

Chapter 21

Leslie found herself reliving moments from her past, a haunting replay of her former self.

In that bygone life, she and Sarah were hand in hand, scouring for treasures. Every luxurious item sparked a wolfish hunger in Leslie's eyes.

Sarah, with a tender smile, orchestrated the choices, guiding Leslie toward the most prestigious picks.

"No... don't do this! She's scheming against you! That bitchy Sarah..." Leslie's anguished cries echoed, but her past self remained oblivious.

With a sharp intake of breath, Leslie abruptly opened her eyes. What came to her sight was a vaguely familiar handsome face. The sterile air of a hospital pervaded.

This... was a hospital?

Leslie broke into a cold sweat. The nightmares from her past life seemed to be a relentless torment.

"You're awake?" The man's voice was calm, yet his eyes harbored a trace of sympathy. He took out a handkerchief, gently wiping away Leslie's cold sweat.

"Yeah, I'm awake... Didn't think I'd make it. I thought this time... it was the end!" Leslie managed a bitter smile, realizing that her destiny in this life took an unexpected turn.

First, there was Carlos, and then this car accident.

Could Carlos' arrival alter the trajectory of her future?

Thinking of this, Leslie pursed her lips, a tinge of cold determination gleaming in her eyes. Regardless, she couldn't let the tragedies of her past life replay.

"Silly girl, how could you say that? But... this car accident has led me to a revelation," Carlos chuckled lightly, resembling a captivating demon in the night. "You... aren't Riley's biological daughter!"

Leslie's eyes widened in disbelief, locked on Carlos.

"What... what are you saying? You're talking nonsense!"

How could that be?

In her past life, she never experienced such a thing!

"I just had someone check. You have Rh-negative blood, while your birth mother has type A. Riley has type AB," 

Carlos calmly stated, his eyes gleaming. He leaned in, bringing his handsome face even closer to Leslie's.

Leslie's heart pounded violently.

"It's impossible!" Leslie widened her eyes. She refused to believe this. But Carlos had no reason to lie to her!

"I've verified it. Only my trusted doctor and I know about this."

Carlos chuckled, handing the report to Leslie.

Leslie broke into a cold sweat, unable to explain why she felt an inexplicable fear.

Carlos had no reason to deceive her.

As Leslie scanned the report, her face turned pale, hands trembling.

"Impossible... How can I not be Riley's daughter? How..."

Leslie felt helpless and couldn't comprehend how things had turned out this way.

"I've had this matter investigated. So, you just need to wait quietly. There might be a turning point," Carlos said calmly.

Leslie suddenly looked up at him. "Mr. Lester, why did you think of checking Riley's blood type?"

"Because Rh-negative blood is too rare. I suspected your relationship

with Riley due to it. How could a greedy businessman have such a spirited daughter?" Carlos lazily smiled.

Leslie took a deep breath, her heart pounding even more intensely.

If she wasn't Riley's daughter, there were only two possibilities.

First, she might have been adopted by her mother, and Riley wasn't aware. Her grandmother might have regarded her as the heir to the family group.

Second, she could be the daughter of her mother and another man. However, Leslie couldn't fathom her mother being that kind of woman.

Now, what should she do?

If Riley knew this, it might cause turmoil. More importantly, Leslie couldn't believe her mother would cheat on Riley, have another man's child.

Once this matter was made public, both she and her mother would face society's scorn. Even though Leslie had no memories of her mother, she couldn't bear the shame on her mother in heaven.

Therefore, this matter couldn't be made public!

Carlos watched the turbulent emotions in Leslie's eyes, chuckling lightly.

Leslie assessed herself. She only had minor injuries on her arms and forehead. Other than that, she didn't feel any severe pain.

"I should only have minor injuries, right?" Leslie asked.

Her mind was in turmoil, and she truly didn't know what to do. Her thoughts were rapidly spinning.

"Yeah, just injuries to your forehead and hands. Nothing serious. Riley and the others are rushing over,"

Carlos said with a light laugh. Leslie sat up. Her limbs were functioning normally, and her arms only had slight pain. There was no particular discomfort elsewhere.

Carlos leaned in, gently grabbing her shoulder, a mischievous smile playing on his lips. His lips were almost touching her ear. "Darling, if you agree to marry me... I'll keep this secret for you!"

Leslie suddenly drew a cold breath, looking at Carlos with a cold gaze.

He actually wanted her to marry him?

"Why? Carlos, I'm just a nobody!"

"No, in my eyes, you're unique. So... if you marry me, I promise you can change the course of events however you want!" Carlos lightly laughed, his charming smile exuding immense allure.

Leslie took a deep breath.

"Why do you want to marry me?"

"Because... I want you!" His hot breath brushed against her ear, making Leslie's body tremble. His tone, his attitude, were so intimate!

Why did this man, who rarely had rumors with women, suddenly show interest in her?

And insisting on marrying her?

"Do you have to do it this way?" Leslie frowned, puzzled, as she scrutinized Carlos.

Carlos raised the corners of his lips. "Of course. If you don't marry me, I'll tell this secret to Riley."

Leslie pursed her lips, her mind in chaos.

She thought of her past life when Riley deceived her about the shares.

At that time, she didn't want a penny and thought her dad was fond of her. She never had any suspicions.

Sarah and Jensen wanted to kill her, and Riley was likely knew about it, or even participated.

Her mother passed away when she was three years old, a victim of Ashley's plot. Leslie couldn't believe that Riley knew nothing about it.

Back then, Riley adored her so much to secure her shares.

Leslie heart took a deep breath.

If he found out now that she wasn't his daughter, he might have other intentions.

Most importantly, her late mother would be shamed. Riley might suspect she was seeking her birth father, and in that case, he might harm her without hesitation.



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