

## Shadows 671

Chapter 671 Money Well Spent You should respect all forces, seen and unseen, and never provoke what you don't understand. For Darell, having such an ability was a kind of blessing. At critical moments, that sixth sense could save his life. That night, the Jensons were talking about Darell's dreams. But they had no idea... That their future fate was tied directly to Darell's dream. Kyla went back to her room, anxiously waiting for a reply from the R Organization. More than once, she thought about calling to push for an update. But in the end, she gave up.

She thought she should at least wait until midnight before making a plan. Finally ... Just as Kyla was about to lose her mind, biting her lip nearly to the point of bleeding, a message came from R Organization. It was a photo. Three severed, bloody heads. Kyla instantly knew they were James and the others, with eyes still open in death! Any normal person would be terrified and sick to their stomach seeing such a horrible sight. It would be a memory they could never forget. But to Kyla, the photo was a masterpiece, more beautiful and moving than any other photo she had ever seen.

She couldn't resist saving the picture, then rushed into the bathroom and closed the door. She burst into laughter as soon as was inside. She laughed so hard she held her stomach, crying tears of joy. "This is what you get for trying to use me! James, Megan, you abandoned me for 18 years and didn't raise me at all. I want to rip out your bones and drink your blood. Now, after 18 years, you shamelessly come back pretending to be loving parents who want to make amends? All you want is to suck me dry!

"Did you really think I would do nothing? The second that DNA test proved you were my parents, your death was set. You made me do this, and you deserve what you got! If you had lied, you might've had a chance to live. But now ... you deserved to die! It's great you're dead! It's just perfect!" Kyla had never been so happy. She felt a thrill all over her body. It was so satisfying to watch the people who got in the way of her plans die. It brought out a ruthless part of Kyla. She had killed James and the others, next on her list to kill was ... Tilda!

But that would have to wait until Kyla had ruined the Jensons, taken their money, and escaped abroad to live a life of freedom! Tilda, I'll let you hang on to your pathetic life for a while so you can keep enjoying it ! As long as Kyla had the money and a way to reach the R Organization, she could have Tilda killed whenever she felt like it! And it would be a truly horrific and painful death! Kyla didn't even realize ... her profile reflected in the mirror. Her face looked horrifying, twisted like a demon's. Especially without makeup, the fresh cut was clearly visible as she laughed coldly.

Just then, another message came from R Organization. "The bodies are here now. Do you want a video to confirm? You only have one chance." "Of course!" Kyla wanted to see James and the others' miserable deaths with her own eyes. That would make her even happier! It made her feel like her 90 million was well spent. The video call popped up quickly. Kyla didn't hesitate to press "Accept." She saw the inside of a cold, damp warehouse with a single, dim light on the ceiling.

James, Megan, and Jessie's bodies appeared on her phone screen, along with their three bloody, severed heads. It looked like a scene from hell. But it made Kyla feel satisfied. Like a total psycho, she pulled the phone right up to her face, wanting to etch the scene into her mind. "Have you seen enough? I need to get rid of the bodies now, or it's going to get messy if I wait too long." A voice that sounded like it hadn't spoken in centuries came from the phone. It was a raspy, jarring sound, like fingernails on a chalkboard. It was a big mental shock to Kyla.

And it made her feel very uneasy. It also brought her back from her high of seeing James and the others' bodies. The killers who killed James and the others didn't show themselves. They just used a video call to finalize the transaction. "That's enough. My 90 million was well spent. No wonder you're the third best killer organization on the dark web, you're so efficient-done within the day. "I hope we can have another pleasant deal next time," Kyla said, hinting at something. "Next time... Of course.

As long as you have the money, we are always ready." The voice on the other end of the line still made her feel uneasy.

Chapter 672 Kyla Slept with Tobias Kyla quickly ended the video call. She didn't want anything to ruin her good mood. So, of course... She didn't notice the teasing and mockery in that person's voice. Once she calmed down, Kyla hummed a little tune and treated herself to a bubble bath. She also got her phone to tell Tobias the news. "Tobias, the people in our way are finally gone. We can continue our plan." A moment later, Tobias replied. "Kyla, I've already found the key figure. I'm working on getting him to talk. "I think we can go ahead with the deal for the data." "Really?!"

Of course we can! Tobias, I'll do anything you tell me to. I trust you." "Great, let's set up a time to check the data." "Okay!" Three days went by quickly. Tobias and Kyla met at a hotel. Kyla got there two hours early. While waiting for him, she took a shower, making sure she smelled fresh and clean. She even used some perfume, slipped into a bathrobe, and blow-dried her hair. Then she spent time posing in front of the mirror, worried she wouldn't show Tobias her best side. Finally! Kyla got a message from Tobias saying he was at the door.

