

A Thousand Faces Hide The Genius Heiress' Wrath

Chapter 7:

“Who is that girl? Which family does she hail from? She’s absolutely breathtaking.”

Janice’s arrival drew all eyes towards her. She radiated a presence that made her the center of attention with effortless ease.

Back then, Janice had opted for simplicity, often avoiding makeup and dressing casually at major social events, allowing Delilah to bask in the limelight.

But those days were behind her. No longer did she feel the need to dim her own light for the sake of another. Now, she embraced her true self without reservation.

She was clad in an elegant black gown adorned with delicate silver accents that hugged her figure gracefully, while her expertly applied makeup accentuated her flawless features.

The pearl earrings and diamond necklace she wore did not outshine her. They merely added to the natural radiance that she possessed.

Her demeanor was composed, her gaze confident, and her posture regal, evoking the image of a modern princess gracing the crowd with her presence. Meanwhile, Delilah's expression darkened. It had been merely a few days, yet the change in Janice was profound.

Despite her reluctance to acknowledge it, Delilah couldn't shake the feeling of being outshined and strikingly dull next to Janice.

Laurie continued to soak in the crowd's adoration, unaware of Janice's entrance.

"Mom, I think I just saw Janice. It's amazing that she's here for the competition. But with the way things are in the family right now, who can say what she's really after?" Delilah whispered in Laurie's ear.

"Janice is here?" Laurie turned sharply at the mention of the name. Her eyes soon landed on Janice.

Initially struck by Janice's striking presence, Laurie then frowned with disapproval. "Why would that girl bother to appear here? Does she expect me to be lenient with her just because I'm judging today? If she had made amends with you earlier, perhaps I might have been more forgiving. But now? Absolutely not!"

With a defiant tilt of her chin, Laurie strode towards Janice.

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Janice's charm seemed to draw a crowd. Several young men and even guests unfamiliar with her backstory were captivated by her allure, though she gently rebuffed each advance, regardless of their status.

She hadn't initially planned on attending the event. However, the thought of Delilah competing with her design had sparked a sense of mischief in her decision.

"Janice, how dare you come here?" Laurie's icy tone sliced through the chatter, snapping Janice back to the present.

Looking up, she saw both Laurie and Delilah approaching, their expressions a complex tapestry of emotions.

Janice's expression grew stormy, a stark departure from her usual warm smiles. Her patience had worn thin. "Get lost!" she snapped, her voice sharp as a blade.

Laurie, taken aback, froze in place. She had barely opened her mouth to speak when Janice cut her off, leaving her speechless.

“Janice, how can you speak to Mom like that?” Delilah interjected, her eyes brimming with a pitiful appeal. “Say sorry to Mom right now. Just apologize, and we can still be a family.”

“How dare you, the adopted, lecture me? Mrs. Edwards, I’ve officially severed any association with the Edwards family. If you don’t want to make a fool of yourself, then keep your distance from me. Otherwise...” Janice glanced around at the gathering crowd. “I have no qualms about giving them a show to see how the Edwards family disgraces themselves.”

With each step she took forward, her icy presence seemed to push Delilah further back.

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