

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

Chapter 41 - Chapter 41 (English Translation)

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Chapter 41 Wade Isn't That Weak ! Una froze , her whole body tensing as she glanced nervously at Tilda . Tilda was just about to say something when Russell's sharp eyes cut through the cafeteria crowd and landed straight on her . Without a second of pause , he marched right at her . The students nearby panicked , quickly stepping aside . Some even pulled out their phones , excited to catch the drama . When Russell saw Tilda still sitting there calmly eating , his anger snapped . " Eat ? You're still in the mood to eat , huh ? " With one furious move , he flipped her entire tray .

Food clattered to the ground and splashed all over Tilda's and Una's pants . " Oh , no Una , who wore a skirt with pure white tights that day , flinched as gravy splattered on her stockings . The sting hurt . Tilda's face turned cold in an instant . She slammed her palm on the table and shot to her feet . " Russell , what the hell is wrong with you ?! " Russell never expected his daughter to curse him to his face . " H - how dare you talk to me like that ! Think you're all grown now ? Think you've got wings strong enough to fly ? " But Tilda ignored him completely .

She turned to Una , her voice soft with concern . " Una , you okay ? " " I'm fine ... just got burned a little by the gravy ... But Una was clearly more worried about Tilda . n Russell had come in ready to fight - exactly as she'd feared . " Dad ! " Howard shoved through the crowd , rushing over and grabbing Russell's arm before things got worse . " Dad , calm down ! This is Orica University . You can't make a scene here . If you've got something to say , then say it properly ... " Calm down ? How the hell am I supposed to calm down ? Wade's still unconscious in the infirmary !

And it's all because of her ! Russell's glare stabbed into Tilda , as if she were his enemy , not his own blood . Tilda's brow twitched Wade is unconscious ? Hah Pathetic He fainted from a few words ? He can't even handle that ? I endured years of abuse from the Jensons without breaking . And Wade can't even stand a little humiliation ? Chapter 41 Wade Isn't That Weak ! 11.20 " What ? Wade's ... ? " Even Una froze , confused . Didn't Tilda just say it was nothing ? So why did Wade collapse ? . O " And what does that have to do with me , Russell ?

You're accusing me of beating Wade unconscious ? " Finished " You wouldn't dare ! You're too scared to even touch him ! But Kyla said it herself - after meeting you , Wade fainted . Clive dragged him back to the infirmary ! " " So tell me what the hell did you do to Wade ? He ended up like this because of you , and you owe me an explanation ! " Russell's face was red with fury , his chest heaving , and his handsome features twisted in rage . If looks could kill , Tilda would've been dead already . " Dad ... everyone , stop recording ! Delete those videos and get out !

" Howard , trained as a soldier , knew one thing for sure : If this mess got online , the Jensons ' reputation would be destroyed . Seeing as he couldn't get Russell to back down , he tried to shove people back , grab their phones , and delete the videos they had taken . It was impossible to get them all , but thankfully , campus security came rushing in , protective of Jenson Group's sponsorship . " Why chase them out ? Got something to hide ? " Tilda knew exactly what Howard was up to .

But she wasn't going to let the Jenson's cover it She stepped forward , her voice cold and clear , echoing straight into every phone camera . " I don't know why Wade fainted . But I'll tell you why he came to me . up and walk away clean . " Everyone here knows I broke Wade's record today . I solved Professor Manning's program . " And that's why Wade came to me . " Then he ended up passing out . Maybe his pride couldn't take the fact that I defeated him . That's why he collapsed . " Gasps spread through the crowd . The moment they heard it , it made sense .

Everyone knew Wade- + he was arrogant , worshipped as the best programming genius Orica University had ever seen . But that title , which he'd only held for two years , had just been crushed by Tilda in a clear , undeniable victory . And Tilda wasn't just any student . She was the Jensons ' real daughter , the one they found after 19 years . She was Wade's little sister . For an older brother like Wade , that humiliation must've been unbearable . Howard's face twisted . The damage was done . No matter what , the Jensons ' pride was gone .

He hadn't expected Tilda to go this far - she was ruthless , not leaving Wade or the family a shred of dignity . Shut up ! Tilda ! Wade isn't that weak ! He's my son - I know him better than anyone ! " But as Russell's voice dropped , a flicker of panic flashed across his rage . Back then , even if Wade had fainted , Russell would never have lost control like this .

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Out of the Shadows: Tilda's Brilliant Second Life Novel Chapter 42 - Chapter 42 (English Translation)

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Chapter 42 Nothing but Cruel Monsters Russell had reacted so strongly because the one who had hurt Wade was Tilda . Russell had already lost his real daughter for 19 years . When she cut ties and walked out on the Jensons , it had been the biggest humiliation of his life . So deep down , Russell held endless anger and resentment toward Tilda . And when he heard Wade was hurt because of her , he snapped and lost control , charging in . But by doing that , he had already handed her the upper hand . " True or not , you can ask Wade when he wakes up . Right now , you've got no proof , no facts .

Yet you come here blaming me and flipping my tray , even burning Una's foot ! " Mr. Russell . I'm giving you three seconds to apologize ! " The cafeteria went dead silent . This whole scene felt backwards . Isn't Russell Tilda's father ? Isn't he the powerful chairman of the Jenson Group ? Yet Tilda is speaking to him in that tone , calling him " Mr. Russell " instead of " Dad . " Is she out of her mind ? Russell's eyes bulged , veins popping . " Apologize ? You dare tell me to apologize to you ? Tilda , who the hell do you think you are ?