Her heart was pounding as she rushed to the door in her slippers. She took a second to pat her chest to calm down, then opened the door with a flushed, excited face. The first thing she saw was a huge bouquet of white roses. Kyla gasped, covering her mouth. "Oh my god!" "Surprise! What do you think?

Kyla, these are fresh white roses flown in from Lumenland today. Ninety-nine of them, just for you." As the bouquet lowered, it revealed the handsome, affectionate face Kyla had been thinking about for a long time.

She took the roses, breathing in deeply. It was her favorite scent. She asked in surprise, "Tobias, how did you know I love these white roses from Lumenland?" Kyla was sure she had never mentioned this to Tobias. Tobias reached out and gently hooked his finger around her neck, lightly touching her earring. His voice was as warm and gentle as sunlight. "Isn't it the most basic rule for a man pursuing a woman he loves to remember her preferences?" Kyla was instantly swept away, lost in Tobias's tenderness. She put the roses down and hugged him, feeling the warm embrace of the man she loved.

Her voice was full of emotion and longing. "Tobias, I missed you so much." It felt like forever since she had seen him. The days Kyla had been away from Tobias felt so long, even with their calls and video chats. Tobias closed his eyes, resting his chin on top of Kyla's head. He said in a gentle voice, "I missed you too, Kyla. Every second of every day we were apart, even in my dreams, I thought about you ... Kyla, you smell so good ." He breathed in the scent of her hair, and his voice became filled with desire.

He put his large hand on her waist, and the calluses on his thumb made Kyla's skin feel tingly, Kyla's breathing sped up. She wanted Tobias to come closer, knowing this was a clear signal of his desire for her. What little self-control Kyla had left made her melt into Tobias's embrace. She looked up at him with wet eyes and said in a hoarse voice, "Tobias, didn't we agree to talk about important things first? Is this... okay?" "It's okay. We'll talk after. Kyla, you came to this hotel room, so you know exactly why I booked it. You don't want to keep holding back, do you?" "Tobias ...

You're a bad guy ... so bad..." Kyla's small fists gently hit Tobias's chest. Her punches were as soft as a cat's paws, and it only tickled him. But this "tickling" made Tobias's desire even stronger. It was like pouring alcohol on a burning fire. The flames exploded. Z(56) Tobias caught Kyla's restless fists, and said with a wicked smile, "I'm bad ... But isn't that why you like me? Kyla, don't you like me being bad to you?" "You ... you're so annoying, Tobias. All you do is tease me ...

Her face flushed a deep red as she shyly buried herself in Tobias's embrace. Tobias couldn't help but laugh out loud. He scooped Kyla up in his arms and carried her straight to the bedroom. After their heated moments. Kyla lay in Tobias's arms, completely exhausted. Her hair was damp with sweat. She drew circles on his chest with her finger. "Tobias, I told you to talk about business first. Now you've worn me out. How can we talk about anything serious like this?"

Chapter 673 Passion and Scheme "Then how about this... you just lie there, and I'll get up? I still have plenty of energy. After we finish our business, I'll take good care of you again. I want to make up for all the time we've missed tonight." Thinking about how "passionate" Tobias was, Kyla felt her heart flutter. She covered her face shyly. "Tobias, you're a wolf, a starving one. I'm worried I won't be able to keep up with you." Tobias gently brushed Kyla's cheek. "I can't help it, Kyla. You're my first woman, and I'm a young man full of passion.

You're so beautiful, I can't get enough of you. I love you so much. Asking me to hold back would be harder than dying." "Tobias..." Before, Kyla had a bit of a doubt that Tobias loved her just to use her. Now, after his passionate actions, that doubt had completely disappeared. Who would treat a woman they didn't love with such intensity and passion, going to such lengths to find out her preferences and surprise her? Tobias must truly be deeply in love with Kyla to do all these things! Kyla suddenly felt a surge of energy and got up from the bed.

Tobias took her hand, interlacing their fingers, and said with concern, "Kyla, aren't you tired? You should rest. This is all my fault. I got carried away and didn't think about you..." "It's fine, I'm not that delicate. For the sake of our future, I've got endless strength whenever we need it." Kyla flashed a sweet smile at Tobias, then walked over to the couch. She picked up her bag, pulled a USB drive from a secret compartment, and brought it back to the bed to hand it to Tobias. "Here you go.

This USB has all the information you wanted." "So this is it..." Tobias's gaze flickered as he looked at the USB in his hand. He stood up and pulled out the laptop he had prepared. He plugged in the USB drive and started looking through the files. A cold smile formed on Tobias's lips. It was just as Kyla had said. This was what he was looking for! : Kyla leaned her body against Tobias's back, gently rubbing his strong chest.

