

Shadows 451

Chapter 451 The Psychic's Vision There are still so many mysteries in this world - maybe eighty percent of them remain unsolved . Silva noticed the curiosity in Tilda's eyes and gave a slight most people . They laugh at my line of work , but you don't . Smile . Seems like you're not like Tilda asked , " Don't let my looks fool you . I actually trust my sixth sense . I can tell you're not an ordinary person . I'm just curious , why were you staring at me ?

" " Because out of all the people I've ever met in my career, you're the most unusual , " Silva said . She leaned in a little . " It feels like there are two souls inside you . They look the same on the surface , but the fire burning inside them is different . The soul that rules your body now carries a heavy flame , almost like you've lived through two lifetimes . " " What ? " Tilda's heart skipped . She never imagined this psychic could see that much . In truth , Silva wasn't wrong . Tilda had lived twice . She had been reborn , carrying not just her second life but also the weight.

of her first - far heavier than most could ever imagine . Silva caught the surprise on her face and went on . " In some ways , psychics are like geomancers back in your country . I'm interested in the field . I've studied those arts for years , though I was never very talented . I can only read the basics . If the souls around you weren't so obvious , I wouldn't have dared speak this much . Forgive me if I offended you . " H " There's no need for being so polite , " Tilda replied . " It's the modern age . Just call me Tilda . " Tilda felt a deep respect rising for the psychic .

To see through her so clearly proved that Tilda's intuition had been right . Silva was truly gifted . And Tilda's instincts had never been wrong - when they appeared , they always hit the mark . " So , Silva , is there anything else you want to tell me ? "

" No , nothing more . With such a strong soul , I doubt anything in this world can truly harm you again ." She paused before adding , " The real reason I came over to talk to you is simple . Out of everyone I've ever met , your soul burns the brightest .

It's like a blazing fire - clear , firm , and without a trace of doubt . It's one of the most beautiful colors I've ever seen in a soul . " Hearing such a direct description , Tilda couldn't help but feel a little stunned . " Thanks for the compliment . If I had eyes like yours , I'd really want to see what color a soul is . " So , my soul is clear , steady , and free from confusion now ? Strangely , Tilda felt something sharp in her heart finally loosen . It fell away . She let it go . Silva shook her head . " If you truly had my ability , you wouldn't envy it .

Souls as beautiful as yours are rare . Most of them are ugly . In a world so full of greed , people's souls are already cracked and corrupted ." Silva let out a long , regretful sigh . Tilda's lips curved in a faint smile . " Leave me your number , Silva . I find you very interesting . " " If you don't mind , of course , " she said warmly . " With such a beautiful soul , I trust your character completely ." They exchanged contact information . Silva continued , her tone thoughtful . " It's strange . For the movie I'm consulting for , I found the actor playing the lead has a rare gift .

They called him Cetherland's best actor . He had some rare gift , a potential beyond my reach . If he studied geomancy , face - reading , or psychic knowledge , his achievements would be far beyond mine . But fate can be cruel . He's a firm believer in science . A realist who refuses to accept anything supernatural . Still , he's at the top of the industry . That's the irony ." Tilda's brow tightened slightly . " Cetherland's best actor ? " " Silva , the lead actor of that movie , is his name Darell Jenson ? " Silva froze . " How did you know ? Wait , your name is Tilda Jenson .

Then Darell must be- "

He and I were once family ." Tilda said flatly . " That bond is cut now . We have nothing left between us . " Her voice carried no emotion . There was nothing to hide . Tilda had severed the ties . She had let it go . " I'm sorry , " Silva said softly . " It's not your fault . But I am curious about something . You said he has psychic talent ? " " Yes , " Silva nodded . " And it's far from ordinary . He has no idea . In the film , his character is a ghost hunter .

To add realism , the studio brought me in as a consultant . Two weeks ago , he came to me with questions about psychic details . That's when I noticed it - his abilities are awakening . But they aren't the same as mine ." Tilda leaned in slightly . " What's different about them ? "

Chapter 452 The Shadow of the Dream Silva shook her head . " You'll have to ask him yourself . There are too many mysteries in this world . I can only sense a little , but I can't explain everything " Just then , Silva's phone rang . " Sorry , Tilda , " she said , picking up the call . " The film crew needs me . Today's the final scene of the movie , and I guess they want me there . " " That's fine . We'll meet again next time . It was nice to meet you ." " Same here . " Tilda watched Silva walk away . Her eyes narrowed with thought .

Something about it left her uneasy , as if something huge was happening around her without her knowing . " Well , " she muttered , " since I'm here , I'll handle it . I've already come back from the edge of death once . Whapelse is there in this world that scares me now ? " Silva arrived at the movie set . The director stood there bundled up - hat , sunglasses , gloves , and all - rubbing his hands together nervously . The moment he saw her , he hurried over . " Ms. Silva , thank goodness you're here . Silva gave him a small Nomari - style bow . " Director , what's going on ? " " It's Mr.

Jenson ... sigh . Today's the big finale scene . He's performed it several times already . We think it looks fine , but he's not happy . He keeps demanding to redo it ." He lowered his voice , almost desperate . " We're running out of time . I thought maybe you could talk to him and give him some kind of advice . " Silva blinked in confusion . " But I don't know anything about acting ." The director threw up his hands . " Right now , we're desperate . If you can just calm him down . and help him finish the scene so we can deliver to the investors , that would be enough .

