

Shadows 66

Chapter 66 A Car Accident Blair muttered to herself in this weak , almost innocent voice , Andy dragged their suitcase and got in the car with Tilda . Finished Tilda glanced at him . " Where's your assistant , Henry Flowers ? The guy who went viral online with all those flashy law videos ? " " He's not really an assistant . He's more like my partner . At ND Law Firm , he actually owns 35 % percent of the firm . If I call him an assistant , he'd say I'm making him look cheap . " As for this lawsuit of yours ? The evidence is solid . Pretty small case .

He stayed back in Jeselton , so I came alone . " And besides , this is the first time I'm officially meeting you . I didn't want too many people tagging along ." Andy leaned back in the passenger seat , his voice soft and smooth , almost airy , like clouds brushing against skin . He rested his head on one hand , and under the glow of the car's lights , his green eyes shimmered with this dangerous , tempting charm . Tilda smirked . She sat confidently at the wheel , fingers gliding across it like she was teasing it . " Alright then , superstar . I'm gonna take you out tonight .

We'll drink and talk . We're not heading home until we're drunk . " " Deal . But you said it - tonight I'm putting everything on your tab . " At that , Andy's eyes darkened a little , Unease flickered there . He asked carefully , " Tilda , are you okay ? " This time , Andy wasn't joking or playful . His voice was calm , serious . " I don't know the full story between you and the Jensons . But from how Mrs. Jenson spoke ... Tilda , I really don't think they deserve you ." Normally , Andy never said stuff like this . He didn't mix personal feelings into his cases .

That was his rule as a lawyer . But this time , the words slipped out . Not as a lawyer , but as a friend . Because Blair's shameless words had been too much . She pretended to care about Tilda and gave her advice . " Andy , you're right . The Jensons don't deserve me . That's why I've cut ties for good . From now on , I'll live my own dazzling life . Don't worry . I'm fine . " I already know now what I wanted from them was impossible . Giving it up completely feels like being set free . The windows were down .

The wind outside was wild , rushing in , but to Tilda it felt good . She ran her hand through her hair , eyes half - closed , wearing a relaxed look . But that freedom had come at a heavy cost . It had taken years of sacrifice and an actual life . Fire had eaten her alive , left her suffering in pain worse than death . But luckily , she was given a second chance . So now , she locked away her heart - the heart that had once burned with love , desperate for family . That heart deserved more than monsters like the Jensons .

Finished From now on , she'd run free , with flowers at her feet , wind at her back , and no chains tying her down . Her life would have nothing to do with the Jensons . " Today just felt like I'd been bitten by a pack of rabid dogs . It made me upset and ruined the vibe our first meeting . " But just a little , " she

added , pinching her fingers together , showing Andy the tiny gap . Andy spoke , " Well , if dogs bite us , then we bite back , harder and deeper . We make it hurt more than they ever dreamed .

" Even if they're humans pretending to be civilized - if they bite first , we don't just sit there and take it . " His voice was light , almost careless , tossing out words that broke every so - called moral rule . Anyone else hearing would've said their values were twisted . M Because it wouldn't make sense for people to fight animals . People were supposed to rise above . But Tilda just smiled , feral and sharp . " Yes , Andy . How could I not bite back ? And not just once - I'll rip into them . I'll leave them torn up and bleeding , choking on their own cruelty .

" My way of thinking may not match what society wants , but I don't care . Why should I tell myself sweet lies . while I'm the one bleeding ? Why should I forgive people who only hurt me ? No. I'll bite back . I'll make them feel what I felt . I'll tear their mouths apart ! " " Tilda ! " Andy's eyes sparkled , full of excitement . " See ? That's why you're my number one Queen ! You said it perfectly . I knew we thought the same . " They both wanted to break free from stale rules and live in a way that felt real . If you hated someone , hit back .

If you loved someone , you should give them everything . Why should the guilty be comforted while the hurt was told to swallow it ? Even if humans shouldn't fight dogs , if a dog bit you , it wouldn't be too much to put it down , right? When someone hurts you , they pay . Simple as that . 37 % Finished " If we didn't see the world the same way , Tilda , how could we have worked side by side all these years ? " " Enough talking here - it's suffocating . Buckle up . Let's go drink . " " Sure .

" Tilda slammed her foot on the gas , twisted the wheel , and the car shot forward , tearing down the road . Half an hour later , they left the highway , rolling into the heart of Slosa . Tilda planned to take Andy to Nightingale Bar . The owner had just given her a diamond VIP card - loaded with credit and big discounts . It would be a waste not to use it . But then , they saw chaos up ahead . Tilda eased off the gas and pressed the brake . Her brow furrowed just slightly . " A car accident ... Up ahead , a vehicle had flipped over , lying wrecked in the middle of the street .