

Fated out Chapter 19

Chapter 19

In the eyes of Edith and the rest, Jessica escaped because she had lost, but seeing Whitney's worried expression, the three of them asked in confusion, "Whitney, we helped you humiliate that woman. Why are you unhappy?"

"Edith, I'm worried that she will go home and complain. If my parents believe her, they will definitely blame me."

"Your parents love you so much. How could they blame you and side with an outsider?" Edith innocently said.

Outsider?

She was the outsider.

Whenever she thought of how Jessica requested for her room, and her father immediately asked her to move out, she could not help but feel pain and hatred.

"You don't know how much my parents like her. She... She is now living in my previous room." Whitney lowered her head with red eyes.

"What?!"

"That woman stole your room?"

"Why didn't you tell us earlier? If we'd known, we definitely would not have let her off so easily."

"Don't worry. There will be more time in the future," Claudia said vindictively. "Anyone who dares to bully my best friend is tired of living."

At the same time, Jessica came out of the mall. She took out her phone and watched the video she'd successfully recorded. A sneer appeared at the corners of her lips.

She dialed a familiar number from a public phone. This was a paparazzo who had worked with her many times in her previous life. However, she did not reveal herself this time.

"The video has been sent to you. No matter what method you'll use to stir up this matter, I will give you 500,000. The deposit is 100,000, and the balance will be paid after it is completed."

"No problem."

In the evening, the secretly filmed video was exposed on the Internet. In the video, the daughter of a wealthy family uttered that the poor were not worthy of wearing her family's brand of clothes. What was more interesting was that the daughter of the family that owned the shopping mall also bluntly stated that the poor would pollute their shopping malls.

Even though the media censored their faces in the video, they could not escape the netizens, who quickly revealed the identities of the two of

them.

[This Grand Valley Shopping Mall is owned by the Yards of Hanson City. The eldest daughter of the Yards is really arrogant, and said that the appearance of poor people polluted her family's mall. Why don't they just put a sign at the door and write their requirements?]

[What a garbage mall.]

[Grand Valley Shopping Mall is just an old brand in Hanson City. I didn't expect that they looked down on people so much. Seriously, they earned our money yet scolded us secretly behind our backs. Disgusting.]

[I really don't deserve to wear JL clothes.]

[I thought it was some big brand, but it was only JL. I originally wanted to buy their new styles, but I think my identity is not good enough.]

[I was also going to buy the latest designs but sadly, I saw the news. If I get thrown out, I would definitely be embarrassed. JL's brand is too high- class and I can't wear it.]

[Boycott JL. Boycott Grand Valley Shopping Mall.]

Yes, boycott them. Let's see if they can still be so arrogant when they stop having customers.]

[I agree. Let's boycott them together.]

As this matter became more heated and discussed, many people on the internet started to campaign for boycott. There were already many netizens who hated the wealthy, but after seeing a wealthy daughter say such insulting things on the internet, their fury was

ignited. ©(w)W.noveℓw(o)rm.cóm

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Chapter 19

Due to the large wave of social media sharing and sensationalization of the media, more ordinary people became aware of this.

It was very obvious whether there were more rich people or poor people in the world. Even if someone tried to defend the rich, their words were drowned in the overwhelming condemnation.

Jessica scrolled through the messages on the internet, and after seeing that she was more successful than she thought, she lay on the bed contentedly and fell asleep peacefully. The corners of her lips were slightly raised as if she was dreaming about the wonderful scenes that

happened. ©Ŵw.Ń(o)VeŁw©Rm.Cem

In the early morning next day when the stock market opened, the stock prices of the Yards and Johnsons fell steadily. Following that momentum, there would definitely be a slump.

The bosses of the two companies were so angry that their blood pressure rose when they learned that the source of the incident was their children.

The Yards.

Mr. Yard slapped Xenia's face. "I don't expect you to do anything for the family, but can you learn to be a little smarter? Do I really need to teach you what should and should not be said?"

Xenia held her swollen face and was in tears. "Dad, what have I done wrong?"

She felt very wronged because he directly hit her and started scolding her.

"You actually feel wronged?" Mr. Yard was furious.

Mrs. Yard quickly went up to stop him, and asked, "Hubby, what has Xenia done wrong? Just tell me and I will teach her a lesson. Don't hurt your body."

Mr. Yard looked at his gentle and virtuous wife, and his anger dissipated. "It's all your fault for spoiling your child. She has become lawless. Do you know how much trouble she caused?"

Mr. Yard threw the phone at her. "Take a good look at yourself. Look at what this scoundrel has said."

After watching it, Mrs. Yard frowned and saw that the Yards's stock price was dropping. She finally understood why her husband was so angry. "What exactly did I say?"

Xenia was not convinced. She took the phone from Mrs. Yard's hand, and after watching the video, her cheeks turned red, especially after she saw the comments of the netizens below. All of them were vicious and wanted to kill her, her family, and her ancestors. Ww.©(o)VeŴoŘm.cOm

Xenia exploded. She threw the phone aside, and angrily said, "What's wrong with these people? I wasn't scolding them. I was scolding the adopted daughter of the Larsons, and it's none of their business."

Hearing his daughter's stupid words, Mr. Yard angrily raised his hand, and Xenia closed her eyes in fear. Seeing his daughter's swollen cheek, his raised hand faltered.

Mrs. Yard took advantage of the situation and pushed his hand back down. "Calm down, it's not the time to scold the child. You should minimize the impact of the matter first. Hubby, what is the company going to do?"

After hearing Mrs. Yard's logical reasoning, Mr. Yard calmed down.

"Together with the Johnsons, we will delete and suppress the news on the internet to reduce the negative impact on us."

Mrs. Yard shook her head. "It's not enough."

"Why?"

"Xenia's words hit the sore spot of these people, and now everyone is angry. Deleting comments rashly will backfire, and I'm afraid that some extremists will not let things go. The memory of the netizens is very short, and they will forget this naturally after a while."

"No way, the impact of this is too great. Today, the company's stock price reached a lower limit because of this incident. If it is not handled in time, the stock price is likely to continue falling, and the shareholders will be upset."

"Of course, we should not let that happen. We can divert their attention." w©w.noveℓŴo(r)m.Cóm

Mrs. Yard looked at Xenia.

"You just mentioned the adopted daughter of the Larsons. What happened?"

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