" We've spent so much time on this movie already . We promised the investor today would be the last shoot . We can't delay anymore . Please , Ms. Silva " " I'll do my best , " Silva said , drawing in a deep breath . She walked toward Darell . The cast was on a break , each actor taking time to adjust their mood before the cameras rolled again . Darell's face was dark as he stared at the script . Cindy stood nearby , her face full of worry . She knew Darell's temper .

Once he set his mind on something , no one could change his mind - especially when it came to acting . This final scene was the wrap - up , the grand finale . It was the most important moment , the twist that tied everything together . The ending had been written brilliantly - sharp , surprising , and beyond anyone's imagination. If Darell didn't deliver it well , all the buildup before - all the effort , all the emotion - would lose . its impact . He would regret it for the rest of his life .

Better to keep pushing than settle for less , But dragging it out wasted time , and the investors were growing restless . " Darell , Mr. Jenson , " Cindy said carefully , " the fourth take was really good . The director even thought about using it . Maybe we should- ' Without looking up , Darell flipped another page . " Cindy , that's enough . You know me . I won't stop until I hit the level I'm aiming for . " Just then , a voice came from the side . " Hello there . " Silva walked over , waving lightly at both of them . " You ? The psychic ? " Darell frowned .

The moment he saw her , last night's strange dream flashed in his mind .

Darell knew he wasn't in his best shape today . #The reason was clear - it was that dream again . No matter how much he tried to push through , forcing himself to focus on the role , the cloud in his chest refused to lift . " The director asked me to come , " Silva said . " He the character you still don't understand ? " thought maybe I could help . Are there parts of Darell leaned forward . He had always been quick to learn , always hungry for knowledge .

And this movie - this role - was everything to him . Not just his career , but his pride . Silva spoke with him for a long time about psychics and old legends passed down in Yaflana . Darell absorbed every word

, locking it in memory , shaping it into the way he carried himself . He wanted to show the character's true spirit , down to the smallest habit . At last , Silva had nothing left to add .. " Cindy . " Darell said , his tone softer now , " I want to talk to Silva alone ." " Darell , " Cindy hesitated . " Please . " He rarely spoke like that . Cindy sighed , then stepped back .

" Please , take a seat , Ms. Silva , " Darell said . " Thank you . " Silva sat quietly at his side . Darell placed the script on the small coffee table beside him . " I had that dream again last night . But this time , it was different ." Maybe it was because of something Silva had told him before . He didn't want to admit it , but Silva's earlier words had shaken him . Two straight weeks of the same dream - only to have it twist and change last night . It was beyond reason . Beyond the science he trusted . When he explaining , Silva's expression turned heavy .

You know something , don't you , Ms. Silva ? " Darell pressed . Forslied " Mr. Jenson , " she said slowly , " remember what I told you ? Your body , your very being , is unusual . Stronger than mine . You could have been an extraordinary psychic or excelled in almost any path you chose , "

Chapter 453 The Sister in the Fire " I remember " At first , Darell thought Silva's words were nothing more than flattery . A man who lived and breathed science would never believe in ghosts or superstition . If it weren't for the role he was playing in this movie , he never would have had any reason to talk to Silva at all . But now , even Darell couldn't explain what was happening . " Since the beginning of time , there have been countless things humans can't explain ." Silva said .

Today , with over six billion people in the world , it's no surprise that some are born with very unusual abilities . And tell me - when scientists talk about things like parallel worlds , rebirth , or traveling through time , does that sound so impossible to you ? " Darell almost let out a laugh . If this were the old him , he never would have sat here listening seriously to words he once dismissed as nonsense . " Sure , " he said , " science can't explain everything . But if people like that really exist , why doesn't anyone know about them ? " " Let me put it another way , " Silva said .

" Einstein proved that if someone could move faster than the speed of light , they might actually run into their past - or even future - self . That's a theory from one of the greatest scientists in history . Not a lie , right ? " And the universe is huge . Do you really think Earth is the only place with life ? Are you sure black holes only swallow everything and don't send it somewhere else ? " And think about the ocean . The deepest point humans have reached is about 36,000 feet . But that's still far from the bottom . Can you swear there aren't mermaids or underwater kingdoms .

hidden down there ? " Darell was silent . He had no words . " Anyway , " Silva went on , " my point is that there are many things science can't explain . So many parts of the world humans haven't touched yet . Don't be too quick to deny it . Suppose , Mr. Jenson , you're special . When your abilities awaken , you might be able to do things no one else can . " That strange dream of yours - it could be a vision of the future . Or maybe a glimpse of a parallel world . Or even a memory from another life .

" A dream of the future , Darell muttered , repeating the words . If that dream really was about the future , would his family kill Tilda ? Would they stand by and watch her burn ? No. Impossible . 零国 No matter how much the Jensons disliked Tilda , no matter how much they spoiled Kyla , they would never kill one of their own . Their sister . It could never be a dream of the future . No matter how much Darell doubted it , one thing didn't make sense . Tilda was just a student who had been missing for nineteen years . What reason would anyone have to kill her ?

