

## Shadows 64

Chapter 64 Nothing but Her Duty \* Finished In a way ... Blair is scarier than the rest . She dragged me , her own daughter , into hell without even knowing it , hurt me again and again , and then stood there acting touched by her own " sacrifice . " " You really think giving me a fancy bedroom , expensive food , and a team of servants was enough ? You think that makes you a mother ? No , you treated me like a well - trained pet , raised just to please you . " You never once stood up to Wade for ignoring me and treating me coldly , for spoiling Kyla while pretending I wasn't there !

" You even joined in ! You showed me by example that I wasn't worth anything . Just like Russell , you gave Kyla everything she wanted and showered her with love , while your so - called real daughter was left out completely ! " Blair , do you think you're innocent just because you didn't hit me ? Do you even realize your silence , your cold neglect , cuts deeper than any knife ? Do you know that when I needed you most , when I was drowning in despair , you said nothing ? You just watched me suffer . And that alone stabbed straight through my heart .

" You love reminding me that you're my real mother . Then tell me - why , when I cried for you to save me , did you look away ? But the second I broke away from the Jensions , you showed up , acting noble , using the fact you gave birth to me like a weapon to hold me down ? " A mother like that ... She doesn't deserve my respect and my love . The only reason Tilda hadn't already burned the Jensions to the ground was that , in this second life , all she wanted was distance . She wanted to completely cut ties , stay far away , and live a free , beautiful life .

Because her life , after all , came from Russell and Blair . No matter how much she hated the blood in her veins , how much she despised the body and name she carried , that fact would never change . That debt had already cost her her life once . So , in this life , she just wanted to cut ties , which was exactly as the Jensions wanted , leaving them behind . But still , she couldn't understand . Why wouldn't they stop bothering me ? Why do they keep forcing themselves into my life ? Why ? Is it because I'm still Russell and Blair's daughter ?

Because I carry Jenson blood , I'm doomed to be their pet , trampled whenever they feel like it , denied even the right to say " no , " denied the right to run ? " Tilda ! Y - you misunderstood me . Wade and the others only acted coldly because they didn't know you yet . You just came back - it's normal there's some distance .

" Kyla is just a foster daughter , but she grew up with your brothers . Of course , she's close to them . Of course , Wade spoils her . That's natural . Since you're older , you should give her space .

Stop being so jealous and fighting with her about everything . " Kyla's pitiful enough already - she grew up without parents . And ever since she learned who you are , she's been wanting to leave , to give the spot of ' Jenson daughter ' back to you . She's been heartbroken over your misunderstanding . In your eyes , just because she has no blood ties , does that mean she's not your sister ? " You promised me you'd be tolerant of Kyla ! Trust me , once Wade and the others spend more time with you , they'll love you . You're their real sister . You share Jenson blood .

That bond can't be broken ! " Blair was flustered , but her voice was firm , almost righteous . She didn't feel guilty at all . Tilda is the real Jenson daughter - that's undeniable . And with that comes inheritance , wealth beyond what most people could dream of in a thousand lifetimes . I've given Tilda money and security . She no longer has to live in tiny rented apartments or move around like a wanderer . As for love ? That just needs time . Relationships can't be rushed . I haven't done anything wrong ! Tilda couldn't help it - she laughed .

She covered her face , but the bitter laugh still spilled out , unstoppable : In her last life , when Tilda had wanted to walk away , Blair had said these exact same words . And she had believed them . She had stayed , and like a fool , she had given everything - her time , her heart , her efforts - without asking for anything in return . She told herself it was only a matter of time . Only a matter of patience . That if she waited long enough , worked hard enough , and swallowed her pride enough , one day they would turn and finally see her , love her . Whatever Kyla wanted , Tilda gave up .

She was scared to outshine Kyla , scared to take attention away from her or her brothers . So she dimmed herself on purpose - pretending to be weak and average . She had watched Russell and the others spend hours choosing gifts for Kyla , while she only ever got whatever Kyla didn't want . And she forced herself to believe those leftovers were gifts they had picked out for her . She believed she was the older sister , and Kyla the younger one , fragile , with her special spot in the family .

So , as the big sister , it was Tilda's job to give way , to let Kyla shine . But after all those years , after everything she gave , one truth never changed . Every time they picked a gift , no one ever asked Tilda what she wanted . They only asked Kyla . Always Kyla first . Always . Her sacrifices had been treated as nothing but her duty .