

Shadows 56

Chapter 56 About Me Leaving the Jensions But Tilda was different now . In her last life , she had paid with everything - trapped by Kyla's schemes , left inside a burning fire , her whole body swallowed by flames until nothing was left . " Your little step back to move forward ' trick is smart , I'll give you that . But if you leave the Jensions , everyone will think I forced you out . Then I'll be the bad guy forever , and they'll all pity you . They'll spoil you even more and welcome you back with open arms . " In the end , I'll have nothing .

But you , Kyla , you'll turn into the poor little princess , tragic and heartbroken , only to be carried back home like some fairy - tale ending . " " Tilda , you've got it wrong . What do I have to do for you to finally believe me- " And another thing ! " Tilda , sick of Kyla's weak , fake act , cut her off sharply . I don't even care about being the Jenson heiress ! " If you want it , take it - it's yours ! " Enough . Your ten minutes are up - I'm leaving . " Tilda checked the time and clicked her tongue in annoyance . Can't believe I've already given Kyla extra . And for what ?

Listening to her nonsense without gaining a single useful thing . What a total waste of my lunch break . Still ... this woman isn't dumb . She's careful never to show her real face directly . Kyla , realizing her plan had failed , clenched her jaw . She hadn't expected Tilda to become so sharp , so untouchable . Even the shiny bait of the heiress title didn't tempt her . Kyla was about to let Tilda go when she spotted a familiar figure in the distance . At first , she couldn't believe it .. But it really was him . " Tilda , please ! " Kyla suddenly cried , throwing herself toward her .

Tilda moved instinctively , stepping aside . She didn't even touch Kyla- But Kyla let out a loud scream , spun dramatically , and collapsed to the ground . She twisted her ankle , and her face twisted with exaggerated pain . " Kyla " Russell's and Howard's voices rang out as they rushed over in panic Kyla , are you okay ? " " No I think I wasted my ankle

0 Watching the scene , Tilda's lips curled into a cold , mocking smile . Of course . Kyla is still acting . She never stops . " Dad . Howard , why are you two here ?

" ID Finished Truth was , Kyla had already seen them . But even she didn't know why Russell and Howard suddenly appeared at Orica University . " We'll talk later ... " Tilda ! " Russell straightened up , his eyes blazing as he glared at her . " How dare you bully Kyla ! Do you think the Jensions are dead and gone ? Apologize to her right now ! " Howard helped Kyla up , his own face dark with anger as he stared at Tilda . Kyla was their darling , their precious treasure . Even a scratch on her was unacceptable . And now they had just watched her get " pushed " to the ground and twist her ankle .

Of course , they had to stand up for her . " Hah , you want me to apologize ? Russell , you really do dream big . " I honestly wonder how you even run Jenson Group . I thought you were just riding on a woman's coattails . " Compared to him , Blair had always been far stronger . Back in the day , she ruled the business world as the queen of negotiations . She and Russell together built Jenson Group into a giant , one of the top forces in Slosa and even across Cetherland . But once the company was stable and the kids were born , Blair stepped back from the spotlight .

Truth was , most of Jenson Group's glory came from Blair . Of course , everyone had a flaw , Blair's was that when she snapped , her tongue was sharp enough to cut like a knife . Just like Howard's . " Tilda ! " Russell finally lost control . His face turned dark with rage as he lifted his hand , ready to slap his " ungrateful " daughter across the face and teach this reckless girl a lesson . ' Dad , no ! Kyla ever the saint , " darted in front of Tilda at the last second Russell couldn't stop himself in time . Smack ! The slap rang out , landing right across Kyla's cheek .

She toppled to the ground , her face instantly swelling with a red handprint " Kyla "