

Chapter 16

If their family successfully collaborated with Byrd Venture, Riley would surely look at her with new eyes.

"You're right, let's just leave it at that. Otherwise, ten million... it's really too painful. It's a waste for your mommy to wear it too!"

Riley chuckled, and Leslie lightly pursed her lips. What kind of character was her scum father? To achieve his goals, he would use any means necessary!

Since the Gem of Eternity incident, Riley had some complaints about Ashley and Sarah. He often showed displeasure towards them.

Three days later, Hank did indeed meet with a fatal accident, and his works were wildly hyped.

The Gem of Eternity, which originally belonged to Ashley, was now in Riley's hands. It was Leslie's merit, as without her, Riley wouldn't have given the precious necklace to Mrs. Lisa, resulting in a five-billion-dollar business deal.

For Riley, spending over ten million on his daughter or wife's necklaces was not as worthwhile as using it to further his career.

Mrs. Lisa indeed loved the necklace and praised Leslie for her taste. Riley was delighted, and rewarded Leslie with a million.

Of course, when Riley learned that Carlos had given Leslie a painting worth twenty million, he regarded his eldest daughter even more dearly.

Ashley and Sarah were holding back their frustration. The necklace was gone, but it was Ashley who bought it. However, Riley disliked her, and Leslie, who received the reward, was now the favored one.

Despite this, Ashley seemed to be more focused on Leslie.

Even though she no longer bought luxury items, everything she did or

bought was centered around Leslie.

But Sarah and Ashley had been planning. Once August arrived, they would surely join forces to stage a play that would completely make Leslie lose the favor of the Byrd family!

August came, and the sky was ablaze, roasting the earth as if it would emit steam.

During lunch, Leslie sat next to Riley and placed a bowl of cooling soup in front of him. "Daddy, the weather is easy to get heated. You've been working hard lately, drink some soup to replenish your body."

"Hehe, you're getting considerate!" Riley nodded in satisfaction.

Sarah didn't want to fall behind, and with a smile, she put a piece of steak into Riley's plate. "Daddy, this is made by Mommy. It took her several hours. Try it, eat more, or else you'll keep being so thin!"

Ashley glanced at Sarah; this girl was indeed clever.

"Leslie, it's so hot... it's better to eat something light. Daddy, Mommy, don't you think?" Leslie casually suggested with a cheerful smile.

Ashley's expression changed slightly.

Leslie was implying that she hadn't considered Riley.

Riley gave Ashley a disdainful look and approvingly looked at Leslie.

"Leslie is right. The girl thinks about everything for me. She's really grown up!"

"That's right, if I don't grow up, I don't want you all to worry about me!"

Leslie playfully blinked.

Riley's face blossomed into a big smile. He felt that his usually neglected eldest daughter had really matured.

It was the usually obedient and well-behaved second daughter who kept disappointing him.

"So good. Come, have some." Riley's eyes softened.

Leslie sneered inwardly. In the previous life, Riley was extremely

disappointed in her because she was always extravagant and spent money like water.

But in this life, she would never let her father become her enemy again!

Watching the heartwarming scene between father and daughter, Ashley was almost driven to spit blood. That wretched girl, how did she suddenly become so clever?

No...

Ashley felt that something was getting more and more wrong but calmly finished her meal. She then called Sarah to the study, closing the door behind them.

"Mommy, is there something wrong? Why do you look so bad?" Seeing Ashley's pale face, Sarah quickly approached and held her hand.

Ashley's eyes revealed a deep chill.

"Sarah, haven't you noticed that Leslie... is acting very strangely? Think about the things that have happened these days. Every single one of them worked in her favor!"

Ashley said coldly, tapping her fingers on the table, making a dull sound.

After listening, Sarah's face darkened.

Ashley was right. Many things had happened these days, and Leslie always came out on top.

"Mommy, you're right... take the recent incident, for example... usually she would definitely be reluctant to part with the Gem of Eternity necklace. But this time, she claimed she never asked you to bid for it... She deliberately exposed it in front of Daddy..."

A trace of gloominess flashed in Sarah's eyes. "She hinted that you actively bid on a ten-million necklace and implied that I wore a hundred-thousand-dollar dress... Daddy's impression of us naturally worsened!"

"So... that girl has revealed her claws! But I can't figure out why she suddenly became enlightened?" Ashley's only question was here.

This was the only question that Ashley had.

"Right. She never cared about luxury items before, and she wasn't this smart... Could someone be guiding her?"

Sarah suggested in surprise, "Could it be Mrs. Pearce from that day?"

"Impossible! Mrs. Pearce hasn't said much to her, and they didn't have any suspicious interaction during the auction. I didn't catch them talking."

Ashley didn't believe it was Mrs. Pearce because, in her opinion, Mrs. Pearce was not the kind of person to be so calculating.

"So, Mommy, what should we do now?" Sarah gritted her teeth. "I hate that girl. I wish she would disappear immediately! If not for her, I wouldn't have lost my composure at the charity event!"

"Don't worry... I'll have someone keep an eye on her. In the next few days, we'll have to come up with a plan..."

Ashley took a deep breath, feeling more and more that Leslie was a formidable opponent.

Quietly, Leslie had pushed her and her daughter into the position of prodigal spenders!

How clever!

But Ashley, who had been through a lot for decades, how could a stinking girl be her opponent?

One day, Ashley would make that wretched girl kneel at her feet, begging for mercy!

At night.

Leslie lazily lay on her bed. She had just taken a comfortable bath and remembered Ashley's blackened face. She couldn't help but burst into cheerful laughter.

"Hmph, old witch, do you think I'm still the same Leslie as before? I'm not. I will return the pain you gave me tenfold!"

Leslie curved her lips, and her phone suddenly rang.
She glanced at it, her heart skipping a beat—Carlos!



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