" Since the day he was born , not a single person except Blair had ever dared talk to him like that . " Don't twist it , Mr. Russell . I already cut ties with the Jensons . We mean nothing to each other now . " You hurt someone and blamed me without proof . Now you're still asking me why you should apologize ? " So this is the great chairman of the Jenson Group , huh ? Turns out you're just a bully hiding behind power . " Damn . What a bombshell ! This is too juicy to miss ! Gasps swept through the crowd .

Not long ago , the news had been everywhere - Tilda , the real daughter of the Jensons , lost for 19 years , finally returned . Everyone thought she'd gone from a nobody to a somebody , finally back home where she belonged . But what Tilda said shocked them . Tilda herself had given it all up She had cut ties with the Jensons and wasn't their daughter anymore . Has the last if ? Tilda Im fine . You don't have to do this . I don't think Mr. Russell meant it Chapter 42 Nothing but Cruel Monsters Una's worried eyes searched Tilda's face .

0 2 中 She'd stayed quiet before , too afraid of opening Tilda's scars , too afraid of making her cry . But now , Tilda had said it in front of everyone , loud and clear . She had cut the last thread to the Jensons . Una was worried about what Tilda was feeling . " It has to be this way . He hurt you , Una . Whether on purpose or not , he has to apologize . " Tilda's eyes narrowed , her whole aura sharp and dangerous . She didn't

care about the Jensons anymore . In her eyes now , that so - called " family " was nothing compared to the mark on Una's skin .

D Finished And honestly , Una had only been dragged into this because of Tilda's ties with the Jensons . Una was innocent . She was hurt because of Tilda . This apology wasn't optional . Tilda would get it for her . " Me ? Apologize ? Keep dreaming ! " When Wade wakes up , if I find out you touched him , Tilda , you'll pay . " Being told to apologize by the daughter he despised in front of all these people - Russell's pride as a man and a father couldn't take it . If he apologized , he'd be the laughingstock of the entire Slosa business world .

So , raging , Russell spun around and stormed off . " You'll regret this , Russell . " Tilda already knew - men like him never admitted fault or apologized , even when they were completely wrong . The Jensons are all the same - they're vile and disgusting . They hurt others , throw baseless blame , and still act as if they were showing mercy . It's as if I should feel honored for being wronged by them , as if I was supposed to take it and not resist . Her stomach twisted with a dull ache . She remembered the bullet she had taken for that man , her so - called father .

She had dragged herself to the edge of death for him The regret made her want to scream at herself . I was so damn stupid ! " Tilda , are you okay ? " Seeing her face pale , Una quickly rushed forward and grabbed her arm . I'm fine , Una , don't worry . Russell will apologize - he will . I'll make sure you get the justice you deserve . " Tilda's fists clenched , her eyes sharp like steel , a faint killing intent flickering in them . " Tilda , no ... you don't have to . Really , I just want you to be happy . That's all . Let's just leave the Jensons behind . " Looking at Tilda like this .

Una's heart ached painfully . P P - Chapter 42 Nothing but Cruel Monsters Her own injury didn't matter . 10 Finished But every time the Jensons were brought up , Tilda would act like a completely different person - as if an old wound of hers had torn open again , with raw pain bleeding out , choking her from the inside . Who would've thought the Jensons - the family everyone saw as one of Slosa's richest , most powerful empires - were nothing but cruel monsters in disguise ? Send Gifts

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Chapter 43 Not My Problem By now , it was pointless for Una to regret not stopping Tilda from going back to the Jensons . All she wanted was to grab Tilda's hand tight and keep her far , far away from them . " Don't worry , Una . I'm not hurting . My head's clear . I saw through the Jensons ' real faces a long time ago . " This isn't about family ties - it's about you . If I can't even protect my best friend , who got dragged into this mess and hurt because of me , then honestly , I might as well be dead .

" This second chance at life , the one God gave me , isn't for me to keep hiding like a coward , dodging the Jensons , and taking hit after hit, pretending like an ostrich with its head in the sand . No. It's for me to rise , to shine , to carve a marvelous path for myself , to live wild and free , and to never again let anyone chain me down . If the Jensons push me too far , I'll crush them without a second thought . I don't care anymore . I refuse to let my heart ache again for that so - called family .

Seeing Tilda's fierce determination and that untouchable look in her eyes , Una stayed quiet . She had promised before that no matter what , she would always stand with Tilda , strong and steady . That promise held yesterday , today , and tomorrow . So , she didn't stop her . Warmth filled Una's chest instead . Thank you , Tilda . Meeting you and becoming your best friend is the best thing that's ever happened to me ... Russell had stormed out , leaving behind a giant mess only Howard could clean .

Howard might've been a fighter , but in his bones , he carried the Jensons ' kind of polish - he had been raised rich and trained by high society . Cleaning up disasters like this was second nature for him . He was almost 6'3 " , with muscles built like stone , chest like armor , abs cut into eight hard ridges , skin a warm bronze from the sun , and eyes burning hot like fire , sharp enough to slice anyone down . Even dressed , Howard's presence screamed danger . His aura was so heavy that no one dared step up against him .

Once he explained who he was and why he was here , the security guards fell in line immediately . They started taking phones , deleting photos and videos of every student . Didn't want to hand it over ? Claimed you didn't record anything? Refused ? Fine The Jensons weren't just donors of Orica University - they were untouchable in Slosa . If something leaked out and you were the one who did it , you wouldn't just be in trouble . You'd be ruined . A lawsuit would be the lightest punishment . After that ?

