

Chapter 3

She clearly remembered that a er the banquet, she just turned a few circles and sat for a while. When she got up, there were two small holes on her buttock.

It was not until now that Leslie realized that Ashley and Sarah had made up their mind to destroy her and tried every means to embarrass her.

In her previous life, she was violent, dissipated, and squandered money like water. But she trained to be like this since childhood. All these were their plan!

Leslie finally understood that this was the cruelest way to kill her.

When the dress in her hand was taken away, Sarah's smile froze, but it took a second for her to return to a gentle and generous manner. "It's okay, as long as you like it!"

Ashley and Sarah looked at each other. In their minds, Leslie was arrogant and willful. Why did she suddenly... look a little different?

Sarah placed the dress back in the closet. Leslie looked at her in surprise and asked, "Why? Don't you like this one?"

"It's way too gorgeous. I don't have shoes to match it, so I can only change the second one." Sarah bent down and took out a short, pink, light yellow skirt.

That was an excuse. They had done something to that dress. Naturally, she couldn't wear it out.

Ashley smiled gently and reached out to change Leslie's clothes.

Leslie stayed calm and collected. Although there was still a little fever on her small face, she was looking forward to it in her heart. Tonight, she must win!

"Leslie, it seems that you still have a low fever. Why don't you visit the doctor first..."

"It's not necessary, mommy. How can I not miss the party tonight?" Leslie laughed. She sounded like usual.

A glimmer of light flashed across Ashley's eyes. This stepdaughter followed all her plan, step by step, but tonight... Humph, go to hell.

"Well, if there is anything wrong with you, you must tell Mommy I'll have someone to send you back." Ashley acted like a loving mother.

Leslie smiled. The three of them le home and headed for Lester Hotel.

At six o'clock in the evening, Leslie entered the hall with Ashley and her daughter. As usual, Ashley introduced Leslie to some noble madams.

"Leslie, this is Mrs. Pearce. You used to follow her everywhere when you were a child. She just came back from Europe now!"

Ashley smiled and pulled Leslie to a noble woman.

In her previous life, she hated interacting with people from the older generation, so she was o en absent-minded at that time.

But now, things were different.

"Mrs. Pearce. I'm so glad to see you. Thank you for your care before!" Leslie's face was full of smiles. Mrs. Pearce was stunned. Looking at Leslie's face, she couldn't help but nod her head and hold her hand excitedly.

"Leslie, you are really like your mother!" Mrs. Pearce's eyes were slightly red, and Leslie was a bit touched. It seemed that Mrs. Pearce and her biological mother were very close.

"Really? But you look so young, just like my sister!" Leslie flattered her. Ashley was secretly surprised. Didn't this girl like staying with older women very much? In the past, when she received these old women, Leslie didn't even want to spare a glance at them.

"Good girl. Come on, let's have a chat over there..." Mrs. Pearce was very fond of Leslie. A er greeting her and Ashley, she sat down and chatted while eating.

A cold light flashed in Ashley's eyes. Sarah whispered in her ear, "Mommy, will it affect..."

"That won't happen. I've instructed the waitress... She'll definitely send the cup of wine to her!"

Ashley said with a smile, but the bottom of her eyes was a coldness that could freeze people's hearts into ice.

Leslie and Mrs. Pearce enjoyed their time together, but Leslie's appetite was not good, and she still had a fever. Mrs. Pearce had to leave the number to her, and then Mrs. Pearce accompanied several noble madams to have a buffet.

At this time, Sarah came over with a glass of red wine, with a shallow smile and elegant manners. "Leslie, are you alone here? Mommy is over there. Join us?"

"No, I don't mean to disturb them!" Leslie said with a smile. At this time, a waitress in a blue dress was holding a tray with several glasses of red wine on it.

"Give her a cup of wine!" Sarah winked at Leslie and said, "Leslie, some red wine helps to maintain our beauty. Don't always drink your old-fashioned juice!"

Sarah took the glass of wine handed over by the waitress. Her face was full of smiles, exactly the same as that of her past life. Leslie knew that her ugly heart had long been grinning hideously in her eyes.

Leslie pretended to know nothing and took her wine. When she was about to drink it, she heard a so sound, and Leslie looked down. It turned out to be her bracelet.

"I'll help you!" Sarah was always a considerate young lady in front of others, not to mention that countless people were now staring at her.

Sarah looked decent, elegant and generous, and she was even more outstanding than the lazy and obstinate Leslie. However, tonight, the hostility on Leslie's face was gone, and the corners of his lips had always been a faint smile.

Sarah felt that something was wrong, but she couldn't figure out where it was.

"Okay, thank you so much, Sarah."

Sarah put down her glass, elegantly bent down, and picked up the bracelet for Leslie.

Leslie put on the bracelet and picked up the red wine on the table. "Sarah, there are so many young men here. Which one do you like?"

Sarah was only 16. Because it was summer vacation, she had the opportunity to attend such a banquet. Normally, when she went to school, Ashley would not let her go out.

"Hey, what are you talking about? I'm still young. How can I fall in love?" Sarah's face flushed, and she shyly glanced at the men who watched her from time to time.

Leslie chuckled. "Look at the one not far away... He seems to be very handsome. I don't think I've seen him before. He's looking at you!"

Sarah followed Leslie's gaze and saw a man in black leaning against a bar counter not far away. The dim light fell on his face, outlining his handsome outline.

Sarah's heart skipped a beat. Indeed, she had never seen that man before. He was handsome and noble, and his aura was unique to other noble young men.

He was indeed looking at her. Sarah nodded slightly to him politely, withdrew her eyes shyly, and then gracefully raised her glass to take a sip.

Feeling that he was still looking at her, Sarah's heart beat faster. She had a very high requirement for choosing men, so she never took a fancy to any of the boys who chased a er her.

But for the man not far away, she fell in love with him at first sight.

Leslie was chuckling aside, and Sarah was a little nervous. She tried hard to show the man her elegance and gentleness.

However, a few minutes a er she drank the glass, Sarah suddenly felt a strange feeling welled up in her body. She was shocked and wanted to stand up, but the heat and irritability in her body doubled!

Shit! What was wrong with her?