orb , made with the scientific factor Tilda knew it would cost over 100 million ! was an It was an enormous fortune !

Because it was so expensive , it could never be mass - produced . It could only exist as a one - of - a - kind concept piece . Dane , the pride of Cetherland , held countless patents . He earned over a billion dollars every year from royalties alone . Money was never a problem for him . Tilda imagined Dane's

expression and touched the orb again . Whoosh ! The orb changed shape . It transformed into a small , white , transparent " mini Dane . " It looked very lifelike . Tilda imagined other people's appearances .

The orb could change into them exactly as she had pictured . " This is so Dane - a total tech geek gift ! Haha , I love it ! " Tilda could feel Dane's thoughtfulness in the gift . Next , she opened Mystro's Christmas gift . By the wrapping , it looked like a painting . When she unwrapped it ... she froze , The painting ... Depicted her mentor , Harvey ! Even though Harvey in the painting was young , Mystro's amazing skill made him look vivid and real . It was like a photo of young Harvey that had survived through time .

Through the frame , Harvey's eyes were deep and clear , like black holes - piercing and captivating . It reminded Tilda of the very first day she met Harvey . His features were perfectly imprinted in her memory and soul . Overwhelmed with emotion , Tilda pulled out her phone to message Mystro . " Mystro , I can't believe your gift is of Mr. Harvey's younger self ! " Mystro replied , " Yeah . Do you like it , Tilda ? " He seemed to expect her message . Tilda quickly wrote back , " I love it ! I really love it ! Ugh ... Mystro , you're amazing ! The gift is exactly what I wanted !

" Mystro replied , " You and Dane really think alike . I just texted with Dane moments ago ; I gave him the same gift as yours . " Waiting Tilda texted back , " Mr. Harvey holds a special , irreplaceable place in our hearts . Even after so many years , we remember him clearly . " Seeing him young again feels like traveling through time - it's amazing ! " Tilda hugged the painting to her chest . Warm , overflowing emotion filled her heart . Mystro replied , " I'm glad you like it , Tilda ! " " I do !

Anyway , if you're free tomorrow , let's go skiing ! " " Of course ! With you and Dane there , I'd cancel anything to go with you ! " After organizing Dane's and Mystro's gifts , Tilda planned to shower and go to sleep , ready for a new , happy morning . At that moment , her phone vibrated . She thought it might be a message from one of her seniors . But it was ... Jude . " Hey , you up ? " Tilda replied , " Yeah . I'm about to shower . Oh ! Merry Christmas ! I'll give you your gift when I get back . " Jude wrote , " Go to the hotel's back entrance . There's a surprise waiting for you .

" Tilda was slightly surprised . She sent a message back , but Jude didn't reply . He usually responded instantly . " What's Jude up to this time ? " Tilda mumbled . She glanced at the clock . It was already 11:45 p.m. Christmas was almost over . After thinking for a moment , Tilda put on her thick down coat . She walked through the hotel's Christmas - decorated , perfume - scented corridor .

Chapter 325 Wait for Me Tilda arrived at the hotel's back entrance . Snow was falling , and flakes danced and swirled in the cold air . On the street , couples shared scarves , walking happily together . They laughed and chatted . Tilda looked at them for a moment , lost in thought . It was so cold , but the air felt calm and peaceful . She exhaled , and her warm breath made little clouds in the frosty air . Snowflakes landed lightly on her . She wondered why Jude wanted her at the back entrance . Jude wasn't the type to play tricks .

As she was thinking , the sound of a carriage came from the street . Clippity - clop , clippity - clop . Tilda turned her head . Her eyes widened . She couldn't believe her eyes . She saw a white horse pulling a pumpkin - shaped carriage . It looked like Cinderella's carriage from the fairytale . Inside , a dazzling pure - white evening gown and high heels waited . Tilda's own outfit felt plain in comparison . It totally shattered the fairy tale vibe . " Ms. Tilda , please , get in the carriage ." The man leading the horse stepped down and opened the carriage door . Tilda recognized him .

It was Vassal , Jude's top assistant who could handle anything . Tilda asked carefully , " Since you're here ... does that mean ... Jude is here too ? " Vassal bowed his head . " Mr. Bell said , if you want to know , please get in the carriage , Ms. Tilda . " " Hah ! " Jude really likes playing mysterious games . Fine . Tonight , I'll indulge him . Might as well wrap up my first Christmas since being reborn . Tilda climbed into the pumpkin carriage . Vassal guided the horse , and they started moving .

