

Chapter 29

Leslie shook her head awkwardly. "I... I've got someone special in my life."

"What? Who's the lucky guy? Spill it, is it Carlos?" Mya's eyes widened as she eagerly exclaimed.

Dominick, upon hearing the name Carlos, couldn't help but furrow his brows.

"Leslie, you know Carlos?"

Dominick looked at Leslie with a complex expression.

"Well, kinda," Leslie replied with a slightly forced smile.

A hint of disappointment flashed in Dominick's eyes. "He's impressive, but... he's got quite a reputation. I'm concerned he might not treat you well."

Leslie felt a twinge in her nose. Unexpectedly, in this life, Dominick still cared deeply for her.

"It's fine; I believe... he'll treat me right!" Despite her inner reluctance, Leslie spoke with determination.

She couldn't let Dominick hold on to any hope!

Since she decided not to be with him, Leslie wanted to cut through the confusion quickly to prevent Dominick from getting entangled.

With Carlos in this life, Leslie couldn't predict what might happen in the future. That's why she hoped Dominick would step back!

After hearing this, Dominick looked somewhat forlorn, but quickly regained his composure. "Leslie, let's order some food!"

"Bro, seriously? I'm your sister, and you're letting Leslie order first!"

Mya complained, playfully pouting.

Leslie chuckled, "Then, go ahead and order!"

"Mya, quit teasing me. Are you really jealous of me? I'm your brother!"

Dominick grinned, patting Mya's shoulder.

Mya snorted and ignored him.

Dominick couldn't help but gaze tenderly at Leslie. He had a fancy on her a long time ago.

Leslie used to go to Mya's place, so Dominick had seen her before. Dominick did not know why he always had a special feeling for Leslie.

Upon hearing her mention someone special, Dominick's heart was filled with conflicting and uneasy emotions.

At that moment, a knock on the private room door was sounded.

"Leslie, it's really you. I happened to pass by and saw you coming in with friends, so I thought I'd drop by!"

A man in white entered with a light laugh, acting as if he owned the place.

Leslie looked disgusted, "Jensen, why are you here again? We're not that close, are we?"

Jensen's steps faltered. He expected Leslie to show some courtesy in front of her friends.

At least, not that rude, right?

Surprisingly, Leslie showed no mercy, her expression filled with disgust and sarcasm.

"I... I just wanted to see you,"

Jensen said, looking disappointed.

Dominick glanced at Jensen, puzzled. "Leslie, who's this guy?"

"Yeah, Leslie, who is he? He looks kinda familiar!" Mya curiously eyed Jensen.

Jensen quickly raised his head. "I'm Leslie's senior, planning to tutor her

sister. But seeing her here, I thought I'd come and say hi."

Mya shot Leslie a knowing look, instantly catching on to Jensen's intentions.

"Haha, are you trying to win over Leslie? After all, Sarah is the one you should be tutoring. Leslie has nothing to do with this!" Mya said with a light laugh.

Leslie, with a cold expression, felt that Jensen was becoming more and more like an annoying fly, sticking around wherever she went.

During their visit to the zoo, Leslie had noticed Jensen behind her. Since he didn't approach, she pretended not to notice.

"Jensen, I've made it clear I'm not into you. Please, don't bother me here!"

Leslie asserted, showing no mercy.

Dominick gave Leslie a puzzled look. In his eyes, Jensen was undeniably handsome. Why did Leslie dislike him that much?

Jensen silently observed Leslie, his eyes brimming with gentle longing.

Leslie lowered her head, her lengthy lashes quivering.

Dominick politely stood up. "If Leslie doesn't want you here, I'm sorry, but please leave."

Jensen's face turned extremely unsightly. He silently looked at Leslie.

"Leslie, I won't give up. I fell for you at first sight. I hope we can be together."

"I'm sorry, I feel disgust at the first sight of you. In my eyes, you're just like a fly," Leslie said, not even bothering to look up.

Jensen was taken aback, his face turning red in shame. He had no guts to stay here and turned around to leave.

"Good for you! Leslie! Going so harsh to such a good-looking guy! Weren't you into this type before? You used to drag me around, pointing out who's handsome and who's the school idol, saying you'd be willing

to die for them if they were your boyfriend for a day!" Mya looked at Leslie in amazement, as if she couldn't believe the person in front of her.

Leslie pursed her lips, "The past is the past. I've finally grown up. Good looks alone aren't enough; character matters too!"

Dominick silently watched Leslie. "Character? How do you know Jensen sucks? He seems to be your senior."

Dominick also graduated from the same high school. Among the juniors, Jensen was considered outstanding, and Dominick felt a sense of familiarity with him.

"Yeah, our senior, but I've told him I'm not interested in him anymore. He's pestering me, so what kind of good man would he be?"

Leslie snorted.

"Hold on, just because he likes you!"

Mya playfully blinked. "Leslie, looks like your spring is coming. I didn't expect such a handsome guy to be interested in you!"

Leslie rolled her eyes, not wanting to mention that man again.

The three of them enjoyed their meal together. After dinner, they left the restaurant together.

Unexpectedly, as soon as they stepped out, a group of people rushed towards them—both young and old. The young ones were around twenty years old, and the old ones were around fifty!

Before Leslie and the others could figure out what was happening, several women started throwing eggs at Leslie.

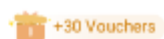
"Go to hell, you slut, you mistress! How dare you steal her husband... shameless, go to hell!"

"You're right. A bitch like her doesn't deserve to live. Go to hell!"

Crack, crack...

Numerous eggs were thrown at Leslie and the others. Dominick quickly pulled Leslie behind him, and several eggs also hit him.

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The air was filled with the foul smell of eggs. Leslie wiped the eggs off her face, "Are you crazy? I don't know you, you've got the wrong person!"

But a bad premonition told her that this was definitely not simple!

Mya also screamed in anger. She had fewer eggs on her than Leslie, but she was still very upset.

"What's going on? How dare they treat you like this? Get lost, or we'll call the police!"

Mya shouted, and other women who hadn't thrown eggs also started a crazy attack!



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