

Out Of The Shadows: Tilda's Brilliant Second Life

Chapter 25

Chapter 25 Why Am I So Weak?

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Finished

If Tilda ends up getting dragged off by the cops, won't that make the Jensons look bad in front of everyone?

Even now, Blair's biggest concern was how the family's image would look.

But Daphne was way too angry to care.

Blair decided to wait until Daphne calmed down before trying to speak up for Tilda.

"Oh?"

Alfie answered Daphne's outburst with just one calm word.

His sharp, teasing eyes locked on Tilda.

"Is what she's saying true?"

Tilda stayed cool. "There's security footage. Go watch it. She tried to hit my friend first. I just stepped in to protect her."

"Of course."

Alfie snapped his fingers.

Sky Dining was one of the best restaurants in Slosa, famous for running like clockwork.

Even the manager never bowed or tried to please rich women from the Bells and Jensons.

But when she heard about the footage, Daphne started to look uneasy.

The video started playing a moment later.

After watching, Alfie turned to Daphne. "Ma'am, the footage shows exactly what this young lady said. You clearly struck first. She only defended herself."

The proof was obvious.

Daphne argued anyway. “I—I only meant to scare her! I wasn’t actually going to hit her! Look at my wrist- she did this to me. How can you call that self–defense?”

Tilda smirked without pity. “Did you even go to school?”

“What did you say?!”

“According to Section 736 of the Criminal Code, any proper response to an attack counts as self–defense. I grabbed your wrist to stop you. That’s it–no back–and–forth fight.

“If that’s not self–defense, then what is? Guess you’re not that smart, huh?”

Daphne was so furious she could barely breathe.

Who does she think she is?! No one has ever talked to me like this since I was a kid!

Before marrying Ryan, Daphne had been a spoiled daughter from a rich family.

After marrying into the Bells, she became one of the most respected women in Slosa.

“Tilda, what kind of nonsense is this? How dare you talk to your elders like that? Apologize to Daphne right now!”

Blair’s voice was cold and sharp.

Tilda really doesn’t know her place!

She thinks she’s tough now and can insult anyone, huh?

If I weren’t close friends with Daphne, Tilda’s little outburst would’ve gotten her blacklisted and ruined her social life in Slosa.

Even though Jude now ran the Bells, Ryan still had a huge influence.

If things went bad, Blair couldn’t protect her, and Russell wouldn’t risk the Bells for a daughter who had already cut ties.

“So this is the kind of mother you are? Taking the enemy’s side and making your daughter apologize when she’s the one who was attacked?

“Blair, as Mrs. Jenson, you’ve totally failed. If this got out, everyone would laugh at you!

“You call yourself my mother, but you can’t even protect me from being mistreated? Don’t even say my name. I’m disgusted!”

“Tilda!”

Blair’s nails dug into her palms as she glared, her eyes red with

“Your father was right! Compared to Kyla, you’re a failure!

“I never thought I’d have such a selfish, unreasonable daughter!

rage.

“I used to feel guilty about you, but not anymore—and that’s all because of you!

“I wish I’d never had you, never found you, or that you had died 19 years ago! Why are you still here ruining my life?”

Her voice dripped venom.

“Tilda...”

Una’s face went pale.

She didn’t even get the chance to argue with Blair—she just stared at Tilda.

She was afraid Tilda’s heart might shatter completely.

Even Una, an outsider, felt crushed just hearing it. For Tilda, who had been starving for family love, it must’ve been unbearable.

Tilda couldn’t keep the faint smile on her face.

Slowly, it disappeared, bit by bit.

And her chest actually hurt.

Why am I so weak?

I’ve already suffered so much pain and heartbreak in my last life.

I promised myself I wouldn’t waste tears on people who don’t deserve them. Not anymore.