

## Shadows 53

Chapter 53 Jealous and Afraid \* Finished Most of the clothes Kyla couldn't use anymore , she just donated without a second thought . Out - of - season , last year's stuff- gone . Tilda , on the other hand , was wearing jeans that had been washed so many times the blue had started to fade , but the fabric still looked tough and high quality . Her sneakers were just simple white shoes , clean , neat , maybe worth a couple hundred bucks at most . And her trench coat wasn't some fancy designer brand either . The contrast was crazy . The " real " Jenson daughter versus the " fake " .

" Based on clothes alone , Kyla crushed Tilda completely . If you didn't know better , you'd think Tilda was the one they had picked up off the street . Kyla looked every inch the true Jenson daughter . The favoritism was too sharp to miss . The only thing Tilda had over Kyla was her face . Tilda's beauty was too perfect , as if God Himself had drawn her features carefully , piece by piece . She had inherited the very best of Russell and Blair , even outshining her seven brothers . Her looks were more refined , more stunning , and more unforgettable .

That was why Kyla always froze up whenever Tilda walked in . Even if Tilda hated her own face now , she couldn't erase the fact that whenever people saw her , they saw Russell and Blair's reflection . And on top of that , she had presence . After cutting ties with fake family bonds and standing tall as herself , Tilda had become bold , fearless , sharp as steel , and confident as fire . She wasn't that strange , quiet , forgotten girl people never dared to get close to . Kyla , though she was the type whose tears sat right under her skin . One poke and she'd cry .

She wasn't as tall as Tilda and didn't have even half her aura . She was more the fragile - princess type - gentle , trembling , the kind you had to handle carefully . She was the kind of girl who made men's protective instincts flare up and made them want to pamper her , shield her , and give her the world . She and Tilda couldn't have been more different . The people who liked Eyla's soft sweetness would never be able to handle Tilda's fire . And the ones pulled in by her sharp , magnetic presence would never waste a glance on Kyla's glass - doll act Kyla spoke first ) .

Tilda acted like she didn't hear , not even sparing her a look . Una with her hand looped through Tilda's arm , copied her and ignored Kyla too . The truth was . Una's first impression of Kyla hadn't been bad . When she learned Tilda was the Jenson's long - lost daughter , missing 19 years before finally being found . Una had taken J D

notice of the family . Kyla , a freshman in Orica's fine arts program , had made waves the moment she showed up . The cute and spoiled adopted Jenson princess - everyone wanted to be her friend .

Finished Una had noticed her too and had thought , Even if Tilda goes back to the Jensons , this adopted daughter will probably be kind and sincere . She doesn't look like she'll play petty games . But then came the Porsche dealership incident . Kyla's sweet little act - her honeyed words hiding claws . On the surface , she looked flawless . But every sentence had been designed to fuel Howard's anger while stepping all over Tilda . She said it like she cared , urging Tilda to hurry back to the family , but every word had been a backhanded insult .

Then she went so far as to accuse Tilda of stealing , with zero proof , humiliating her in public . That burned through every bit of Una's goodwill . If Una had proof , she would've torn off Kyla's fake mask right then and there . The Jensons themselves had to be blind , calling themselves sharp and sophisticated , yet growing up with Kyla all these years and never realizing she was acting . That was how good Kyla's performance was . And how willing the Jensons were to ignore it . Double standards at their finest .

Everyone watching the cafeteria scene couldn't help but settle in like they were watching a show . The true Jenson daughter versus the fake . What could be juicier ? And Tilda's response was clear - she treated Kyla like air , as if she wasn't even there . She didn't even bother to put on a polite face in public . " Tilda ... I know I know you hate me . " But I have something to say . Please , I'm begging you , at least look at me , " If I did something wrong , you can tell me straight , hit me , or yell at me " But please , Tilda , don't just ignore me .

It makes me so scared , so miserable Kyla's voice shook , weak and helpless , like a puppy about to be thrown out of the house . The longer she spoke , the more her eyes filled with tears , turning red and swollen , painful to look at Any second now the tears would spill , rolling down her cheeks like pearls . The sight but the crowds sympathy hard " No matter what , the Jensons raised Kyla Tilda just got back , and she's already trying to kick Kyla out ? That's too cruel Even a pet would earn affection after all these years .

Kyla grew up with the Jensons - Tilda must be jealous and afraid of her way Tilda's just petty . She can't stand the adopted daughter . She probably thinks that just because she has their blood , she can push Kyla aside and throw her out ! "