Inside , the carriage was warm and cozy . It kept the wind and snow out completely . Tilda leaned against a soft cushion . A small table had hot tea , pastries , cake , and cashews . Unconsciously , she recorded a ten - second video of the scene . Then she sent it to Jude . Tilda wrote , " Did you set all this up ? " 5.** Jude texted back , " Do you like it ? I know you like simple , clean colors . I removed everything unnecessary and left only what you would enjoy most . " This time , Jude replied instantly . Vassal must've told him I got in the carriage .

There's no escape now . Tilda replied , " Good thing it's so late , with snow and cold , so people are mostly indoors . Otherwise , photos of the white horse and carriage would be trending tomorrow . " Jude wrote back , " I'm inviting my beloved princess for a beautiful evening . I can't let anyone interrupt . " " So that means you really came to Motrar . " " Yes . You had fun with your seniors today . Now , I want you to spend the rest of your time with me . Okay ? " Even in words , the usually noble and serious Jude actually sounded pleading .

Anyone who had ever gone up against Jude in business would be so shocked by his words that their jaw would touch the floor . Love has always been something no one can escape . Jude was like an

unbeatable war god , strong and unstoppable . But when he faced the woman he cared about the most , his cold and ruthless heart would still turn soft . He would kneel on one knee , holding flowers in his hand , all just to see her smile . Tilda texted , " You've brought me here and made me curious . Then you had me get in the carriage and come to you . Could I even say no ?

" Jude's style was exactly what Tilda expected . Domineering . " I don't want you to refuse . I want to hear that you want to come to me . " Tilda , I want us to run toward each other , till death do us part . " Reading Jude's romantic words . Tilda's heart skipped a beat . Her body felt warmer . Tilda shook her head . It was probably just the cozy carriage ... She cleared her thoughts . " Fine . I'll grant you this request . I'm on my way , wait for me ! " She sent the message and then realized it sounded too direct . Quickly , she deleted the message .

Jude asked , " Tilda , what did you send ? You deleted it too quickly . I didn't see it . " He only saw , " Fine . I'll grant you this ... " And it was gone . Tilda thought for a moment , then she sent a picture instead . She had taken it today , at the amusement park with her seniors . She captured the sky - blue with white clouds , perfectly clear . Sunlight shone through , warm and gentle , casting a cozy glow on the earth .

Chapter 326 A Castle For Tilda , this was the best Christmas ever . She had important people around her . The weather was perfect . This moment , this photo , and this sky - it all felt meaningful . Jude stared at the photo Tilda sent . He thought for a long time . But he still couldn't figure out what Tilda really meant . Jude wrote , " Tilda , I give up . What does this photo mean ? " Tilda replied , " Haha ! I didn't expect the CEO of DY Group , the Bells ' ruler , to have things you don't know ! I thought you knew everything . " " Well ... Guess I'm just dumb .

" Tilda paused for a second . Seeing Jude's message , Tilda pictured his proud , handsome face typing those words . Ahem , ahem , ahem ! Don't think I can imagine it ! The contrast is too funny ! Tilda felt like a playful little sprite , teasing Jude and taking advantage of his feelings . She quickly opened TikTok . She found a random video she had scrolled past earlier and forwarded it to Jude . Jude saw a bunch of links from Tilda . He lowered his eyes , hiding a small ripple of emotion . He clicked and watched . The video showed a female host speaking softly .

" If one day , someone sends you a photo of the sky , you must reply , ' I miss you too . " Because they're trying to tell you ... " I watch the sky at dawn and the clouds at dusk . When I walk , I think of you . When I sit , I think of you still . " Thump , thump . Jude's heart skipped a few beats . He couldn't control it . His hand holding the phone trembled slightly . Tilda sent this video ... Could it really mean ... ? Jude didn't dare think too deeply . He had first planned to reply , " I miss you too .

" But in the end , he deleted those four words . Instead , he carefully wrote a new message , putting all his feelings into it . It couldn't be simple . Tilda was waiting , heart fluttering like a teenage girl . The video already showed her feelings . She was sure Jude wasn't dumb - he just felt shy . Tilda had lived a little over 20 years in two lifetimes . She had never dated anyone , and her soul was pure . Even though Jude had pursued her first , when she responded , her heart raced uncontrollably . Oh , my God ! So this is what it feels like to fall in love !

