

## Shadows 83

Chapter 83 Closing In For all his brilliance , Dominic's temperament was cold - so cold that some even called him eccentric . But then , every genius carried quirks the rest of the world couldn't quite understand . And in truth , every one of the seven Jenson brothers had their own . But no matter how different their personalities , there was one belief that bound them all together - family and blood . Those words alone were enough for them to set aside every flaw , bury every grudge , and stand shoulder to shoulder .

When one of their own was in trouble , nothing else mattered . Their pride in being a Jenson ran deeper than anything . And if anyone dared harm one of them , the Jensons would not forgive , would not forget - they would drag that enemy straight to hell . If they told Dominic , who was still in Lucien on business , maybe things could turn around . " No. " Russell crushed his cigarette into the ashtray , jaw tight . " This is my mess . I'm not dumping it on Dominic to clean up . He's in Lucien right now negotiating a deal worth billions . I won't be the reason he loses focus .

" Silence settled over the room again . Of course . With Russell's pride , how could he ever admit he'd been forced into a corner by Tilda - let alone ask Dominic to step in and save him ? Besides , none of them wanted the rest of the family to worry . Even if the Jensons motto had always been " we face things together , " when the crisis was right in front of them , they still tried to handle it in private . In their minds , that was its own kind of protection . Just then , Russell's phone rang . He glanced at the caller ID , his brow tightening almost imperceptibly before he answered .

" Yes ... I understand . Good . Send me the details . " When he hung up , Blair asked carefully , " Honey , did something come up ? " " They found Andy's hotel and his contact information . He hasn't left yet . I'm going there myself to see if I can grab one last chance . " " But ... honey ... The scene at the airport flashed through Blair mind . Andy wasn't just any lawyer - he was one of the top names in Cetherland . Convincing him to walk away from this case would take more than money . The real problem was obvious - Andy and Tilda seemed far too close .

There was no way he'd abandon her case just because the Jensons threw money at him . " Doesn't matter . I have to try . This was my mistake , so I'll deal with it myself , " Russell said . " This time , I'll go alone . You don't need to come with me . " " But ... I'm worried about you , " Blair whispered , biting her lip . Russell pulled her into a hug , smoothing a hand over her hair as he comforted her , " Don't worry . I'm not walking to my death . Business is business .

Back when we built Jenson Group together , we faced tougher crises than this and always came through . This won't be any different . " She stayed quiet for a long moment before answering . " Then in martial arts . If something goes wrong , he can protect you . " at least take Howard with you . He's trained

Howard stepped forward , his gaze unwavering and burning . " Dad , let me come . I won't be at ease otherwise . It's my duty as your son to protect you . " Russell hesitated , then nodded . " ... Alright . Let's go . Darling , wait here for my news . " " Okay , " Blair replied .

Russell and Howard arrived quietly at a five - star hotel named Maple Hotel in Slosa , keeping a low profile . The private investigator they had hired had been keeping watch . The moment he spotted Russell , he hurried over and reported , " Mr. Jenson , I've been on him all day . He hasn't left the hotel . " . " Good . I'll wire your payment on time . " " He's in Room 502. The elevator requires a keycard , so I've already booked you a room . Here's the card and the elevator pass . " " Thanks , " Russell said .

He took the cards , ready to head upstairs with Howard and intercept Andy - at the very least , to force a conversation . But just then , a sleek Porsche Cayenne rolled up to the entrance . Tilda stepped out , sliding off her sunglasses and slipping them casually into her pocket . She tossed her keys to the valet , who would take care of parking it in the private lot reserved for VIP guests. After all , at a five - star hotel like this , VIPs had every service at their fingertips . And Tilda was the kind of guest who could book a suite for a month at a time .

She came by so often to meet people that the staff recognized her on sight - one of their most familiar regulars . And just like that , Tilda's eyes locked onto Russell and Howard . " Well , well . Back at your dirty little tricks again ? " Her gaze was sharp , dripping with contempt . Both men froze , their expressions darkening . " The two men froze , their expressions darkening . Of all times to run into her , it had to be now . She always showed up at the worst possible moment Was she a curse to the Jensons ? " What , you own the place ?

You can stay here but I can't ? " " Come on , Russell . Everyone knows exactly why you're here . Why bother masking it with excuses ? When Andy and I walk out later , don't you dare come chasing after us . " Tilda dropped the remark and strode into the hotel , not sparing them another glance .