Crushing fines , expulsion , and a lifetime where no company would ever hire you Who would risk that ? No one . Not a single student dared go against the Jensons b D Chapter 43 Not My Problem They were Slosa's top family . Finished Even the rich kids

standing there knew - if their families found out they picked a fight with the Jensions , they'd be thrown out on the street that same night . Nobody wanted that . So everyone obediently wiped their phones clean and swore the cafeteria scene would never leave their mouths .

Once Howard made sure every student's phone was cleared , he ordered the guards to erase the surveillance footage too . Only after covering Russell's tracks did Howard finally let his complicated gaze fall on Tilda . Tilda hadn't left . She was busy on her phone , fingers flying . When she noticed his stare , she slid her phone away and flashed a cold , sharp smile . " Classic Jenson move . You screw up , then force everyone into silence . You delete evidence and cover it up , all so nothing ugly leaks and ruins that shiny Jenson reputation . " It's fucking disgusting ! " What , now ?

You gonna search my phone next ? " " No need . " Howard had already checked every other student's phone . Nobody had sent anything out .. Nobody even had Tilda's number or contact info . And during the fight with Russell , neither she nor Russell had pulled out a phone to record . Now all the evidence was gone , the cameras erased ... Tilda raised her brows . The old Howard would've already blown up , demanding to search my phone , tearing through my stuff with brute force - just like at the Porsche dealership , when he called me a thief and dragged me to the police station .

To Howard , I'm nothing but a stain , a curse that threatens the place of Kyla , the sister he truly cares about . He wants me gone , erased , and destroyed . So what's up today ? Why isn't Howard doing the same thing now ? He actually seems toned down . But whatever . Not my problem . Even if Howard tried to check my phone , I'm ready . He wouldn't have found a single thing . Howard sucked in a long , heavy breath . " Wh - what exactly are you trying to do ? " Una hated Howard with her whole being .

This was the same man who had one teamed up with Kyla at that dealership to frame Tilda , humiliating her and tearing her down 2/3 Chapter 43 Not My Problem Finished And now , seeing him here , Una's eyes narrowed , sharp and fierce , as she stepped forward with her arms spread wide , shielding Tilda .

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Chapter 44 - Chapter 44 (English Translation)

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Chapter 44 Make Russell Apologize to Una By common sense , someone like Howard - with his huge body , wide shoulders , and scary " don't mess with me " look - was exactly the kind of guy Una should've avoided . But for Tilda , Una was willing to risk it all . " Sorry , Tilda . Dad really lost it earlier , but please understand . He was just too worried about Wade . " Tilda stared at Howard as if she'd seen a ghost . Even Una's face showed pure shock . Howard .

The same Howard who used to explode like a volcano , who once called Tilda a thief , who had no problem shaming her in front of strangers and tearing her down in public ... Today , he's apologizing to Tilda ? And so calmly , without a single trace of that usual fiery temper ? It's as if he'd been replaced by someone else . He doesn't even seem like the Howard I remember . " I know you're shocked . That day , I lost control . I blamed you for something you didn't do . " And yeah - I do feel guilty about it . My temper's bad , sure , but I'm not blind or brain - dead .

" Howard's jaw tightened . The way Tilda was staring at him - it was as if she thought he was some dumb muscle - head , running only on anger , punching first and thinking never .. But that wasn't true . If Howard was really that kind of idiot , how could he have graduated early from the sports academy , smashed every record in history , and built a name for himself on the brutal world stage of WWE ? No , he wasn't stupid . He'd just snapped back then because it was about Kyla - the sister he adored , his fragile little princess . That was the only reason . " Heh ...

" Tilda let out a sharp , mocking laugh . Not blind or brain - dead ? That's the funniest thing I've ever heard . To Tilda , every single Jenson was rotten past saving . Calling them blind and brain - dead was being nice . Their hearts were poisoned , eaten up by something dark . How else could they treat their real little sister with such cruelty ? How else could they toss her aside , while drowning Kyla - the pampered , precious , foster daughter - in endless love and protection ? Their choice came with a cost . And that cost was her - her body , her spirit , her dignity .

They humiliated her , broke her . pushed her into depression , drove her again and again to the edge of hurting herself , even ending it all . " I get it , you don't like me , Tilda But I don't live for your approval . I apologized because it's the right thing to do , not because 2 D Chapter 44 Make Russell Apologize to Una I need your forgiveness . " I won't disgrace the honor I've worked for , or betray the teammates who trust me . Wrong is wrong , and I'll admit it . " Howard's eyes flicked to Una's foot , where the burn still showed . " Una , on behalf of my father . I apologize to you .

As for payback , just name your price . We can settle this privately . " Howard truly thought this was the best way to calm both Una and Tilda . It was impossible for Russell

to apologize . Finished Russell - the mighty , untouchable chairman of Jenson Group - was like a raging bull when angry . Once he snapped , nothing on earth could pull him back . Not even his seven sons . Not even Kyla . Only Blair sometimes managed . The rest of them had all learned : When Russell exploded , you stepped aside . Because he wasn't just a dad - he was their ruler , their ceiling , their cage .

He valued the Jenson name above everything . He'd survived storms others couldn't dream of , rarely ever losing control . But this time ? Seeing his youngest son unconscious . feeling family safety on the line , hatred for Tilda boiling over - that had pushed him past reason . So the answer , as always , was simple : money . As long as the cash was enough , problems like this could be wiped away . Una hesitated , lips parting . She hated Howard , wanted to run far , far away from him . But still , she wanted this whole mess over . She wanted peace .

