

Chapter 1870 Give Up On Rosetta

News of Rosetta's actions surfaced online, leaving her stunned. "This video can't be real! I had someone completely erase the surveillance footage from Locke's office, including backups! How is this out there?"

Rosetta's eyes were red-rimmed as she turned to Della. "Did the people who destroyed the footage make a secret copy?" she demanded.

Della shook her head. "My most trusted associates handled the cleanup. They wouldn't betray me."

Unconvinced, Rosetta insisted, "Get them on the phone now! I need answers!"

Sylvie, who had been quiet until then, spoke up. "Rosetta, why focus on the video and make things difficult for Mrs. Avila? The leaked information goes beyond Locke's office. Perhaps you should explain these other matters to Mom and Dad."

Alyssa skimmed the information online. Her face was gloomy, and her temples throbbed in rage.

Seeing her parents' disapproval, Rosetta panicked. Kneeling before them, she cried, "Mom, Dad, this isn't true! I'm being framed! You can't leave me to face this alone!"

Before her parents could respond, Sylvie interjected with a sneer. "Rosetta, the person who leaked this seems well-prepared. Your face is either clearly visible in the footage, or they have concrete evidence. No matter our family's influence, online public opinion is difficult to sway. Maybe you should host a press conference. You could apologize for youthful mistakes and pledge a fresh start. Public service and a more frugal lifestyle could help mend your image in a few years. Then, you can reclaim your position."

Sylvie's supposed help pushed Rosetta further into despair.

Additionally, her parents gleaned a key fact: with these scandals, Rosetta's reputation was tarnished. As a socialite lacking virtue and good morals, she wouldn't attract a suitable marriage prospect from another prominent family. Rosetta had lost her value to the family. Instead of investing further, cutting ties seemed like the best course of action to avoid sullyng the Nelson name.

Alyssa fumed as she glared at Rosetta. "The Nelson family has invested heavily in you for over two decades. Yet, you couldn't overcome a young girl with limited resources."

This revelation struck Rosetta. The seemingly obedient Sylvie might have been harboring resentment all along, waiting for her downfall. It had been a facade all along.

In a desperate attempt to maintain her position, Rosetta lunged at Sylvie, aiming to scratch her face.

"Shut up!"

She hoped she wouldn't be replaced as long as Sylvie was disfigured.

Sylvie, however, swiftly dodged the attack. She stared in horror. "Rosetta, I'm trying to help! Why are you doing this? Don't you have enough problems already? What did I ever do to you to deserve this?"

The Nelson couple, regaining their composure, rushed to Sylvie's defense. "That's enough, Rosetta! Harming an outsider is one thing, but now you're baring your teeth at your own sister? Have you no compassion?"

Rosetta, on the verge of collapse, pleaded, "No, Mom, it's not true! I'm being framed. Please, Mom, help me!"