

Shadows 691

Chapter 691 Fury They had once lifted up a girl who was not theirs by blood. They had defended her, adored her, and treated her as if she were the treasure of the family. In doing so, they had turned their backs on the daughter they had fought so hard to bring home. What they had done to Tilda had been merciless, and now the weight of that cruelty pressed down on them. This was punishment. Every last piece of it was punishment. "I'll track Kyla down," Dominic said, his voice cold, searing with rage.

"This time she won't slip away." His hands curled into fists until his nails cut into his palms. The sting tore his skin, but he did not care. That bite of pain was the only thing that kept his head from unraveling completely. It was the only thing that kept him composed. His thoughts boiled with questions. He wanted to hear the truth from Kyla's own lips. Right there in front of his brothers, Dominic yanked out his phone. His thumb struck the screen as he forced himself to dial Malcom's number. The ring dragged on, long enough to scrape at his nerves, before a voice finally answered.

Malcom's tone was cold, edged like steel. "Dominic, there's nothing left for us to talk about. If you're calling to waste my time, don't bother. I already told you the truth. You lost." "Malcom, just answer me one thing. Is Kyla with you?" Dominic's voice cracked as the words tore out of him, too heavy for him to control. Sub "I don't know what you're talking about." The line went dead. Malcom had cut the call without a shred of hesitation. He wasn't going to tell them that Kyla had helped him. His thumb moved quick, blocking Dominic's number with no second thought.

A shadow flickered across his eyes as he muttered to himself, low and certain, "So they figured out Kyla's trail this soon. Too bad for them. It doesn't matter anymore." He lifted the phone again and dialed another number. "Dad? What's going on?" Tobias's voice answered. "When is Kyla leaving Cetherland?" Malcom asked. "In a couple days. Once we wipe her records clean and change her looks, I'll put her on a ship bound for Valkyria." "Do it faster. The Jenson's are onto her.

They're tearing this city apart looking for her." Tobias spoke, "Relax, Dad. This city is too big, and Crown Group's shield is too strong. The Jenson's are in chaos. By the time they close in, Kyla will be long gone. And even if they manage to grab her, it won't change a thing. We already got what we needed." Russell had known about the bribes, and he had chosen to keep quiet. He used the 'convenience' to grow his company. With evidence stacked high and witnesses ready to speak, the Jenson family was trapped. Even if Kyla was dragged back, her betrayal no longer mattered.

The truth itself had already burned them. Malcom's voice hardened, heavy with warning. "Don't underestimate the Jensons. They didn't rise to the top of this country by accident. Jenson Group still has power, and Russell still has seven sons who will fight for him. Old lions may be wounded, but they still have claws. We're at the turning point of this takeover. Don't get sloppy now." "I get it, Dad. I'll see to it. Kyla will be out of here within days." "Good. Make sure of it." Blair woke at noon the next day. The very first words out of her mouth were a demand to see her sons.

The doctors, worried her emotions might collapse again, allowed only Dominic to step inside. He walked into the room and took her hand in his. "Mom." Her voice carried more strength than the day before. "Tell me, has there been any news about Kyla?" 2/3 10:24 Tue, Oct 14 Dominic shook his head. "Nothing. Crown Group must be keeping her hidden." Blair said. "The Lowells will wipe her records clean and ship her away. They'll sneak her overseas in just days. If we don't act now, she'll be gone forever." "I know, Mom. I've got people out there searching.

We can't let her stab us in the back and disappear without paying for it." But deep down, Dominic knew how small the odds were. With Crown Group behind her, finding Kyla in a few days was almost impossible. The weight of exhaustion dragged at him. Jenson Group was collapsing. Shareholders were either in chaos or running to Crown Group. Blair had barely escaped a coma, yet she still lay in a hospital bed. Russell was locked up for bribery. Online, rumors burned like wildfire. Against all of this, chasing Kyla felt like a hollow fight.