Most of all , she didn't want Tilda dragged into the Jensons ' fire again . She didn't want her best friend hurt anymore . She was already deeply moved that Tilda had stood up for her , demanding Russell's apology directly . That alone was enough . Still ... " Settle ? No way ! " Howard , who do you think you are ? Your apology means nothing ! " Tell Russell to come apologize to Una himself , or I'll never forgive any of you ! " Tilda's rejection was fast , sharp , and final . " What . Tilda , I get that you're mad , but enough is enough !

" You know that getting Dad to apologize is impossible ! You know his temper ! " He's the chairman of Jenson Group , stubborn as a mule , and once his mind's made up , nothing changes it ! " Howard hadn't expected Tilda to be this stubborn Even though he felt guilty , anger burned hot in his chest . " Then watch closely , because I will make Russell apologize to Una ! " Just because you don't have the power doesn't mean I don't . Una , let's go ! Russell's tantrum had already killed the mood . Tilda didn't care about finishing her food .

Chapter 44 Make Russell Apologize to Una She grabbed Una's hand and stormed out of the cafeteria . " Tilda , you'll regret this ! You really think you can go against Dad and walk away unharmed ? " Send Gifts 560

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Chapter 45 - Chapter 45 (English Translation)

Chapter 45 Didn't Even See Her as Human Finished Howard barked , " Since we're siblings , let me give you a warning . You've been gone 19 years - you don't know Dad at all ! " If you keep this up , you're just going to smash into a wall and end up bloody and covered in scars ! " Howard brushed Tilda off as nothing more than a hotheaded girl who didn't think before she acted . Truth was , he was already so mad he didn't want to deal with her anymore . But because he still felt guilty for accusing her wrongly in the past , he forced himself to throw in that last warning . " Heh .

Howard , you really think you're my brother ? Sorry - I don't see you as my brother . And I sure don't see the Jensions as family ! " It wasn't the Jensions who cut me off - I cut you off myself ! " So don't stand there acting like some wise big brother , preaching at me ! I know exactly what I'm doing - crystal clear ! " Now he wants to play big brother ? Too late for that . He's had years and years of chances . But never once had he treated me like a sister he cared about , never once guiding me kindly .

Instead , Russell came to yell at me without caring to figure out the truth , even hurting Una without hesitation . And Howard has the nerve to suddenly pop up , pretending to care , just to tell me not to fight Russell ? What a joke . A sick , twisted joke ! " You little ... I must've been blind to waste my time on someone as impossible as you ! " You're nothing like Kyla . Kyla is gentle , kind , and obedient . Whatever I ask , she does it perfectly , without hesitation . " Someone like you should never have been part of the Jensions . You're not worthy ! You don't deserve to be my sister .

Kyla is all the sister I'll ever need ! " And just like that , Howard's mask ripped wide open . The real him spilled out - his unstable temper , his rage , his cruelty . After being pushed a little , he snapped and spat venom , throwing out every ugly , poisonous word . That side of him ? He got it straight from Blair . Corner Blair , and she lashed out the same way . Mother and son , no doubt . Una froze in shock as her blood turned to ice . Gosh To think that just minutes ago , I actually believed Howard had changed . That he really cared for Tilda . But no . It was all fake . A mask .

A cheap trick to fool Tilda into softening to trick me into settling . For the first time in my life , I hate someone this much . No - hate isn't even enough . Howard isn't a person . He's a monster who's rotten to the core . He doesn't even deserve to breathe Tilda's face stayed blank as she pulled Una along . P Chapter 45 Didn't Even See Her as Human This was the real Howard , and what he said were his real thoughts . In her past life , she had heard words like these from him countless times .

All that cursing , rejection , and insults - more than once , he had practically wished her dead , right to her face . He was always comparing her to Kyla , always saying Kyla was better . He insulted Tilda until she was nothing but dust under Kyla's heel , crushed so badly that she didn't even feel human anymore . People don't change deep down . Some things never change . This ugly , vicious Howard was exactly the man she remembered . That fake big brother act earlier , pretending it was for her own good ? It was sickening , enough to make her spit .

Una stayed quiet , letting Tilda lead her step by step out of Orica University . " Tilda ... " " We didn't even get to eat . I'm starving . Una , let's go to the food street next door and grab something tasty . " At least over there , the Jensons won't show up to ruin everything . " Tilda smiled faintly , her voice light and casual , as if the storm inside hadn't touched her at all . Finished Una's nose stung , tears pricking at her eyes . She sniffed hard , pushed them back , then threw her arms around Tilda . " Tilda , I feel so sorry for you . " " Thank you , Una .

But my heart doesn't ache anymore . Feel it - see ? It's warm , steady , and strong . " Tilda pressed Una's hand gently against her chest , her gaze soft but firm . " I never expected anything from the Jensons . So why would I feel hurt or disappointed ? " This second chance at life had stripped away every illusion . The Jensons weren't family . They were demons . Their house was a shiny , beautiful hell dressed up in money and power . " Tilda , I'm with you . This time , we'll make Russell apologize . We'll make him pay ! " If there's anything I can do , just say it .

I'll stand strong , right next to you ! " Una wiped her tears , her voice sharp with determination . She had never wanted to drag Tilda into more fights , but this time , the Jensons had gone too far . They didn't just reject Tilda as family - they didn't even see her as human . But Tilda was human . She felt , she bled , she loved , and she hurt . Behind her unbreakable armor was a heart that could bruise , break , and bleed . Family wounds cut deeper than any knife . They drove people mad and could even kill . And just imagining it made Una's chest ache . Tilda was strong .

