

Toxic Family Out- Reborn in CEO's Pamper Novel

When Names Become Stories By Naomi Ellis 29 Summary In Chapter 29 of "When Names Become Stories" by Naomi Ellis, the narrative unfolds amidst a brewing online storm that threatens Daphne's business, DaphMuse. As the chaos escalates, Freya, a determined figure, employs strategic tactics to amplify the negative headlines, branding DaphMuse as a scam. Despite the backlash, Daphne remains surprisingly composed, viewing the uproar as free publicity rather than a setback, much to Phoebe's dismay. As the day progresses, Daphne discovers a surprising act of kindness from Mr. Beckett, who has commissioned the construction of a playground in her honor. This unexpected gesture leads to a heartfelt conversation with Marie, revealing Mr. Beckett's troubled past and the depth of his character. Marie's anecdotes about his hardships evoke empathy in Daphne, prompting her to reflect on her own struggles and the bonds formed through shared pain. Later that evening, Daphne confronts the online vitriol while Elliot returns home, bringing a sense of comfort with him.

Their dynamic has shifted, with Daphne determined to take charge of her own narrative and revenge, rather than relying on Elliot as she had in the past. Their intimate moments together deepen their connection, showcasing a blend of vulnerability and strength as they navigate the challenges surrounding them. As the weekend unfolds, Daphne's reliance on Elliot grows, contrasting with Yasmin's anxiety over the anticipated legal repercussions that never materialize.

This juxtaposition highlights the different ways characters cope with turmoil, revealing Daphne's emerging resilience and the supportive bond she shares with Elliot, while Yasmin remains trapped in her own worries. The chapter closes on a note of emotional complexity, blending themes of love, support, and the struggle against external pressures. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below ****When Names Become Stories**** By Naomi Ellis ****Chapter 29: Free Publicity**** Freya raised her hand in an 'OK' gesture, a small sign of her determination amidst the chaos.

As night fell, the storm began to brew online, slowly at first, then with a ferocity that left everyone reeling. The headline blared across various platforms: ***"DaphMuse Is a Money-Making Scam! Get Out of the Country's Market!"*** Just like that, the narrative was spun, twisted, and distorted. A hastily made, self-directed one-minute video had gone viral, spreading like wildfire through the digital realm. The internet had always been a breeding ground for controversy, and this was no exception.

Freya, ever the strategist, had invested in bots and trending hashtags, ensuring that the uproar climbed to the top of every news feed. By the crack of dawn, Phoebe's anxious voice broke through the silence of Daphne's morning. "Daphne, people online are reacting so negatively! Two brands that were supposed to collaborate with us have already pulled out. Should I draft a statement to clarify our position?" Daphne, however, remained unfazed, a casual smile playing on her lips. "No need to rush, Phoebe. Someone's promoting us for free.

"Why would I complain about that?" Yet, Phoebe's unease was palpable. With a flood of vitriolic comments filling the screen, she struggled to see how this could possibly be

considered promotion. After a hurried breakfast, Daphne's attention was drawn to a commotion outside. "Marie, what's happening in the backyard?" she called out, her curiosity piqued. Marie peeked outside, her face lighting up with a grin. "Mr. Beckett has instructed everyone to build you a playground back there!" A playground? Daphne's mind raced.

She had been so engrossed in her work at the studio lately that she had missed this development entirely. Peering out the window, she was taken aback by the sight before her. A large crew of workers was busy constructing a Ferris wheel and a roller coaster in the expansive yard behind Rosewood Manor. A carousel and a giant swing had already been completed, their vibrant colors contrasting with the greenery around. Why would Mr. Beckett go to such lengths for me? Marie seemed to sense her confusion and chuckled softly. "Mr. Beckett is spoiling you, Ms. Lavette.

He treats you like his own daughter! But I must say, I've never seen him show this kind of affection to anyone else." A hint of sadness crept into Marie's voice as she continued, "You might not know this, but Mr. Beckett has faced his share of hardships. He was raised away from home from a young age. When he was just ten, Madam Wilson was no longer around, and it was a friend of hers who took him abroad." Her eyes glistened with unshed tears as she recalled the past. "I remember that winter vividly. Mr. Beckett returned to Beckett Manor, hoping to convince Old Mr.

Beckett to allow him to give Madam Wilson a proper burial. But Old Mr. Beckett wouldn't even acknowledge him. He was humiliated, forced to kneel in the freezing snow all night. In the end, Troy and I secretly helped him lay her to rest." Marie's voice trembled

with emotion. "He even knelt before us to thank us. It was heartbreakingly witness. Mr. Beckett may appear cold and ruthless, but deep down, he possesses a kindness and softness that few ever see." Daphne's heart ached as she listened, recognizing the layers of pain that shaped Mr. Beckett's character.