Even if they caught her, it would not erase Russell's crimes. The evidence was too real. Russell knew about the bribery but said nothing anyway. Blair asked, "Dominic, what about your father? Can I see him? Is there any way to post bail?" Dominic's answered, "No, Mom. I already tried. Only the lawyers are allowed near him. Bail isn't even on the table. Crown Group set this trap from the start. With Kyla's testimony and the word of the man Dad once cast out, there's no way out. Bail isn't possible."

Chapter 692 Get On Board, Ms Kyla "Ever since Dad went to prison, he's stayed silent. I've passed word to him through our lawyer, and he says he'll take all the blame once we make it out of the country safely.. Dominic could barely get the words out, feeling more drained than ever. It was as if fate had already decided everything. There was nothing left that could be changed. Blair couldn't hold back her tears. "How could your dad be so foolish ... Dominic, you have to find the best lawyer you can for your dad.

I know there's no way out of this, but at least don't let your father spend too long in jail ..." 11 "Mom, I will. The lawyer told me that if the evidence against Dad is overwhelming, the best we can do is for him to plead guilty and tell the truth. The lawyer will try to get him the shortest sentence possible." "Okay... that's good. Once our exit paperwork is set, we'll leave. I don't want to drag you or your dad down anymore. I know ... we're just a burden to you now. Dominic, you've done so much for all of us..."

11 Blair stroked Dominic's face, heart aching as she looked at his bloodshot eyes and bruised eye corner. She was shocked by how thin he'd gotten. His scruffy beard made him seem so much older-he was nothing like the bright, proud young man he'd been. Russell was in jail, and Blair was in pieces. There was no one left to hold the Jenson's together except Dominic. Everyone pinned their hopes on Dominic, believing he'd find a way to save them, trusting him completely. But they seemed to forget-Dominic was only 26. His life had just started.

He hadn't even tasted happiness before one tragedy after another slammed him, burying him under responsibility. Blair's heart ached to see her eldest son suffering. He was forced to shoulder a burden far too heavy for his age, all because he was the most capable among the Jenson's younger generation. His maturity and sense of duty had become shackles, locking him into a life where he could never be free to chase his own dreams. If he hadn't been weighed down by this burden, maybe he could've done something just for

Ms Kyla finished himself. Maybe he could've chased his own dreams, done something reckless, or simply lived for himself. He could have done all that instead of carrying the so-called crown of leading the Jenson's-a shackle disguised as glory in everyone else's eyes. So much had happened to the Jenson's lately. They had faced too many blows and too many betrayals from those they loved. They were truly exhausted. For the first time ever, Blair felt nothing but disgust for Slosa. This was the city where she'd built a lifetime of memories with Russell.

But now, on the eve of her departure to Motrar, Blair never wanted to come back. This place was full of bitter memories and pain. In just one year, everything had turned completely upside down for the Jenson's. Nothing could ever go back to the way it was. "Mom..." Blair's heartfelt words were so genuine that Dominic finally broke down in tears. : He threw himself into Blair's arms, sobbing like he did as a child. He was just so tired. But he couldn't let it show. He couldn't show a single sign of weakness in front of his younger brothers, his uncle, or the Jenson Group's board members.

If he did, all their hopes would be shattered. He'd rather carry every burden alone. He never wanted the people he cared about to be crushed by it. Only now did Dominic realize ... just how limited a person's strength could be. It's so limited, like it barely matters at all.

Ms Kyla He really wasn't strong enough to handle everything on his own. # He was just so tired, nearly suffocating under the weight. If it went on, it would destroy him. But now, he'd finally found a place to let it all out.

He cried it all out, right there in his mother's arms. "Go ahead and cry, Dominic. I'm sorry ... I really am ... It's my fault, and the Jensons' fault. We're the ones who hurt you... We put too much on your shoulders... All Blair could do now was try to give her son what little comfort a mother could. There was nothing else she could do. A few days passed in a blur. One day, in the dead of night, Kyla was brought to the docks. "Get on board, Ms. Kyla. In a few days, you'll arrive in Valkyria. Mr. Lowell's people will meet you there.

