Chapter 2

Jensen's heart skipped a beat. Leslie's grandmother le her a substantial inheritance, and there might be other valuable things, like the land she mentioned just now...

However, as soon as Jensen approached her, Leslie tried her best to suppress her waving limbs. She tried his best to hold Jensen and slammed him against the railing!

"Ah! Jensen..." Sarah's scream echoed in Leslie's ears, mixed with Jensen's desperate scream. A desperate and

Crash... A sharp pain struck, numbing Leslie's nerves. She glared at Sarah, who was crying for Jensen on the balcony, and her vision gradually became blurring...

Leslie's head was in such pain that it felt like it was splitting apart. Leslie was struggling in that terrifying nightmare. She saw that her entire body was covered in blood. In excruciating pain, she felt her body splitting in two.

"Leslie? Leslie! What's wrong? Are you having a nightmare?"

A gentle voice sounded, and Leslie widened her eyes abruptly. Ashley?Her stepmother Ashley! But shouldn't she be... dead a er falling off the cliff?

Ashley touched Leslie's forehead hypocritically. "Good lord, you seem to have a bit of a fever. I'll have the doctor check on you."

"No need, Mommy..." Leslie's voice was slightly hoarse. She suppressed the horror inside her and smiled faintly!

So she had been reborn? The calendar on the wall told her that she had indeed returned to the age of eighteen! God favored her more! Fate had given her a chance to start over a er her bitter end!

This time, she would not let these scum control her destiny!

"All right, all right, you finally woke up. You scare me!" Ashley forced a smile, and Leslie secretly sneered. Heh, she must be worried about Leslie's grandmother's inheritance, right?

Because Leslie couldn't access that inheritance until she turned 25. She had foolishly believed her parents' apparent kindness and transferred all the inheritance to her father!

Her poor mother had been poisoned when Leslie was three, leaving her without maternal love from an early age.

"Mommy... I feel much better now. No need to worry. Josephine, I'd like some water..." Leslie looked at Josephine, the maid her mother had brought over. She remembered that Josephine had died in a car accident shortly a er her eighteenth birthday, because she kindly reminded her once!

Now that he thought about it, it was very likely that the car accident had something to do with Ashley!

Josephine quickly brought a cup of warm water. Leslie took a few sips, she felt much better!

At this time, a pink figure floated in, and a melodious voice said, "Leslie, are you okay? We all care about you!"

Leslie heard the familiar voice and felt a fierce hatred rise within her. The nightmares from her past life seemed to be still before her eyes. Sarah's delicate face exuded a calm smile, always elegant and amiable.

In her previous life, Leslie had considered her a dear sister, thinking that Sarah had given her everything. Little did she know it was all a ruthless and brutal trap!

At this moment, Sarah wore a pink dress, looking charming at sixteen. Her delicate face were unforgettable, radiating

Leslie, however, couldn't forget Sarah's twisted and sinister face. She killed her with joy!

"What's wrong? Do you become a dummy a er sleep? We're going to the charity party held by the Lester family later. Are you going or not?" Sarah said in a coquettish voice, so and very pleasant to listen to.

Leslie sneered in her heart. This night was the most important night in her life. How could she not go? In her previous life, she went there just to show off. But in this life, she came to for something else!

She hid the hatred in her eyes. From today on, disguise was the most important step for her!

"Go... I must go!" Leslie anxiously got out of the bed. Ashley smiled and pressed her shoulder. "Don't worry, I've already prepared the dress for you!"

With a so smile, Leslie said, "Thank you, mommy. You can go to make preparations first, and you can call me when you're ready."

Ashley comforted her gently for a while and le with Sarah. Leslie waved at Josephine and said, "Josephine, come here."

"Miss, what can I do for you?"

a youthful aura.

Leslie gave a cold smile and whispered a few words into Josephine's ear. Josephine looked at Leslie in confusion, but still said respectfully, "Miss, I'll buy it for you right now!"

With a smile, Leslie watched Josephine leave.

Half an hour later, Leslie had already put on light makeup and put on the new fingernails wrap that Josephine had bought for her.

This type of nail wrap was a brand-new thing. It was invented by a classmate from the previous life when Leslie was still alive. Some people hated to paint on nail wraps, so they would especially buy this kind of thing to wear.

Leslie wore a purple nail pad, clean and elegant.

Hum, Sarah! Tonight, I will definitely make you unforgettable in this life!

"Leslie, hurry up and pick a dress. We're ready to head out."

Ashley walked in and smiled gently. Leslie stood up and said, "Well, I'm looking for you!"

Ashley had changed into a black V-neck evening dress. Although she was born in a third-line actress, she was very elegant, and her every move was elegant and noble.

However, only Leslie knew how cruel Ashley was under her noble skin!

Leslie followed Ashley to Sarah's room. Sarah was sizing up a dark red

Leslie followed Ashley to Sarah's room. Sarah was sizing up a dark red evening dress. She looked up at Leslie with a joyful smile and said, "Leslie? Come and try this dress. It's a real silk diamond homology-rose evening dress. It suits you very well. You'll definitely look great in this!"

Leslie took it with a smile and looked at it carefully.

This scene had happened in his previous life. Today, it came again.

Leslie held the sexy evening dress and couldn't help but smile. She said in a crisp voice, "Mommy, this dress is so

beautiful! Look at the collar... and the diamonds, plus the well-designed rose dress, oh my god, this is so captivating... But, I don't feel well now, and I'm afraid I can not bring out the beauty of it. Sarah, try this one!"

A or saving that I colio throw the dress in her hand on Sarah's body and spatched the layender dress from her hand.

A er saying that, Leslie threw the dress in her hand on Sarah's body and snatched the lavender dress from her hand. In her past life, the dress was the beginning of her disaster! In this life, she would never wear that dress again!