" You can think of me as someone who talks too much , " Silva said calmly . " For now , that's all I can explain to you , Mr. Jenson . " She tilted her head . " If you feel a little better , then let's remember - the director and the others are waiting . No matter what happens , we still have to do the job in front of us , don't we ? " Darell pressed his lips together . After a pause , he stood , copied Silva's Nomari - style bow , and said , " Thank you , Ms. Silva . Your words helped me a lot . Before this , I thought you were just another fraud . I owe you an apology .

Once we finish today's shooting , dinner's on me . " Silva smiled faintly . " Then I'll gladly accept . " Darell drew a deep breath and turned toward the director . Whatever this dream meant , Silva was right about something . No matter what , he must finish the work in front of him .. That was the most important thing . His next round of acting went better than anyone expected . The director finally called , " Cut ! " Darell let out a long breath and stepped out of the role completely . " Mr. Jenson , that was incredible ! So much more powerful than before - so much emotion !

" The director clapped his hands in excitement . " Now I finally understand what you've been pushing for . " Darell spoke in his usual calm tone . " Thanks for sticking with me today . Cindy , ask everyone what they want to eat and order it all . " " Okay - dokey ! " Cindy nearly burst with excitement . Finally ! My goodness , this is done at last . Now I can report back to the company without worries . The winter holiday was only a month away , and the schedule was already too tight .

If they couldn't finish today , the company's plans would be thrown into chaos . Afterward , Darell walked straight over to Silva . She was holding her phone , staring at the screen , lost in thought . " Thank you again , Ms. Silva . " " You're welcome , " she said with a small smile . " As you'd say here in Cetherland , it was nothing at all . " She hesitated for a moment , then added , " There's something you should know . Just now , at the movie town , I ran into Tilda . " Darell's heart jolted . " Tilda ... You mean my sister ? " She was here ?

Chapter 454 Shadows Behind the Spotlight Yes . I didn't tell her about your dreams , but she already knows you're the lead actor in this movie . " Let me give you some advice , Mr. Jenson . If Tilda is the key to those dreams , then many of your questions will find their answers through her . " This is your family's matter . Back in Yaflana , we Nomari don't interfere in other people's family business . That's all I can say . " Silva stopped talking . From what Tilda had said , it seemed she had already cut ties with her family .

Silva had no idea what really happened between them . She didn't know Tilda well , nor Darell , nor the Jensons . It wasn't her place to get involved . " Thank you , Ms. Silva ." Darell's voice was distant . Darell's gaze drifted into the distance . His sharp , handsome face held a faint , unsettling tension . He couldn't shake the feeling that , while he had been busy filming , locked away with work , many things had been happening behind his back . Things he hadn't noticed at all . When Darell returned to the lounge , Cindy was on the phone with the company . " Yes , I understand . What ?

Okay , I'll let Darell know , " Darell walked in . " What happened ? " " Hmm , there's a wrap - up party tonight for the cast and crew . Cindy suggested , " Since it's over , maybe you should call your family ? Let them know the good news . " " I was just about to ." Darell had been thinking about that .

He pulled out his phone and dialed Dominic first . 20 Dominic was his older brother . Darell , being the second child , had always been the closest to him . " The number you have dialed is out of service . Please try again later .

Out of service ? Darell frowned slightly , hiding his worry . Then he tried his mother . After a short wait , the call finally connected . " Darell ? " Blair's voice lit up with joy . " Is the filming already done ? " Even someone as cold and distant as Darell softened when speaking to the woman who had given him life and raised him . " Yeah , Mom . It's . I'll stay here in Jeselton for a few more days , then head back to Slosa . I've canceled the rest of my work . I just want to spend the holidays with you ." H Blair replied , " Good .

I'll talk to the company and make sure everything else is pushed aside . " This time , just to defend the Best Actor title - it's been so long since I've really seen you . It's good to fight for your career , but you need to take care of your health , too ." Darell said , " I will , Mom . By the way , I've been away so long , buried in filming . I haven't asked much . Has something happened at home ? " Blair paused at his question . Cindy hadn't told Darell yet ? After a moment of thought , she let out a quiet sigh .

" We'll talk about it when you get back ." " Mom , did something happen back home ? " " Yes , many things . It's not something I can explain over the phone . When you're home , I'll tell you everything . For

now , just focus on what you're doing in Jeselton . Don't worry about us . " " Okay . " When the call ended , a shadow weighed on Darell's heart .

His sixth sense had always been uncannily accurate , ever since he was a child .

And now , that same instinct screamed that something serious had happened while he was gone And deep down , his gut told him it was tied to that strange dream . And to Tilda . Night fell . The movie production of " Fateful Ties " held the wrap - up party at the five - star hotel they had been staying in , close to the movie town . " Cheers ! " The champagne popped . Lights flickered on . Balloons floated in the air . Party poppers burst . Streamers and champagne spray mixed together , filling the room with excitement and joy . " Congratulations , Mr. Johnson !

