

Shadows 71

Chapter 71 All Stars Are You " When anyone else says that , I think it's nice . But when you say it , it sounds like you're mocking me . " Tilda had to admit . Out of everyone she'd ever known , Andy was on a level of his own . He reminded her of Jude , the king - like figure in Slosa . Finished He stood tall at six - foot - two , with golden curls , piercing green eyes , lips tinged red , and sickly pale skin , all wrapped in an all - black outfit . When he only lifted a finger , men and women would line up , ready to give him whatever he wanted , even their blood .

They were always prepared to step up as his devoted followers . He was impossible to resist . Andy smiled . " So , can I take that as a compliment ? " " Sure . Take it however you want . But tell me , why don't you have bodyguards with you ? Someone might drag you off any second . " With his looks and presence , almost every woman in the bar was secretly coveting him . Even some of the men couldn't take their eyes off him . There were barely 20 people in the bar , and more than half were focused on him . Meanwhile , Tilda had already spotted Wade and Clive .

She had noticed them the second she walked in . But honestly ? She didn't care . She didn't have ties with the Jensons anymore . If they wanted to sit there and stare , let them . If they caused trouble in Nightingale Bar , security could throw them out . She didn't need to steer clear of every spot the Jensons might show up . Why should she ? Just because she couldn't stand them ? If anyone had to leave , it was them . And if they started drama , she'd let them embarrass themselves . Andy's smile grew wider .

He leaned in close to Tilda , speaking in a low , playful tone that went straight to her heart . " So , Queen , do you want to fall for me ? " His golden curls and glowing green eyes shone in the soft candlelight , radiating sweetness laced with a dangerously intoxicating allure , Tilda glanced at Andy , then tapped a finger on his red lips . " We're way too close for that . No thanks . " Andy , I like what we've got . We're happy now , and it's enough . " Some people weren't meant to be lovers .

For them , regular friends or even best friends were the better path . Thinking about tying her future to Andy just felt empty . She couldn't picture any real joy in it . It wasn't that she hated the idea of love . 37 % Finished But after what the Jensons did to her in her previous life , she only wanted to chase what felt good and worthwhile this time around . She wasn't here to win their approval anymore . Andy could be a close friend , a partner , someone she could trust - but not a boyfriend . " So , you're rejecting me ? " He leaned back , looking a little bitter .

" That's rough , Tilda . I do like you . Seeing you in person and realizing how much we think the same way , I like you even more now . " " Cut it out . " Just then , the drinks she'd ordered showed up . The waiter popped the cork , poured red wine into their glasses , bowed , and left . Tilda lifted her glass , swirling the wine slowly . " Cheers ? " Andy's eyes never left her . Moonlight slid across her skin , and

candles flickered against her delicate features . The river breeze couldn't disturb the stillness in her deep , mysterious eyes .

Even the neon glow around the bar seemed dull compared to her . Tilda had such magic . No matter how bright the world around her was , anyone sitting with her would forget it all . She was the only thing they'd see . Andy smirked , thinking the Jensons had to be blind . They hadn't noticed even a fraction of her brilliance . They'd treated her like trash and stepped all over her . The thought made him laugh at them , but his heart also broke for her . " Cheers ." Andy raised his glass and clinked gently against hers .

The sound was sharp and clear . He added , " All thoughts are stars , and all stars are you ." He sipped the wine , swirling the glass . It was a simple move , but even that looked seductive when he did it . The ones staring at him like starving wolves swallowed hard . They wished they were that glass . Or even the wine inside it . 1 " Finished Even if it meant disappearing , they wanted to be in his mouth , down his throat , and taken into his body . That was Andy's magic . He made people lose their minds . " Tilda , you're like a galaxy .

Once I've got you in my eyes , I'll never let you go . "