She whispered, "Tobias, you've caught the key person for our plan, right?" "We've already caught him and got some crucial information from him. After all, Mr. Jenson had kicked him out of the company without a second thought, ignoring all the hard work he'd done at Jenson Group over the years. He's held a grudge since he left, but couldn't do anything because the evidence was destroyed. "Now with the information on your USB and his confession, everything is going to be easy.

It didn't take much effort to get him to talk and get him on my side." Of course, Tobias had offered the man a lot in their deal. After all, if this went well, Tobias could gain a profit that was tens, or even hundreds of times bigger! This was possibly the most important fight of Tobias's life; he couldn't afford to make a single mistake! Of course... Tobias had no idea that the reason it was so easy to get the man

to talk was because... Someone was working behind the scenes to push things along. Kyla leaned her head against Tobias's neck like a cat, breathing warm air on him.

"That's Tobias, I'm so happy I could help you." great. Tobias smiled. "Tomorrow, 400 million will be deposited into your bank account on time. It's a special account. When this is all sorted out, I'll help you get a new identity so you can go live happily abroad. All the problems in Cetherland won't affect you. I'll send the remaining 300 million to your account." "Tobias, you're so thoughtful. You're so good..." Kyla was so touched she couldn't think straight. Tobias thought for a moment and said, "Now I need to find the right time to use this information.

But the Jensons are smart; they're probably already prepared for something like this. If we don't use this as a secret weapon when they're fighting among themselves, it's not going to be as effective." A Kyla's heart skipped a beat. She fell silent for a moment, then said, "I have a plan that works every single time. If we use this, you'll definitely get the result you want." Tobias raised an eyebrow. "What's your plan?" "I'll keep it a secret for now. I'll tell you when we succeed.

Then you can do what you want, and we'll both get the happiness we deserve." Kyla lowered her eyes and kissed the back of Tobias's neck. Tobias smiled, turned, held her face, and kissed her passionately.

Chapter 674 Dad "Then I'll be waiting for your good news, Kyla." Now that you're completely under my control ... You've never let me down. A week passed in a flash. During those days, Kyla had been acting like a sweet, happy, and innocent daughter. It was as if she had finally moved past the trauma of her accident and scars, and was slowly returning to the lively Kyla she used to be. Blair was very happy to see this. Kyla's energy seemed to lift Blair's, making her more determined to keep up with rehab, doing it more and more often.

Gradually, Blair began to feel a small sensation in her right leg, which had been numb. This news thrilled the Jensons. They didn't care what Kyla was thinking at the moment. All their attention was on Blair. Blair had only been out of the hospital for a little over a month and was already showing signs of getting better. This was a very good sign. This gave the Jensons and Blair a huge sense of hope! They were confident that if she kept working at it, Blair would be able to stand on her own two feet again!

Hidden among everyone's happy faces, Kyla's look of "joy" for Blair showed a bit of darkness in her eyes. Since everyone was so focused on Blair, no one noticed the sudden change in Kyla's expression. Kyla watched everyone crowding around Blair, She lowered her eyes and walked over, pretending to be sweet and innocent. "Mom, this is a good luck charm I got for you. A priest blessed it with his prayers. I think it's because of Dad and my brothers' prayers, and your hard work and perseverance, that you're getting better.

Wear it, it'll help." "Thank you, Kyla." Blair was touched and gently ruffled Kyla's hair as he accepted her good luck charm. ... "Grace Church It's been a long time since I last went there. Honey, why don't we find some time to go pray there together? For ourselves, for our family, and for the kids." When it came to faith, the Jensons always believed it was better to be safe than sorry. Every year, they make a point to go together to church, light candles, and give donations. The one they went to most was the Grace Church.

After saying that, Blair looked at Kyla and spoke gently, "It was so thoughtful of you to go to Grace Church to pray for me and to get me this charm. I'm sure it's your love that touched God's heart and helped me get better so quickly." Kyla shook her head. "Don't say that, Mom. It's because you never gave up that you're getting such a great result. I didn't do anything." Russell made a quick decision. "Alright, no need to wait. Let's go tomorrow after lunch! We'll head to the church, light some candles, pray for blessings, and give a donation.

May God bless us, protect the kids, and keep you safe, so no one ever gets hurt again!" A look of triumph flickered in Kyla's eyes. It was only for a second, then it vanished. No one noticed it at all. Kyla went back to her room and immediately sent Tobias a message. "I'm starting the plan tomorrow. I need you to help me get the Jensons' people away, as many as you can," Tobias replied almost instantly, "Got it. I'll be ready to help you anytime." After that, Tobias glanced at Malcom, who was drinking wine in the room, and put his chat history with Kyla in front of Malcom.