The movie is officially wrapped up ! " Darell wore a casual suit , a glass of champagne in hand . At six - foot - two , the lights cast his tall frame into a looming shadow , carrying an effortless sense of power . His movements had the wild charm of a spoiled young aristocrat - magnetic and impossible to ignore . " Thank you , Mr. Jenson . " Wilfrid Johnson clinked glasses with him and laughed . He was in high spirits tonight , already warmed by more than a few drinks . After another sip of champagne , he let his guard down and began to talk freely .

" To be honest , when the investors first pushed for you , I was worried sick . I've been waiting years for the right script , one strong enough to chase another award . When this one finally came along , I couldn't risk it . " You may be young , and sure , you've already won Best Actor . But this role - it's complicated . It

demands deep understanding and life experience . I didn't think someone your age could carry . it Wilfrid smile and shook his head . " But I was wrong . You're no shallow pretty boy . You're the real deal .

Working with you has been an honor

Chapter 455 Family Ties and Distance " Mr. Johnson , you're giving me too much credit . You've won several international awards , and this script is outstanding . Working with you is my honor . " You want to keep winning awards , and my goal is Best Actor . So sometimes I've lost my temper during filming . I hope you don't hold it against me . " " Of course not . Mr. Jenson , with that kind of dedication , you'll always deliver the best to the audience . After the talk , Darell noticed Silva sitting in the corner and walked over . She was enjoying a slice of cake .

Since it was a wrap party , she wasn't wearing her usual dark robe . Instead , she wore something brighter and looked more relaxed . " Ms. Silva . " " Oh , it's you , Darell . Congratulations . " Because of what had happened on set that day , their relationship felt warmer now . Still , Silva could see the shadow in Darell's eyes . " What's wrong , Darell ? Filming is over . You don't look happy . " " You know

why . " Darell sipped his champagne again . " Cetherlanders have a saying - make peace with where you are . Having your talent is not a bad thing .

" Darell explained , " I called my mom . Just as I expected , while I was busy filming , my family ran into trouble . They didn't tell me , afraid I'd worry . I was so focused on work I didn't notice . Now I fear things may be worse than I imagined . " Silva pressed her lips together , set down her cake , and looked straight at him . " Darell , if you like , I can reach out to Tilda . You two could meet and figure out what's really going on . " " No . We're strangers . Even if we met , I wouldn't know what to say . " Silva rubbed her temples and sighed .

" I don't know what happened between Tilda and your family . But with an attitude like that , no wonder she cut ties . She's still your sister . For Nomari , family is everything . I just don't understand how you people think . " 90 Darell's voice was flat . " My family is different . Tilda and I have never spoken . We've never even met . " If not for the dream of Tilda dying in the fire and the curse , Darell would never have thought of her . Even with Kyla , once the Jensions ' most beloved , Darell had always been distant .

In truth , he was the odd one out at home .. If not for Russell and the others reminding him to treat Kyla better , he wouldn't have bothered . And for an actor like Darell , showing kindness on screen was easy enough . But in real life , that was never his nature . Darell couldn't shake the thought that Kyla wasn't as simple as she looked . Maybe it was his instinct as an actor that made him notice . " You handle that , " she muttered . " Why even bring this up ? Let's just eat cake instead . " Silva realized she had slipped .

The rule everyone knew was simple - don't interfere in someone else's personal matters , especially the family business of strangers . Otherwise , you only made enemies . Maybe those words stuck in Darell's head . He drank more than usual . To clear his mind , he left the ballroom and stepped outside the hotel to get some air . At a five - star hotel , security was never an issue .. And Darell wasn't one of those pop idols who lived off fan obsession . He had built his career on real acting skills . He rarely managed his Twitter or fan accounts himself , leaving it all to the company .

That's why he hardly dealt with reckless fans or stalkers . Hands in his pockets . Darell lit a cigarette . He took a long drag and slowly exhaled .

Smoke swirled in the night air as his gaze drifted . Had he been too cold Maybe . After all , this was his sister . His blood sister . She had been missing for nineteen years . That was different from kyla . No

matter how long she had grown up in their house , Kyla was still an adopted daughter , not bound by blood . Just then . Darell caught sight of something in the distance .

Tilda was walking toward the hotel entrance with Andy , carrying a big bag of chips , beef jerky . and other snacks . They were laughing as they chatted . Earlier that evening . Una had gone out with Andy on errands . He seemed fine , but poor Una had ended up exhausted . After dinner she crashed in her hotel room for a nap . Tilda still had energy , so she joined Andy to hang out . By the time she woke up , she called Tilda . She begged for beef jerky and suggested they play board games together until sunrise . So Tilda and Andy went out to buy snacks and were just now coming back .

" Una's still a kid , " Tilda laughed . " I thought she'd finally grown out of her fangirl days , but no . Guess not . " Andy grinned . " Isn't that a good thing ? It's why you two get along so well . You care about her , don't you ? She's not like us . And , honestly , neither am I . "

Chapter 456 The Fire in His Dream Andy hit right at the heart of what Tilda had been thinking " Yeah , all these years , I've tried to follow my mentor's teachings and hold on to my principles , But the stronger I got , the more darkness I saw . And somehow , without even noticing . I've been stained by it . I can't wash it off anymore . " Tilda agreed , " That's why a girl like Una feels so warm . With all the mess I've been through , if I didn't have Una , I don't even know what I would've become . Andy gave a small smile . " I've seen my share of dark things too , Tilda .

