

Out of the Shadows: Tilda's Brilliant Second Life Novel

Chapter 36 - Chapter 36 (English Translation)

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Chapter 36 Why Is He Here ? 0 Finished Una glared at Wade's back as he walked away . She couldn't say it out loud - that Tilda had already cut ties with the Jensons , moved out , and cut off every last connection . If that truth got around , cruel people would twist it . They'd use it to mock her , humiliate her , and hurt her even more . Wade , if I ever find out you mess with Tilda again , I swear I'll never forgive you ! Wade wanted to find Tilda , but Orica University was huge . And from what Shaun had said , it sounded like Tilda had already been gone for a while .

If she already left campus , and I don't even have a way to contact her , how am I supposed to find her in a giant city like Slosa ? I don't have her number . I don't know where she likes to hang out on campus . And once she stepped outside Orica , where could she even go ? The day she left the Jensons ' house with nothing but a suitcase , where did she end up ? Is she staying at Una's ? A hotel ? Some tiny rented apartment ? He had no clue . And suddenly , Wade felt the weight of what he'd done . How could I have been so cruel to the sister I've been separated from for 19 years ?

I never even tried to know her . Instead , I've thrown up walls of disgust , stabbed her with sharp words , and forced her to keep her distance , never letting her near . Even if I try to justify that it was all for Kyla's sake , the truth is clear - I've failed as a brother . I don't know her favorite food , her favorite outfits , or where she likes to go . I don't even know about the incredible talent she's hiding . His steps slowed . Fear started eating at him . With all this guilt , how can I face her now ? What can I even say ?

Right then , his phone buzzed with a sharp ding It was a message from Clive . Wade , someone said they saw Tilda sunbathing near Skyview Lake on campus . " Wade replied , " Thanks " sliding his phone back into his pocket , Wade took a deep , shaky breath . He told himself . I'm not going there as her brother P P. Chapter 36 Why Is He Here ? I'm just going as someone who needs to learn from her . If I think of it like that , maybe it won't hurt so much . Maybe . By the time he reached Skyview Lake , he saw Tilda .

She was lying on the grass with a blanket under her , soaking up the autumn sun with lazy indifference . The air was cool and crisp , the season shifting , but the scene felt

soft and golden , as if time itself had slowed down . Her pale , delicate face glowed under the sunlight , so strikingly beautiful that it almost didn't feel real . Her clean , short hair made her look even sharper , as if her whole presence carried a bold , sharp edge . Wade's mind flashed back . The day Tilda first returned to the Jensons , her hair had been long .

And it was Wade who had sneered that her long hair was disgusting , that it made him sick . That same night , she hadn't come down for dinner . He could never forget the look in her eyes , that wounded , broken stare . Finished The next morning , when he saw her again , her long , gorgeous hair was gone . She had chopped it off into the short style she wore now . And she had stood there , small and timid , forcing herself to speak words meant to please . " Wade , I didn't know you hated long hair . I'm sorry . I cut it short . Please don't hate me .

Please don't feel sick when you look at me . I'll be careful from now on . I'll make sure not to upset you again . " Her voice had been so soft and desperate , as if she had nothing left and was some unwanted weed on the side of the road . But irritated by Tilda's sorry tone , Wade snapped at her again before storming out and slamming the door . He couldn't stand the sight of her broken , self - hating self . Compared to Kyla's bright grace , her charm , and her sweet confidence , Tilda had seemed unbearably low , as if she didn't belong at all .

But still , he remembered faintly the tears slipping down her face , silent and invisible . At the time , he had felt nothing . If anything , he wished she would break faster so he could drive her out of the Jensons ' lives once and for all But now , looking back , the memory twisted inside him until the sharp and suffocating guilt rose up to drown him . Tilda must have known that Wade didn't actually hate long hair . He liked it . Because Kyla had long hair .

And Wade had praised Kyla's hair more than once , running his fingers through it , telling her how beautiful it was The truth was , he just couldn't stand seeing Tilda grow hers out , longer and prettier , as if she could replace Kyla That was why he'd spat those cruel words Now under the autumn sun . Tilda stirred She felt his stare open just slightly , catching him standing not too far away , watching her with a conflicted look . Disgust swelled in her stomach as her mouth twitched . P P. Chapter 36 Why Is He Here ? Gosh , why is he here ?

