

Toxic Family Out- Reborn in CEO's Pamper Novel

When Names Become Stories By Naomi Ellis 21 Summary In Chapter 21 of "When Names Become Stories," Yasmin pretends to be surprised by a birthday gift from her father, Patrick, despite having anticipated it for days. As she embraces her family, a storm of conflicting emotions brews within her. Although she outwardly expresses gratitude, deep down, she grapples with feelings of bitterness and resentment stemming from her long-standing identity as the adopted daughter of the Culver family.

The revelation that she is actually Patrick's biological daughter intensifies her anger, as she feels she deserves more than a mere birthday gift after years of feeling like an afterthought. As the celebrations continue, Yasmin receives lavish gifts from friends and family, including a diamond watch and a crystal tiara, which only highlight the envy of those around her. However, the atmosphere shifts dramatically when Julian presents her with a stunning pink diamond necklace.

While Yasmin feigns shock and gratitude, the moment quickly turns chaotic when a surveillance video from the Panorama Hotel is unexpectedly displayed on a large screen behind her. The footage reveals a distressing scene where Yasmin, unbeknownst to her, is shown being forcibly removed from a private suite, creating a stark contrast to her celebratory demeanor. The audience's reaction shifts from admiration to shock and gossip as they realize the implications of the footage.

Whispers of jealousy and speculation about her relationship with Elliot, a wealthy suitor, begin to circulate, intensifying the scrutiny on Yasmin. As she watches the video of her humiliation unfold, her initial shock transforms into terror, and she desperately pleads for the footage to be turned off. The chaos escalates, with her family scrambling to contain the damage as the truth about her life and relationships is laid bare before everyone.

In the midst of the pandemonium, Yasmin feels isolated and vulnerable, as the support from her family seems insufficient against the tide of public opinion. Julian, who has always seen her as a strong individual, now perceives her as someone deeply shaken and frightened, further complicating their relationship. The chapter closes on a note of uncertainty and distress, as Yasmin's carefully constructed world begins to crumble, leaving her to confront the reality of her situation and the judgments of those around her.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below **When Names Become Stories** By Naomi Ellis** Chapter 21: She Is So Lucky** Yasmin had sensed for days what her father was planning to present to her, yet when the moment finally arrived, she feigned astonishment, disbelief etched across her features. "Thank you, Dad!" she exclaimed, her arms wrapping tightly around Patrick's neck. She then turned to Jenna, embracing her with a warmth that contrasted sharply with the turmoil brewing inside her. Tears welled in her eyes, but they were not tears of joy.

Deep within, a bitter scorn simmered, threatening to bubble over. For years, she had lived under the shadow of being the adopted daughter of the Culver family, tiptoeing

through life as if on fragile eggshells. The revelation that Daphne had been found only heightened her wariness, making her feel more like an outsider in her own home. But the truth had turned her world upside down. Learning that she was, in fact, Patrick's biological daughter ignited a firestorm of rage and resentment within her. She had been meant to be the Culver family's rightful heiress all along.

After two decades of feeling like a mere afterthought, they owed her so much more than a token birthday gift. This present was merely the tip of the iceberg! Below the stage, the socialites gathered, their envy palpable. Most of them were still navigating their college years, living off modest allowances barely scraping into the tens of thousands. In stark contrast, Yasmin stood poised to inherit a thriving company, even though she was no older than they were. Naturally, jealousy simmered just beneath the surface.

As the festivities continued, Connor and Callum each stepped forward with their gifts. Connor presented her with a limited-edition diamond watch that sparkled under the lights, while Callum delicately placed a crystal tiara atop her head, as if crowning her a true princess. "Yasmin, this is for you," Julian announced as he strode onto the stage, cradling a dark blue velvet box in his hands. When he opened it, a five-carat pink diamond necklace shimmered inside, catching the light and reflecting it like a burst of joy.

Yasmin gasped, pressing her hands over her mouth in a display of feigned shock. The audience collectively inhaled, their eyes wide with admiration. "Yasmin is so lucky!" one voice rang out. "Absolutely! With loving parents, two older brothers, and a suitor like Mr. Flynn, she's living the dream!" another chimed in, the words laced with a hint of envy.

Julian's expression tightened at the mention of the word "suitor." If it weren't for Yasmin's burgeoning acting career and the necessity of keeping their relationship under wraps, he would have proudly declared her as his girlfriend right then and there. He gently fastened the necklace around her neck, the cool metal contrasting sharply with the warmth of her skin. At that moment, Yasmin felt as though she were floating, suspended in a dreamlike state above the chaos of the celebration.

