

Shadows 65

Chapter 65 Isn't That Just Human ? Tilda had been forced to break her own wings , crush her own pride . And what did she get in return ? Depression , self - harm , suicide , a life wasted on denying herself , and Kyla killing her in a fire . #Finished The Jensons , all of them , just stood together in their distrust and contempt , and left her to burn alive in those flames , not even looking back once . Tilda wondered if they knew what it felt like when fire ate through your skin , your flesh , your bones , your eyes , your mouth , and your tongue , burning you away inch by inch ?

When you wanted so badly to live , but couldn't . When you wanted so badly to die , but even death wouldn't come . When all you could do was beg for it to end faster , just to escape the pain of being burned alive . And worse than the fire was Russell's kick . That one cruel kick to her stomach . The same stomach that had once taken a bullet for him , saving his life . She had hovered at death's edge more than once , her body covered in scars that never went away . Every winter , those scars throbbed , sharp and deep .

Back then , she couldn't even use the bathroom on her own - she needed a hospital colostomy bag . She endured every strange stare , every smirk from her brothers , and the open disgust in Russell and Blair's eyes ... " Tilda ? " Andy's worried gaze caught her laughter as it spun out of control . He knew his gut was right. Buried in that laugh was sadness so heavy it couldn't be hidden . Blair panicked when she heard Tilda's maniacal laughter . " Tilda , why are you laughing ? Am I wrong ? " " So I was wrong . I was wrong this whole time . " I thought you just didn't like me .

That you didn't want me back with the Jensons . That's why you stood by , cold and silent , while I was being tortured . " But I never thought that you actually believed it was normal . Every wound I got , every scar , every betrayal -you thought it was what I deserved . Finished " Blair , listen to me . You think being a Jenson daughter is some great reward ? To me , it's worth less than dirt . " This time , I'll see you in court . I'll make sure you pay . " Her words weren't angry , They were calm - so calm it was scary , even to her .

Her heart had already turned to ice , frozen beyond anyone's reach . And inside that numbness , she felt peace . Like this , she couldn't be hurt anymore . Not by this cruel family . Tilda dropped those words and walked away . She didn't look back , not once . Blair reached out , wanting to grab her . Her chest ached with guilt . She knew deep down she'd done terribly wrong , but in her heart , she still thought of the Jensons ' reputation first . She wanted to use " love " as leverage , to pull Tilda back , to stop the lawsuit , to protect their image .

Because without that , what dignity would the Jensons have left ? She told herself mistakes could be fixed . She told herself this wasn't just an excuse . But Andy stepped in front of her . " Mrs. Jenson ,

every mother has her own nature . This is your family matter , and usually I wouldn't interfere . " But as a lawyer and as an outsider watching - I'll say this : When someone watches a victim suffer , does nothing to help , and then dares to justify it ... that person is part of the crime . " Justice that comes too late isn't justice at all .

" If you want to brand yourself as the mother who fought against the world to get her daughter back , then ask yourself - do your actions live up to that image you've painted ? " And the most painful part of it all ... The person who stood by coldly , watching Tilda get destroyed , was her mother . Her mother by DNA , by science , by blood . This woman paraded around like some great savior , claiming she smashed every wall to get her daughter back . She was disgusting and absurd . She made him feel sick . Blair froze .

Andy's words struck her like thunder , his voice carrying a murderous edge he could no longer hide Because Andy wasn't just any lawyer . He was a legend in the courts , the underground's most infamous broker , the one even the dark web called the best He came from a world so dark so ruthless , that Blair couldn't even imagine it And he had survived that world and fought his way out of it just to stand here now , brilliant and untouchable . Once he revealed his real strength , even Russell wouldn't be able to handle him .

And for Andy - usually so aloof , so relaxed floating through life like it was just a game - to finally let his anger show ? That meant Blair had gone too far , far enough to wound the light in his life . By the time Blair snapped out of her shock , Andy and Tilda had disappeared without a trace . " D - did I really do wrong ? " But where exactly did I go wrong ? Tilda had just come back to the Jensions . She needed time to adjust " Children all have their moods . If I forced it , it would've backfired . " Of course , at first there would be distance .

But over time , wouldn't it have gotten better ? " Kyla had been with us for years . Suddenly , she had an older sister . Everyone worried she couldn't handle it so they gave her more attention , and Tilda less . Isn't that just human ? How is that even remotely wrong ? "