So strong that it hurt Una to watch . Tilda , lunch is on me today . Whatever you want - I'll buy it . " C Chapter 45 Didn't Even See Her as Human " Well , since you said so , how could I say no ? " They walked to their favorite restaurant , slid into their usual seats , and placed their order . Send Gifts

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Out of the Shadows: Tilda's Brilliant Second Life Novel Chapter 46 - Chapter 46 (English Translation)

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Chapter 46 Why Am I Here ? After ordering . Tilda slipped away to the restroom . She closed the heavy door behind her . Then she made a call . A cheesy ringtone blasted from the other side . " The endless horizon is my love . Under the green hills , flowers bloom so bright ... " The call connected . " Queen ! " Andy's voice came through , full of surprise and joy . " Andy , I need a favor . " I want to sue someone . Russell Jenson - the chairman of Jenson Group . " " Oh ? That big guy ? What did he do this time to make you this mad ?

" And judging from your tone , this isn't just some little grudge . " Andy's voice grew serious . He knew a man like Russell wasn't someone you picked a fight with casually . Even Andy himself wouldn't take this kind of case lightly . Normally , whenever Tilda talked about something , she sounded calm , even playful - as if she had everything under control , and nothing could shake her .. It wasn't arrogance - it was confidence . The kind that came from years of fighting , learning , and sharpening her power .

After all , she was the dark web's " Queen , " with a whole army of hacker fans who adored her . Even a giant like Jenson Group - if Tilda aimed at them , she could dig up enough dirt to bring them down . And that was only the side Andy knew . " Queen " had other sides , other powers . If she brought them all together and turned them against Jenson Group ? Ha . It would be a show worth watching . " I'll send you the video first . " My demand is simple : Russell has to apologize publicly on every major media outlet . " If not - I won't let it go .

" Tilda sent over everything she had - security footage from the cafeteria , plus clips and photos students had taken on their phones . Back in the cafeteria , while everyone thought she was just scrolling , she had been working on her custom hacker app . Through the cafeteria Wi - Fi , she had slipped into the students ' phones and even the school's cameras . Every bit of proof was saved perfectly . " Whew . With this much evidence , this will be easy . " Queen , leave it to me . Consider it done . " Andy almost laughed . This was the kind of case lawyers dream about - a guaranteed win .

PP . Chapter 46 Why Am I Here ? " With a top lawyer like you . I can relax . + " As for payment , don't worry - Ill transfer it to your account . " Tilda's lips curved into a small smile . D Andy's public face was that of a legendary lawyer , famous all over the country . He was known as the golden boy of the courtroom , the miracle worker , the undefeated one . Every case he touched , no matter how hopeless , he turned around . Finished People threw millions just to hire him , but most were rejected . His schedule was already packed solid for the next two years .

Who would ever guess that under that shiny lawyer image , Andy was also a dark web broker ? That double life , plus his talent , made him unstoppable . With just a few keystrokes , he could even wash Tilda's dark web money until it looked spotless . For him , it was nothing . " Money ? I don't need it , Queen . I don't help you for money . " " Andy , I know your intentions are good ... but you've already done too much for me . I can't keep owing you . " " Then repay me the simple way . " We've worked together for years . We know each other well . Let's meet in real life . Just once .

What do you say ? " Tilda closed her eyes for a moment . All these years of working together , she had never met Andy in person . The reason was obvious . No matter how close they felt , the dark web was still the dark web . One mistake , and disaster would follow . Back then , her whole heart had been focused on finding her family . She had believed they were still alive . Because of that hope , she never allowed herself to sink too deep into the dark web . She never wanted to tie herself too tightly to anyone there because she was afraid it might end up dragging her family into danger .

But now ... None of that mattered . At this point , that so - called " family " wasn't worth a single one of her true partners . " Alright . Let's set a time . We'll meet , and we'll talk through this case face - to - face . " Andy let out a low whistle , laughter spilling out . " Now that's what I'm talking about , Queen . Honestly , when you went quiet just now , my heart was racing . I thought you were going to reject me again , like always " I finally know what really matters to me . Thank you , Andy . " Meanwhile , in the hospital , Wade stirred awake in his bed .

Kyla and Blair were right beside him , waiting . Kyla noticed first , her eyes going wide . " Daddy . Mominy ! Wade's awake !" Her shout brought everyone rushing over Wade how do you feel ? " " What Why am I here ! Wade blinked in confusion , staring at all the faces crowded around his bed P P. 6 Chapter 46 Why Am I Here ? Russell , Blair , Kyla , Clive , and Howard And then Blair started explaining everything that had happened . Send Gifts

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Out of the Shadows: Tilda's Brilliant Second Life Novel Chapter 47 - Chapter 47 (English Translation)

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Chapter 47 If Only Things Hadn't Gone So Wrong Finished Wade's memories slowly came back , piece by piece . He let out a bitter little laugh , almost mocking himself . " Wade , I was so , so scared for you- " Kyla's voice cracked , and she started sobbing . " I thought something awful would happen to you . Please don't ever do this again , don't ever scare me like that , okay ? " Her tears poured like rivers , her lips trembling as she squeezed Wade's hand tight , biting her lower lip . She looked so pitiful , so fragile - it was the kind of sight that could break anyone's heart .

