Chapter 66 Her hand hovered near the white horses right

the crucial spot .

She continued.

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Chapter 66

As I mentioned before, injecting into a horses vein at the ank isnt the best option. Second, before giving any injection, the horse needs to be calmird. If you inject while its muscles are tense, itll hum a lot As Paisley spoke, she raised her hand and lightly tapped the spot she had been avoiding .

ank, deliberately avoiding

Like this . The white horse then reacted instantly, letting out an uncasy whinny Her pat had been light time, so the horses discomfort wasnt as intense. Even so, it was enough to startle the onlookers.

After all , theyd seen with their own eyes how wild this horse had been earlier , throwing Marissa o with all its might.

Spoiled and pampered their entire lives , they were still shaken by the memory .

Oh , look at that the proof is right here , Paisley smiled faintly as she parted the dense hair on the horses ank . Two small puncture wounds came into view about The wounds were one millimeter in diameter, with only a faint trace of blood seeping at the edges.

The dense coat had hidden the wounds so well that they were nearly invisible to the naked eye .

At that moment , the horses caretaker also noticed the wounds and said , Wait a second . Why are there two wounds on the horses ank? Those werent there before These

horses were were bought at a premium price and treated like royalty . There was no way this could have happened under normal circumstances Even a needle used for a vein injection wouldnt leave such noticeable marks . The caretakers words seemed to click with the crowd.

ank out of

One of them pondered , Yeah How could there be two wounds on the horses

Prescott, care to explain? Explain what! Im the victim here ... Marissa murmured as

if there were cameras nearby, there was no way they could have caught it clearly.

She always seemed to have a way to justify herself Besides .

hurry .

Marissa instinctively glanced at herself.

large, with a thick, long pin.

He wondered .

looked at Marissa, then at the brooch, and

The Paisley didnt angur further .

She simply nodded in silence.

there was no need for her to say more .

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But then again, there was really no need.

As for what the others thought, she couldnt care less.

resorted to such a clumsy scheine .

needed to clarify.

she avoided Paisleys gaze, inching closer to Dominick Early on, when Marissa saw

nowhere? Paisley turned calmly toward Marissa and asked, Well, Ms.

Paisleys hand hovering around the white horses rear, she had a sinking feeling in her gut . At the time . Marissa had been very discreet, and since everyone was focused on Paisley, that was when she had steeled herself and jabbed the horses backside, Marissa gured that even

footage. Marissa believed that as long as ever on her side, Paisley would be left with no way to defend herself just like with that mango cake four years ago as everyone was What Marissa didnt expect was that the twist would come from Paisley herself . She couldnt help but wonder when Paisley had gotten so clever .

Pandey had anticipated that Marissa wouldnt admit it so easily, but she didnt seem in a

Oh, really? Then, can you tell me where your brooch is, Ms Prescou My brooch.

Marissa never intended to give Paisley a chance to ip the situation by checking the

The brooch I wasnt there . Paisley then pointed to the ground nearby . The brooch was lying right by Alexis feet .

Alexis bent down and picked up Marissas brooch . Sure enough, there was blood on it. She murmured, Marissa... Marissa_ Graysons litle heart took quite the hit at th He lint

nally xed his gaze on Paisley.

It was a limited edition piece from an ultra luxury brand, made of metal, heavy and

Could it really not have been Paisley? Did she not hur Marisa or cause the horse to throw her ! Did I misunderstand Paisley ? Marissas lace turned pale in an instant , and she quickly made up an excuse . That brooch mustve fallen o when I was thrown o the horse.

Paisley thought that if anyone insisted un pashing it further, they could always have the blood on the brooch tested to see if it was from a horse or a person .

Tinum At this point, she gured those who needed to understand already did, and

Paisley knew very well that Marissa had panicked this time, which was why she

Pasley couldnt help but think how mindless the attempt was , yet Marissa still had

people backing her , people who were willing to believe he So , Paisley only said what she