## **Fated out Chapter 24**

Chapter 24

Her attitude completely angered Julianna, and she raised her hand to slap her.

Jessica grabbed her arm, and coldly said, "I did not come back specifically for you to slap me in the face."

Jessica shook her hand fiercely, and Julianna knocked into the dining table by accident, causing her to exclaim in pain.

She did not even look at her, and left the dining hall.

Mrs. Willow stepped forward to help Julianna, and said, "Madam, you've misunderstood Second Miss. She had just said that she was about to go upstairs to look at Eldest Miss."

"Mrs. Willow, look at the way she is acting. She is blaming us and blaming Whitney." Julianna's delicate face was full of grievance and anger.

How could Second Miss not be angry?

She only talked about Whitney, put her first, and always protected her. How would the second miss feel comfortable? In fact, the second miss was her own blood and flesh, but Madam treated her poorly.

young age.

Unfortunately, blood relations could not compare to the bond she had with the eldest miss since a

Mrs. Willow sighed. She knew that Madam was unwilling to hear these things, and naturally did not say them.

"I was too impulsive just now. Bring some food upstairs for her." www.nôvelworm.Côm

Mrs. Willow was relieved when she heard Madam say this. Madam still cared about the second miss, and she hoped that the second miss could understand her.

St. Daniel International School was the most prestigious high school in Hanson City. However, it was also known as the school for aristocrats because it had elite teaching, and tuition fees cost up to 1,000,000 per year. This was unaffordable for ordinary families.

However, every year, the school would admit an additional group of ordinary students with excellent academic performance. Their tuition fees would be exempted, and they had additional subsidies in their scholarships.

Stepping into this school again, what Jessica felt was worlds apart compared to the past.

Many of the students around noticed the gorgeous girl who was as beautiful as a blooming rose standing on the boulevard.

She closed her eyes and sensed the corrupt, rotting smell of the campus among the scent of the blossoming flowers, and a wicked smile appeared on her lips.

Dear classmates, Jessica is back.

This time, I will definitely play with you. Ŵww.ŇeVeLŴorm.(c)om

At that moment, there was a commotion in front of me. Vague screams from girls and discussions among boys could be heard.

"Ah, Yves is here."

"Yves is so handsome."

"I really want to be his girlfriend."

"Haha, don't think about it. He is Whitney's fiancé."

"Please, Whitney is not even the daughter of the Larsons. She won't be Yves's fiancée."

"Don't forget. The true daughter of the Larsons still exists."

"That girl? Seriously, don't mention her. I heard that that girl lived in the slums in the western suburbs. A girl that came from that place is not even worthy of touching Yves's shoes."

-Theard that girls who lived there are all unclean. They all sell their bodies. Do you think that the girl from the Larsons is like that as well?"

"I am sure of it."

"It seems that that girl will be studying in our school this year. The thought of being classmates with such an unclean girl is so disgusting."

"Speaking of which, Whitney is really pitiful. She was originally a dignified daughter of the Larsons, but now she has become an adopted daughter. On the contrary, this unclean girl became the true daughter."

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such a good person, has to go through such cruel things. I feel so sorry for her."

"Some people don't look like royalty even if they wear a dragon robe. It's a pity that Whitney, who is

Despite hearing the discussion topics which ranged from Yves to her body, Jessica's expression remained the same. Even when a few people poure dirty water on her body, they failed to arouse her anger.

She just thought it was a little amusing.

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