" I'm sorry , Kyla . I won't do it again . " Seeing his little sister worry about him like that , Wade forced a smile , but his eyes slid away , hiding what he couldn't say out loud . Because now , whenever he looked at Kyla , he couldn't stop thinking of Tilda . Tilda - beaten by his own hands , broken , bleeding inside and out . Her tears , her loneliness , her hopeless face . He realized how badly he had treated her back then . He had sided with Kyla and crushed Tilda without mercy , treating her like nothing .

Now Wade finally understood : After everything , he couldn't just ignore Tilda anymore . He couldn't just laugh and joke with Kyla like before , not with guilt eating away at him . The cruelty , the torment he'd thrown on Tilda - they were thorns stuck deep in his chest . Even if he tried to look away , every little thing reminded him , stabbing that wound again and again . He hated what a disgusting jerk he was . He who had done unforgivable things to his own sister , who had been missing for 19 years . Kyla frowned slightly . Something about Wade feels off , but I can't figure out why .

Maybe he's just still weak after fainting . " Wade , " Russell suddenly said , his tone sharp . " I know you just woke up and you're still recovering , but tell me - what exactly did Tilda do to you that made you collapse ? " If I can get solid proof against her , I swear I'll make Tilda pay . I wanna wipe that smug grin she threw at me in the cafeteria right off her face . Howard gave a cold snort at her name , saying nothing . He still remembered Tilda's mocking words in the cafeteria , the way she had rejected his so - called kindness . The memory stung like acid , filling him with anger .

Yes Only Kyla deserves to be my real sister . Only Kyla , who's obedient , respectful , and never defiant . Not Tilda , who always challenges me and makes me furious . I can't wait for Tilda to fail , to regret not grabbing the hand I once offered . Honey Blair cut in , voice sharp as she shot Russell a glare . " Wade just woke up , and you're already interrogating him ? What's the point ? " 1/3 Chapter 47 If Only Things Hadn't Gone So Wrong Deep down , Blair had started leaning toward Tilda's side . Finished Maybe it was guilt .

Maybe it was the memory of that fancy restaurant , when she had lashed out at Tilda with cruel words , not even giving her a chance to explain . She still hadn't apologized for it . But if Tilda had really clashed with Wade , she knew Russell would come after

her with everything he had . Kyla bowed her head , her fingers clutching Wade's hand . What she wanted most was for Wade to say it - to say Tilda had done this to him . Then Russell would explode in fury and rip Tilda apart . And that would also solve Kyla's biggest problem - her rival .

The girl who threatened her shine , who dared to take her place as the Jensons ' only daughter . Wade has always hated Tilda and wished she were gone . I'm sure he won't waste this golden chance to bury her once and for all . Especially after she had stolen his spotlight and taken away his glory . He must hate her for that . At least , that was what Kyla thought . But then Wade spoke , his voice calm and steady . " Dad , it wasn't like that . Maybe I've just been overworking myself on my research paper . That's probably why I fainted . " The room went silent , heavy and tense .

That wasn't the answer anyone expected . They all thought Wade would blame Tilda , say she had pushed him to collapse . But instead ... he blamed himself ? " Th - that's it ? Wade , are you saying you and Tilda didn't fight at all ? " Kyla blurted out , unable to stop herself . She couldn't believe or accept it . Why would Wade waste such a perfect chance to crush Tilda ? Doesn't he hate her the most ? " I didn't fight with Tilda , Kyla . Don't make up stories . " The truth was , right now , all Wade felt toward Tilda was guilt and self - loathing .

And , deep down , something else too - respect . Because Wade had always admired anyone better than him . And Tilda was better . That respect lit a fire in him , a will to keep going , to push harder , to stay strong , If only things hadn't gone so wrong - if we hadn't been driven into such hatred - maybe Tilda and I could've been good friends . We'd be fellow dreamers , learning from each other and growing together . Kight then , a voice rang out , breaking the silence . " While you were unconscious , your dad heard this might have something to do with Tilda , so he went to find her .. "

Ad-Free Reading Experience

Out of the Shadows: Tilda's Brilliant Second Life Novel Chapter 48 - Chapter 48 (English Translation)

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Chapter 48 Tilda Will Never Return " What did you just say ?! " Wade shot up in shock , coughing hard as his body shook . Clive instantly slapped his hand over his mouth . Crap . My big mouth again . Why can't I just shut up for once ? This isn't even my problem , but I went and stuck my nose right in it . Then again , maybe only Clive would be reckless enough to actually say it out loud . After all , he wasn't family . No one from the Jensons would ever admit they'd done Tilda wrong - especially not in front of Russell . Russell's face went dark , stormy like thunder .

What Wade said basically meant that Russell had accused the wrong person . It was exactly like Tilda said - he had judged without knowing the truth , flipped the food table in front of everyone , made a huge scene , and even hurt Una by accident . Sure , Russell had lived long enough to make mistakes before . That wasn't new . But the same person - twice ? The first time was the scandal . The second time was when Wade fainted . This had never happened before . Howard's eyes flickered slightly , but he stayed quiet . So what if Russell had messed up ? Howard knew his dad's temper too well .

That same temper ran in all seven brothers - they were all stubborn , fiery , and never backed down . Even if wrong , he would never admit it . Pride came first . Always . " Dad , from now on ... please don't go after Tilda anymore . " Every time you do , it just adds to the guilt we already carry . " The words slipped from Wade's mouth , leaving everyone frozen . Especially Kyla and Howard . Wade is different now The old Wade would never have said anything about feeling guilty toward Tilda . What are you ... Wade , I only went after her because I was worried about you .