They'll provide you with a new Valkyrian identity and the necessary documents so you can have a fresh start there." "I understand." She'd already worked out all the details with Tobias. With hope for a better future in her heart, Kyla stepped onto the boat. The boat slowly sailed toward Valkyria. Under the moonlight, the calm, dreamy ocean seemed to echo Kyla's hopes for her new life. Just then, a steward brought her a steaming cup of coffee. She took it and drank without a second thought.

Chapter 693 A Message From Tilda Kyla was about to enjoy the moonlit ocean view when she suddenly felt overwhelmingly sleepy. She went straight back to her cabin and fell asleep almost instantly. She had no idea that while she slept, the ship quietly changed course. It wasn't headed for Valkyria anymore. It was on its way to Slosa. The next night at 10 p.m., just as the Jensons were finishing up paperwork for Blair's discharge from the hospital, every single one of them received a mysterious message.

It was the coordinates to an abandoned warehouse on the outskirts of Slosa. It would take about two hours to drive there. By chance, all six of the Jenson sons happened to be together. They each glanced at the same message on their phones, their brows furrowing ever so slightly. "What's going on?" Dominic studied the message carefully, and his gut told him this was no accident. After a moment, something seemed to click. "It's Tilda." "What? Dominic, are you saying... this message came from Tilda?" "It has to be.

Look at the signature-this is the one Tilda always uses." As the Dark Web Queen, Tilda had once been Dominic's mentor. Naturally, Dominic understood his mentor better than anyone else. He immediately noticed this small detail. This was a secret code, something that only the Dark Web Queen and DJ would ever recognize Why does Tilda reach out to us like this ? She must be trying to send us a message while staying hidden. The Jenson brothers exchanged glances. In the end, they decided to go check out the coordinates. Even if it meant walking into hell.

But since Tilda herself had reached out, they had no choice but to go see for themselves. "Wait, I'm coming with you guys, too." Blair, having overheard that the message came from Tilda, tried to get up from her hospital bed. 1/ 10:25 Tue, Oct 14 Chapte KAMA "Mom, you're still weak "If it really is Tilda, 1 have to go. I need to see what she wante "This time, I won't run away. If you won't take me. I'll crawl

there if I have to! Blair's eyes shone with determination. There was no stopping her. Dominic and the others realized there was no use arguing with her. "All right, Mom.

Let's go see Tilda together. We'll keep you safe." When Kyla finally woke up, she immediately sensed something was off. Why is it ... so dark? She tried to sit up and turn on the light. But she couldn't move. Soon, she realized the darkness wasn't from a lack of light. Her head was covered with a black cloth. The sensation was so real-her heavy limbs, the cold wind brushing against her skin-this was no dream. It was real. "What's happening? What is going on?" She couldn't move, so she screamed as loud as she could. A moment later, someone ripped the black cloth off her head.

The sudden flood of light made her eyes sting and water. She blinked hard, trying to adjust. When her vision cleared and she saw who stood before her, her heart skipped a beat. A chill ran down her spine. "You ... Tilda..." Tilda was standing in front of her, lips curled in a mocking smile.

Terror hit Kyla all at once. She struggled in panic. "Tilda, why are you here? Wasn't I supposed to be in Valkyria? Let me go! Please, let me go!" "Kyla, you haven't paid what you owe me. You thought you could just walk away? Not a chance.

"Do you know where you are right now?" Tilda's gaze grew icy. "Tilda, I never did anything to hurt you! The Jensons are the ones who hurt you. It had nothing to do with me! Please, just let me go. From now on, you go your way, I'll go mine, and we'll never cross paths again!" Kyla begged, completely losing her composure. She had no memory of their past life, so she didn't know where she was. This was the same warehouse where she'd plotted to kill Tilda in a previous life, leaving her to die in a fire. The Jensons had hurt Tilda deeply, and they had received the punishment they deserved.

