

Chapter 28

Jensen's face shifted between hues of red and blue, his gaze locked onto Leslie, bewildered by the intense disdain in her eyes.

A top student with dual honors, now employed by a Fortune 500 company – a place not easily accessible to the ordinary.

Numerous co-eds surrounded him, all claiming they needed tutoring, trying to captivate him. Yet, Leslie, with clear aversion, openly expressed disinterest.

But now Jensen's whole heart were on Sarah, so he didn't accept any girl.

But why Leslie detested him so much?

During Jensen's momentary shock, Leslie passed him by, prompting him to hastily call out.

"Leslie, do you have an issue with me?"

Leslie turned back, coldly assessing his charming face. "No issue, just not interested."

Without another word, Leslie walked away.

Jensen stood there, and his gaze shifting from shock to icy coldness. He hadn't expected Leslie to outright reject him.

In the meantime, Sarah's room door opened. She had been eavesdropping on Leslie and Jensen's conversation.

"Jensen, why didn't you invite her more tactfully?" Sarah walked out, glowering at him.

Jensen chuckled, his cold gaze turning tender. He reached out to caress Sarah's cheek, "Darling, I was already quite tactful. Didn't expect her to refuse."

His gaze turned amorous, and Sarah snorted, swatting his hand away. Arrogantly humming, she walked past him, heading downstairs.

Jensen felt a bit frustrated. Sarah seemed different now.

Before, she clung to him, wanting him to take her anywhere at anytime.

Now, there was an air of indifference. Though not as intense as Leslie's, he could still sense that and it left Jensen puzzled.

When Jensen came downstairs, he found that Leslie had left home.

"Why don't you hurry and follow her? See where she's going. Impress her with your actions!" Sarah coldly ordered.

Jensen, feeling uneasy about Sarah's change in attitude. Her rudeness made him feel uneasy.

"Fine, I'll go." Why Leslie refused him?

Fuelled by discontent, he dashed out without any reservations, determined to track Leslie down.

Ashley frowned at Sarah, "Sarah, are you really planning to break up with Jensen?"

"Yeah, he can't compare to Carlos. What I want is the best man in the world!"

Sarah confidently smiled. "Mom, help us out. Whenever there's news about Carlos, let me know, or find out something for me!"

Ashley's expression turned strange, "But he just gave that girl a painting worth millions."

Implying that Carlos might only be interested in Leslie, not her.

"Mommy, Carlos hasn't even met Leslie yet. It's hard to tell if he's interested. Just help me, okay?"

"But Jensen is also not bad... At least he is willing to listen to you. Not everyone would do this for you!"

Ashley felt that Jensen was good, because he completely obeyed Sarah.

A man like Carlos was a high and mighty man. It was impossible for him to become her slave.

"Mommy, love is the most unpredictable. What I like now is Carlos, not him!"

Sarah snorted and said, "I'm going to have some makeup and have fun with my classmates."

Ashley watched her daughter's figure, shaking her head. She couldn't shake off a faint sense of unease.

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When Leslie arrived at NeonNook Zoo, she saw Mya chatting and laughing with a tall guy. They seemed close.

After a short pause, Mya noticed her and waved, calling out, "Leslie, over here!"

Leslie sighed and walked over.

Mya introduced the guy, "Leslie, remember my big brother, Dominick Cohen? He just returned from Coningsby."

Leslie smiled and shook hands with Dominick, "Nice to meet you, I'm Leslie Byrd."

"I'm Dominick, nice to meet you too." Dominick's smile was radiant, and Leslie felt a myriad of emotions.

How could she forget Dominick, the only man who genuinely cared for her in her past life?

Dominick had also pursued her before, but Jensen had already appeared at that time. Therefore, in Leslie's heart, there was only that bitchy man, not such a good man in this era!

"He says he barely went to the zoo, so he'll join our date today." Mya teased Leslie.

Leslie burst into laughter. "What date. If others heard it, they would think we're in love!"

Dominick also laughed. "She's always like this. Don't blame her."

"No at all! We are best buddies in the world. She won't blame me. Come

on, let's go!" Mya pulled Leslie to run inside, while Dominick followed behind.

Dominick was the gentlest and most kind-hearted man in the world. In this life, Leslie did not want to hurt him, because the current her had already agreed to be with Carlos.

This day, Leslie had a great time.

She lived this second life cautiously.

But with Mya and Dominick, she had no guard up. They were the only ones who truly cared

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Mya was hungry, so Dominick had to take them to the opposite restaurant for dinner.

"Leslie, Dominick says he hasn't had a girlfriend for a while. Think about that?" Mya teased Leslie when they sat down.

Leslie blushed, "Don't talk nonsense! Dominick... I'm not worthy."

"What are you saying? If he likes you, he won't mind your past. Besides, you've changed for the better now, right?" Mya looked at Leslie with satisfaction.

During their time together recently, Mya noticed Leslie's reduced interest in luxury brands.

Unlike before, she would spend tens of thousands everytime.

Mya was also from a wealthy family, but she wasn't that rich.

Mya had advised her in the past, but Leslie never listened.

However, lately, Mya observed Leslie. She found that Leslie changed a lot.



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