You collapsed right after seeing her . How could I not worry ? " Even Russell , usually unshakable , felt humiliated being called out so bluntly by his son . He rushed to explain . "I know , Dad . I know you were worried . " Wade's voice carried no blame . 11:21 Chapter 48 Tilda Will Never Return But hearing that his dad had gone after Tilda because of him only twisted the guilt deeper inside him . That debt - he carried it alone now . The infirmary went dead silent , the air heavy and suffocating . " Alright , enough of this . Wade , are you hungry ? I made chicken soup for you .

" Thanks , Mom . " Wade understood Blair was just trying to ease the tension and calm things down . He played along . Clive , sensing how awkward things had gotten , quickly mumbled an excuse and slipped out . Wade was fine now anyway , and this was the Jensons ' family mess . No way was he sticking around to get caught in the middle . The best move was to run . Meanwhile . Kyla eagerly offered to buy more soup for Wade . Since she was a student at Orica University , she knew the area well and could be quick . Howard , not wanting her to go alone , decided to tag along . On the way .

Howard walked a step ahead , not side by side with her . That small distance made Kyla's chest tighten . Not just Wade ... even Howard feels different now . Finished After a pause , Kyla's soft , sugary voice slipped out , almost fragile . " Howard , don't you

think ... Wade seems like he's changed ? " This time , Dad really was wrong . " Howard's answer was short but honest . Wrong was wrong - he wouldn't pretend otherwise . But that didn't mean his hatred for Tilda had disappeared . Not even close .

To him , she was a troublemaker who needed to crash into a wall , bleed , and suffer so she'd learn her lesson . And when that day came , he'd laugh without holding back . She never listens to me , so she deserves the pain waiting for her . " Howard , do you ... don't you feel sorry for Tilda ? " Kyla's eyes glistened with unshed tears , her nose pink as she whispered , " She's been misunderstood again and again . She left the Jensions because her heart was crushed . Maybe maybe we should convince her to come back . " " There's no need .

Chasing after her now would just mean begging to be humiliated . " Howard's eyes hardened as he remembered her sharp , cutting words . If someone had asked me this question before , maybe I would've thought about it . But now ? Forget it Tilda is like a live grenade . Letting her back will only blow the Jensions apart from the inside . She needs to stay for far away . Seeing his expression , Kyla's mind grew sharp and calculating Chapter 48 Tilda Will Never Return Yes , Howard might have shifted slightly , but deep down , he still hates Tilda . The real problem is Wade .

But Wade alone can't stir up much trouble . As long as I keep my parents and other brothers under control , Tilda will never return to the Jensions . Finished After parting with Una , Tilda went back home . She started gathering evidence , preparing herself for the court battle . Even though Andy would be leading the case , Tilda knew Russell had huge power and influence as the chairman of the Jenson Group . The more prepared she was , the better . Send Gifts

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

Chapter 49 - Chapter 49 (English Translation)

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Chapter 49 Weren't Enough Words No way Tilda was letting that old bastard slip away again . Tilda worked nonstop for two hours straight before finally dropping her pen . She

glanced at the clock . It was already 9 p.m. " All this prep should be enough . " A little smirk tugged at her lips , full of quiet confidence . She was just about to whip up some instant noodles for dinner when her phone buzzed . It was a message from Jude . Tilda looked down . Jude wrote , " Want me to bring you something to eat ? " Attached was a photo of some strange black lump , sticky and gross - looking .

At first , she didn't want to answer . But that ugly thing in the photo piqued her curiosity . What is that even supposed to be ? Is he playing some kind of prank ? Tilda typed back , " What is this supposed to be ? " Finished Jude replied , " When people with Omega - type blood get older , their sense of taste fades . I worked with tons of scientists and chefs to make this food , Doesn't look great , but tastes amazing . " Tilda froze . So there is a side effect like that ? No wonder , in my last life , everything had started to taste bland .

But now , back at 19 , I haven't hit that stage yet . Still ... maybe I should plan ahead . She wrote , " Thank you for your kindness , Mr. Bell . How do I get it from you ? " Jude replied , " Send me your address . I'll bring it over . " Tilda simply wrote back an ellipsis . Jude asked , " Problem with that ? " Tilda replied , " No. " Then she sent her location . She knew better . A man like Jude could dig up her address in seconds if he really wanted to . Hiding from him was pointless . P P · Chapter 49 Weren't Enough Words As long as she didn't blow her cover , it didn't matter .

Half an hour later , the doorbell rang . Tilda opened the door . Jude stood there , in person , alone . " Are you gonna invite me in ? " 13 His deep , magnetic voice carried the kind of tone that could make a woman's knees weak . Tilda coughed lightly . " This is a single woman's place , you know ... " " Relax . I don't force anyone to do what they don't want . " He lowered his head slightly , his amber eyes locking onto hers , like pools of molten gold . It was the kind of gaze that made people feel their souls might drown . It was dangerous and irresistible . " Fine . Come in .

" It was hard to kick someone out after they'd come all the way for you . Especially when she had been the one curious about that weird food in the first place . Closing the door on him now would've been flat - out rude . Tilda trusted herself . But with someone like Jude , her usual confidence faded . Still , she was sure of one thing - he wouldn't lay a finger on her against her will . Jude's lips curved slightly as he stepped inside . Her place was simple and bright , easy to take in with one glance . There was a muted couch , a coffee table , and soft lighting with matching dishes .