But at least we met some good friends . That makes us luckier than most . " " You're right , " Tilda murmured . Just then , her gaze caught the figure standing at the hotel entrance . Her expression darkened . She never expected to run into him here , of all places . It was Darell . But this time , Tilda's heart stayed calm . Maybe it was because of her talk with Silva earlier . She already knew - even if she cut all ties , no matter how hard she tried to avoid them , fate never truly let her break free . It always found a way to push her into the people she least wanted to see . " Tilda

" Andy noticed the shift in her mood and followed her eyes toward the man . He pressed a hand to his forehead . " What are you going to do ? " " Nothing . We keep walking . " Her voice was firm . Even if they crossed paths , so what ? Her resolve and her hatred wouldn't change . She would treat Darell like a stranger . Tilda and Andy started forward , pretending not to notice Darell .

But then , Darell's voice cut through the air . " You're Tilda , aren't you ? " Tilda's reply was cool . " You've got the wrong person .

" She turned , ready to walk away . Her tone was flat , laced with distance . It said everything . She wanted nothing to do with him . Fint - hed But Darell didn't stop . " I don't know what happened between you and our family . But ... for the past two weeks , I've been dreaming about you . In every dream , there's a fire . I see you burning. I see you die in it . " He knew it was Tilda . The moment he saw her , his body reacted , the same jolt of dread he felt when he watched her charred body in his nightmare . And Tilda's reaction only confirmed it .

So Darell said the words he never thought he'd speak . As a man who lived by science and never believed in fate or the supernatural , he couldn't possibly say this . It was just a dream . But something deep inside told him - if he spoke it out loud , Tilda wouldn't walk away . And he was right . Tilda froze in place , her body trembling aggressively . T - this is impossible . That dream he described - it was the exact nightmare of her past life . The day she died . The fire that burned her beyond recognition . She suffered a fate worse than death . How could Darell dream of that ?

At that moment , Tilda remembered what Silva had once told her about Darell . He was the lead actor of a movie . Even Silva , a powerful psychic , admitted that Darell had a gift that was hard to rival .

Could it be this gift that caused Darell to have such dreams ? Watching Tilda's reaction , Darell was just as shocked . So it was true - Tilda knew something . Silva had been right , and Darell's instincts had been right too . He took a deep breath , crushed out his cigarette , and fixed his gaze on her . " Tilda , we need to talk . " " Mr.

Jenson , what's wrong with you ? Can't you see Tilda doesn't want to deal with you ? " Andy's voice was calm , even smiling , but his words carried a sharp edge . " A smart man knows when to step back . Push too far , and you won't like where it ends . " The warning was clear . Andy had heard of the Jensons . Tilda hated them . And Darell , the famous actor , was easily being recognized . Without his disguise , Andy recognized him instantly . What were the odds ? To run into him here , of all places , and upset Tilda .

Andy's blue eyes glinted with a coldness that would make most people freeze . After all , he wasn't just a top lawyer . He was also a broker on the dark web , moving between both worlds with ease . People knew his name across the globe . In some ways , Andy was even more dangerous than Tilda . Even Darell felt it . He bit his lip , uneasy , his resolve wavering . For two weeks he'd been haunted by strange , burning dreams , and he had to know why . Darell decided he couldn't back down . " You must be Andy ; I've heard of you for a long time . I didn't expect you to know Tilda , you .

" He hesitated , then turned to Tilda . Honestly , I wouldn't dare to cross " But I do have something to say to Tilda . If what I told you earlier makes you curious , come find me . "

He pulled a keycard from his pocket and slipped it into Tilda's jacket without giving her a chance to refuse. After that, he walked away without looking back.

Chapter 457 Secret and Teasing "Are you okay? Tilda? Did what Darell said just now remind you of something?" Sharp as always, Andy noticed that Darell's words had stirred something in her. "Yeah, it brought back some things I'd rather forget. But why would those things dream?" 20 tacked. show up in his Tilda couldn't mention the truth about her second chance at life, but she could still give this answer. Even so, she felt deeply confused. "Do you want to meet him?" Andy asked. "No rush. I just want to head back to our room and play cards.

Don't keep Una waiting." "Alright." Andy knew Tilda would handle things in her own way. No need to push her. When they returned to the hotel room, Una was busy chatting with someone. She didn't even notice when Tilda swiped her room card and came in. Tilda glanced at Andy, then the two of them quietly crept up behind Una to peek at her phone. On the screen was a WhatsApp username, Alfie the Fool. Tilda immediately understood. She teased, "Ohhh, no wonder you didn't notice us. You're chatting with a guy." "Ahhh!" Una jumped in shock.

Caught off guard, she lost her balance and nearly toppled over.. Her phone went flying, but Andy caught it with ease. He handed it back, smiling. "Una's old enough to date now. Tilda, don't tease her too much." Tilda added, "She's never even had a boyfriend. First love, huh? Don't let some random guy trick you." The teasing made Una's face turn bright red. "Hey! Tilda! Andy! He's not my boyfriend! I was just chatting with him to pass the time!"

Oh, I get it. Not yet. But things move fast.

