

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

When Names Become Stories By Naomi Ellis 20 Summary In Chapter 20 of "When Names Become Stories" by Naomi Ellis, Jenna grapples with anxiety as she tries to reach out to Patrick amidst a brewing scandal that threatens the Zamora family's business. Despite Owen's attempts to mitigate the fallout with public apologies, the damage is done, and the family's reputation is in tatters. Owen's frustration leads him to blame the Culver family for his misfortunes, intensifying the tension between the families.

Meanwhile, Freya is grounded and unable to attend her friend Yasmin's lavish birthday party at the Panorama Hotel. Yasmin's celebration, initially envisioned as a simple gathering, transforms into an extravagant event after Patrick returns early from a business trip to ensure it meets the high expectations set by Julian, Yasmin's father. The venue is adorned with luxurious decorations, and Yasmin prepares to dazzle in multiple stunning gowns, ready to bask in the attention of her guests.

As Yasmin gets ready, her friends' admiration quickly turns to suspicion when they recognize her dress as one auctioned for a staggering twenty million dollars. Whispers about Elliot Beckett, the supposed owner of the dress, and his interest in Yasmin circulate among her friends, and she revels in the attention, feeding into the gossip while hiding the truth about Elliot's real identity. This moment of excitement is juxtaposed with Jenna's pride as she sees her daughter looking beautiful, reflecting on future milestones like her wedding.

The party kicks off with a warm atmosphere filled with music and anticipation. Yasmin descends the staircase, capturing the crowd's admiration while Patrick beams with pride. Julian approaches Yasmin for their first dance, but an emotional distance lingers between them. The chapter culminates with Patrick gifting Yasmin significant shares in the family business, marking a pivotal moment in her life and setting the stage for her future as an executive, hinting at the complexities of family dynamics and the weight of expectations.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below \*\*When Names Become Stories\*\* \*\*By Naomi Ellis\*\* \*\*Chapter 20: Her Birthday Party\*\* Jenna had been itching to reach out to Patrick, to unravel the tangled web of misunderstandings that had spiraled out of control. Yet, as she dialed his number, she was met with the unsettling silence of his phone being switched off. A wave of anxiety washed over her; she could only imagine the chaos that was unfolding. The online scandal had escalated into a full-blown storm, brewing for days like a dark cloud threatening to unleash its fury.

Despite Owen's frantic efforts to mitigate the fallout-his public apologies and the so-called evidence he had scrambled together-the Zamora family's business was crumbling. Their stock prices were in freefall, a reflection of the public's disillusionment. In a fit of frustration, Owen had placed the blame squarely on the Culver family's shoulders, convinced that they were the architects of his downfall. Freya, meanwhile, found herself confined to the four walls of her home, grounded and barred from attending Yasmin's much-anticipated birthday bash at the Panorama Hotel.

The thought of missing out gnawed at her, but rules were rules, and her parents were firm. As if time had folded in on itself, Yasmin's birthday finally dawned, bright with promise and excitement. Patrick had hurried back from a business trip, cutting it short just to be present for this momentous occasion. They had initially envisioned a cozy backyard gathering, filled with laughter and the scent of barbecued treats.

But when he learned that Julian had secured an entire floor of the Panorama Hotel for his daughter's celebration, Patrick knew they had to elevate their plans to match the grandeur. He extended invitations to a host of business associates and the most sought-after stars from Skycrest Entertainment, all in an effort to elevate Yasmin's social stature. As the cherished daughter of the Culver family, Yasmin had three stunning gowns lined up for the evening, each one more exquisite than the last.

The venue sparkled with luxury, a feast for the senses, adorned with opulent decorations and soft, romantic lighting that cast a warm glow over everything. Pink roses, flown in from a distant state, lined the staircase, their fragrance intoxicating. In the dressing room, the elite styling team from Skycrest Entertainment worked their magic, transforming Yasmin into a vision. A small entourage of assistants helped her into the first gown of the evening—a custom creation from DaphMuse.

The dress was a masterpiece, featuring an additional band of pearl tassels at the waist, while the long train swept gracefully across the floor. A subtle slit at the side teased glimpses of her long, delicate legs—elegant yet playfully alluring. "Wow! Yasmin, you look absolutely stunning!" one of her friends exclaimed, eyes wide with admiration. Yasmin stood surrounded by her friends, their excited chatter swirling around her. Since Freya

was absent, nobody seemed to notice that the dress was borrowed, and that suited Yasmin just fine.

"Hang on, doesn't this dress seem a bit too familiar?" another friend piped up, a frown creasing her brow. "Yeah," Rachel chimed in. "Isn't this the one that was auctioned off at the Sullivan family's charity gala?" She scrutinized it closely, her expression shifting from admiration to suspicion. "Oh, right! The DaphMuse dress that went for twenty million dollars! I heard it was bought by Elliot Beckett, the head of the Beckett family. Don't tell me..." Their eyes widened in unison, a spark of realization igniting the air around them. Could it be that Elliot was pursuing Yasmin?

