

Toxic Family Out- Reborn in CEO's Pamper Novel

When Names Become Stories By Naomi Ellis '15 Summary In Chapter 15 of "When Names Become Stories" by Naomi Ellis, Elliot Beckett faces a seemingly trivial decision regarding company percentages, but the atmosphere in the conference room is anything but trivial. The executives surrounding him are intimidated by his presence, feeling the weight of his reputation as the head of the Beckett Group. Elliot's ruthless leadership has transformed the company into a formidable force, leaving both allies and adversaries in awe or fear.

Despite his illness, the tension in the room is palpable, showcasing the power dynamics at play. The tone shifts when Bernard interrupts the meeting with news of missed calls from Elliot's daughter. This moment reveals a softer side of Elliot, as he decides to take a break from the meeting, surprising his executives. Their whispers reflect concern over his health and unusual behavior, hinting at the respect and fear he commands. As Elliot retreats to his office, he reflects on his daughter's affection, which brings a flicker of warmth to his otherwise stern demeanor.

The narrative takes a turn with Bernard's report on Ms. Lavette's actions, which raises tension in the room. Elliot's calm response to the situation indicates his strategic mindset, allowing her to believe she is acting independently while ensuring her safety. This duality in Elliot's character-his protective instincts for his daughter and his calculated ruthlessness-creates a complex emotional landscape. The conversation with

Daphne reveals his secretive nature, as she realizes he has been orchestrating events from behind the scenes, further deepening the intrigue.

Meanwhile, Daphne's visit to a hospital and her subsequent journey to see Benny and Phoebe introduces a contrasting emotional thread. The tender reunion with Benny highlights her nurturing side, while her conversation with Phoebe reveals a sense of responsibility and care for both her friend and the child's well-being. The financial discussions between the two women illustrate the struggles they face, emphasizing Daphne's determination to support Benny's treatment despite her own challenges.

This chapter intricately weaves together themes of power, family, and sacrifice, showcasing the characters' emotional complexities and their interconnected lives.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below **When Names Become Stories** **By Naomi Ellis** **Chapter 15: So She Missed Me** The decision that lay before Elliot was hardly a decision at all; the choice between five percent and fifteen percent felt more like a mere formality than a true dilemma. Below him, titans of every conceivable industry sat like shadows, their confidence evaporating in the presence of his formidable aura.

They were giants in their own rights, yet before Elliot Beckett, they shrank back like frightened quails, their bravado stripped away in an instant. Since his ascension to the helm of the Beckett Group just a year ago, Elliot's ruthless strategies and razor-sharp intuition had propelled the company's market value into the stratosphere, transforming it into the largest conglomerate on the planet. Those who had aligned themselves with his

vision had reaped unimaginable rewards, while those foolish enough to oppose him had met fates too grim to even contemplate.

Even now, as illness gnawed at him, the room was charged with a palpable fear; no one dared to defy this living embodiment of retribution. At that moment, Bernard burst into the conference room, clutching a phone tightly as he made his way toward Elliot. "Mr. Beckett," he announced, his voice laced with urgency, "you have two calls waiting." As Elliot glanced at the screen, his heart softened imperceptibly upon seeing that both missed calls were from his little girl at home. A flicker of warmth crossed his stern features.

"Let's take a thirty-minute break," he suggested, his tone even, yet there was an underlying hint of something more personal. No one moved at first, as if frozen in place by an unspoken tension. It wasn't until Bernard repeated the order that they began to rise, shuffling out of the room with an air of uncertainty hanging over them. "Mr. Beckett is acting strangely today," one executive whispered to another, glancing back nervously. "He's never cut a meeting short before." "Maybe his health is deteriorating. He's been coughing like crazy," came the reply, tinged with concern. "D*mn..."

a genius gone too soon," another murmured, shaking his head. "Watch your mouth," a third warned, casting a wary glance toward Elliot. Once inside his office, Elliot toyed absently with his phone, a glimmer of amusement dancing in his eyes. So she misses me more than I thought, he mused, a small smile tugging at the corners of his lips. "Mr. Beckett," Bernard ventured cautiously, "Ms. Lavette went to the Culver Mansion today.

After leaving, she made her way to the Panorama Hotel. As per your instructions, we allowed her to enter alone. But it seems Marcus was there too. Ms.

Lavette disguised herself as a housekeeper and was... well, she was dragged into his room by his men..." The atmosphere in the room shifted dramatically, the air turning icy as tension crackled like static electricity. "But she was thrown out pretty quickly," Bernard added hastily, wiping the sweat from his brow. "He probably didn't recognize her. Mr. Beckett, what is she trying to do?" "Let her be," Elliot replied, his voice calm and measured. "Just ensure she's safe. Do not interfere unless absolutely necessary.