But that didn't mean Kyla could escape justice. Tilda was determined to collect on every debt owed to her in this life. "Shut up. You're too noisy." Tilda slapped Kyla hard across the face, again and again. Smack! Smack! Kyla's face swelled up almost instantly. She stared at Tilda in terror. She dared not make another sound, too afraid of being slapped again. Now that she'd fallen into Tilda's hands, she knew she was doomed. Kyla felt nothing but despair. She couldn't understand how she'd ended up here. Tobias had planned everything perfectly- even the Jensons couldn't track her.

Her plans were flawless-so how did Tilda manage to find her? "I know you're confused, Kyla. But you need to understand-what you owed me in the past. you'll be paying back tonight"

Chapter 694 Please Save Me "If you can walk out of here alive tonight, I'll let you go. I'll never come after you again. I've changed the rules for this little game. Let's see if you can surprise me." As soon as Tilda speaking, she clapped her hands. Before Kyla could react, two figures rushed over and started beating and kicking her relentlessly. Kyla couldn't believe what she was seeing. The people attacking her

weren't strangers. They were her biological father and sister-James and Jessie-whom Kyla thought were long dead. "You bitch!

How dare you hire someone to kill me? Screw you!" James didn't hold back with his punches. Jessie wasn't any gentler. Her face twisted with rage as she kicked Kyla in the ribs. Their savage blows made Kyla scream in agony. "Stop it! Honey, Jessie, stop it!" Hiding in the back, Megan finally couldn't watch anymore. She rushed to Tilda, sobbing and pleading, "Tilda, please! Let us go. We swear, we'll disappear for good and never show up in your or Kyla's life again!" Tilda didn't answer. She just snapped her fingers. Crack! A shadow flashed across the room and snapped Megan's neck.

Her eyes stayed wide open, frozen in disbelief. The next moment, the body was dragged away, vanishing without a trace. James and Jessie nearly lost their minds watching that. They started beating Kyla even harder. They beat her until she was on the verge of death, coughing up blood. 10:25 Tue, Oct 14 pter 694 Please Save Me C "Tilda, we've done what you asked Kyla's nearly dead. Please, just let us go. James gasped, covered in sweat, his voice trembling as he tried to flatter Tilda. Tilda spoke in a cold, flat tone. "Did you really think I'd let you live after showing you my face?

You..." Hearing that, James instinctively tried to run. But a shadow flashed past, and Jessie's neck was snapped with a sharp crack. Snap! She dropped dead on the spot. Then, the shadow moved straight toward James. "Tilda, you lied to me!" The abandoned warehouse echoed with James's screams of pure despair. A moment later, he was dead, too. James, Megan, and Jessie's bodies were cleaned up so thoroughly that not a trace remained. It was as if they'd vanished from the world entirely. Kyla watched, panting and coughing up blood, but a strange laugh bubbled out of her.

She laughed as she coughed up blood. Justice! This is what they deserve ! Did they really think they could ever escape Tilda's wrath? In the end, they all died before I did ! If they hadn't come after me , if they hadn't cornered me ... None of this would've happened ! Serves them right ! Good riddance ! Kyla had never felt so satisfied-she even felt a strange kind of gratitude toward Tilda. Tilda glanced at her watch. She figured the Jensons would be arriving soon. "It's almost time, Kyla. The moment of truth has finally come." With that.

Tilda turned and left. "Til... da... Kyla struggled to call out to her. Suddenly, she caught the strong smell of gasoline. She soon realized what Tilda was planning. She started struggling desperately, doing everything she could to crawl toward the exit. But her body was battered and weak, and after that savage beating, she couldn't move at all. Her mind started to go fuzzy. At that moment, the flames burst

to life. Tilda ... She really means to burn me alive ! She's so cruel ! "No ... no ... " Blood and tears streamed down Kyla's face as she shook her head in despair.

