

## Shadows 54

Chapter 54 Ten Minutes Finished " Wow . I never thought Tilda would turn out this nasty . What's the point of talent if your personality is rotten? No one's gonna respect you anyway ! " People started muttering in Kyla's defense , tossing out little comments here and there . Kyla just stood there with her head down , biting her lip while clenching her fists as silent tears slid down her cheeks . Her shoulders shook as if she'd just suffered the biggest injustice in the world , too heartbroken to even speak . " Had enough yet ? You manipulative fake !

Who exactly are you putting on this show for ? " Before Tilda could even respond , Una had already snapped . She couldn't believe she'd ever been so blind , not seeing through Kyla's " sweet innocent girl " act sooner . She used to think Kyla was harmless , maybe even kind - now , she wanted to slap herself for ever believing that . I must've been out of my mind back then ! " U - Una , no ... I didn't ... " Kyla shook her head , tears pouring faster .

Her voice was shaky , broken , and cracking apart as if it was designed to stab right into people's hearts and trigger every protective instinct possible . " You didn't ? Girl , you cry at the drop of one word , and you think this little act of yours still works ? The only ones dumb enough to fall for it are shallow guys who only care about your face . You really think the rest of us women are that stupid ? " No wonder you don't have any girl friends . I didn't believe that rumor at first , but now I do . Who'd want to be friends with someone so fake ? " Una tore her down without mercy .

And honestly , girls were sharper than guys when it came to spotting an act . Sure , Kyla was super popular with the boys at Orica University . But with the girls ? She rubbed them all the wrong way . Because let's be real - what girl didn't hate that type ? The one who cried over every little thing , acted fragile like porcelain , and triggered every single " pick me girl " radar in the room ? Bump into her by accident , even breathe wrong around her , and suddenly you looked like the bully , while she got to play the victim . No wonder most girls avoided her .

Some clueless ones got fooled , sure , but most weren't that blind . Una's words hit home with the other girls , and soon they were chiming in . " Seriously ? What year is this ? And there are still people who cry over nothing ? " " It's just being ignored , not the end of the world . Why act like your life is ruined ? " And ugh the way she makes herself sound pitiful . It makes me want to gag . I've read novels where the fake , manipulative side chick wasn't even this gross " Only guys would fall for this act .

The pack - me vibes are so strong it's suffocating " T That last one ticked the guys off Any normal person can see Kyla's the one suffering , okay ? Who's really being tricked here ? " " She even tried greeting Tilda first like a real sister , and Tilda straight up ignored her . What else does that look like but Tilda 11.23 AM

pushing her out ? " Im so sick of this ' blame the victim ' stuff . You girls are just proving how jealous and petty you are ! " The air grew thick , seconds away from exploding . Finally . Tilda spoke . " What now , Kyla ?

You wanna keep dragging this out ? Doesn't bother me ... Finished " After all , I've got nothing to do with the Jensons anymore . You're the Jensons ' precious daughter . If they get embarrassed , you're the one who'll take the shame ." She was fully admitting she had no ties to the Jensons anymore , but her voice was calm , casual , as if it didn't matter at all . The crowd went dead silent . Uh ... wait . Did we just hear that right ? Kyla's face darkened . She hadn't expected her usual tricks to flop against Tilda .

Normally , someone would step in , drag her away , and she could cry some more , leaving the perfect image of a tragic adopted daughter who was raised by the Jensons but was now bullied and ignored by the real one . But Una had wrecked everything . " Tilda , I know you don't mean that . You're just upset . Please , let's talk . I really , really have something important to tell you . " Kyla slipped her mask back on , looking like the soft , flustered little sister desperate to reach her big sister's heart . Ohhh . That was when it clicked for the crowd .

So Tilda only said she was cutting ties with the Jensons to get under Kyla's skin . She didn't even bother correcting them . Whatever people thought wasn't her problem . She just glanced at her watch , shoved one hand in her jeans pocket , and said casually , " Fine , Ten minutes . " " Tilda , no ! Don't waste your time humoring her . " Una grabbed Tilda's arm , glaring daggers at Kyla . This pick - me bitch ! If she wants a private talk , it could only mean trouble . Kyla shrank back , neck hunching like she was scared of Una .

And just like that , the picture flipped again - Una looked like the mean bully , and Kyla the poor little Cinderella being mistreated " It's fine , Una Just grab my lunch for me , you know what I like " Tilda gave her a reassuring look " Lets go " Thank you . Tilda ..... .. " The two of them slipped away , heading somewhere with no people around