

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 noneense . " 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 movic . " 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 Jensons ' 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 cros " 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 ?" Tilda showed 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 . 1 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 Jensions 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 Jensons 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 stared 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 too ! " 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 ? Darell'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 slightest crack in it . "