D Finished In my last life , I wasted my life chasing after the Jensons , humiliating myself with desperate acts of devotion , begging for scraps of love , and even a little recognition . And all I ever got was more hatred , colder rejection , and even stronger favoritism toward Kyla . But in this life . I've let go . I've cut the ties . The Jensons and I are strangers now . And that's exactly what they wanted from the start . So why do these " accidental " run - ins keep happening ? Send Gifts

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Chapter 37 The Funniest Thing I've Heard All Year D Finished The last person Tilda wanted to see was anyone from the Jensons ! Her whole good mood for the day was shattered instantly . Just the thought of breathing the same air as them made her stomach twist and roll . She jumped up , grabbed her blanket , folded it neatly, and stuffed it into her backpack . She wasn't going to lie in the sun anymore . Wade's showing up had ruined it . She decided to wait for Una's class to finish and go eat together . " Wait !

" The second Wade saw Tilda trying to leave , the word slipped out before he could stop i His feet moved on their own as he chased after her . But Tilda acted like she didn't hear him , walking straight ahead . He had to shout louder . " Tilda , wait ! " " What do you want ? " Her whole face screamed impatience . Just hearing her name come out of a Jenson's mouth made her want to throw up . She wished he would just disappear and leave her alone . Wade stared at her , at the clear disgust and coldness written on her face . it .

And for a second , a memory flashed in his mind - her old self , begging , humiliating herself , desperate for family warmth . He had looked at her with the same disgust she was showing him now . Wade tried to shake the thought away . Damn it , what the hell is wrong with me , thinking about that now ? " Tilda , about Professor Manning's program thing- " Oh , of course . I already figured that's why you came . What's wrong ? Can't handle the fact that I broke your record , crushed it , and left you choking on the dust ?

" You're one of the heirs of the Jensons , and you're so petty that you can't stand someone being better than you ? You came here just to act cheap , like some nobody ? " Her voice dripped with sarcasm as her eyes locked on his . Wade's fists clenched hard at his sides . " Tilda . I'm not here to fight . I'm surprised you broke my record . I just want to know why didn't you show your talent earlier ? " Her gaze froze instantly Even the warm golden sunlight couldn't reach her anymore - she was all ice , all sharp edges . Why ?

P P • Chapter 37 The Funniest Thing I've Heard All Year Finished Yeah , why indeed ... The answer was so stupid and pathetic that she would never forget it . She had hidden her talent because she hadn't wanted Wade to get hurt . This was Wade's dream , his absolute obsession , and something he had worked his whole life for . If she could surpass a standard he could never get to so easily , just because of her " gift , " then Wade would only hate her more . He would never come near her again . So little foolish Tilda had locked her own light away with her own hands .

She had kept her grades low , just enough to pass , never high enough to show a trace of what she could really do - all just to avoid overshadowing Wade . She did all that because that fragile thread of " family " meant everything to her . She had craved it and searched for 19 years for it before she finally found it and touched its warmth . She had been so scared of losing it and being alone again . She was afraid of standing there , watching other people wrapped in family love - parents , brothers , sisters , holding each other close - while she had nobody .

میر سہ سہ os deracs fo gnieb detach niaga , fo gnieb nworht tuo fo eht Jsnos ' house and dumped back into loneliness , of becoming a stray girl with no one in the world . The Jensions already despised her enough . And with Kyla shining in the center , not a single drop of love had ever landed on her anyway . So Tilda had told herself that she couldn't do anything to make them hate her more . And with her own hands , she locked away her gift . She cut her own wings and crushed her own instincts .

She turned herself into nothing but a pitiful thing , bowing , scraping , living only to please while measuring every glance , every word . " What I do has nothing to do with you . " Wade , don't forget - we've already cut ties . There's nothing between us anymore . I'm not a Jenson . I have nothing to do with you or your family ! " She spun around , ready to leave . " Tilda . Im not done ! Wade's jaw clenched tight , teeth grinding . " You want to cut ties with the Jensions , fine . Do what you want . But shown that talent earlier- Wade liked strength . He respected strength .

if you had Especially when it touched the dream he'd been chasing his whole life . If he had known Tilda had that kind of brilliance , maybe they could've had something common to talk about . Maybe he wouldn't have hated her so much wouldn't have spat out so much venom . Maybe their brother - sister bond could've had a second chance Hahaha Tilda couldn't stop herself She laughed , harder and harder. She dropped her backpack to the ground and bent over clutching her stomach , as she laughed until tears rolled down her face Hearing that laugh Wade suddenly felt panic rise inside his chest .

♫ P P • Chapter 37 The Funniest Thing I've Heard All Year " Wh - what are you laughing at ?! " " Sorry , but what you just said is the funniest thing I've heard all year . I couldn't hold it in . " Still wiping tears and smiling through her laughter , she gave him a look full of pure contempt . Finished " Let me guess what you really meant ...

