

Chapter 4

Sarah hadn't figured it out yet. The corners of her mouth twitched and her hands and feet couldn't help twitching. A strange pleasure arose within Sarah and she suddenly wanted to scream.

"Help...help me out!" Sarah was shocked, because she remembered that she had just picked up Leslie's bracelet, and when Leslie wore the bracelet, she had also put down her glass.

Wait, did she take her glass and drink Leslie's wine?

Leslie looked at Sarah strangely and asked, "Sarah, what's wrong with you? Why are your hands shaking? Are you cold?"

Cold? No! She's feeling hot and crazy! She could barely control herself!

And Sarah naturally knew what drug Ashley had put in that glass. It was a new type of drug, which would make people lose their minds and have the same effect as the aphrodisiac...

"I... I don't feel well. Help me get out of here and get me a room right away!"

Sarah whispered to Leslie, who paused for a moment and then put down the glass in a panic. "What's wrong with you? Here. Let me help you to have a rest!"

Leslie helped Sarah up and then walked outside.

Ashley, who was chatting with the noble madams, also saw this scene and quickly walked towards them.

Sarah's face twitched, and soon turned red as if it was stained with blood. She tried her best to suppress the twitching of her body and the impulse to hit someone.

At this time, Mrs. Pearce suddenly stood in front of them and said, "Leslie, what's wrong with Sarah? I was trying to introduce someone to

you!"

Mrs. Pearce chuckled. The increasingly fierce desire made Sarah almost lose her mind. She glared at Mrs. Pearce and said, "Get out of my way, you old woman!"

Sarah shouted loudly, and everyone was attracted by her voice and looked at this scene in amazement!

Ashley secretly cursed. She quickly walked over and grabbed Sarah's other arm. "Mrs. Pearce, I'm sorry, she must be drunk. She didn't mean it!"

Mrs. Pearce's face turned livid, and Leslie also nodded. "Mrs. Pearce, I'm really sorry. She's too young. Please don't take it to heart!"

"Go... Let's go!" Sarah screamed madly. Ashley did not want to explain anything, so she took her daughter and strode outside.

However, Leslie couldn't keep up with her. On the contrary, she fell to the ground and screamed!

"Leslie, are you all right?" Mrs. Pearce quickly went forward to hold Leslie. Leslie smiled and said, "It's okay, thank you."

Her eyes were full of fear, and she quickly stepped forward and took Sarah's hand.

Sarah's face was already starting to twist. When she saw that Leslie was holding her arm again, she could not help but feel angry!

Because of the existence of this bitch, her mother had to give the best things to this bitch!

For all the best and the most expensive things, she and her younger sister had to give Leslie the most expensive one!

The thing she hated the most was Leslie! The hatred in her heart, as well as the repressed emotions in her heart, instantly erupted!

"Bitch, don't touch me!" Sarah suddenly pushed Leslie away unexpectedly and slapped her in the face quickly!

Leslie was shocked and took a few steps back. She clutched her face, tears welling up in her beautiful eyes. A look of grievance and fear appeared on her face. "Sarah, why did you hit me? Did I make a mistake again?"

Did I make a mistake again?

The crowd immediately burst into an uproar. Listening to this, Leslie must have been bullied many times at home, right?

"Bitch, because of you... uh..." Sarah lost her mind. She only wanted to vent all her dissatisfaction! Seeing that the situation was out of control, Ashley covered Sarah's mouth and smiled with a pale face. "I'm sorry, Leslie. She's drunk. Don't mind her!"

"I didn't argue with her! Mommy, tell Sarah not to be angry with me!" Leslie whispered pitifully and aggrievedly.

Sarah screamed and felt hot and itchy in her body. She couldn't help pushing Ashley away and scratched all over her body, and her dress was immediately ripped off!

Everyone was even more shocked, and they all stood still and watched this scene!

This was a charity party. All the people present were elegant and noble. After all, on public occasions, they would maintain their best and most elegant image.

When had they ever seen such a woman making a scene at a noble party? And she even beat them up?

Ashley tried to stop her, but she was pushed and fell to the ground awkwardly.

"Ah..." Sarah screamed, her arms and legs dancing wildly.

Leslie quickly stepped forward and grabbed Sarah's arm, saying, "Sarah, don't make trouble. Go home now!"

Leslie's eyes were still flashing with tears, and Sarah suddenly got angry. She fiercely slapped Leslie in the face. Her face was twisted, and her

eyes were full of rage!

Leslie's face immediately became red and swollen. She tried hard to hold back her tears, while Sarah pushed Leslie to the ground and kicked her a few times. "You bitch... because of you, we can't get what we want. You bitch... Mommy is good to you only for your property..."

Bang!

Ashley felt like her head was going to explode. She rushed over and slapped her daughter in the face. "Sarah! What are you talking about? You must lose your mind..."

At this time, two security guards came to help Ashley pull Sarah outside.

The scene was in chaos. Countless people looked at Leslie with sympathy.


Leslie quickly wiped her tears and stood up to look at the backs of Ashley and Sarah with a grievance and panic expression. Her small body was trembling like a fallen leaf in a storm!



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Chapter 5

Sarah was about to go crazy. If it weren't for the two security guards holding her back, she would have taken off her clothes.

"Leslie, you b*tch... What I hate most is you! Get out of our family! The Byrd family belongs to us... oh..."

The rest of the words were naturally cut by Ashley!

"Leslie, have a rest. I'll ask the driver to pick you up..."