Her wonderful life was just about to start. She was supposed to go to Valkyria, live in luxury, and spend as much as she wanted. She was supposed to be with the man she loved. To achieve that, she'd even betrayed the Jensons who'd raised her for 19 years. How did I end up here ? I'm about to be burned alive and die in agony ! I can't let that happen . Just then, several figures burst through the flames. "Tilda, where are you? Tilda!" That voice... It's Dominic and the others!

"Dominic, over there!" Kayden pointed at something through the fire. Through the smoke and flames, Dominic and the others saw Kyla. Isn't that Kyla? Why is she here? And why does she look so miserable ? "Help... help me please save me ... I don't want to die ... please ... " ... On the brink of death, Kyla rallied every last bit of strength to scream for help. Right now, being found by the Jensons was her only hope of surviving. Even being found by them meant misery, but at least it was better than being burned alive.

Chapter 695 Kyla Is Dead Kyla wanted to live. As long as she was alive, anything was possible. Once she died, everything would vanish into thin air-her money, the man she loved, her bright future Dominic and the others frowned deeply. As much as they thought Kyla deserved this ending, there were still so many questions they wanted to ask her. Right now, Kyla couldn't die yet. If she was going to die, she at least had to tell them the truth behind her betrayal first. Just as Dominic and the others were about to rush forward, a voice warned them. "Watch out!" z Howard reacted the fastest.

He heard something breaking above them and immediately yanked everyone back. Steel bars and beams were starting to fall from the ceiling, indicating that the whole warehouse was about to collapse. Howard shouted, "Don't go any closer! It's too dangerous! We need to get out of here now!" "But Kyla ..." Justin couldn't bear to leave her. If they moved fast, there was still a chance to save Kyla. But it was a gamble. No one dared take that risk. No one could guarantee that running over there would save her-or just get them all killed.

If Kyla were still the sweet, innocent sister they once loved, they would've taken the risk. They wouldn't have let her die like this. But Kyla no longer deserved to be part of their family. She had betrayed them, hurt so many people, and caused them to lose Tilda as their sister. She'd even tried to kill Blair and had sent Russell to prison. 1/4 10:25 Tue, Oct 14 After 50% Kuth 10 food "Forget her? She betrayed the Jensons! She deserves to die! Let's go!" As Howard urged them on, the fire blazed even hotter. In the end.

Dominic and the others turned away and escaped the warehouse. They left Kyla to her fate-trapped in the burning building, her entire body wracked by the pain of burning alive. This was truly a fate worse than death. Not Kyla's desperate screams echoed through the warehouse. Outside, Blair, Santiago, and Wade waited anxiously. When they saw the warehouse was on fire, worry was written all over their faces. They only breathed a sigh of relief when they saw Dominic and the others come out safely. They hurried over. "Where's Tilda? What happened?

"Why does the warehouse catch fire?" Dominic shook his head. "Tilda isn't inside. It's Kyla. She's still in there. By now, she's probably dead. There's no way to save her now..." Blair was stunned. "Kyla? Why is she in there? Is this ... Tilda's doing? Is she taking revenge?" No one could give Blair an answer. "Mom, let's just get out of here. The fire's too intense, we can't risk getting caught in it. We'll talk about the rest later!" "Okay!" Everyone left in a hurry. Far off on a hill, Tilda watched the warehouse burning. Once she saw the Jensons' decision, she took a deep breath.

Rain appeared by her side. "Tilda, the bodies are taken care of, along with everything linked to the Jensons. Is it finally over?" "There's just one last thing..." Kyla died the way Tilda had in her previous life. The Jensons got what they deserved. They lost their state, their company, everything. Blair was left disabled. Russell went to jail. What they owed Tilda had finally been settled. Now, the only thing that interested Tilda about the Jensons was the outcome of Darell's dream. "Let's go, Rain." Okay, Tilda.