Who knows - soon he might be." "Tilda!" Una dove face - first into the bed, burying her red cheeks in a pillow. Her fists pounded the mattress in protest. Oh my god! This is so embarrassing! So humiliating! And worst of all, both Andy and Tilda had seen it and misunderstood the whole situation. It was all Alfie's fault! Why did he have to text her now? He had no idea how much trouble he'd just caused. Since Una couldn't blame it on Tilda or Andy. Naturally, all the blame landed on Alfie.

Alfie sat at his desk, pretending to work, but his mind was far from the files in front of him. His eyes kept drifting to his phone, waiting for Una's reply. All of a sudden, a chill ran down his back. He sneezed, sniffed, and frowned in confusion. What a strange feeling. "Alright, Una, get up already. I bought your favorite - beef jerky. Wow, the smell - it's so good!" Tilda waved the bag with a grin. Andy leaned closer. "Smells amazing. Tilda, let me have a piece." "You've got to be kidding me, Andy. Weren't you the one who swore off junk food?

I didn't buy much . If you eat it , Una won't get any . Una , better hurry before it's gone ! " Tilda ripped the package open , grabbed a strip , and took a bite . Instantly , the whole room filled with the rich , savory smell of beef jerky . Una's stomach growled , her cravings getting the best of her . She shot up from the bed and lunged forward . " I want some ! Don't eat it all ! " Tilda played a few rounds of cards but soon grew tired . She stepped out onto the balcony , phone in hand . After thinking for a moment , she sent a message to Silva . " Are you free ?

I have something I want to ask you . "

Fifteen minutes later , Silva replied . 20 " Sorry for the late reply . I just got back from a wrap - up party with the crew . Had a few drinks . I only saw your message after I got out of the shower . " Without waiting , Tilda called her . The line connected quickly . " Tilda , what's going on ? " Silva asked . Tilda explained , " I ran into Darell . Did he ever tell you about those strange dreams he's been having ? " " He did . Is it really connected to you ?

" Tilda paused , then gave her answer . " Yes , it is . " Maybe she had carried the secret too long . She didn't spell it out , but she didn't want to hide it from Silva . Besides , Silva might know the answers she needed . " Why would he have dreams like that ? " Tilda asked . " I told you before , Silva said softly . " Darell has a rare gift . Most people wouldn't notice , but I can . His sixth sense can be frighteningly accurate . That's what his talent truly is ." Tilda fell silent ; no words came to her mind .

Could it really be that her rebirth had triggered some kind of butterfly effect ? Could Darell , with his unusual gift , touch fragments of her past life through dreams ? The thought made Tilda smirk bitterly . Totally unexpected . She couldn't say what effect those dreams might bring . Still , the Jensons would never believe something like this . But if they did , then let them face it .

Let them understand just how cruel they had been to her in that past life . Finished " Darell wants to meet you , " Silva said finally .

" He wants to understand all of this . That's all I can tell you . Tilda , as a friend . I can only say this - whether you agree to meet him , that's something you'll have to decide for yourself "

Chapter 458 The Meeting with Darell " Meet him ? Of course I'll meet him . I have my reasons , and if I don't get answers , I won't be able to sleep . " Alright , it's up to you . " Darell was in his hotel room . He had already showered . Wearing a bathrobe , he sat by the floor - to - ceiling window with his legs crossed . Outside , the lights of downtown Jeselton sparkled , but he hardly noticed them . His eyes stayed fixed on the glass of red wine swaying in his hand . Every so often , his brows furrowed without him realizing , showing the tension running through him .

He was waiting . And he was afraid . What if the person he waited for didn't respond ? What then ? How would he face the dream in his sleep tonight ? If he had that same nightmare again - trapped in fire , consumed by the flames - Darell feared it would follow him for the rest of his life . He feared it might never leave . Finally , the phone rang . It was the room's landline . Darell set down his wineglass , stood , and walked toward the desk phone . He drew a deep breath and pressed the button to answer , " What is it ? " " Mr.

Darell , there's a young lady here who wishes to see you ."

The hotel's conference hall . By the time Darell arrived , Tilda was already waiting . She stood near the window , gazing out at the garden below . The night in Jeselton was cold . It was November , and frost clung to the bare branches outside . The air was sharp , the garden silvered with ice . Inside the hotel , the warmth from the heaters wrapped around the guest , almost too comfortable compared to the freezing scene outside .

Darell pressed his lips together and spoke first . " I knew you would come . " At his words , Tilda turned . Her eyes - calm and dark like still water - landed on him . To be fair , in their past life Darell had treated her better than the rest of her family . Unlike the others , he had never been fooled by Kyla . He was the only one in that family who doubted Kyla's real intentions . The rest gave Kyla their full trust and spoiled her endlessly . Darell only pretended to be nice to Kyla for the sake of appearances .

When it came to Tilda - the sister they had finally found after nineteen long years - Darell stayed cold and distant . He kept his pride , never letting her get too close . But he never got close to Kyla either . He was the type who looked cold on the outside but carried warmth hidden deep . Even when he gave Kyla gifts , he never forgot Tilda . He treated both sisters the same , at least on the surface . But in the end ... He didn't believe Tilda either . He chose to side with Kyla . He had stood by and cursed her , watching her burn until nothing was left but ashes .

He had spat on her grave , And now , one of them was having dreams about the very death they caused ? Hahaha !