With the microphone in hand, she stood surrounded by her family and friends, her face a perfect mask of gratitude and joy as she thanked everyone for their kindness. But then, the atmosphere shifted. The enormous screen behind her flickered to life, revealing surveillance footage from the Panorama Hotel's security system. "What's happening? Did the hotel system crash?" she wondered aloud, confusion knitting her brow as murmurs rippled through the crowd. Meanwhile, those on stage continued their chatter, oblivious to the impending storm.

On the screen, a woman clad in a champagne evening gown stepped into a private suite. Within, a man sat in a wheelchair, his face obscured, yet he radiated an unmistakable authority. He was no ordinary guest. In a swift motion, two bodyguards seized the woman's arms and began dragging her out. She struggled, and in that moment of desperation, her face was revealed to the camera. It was Yasmin—yet she had no inkling that this footage was being broadcast to everyone present. On stage, she beamed with her tiara, exuding sweetness and grace.

A wave of hissing and whispers slithered through the crowd, a collective realization dawning. Finally sensing something amiss, Yasmin turned, her heart dropping as she

saw herself on the screen, being tossed into a fountain for all to witness. "Turn it off! Turn it off right now!" she shrieked, her voice rising in pitch, the sweetness evaporating into sheer terror. Her face twisted in horror as the reality of the situation sank in. The staff scrambled to shut down the video, but the computer seemed unresponsive, as if it were frozen in time. "That's the Panorama Hotel's security feed, right?

Isn't that the dress Yasmin wore at the auction two weeks ago? And the man in the wheelchair-was that Elliot?" someone whispered, the murmurs growing louder. "Wait, isn't Elliot pursuing Yasmin?" another voice chimed in, incredulous. "Exactly! Didn't he buy her that couture dress tonight for 2 million?" "No way! That's a different dress! The Culvers could never land someone like Elliot. Didn't you see how Yasmin got kicked out of his suite?" The hall buzzed with the voices of those who had always envied Yasmin, their mockery now unrestrained.

The footage, captured directly from the hotel's cameras, was raw and unedited. Unlike the polished clips shared online, this angle displayed Yasmin's face and the entire sequence of events as she entered the suite and was unceremoniously thrown out. There was no room for denial now. As the video concluded, a line flashed across the screen: "Happy Birthday!" "Who did this? Shut it off!" Patrick bellowed, his voice cutting through the chaos as the stage descended into pandemonium.

Connor dashed toward the power cord, yanking it out in a desperate attempt to halt the damage, but the harm had already been done. Callum positioned himself in front of Yasmin, trying to explain amidst the uproar, "Guys, please don't jump to conclusions. Someone is clearly out to get Yasmin. They're just jealous." "That's right. My... my

daughter could never..." Jenna stammered, attempting to maintain a brave face, but her smile faltered under the weight of the unfolding disaster. In the face of the video, their reassurances rang hollow.

Julian's expression turned grim as he watched Yasmin, now visibly shaken and frightened. She remained the same person he had always known, yet at that moment, she felt like a stranger to him. In his mind, Daphne's words echoed ominously, "Maybe she just thinks you can't give her what she wants and is looking for someone higher up the ladder..." Conclusion In the aftermath of the shocking revelation, Yasmin stood at the center of a storm of emotions, her carefully constructed facade crumbling before the eyes of those who had once envied her.

The moment that had begun with joy and celebration had transformed into a nightmare, exposing the raw and unfiltered truth of her existence. The laughter and cheers that had filled the hall were now replaced by whispers and judgment, as the crowd turned against her, fueled by jealousy and the insatiable need for drama. In that instant, Yasmin felt the weight of her identity shift once more; she was no longer the beloved daughter or the lucky heiress but a target of scorn, stripped of the narrative she had longed to control.

The betrayal of her own family, alongside the public humiliation, ignited a fierce resolve within her, challenging the very essence of her self-worth and the stories that had been woven around her name. As the chaos settled into an uneasy silence, Yasmin grappled with the reality of her situation, recognizing that the true story of her life was not one of privilege but of struggle and resilience. No longer could she hide behind the glittering

facade of wealth and admiration; she was forced to confront her pain and anger, to reclaim her narrative from the clutches of envy and betrayal.

Expect tension to mount as Yasmin grapples with her dual existence as both the beloved daughter of the Culvers and the target of malicious gossip. Furthermore, the dynamics of Yasmin's relationships will be tested in ways she never anticipated. Julian's protective instincts will clash with the growing scrutiny of their relationship, leaving him torn between loyalty and the desire to shield her from the storm. Meanwhile, Connor and Callum will have their own battles to fight, as they attempt to rally support for Yasmin amidst the swirling rumors.

She loves crafting hot love stories while embracing the chill of Iceland's breathtaking cold.