

# Toxic Family Out- Reborn in CEO's Pamper Novel

When Names Become Stories By Naomi Ellis '16 Summary In Chapter 16 of "When Names Become Stories," entitled "Unwanted Encounter," Daphne shares her ambitious future plans with her friend Phoebe, who reflects on her own past struggles. Phoebe recalls a time when an unexpected pregnancy led to her being ostracized by her family, leaving her to face life in the slums. It was Daphne's grandmother, Old Mrs. Lavette, who had offered Phoebe support during her darkest days, pulling her back from despair.

This moment of gratitude for Daphne's grandmother brings warmth and sorrow to Phoebe, highlighting the impact of kindness in times of need. As Daphne admires a photograph of her grandmother, she feels the weight of expectations that come with her inherited talents. While she acknowledges her grandmother's legacy, she is determined to succeed this time, contrasting her past feelings of inadequacy. Meanwhile, the narrative shifts to Yasmin, who is grappling with the fallout from a public incident involving her reputation.

Despite her efforts to maintain her socialite persona, she finds herself retreating from public life, haunted by the whispers surrounding the scandal. During a sunny afternoon at an upscale restaurant, Yasmin's social circle discusses her upcoming birthday, and her friend Rachel expresses curiosity about her plans. The atmosphere shifts when Julian, Yasmin's former love interest, arrives unexpectedly and surprises her with a lavish birthday celebration at the luxurious Panorama Hotel.

Yasmin relishes the envy from her friends but internally grapples with her feelings for Julian, realizing that her heart now belongs to someone else, Elliot. As the conversation continues, a nearby woman in a stunning black dress captures their attention. When Yasmin recognizes her as the daughter her family recently adopted, her mood shifts dramatically. The tension escalates as her friends connect the dots regarding the incident at the charity auction, leading Yasmin to feel cornered and anxious.

The chapter concludes with Yasmin suggesting they leave, illustrating her discomfort and the emotional weight of her past actions coming back to haunt her. Continue

Regular Chapter Reading Below \*\*When Names Become Stories\*\* \*\*By Naomi Ellis\*\*

\*\*Chapter 16: Unwanted Encounter\*\* Daphne was never one to sugarcoat her thoughts. Today, she laid out her ambitious plans for the future with Phoebe, her voice steady and unwavering. Phoebe, naturally, was entirely on board with the idea. She recalled a time not long ago when life had dealt her a cruel hand.

After an unexpected pregnancy, she found herself cast out by her own family, forced to navigate the harsh realities of life in the slums. The despair had been overwhelming, leaving her teetering on the brink of hopelessness. But it was Daphne's grandmother, the esteemed Old Mrs. Lavette, who had reached out a hand to pull her and her son back from that dark abyss. "If Old Mrs. Lavette were still with us, she'd be absolutely thrilled for you," Phoebe murmured, her voice barely above a whisper, yet filled with warmth.

Daphne nodded, her eyes drifting to a cherished photograph resting on the table. In that image, an elderly woman with silvery hair sat with an air of grace in a finely crafted

chair, clad in an exquisitely embroidered dress. A gentle smile adorned her face, and the wrinkles around her eyes seemed to dance with joy, telling tales of a life well-lived. Yet, despite her open eyes, there was a hint of cloudiness, a testament to the years that had dimmed her vision. Phoebe felt a pang of gratitude and sorrow.

Had her grandmother not taken her in during those frigid winter months, she might have succumbed to the bitter cold, lost and alone in the slums. In her youth, Daphne's grandmother had been a celebrated seamstress in Denvermont, renowned for her talent in designing and crafting breathtaking dresses. However, the years spent laboring over intricate stitches had eventually cost her the very gift of sight, leaving her in darkness. Daphne had inherited her grandmother's passion and skills, but she often felt she had fallen short of the expectations that had been set for her.

This time, things would be different. She would not fail. Meanwhile, the online world buzzed with the incident dubbed "Rising Star Falls into the Fountain," finally receiving an official statement. The truth was, the unfortunate soul tossed into the fountain was not Yasmin, but rather a lesser-known actress from Skycrest Entertainment. While skepticism lingered among the masses, the powerful often dictated the narrative, and the truth faded into obscurity. Soon enough, every inquiry related to the incident led to a frustrating dead end.

Yasmin could vehemently deny the allegations in public, but the socialite circle was not easily deceived. Those who had attended the charity auction were all too aware of what had transpired. Yasmin found herself retreating into the confines of her home for an entire week, avoiding any public appearances until she felt ready to face the world

again. On a sun-drenched afternoon, Yasmin found herself seated at an upscale outdoor restaurant, sharing tea with a few of her socialite friends. "Yasmin, your birthday is just around the corner.

"Any exciting plans yet?" inquired Rachel Jensen, who sat directly across from her, her eyes sparkling with curiosity. "Hmmm... I haven't quite made up my mind yet," Yasmin replied, her voice soft and melodic. She maintained that innocent, untouchable public persona, which allowed her to glide through scandals as if they were mere raindrops on a duck's back. Next to her, Freya Zamora took a sip of her juice, her keen eyes darting toward the entrance. She caught sight of a strikingly handsome figure making his way toward their table. "Well, well, look who decided to grace us with his presence!"