"Whatever you say." Two months passed in a flash. During that time, a lot had happened in Slosa. First, Jenson Group was abruptly taken over by Crown Group. Then, the Jensons left Cetherland without a trace. Before leaving, they'd wanted to see Tilda and ask why she'd helped them get rid of Kyla. Was it really for the Jensons? But Tilda had left Slosa first, hiding herself away to avoid any more trouble. She hadn't done it to help the Jensons. It was simply revenge on Kyla for what she owed Tilda in the previous life. With no way to find Tilda, the Jensons left Cetherland for good.

Finally, Russell's sentence was handed down. He was judged as having committed the crime under pressure. Besides, he confessed and handed over evidence voluntarily. Therefore, he was only charged with failing to report a crime. He was sentenced to five years in prison, and his 500 million assets were confiscated. 3/4 10:26 Tue, Oct 18 A That was the end of h One day, Tilda epped out of her sportment. The next second, she ran into Darell-someone she hadn't seen in months. His skin was suburned, and he looked run-down and thin.

He looked so scruffy that no one on the street would recognize him as Cetherland's former best ACTOT
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Out of the Shadows Tilda's Brilliant Second Life "Dad died in prison from depression after being convicted of bribery. Mom followed soon after -she died from a heart attack after Dad died. "Justin's autism got the better of him one day in public. He lost control and got hit by a car.

To pay off the family's debts, Howard secretly joined an illegal boxing match and ended up beaten to death. Wade ... he jumped off a building. "Only Dominic, Kayden, and Santiago kept on struggling. As for me, I went mad. I remembered nothing, except ... this overwhelming regret I had for you." Darell's voice trembled as he spoke. He knew that dream wasn't just fantasy. It was something that had really happened-in another timeline or a parallel world. It was the true ending for the Jensons in that timeline or that world.

1/3 11:06 Wed, Oct 15 "What set everything in motion wasn't just Kyla or her accomplices. It was the Jensons' own fault. We trusted Kyla and let you die in that fire. We even spat on your grave. Everything we're going through now-it's karma. "I always thought it was just a dream, a warning from another reality. But after I left Yvoria and learned about the Jensons' situation, after going to Motrar and seeing Mom, and after what you did to Kyla in that burning warehouse ... I understood.

"We all understood now-you came back with those memories. You always knew how things would end and didn't want history to repeat itself. You always knew the Jensons were doomed to face this disaster." It finally made sense why the old Tilda-who once yearned so much for family, always shy and afraid to rebel-suddenly cut all ties with the Jensons and bloomed into her true self. She was still Tilda-but her soul had changed. This Tilda had lived through the worst ending in her past life and been reborn. From the beginning, the Jensons never had any right to ask for her forgiveness.

They owed Tilda for years of torment, emotional abuse, and the insult to her grave after her death. No amount of suffering could ever make things right-not after everything Tilda endured across two lifetimes. Tilda still didn't say a word. She just looked quietly at Darell. "At this point, we finally understand-none of the Jensons deserve your forgiveness. Now that we know the truth, how could we ever face you again? "Compared to what happened in that world, I guess we're better off now. Even though Dad's in prison, Mom's crippled and sick, and we lost everything, at least nobody's died.

"I shouldn't have come to see you. Actually, I have no right to see you. But I promised you that I'd tell you the ending. It's the only way I can try to make things right, even just a little. "From now on, the Jensons will never appear in your life again. You have my word." After saying all this, Darell turned and walked away without hesitation. Tilda watched his back as he faded from sight. Tell You the Ending Finally, she let out a long, deep breath. Then she left too. That was the end for Tilda and the Jensons.