You're saying if I had shown this gift earlier , maybe you would've finally been interested in me as your sister , that you wouldn't have treated me like trash , that I wouldn't have been hated to the point of cutting ties with the Jensons ." Send Gifts

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Chapter 38 Every Single Word She Said Was True Wade went silent . What Tilda had said was true . Every single thought he'd been hiding - Tilda had just thrown it out loud . " You want the real reason I've been hiding my talents ? Fine . I'll tell you , Wade . So listen up . " It's because I think you're pathetic . Truly pathetic . " That dream you've been chasing with everything you've got ? I could crush it easily , just by leaning on my own talent . " To me , your so - called genius title is nothing but a joke .

" If I had ever shown what I could really do , I was scared you'd hate me even more . I was scared I'd lose even the tiny illusion of having you as a brother . " Of course , none of that matters anymore . " A moment ago , Tilda thought hiding her talent had been the dumbest thing she had ever done . But seeing Wade's face now , she realized it wasn't dumb at all . At least now , it opened her eyes and showed her the filthy truth about the Jensons . " Tilda ! How dare you ... " Wade's eyes went wide , burning with shock . No one had ever dared talk to him like this all his life .

Everyone praised his high IQ and called him a genius . He had worked like crazy in his favorite field ; he had studied nonstop , sacrificed , and never wasted a single second . Every famous professor who ever taught him had praised him , saying one day he would rise above them all . That was his pride , his proof , and his glory . It was the honor he had earned for the Jensons . And now Tilda had stomped on it - hard , brutal , grinding it into dust . Wade shook with anger , his whole body trembling . " What's wrong ? Angry ? Isn't this what you wanted to hear ? I only told you the truth .

" I used to think hiding myself was stupid , but now ... I see it had meaning . The people least worthy of calling themselves ' family ' are the Jensions . " The fact that the Jensions ' blood runs in me makes me sick to my stomach . " The family Tilda had once dreamed of was simple - a group of people who held each other up , no matter how poor . A group that gave each other warmth . group that didn't care about riches or reputation . Just plain happiness . She yearned for those ordinary families she'd seen on the street , laughing together , living in quiet joy .

A family you could lean on To her family was a group of people who would give you a safe place to rest if you were tired , broken , or hurting P P. Chapter 38 Every Single Word She Said Was True But the Jensions ? Because Tilda had tried to please them , fearing her light might hurt them , she'd hidden herself . Finished And in return , they despised her and stepped on her dignity while refusing to even hear her out . They threw her into the fire and left her to burn .

If the only way Wade could value her as a sister was if she showed off some great talent , she found that utterly disgusting . The thought of it was so vile that it made her want to throw up . She had already thought the Jensions were sickening . But now she realized that they were worse , much worse than she had ever imagined . " Tilda ! Insult me all you want , but don't you dare insult the Jensions ! " How can you say we're not worthy of being family ? Our greatest treasure is the bond we share ! " Wade's voice exploded , each word sharp , his anger blazing .

" Yes , the Jensions are noble , one of the most powerful families in Slosa , too high for me to ever fit in . " But I see the truth now - if I were just an ordinary girl with no talent and nothing special , only desperate for love , you wouldn't have cared at all . " You wouldn't have given your sister - missing for 19 years - one shred of kindness . Not even a drop ! " You probably would've preferred if I had just died quietly somewhere , starved of love , so Kyla could shine without competition ! mouths ? I don't need it .

I don't want it . " " The kind of family you all brag about with your m Thank you , Wade . Thank you for ripping off my blindfold , for showing me what the Jensions really are . Thank you for forcing me to see just how pathetic I was for wasting myself , bowing low , and begging for scraps from people like you . I was a joke , the biggest joke in the world . The Jensions aren't worthy of my effort , my pain , and my life . Whatever tiny bit of hope I once had for the Jensions , for family , it's all gone . From this moment on , there is no " Tilda , the heiress of the Jensions .

" There is only Tilda . The words hit Wade like lightning splitting the sky , leaving him frozen in place . Tilda turned her back and started walking away . "Don't Tilda ... " Don't follow me , you trash ! " With her back to him , she didn't bother to hide her disgust . And Wade could only stand there , powerless as he watched her leave . Her words echoed in his ears , like ice water dumped over his head , freezing him to the bone . He couldn't even produce a comeback because every single word she said was true P

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Chapter 39 Damn It ! Tilda ! What Tilda mentioned had just happened not long ago , a raw and merciless experience that came crashing down on Tilda like a tragedy she couldn't escape . And right now , Wade felt like nothing but a hypocrite . Even if he was supposed to be the " main guy " of this story , he couldn't come up with a single word to defend himself . What kind of person treats his sister , who was lost for 19 years , only just found again , like this ? " Real family isn't supposed to be like this ... At least ... it shouldn't be like the one I have .

