

Chapter 9

A sneer flitted across Leslie's lips as she walked down the stairs. She saw Ashley sitting at the dining table with her head lowered. Sarah's face was red and tears welled up in her eyes.

"Daddy, don't blame Mommy! Someone must be making trouble for our Byrd family, so he's doing this on purpose!" Sarah quickly defended Ashley!

Riley heavily threw the newspaper on the table. Leslie walked over and looked at Riley in surprise. "Daddy. What happened?"

"Look at it yourself!"

Riley said coldly, and Leslie picked up a newspaper from the side. In the entertainment section, there was a big headline: "Byrd Venture's Family Scandal... Byrd Venture's Sarah Byrd Publicly Bullies Her Sister, Leslie Byrd!"

Leslie bit her lip and tossed the newspaper into the nearby trash bin.

"Daddy, didn't you say you can handle that? They're writing such nonsense, making it like I'm abused at home! But you're all so good to me!"

Seeing that she was so sensible, Riley could not help but have a new level of respect for her.

"I did, but your mommy didn't handle the rest! Now, the Byrd family has been humiliated. Ashley, how on earth did you handle the affairs?!"

Riley was furious. He slammed down heavily on the table.

Ashley was so scared that she was about to cry. "Honey... my friends have promised me..."

"Promise? Hum, promise to expose the scandal of our Byrd family? You are really a good-for-nothing!"

After that, Riley strutted out of the room.

"Honey, let's go for breakfast..."

"Disgusting. No appetite!"

Riley strode away. Leslie stood there, at a loss. She timidly looked at Ashley, and then looked at Sarah, whose body was trembling with anger.

Because Sarah checked another newspaper. The newspaper had slandered her, so she couldn't hold back her anger.

"Mommy! How can they write me like this? How dare I go to school like that?"

Sarah threw away the newspaper while crying. She suppressed the anger in her heart. She really wanted to tear Leslie into pieces, but Ashley grabbed her.

"Well, it's just a small matter. Besides, you were drunk at that time!" Ashley said the words hard.

Leslie also walked over and pulled Sarah. "Yes, why do you care about the eyes of those secular people? You're so kind to me. Why would you abuse me at home? Later, I'll have the maid take pictures of me and post them online!"

Sarah shook her head and said, "No, this is a critical moment... I don't want to appear in front of the public anymore!"

"Well, don't be angry... It's good enough that I know you are good to me!" Leslie pulled her to sit down. "Mommy, don't be angry. Those people are writing nonsense!"

Hearing this, Ashley sneered in her heart. This stupid woman. Just like her useless mother, she deserved to die!

This time, it was an accident, but next time, she would definitely not let this bitch escape!

Ashley chuckled, with a loving look in her eyes. "Leslie, good girl. Well, I'm relieved now!"

Leslie smiled and obediently served breakfast and so on to Ashley. When the servants saw this and saw the bloodstains on Leslie's face, they couldn't help but pity her in their hearts.

For a few days in a row, Sarah and Ashley were very well-behaved and did nothing. But the video was uploaded to the forum and caused a stir.

On the sixth day.

The crisp sound of birds chirping came from outside the window. Leslie suddenly remembered something and immediately jumped up to clean up.

During this period, she received a call from her good friend Mya Cohen. Twenty minutes later, Leslie was in a taxi.

In a short period of time, Ashley and Sarah would not let others keep an eye on her, because in their view, what happened last time was just an accident!

Thirty minutes later, Leslie arrived at a somewhat secluded securities company and went to open an account with her identity card in hand.

She had a second life. She still remembered what happened when she was 18 years old clearly. In this year's stock market, there were a few dark horses rising rapidly, and those stocks' prices increased several times with a flip of the hand!

What Leslie needed most at the moment was wealth and strength. She could not let this chance slip away.

Successfully opening the account, Leslie left the securities company in a taxi, expecting a calm day. However, to her surprise, the taxi lightly brushed against a Ferrari as it turned the next corner.

The driver was so scared that his face turned pale. He jumped out of the car and knelt down in front of the Ferrari!

Leslie learned to drive in her previous life, so she could tell that the minor car accident had occurred due to the taxi driver's violation of traffic rules.

"Sir, Miss, I didn't mean to do it. Please do me a favor. Just let me go once! I really can't afford to..."

The driver was so scared that his forehead was covered with cold sweat. He looked at the woman who got out of the car pitifully.

Leslie got out of the car as well, watching the kneeling driver with a sense of pity. In her mind, she couldn't help but acknowledge the stark contrast between the common folks and the wealthy. While millions or even tens of thousands might be nothing to the rich, for this driver, it was undoubtedly an astronomical sum!

The woman was dressed in a fiery red, sexy mini skirt. Her hair was slightly curled, and red high heels clicked on the ground, producing a sharp and somewhat grating sound.

"How do you even drive? Are you blind? If you can't drive, then don't embarrass yourself! Look at my beloved car, you've scratched it so badly. Do you think you can get away without compensating me a few hundred thousand? You want to get away?"

The woman was talking non-stop. The driver was kneeling on the ground and his face turned pale.

"Let's call the police first. If it really requires hundreds of thousands, I'll cover it for him!" Leslie said calmly as she looked at the arrogant woman. The woman was about twenty years old. She snorted when she noticed that Leslie was even younger than herself.

"Oh, what a rich lady. Of course you can afford it. Mere a parasite!"

A cold smile appeared on the woman's scarlet lips.

Leslie didn't care about this kind of woman. She looked at the driver and said, "Sir, get up. I'll pay for it!"

The driver was in shock!

They were indeed two extremes!

The two young women looked like wealthy heiresses, but why such a stark difference? One was extremely arrogant, while the other was kind

and amiable.

"You'll pay for it, right? Fine, then compensate me with a Ferrari!" Seeing Leslie's indifferent expression, this woman suddenly felt angry and let out a cold snort.



Send Gift



Comments