

A Thousand Faces Hide The Genius Heiress' Wrath

Chapter 5:

“Daryl, please, try to calm down. I assure you, I won’t let this slide. Janice may be my own daughter, but I won’t overlook her actions.”

“Delilah is incredibly fortunate to have such a loving mother.” Laurie smiled. “I’m the one who’s truly fortunate to have Delilah as my daughter.”

She moved deeper into the room and approached Delilah, who lay frail in the bed. A pang of concern tightened her chest at this sight. “Delilah, my dear, how are you feeling?”

“I’m feeling a lot better now, Mom. Bartley just confirmed that I’m not allergic to mango.” Tears streamed down Delilah’s face as she put on an act of guilt. “Mom, do you think I set Janice up?”

Laurie shook her head. “No, sweetheart. I believe you, dear. This must have been a simple misunderstanding. Plus, it’s a relief to hear you’re not allergic to mango. I would have been really worried otherwise.”

A faint, wistful smile flickered across Delilah's face. "Mom, maybe it would be best if I left. Janice's sudden madness today scared me. She must hate me so much. If I'm gone, she'll probably be happier, and things might be more peaceful for the Edwards family."

"Delilah, you have such a big heart." Laurie sighed, feeling sorry for Delilah. "Even after all this, you're thinking about Janice's feelings. If only she could see the goodness in you like I do. After today, I cannot see her as my daughter anymore."

"Mom, Janice is a poor girl..."

"Let's drop the subject," Laurie replied sharply, waving her hand with an air of finality. Her expression soured at the mention of Janice's name. "Focus on your rest. You know, the fashion design competition is in three days. When you clinch first prize, I'll appoint you as the vice president of our company."

"Mom, you're the best."

Inside, however, Delilah's thoughts took a scornful turn. How delightfully gullible the Edwards family was, swayed by mere sweet nothings.

Poor Janice had not only given her design to her but had also been ousted from the Edwards family. Delilah believed it wouldn't be long before she seized control of all that belonged to the Edwards family.

The upcoming fashion design competition was no ordinary event. Hosted by Routique Fashion, a titan in the industry known for setting global fashion trends, the event was a spectacle in its own right.

Among the luminaries of the fashion world was JE, a name spoken with utmost reverence.

Regarded as a visionary among her peers, JE's creations were deemed masterpieces, setting the standards for all aspiring designers.

Yet, JE remained shrouded in mystery, never once stepping into the public eye. Rumors abounded, and some fanatics even dangled a million-dollar bounty for a real-life encounter with the elusive designer. The Edwards family had long been leading figures in the fashion world. Laurie, as a celebrated designer, held considerable sway over industry trends.

Her role as a judge at the imminent competition only cemented their family's influential legacy.

At the designer competition venue, Delilah, adorned in a sumptuous ensemble, strolled through the hall, exuding confidence and vivacity. Her presence commanded the attention of many.

Recognizing her potential victory, acquaintances swarmed around her, eager to ingratiate themselves.

