

Fated out Chapter 22

Chapter 22 [www.flovelworM.©om](#)

When her phone rang, Claudia's name appeared on the screen.

"Claudia." Whitney's voice was soft and sweet as usual.

"Why did you lie to us?" Claudia asked angrily.

"Claudia, what are you talking about? I don't get it."

"What exactly is Jessica's identity?" Jessica asked.

Whitney's heart skipped a beat, and she had a premonition. "You... you... What have you heard from someone?" [www.W.©oVe\(1\)W©rm.Co\(m\)](#)

Hearing a faint sob in Whitney's voice, Claudia, who was furious on the other end of the phone, could not bear to continue asking her more questions.

"Look it up on the Internet yourself. Now, I think the entire Hanson City knows about the Larsons affairs."

After hanging up the phone, Whitney hurriedly checked the latest information. She saw that Weibo and other mainstream media outlets had reported about the real and fake daughters of the Larsons. In an instant, her heart sank, and she felt humiliated. She wished she could bury herself in a hole as she did not want to face the pity and ridicule of outsiders.

Everyone in the upper circle of Hanson City probably knew about it, and those people in school probably knew about it too. Thinking about how she had to face the strange looks from everyone, Whitney felt extremely humiliated and angry.

Jessica, why did you have to come back? Why did you have to steal my identity and my things? [www.\(n\)OvεLWorm.cOM](#)

It was all her fault for putting her in such an awkward situation.

"Jessica!" Whitney spat out with eyes full of spite.

The next day, Jessica learned from a servant that Whitney was ill with a high fever, and Julianna was extremely worried. After the family doctor gave her a checkup, Julianna stayed by her side, and did not even move an inch.

Mrs. Willow reminded her, "Miss, do you wish to see Miss Whitney?"

She guessed that she had to have found out about the news online. Otherwise, she would not have suddenly fallen ill. Naturally, she had to show some concern for her sister.

"Ok. I will visit her after eating."

After hearing that she listened to her, Mrs. Willow smiled.

Julianna took care of Whitney the entire night. When she walked into the dining area, she saw Jessica eating indifferently, and was enraged.

She stepped forward, snatched the bowl in her hand, and directly smashed it on the ground. Jessica was scalded by hot oatmeal, and all of the food was spilled on the floor.

"Do you still have a conscience? Whitney is sick now, but you are still in the mood to eat breakfast?" Julianna angrily vented.

Conscience?

Jessica smiled, but there was a trace of sadness in her eyes.

In her previous life, when she first attended school, she was teased by Whitney's admirers and pushed into a lotus pond. After that, she had a high fever. Where was Julianna at that time? She accompanied Whitney to shop at a mall.

She still remembered that she was at the window, watching as the two of them held hands, talked, and laughed as they got out of the car.

At that time, she never thought once about Jessica who was sick in bed.

Where was her heart then?

She lowered her eyes slightly. She felt some pain at the back of her hand after being scalded by the hot oatmeal, but it could not be compared to the pain in her heart.

When she raised her eyes, she hid her emotions and stared at her indifferently. "She is sick. Does this mean I should be sick too? If she dies, should

I be buried with her too?"

When Mrs. Willow and the other arrived, they saw the mess on the floor and the confrontation between mother and daughter.

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"How can you be so vicious to curse your sister to die? Could it be that you really wish for her to be dead?" Julianna was even more angry. She disliked her presence even more.

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