16:40 Sun, Nov 23 **Chapter 29: Free Publicity** Daphne had heard this same tale in her previous life, but back then, she had been blinded by Elliot's cruelty, refusing to believe any of it. She had thought everyone was merely making excuses for his behavior. "You and Mr. Beckett both have endured so much," Marie continued, her voice filled with warmth. "But look at you now; you have each other. You should consider starting a family next year and truly embrace the joy of being together." The first part of her words struck a chord, but the last suggestion caught Daphne off guard. Have a baby?

What does she mean by that? Later that evening, Elliot returned to Rosewood Manor. Daphne was nestled on the couch, her laptop perched on her knees as she scrolled through the barrage of hateful comments online, her heart heavy with each click. She couldn't deny that Yasmin and Freya were relentless. They had poured resources into creating a media storm that seemed to gain momentum with each passing hour. Fortunately, she had chosen a boutique located in one of Denvermont's most secure malls, a place where none of those angry individuals could show up to vandalize or disrupt her life.

"Need any assistance?" Elliot's voice broke through her thoughts as he walked up behind her, a box of exquisite little cakes in his hands. He set it down on the coffee

table, the sweet aroma wafting through the air. "You already know what's happening?" she asked, a hint of surprise in her tone. It was no secret that she had never intended to hide the situation from him. She was well aware that he had eyes everywhere, keeping tabs on her movements. Thanks to Elliot, she had been able to navigate the Panorama Hotel without fear and had successfully acquired the video she needed.

Daphne sat up straighter, crossing her legs on the couch, and picked up one of the delicate desserts. "I'll handle my own revenge. You've already done so much for me." In her previous life, Elliot had taken matters into his own hands to avenge her, but this time, she yearned to reclaim her power and do it herself. Elliot gently ran his fingers through her hair, a tender gesture that sent shivers down her spine. "What's your plan?" "When a cat catches a mouse, it doesn't devour it immediately. It plays with it first," she replied, her eyes sparkling with mischief.

His gaze softened as he took in her playful expression, a warmth blooming in his chest. Without a doubt, she was his kind of woman. Elliot leaned in closer, brushing a bit of cream from the corner of her lips with his thumb. "Let me have a taste." Daphne froze for a moment, her heart racing. Then, he leaned in, capturing her lips with his, where the lingering sweetness of the cream still resided. Once Elliot tasted that sweetness, he found it impossible to pull away.

The weekend slipped away in a haze of passion, leaving her utterly exhausted, every muscle in her body sore, even her waist feeling numb from their shared intimacy. As mealtime approached, Daphne found herself clinging to Elliot, relying on him to carry her down the stairs. "Elliot, you really didn't have to come home just to spend the

"weekend with me," she said, her voice a mix of gratitude and disbelief. "Of course I did. I couldn't bear the thought of you missing me," he replied with a teasing smile. Daphne was rendered speechless, her heart swelling with affection.

Meanwhile, Yasmin spent the entire weekend on edge, anxiously awaiting a lawyer's letter that never arrived, her mind racing with worry. But as the days passed, the anticipated storm failed to materialize. In the aftermath of the chaos, Daphne found herself standing at a crossroads, where the weight of her past collided with the promise of her future. The vitriol online had initially threatened to engulf her, yet through the storm, she discovered a newfound resilience. With Elliot by her side, she no longer felt the need to hide behind the shadows of her former life.

Instead, she embraced her power, ready to take control of the narrative that had so long been dictated by others. The playful exchange between them, marked by intimacy and laughter, became a beacon of hope amidst the turmoil, reminding her that she was no longer alone in her battles. As the dust began to settle, Daphne realized that the playground constructed in her backyard was not merely a whimsical addition; it symbolized the joy and freedom she sought to reclaim.

In the upcoming chapter, readers can expect the tension to escalate as Daphne takes center stage in her battle against the onslaught of negative publicity. With her newfound determination and a hint of mischief, she will strategize her comeback, leveraging the very chaos that threatens to engulf her. Will she find a way to turn the tide in her favor, or will the storm of criticism prove too overwhelming? As the narrative unfolds, Daphne's

resilience will be tested, and her ability to reclaim her story will be put to the ultimate challenge.

Moreover, the relationship between Daphne and Elliot will deepen, revealing layers of complexity and vulnerability as they navigate the fallout from the media frenzy. As they share intimate moments, the stakes of their connection will rise, forcing them to confront their pasts and the shadows that linger over their present. Will their bond withstand the pressures of external conflict, or will the weight of their histories threaten to pull them apart? As new revelations about Mr. Beckett's past come to light, the emotional landscape will shift, adding further intrigue to the story.

Get ready for a whirlwind of emotions, unexpected alliances, and a fierce determination to rewrite the narrative in the chapters to come. 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.