Heartline Publications

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Narcissist's Public vs. Private Persona

Inside the carefully filtered illusion and the terrifying emptiness it hides

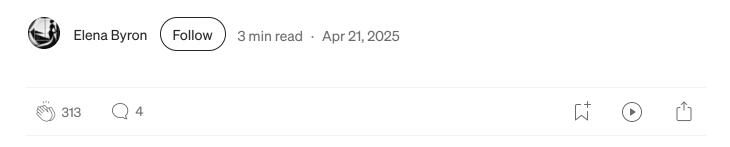




Photo by Julian Christ on Unsplash

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Online, he looked like the man everyone wanted to be — or be with. Trimmed, tanned, touched-up. Not a pixel out of place. Happiness oozed from every filtered pore.

Airbrushed and heavily edited photos flooded his social media, painting the picture of a successful, cool, desirable man.

His beard — suspiciously black — looked almost drawn on with a marker. In this illusion, there was no room for excess fat, grey hair, or anything remotely human. Nothing was casual. Every detail was carefully staged to portray happiness.

There he was, surrounded by beautiful women on a sofa, captioned: "Working all day!"

He holds a master's degree in Bragging and a PhD in Humble-bragging.

There he was again, walking with a woman in Paris.

Someone asked: "Are you on holiday?"

He replied: "I'm working. In a beautiful place!"

Naturally.

Under his new profile picture, someone commented: "What kind eyes!"

If only Photoshop could blur out cruelty and traits of psychopathy!

Every picture, every caption screams (just a bit too loudly) I have the best life! I'm cool! I'm someone to admire! I'm happy and great!

Every inch curated to perfection, projecting an image meant to dazzle. An illusion designed to distract from the gaping, terrifying abyss of emptiness underneath.

And he calls it life.

He only forms surface-level connections. Everything must remain light, charming, unexamined, unquestioned: because if anyone looks too closely, they'll see the cracks.

I saw huge cracks.

And I almost got pulled into the abyss behind them.

My head couldn't make sense of the contradictions. But <u>my instinct moved</u> <u>faster than my thoughts</u>. It knew something was deeply wrong, even if I couldn't name it yet.

The real man bears little resemblance to the polished character he performs online. In real life, he's not groomed, his unhealthy habits are all etched on









He nas no stable income, just occasional (very occasional) small projects.

He's a middle-aged man living with his mother. At first, he used her health problems as a reason to move in. But even after she fully recovered, he never left. Too convenient, I guess. Better to have someone to do your laundry, cook and clean. As he can't afford a maid, he uses his old mother instead, without spending a penny.

While still living in his tiny bedroom he had as a teenager, he presents himself on the Internet as a visionary, a high-tech guru, a man ahead of his time.

In reality, he can't manage the simplest everyday tasks.

He can't cook even the simplest thing. Can't clean. And when this is pointed out, he deflects with a joke, usually a homophobic one.

"Cooking and cleaning? That's not for men."

And if you dare to say homophobia is a real issue?

You're too sensitive. Too 'woke'. Too serious.

Always too much of something, or not enough of something else.

It was never him. No matter how disturbing or offensive his comments were: it was always you! Very convenient for someone severely allergic to introspection.

The illusion he sells is glossy, global, and grand. The reality? An unemployed man in jogging bottoms, asking ChatGPT "how to go viral" between naps.

Behind the filtered smile and curated captions is a man terrified of being seen, and seeing himself. So he built an illusion and hid inside it. And now he's trapped, **unable to ever live for real.**

Hi, I'm Elena. I'm a clinical psychologist and a survivor of narcissistic abuse.

If this article resonated with you, **follow me** for more raw and honest stories on healing. I'd love to hear your thoughts in the comments.

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Written by Elena Byron



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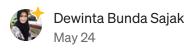
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Write a response

What are your thoughts?



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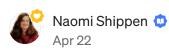
My God....in Public, he was so angelic





2 replies





I get the feeling this man believed his own lies. I'm glad you listened to your instincts and were not drawn into his web.





1 reply







While still living in his tiny bedroom he had as a teenager, he presents himself on the Internet as a visionary, a high-tech guru, a man ahead of his time

What a pathetic existence. If he put as much effort into his real life as his online one his situation may improve.



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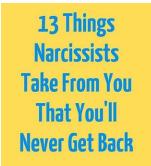
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