She had everything necessary , nothing extra . It was Tilda's style - clean , neat , intentional . Exactly like Jude . She took the food container from his hand . " Sit anywhere ... Uh , you already ate , right ? " Jude tilted his sharp jaw slightly , nodding . " You should eat while it's hot . " " Yeah . Perfect timing . I'm starving . " The air felt heavy and strange . Tilda wasn't good at dealing with men like him - men who gave off power

with every glance , every breath . Around him , she always had the fear that he could crush her without even trying .

So she quickly made an excuse , leaving him in the living room while she slipped into the kitchen with the food . Not like she owned anything worth stealing anyway . A man at Jude's level probably thought her little apartment looked shabby . 203 Finished D Finished Chapter 49 Weren't Enough Words She opened the container . Sure enough , there was that same dark , strange lump from the photo . She lifted it closer and sniffed . Huh ... it actually smells good . It wasn't like some kinds of food where the stink was part of the appeal .

This just looked terrifying - like nightmare fuel for anyone who judged food by appearance . But the scent made her stomach rumble . The problem is , how am I even supposed to eat this ? She peeked out from the kitchen . Jude was sitting on the blue couch . His long legs were crossed casually , the tailored suit on his body glowing faintly under the white light . The glow traced his face , so sharp and flawless that it didn't look real . He had stern features , his soft eyes lowered in thought . He seemed to be thinking about something .

His lips were pressed lightly , his nose perfectly straight , his profile sharp like it was carved . Every angle looked like a brushstroke from Van Gogh - too precise and beautiful , like a masterpiece come to life . Even just sitting , at 6'3 " , his presence filled the room , heavy and commanding . And beneath it all , he carried the natural authority of a king . There weren't enough words in the world to describe Jude . Send Gifts 560

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

Chapter 50 - Chapter 50 (English Translation)

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Chapter 50 You Promised At least , Tilda couldn't find the words to describe Jude . He looked so regal , almost unreal - like some fallen god walking the earth , forced to go through a trial . Maybe Jude noticed her staring , because he suddenly turned his eyes on her . The second their gazes met , her heart skipped . It felt just like getting caught

peeking at someone - she felt guilty and embarrassed . " Don't know how to eat it ? " " Uh ... I was just wondering - do I eat it straight , or do I cut it first ? " " Up to you . Don't let the looks fool you , it's soft . Like cake .

" " Oh , really ? Thanks ... Tilda ducked back into the kitchen right away . Gosh ... why does it feel like I've just been caught red - handed ? I'm in my own house , for God's sake ! She shook her head hard . Must be the hunger messing with my brain . She grabbed a knife and fork before cutting into the weird black lump . She lifted a piece to her lips , swallowed nervously , then shut her eyes and went for it . The moment the flavor hit her tongue , her eyes flew open . It's ... so good . She had never tasted anything like this before .

She couldn't stop herself - minutes later , the whole thing was gone . Every last bite Jude had brought . It was only after that she realized . Wait It's gone already ? Her stomach was full , but she still wanted more . How could anything taste that good ? The craving pushed her back into the living room . " Mr. Bell , can you tell me exactly how this was made ? " " You wanna know ? " Finished Jude's lips curved , as if he'd been waiting for her to ask . He stood up , his tall frame casting a long shadow that swallowed her whole " Uh you could've just said it sitting down , you know .

" The closer he came , the harder it was for her to breathe . P Chapter 50 You Promised He wasn't being threatening at all , but his moving closer was dangerous all by itself . Dangerous enough that her blood felt hot . Like it was boiling . Is this some Omega - type thing ? A reaction from just being near him ? Before she could untangle her thoughts , his scent reached her . She'd never been this close to him before . It was faint , but intoxicating - hard to name . Just like him. Elegant , Mysterious . Dangerous . And yet breathing it in made her chest itch .

her heart pound against her ribs . She felt like a vampire waking up after 100 years and finally finding the blood it craved . just She wanted just one bite . " If you like it that much , I can bring it every day . Firushed " As for how it's made ... it's with high - tech machines and a perfect golden ratio . Not something a human could ever do . " His deep , magnetic voice pulled her out of her daze . Every word brushed against her ear like warm breath , and her skin prickled ; her ears twitched like a rabbit's . " Mr. Bell , you don't need to stand that close .

My hearing's fine ; I can hear you perfectly . " She quickly backed up a few steps . Damn it . I really just lost myself for a second , only from his scent . That's never happened before . The only reason must be that Jude carries some special Omega - type marking scent . It triggered my instincts , fogging my mind . Another side effect ? " The only reason I got close was to take in your scent . " Otherwise , I wouldn't rest easy tonight . " I hope we both sleep well tonight .

" Jude wasn't even pretending anymore He hadn't signed a contract with her yet or shared a bed - only that would completely erase the Omega - type side effects . But even the two times he'd touched her before , it was just enough to let him sleep . Just not deeply . What he really wanted was to hold her close and fall asleep with her in his arms . He was drawn to her scent , helpless against it . That pull was the bond of equals , the call of shared blood , a mark impossible to fight . Chapter 50 You Promised He couldn't stop the obsession or resist drowning in her .

And he knew that Tilda felt it too . Once marked , prey could never escape . Tilda ... you're already mine . She opened her mouth to speak , but Jude reached out , pressing a finger lightly against her lips . " If you want more , I have plenty . " As long as you're willing to sign the contract , everything I have can be yours . " Tilda stared at him , shocked . Her lips , under his touch , flushed pink and hot . They looked soft and vulnerable , the kind of lips that made Jude want to bite , just to taste the sweetness . Mr. Bell , you promised - you said I could think about it .

You said you wouldn't pressure me ." Send Gifts 560

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