After reading it, Malcom drank the rest of the wine in his glass. He stood up, patted Tobias's shoulder, and laughed loudly. "That's my son! You're ruthless and absolutely lethal! I can't believe you got Kyla on your side and got all this crucial information!" This was the first time since they first met that Malcom had called Tobias his son. Tobias lowered his eyes and said respectfully, "You're too kind, Uncle Malcom ... About tomorrow, getting Russell and the others to not go to the church ..." "Don't worry, leave it to me.

When Jenson Group is in a huge crisis, it's obvious how many opportunities will open up. Go ahead with your plan. With Crown Group's support, we'll be able to grab almost all of the profits! "When this is done, you'll be my most capable son, and I'll bring you home to take your place in the family. Even if your mothers find out, they won't be able to object after the huge contribution you've made!" Tobias kept his head down, staying humble. "Thank you, Uncle Malcom." Malcom tsked in disapproval. "Still calling me 'Uncle Malcom?' It's time to change that. You've proven your ability.

You've earned the right to be my son!" Tobias's entire body trembled when he heard that. He looked up, his voice trembling with uncontrollable emotion. "Dad."

Chapter 675 It Will Be Over Soon He looked every bit the illegitimate son who had finally won his biological father's approval, utterly humbled. Malcom enjoyed seeing Tobias submit to him. It was a deep-seated instinct, which meant Malcom could use Tobias as his most useful and loyal pawn who would never betray him. Malcom hugged Tobias and gently patted his back. "Good boy, everything will be over soon." "Yeah ..." Tobias leaned against Malcom's shoulder, hiding the deadly glint in his eyes. Yes, it will be over soon . But this is only the first step of my plan .

The moment I return to the Lowells as Malcom's son ... The real plan will have just begun . The next day. At Jenson Villa. During lunch, Russell's phone rang. His expression changed instantly. He got up from the dinner table and went into the living room. Blair and the others noticed but didn't ask. Only Kyla kept her head down and continued eating, lost in thought. When Russell came back, he sighed. "Honey, did something happen at the company?" Blair guessed it right away. Russell said with regret, "Sorry, Honey. Something urgent came up at the company.

I need to go back and handle it, or my employees won't be able to handle it. I'm afraid we'll have to postpone our trip to Grace Church today." Blair gave him an understanding smile. "It's okay. Go take care of the company; that's more important. Wade, you should go help your dad, too. Justin, Kayden, and Kyla can accompany me." "Honey..." "Come on, it's not your fault. This is an unexpected thing; no one could have known. I'm just happy you wanted to be here with me. And ... you have to trust your children.

With them by my side, what could happen to me? Don't worry." Blair held Russell's hand and gave him a sweet smile. Ever since her rehab started working and she could feel her right leg again, she had a checkup at the hospital. The doctor praised her progress, calling it a miracle and saying she wouldn't need years to recover, but could be back on her feet in just six months with consistent training. Blair felt her confidence grow, especially watching Kyla move past the accident. It helped her rebuild the spirit Tilda had broken—that feeling of being a useless burden to the Jensons.

Now, she was back, and more alive than ever! Having decided to keep living, she wouldn't let everyone's care go to waste. Blair would use all of that as motivation to recover as soon as possible and become a normal person again! "Okay... Justin, Kayden, and... Kyla, I'm counting on you to take care of your mom." Justin nodded firmly. "Don't worry, Dad. We'll take good care of Mom." After lunch, the Jensons split into two groups. Justin, Kayden, and Kyla accompanied Blair to Grace Church as planned to pray, Russell and Wade headed to Jenson Group to handle an urgent matter.

Grace Church was located on the outskirts of Slosa. Its reputation was similar to that of Serenity Abbey, and it wasn't far away. The Jensons often chose Grace Church simply because its name was easy to remember and they felt a good connection with it. It wasn't that they thought there was any real difference between the churches. As Blair and the others drove toward Grace Church in their Mercedes G-Class, a BMW X7 quietly followed them. Behind the wheel, Tilda's eyes remained calm and unreadable as always, showing no hint of emotion.

This continued until both cars had left the highway and entered the outskirts. At a fork in the road, the Jensons' car went to Grace Church. Tilda's car went to Serenity Abbey. It was like a fork in the road of fate. When the two cars passed a certain point and then went to different places, their destinies had already been set. At Grace Church, Blair and the others prayed devoutly. They lit candles, made their wishes, and donated some money. Blair suddenly felt the need to use the restroom, so she decided to go.

Next to the church was a place called Azure Peak, and the restroom was built there. Since it was a women's restroom, only Kyla could wheel Blair's wheelchair inside. Justin and Kayden waited outside. As Kyla helped Blair into the restroom, Blair looked at her with a guilty expression. "I'm sorry, Kyla. I'm so useless, and I have to make you do this... It's so embarrassing." Kyla was now Blair's only daughter. After everything that had happened, Blair didn't dare to hope that Tilda still cared about their family. She was even more afraid of Tilda's humiliation.