Ashley had no time to play against them, because Sarah had gone mad. If she stayed any longer, it would be even more humiliating!

Ashley and the security guards dragged Sarah out of the venue. After that, her delicate face had already turned pale and she kept panting hard!

Wasn't this plan carried out perfectly? How did it end up like this all of a sudden?

Was it possible that the person who had drunk the drug was her daughter and not that little bitch Leslie?

But she didn't have time to think about it. The most important thing was to send Sarah home first and let the family doctor treat her!

"Leslie? Are you all right? How can Ashley and that wild girl do this to you?" Mrs. Pearce quickly came over. There were too many people there just now, so she couldn't get close to Leslie!

"I... I'm fine!" Leslie wiped off the tears at the corner of her eyes. She didn't have to force it. These tears were tears of joy!

She finally didn't have to repeat the fate of her previous life!

"Look at you. Your face was swollen! And the scratches on your face! Come with me!" Mrs. Pearce said with pain, pulling Leslie to the lounge behind her.

"Have you seen it? Ashley once said that she was so good to her stepdaughter! She has everything that her own daughter doesn't have! But look at it!"

"Yes, Ashley must be lying. She seems to be good to her, but who knows how much Leslie has suffered in the Byrd family?"

"What a pity! Her biological mother passed away, and her stepmother treated her like this!"

"Didn't Sarah always appear as an elegant lady? She finally shows her true color this time!"

"Yeah, glad we know!"

"Ashley is a third-rate actress. In order to marry into a rich and powerful family, she hooked up with Riley before they got divorced. Otherwise, how could Leslie be only two years older than the two? Don't you remember that Mrs. Byrd died of an illness when her daughter was three years old?"

"Yes, she's really a scheming woman. It seems that Miss Byrd's life is really hard."

The noble madams felt a mixture of sympathy and pity as they looked at Leslie's back.

And the man leaning on the edge of the bar slightly curled his lips.

"Interesting. Ashley is worthy of being called an actress. Her acting is also so vivid."

The man laughed lightly. Actually, when the waitress had just secretly put the drug in it, he had seen it, so he was curious about what would happen. When he saw the waitress handed the wine to Leslie, he noticed the two

"What, you're interested in that girl? Carlos, your taste is really special."

The man next to him let out a lazy laugh as well. "She looks to be only 18 years old!"

Carlos snorted, "Liam, don't you think it's fun?"

He did not believe that Leslie had accidentally brought the wrong wine, which meant that Leslie knew in advance that someone was going to frame her!

What a smart girl. Everyone thought that Leslie must have been bullied just now, but only Carlos knew how cunning this girl was.

"That's right. Ashley could win a position in a rich and powerful family, she must be something. And she is even able to maintain a good image as a loving mother!"

The man said with a chuckle, while Carlos strode towards the VIP lounge.

At this time, Mrs. Pearce helped Leslie to sit on the sofa in the VIP room and touched her face. "Leslie, you are having a fever!"

Two noble madams accompanied Mrs. Pearce into the room. Leslie's eyes flashed with a dark light. "I... Mommy is here. How can I stay at home?"

Hearing that, all the madams' faces turned cold. They didn't expect that woman to be so disgusting. Her stepdaughter was having a fever, and she asked her to come here to show off.

"Well, you need to have a good rest. I asked the doctor to come over. For tonight's dinner, Lester Venture Hotel specially sent two doctors." Mrs. Pearce said gently and lovingly patting Leslie's hand.

Leslie was so grateful that her eyes turned slightly red. "Thank you. Thank you for coming to see me, madams."

Seeing that Leslie was so obedient, the two madams showed a gentle smile. "Leslie, don't be afraid. We are sisters with your biological mother. If there is any difficulty in the future, please tell us, and we will help you solve it."

Leslie thanked them, and at this time the doctor hurriedly rushed over under the guidance of the waiter.

The doctor gave Leslie a look and made sure that there was no big

problem. Only then did the madams rest assured.

Seeing that she was having a low fever and the driver of the Byrd family was not here, Mrs. Pearce specially asked Leslie to have a rest in the VIP room.

"Leslie, lie down here and wait for your driver to come, and I'll come back to call you." Mrs. Pearce said with a smile. Thinking of Sarah's brutal action, her eyes were full of anger.

"Thank you..."

"I'll handle this," Mrs. Pearce said softly and then left with a few madams.

After closing the door, Mrs. Pearce's face darkened. She walked alone to the balcony and called someone.

"Mr. Jones? The part where Miss Byrd made trouble just now, could you please send the recording to me?"

"Okay, Mrs. Pearce, please wait a moment!"

Mrs. Pearce snorted, "How dare she bully my friend's daughter! Ashley, just wait to make a fool of yourself!"

In the VIP room.

Leslie sat there, gently stroked her red and swollen face, and smiled lightly. Ashley, Sarah, the good show had just begun!

At this time, the door was gently pushed open. Leslie thought it was Mrs. Pearce, but when she looked up, she was stunned.

The man closed the door and lifted his head. A handsome face fell into Leslie's eyes.

The man was tall and wore a neat black suit. His face was cold like ice. He pursed his thin lips tightly and raised his perfect chin. When he saw Leslie who was stunned, his evil lips curved slightly.

Leslie was stunned. She was a little confused. Did she know this man? She seemed to have never seen him before, right?

No, that's not right!

Wasn't this man the man who stared at Sarah just now? At that time, in order to distract her attention and let her drink the glass of wine, she specifically pointed at the man.



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