How laughable . Did they even deserve such dreams ? disfied If the Jenson's ever truly faced what they had done to Tilda in their past lives , they wouldn't repent . No. They would simply claim she had it coming . " Yes . Darell . Of course , I'll meet you . " Only because you're annoying . I came here to clear something up . " No matter what dream you had , that's all it was - a dream . It's the twenty - first century .

Are you really going to hold onto something like that ? " I've already cut ties with your family . Whether you know the reason or not , I don't care . But I don't want you calling me by name or trying to get close to me again ! " Her words rendered Darell speechless . He stated at his sister in shock . He hadn't expected Tilda's first words to hit him like a slap . " I don't know what really happened . These days I've been stuck on set . But Tilda , I never did anything to you . So quit talking like your mouth's full of garbage ! " Darell wasn't the type to keep his cool .

Getting blasted by Tilda for no reason ? No way he could swallow that without firing back . Tilda scoffed in disdain , " Well , now you've offended me for real . I like talking back . After all , I didn't get that fancy elite education your family is so proud of . " Darell rebuked , " What are you even complaining about ? That you vanished the moment you were born ? Tilda , Mom had searched desperately for you ! " I was old enough to see it . She cried herself sick over you . She collapsed more than once , and Dad couldn't even calm her down .

He was suffering tool " The whole family drowned in despair because you were gone . If it weren't for- " Darell cut himself off . " What's wrong ? Don't want to finish that sentence ? Fine . I'll say it for you . "

Deli Tilda stepped closer , her lips curling into a cold smile , her voice sharp as a blade . " If the family hadn't taken Kyla in , you all would be stuck in that endless grief , right ? Haha . " You make it sound like life was so hard without me . But with Kyla as my replacement , you all seemed pretty happy .

" Let's be honest . If you had never found me , you all would've lived happily ever after - never a shadow , never a scar . Darell gave a bitter snort . " That's just jealousy talking ! " " Jealousy ? Darell , take a good look at me . Do I look like someone eaten up by jealousy ?"

Chapter 459 Funeral Tilda's voice was calm , almost too calm . When Darell met her clear , steady eyes , he felt himself losing ground .. He couldn't read her at all . Then that strange sixth sense of his rose again . This woman carried a depth he couldn't measure . " You ... are you really Tilda ? My sister who's been missing for nineteen years ? " The question slipped out before he could stop himself . Tilda narrowed her eyes slightly , catching the doubt in his gaze . So this is Darell's special gift ? Interesting .

In her past life , she had never thought much about it . Darell had always been cold to both his sisters , leaving Tilda no chance to understand him . She never expected his intuition to be this sharp . To be honest , she had met plenty of gifted people in her life . But none of them could sense something like this . " So what you mean is ... I'm not the obedient , weak , spineless Tilda you imagined ? Not the puppet who agreed to everything ? Not the quiet daughter or your little sister ? " Her eyes glinted with disdain as she twisted a lock of hair around her finger .

In that moment , she looked like a creature lurking in the dark and untouchable . " That's not what I meant ; it's just ... you're giving me a creep ." Tilda was more frightening than anyone Darell had ever

met . He could only admit that to himself . Alone with her now , close enough to see those eyes that held an endless , motionless universe , Darell felt a shiver crawl down his spine . seeped into him . " I am Tilda Jenson , she said evenly . " I did vanish for nineteen years . But you're wrong about one thing . I'm not your sister .

I have nothing to do with you or your family . " Whether I'm terrifying or not , demon or not - it doesn't matter . None of it concerns you . " I came here only to tell you this , Goodbye ." She turned to leave . " Wait ! Tilda ! " Darell couldn't let her leave so soon . He spun around , reaching to grab her shoulder . But she slipped aside without effort . Her counter came fast . She gave him a hard kick to his stomach . " Arghhh ! " Darell eyes widened . The impact felt like it tore his insides apart .. Clutching his gut , Darell dropped to his knees , gagging from the pain .

Tilda gave a mocking smile . " Sorry - just a reflex . I thought you were about to try something on me ." She pointed to the corner . " There are cameras in here . They clearly caught you making the first move . What I did was self - defense . " She had already planned every encounter before agreeing to meet him . The kick landed hard . Darell clenched his teeth , sweat running down his face from the pain . " You know this dream has something to do with you . Tell me ... why am I having it ? " Tilda's lips curved coldly . " Come on , Mr. Jenson . It's the twenty - first century .

Do you really believe in ghosts and spirits ? Just a dream ? If word got out , people would laugh at you . " She left those words behind and walked away , crushing Darell's pride under her heel as she went . She had made things clear . If he still wanted to dwell on it , that was his problem . As long as Tilda never admitted anything , how could Darell possibly guess she had been reborn from a dream alone ? And even if one day , Darell did find out , so what ?

Funkbed Tilda would never forget what they did to her in that past life , and she couldn't escape that memory . At most , the truth would simply explain why she treated them this way . They'd die knowing . That was all . Her words pressed down on him like a curse . Darell stood frozen , his face unreadable . When the pain in his stomach finally eased , he staggered back to his feet . She had a point . Was he losing his mind ? He had never believed in such things . Why was he chasing after an answer that made no sense ? It was only a dream . A strange , disturbing dream .

