

Shadows 70

Chapter 70 They're Looking at You Clive cleared his throat a couple of times before speaking . " I didn't want to say anything , but since you're my buddy , I'll be straight with you . " Wade , you guys truly went too far this time . " Finished Clive could kind of understand , though . The Jensons had raised Kyla for 18 years , watched her grow , and built memories with her . So when Tilda , who had been missing for 19 years , suddenly came back , it was hard for them to accept . They were unsure how to treat her and also worried about hurting Kyla . That part made sense .

But what didn't make sense was how the Jensons handled it . They misunderstood , humiliated , and even gave her the cold shoulder . Clive actually felt bad for Tilda . Coming back home was supposed to mean reuniting with family . Instead , she was treated worse than a stray dog . " Yeah , I know it was wrong . But I couldn't stop it . I've also done things to Tilda I can't take back . " At least she cut ties with us before my other brothers did something worse . " But I was the only one at home at that time . As her real brother , I forced Tilda to cut off her favorite long hair .

And right in front of her , I said Kyla's hair was prettier , even though Tilda's was actually better . It was just because I hated that Tilda was copying Kyla . " When she called me , begging for help , I brushed her off . When she was crying , scared out of her mind , I just walked away . " I even accused her of causing that news incident , thinking she wanted to hurt Kyla and take her place . Deep down , I kept wishing Tilda would just vanish forever - or even die . " Wade sucked in a shaky breath . It was terrifying . He just now realized his family was scary . And honestly , so was he .

Looking back , maybe he was the last person Tilda ever needed . Maybe the one who should've disappeared wasn't her - it was him . Clive could hear the guilt dripping from Wade's words . He patted Wade's shoulder . " It's not too late to turn things around . Just start treating her well . No matter what's happened , she's still your family . " If you truly regret it , I'm sure she'll notice and be touched by how genuine you are .

They're Looking at You " Blood ties aren't that easy to cut .

Finished Wade looked at Clive , uncertainty flashing in his eyes . Could regret truly fix anything ? Wade was starting to realize how badly he and his family had messed up . But then , he remembered that cold , sharp look Tilda had given him . No matter what he did , he felt like nothing could undo the damage . Suddenly , Clive spotted something and quickly tapped Wade's shoulder . " Wade ! Look - it's Tilda . Your sister is here ! " Wade froze , turning his head stiffly . He followed Clive's gaze and saw her . Her hair was short now , sharp and stylish .

It gave her a cool , confident look . She was dressed casually , almost the same as when she was on campus . A trench coat , jeans , plain tee , and white sneakers - that was it . But she walked with a natural swagger . Her every move radiated an irresistible charm that no one could ignore . Some folks recognized her as the dancing star from the other night and even let out whistles . Everyone at Nightingale Bar had money to burn . That dance video had already spread through their circles . It blew up fast .

Tilda's wild , carefree style on the dance floor shocked people and stuck in their minds . Later on , Tilda and Una even crossed paths with Preston. She'd kicked him so hard he ended up in the hospital . Nobody forgot that . Meanwhile , the man standing by Tilda gave off the vibe of a secretive , noble vampire straight out of the 1700s . His green eyes caught the dim light , and his golden curls shifted like they were touched by the wind . The elegance he carried almost didn't feel real . The moment they stepped inside , everyone in the bar locked onto them .

The place went so quiet that anyone could hear a pin drop . Every gaze followed Tilda and Andy . Some people were just made to stand in the spotlight .

Finished Even world - famous celebs wouldn't compare to Andy . His attractive green eyes made him look like a vampire out of a storybook . Tilda , on the other hand , inadvertently gave off a natural charm that outshone fireworks . Her grace couldn't be put into words . They sat down like nothing was going on .

" Tilda , they're all looking at you , " Andy said , resting his chin on his hand . His eyes glinted with playful light . Tilda was stunning . He wanted to keep her hidden where no one else could see . But at the same time , he enjoyed flaunting her , soaking in the way 1 admiration . He stared at her with awe and it was as if the world was admiring his most priceless treasure . That gave him a sense of pride he couldn't explain .