

Out Of The Shadows: Tilda's Brilliant Second Life

Chapter 15

Chapter 15 Do You Even Deserve to Call Me 'Bro'?

At first, Howard thought his eyes were playing tricks on him.

What's Tilda doing here?

He'd never really met her before.

Out of the seven Jenson brothers, only a few had actually seen her in person.

Finished

Howard only knew from the news that their little sister, who had been missing for 19 years, had finally been found.

Back then, he was stuck in brutal training and couldn't come home. His family just sent him a few photos to keep him calm.

It wasn't that Howard didn't want to meet the sister who'd been gone almost two decades.

He just had his own responsibilities—and he worried Kyla might get hurt if she learned the truth too soon.

Only yesterday, after finishing his work and getting a short break, Howard flew straight to the Jenson Villa.

That was when he heard the news about Tilda cutting ties with the family, the online drama, and all the misunderstandings.

Howard didn't feel guilty like Russell and the others—he hadn't been part of that mess.

But seeing Kyla take all the blame, shut herself in her room, refusing to eat, and crying until her eyes were swollen—it hit him hard.

After a lot of coaxing, he finally got Kyla to eat and took her out.

He even planned to buy her a Porsche to cheer her up.

Tilda quietly looked away.

Then Una grabbed her hand.

“Tilda, are you okay?”

Una scanned her face with worried eyes.

Almost without thinking, her gaze slid toward Howard and Kyla. She didn’t know Howard, but she’d heard about Kyla.

Seeing Kyla being comforted by a guy about her age, she guessed he had to be one of Tilda’s brothers.

No matter how well Tilda hid it, Una still caught the faint sadness in her eyes.

“I’m fine. Let’s go for a drive.”

Tilda smiled to reassure her and squeezed her hand.

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Watching Howard spoil Kyla like that didn’t stir anything in Tilda anymore.

Not even the smallest ache.

She’d seen all this before—in her last life.

This time, she wasn’t going to let the Jensons steal her happiness.

“Tilda?”

Kyla had spotted her too. Her voice carried a hint of surprise.

What’s she doing here?

This is a Porsche dealership!

No way she’s here to buy a car.

After cutting ties with the Jensons, there’s no way she can afford something like this.

Howard’s mood darkened on the spot. So it really is her...

He understood why she broke ties.

Honestly, Russell and the others were at fault.

But from his point of view, anything that upset Kyla” drive the Jensions crazy.

Still, he thought Tilda was being petty.

Can’t she try to see things from our side? How could she just cut ties like that?

With his fiery temper, Howard wasn’t about to let that slide.

Tilda had no interest in Kyla or Howard. She hated everything about the Jensions now.

Even breathing the same air as them made her uneasy.

“Let’s go, Una.”

“Okay.”

If this had been yesterday, Una might have told Tilda to at least say hello.

They were still blood, after all.

And Una knew how much Tilda wanted a family.

Cutting ties had broken her heart.

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But after Wade’s behavior yesterday, Una knew having family like that hurt more than having none at all.

She’d stand by Tilda’s decision, no questions asked.

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Chapter 15 Do You Even Deserve to Call Me ‘Bro’?

“Tilda ...”

Kyla sniffled, her eyes red, tears pooling again.

Seeing that, Howard snapped.

He strode right up to Tilda.

“Tilda! Why won’t you even answer when Kyla calls you?!”

His voice was low but fierce—like a wild beast growling in the dark, ready to attack.

Everyone nearby shivered.

Howard’s presence was crushing, intimidating the people standing close.

But Tilda’s expression didn’t change.

Her deep eyes stayed cold, showing nothing.

Suddenly, Howard felt a chill crawl up his spine, spreading through him like fire.

He hadn’t felt that in years.

Not in fights, not in the ring, not even after countless injuries.

And now, it came from his own sister—someone so distant and indifferent.

“Howard, is there a law saying I have to answer just because someone calls me?”

Tilda almost laughed.

She laughed at how obvious his favoritism was, at how clueless he seemed.

Look at him—threatening me for Kyla’s sake.

Is this how you treat a sister you lost for 19 years, finally found again?

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Who could believe the Jensons ignored the real daughter for almost two decades, spoiled the adopted one, and now threatened the true heiress instead?

This was their first meeting in this life.

But Tilda had already lived through Howard’s anger and violence countless times, always over Kyla.

She carried wounds so deep they’d almost crushed her. But Howard had never cared.

For him, Kyla was precious. Tilda was just someone to dump his temper on—because she wanted a family too much to fight back.

Howard's chest tightened.

Have I just seen pure hatred in her eyes?

That hatred hit him like a spear.

But in the next blink, her gaze was calm again.

Maybe I imagined it.

“What did you just call me?”

Howard's jaw tightened.

“I called you Howard. What, never heard that before? I've cut ties with the Jensions. We're done.

“You think I'd call you 'Bro'?”

“Get lost! Tilda, you don't even deserve to call me 'Bro'! Only Kyla can call me that. Hearing it from you makes me sick!”