Even if she held back, it was clear-this was on her, for bothering Tilda, and she had to take it.

Chapter 676 So Good and Innocent But a demon inside her would sometimes take over, controlling Blair's thoughts, destroying her mind, and making her do things she didn't want to. Maybe Tilda was right. Maybe Blair had a split personality. When she got too angry, a different Blair would appear and take over, hurting the people she cared about, including Tilda! When she came to her senses, Blair would be filled with regret and guilt. This time, Blair went to the hospital not only for a physical checkup but also to get her mental health checked.

Until she could completely get rid of that other part of herself, Blair decided not to see Tilda anymore. She was afraid she would do something to hurt Tilda or the Jensons that couldn't be undone. All the guilt, regret, and longing she felt for Tilda, Blair now wanted to give to Kyla instead. Blair had already lost one daughter. She couldn't lose her last one too. Not again! "It's okay, Mom. When I was adopted and came to Jenson Villa, you took care of me just like this. When I was sick, it was everyone's love and care that helped me through it and kept me alive.

"Being your daughter, being part of the Jensions, is the happiest, luckiest thing that's ever happened to me. To have the Jenson name, to grow up carefree under the love and care of Dad, Mom, and my brothers ... I feel like I could die without regrets." Kyla's words came straight from her heart. When she spoke, her eyes glistened with tears. This wasn't acting. She was genuinely thankful. No matter how heartless Kyla was, she couldn't be completely untouched by the kindness the Jensions had shown her. Even if the Jensions' attention had shifted to Tilda, treating Kyla very differently now.

Kyla was still a good person at heart. She still remembered their kindness and all the warmth they had shown her. But... If you don't look out for yourself, you'll be destroyed. Kyla had already chosen her path. There was no turning back now. A Kyla could only keep moving forward-for her wealth and comfort, for her future happiness. She forced herself to abandon her conscience, her kindness, her sincerity. I'm sorry, Mom . Please forgive me . Please forgive me , who is so sad , miserable , and all alone !

The Jensions forced me to do this ! My two heartless biological parents forced me to do this ! I was so good and innocent . It's all God's fault that I've ended up like this ! It has nothing to do with me ! Suddenly, Blair felt dizzy. "What's wrong... Kyla, my head... feels so dizzy..." "Mom, what's wrong?" Kyla rushed forward. She realized that Blair was dizzy, couldn't speak, and had no strength. Now was the time! Kyla's hand trembled slightly. Then she made up her mind. She was determined! This was a now-or-never chance. She couldn't miss it again! Or Tobias would be disappointed in her!

Kyla took a deep breath, grabbed Blair's hair, and used every bit of her strength to slam her head against the wall. She hit the back of Blair's skull, aiming to bring her to the brink of death. Bang! There was a loud thud. Blair's head instantly started bleeding. In that moment before she blacked out... Blair couldn't believe what she was seeing. Kyla's twisted, evil face. Why ... Kyla ! Blair fainted. Her head was bleeding profusely. Kyla was breathing in sharp, quick gasps. : Then she grabbed her head and let out a piercing scream.

"Mom! Help! Somebody help! Justin! Kayden!" "What happened?!" Justin and Kayden were right outside the women's restroom. When they heard Kyla's scream, they panicked and rushed inside without thinking. They saw Blair passed out on the ground with blood all over her head. Kyla was crying next to her, trying to help her up, When they saw this, Justin and Kayden were so shocked that their eyes bulged. They pushed Kyla out of the way and rushed to help Blair up. "Mom? Are you okay? Mom!" Justin shouted. Kayden's voice trembled as he cried out, "Oh my God! Justin, Mom..."

there's so much blood!" Justin felt warm liquid on his hand. The arm he used to support Blair was shaking uncontrollably, and he felt like he was losing all his strength-he could barely stand. So much blood was pouring from the back of Blair's head! It was such a critical area, and she had a serious injury with so much blood loss!

Chapter 677 Do You Trust Me? Justin didn't want to think about the "what ifs." He used all his strength to get Blair out of the bathroom and yelled at Kyla, "Hurry! Call an ambulance! Get someone to help! Somebody help!" "I-I know..." Kyla seemed to snap out of her panic. She took out her phone and quickly dialed 911. The nearby church staff heard the commotion and realized that Blair, the wife of the Jenson Group's chairman, was in trouble in the restroom. Panic flashed across their faces as they helped Justin and the others move Blair to a safer spot.

As children of the Jensons, Justin and Kayden had taken first aid classes. They bit their tongues to stay calm, took deep breaths, and tried not to panic so they wouldn't miss the best time to save their mother. They could normally stay calm and rational when dealing with other things, using their skills perfectly without any mistakes. But this time, they were saving Blair. She was the woman who gave birth to and raised them, the most important person in their lives-their mom! The thought that Blair had been injured, that something could go wrong...