They would never cross paths again. A Pearis Her final tie to the Jensions dissolved the moment she learned their ending in her previous life. It was gone forever. On the other side, Darell walked back to his family. He told Tilda a small lie. He told her he came alone. When he revealed the truth to her, the entire Jenson family had been hiding nearby, watching. Originally, Darell had planned to go alone. But the Jensions insisted on coming along. Maybe ... Tilda had sensed it all along. But it didn't matter anymore. Except for Russell, who was still in prison, the whole family was there.

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From Darell's dream and from the way Tilda had off Kyla, they finally understood the truth she'd spoken all along. This was their last time ever returning to Slosa. They knew they would never come back again. They didn't even deserve to watch Tilda from afar. The Jensions owed Tilda far too much. They felt their sins were so heavy that not even hell could wash them clean. They knew they weren't worthy to face Tilda, let alone beg for forgiveness ... The best thing they could do was walk away for good.

Blair, sitting in her wheelchair, suddenly started trembling all over. She pitched forward and collapsed on the ground. "Mom!" Dominic and the others rushed to help, but before they could, Blair got onto all fours, tears streaming down her face. "Tilda, I'm so sorry. I really am... You were right. I never should have brought you into the Jensions. If you weren't my child, you never would've suffered so much and gone through so much pain ... I'm sorry I'm so sorry... ..." All that regret spilled out as Blair cried, her voice hoarse and raw.

She could only hate her old self-the self who'd blindly trusted Kyla and who'd been so quick to cast out her own daughter, Tilda. "Mom..." Blair's grief cut straight to the bone and reached all the way to her soul, and it spread to each of her seven sons. They wept, watching Tilda walk away, and gave her a deep bow. I'm sorry.. Tilda ... 1/4 43 (85) 1948 Pearls 11:06 Wed, Oct 15 Tilda was genuinely startled by the gesture. In the moonlight, she saw that the ring was plain and unadorned. In fact, it looked a little worn with age. It didn't seem like something Jude would have picked. "This was my father's..."

It's the only thing my mom left behind. "My dad used this ring to propose to my mom. They designed it together. This ring was designed just for her. It was a ring for one woman only, meant to last for a lifetime." Tilda felt her heart stir. "Jude, are you ... "

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Out of the Shadows Tilda's Brilliant Second Life "I thought about designing a brand-new ring for you, Tilda, but for this first proposal, I think ... I want to use this ring to ask you to marry me. "This way, it feels like my mom's watching over our love from above. "Ms. Tilda Jenson, will you accept Mr. Jude Bell's proposal? Will you stay by his side, no matter what life throws your way?" Faced with the warmth and sincerity in Jude's eyes, Tilda bit her lip and couldn't help smiling. "Mr. Bell, do I even have a choice?" "Of course not. Tilda, you're my girl. For life.

There's no way you're getting away now." Jude's smile turned certain and a little smug as he took Tilda's hand and slipped the ring onto her finger without giving her any room to refuse. The ring fit her perfectly. "See? It's just like my mom always said ... we're a perfect match." "You're such a smooth talker ... But if you really want to marry me, Jude, you've got a long road ahead. You need the approval of my three seniors. And you have to find my mentor ... Tilda started counting the challenges with her fingers. But before she could finish, Jude silenced her with a kiss.

1/3 11:06 Wed, Oct 15 "I don't care how long or hard this journey is, or how many obstacles are in my way. The only thing I care about ... is whether you'll let me into your heart and let me walk this path with you." Jude's voice was soft. Every word seemed to carry the weight of his soul, filled with tenderness.

It came straight from the heart. It was a cry from deep within, resonating with Tilda's very soul. A man and woman who loved each other so deeply didn't need words to understand each other. Tilda drew a deep breath. Right then- Whoosh! Fireworks shot into the sky. Showers of brilliant lights lit up the night! Such a beautiful moment ... It couldn't go to waste. Tilda figured this was the perfect time to show the man she loved just how much she loved him. In the glow of the fireworks, her cheeks turned pink. She grabbed Jude's tie, stood on tiptoe, and kissed him. With that, she took charge.

After all...