It really does slow a girl down ! Tilda's brain felt frozen , like a computer crashing . Finally , Jude's reply came . " In spring I wander through blooms , in winter I watch the snow fall . When I'm awake , you're in my thoughts . When I dream , it's only you I see . " The first time Tilda read it , she held her breath instinctively . No , I can't turn into a lovesick fool ! Her rational mind screamed , Building a career is more important ! Men only slow you down ! But another little voice teased her , " Oh , my God ! Mr. Bell is so charming !

If a man said this to me , I'd be completely smitten ! " " Hey , shut up , you lovesick idiot ! Romance is trash ! Focus on work ! " The two voices battled in her head . She felt like her brain was splitting in half . Eventually , Tilda replied , " Wow , how poetic ! Hahaha ! That's awesome ! " Her head really hurt . She had no choice but to play ostrich and hide . She wanted to lie down . She didn't want to look at her phone anymore , thinking it was the root of all evil ! Just then , the carriage stopped . Vassal's polite voice rang out . " Ms.

Tilda , we have arrived . " Oh , shit ! Tilda rubbed her temples . Tilda , oh , Tilda ... You can never escape faté ! Let's go all in ! Taking deep breaths , Tilda stepped out . The wind and snow hit her face . Even with a thick coat , gloves , a hat , and a scarf , she could feel the bite of the cold . Tilda was grateful for the snowstorm . It cooled her hot , racing brain . She felt clear - headed again . Looking up , she froze . " Wait ... isn't this Earl Lawrence's Castle in Fairville ? " It wasn't just a regular estate . It was a real castle , once owned by an earl .

The Lawrence descendants had failed in business . They couldn't maintain the castle , so they sold it online . A mysterious buyer paid 700 million dollars for it . It was a castle in Fairville , Motrar . Forget how rich you'd have to be to drop 700 million . Even just the yearly maintenance costs were massive !

Chapter 327 Go on In Ordinary people wouldn't even dream of this ! Tilda had heard about the castle before . But she never expected that the person who bought it ... was Jude ! Right now , the castle was decorated for Christmas . A big tree and colorful lights glowed warmly everywhere . Vassal used a key to open the heavy doors . What Tilda saw made her pause . A Christmas tree covered in snow . A bright red carpet stretched straight into the castle . Vassal bowed politely . " Go ahead , Ms. Tilda . Mr. Bell is waiting for you . " " Alright . " Tilda stepped onto the red carpet .

She walked slowly into the castle . The path wasn't long , but she took her time . The pumpkin carriage , the white horse , the red carpet , the castle , the falling snow ... It felt exactly like a Cinderella story . Ugh ! I really should've changed my outfit! This is the moment to look elegant , not just stay warm ! My outfit is totally killing the vibe ! Even she felt it was a waste of a stunning scene . If Jude appears next , looking like a noble prince , greeting me ... How should I even act ? She was freaking out . Just picturing it made her want to crawl under a rock .

When Tilda reached the castle entrance , the one greeting her wasn't Jude . It was a tall , slim , super gentlemanly man with golden hair and gold - rimmed glasses . " Ms. Tilda , my name is Tim . Please , follow me . " Tim Woods seemed ready for her arrival . He bowed politely as he welcomed her inside . The Lucien - style castle felt heavy with history . A grand crystal chandelier hung in the center , shining bright . Antiques were everywhere , arranged with almost obsessive care . The sight took Tilda's breath away .

Tim led her to a room . " Ms. Tilda , you can change into whatever outfit you want here tonight . " Mr. Bell has had evening gowns custom - made to your size . When you're ready , tell me , and I'll escort you to meet him . " With Jude's resources , it wasn't surprising he knew her size . But she didn't expect an entire wardrobe just for tonight . Tilda silently praised Jude's thoughtfulness . Entering the dressing room , Tilda's eyes widened . Oh , my ! The room is huge - at least 2,000 square feet . Every inch was filled with dresses and shoes .