Would Blair, who had just escaped death, have to die here? Right before their eyes? No!! Kyla watched Justin and Kayden desperately trying to save Blair. She seemed frozen in fear, just squatting in a corner, holding her head, and mumbling to herself. Finally, the ambulance arrived. The paramedics quickly applied a bandage to the wound and put the unconscious Blair into the ambulance. Everyone quickly left Grace Church and headed to a hospital in the city. In the ambulance, Justin and Kayden held Blair's hands tightly.

Looking at her pale face behind the oxygen mask, they said tearfully, "Mom, hang in there. You're going to be okay. You have to be okay. We're right here with you... 11 "Okay, please step back for a moment. We need to perform emergency procedures on the patient." Grace Church was now in a frenzy. Everyone was worried about Blair's condition. Even the staff and priest were afraid this whole incident would bring a lot of negative impact to Grace Church. After all, Blair's injury happened while she was at Grace Church. Even if they weren't blamed, it would still cause problems for the church.

As the wife of the Jenson Group chairman, Blair was very well-known in Slosa. If this news got out, how could Grace Church compete with Serenity Abbey next door? What terrible luck! Compared to the chaos at Grace Church, Serenity Abbey was calm and peaceful. Tilda and Devin sat in the bamboo cabin, drinking freshly picked tea that Devin had grown himself. Tilda took a sip of the hot tea and praised him.

"It's so fragrant. You're so amazing. You even grew this tea perfectly." Devin chuckled. "You're a sweet talker. It's a lot for you to come visit me so often.

Your company really makes the days less boring." "Well, you're Jude's dad, after all. Even if you two can't be open with each other right now because of what Abram might have done, I know Jude has a lot of respect for you and wants to hear you explain why you were so cold to him all these years. As his girlfriend, I feel like I need to take on this responsibility. That's what Jude wants too, isn't it?" Devin paused, holding his teacup, then sighed. "Jude is lucky to have found such a wonderful partner in you. As for me... don't think so much about it.

The most important thing is you and Jude live your life well. Sure, there were reasons behind how things turned out between Jude and me. But back then, I was so lost and powerless that I couldn't even protect Jude—that's an undeniable fact. "I... I have no right to ask for Jude's forgiveness. Even if he knew the truth, the fact is that I chose to run away from all of my problems. I just want you two to be happy and to live your lives without the Bells' influence.

That would be more than enough for me." Tilda stared at Devin and suddenly asked, "Do you trust me?" It made Devin look into her eyes intently. Devin chuckled. "Of course I trust you. You're the one Jude loves. Whether I have the right or in name, you're still my daughter-in-law. How could I not trust you?" not, "I'll have someone check if Abram did anything to Jude. If he did, we'd eliminate that hidden problem and make sure Jude understands the truth of what happened back then. You tell him yourself!"

Chapter 678 You Reap What You Sow A "Devin, you're Jude's father. Jude has waited so many years for the truth. Are you going to take it to your grave? That's not fair to him! You can't just think about your own guilt. You have to remember you're his father, and Jude needs you to do this!" Hearing Tilda's words, Devin seemed moved. He closed his eyes. He stood up and walked to the window. A gentle breeze blew in, and the sun shone brightly on the winding valley.

The wind echoed in the empty valley, as if asking an important person who had long passed away for an answer from far away. After a while, Devin made up his mind. "Thank you, Tilda. It was the right decision to tell you the truth. "You helped me make up my mind. You're right. Even if my incompetence led to Jude's terrible past, I still owe him an apology and the truth." "I should be the one to tell him this. Even if it breaks my promise and sends me to hell, it's what I must do as a father!" Otherwise, even if Devin took the secret to his grave, he wouldn't be able to face Jude's mother.

Heidi would just call Devin a coward for treating the child she gave her life for this way. A small smile graced Tilda's lips. "That's more like it." Just then, Father Francis Donovan walked in. He wore simple clothing and a neatly trimmed goatee. His eyes were clear and sharp, carrying the calm wisdom of

decades of devotion. Holding a well-worn rosary, he smiled warmly and said, "I hope I'm not disturbing you two." Tilda and Devin nodded respectfully to greet him. "Father." several Francis was a major figure.

He graduated in the first class of Bloom University and spent years gaining experience in politics before boldly leaving to ride the wave of the country's economic boom. With his sharp mind and keen instincts, he built a multibillion-dollar corporate empire-earning a reputation as one of the top figures in the nation at the time. Later, at the peak of his career when he was famous, he made a shocking decision: he disappeared, gave his money to his family and the country, and came alone to the run-down Serenity Abbey.