" Wade clawed at his hair , dropping into a crouch on the ground , helpless , broken . It was such a simple truth . Yet Wade had never understood it . Every word Tilda had thrown at him replayed in his mind , hammering against his skull like chains he couldn't break . Even Wade himself thought he was disgusting . Clive came looking and finally spotted him , crouching down and pulling at his hair . " Wade ? What the hell is wrong with you ? " Noticing something was seriously off , Clive rushed to his side . At his voice , Wade slowly lifted his head , his eyes meeting Clive's .

And Clive froze . He had never seen Wade's eyes so empty and dark , as if someone had ripped half his soul away and left nothing but a hollow shell . " Clive ... do you think I'm cruel ? Twisted ? " If it were you - if your sister had been gone for 19 years - would you have treated her the way I treated Tilda ? " Wade's lips moved weakly , his voice barely there . " Did Tilda say something to you ? Wade , snap out of it ! " Clive grabbed his shoulders and shook him , as if he was trying to drag his soul back into his body . " Clive , I've never hated myself like this .

I've never felt so filthy inside . " Tilda wasn't wrong . Every word I said just now was rotten , so rotten that even I couldn't stand it - I wanted to puke . " I actually thought ... I actually thought that if Tilda had shown her talent earlier , maybe I would've looked at

her differently . " But I forgot - she's my sister . Our bond should never have been about something so cheap , so selfish , so disgusting as talent The more Wade spoke , the more it felt like his throat was stuffed with hot wax - thick , bitter , and suffocating .

Each word he forced out burned like it would rip his throat apart . " Wade , what the hell Clive didn't even finish before Wade's breathing turned rough , ragged , frantic . " Wade Hry Wade , stay with me ! " 1/3 P P - Chapter 39 Damn It ! Tilda ! 0 0 Finished When Blair got the call , she rushed to Orica University with Russell and Howard , who had just returned from leave . In the infirmary , they found Wade fast asleep , lying pale as a ghost while hooked to an IV drip . Clive and Kyla sat worried at his bedside . " Dad ... Mom ...

" Kyla's face was swollen from crying and was drenched in tears . The second she saw Blair and the others , she threw herself into their arms like someone drowning , desperate for something to hold onto . " Wade ... Wade ... " Blair hugged her tight , calming her . " Kyla , breathe . Tell me what happened exactly ? " Sniffing hard , struggling to speak through sobs , Kyla stammered , " W - Wade went to see Tilda , and then he just ... he just collapsed . " And earlier today , Tilda broke Wade's record . Wade must've been too stressed . Wade's always been so proud ...

If Tilda said something cruel in her anger , if she cut him down with her words " Mom , I'm so scared . What if something happens to Wade ? " Clive frowned hard .. Something about Kyla's words felt ... off . But then the feeling quickly slipped away . Because , really , what Kyla said sounded true . Looking at her now - crying her eyes out , face red and blotchy , eyes swollen with grief , and voice shaking with fear - there was no way it looked fake . She had even rushed over right after hearing the news , skipping her class . From every detail , it looked real and straight from the heart .

She seemed genuinely worried about Wade . Russell clenched his jaw , snapping at Clive . " Clive , is this how it really happened ? Exactly like Kyla said ?! " " I - it's mostly true , but " Damn it ! Tilda ! " Russell spun on his heel and stormed out of the infirmary . " Honey , where are you going ? " " Where do you think ? I'm gonna make Tilda pay ! She actually hurt Wade . It's unforgivable ! " " Honey ! " Not even Blair could stop him this time .

Because to a father , seeing his most gifted , most treasured son lying helpless on a hospital bed , pale and unconscious , with an IV in his arin , and knowing the one to blame was the daughter he already threw away , the child he hated most , no man could stay calm " This is bad .. Mom , Dad's gone after Tilda . And when Dad's angry , he's terrifying - he might actually hurt her . Mom , please , you have to stop him I'll stay here and watch Wade . He'll be fine with me . " P P . Out of the Shadows : Tilda's Brilliant Second Life a Finished

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Chapter 40 - Chapter 40 (English Translation)

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Chapter 40 Wasn't Here to Play Nice Kyla's face was full of panic , scared that Russell would tear Tilda apart with his sharp tongue . " Wade ... " Blair looked at her pale , unconscious son lying in the hospital bed . In the end , her fear for him won over everything else . She barked out , " Howard , hurry ! Go after your father - don't let him do anything crazy ! " Howard , who was usually quick to move , froze for once . The experience at the dealership when he wrongly accused Tilda had left a heavy weight in his heart .

