

## Shadows 60

Chapter 60 Hides in His Study Even though Tilda hadn't signed any contract with Jude yet , they were already tied together . Normally , Jude would've been the type to boss her around , control every little part of her life . That would've made Tilda furious . She'd fight back hard , desperate to break free . But Jude didn't do that . She liked his reply and checked the time . It was 7 p.m. Andy's flight from Jeselton to Slosa was due at 8 p.m. If she left now , she could make it on time .

Tilda spun the wheel , pressed the gas , and the Porsche's red lights cut a sharp line through the night as she sped down the road . Blair was waiting at the arrival exit of the airport , wearing huge sunglasses and a heavy fur coat . " So ... it failed , didn't it ? " Her voice was flat as she listened to Howard on the phone . She'd expected this . The Tilda now was nothing like the Tilda who returned to the Jensons months ago . Back then , she was desperate , flattering , timid , and full of self - doubt . Now ? She burned with hatred and contempt for the Jensons .

And Blair couldn't deny it : This Tilda had a sharpness that demanded respect . She carried a boldness , a fire , a strong capability that made her truly look like she belonged to the family . She was no longer that trembling girl who seemed so unworthy before . But still , she felt that Tilda's power wasn't supposed to be used on her own family . Tilda was Blair's daughter , a Jenson through and through . That strength was meant for enemies outside the family , not inside . And now , all this chaos caused by Tilda was wearing Blair out completely .

Why couldn't she just be like Kylar Kyla's gentle , soft , and sweet - she doesn't make life harder for everyone . " Where's your father ? " He locked himself in his study the moment he got back from campus . Kyla's been crying non - stop , blaming herself , and Wade's with her now , trying to calm her down I see I'm at the airport now . Andy's flight lands at 8 pm I'll try to convince him to drop this case before it spirals out of control " Blair and Russell had spent decades building their empire . Nary weren't fools Both of them had sharp instincts and made ruthless decisions .

Runsell had gone to Orica University to confront Tilda and see if they could settle things quietly before the public noticed- before the jensons were embarrassed and the company stock dropped .

If he failed , Blair was here at the airport , ready to handle Andy first . Whatever it took , she'd make him drop the lawsuit . If Tilda had hired anyone else , the Jensons wouldn't care . They weren't scared . But Andy was different . Finished Andy was dangerous . Even with no evidence , he could twist fate .

They called him a magician in court , the undefeated . prodigy . " Tell your dad to get it together . He started this mess by storming at Tilda without checking facts , and now the whole family is scrambling to fix it while he hides in his study ! If he doesn't straighten up , I swear , he'll regret it when I get home . "

Blair didn't know what happened at the university that day . " She didn't know why Kyla was crying , and she didn't really care . Before the Jensons ' reputation took another hit , she had to remove every threat . Howard hesitated .

He knew Blair needed the truth : They had misjudged Tilda again , and maybe it was too late to fix things . " Mom , actually- " Blair hung up before he could say more . She had already spotted Andy , with his golden hair and green eyes . It was hard to ignore . He stood 6'2 " , dressed all in black - a leather jacket , jeans , high - top boots . The black made him sharper , more striking , like a blade through the crowd . But what really made him unforgettable was his skin . Pale , almost ghostlike , unlike the healthy complexions around him .

His face looked like he carried some hidden sickness , his lips colorless . That was why he wore lipstick - a bright slash against the pale skin . Golden curls fell over his forehead , partly hiding eyes lined with red veins and dark circles . He had blood - tinted lips , deathly pale skin , piercing green eyes , and a full black outfit . He looked like a vampire lord , risen from a coffin after centuries of sleep . People couldn't help staring . The crowd instinctively parted . Phones lifted while cameras clicked , trying to capture the living phantom .

Some tried to hit on him , but they weren't sure what to say . Some braver ones asked if he was an international star . Andy just shook his head and never said a word . Send Gifts