He used his own strength to build it into the big church it was now, becoming the abbot with the name "Francis." He cut off all ties to his past. The man left behind was Francis, who had spent the last 30 years at Serenity Abbey. Now 72, but he looks like a man in his 50s-full of energy and with a mysterious aura. He was revered and respected. Even Tilda, after hearing his story, greatly admired him.

She knew she could never be as decisive as he was, to cut everything off at the peak of his career and live in a church for 30 years. Francis spoke calmly, "Something happened at Grace Church next door. Tilda. The person involved is connected to you, Tilda. I got the news and thought I had to tell you." "It's Blair, isn't it?" Tilda looked calm, not shocked at all. "It seems you already know. My trip here was for nothing. "Father, there's a saying: you reap what you sow. This is the Jensons' choice. My relationship with them is over, just like you left your old life behind.

Whatever happens to them is their own choice, and it has nothing to do with me." Facing Tilda's emotionless tone and calm indifference, Francis held his rosary, shook his head, and turned. "You're right, Tilda. Everyone's fate is their own. There's nothing we can do but accept what's meant to be." Devin lowered his eyes. "Father, words are still so hard to understand. Tilda, aren't you going to take a look?" "Devin, do you think I'll regret it? Or that this has anything to do with me?" Devin didn't answer. His silence said it all. Tilda didn't get upset. She smiled faintly.

"This is their choice. It has nothing to do with me, and I won't regret it. As for what happens in the end... time will tell. I don't need to be there to see it myself." After all, the plan had already begun. The Jensons were completely caught in the web, trapped as prey without even realizing it. There was no getting out. Everything was up to Kyla and Tobias. Tilda's role was just to show up at the end, at just the right moment. She would add fuel to the fire and help things along.

All the people who owed her in her past life would finally pay what they owed! Slosa. Jenson Group.

Chapter 679 Blair in Danger Russell and Wade were holding an emergency meeting with the shareholders. Suddenly, Russell felt his eyelid twitch uncontrollably. He suddenly had a bad feeling. It came out of nowhere-sudden and intense. He couldn't focus on the pressing issues facing the company. Just then... The secretary rushed in with a phone in hand. "Mr. Jenson, it's urgent! Mrs. Jenson-something's happened! You need to hear this!" "What?!" A () Russell's heart nearly stopped at those words. Ignoring everything else, he snatched the phone. "Hello? What happened?

What did you say?! Fine! I'm on my way!" "Mr. Jenson, are you leaving now? But the meeting- " "To hell with the meeting! My wife had an accident! You deal with it yourselves!" Russell roared in anger and dashed out of the conference room. Wade came to his senses and ran after him. "Dad! Wait for me!" Russell didn't stop. All he could think about was Blair's safety. He had just heard over the phone that Blair had suffered a severe head injury and was bleeding heavily. Russell was screaming and praying in his mind. Blair! No ! Don't let anything happen ! Please don't let anything happen !

In the private hospital invested in by Jenson Group. Russell and Wade raced frantically through traffic, running red light after red light, to get to the hospital as fast as possible. Seeing Blair lying in the ICU, receiving treatment from the doctors, Russell's eyes burned with rage. "What happened?! Why did this happen to Blair?! Why?!" Justin and Kayden stood to the side, clenching their fists and blaming themselves. "Dad, we're so sorry... We were right there, but this still happened to Mom..."

"I Wade said anxiously, "Justin, Kayden, what happened?! Tell us clearly so we can figure out how to fix this!" ... "It's all my fault, Dad, Wade Mom wanted to use the toilet, so I took her there. She said she just needed to pee and didn't want me to hold her, saying it was embarrassing, and she told me to wait outside the door ... I was watching her use her crutches when she suddenly said she was dizzy... Before I could even react, she fell to the floor ... Kyla was already crying so hard she could barely speak. "Damn it!" " At this point, Russell couldn't bring himself to blame Kyla.

He just punched the hallway wall, biting his lip so hard it was about to bleed. No wonder he felt so uneasy during the meeting, as if something was wrong. But he never thought it would be Blair again! Why?! God, what did we do to deserve this? Why does it have to be Blair who gets hurt? If anyone's supposed to suffer, it should be me! Kyla sobbed as she approached Russell. "Dad, I'm sorry ... It's all my fault ... If I hadn't listened to Mom and had stayed there helping her ... this never would have happened ... It's all my fault ... my fault ... Dad, please hit me.

It'll make me feel a little better ... " "You!" Seeing Kyla sobbing like that, Russell was so angry he wanted to slap her. All the old and new anger exploded at that moment! But just as he was about to hit her, the last bit of his sense stopped him. In the end, he just sighed heavily. "Go home, Kyla." "Dad, I want to stay here with Mom" "Go home!" Russell couldn't hold back and shouted at Kyla, which shocked everyone. Kyla looked up at Russell's eyes, which were red from anger and guilt. Tears streamed down her face. "Dad..."

