

Shadows 59

Chapter 59 The Type Who Had to Control Everything Everything was crystal clear . Tilda hadn't even touched Kyla - not a single hair ! She had fallen all by herself . With such clear evidence , even Russell and Howard were speechless . This time , they really had gotten it wrong . And worse - they'd been embarrassed in public . " Count the trending scandal , the Wade thing , and now this ... " Russell , that's three times you've wrongly accused me . " You even tried to hurt me , put me in danger again and again . And you call yourself a father ? Please . You're worse than trash .

" Russell's face burned with shame as he was exposed in front of everyone . And this wasn't the first time or the second . This was the third . At his age , Russell had never felt so humiliated . Each word was like a knife and each fact a slap . And the worst part - the person tearing him apart was his own daughter . Even Howard fell silent . His earlier arrogance disappeared . " Ahem ... " A rough , awkward cough broke the quiet . " Daddy , Howard ... I already said it . I tripped . Tilda didn't push me ... " Kyla's voice was soft , weak . But inside , she felt relieved .

Because this was always her backup plan . If she hadn't stuck to that story , she might have gone down with it all . But one question still nagged her . What kind of phone is Tilda using ? Recording our voices through clothes is one thing - but video this sharp ? Thank God I didn't slip earlier when sparring with Tilda . Thank God I kept denying it like glue . If I had cracked for even a second , I'd be done . No. I can't risk being alone with Tilda again . One - on - one means danger . It could be a trap Sull . thank you Mr. Russell .

Before the trial even starts , you just handed me perfect proof . po do me a favor : Get ready for court and practice your apology " With that . Tilda spun on her heel and walked away . " Wait Tidar Finished Russell jumped up . He couldn't let her leave . You're really going to take me to court ? I'm your father ! No matter what , you still have Jenson blood in your veins ! " Finished Tilda didn't turn . Her voice was cold as ice . " You wronged me . And you ask why I'd sue you ? Heh .

Apologize right here , to me and Una , and I might let it go . " " What ... " Russell's pride caught in his throat . Apologize ? To Tilda and Una ? How would I face the rest of the family after that ? " You can't ? Then see you in court . And this time , you'll lose . Guaranteed . " Tilda saw straight through him . Russell was the type who did wrong but made excuses - he always blamed his love for family and his overprotectiveness for his rash choices . But excuses didn't erase the damage . If excuses fixed everything , why have laws ? Why have police ?

Were people supposed to swallow their pain just because the Jensons were powerful ? But Tilda was determined to teach the old man a lesson , even if it was the last thing she'd do . Russell could only

stand there , frozen , watching her leave . " Daddy , Howard , what do we do ? If Tilda really sues , won't we be a punchline ? " Daddy , please talk to her . Honestly , Tilda doesn't stand a chance against you Kyla's voice was soft , trembling like she was weak . But inside , she was gloating .

If Tilda and the Jensons tear each other apart in court to the point of no return , they'll never take her back , no matter how much they lean toward Tilda . Dad will definitely win . Even if he misunderstood Tilda , she doesn't have proof . What power does Tilda have ? She's just a college student - alone , powerless , stripped of the Jenson name . And she thinks she can sue us ? That's not brave - that's suicide . " This time ... it won't be that simple . " Russell's face darkened . He had come to Orica University to confront Tilda for what she did and to ask how she had met Andy .

But after her icy defiance , asking now would only humiliate him more Now , he was trapped , with no way forward and no way back Night fell Tilda drove her Porsche Cayenne , dropping Una off first . She waved goodbye and headed home . Right then , her phone buzzed . It was jude