Now , if he saw her again , Howard knew he couldn't treat her so coldly as before . Deep down , there was guilt . " Howard , what's wrong with you ? Go already . " Seeing him hesitate , Blair urged again , thinking it was just because he hated Tilda . But this wasn't the time for grudges . " Got it . " Howard let out a small sigh and , despite himself , ran after Russell . Still leaning against Blair's arms , Kyla's eyes flickered with a chilling gleam . It wasn't just Wade anymore ... Even Howard was starting to change .

It gave her a bad feeling , When class ended , Tilda and Una went to the cafeteria together for lunch . " Tilda , this drumstick's for you ! " " Thanks ! " " And look - your favorite barbecue ribs . " " Una , this one's for you . I waited in line forever to grab one of those limited edition hot dogs . Smells good , right ? " " Oh , my God ! " Una's eyes lit up as she stared at the hot dog in Tilda's hands . Una said , " It's so nice that you don't have to attend Professor Manning's lectures . I always knew you could do it . I never doubted you , hehe ! " Tilda handed Una the hot dog .

" Of course . I wouldn't be a good best friend if I didn't have at least this much skill . " It's just too bad I couldn't beat the challenge . Sob . Tilda , if you keep getting better and better , I'm scared you won't want to be friends with me anymore ! " Una's face drooped into a silly , pitiful frown And it wasn't just a joke . She had always known Tilda wasn't ordinary - she had hidden her true brilliance deep inside , waiting to explode .

Now that she was shining for real , Una worried she'd never be able to catch up P P . a f
f Chapter 40 Wasn't Here to Play Nice She feared becoming the kind of friend who

wasn't good enough to stay by Tilda's side . Finished " You dummy . Just eat your hot dog . If you're not good enough to be my best friend , then who is ? In this whole world , it's you . Always you . " This is a forever promise . No matter how I change , I won't forget it . " Tilda flicked Una's forehead playfully . This silly girl , always stressing over nothing . You're my sunshine , my lifeline .

Without Una cheering me on at every step , standing with me against the world , I don't know what I would've become ... Maybe , in this second chance at life , I would've fallen into ruin , sunk into darkness , or destroyed myself . But the light that pulled me back from that pit was Una . My best friend , the one I've sworn to treasure forever . " Okay , okay , I was just joking . I know you love me best ! " And now that you're amazing , you think you can just ditch me ? Dream on ! " I'm gonna stick to you forever , and wait for you to carry me .

You'll marry a hot guy , and even beat Mark Zuckerberg ! Wahahaha ! " Una stuck out her tongue , grabbed the hot dog , tore the wrapping open , and took a big bite . The flavor hit her like heaven . Chewing happily , she gave Tilda a careful look and asked , " Tilda , when Wade came to see you nothing bad happened , right ? " " Nothing worth worrying about . Just a sore loser barking like a dog . I'm not letting it bother me . " Tilda's voice was calm , steady . If anything ... she should thank Wade .

He had ripped away the last illusion , showing her exactly what the Jensions were really like . " That's good ... " But just then , a voice rang out . " Tilda ! Get out here right now ! " Russell's furious roar blasted through the cafeteria , shattering the buzz of chatter . Every student froze , shocked . There he was - still tall , broad - shouldered , sharp in a perfect suit , his presence filling the whole room . " Holy crap , who's that ? He scared me half to death . " " Walt he looks familiar " Isn't that Russell Jenson , the chairman of the Jenson Group ?

I heard he's one of the school's sponsors ! " No way ! That's a legend in the business world ! I need a picture ! " " Did he just call Tilda's name ? She's the Jensions ' real daughter , right ? The one missing for 19 years ? But judging by Mr. Russell's face , he looks furious Even Una jumped in shock . P P. Chapter 40 Wasn't Here to Play Nice 0 0 Finished " Geez , he scared me to death . " She pressed a hand to her pounding chest , then looked carefully . Her heart clenched . " Tilda ... isn't that Mr. Russell ?

" And from the storm in his walk , his presence , and his glare , it was obvious that he wasn't here to play nice . Send Gifts

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