Darell went back to his room after much effort . He lay on the bed , still clutching his stomach . Exhaustion dragged him under . Soon , he drifted into sleep . This time , he didn't return to the burning warehouse . " Finally , it's over , he whispered in the dream . Relief washed over him . " That nightmare is done . " But then he looked around . " Wait , where am I ?" A cemetery . Fog wrapped the graves in

heavy white layers . Suddenly , a blood - red light flared ahead . Almost entranced , Darell found himself drawn toward it , unable to resist .

His steps carried him closer , deeper into the mist . By the time he realized what he was doing , he was already standing before it .

A funeral altar . A framed photo sat there , glowing in the crimson light . It portrayed a young woman . Tilda . " This is Tilda's funeral ? No. This is just a dream . It can't be real ! "

Chapter 460 Shattered Memories " Tilda is alive and well . Why do I keep having these dreams ?" Darell clenched his teeth , anger burning as he recalled what had happened in the conference . room back then . He had never met such a cruel , unreasonable woman . He hadn't even done anything to her . The two of them hadn't met. Yet she kicked him hard in the stomach , ignoring the fact they were family . Then , another familiar voice echoed in his head . " Darell , Howard ... Oh my gosh , isn't this Tilda's memorial frame ? Did Dad and Mom secretly put this here ?

" That voice belong to Kyla ? Darel's brows drew together . The dream shifted again , morphing into something new . This time , Tilda was dead . Damn it . It's just a dream . So why does my heart ache like this , as if it really happened ? " No way ! Mom and Dad already saw through Tilda's lies . They hate her . How could they ever make a memorial frame for her ? " " That bitch hurt Kyla and almost ruined our family . She doesn't deserve a memorial frame ! " " Howard , stop it ! " Wait - that voice sounded like Howard . And like himself ?

Before Darell could make sense of it , a dark figure rushed forward . He grabbed Tilda's memorial frame from the desk and smashed it hard against the ground , shattering it into pieces . Not happy with it , Howard stomped on the photo again and again until it was fully ruined . Kyla screamed in shock .

Another dark figure shot out from the corner and stopped Howard . Forshed " Howard , are you crazy ? No matter what she did , Tilda is still family . She's already dead . No matter what mistake she had made , it was in the past .

Isn't that enough ? " " Enough ? Never ! I'll never forgive Tilda ! She hurt so many people . Dying doesn't clear her sins -it's the punishment she deserves ! " " She doesn't deserve a memorial frame ! A woman that cruel belongs in hell forever ! " Howard stood in front of Tilda's memorial frame , spitting out the most hateful words . Then he spat on it . The spit landed right on the broken piece where Tilda's name had been written . The sight was shocking and sickening . " Howard ! " " Don't stop me , Darell ! She deserves this . Tilda deserves to die ! " " Darell , Howard , stop fighting .

Dad , Mom ! You have to stop them ." The dream ended with Kyla's desperate plea .. " Urghh ! " Darell jolted awake . His chest heaved as he gasped for air . Cold sweat soaked his body . He lay in bed for a long time before he finally calmed down . Outside , the sunlight was already bright . Darell rushed into the bathroom and splashed cold water on his face . Staring at his reflection in the mirror , he reached out and wiped across the glass with his hand . " Dang it ! What on earth is happening ? " He whispered to himself , " Just like Tilda said , it's only a dream .

I shouldn't let it get to me ." But then his jaw tightened . " So why does it feel so real ? Like I actually lived it ? "

For over two weeks , everything had spun completely out of his control . His entire belief in science , drilled into him since childhood , was breaking apart . Downstairs in the hotel's buffet restaurant , Silva was finishing her meal . Tilda happened to walk by and stopped at her table . " Mind if I sit here ? " Tilda asked . " Of course not , Tilda , " Silva said quickly .

" Didn't you come to Jeselton with your friends ? Where are they ? " Tilda smiled faintly . " One went back to his apartment . The other is still sleeping in . " " I see ... " Silva hesitated , glancing at Tilda now and then . It was obvious she wanted to ask something but couldn't bring herself to . Tilda tore off a piece of her cream roll , took a bite , and said casually , " Why hold back , Silva ? We've only known each other for a day , but it's not like you need to bottle it up . " " You already know what I want to ask , Tilda , " Silva said . " You met Darell last night , didn't you ?

Did you figure out what his dream meant ? " " No , " Tilda answered flatly . " I don't even know why he's having that dream . The only reason I saw him was to warn him not to keep pestering me with nonsense . " Silva said nothing . She lifted her cup and took a sip of coffee to hide the awkward silence , " I know , " Tilda said , " you think I'm lying . But that's exactly what I did last night . " " You must know what the dream really means . You're not like other women , Tilda . " Silva's voice softened as her amber eyes locked on her . Those eyes carried the mark of her psychic bloodline .

But when they met Tilda's gaze - eyes dark and bottomless , like an ancient well - Silva felt herself drown . The only thing she could faintly see within those depths were two shining souls burning bright . Nothing else . No trace , no opening , no weakness .

I give up . " Silva whispered at last . "Your power is so strong . Tilda , even I can't see the striailest crack in it . "