Allow her to believe she pulled this off on her own; it will make her feel accomplished." Just then, his phone rang again, the screen flashing with a name that made his heart race. "Hey, Thor, are you even bettering?" Daphne paused, momentarily taken aback. But as she heard the calmness in his voice, realization washed over her. "You already know, don't you? You're setting them up?" she exclaimed, a mix of exasperation and relief filling her voice. The worry that had consumed her seemed to dissipate in an instant. Daphne found herself at a loss for words.

Elliot was a man of many secrets, his network of eyes and ears extending far beyond her comprehension. In that moment, she understood why he had chosen to feign disability-it was a mask that allowed him to orchestrate events from the shadows. "Fine, have it your way," she muttered under her breath as the call ended. Bernard, observing the exchange, looked puzzled. Mr. Beckett appeared to be genuinely pleased by the call, yet he had only offered a few terse words in reply. Elliot set the phone down and began to turn the signet ring on his pinky, his fingers moving with a deliberate grace.

"I can't spoil her too much," he murmured to himself. "She'll get reckless." Bernard blinked, confusion knitting his brow. Wait-didn't he just say to keep her safe, not interfere, and let her feel accomplished? Wasn't that spoiling her already? Meanwhile, at the hospital, Daphne was busy utilizing Patrick and Yasmin's hair samples for a DNA test. "Fill this out. The results will be ready in seven business days," the nurse instructed, her voice matter-of-fact.

As she exited the hospital, Daphne navigated the subway system, switching lines multiple times until she finally arrived at the serene suburbs. Approaching a small white villa by the lake, she noticed a tiny head peeking out from the second-floor balcony. "Daphne! You finally came to see me!" The boy, no more than five years old, called out with a voice as soft as milk. His delicate features were striking, and his large, expressive eyes sparkled beneath long lashes. Beside him stood a woman whose gentle grace and refined beauty were undeniable.

Her phoenix-shaped eyes gave her a distant, ethereal quality. "You're here," the woman said softly, a hint of warmth in her tone. The moment the door swung open, the chubby child rocketed down the stairs, his excitement palpable as he leapt into Daphne's arms. "Benny, have you been good lately?" she asked, affectionately ruffling his hair. "Good! Super good! I eat well every day and take my medicine on time. Right, Mommy?" he beamed, looking up at her with innocent pride. "That's right," Phoebe replied, a small smile gracing her lips.

After exchanging a few pleasantries, Phoebe crouched down and whispered to Benny, "Go play by yourself for a while, okay?" Though he hesitated, Benny eventually slipped

from Daphne's arms and toddled toward the living room, where he began to build with his blocks. Watching his obedient little figure, Daphne felt a swell of tenderness mixed with a pang of helplessness. "Phoebe, about those dresses I asked you to sell last time— we agreed on a seventy-thirty split," she said, pulling out a card and pressing it into Phoebe's hand. "Benny's treatment still costs a lot.

I can't let you keep helping me for free." "I can't take your money anymore," Phoebe insisted, her gentle eyes shadowed by fatigue. "After all these years, you've already provided food and shelter. What more could I ask for?" "Take it," Daphne urged, her voice firm yet kind. "Consider it an advance on your salary. I'll need your help with much more from now on." Conclusion In the delicate balance of power and vulnerability, Elliot Beckett finds himself at a crossroads, where the weight of his decisions carries profound implications not only for himself but for those he loves.

As he contemplates the missed calls from his daughter, a flicker of warmth breaks through his steely exterior, revealing a man who, beneath the ruthless businessman, yearns for connection and understanding. This moment of introspection serves as a poignant reminder that even the most formidable figures are shaped by their relationships, and Elliot's willingness to let his daughter feel accomplished reflects a deeper desire to nurture her independence while safeguarding her from the shadows that loom over his world.

Meanwhile, Daphne's journey into the heart of her family underscores the emotional stakes at play. As she navigates the complexities of her past and present, her interactions with Benny and Phoebe reveal the profound bonds that endure despite the

trials they face. The tender exchange between them encapsulates the essence of love and sacrifice, highlighting Daphne's commitment to ensuring Benny's future while confronting her own vulnerabilities.

With Benny's health hanging in the balance and her connection to Phoebe growing deeper, the emotional stakes will escalate. The impending DNA test results loom like a dark cloud, hinting at revelations that could shake the foundation of Daphne's world. Will she find the answers she seeks, or will the truth prove more devastating than she could ever imagine? As the narrative unfolds, readers will be left on the edge of their seats, eager to discover how these intertwined lives will navigate the treacherous waters of loyalty, love, and ambition.

Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion. She loves crafting hot love stories while embracing the chill of Iceland's breathtaking cold.