Every piece was made by world - famous designers and was super exclusive . She could name them all . These were ultra - limited editions . Money couldn't just buy them . Each piece was one of a kind . The next order for someone else would never match . Unlike Kyla , who showed off her limited - edition stuff every day , these were true " royal trump cards . " And the top - tier cosmetics scattered everywhere ... Tilda muttered , " I guess money really can buy anything . " Forget the castle's maintenance costs . Even this room alone would cost hundreds of millions .

Faced with so much luxury , Tilda hesitated . With no other choice , Tilda went with her gut and picked a bright red evening dress . Later , she put on a pair of black leather gloves decorated with tiny shiny diamonds . Then she grabbed a pair of crystal heels , slipped them on , and pushed her long hair back with both hands before letting it fall over her shoulders . Looking in the mirror , she set a crystal tiara on her head to finish her outfit . On the table , there were all kinds of skincare , fancy lipsticks , and makeup .

But Tilda only wanted one thing . She smiled a little at the corner of her lips . She picked up the rouge . It was that special kind of romance from Cetherland . She dabbed it on her lips and pressed them together . Her red lips popped out right away , bold and bright . They looked so tempting that anyone would want to kiss them . With just a bit of light makeup , Tilda walked out of the room . Tim , waiting outside , froze the second he saw her . It took him a few moments to recover . He already knew Tilda was beautiful . But this transformation made her look like a goddess .

She looked like something out of a dream . Tilda raised an eyebrow . " What's wrong ? Don't I look good ? " " No ... Ms. Tilda , you're just too stunning . I was caught off guard . I'm sorry . " Please don't tell Mr. Bell - I fear he might misunderstand . " Tim quickly explained . He felt relieved that Jude wasn't here . He figured a woman who got such careful preparation must be extremely important to Jude . She was a woman he truly cherished . A cold , ruthless tyrant like him wouldn't want another man to even look at his woman .

" Don't worry , I won't say a word . " Tilda casually ran her fingers through her hair . Maybe I can give Jude a little " surprise , " after all . Tim led her to the castle's top floor and stopped in front of a large red door . " Mr. Bell is inside . Please , go on in . "

Chapter 328 Just Too Much " Alright . " Tilda stepped forward and pushed open the large doors . She walked straight inside . What she saw was a huge room , thousands of feet wide . The ceiling was all glass , fully renovated . She could see every delicate snowflake swirling in the night sky , tossed by the wind . Inside , it was warm and cozy . Ahead , a figure stood by the floor - to - ceiling windows . He looked like a noble prince from long ago , dressed in a deep - purple aristocratic suit . 669 Every button was fastened perfectly .

The gold - threaded diamonds on the cuffs shone with nobility and wealth . His leather shoes were polished to a mirror shine , and his hair was styled perfectly , every strand in place . He looked impeccable , elegant , and grand . A faint perfume lingered . Tilda couldn't tell the brand , but it felt comforting . At that moment , Jude was not the cold , ruthless , feared CEO everyone knew . Instead, he gave off a gentle , soft feeling , like a calm spring breeze . His godlike face , lit by the dim chandelier , was so stunning that it made her heart flutter .

No one could imagine this side of Jude . Only Tilda got to see it . She was the one person who could enjoy all of Jude's tender sides . Only her . With each step Tilda took toward him , her blood seemed to boil . This was the Omega - type connection between them . She had thought that after all their meetings , this thrill would be familiar . But tonight , it felt like the first time . It was that same wild rush . Jude's steady eyes stayed on Tilda as she walked toward him in a red evening dress , proud and graceful like a phoenix .

In his eyes , there was space for only her . Nothing else could fit . The world was full of shining wonders , more than anyone could count . But Jude only wanted one person . When Tilda finally stopped in front of Jude , he reached out his hand to her . He leaned forward a little , just like a real prince . He was showing the highest respect to the woman he loved most . A faint smile appeared on Tilda's lips . She removed her black gloves and placed her soft , delicate hand in his . He took her soft hand , his thumb gently rubbing it . It felt silky and soft , like caramel pudding .

Once touched , he never wanted to let go . Then Jude guided Tilda to his side . Her voice was soft and lazy , like a cat's paw clawing at his heart . " How much thought did you put into this ? " " I saw Andy on the day you joined the National College Art Competition , " Jude said : " I promised to give you a surprise for winning , and I set it up for Christmas . " Jude's voice was smooth , soft , and flowing , like moonlight on water . It mixed with the sound of the wind and snow hitting the glass . That sound went straight into Tilda's heart .

