

Shadows 72

Chapter 72 Jealousy Finished Andy sighed . " Too bad I can't just kidnap you and keep you for myself . Guess I'll have to settle for being friend . Looks like I'll be stuck regretting this for life ." your He wasn't joking . His tone was dead serious . Tilda pursed her lips , then lifted her glass for another sip of red wine . " I'm glad you think of me that way , Andy . You're my most important partner . " From now on , no matter what , you'll always be an exception to me . " Take that as my reply to your ' All thoughts are stars , and all stars are you ." Andy blinked in surprise .

Then , his red lips curled into a slow smile . " Well , that's not bad either . " Neither of them noticed someone at the bar secretly snapping a photo and sending it off . Maurice had already told his staff that if Tilda ever showed up , they must let him know right away . Nobody dared slack off . Everyone assumed the boss must have a thing for her . She was gorgeous , after all . She danced beautifully , too . The carefree spirit she was on the dance floor that day still lingered in everyone's memory . She was also good at fighting . Perhaps she was Maurice's type .

The staff made sure Andy was also in the shot . The photo of the two of them together was immediately forwarded to Maurice . At that moment , he was playing cards with Alfie . Jude stood by the window , not playing . Moonlight spilled across him , his shirt and pants perfectly tailored to his frame . His side profile looked carved by the gods , every angle flawless . He had the kind of unforgettable looks that could make women go wild - mysterious , powerful , too tempting to touch . If it wasn't so dangerous , someone might've tried jumping him right then . Ding ! Maurice's phone buzzed .

He tossed his cards down with a smug grin . " Pair of twos . I win . You just lost me two million , Alfie . " Ignoring Alfie's whining , Maurice glanced at his phone . With just one glance , he froze . " Holy shit ! " The outburst made Alfie jump . " Dude ! Why are you yelling ? I just lost millions and didn't scream like that . Finished " I'm playing with my paycheck here . My family doesn't give me a dime . I'm out here grinding through the tough life . " Alfie pouted , but then noticed Maurice staring at Jude instead of him .

That " holy shit " wasn't about the game - it was about Jude . Alfie perked up curiously . Jude felt Maurice's stare as well and turned his head slightly . " Maurice , what happened ? " His voice was calm , but there was a faint tension under it . Maurice cleared his throat . " Uh ... Maybe you should just look for yourself ." He couldn't bring himself to explain . He was honestly scared Jude might lose it and kill him . Part of him didn't even want Jude to see the photo , worried he'd storm into Nightingale Bar and do something reckless . But they were friends .

If he hid it and Jude found out later , Maurice was done for . Jude frowned , then walked over and took the phone . When he saw the photo , his face went cold . A sharp , dangerous aura rolled off him , heavy

with jealousy . Maurice shivered . " Uh ... Jude , take it easy . He was worried Jude would smash his phone . It wasn't worth much , but everything inside it was . Losing it would be a nightmare . " What's going on ? " Alfie leaned closer . The moment he saw the photo , his eyes went wide . He yelled just like Maurice , " Holy shit ! " Maurice shot back , " See ? You're also yelling .

You have no manners at all . " They looked like they were possessed by a string of curse words . " No wonder I smell jealousy in the air , " Alfie teased Jude fearlessly .

" But the guy in the photo is a foreigner , right ? Looks kinda familiar . That's weird . Tilda even brought him to Nightingale Bar . Tsk , tsk . " Jude tossed the phone back to Maurice , saying coldly , " That's Andy Saville . " " Andy ?! That famous lawyer ?! Oh , right - the blond guy with the pale skin !

" The photo hadn't caught Andy's signature green eyes , or he would've been even easier to spot . Tilda actually knows Andy ? And she's hanging out with him ? " Maurice was also shocked now . Meeting Andy was nearly impossible for him . It wasn't up to Maurice . He had to request an appointment and pray Andy was in the mood . It was a privilege . As a businessman , he knew he'd need a lawyer at some point .