"Mr. Flynn just can't seem to stay away, can he?" The moment Yasmin's gaze landed on Julian, her face brightened, radiating joy. She leaped from her chair, her eyes shimmering with excitement. "Julian! What a wonderful surprise! What brings you here?" "I have a business meeting with a client," he replied affectionately, a smile playing on his lips. Then, with a flourish, he added, "Oh, and I just booked an entire floor at the Panorama Hotel for your birthday next week." "Panorama Hotel?" Freya gasped, her eyes widening in envy.

The Panorama Hotel was the epitome of luxury in Denvermont; entry was not something that could be bought with money alone. Despite the fact that every socialite at the table hailed from affluent families, few had ever set foot inside, let alone had an entire floor reserved for a celebration. Yasmin reveled in the envious glances directed

her way, a wave of satisfaction washing over her. "Thank you, Julian," she said, her smile practiced yet sweet.

Normally, she would have risen on her tiptoes to plant a quick kiss on his cheek, but ever since Elliot had entered her life, she realized that Julian was no longer the man who ignited her heart. If it were Elliot, he would have gone above and beyond, wouldn't he? "You ladies carry on," Julian said, his tone casual. "I need to escort my client out." "Alright," Yasmin replied, though her mind was elsewhere. Once Julian departed, Freya leaned in with excitement. "How about we hit the shops later? I heard that DaphMuse just launched its first international flagship store at TOD Mall.

"Yasmin, you're in, right?" The truth was, Yasmin already had her birthday outfits meticulously planned. Jenna had ordered a stunning blush-pink gown for her three months prior, and Callum had gifted her another exquisite piece. Yet, the mere mention of DaphMuse transported her back to the night of the charity auction, sparking an idea in her mind. If she could make a grand entrance at her birthday banquet in one of DaphMuse's signature dresses, perhaps she could reshape her public image entirely. "Absolutely, let's check it out later," she agreed, her excitement bubbling beneath the surface.

"Hey, look over there!" Freya exclaimed suddenly. "That black dress on that lady is absolutely stunning! We should definitely get something like it." The young woman at a nearby table was adorned in a breathtaking Hepburn-style black dress that accentuated her cool, fair skin, making her glow. "It's lovely," Rachel mused, "but black always makes me look so much older." "I think you'd look fabulous in anything, Rachel,"

Yasmin chimed in with a sweet smile. But as she finally recognized the young woman, her smile faltered, freezing in place.

"What's wrong, Yasmin?" Freya and Rachel followed her gaze, only to see the young woman rise, revealing a delicate and beautiful face. After a moment of realization, Rachel pieced it together. "Isn't that the daughter your family just adopted?" Freya jumped in, her tone curious. "Oh, her! Is she the one who pushed Yasmin into the fountain?" Yasmin lowered her head, her heart racing. "Are you finished eating?

Perhaps we should just leave." Conclusion In the intricate tapestry of emotions woven throughout this chapter, both Daphne and Yasmin stand at pivotal crossroads in their lives, each grappling with the weight of expectations and the shadows of their pasts. Daphne, inspired by the legacy of her grandmother, feels a renewed sense of purpose and determination to carve out her own path, refusing to let her fears dictate her future. The memory of Old Mrs.

Lavette serves as a guiding light, reminding her of the strength that comes from resilience and the importance of nurturing those who have been marginalized. In contrast, Yasmin finds herself ensnared in a web of societal pressures and personal insecurities, struggling to reconcile her public persona with her private turmoil. The unexpected encounter with the young woman from her family's past serves as a jarring reminder of her own vulnerabilities, forcing her to confront the consequences of her actions and the fragility of her carefully curated image.

As the chapter closes, the emotional arcs of both women converge, highlighting the complexities of identity and the transformative power of connection. Daphne's resolve to

honor her grandmother's legacy propels her forward, while Yasmin's encounter serves as a catalyst for introspection, challenging her to redefine her narrative amidst the swirling judgments of the socialite world. The interplay between ambition and vulnerability underscores the universal struggle to find one's place in a world that often feels unforgiving.

With whispers of scandal trailing behind her, Yasmin must navigate the intricate web of social expectations while grappling with her own insecurities. Will she confront the girl who has become a symbol of her shame, or will she retreat further into the shadows, allowing the whispers to dictate her narrative? Meanwhile, Daphne's ambitions are set to take center stage, as the chapter promises to delve deeper into her dreams of establishing DaphMuse as a household name. As she prepares to unveil her first international flagship store, the stakes are higher than ever.

Will she be able to rise above her grandmother's legacy and carve out her own identity in the competitive world of fashion? The anticipation builds as she grapples with her fears of inadequacy while striving to prove that she is worthy of the Lavette name. As the worlds of Yasmin and Daphne intertwine, readers can expect an explosive confrontation that will challenge their perceptions of loyalty, ambition, and the true cost of success. Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion.

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