

Chapter 26

"He's Jensen Burgess, my classmate's older brother. Jensen isn't just skilled at playing the piano, but he's also an incredible artist. He's gained quite a reputation in both fields. Since I'm not doing so well in my piano lessons, I specifically asked him to be my private tutor!"

Sarah turned back and said with a gentle smile, her eyes shimmering with tenderness.

Indeed, Jensen was impressive. If it weren't for Carlos' arrival, Sarah would have been completely smitten by him.

However, Carlos changed everything. He became the man who captured her heart.

Jensen, with all his charm and talent, couldn't hold a candle to Carlos' captivating presence. Carlos was like a sudden supernova, only showing one side, yet it was enough to bewitch her.

"So that's how it is. No wonder the piano sounds so enchanting,"

Leslie said with a casual smile, not a hint of surprise in her eyes.

Sarah and Ashley exchanged glances, both revealing astonishment.

Wasn't Leslie infatuated with boys who could play the piano?

Jensen was undeniably impressive, so why couldn't they see any sign of admiration or fascination from Leslie?

"Jensen is still a student at our school. What do you think of him?"

Sarah said with a light laugh. "He's single!"

Leslie pretended not to catch the obvious hint and replied, "Really? Such a handsome guy without a girlfriend? Is he already taken but the other person isn't interested? Or is there something wrong with him?"

"Nah, He is amazing! He's even tutoring me for free now! And many girls are pursuing him, but unfortunately, he's not interested," Sarah quickly

corrected.

Sarah was telling the truth. Jensen was pursued by many girls because he was not only talented but also handsome.

However, Leslie cunningly smiled and said, "Oh, if he's tutoring you for free, does that mean he's interested in you?"

"No way! Jensen already made it clear to me... he said he sees me as a little sister. I even confessed my feelings to him!"

Sarah lied, hoping to pique Leslie's interest.

Ashley wore a regretful expression on her face and smiled at Leslie, "Leslie, Sarah isn't that lucky. But that kid seems great. If he ends up liking you in the future, that would be your blessing."

Blessing? More like disaster.

Leslie remained composed and shook her head, saying nonchalantly, "Men who are too outstanding aren't always the best choice. They attract too much unwanted attention."

"Not really, he hasn't been involved in any scandals," Sarah quickly refuted Leslie's statement.

Leslie smiled faintly, "Then you should try a bit harder. Maybe he'll like you."

Seeing that Leslie was not getting the hint, Ashley gave up and smiled lightly, refraining from further comments.

If they continued, it may expose their plan. At this time, the melodious sound of the piano slowly stopped. Jensen stood up and walked toward the living room.

"This is...," Jensen's gaze fell upon Leslie, a hint of astonishment flickering across his face.

Leslie remained composed, calmly looking at Jensen. "Mr. Burgess, I'm Leslie, Sarah's older sister."

Jensen suddenly realized, "So you're Miss Leslie. Hello, I'm Sarah's

senior at school, specifically tutoring her in piano."

Leslie smiled, a distant smile that created a sense of detachment.

"I won't disturb you any longer."

Leslie stood up indifferently, and Sarah quickly grabbed her, saying, "I haven't even started yet. Let's sit and chat."

"No, I'm not feeling well. I'll go upstairs first. You guys can continue," Leslie said with a light smile, not even sparing Jensen a glance, and headed towards the stairs.

Jensen stared blankly at Leslie. Everything was completely different from what he had imagined!

Wasn't Sarah's sister supposed to be infatuated with someone like him? Why was she so aloof? Why did she seem to avoid him?

"Leslie, should I call Dr. Kennedy for you?" Ashley stood up, concerned, and asked kindly.


"No need, I just need to rest for a while," Leslie replied without turning back and disappeared at the staircase.

Once Leslie was completely out of sight, Sarah and Ashley exchanged glances. Jensen sat down, lowered his voice, and asked, "Did I do something wrong?"

"You didn't do anything wrong. It's just that this girl... maybe she's seen Carlos and isn't very interested in you," Sarah said through gritted teeth.

"Carlos? That popular Mr. Lester?" Jensen looked at Sarah, confused.

"Does she know him?"

"Forget to tell you, Mr. Lester even gave Leslie a million-dollar painting," Ashley said calmly. 

Jensen's expression turned sour. In comparison, he, a talented but financially average student, didn't stand a chance.

"But it doesn't matter. Carlos is the heir of Lester Venture. Being a wealthy playboy, he naturally doesn't pay attention to details. Look, it's

been several days, and he hasn't come looking for her," Sarah said with a light laugh.

Sarah refused to believe that Carlos would truly be interested in Leslie.

He was only momentarily intrigued. Besides, he had countless beautiful and seductive women around him.

"Well, I'll make an effort to win her over," Jensen said gently, looking at Sarah. Completing the task assigned by his girlfriend was something he was confident he could accomplish.

Once the task was completed, he could enjoy immense wealth and marry Sarah.

Although Jensen was talented in many areas, his family background was average. His parents, who worked as laborers, had aged prematurely while struggling to support him through college and piano lessons.

Sarah, on the other hand, was his secret girlfriend. Ashley didn't agree to their relationship being public. However, when Jensen earned ten million dollars, Ashley would allow them to be together.

Now that Ashley's attitude towards him had improved, he was confident he could win Leslie over.

"No need to rush, take it slow. During this time... Leslie has become very different. Sometimes she's incredibly smart, other times she's quite stubborn. It's hard to tell who the real Leslie is," Ashley said with a light laugh. Leslie was no longer the foolish girl from before.

If she were still that foolish girl, things would be much simpler.

Jensen smiled faintly. Pursuing girls was his specialty.

Even Sarah, who used to look down on him, eventually fell into his hands.

Jensen had a vain mother who often taught him how to please girls, emphasizing the need to match wealthy individuals.

Over time, Jensen's thoughts revolved around money and profit, leaving no room for anything else.

Did he truly love Sarah?


To be precise, Jensen loved himself more. Being with Sarah expanded his social circle and fueled his ambition.



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