

Shadows 88

Chapter 88 Tilda , You'll Regret This! Unless you're willing to kneel and apologize ! That's the only way out of this ! " " That crap you're spouting ? Please . Nobody buys that anymore ! " Russell snapped , his fury exploding as he lashed out with a vicious kick at the sofa . He did not dare lay hands on Tilda in front of Andy , but the rage inside him was ready to tear him apart if he could not let it out . " No worries , Mr. Jenson . You've got money to burn . Busting up a sofa is just a few thousand down the drain .

" But at your age , throwing a kick like that could leave you with torn ligaments or worse . Doctors won't be able to fix it . You'll be nursing that damage for at least a hundred days . " Tilda's mocking voice filled the room , enjoying the sight of him losing control . In her last life , she would have scrambled to please him , lowered herself , and agonized over whether she had done something wrong . But now , she almost hoped that kick left him crippled and in the hospital for weeks . That would have been real justice !

Russell nearly choked on his own rage , teeth grinding as his bloodshot eyes locked on her . " Rest assured , if you die , I'll still be alive ! " " I'll remember those words , Mr. Jenson . May you live a long , long life . Only thing is - my blessings have a nasty habit of backfiring . " If he thought he could out - snark her , he was playing in the wrong league . Venom ran in the Jenson bloodline , and she admitted that she had inherited it . But she'd taken it to the next level . She could cut a man to pieces with her tongue and still smile while she did it .

" About what Tilda said earlier - I'll back her up . Mrs. Jenson cornered me at the airport , tried to bribe me , and kept bothering me like a debt collector . It pushed Tilda over the edge , sure , but she's within her rights . I'll stand by my client and make damn sure she gets what she's owed . " So , Mr. Jenson , the condition's simple . You kneel and apologize , and this lawsuit disappears like it never happened . The ball's in your court , Mr. Jenson . " Tilda slung an arm casually over Andy's shoulder , her long legs crossed , her eyes glittering with mischief . " Hear that , Mr.

Jenson ? The choice is yours . Will you kneel ? " Honestly , I can't wait to see it . And relax - I won't take pictures . I'd hate to bruise that fragile ego of yours ... You'll Regret This Go to hell , Tilda ! How the hell did I end up with a daughter like you ? I should've made Blair abort you when she was pregnant ! I should've strangled you at birth ! " Russell cut her off , raging before she could finish . His words spilled out like garbage , all pretense of dignity gone . He was past reason now , driven insane .

If it had been anyone else , he'd have stayed icy , composed . But this wasn't anyone else - this was the daughter he'd spent 19 years searching for , dragging back home like some lost prize . And now she was the one putting a knife to his throat . The Jenson name had never known such disgrace . " What a shame , Mr. Jenson . I'm still very much alive . You didn't manage to get rid of me back then - didn't beat me

down , didn't strangle me out . And now here I am , strong enough to stand against you ... strong enough to drive you right to the edge of the cliff . " Tilda's eyes went cold .

Her smile was sharp and unfriendly . " Negotiation's over . Get the hell out of my sight . I'll see you in court in two days . " " Mr. Saville , don't you see how outrageous she's being ? She's pushing her father to the ground , demanding he crawl on his knees . A " She's ruthless , arrogant , showing no mercy ! She's not even human ! You're really going to defend a monster like her ? " Howard had given up on swaying Tilda . Talking to her was pointless now . Their only hope was Andy . If he dropped the case , the Jensions would win .

Andy tilted his head , his green eyes shining with a sneaky kind of humor . His voice was soft , almost like he was singing . " Tilda , they're being so nasty . Want me to tack on another lawsuit for slander while we're at it ? " " Of course . " Mercy ? That word didn't exist in her dictionary anymore . If they handed her a weapon , she'd use it . She'd drag the Jenson family face - first through the mud . She would let them choke on their own regret . Howard was stumped . The realization hit like a hammer . Coming here was a mistake .

Tilda and Andy were a tag team from hell . Hoping Andy would turn was nothing but a pipe dream . It was like jumping straight into a trap . " Howard , we're leaving ! " Russell barked the last order through clenched teeth . He stormed out , fury burning in every step . Finished If he stayed in the room with Tilda another second , staring at that smug , untouchable face , he might lose control completely and beat her to death . " Tilda , you'll regret this ! You'll damn well regret it ! "