And inside it all was Jude's quiet , selfish wish . He was never happy with just talking on a phone , or texting and video calls that could never replace being there in person . He wanted to see Tilda with his own eyes , to feel her warmth , to smell her hair . Sometimes , you have to make something happen yourself . His mind told him not to bother Tilda during her trip to Motrar , because she had too many important things to do . But his heart wouldn't let him stop . " Thank you ! " Tilda smiled at Jude .

That smile went straight to his heart . Jude couldn't resist . He reached out and traced Tilda's small face with his fingers . The lightly ticklish sensation made her frown slightly . His touch felt like it reached inside her heart . It was ... an irresistible temptation . " Tilda , you don't need to thank me . " I'll always do anything willingly for you . Now and forever , you are the lady of this castle . " I give you the right to use it . Everything here is yours . I've given the orders . " This is my Christmas gift to you . " " You're giving me this castle ?

" Even Tilda raised an eyebrow . It was worth a billion ! " This is what I thought would be a truly unique gift here in Fairville , Motrar . " What , you don't like it ? " Jude asked , feeling a little nervous . ** Even if he expected her to say she didn't like this Christmas present , hearing her doubt still shook him . He did have a plan B , but that was nothing compared to this . " No ... I like it very much . It's just too much . " It makes my own Christmas gift feel dull in comparison . "

Chapter 329 Vulnerable Tilda began to explain . Seeing that she didn't dislike the gift , Jude finally let out a quiet sigh of relief . Then he spoke softly , " It doesn't matter . As long as its from you , it's priceless to me . I'll treasure it for my whole life . " Jude had received countless gifts in his lifetime . But ever since his mother died in a car accident , no matter how fancy a gift he received , it never felt as precious or

warm as the ones from his mom when he was a kid . Now , that long - lost feeling had returned - something he never expected .

As long as it was from Tilda , even a simple stone would make him happy . Because it was from her . No one else could ever replace that meaning . All his special affection was for Tilda alone . In Jude's heart , red roses , white roses ... Everything was Tilda . " Here , " Tilda said . " I guessed you'd show up , so I already brought your Christmas gift . " She held out the vintage Chanel bag she had snagged from the dressing room . Jude took it and gave it a gentle shake . Inside , he heard the soft clinking sound .. Each little sound struck his heart like wedding bells .

A small smile curved at Jude's lips . " I'll take good care of it . " Jude rarely smiled . It didn't take away from his sharp , elegant looks . When he did smile , it wasn't stiff . It gave off a subtle glow that lit up the room . It dazzled Tilda's eyes . She knew Jude was already dangerously handsome . But sometimes , she wondered - if Jude used his beauty as a weapon , how many people would fall at his feet , completely helpless against his charm ? Like right now ... Tilda had seen many sophisticated faces before .

She thought she was immune . But she was still dumbstruck and completely stunned by his beauty . " What's wrong ? You're staring at me as if you're enchanted . " While Tilda was still lost in thought , Jude leaned closer . His steady breath brushed against her nose . The ticklish sensation slipped right into her soul . Tilda quickly stepped back , but Jude held her hand . She couldn't escape . Her ears turned bright red . To cover up her embarrassment , she cleared her throat and forced a calm tone . " Jude , you really should smile more . When you smile ... you look pretty handsome .

" She phrased it lightly . But it wasn't just " pretty handsome . " No words could describe how stunning he looked in that moment . Even the dark web Queen , who had lived two lifetimes , was completely charmed . His beauty felt otherworldly , like a god descending to earth . " Okay ... " Jude parted his lips . His voice was low and magnetic . That single word struck Tilda like lightning . For the first time , Jude was grateful for his face . It was a face that could make Tilda lose herself completely .

When her gaze had locked on him , fixed and mesmerized , not moving away even for a second ... He had never felt happier . If good looks could win Tilda over and make her his , Jude didn't mind using the kind of " seduction " he used to hate , even if it was a trick he once looked down on . Keeping his pride wasn't going to get him a wife . Jude had fully understood that the moment he met Tilda

Tilda , your hand is so warm . And your ears are red . Are you feeling sick ? " Jude pretended to sound concerned .