Had he truly gifted her a dress worth twenty million dollars? Whispers of his supposed disability floated around, but this was hard to digest. Yasmin feigned ignorance, a smirk playing on her lips. This was precisely the reaction she had been yearning for. Though everyone was aware of her closeness with Julian, she had never publicly acknowledged their relationship. As the gossip began to swirl, Yasmin basked in the attention, almost convincing herself of the fantasy that the dress was indeed a gift from Elliot.

The mere thought of him sent her heart racing, that image of his devastatingly handsome face lingering in her mind. Little did they know, she held the truth close to her heart-he wasn't disabled at all. As she gazed into the mirror, Yasmin lightly caressed the fabric of her gown, lost in thought. There was no way he had recognized her that day; otherwise, he wouldn't have tossed her into the fountain. That had to be the explanation. Just then, Jenna entered the room, and the sight of her daughter radiating beauty filled her with pride.

"My precious girl, you look absolutely stunning!" Jenna clasped Yasmin's hand, a warm smile illuminating her face. "Seeing you like this makes me think of your wedding day. I can hardly bear the thought of letting you go." "Mom, it's just my birthday," Yasmin chuckled softly, rolling her eyes playfully. "Marriage is still a long way off." But in her heart, she knew that if she ever did marry, it would be to the most powerful man in Hastoria. And how perfect it would be if Elliot made an appearance tonight. As the evening descended, the party officially kicked off.

Soft melodies drifted through the grand hall, wrapping around the guests like a warm embrace. The lights dimmed, and a piano rendition of "Happy Birthday" filled the air, creating an atmosphere thick with anticipation. A spotlight illuminated the staircase on the second floor, and there she was-Yasmin, the belle of the ball, descending gracefully arm-in-arm with Jenna, navigating the rose-petaled steps with care. Behind them, a video montage played on a large screen, showcasing snippets of Yasmin's childhood, each frame a testament to her growth.

At the base of the staircase, Patrick stood, his heart swelling with pride as he accepted waves of compliments from the guests, unable to suppress the smile that spread across his face. Connor and Callum watched their sister with a blend of admiration and protectiveness, their eyes filled with love. Julian stepped forward, offering Jenna a polite nod before taking Yasmin's hand with the grace of a gentleman, guiding her to the dance floor. Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, they began the first dance of the evening. "Happy birthday, Yasmin."

You look breathtaking tonight," Julian murmured close to her ear, his arm resting gently around her slender waist. "Thank you," Yasmin replied, a shy smile gracing her lips as she maintained a deliberate inch of distance between them. Since the auction had taken place, Julian sensed an emotional distance growing between them, though he couldn't quite put his finger on why. After their dance, Patrick and Jenna took to the stage. He lifted the microphone, his voice ringing out with gratitude. "Thank you all for joining us tonight," he began, gesturing toward his daughter with pride.

"Yasmin, this is your birthday gift from your mom and me." He handed her two share transfer agreements, the weight of their significance palpable. "You'll be receiving three percent of Culver Group and thirty-five percent of Skycrest Entertainment. From this day forward, you will be the executive in charge of Skycrest Entertainment." Conclusion As the evening unfolded, the emotional tapestry woven throughout Yasmin's birthday party became increasingly intricate. Surrounded by the glitz and glamour, she stood at the center of attention, her heart a tumultuous mix of elation and apprehension.

The whispers about her dress and the rumors of Elliot's affections ignited a flicker of hope within her, yet the shadow of her own secrets loomed large. In that moment, as she danced with Julian and accepted her father's monumental gift, Yasmin felt a rush of empowerment, but also the weight of expectation that came with it. The night was not just a celebration of her birth; it was a rite of passage, a transition into a world where her name would carry stories of ambition, intrigue, and perhaps even betrayal.

Meanwhile, Jenna watched her daughter with a bittersweet smile, pride swelling in her chest as she acknowledged the woman Yasmin was becoming. Yet, beneath the

surface, Jenna grappled with the reality of their strained relationship, the distance that had grown between them amid the chaos surrounding their family. The night's festivities served as a stark reminder of the fragility of their bond, and the silent struggles they both faced. As the music played on, Jenna resolved to bridge that gap, to nurture the connection that had been overshadowed by ambition and misunderstandings.

Will she rise to the occasion, proving herself as a capable leader within the family business, or will the pressure of expectation overwhelm her? The dynamics between her and Julian will also shift, as their relationship navigates the treacherous waters of ambition and jealousy, especially with the looming presence of Elliot Beckett in the background. Moreover, the fallout from Owen's blame game against the Culvers is set to escalate. As the scandal continues to unfold, Jenna and Patrick must confront the repercussions of their family's name being dragged through the mud.

With the Zamora family's business teetering on the brink, alliances will be tested, and unexpected betrayals may surface. Meanwhile, Freya, confined at home, will find herself embroiled in the drama from afar, potentially uncovering secrets that could alter the course of events for everyone involved. As the evening progresses, the glitz and glamour of Yasmin's birthday party will serve as a backdrop for revelations and confrontations, setting the stage for a thrilling exploration of ambition, loyalty, and the true cost of power.

What will Yasmin choose when faced with the realities of her position? And how will the relationships around her shift in the wake of these changes? The anticipation builds as the characters prepare for a dramatic turning point that could redefine their lives forever.

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