I'm sorry... I'll leave first ... " After saying that, Kyla ran away crying. Justin hesitated for a moment, then walked over to Russell's side. He said sadly, "Dad, I know we can't go back to how things were with Kyla, but ... I don't think she did this on purpose." "I know... I know... But I can't control it. Because of Kyla, I lost Tilda, and now I have to watch Blair suffer like this ... I couldn't control myself ..." Russell felt all his strength drain away. His body went limp, and he collapsed to the floor, unable to stand, covered in a cold sweat. "It's going to be okay, Dad.

Mom will be fine; good people are always blessed. This hospital has the best and most advanced equipment, and the best doctors are operating on her right now. She'll be okay." Wade was trying to comfort Russell, but he was also trying to comfort himself. Right now, all they could do was pray. Pray that Blair would be okay. Because if anything happened to Blair ...

Chapter 680 Everyone's Back The Jensons would fall apart! : Meanwhile, Kyla left the hospital and got into the car. Her eyes burned with hatred. "Damn it, Russell ... How dare you ... How dare you yell at me ... You've never yelled at me before ... I already said it was an accident ... but you still yelled at me ... "So in your heart, your most important daughter isn't me anymore, it's that damn Tilda! She's the one with your blood! What am I to you? How could you treat me like this because of Tilda!" Kyla's face twisted with rage as she clenched her fists.

At that moment, she was glad she had been cruel enough to do what she did. If Tilda had really come back to the Jensons, Kyla would have been kicked out. She might even end up on the streets, going from a princess to a little beggar that no one cares about! Thinking this, Kyla immediately grabbed her phone and called Tobias. "It's me, Kyla. Blair's hurt, and the Jensons are in chaos. Do whatever you want. I also need to go back and pack my things. Get the paperwork ready for me to go abroad and make sure all my tracks are covered.

I'm afraid the Jensons will suspect something and come after me." "Okay, Kyla. I'll get the paperwork ready for you to leave the country. You've really been through a lot." "It's nothing, Tobias. As long as it's for our future happiness, I'll do whatever it takes!" After hanging up, Kyla clenched her phone tightly and sneered. The Jensons, Russell, everyone who looked down on me , everyone who wanted to abandon me, and made me suffer-go to hell ! Just die ! Hahaha!!! Meanwhile, after hanging up Kyla's call, Tobias immediately called Malcom. "Dad, Kyla just called.

We can start our next plan." "I got the news, too. Blair got hurt. I can't believe Kyla would actually do it. Okay, I'll go arrange A dark tide was silently brewing, about to cause a massive scandal throughout all of Slosa. Even the people caught in it had no idea what kind of "hell" this tide would pull them into. They could only go with the flow, waiting for fate to play out and then accept it. Dominic and the others were in Endralsia when they received the news that Blair had been hurt.

They immediately dropped everything, left the company in the hands of their most trusted staff, and took a private jet back to Slosa as quickly as they could. Four days had passed since the accident. Dominic and the others arrived at the hospital at eleven that night, looking worn out, but their worry was clear on their faces. "Wade, what's the situation? Is Mom alright?" Wade sighed. "Her vitals are stable, but she's still unconscious in the ICU. There are no signs of her waking up." Stressed and dehydrated, Howard's lips were chapped. "How could this happen again? Dammit! Where's Dad?"

How is he?" Wade looked down and said sadly, "Dad... Justin and Kayden are taking care of Dad. He's not doing well... He's in the next room." "Dad?!" Dominic and the others were shocked. They looked through the window at Blair with tubes in the ICU and then rushed to the next room to see Russell. They froze the moment they saw Russell. They couldn't believe what they were seeing. Russell's hair was almost completely white. It was dark before they left. His hair was messy, his face covered in stubble, looking unkempt. He looked like he had aged more than 20 years.

His eyes were sunken, bloodshot, bruised, and had lost all their light. He sat on the bed in a hospital gown, looking hopeless, completely oblivious to anyone approaching. This ... Was this still the Jenson Group's chairman, who was once so powerful in the Slosa business world, feared by many, and a hero to his children? If the instinctive sense of family hadn't so clearly told Dominic and the others that this was indeed Russell, they wouldn't have believed it.

They couldn't believe this frail, lifeless, and dying man was their father! Justin and Kayden were with Russell. Seeing Dominic and the others return, they couldn't help but shout, "Dominic! Howard! Santiago! You're back! Dad, everyone's back!" When Russell heard this, his dull eyes finally showed a little light. He looked at Dominic and the others and opened his mouth, as if to say something, but nothing came out. "Dad..." Seeing Russell like this, Dominic's heart was broken.

He walked over, dropped to his knees in front of Russell, and buried himself against his father's lap, crying uncontrollably. "I'm sorry... came back too late. I'm so sorry..."