His teasing words only made it harder to resist him . " No ... it's probably just a reaction to the Omega - type connection with you , " Tilda answered calmly . But the slight tremor in her voice betrayed her . " By the way , " she quickly added , " just giving me this castle as a gift ... It doesn't seem like it took you that much effort , right ? " You must be hiding another surprise , hmm ? " It was a clever distraction . Her mind was already a mess , her heart pounding . If she kept letting Jude corner her like this , she would lose completely . " Of course there is ...

" Jude said . " This castle now belongs to you . How about giving it a name ? " " Sorry , no way ! I'm terrible at naming things ! " Just the thought of naming it made Tilda's head ache . Naming the Comet had been easy - it was about patriotism and hackers working for their country . But naming a castle ? She couldn't think of anything good . Jude paused for a moment . " Then ... let's call it Julda , okay ? " His voice was careful , almost shy , as he asked for her opinion . The ruthless and decisive Jude almost never showed such a vulnerable side .

Chapter 330 Beyond Imagination This side of Jude felt sharp , almost as if he could cut right through Tilda and see her soul . " Alright ! " She didn't even argue about the name not really fitting the Lucien - style castle . If Jude liked it , that was enough . After all , he had bought this castle for her . Julda ... Julda ... It sounded so beautiful . And it had Jude's name in it too . Tilda accepted it without hesitation . It was easier than Jude thought it would be . He blinked in surprise , then smiled wider like he had been expecting it all along .

Holding her hand , he leaned close to her ear . His voice was soft . " I thought the same thing . I knew you'd like it . " Now , are you ready for the second surprise ? " " Of course . Take me there . " Jude snapped his fingers . Creak . The glass ceiling above them seemed to break apart . Tilda thought the snowstorm outside would rush in , but instead the roof turned into starry glass . Above them stretched a black sky filled with countless twinkling stars . The room around them began to change . Clusters of crystal flowers and trees were transported in .

Covered in snow , they looked like loyal soldiers standing guard , guarding the two of them . And then ... an ice - crystal unicorn appeared ! Tilda froze , eyes wide . " This unicorn ... Is it real ? " ... It didn't look like a statue . It moved , stepping toward them and bowing its head . Jude gave her an encouraging look . Tilda slowly reached out her hand .

It felt cold . The unicorn reacted to her touch . It leaned into her palm , brushing gently against it as if it really were alive . " This can only exist for tonight , " Jude said .

" I have a research team working on projects for Omega - types . This unicorn was an accident . " Just keeping it alive for one night cost tens of millions . By sunrise , it would shatter . It was a fairytale that only belonged to this Christmas night . For Jude , the money meant nothing . If it could make Tilda happy , then it was worth it . " Climb on . It'll take us to the next wonder . " Alright . " Tilda didn't hesitate . Tonight , Jude had already given her so many surprises . Each one was more incredible than the last . She climbed onto the unicorn .

Jude got on behind her , wrapping his arms around her waist as he took the reins . The unicorn obeyed and began to run . Tilda's red gown fluttered in the wind like ribbons . The man behind her looked like a prince out of a storybook , with a sharp , beautiful face and eyes that only softened when looking at her . It all felt unreal , like stepping straight into a fairytale . If you hadn't seen it with your own eyes , you'd never believe it was possible . This wasn't just about money . You had to pour your whole heart into it for the one you love .

At every stop , Tilda could feel how much thought Jude had put into it . Finally , the unicorn carried them into the main hall . The room was dark except for one bright spotlight .. At the center stretched a meadow where the seasons changed as you looked at it . A swing covered in blooming flowers hung there . Rabbits and squirrels darted across the grass , then disappeared into the shadows . Tilda raised a brow . " Is this some kind of virtual tech ? Or did your research team create it ? " " A bit of both . Want to try it ?

" " Of course ! " If Jude had prepared it for her , she was going to enjoy every second of it . Her red dress trailed behind her as she walked straight toward the swing . When her heel pressed into the grass , it felt real . Could it be ? She bent down to touch it . Her fingers went through - it was just a projection . Turning toward Jude , who had walked up beside her , she asked curiously , " Mr. Bell , how do you make something like this feel so real ? " The technology was unlike anything she had ever seen . Virtual images with real touch .

The unicorn , the meadow , the grass under her feet ... Just what kind of powerful team did Jude build to make all this possible ?