

Chapter 33

Leslie had never heard Riley speak about her grandmother's family. It turned out her mother had cut ties with them long before.

Now Riley was a wealthy businessman, he didn't care much about those relatives from the other side.

"Back then, Riley was pretty broke. Your grandmother's side demanded a hundred grand as a dowry. Riley liked your mother, so he borrowed money to marry her, and later had you. Your grandmother never reached out to your mother after her death,"

Carlos explained. "But after her passing, she left fifteen percent of the company's shares to you in her will, so your uncles were annoyed. They couldn't change the will because it was guarded by three influential lawyers."

Leslie took a deep breath.

She thought that her uncles distanced themselves from her after her grandmother's death due to the dowry incident.

Little did she know, her mother had cut ties with her grandmother even before marrying Riley.

But why did her grandmother leave the majority of her estate to her, an estranged granddaughter?

"Are you searching for my biological father?" Leslie asked as she picked up her utensils and glanced at Carlos.

"Yes, I thought finding him might solve a century-old mystery for you,"

Leslie remained silent. Despite Riley treating her well, it was mainly due to her shareholding.

Therefore, Riley's affection for her was not real at all.

She longed for a genuine familial connection.

But her biological father didn't show up for so many years, so it suggested he wasn't interested in finding them.

"Whether we find him or not doesn't matter. After all these years, he hasn't shown any intention to reunite with me and my mother. He's probably not a decent person," Leslie said with a light smile, though a hint of melancholy crossed her eyes.

Carlos raised an eyebrow, "Upset?"

Leslie shook her head slightly, unsure of what to say.

Carlos dominantly lifted her chin and forcefully opened her mouth with his tongue. Leslie was shocked when the soup went down her throat.

"Ahem, ahem..." Leslie coughed as tears welled up when he let go.

"Carlos, you..." Leslie glared at him.

"Hmm? Need me to feed you again?"

"Carlos, you pervert!"

"But you seemed to enjoy it..."

"... "

Leslie returned home at 9:30 PM.

Upon entering the living room, Sarah stared at her.

"Where have you been? I couldn't reach you on the phone. Oh, and that dress is so beautiful! Where did you buy it?" Sarah asked, as her eyes lighted up.

"It's a gift from Mya. My phone ran out of battery," Leslie replied casually.

Ashley checked the time, "Your dad is worried about you. He's still in the

dining room having dinner with Jensen."

Leslie lifted her eyes and spotted Riley and Jensen dining together.

That scumbag Jensen hadn't left yet? And now he's sitting with Riley?

Recalling Jensen's deceit with Riley in her previous life, Leslie couldn't help but smirk.

"I'm fine. Just stayed a bit longer at Mya's,"

"Oh my, this dress looks really beautiful. It must be expensive, isn't it?"

Sarah almost drooled. The dress Leslie was wearing now catered to her taste.

"I don't know. Mya didn't tell me either." Leslie walked to the dining room. "Daddy, I'm back."

"Good that you're back. Did you have supper at Mya's?" Riley smiled as he looked at Leslie.

Riley thought that Leslie was becoming more and more sensible, so when he saw Leslie, he felt much better.

The most important thing was, after listening to Leslie's opinion, he gave the Gem of Eternity to Mrs. Lisa and it won him a deal!

Sometimes, he even thought that Leslie was smarter and more considerate than Sarah.

"Yeah, just had a late-night snack at Mya's. Didn't want to disturb you, Dad,"

Leslie smiled, and Jensen quickly stood up. "Leslie, are you really not hungry? Why don't I go and get you some dishes?"

"No, we have servants in our house, right?" Leslie sneered, "Jensen, will your family look for you if you don't come home at such a late hour?"

Jensen smiled awkwardly. "It's nothing. I saw Riley at home, so I

chatted with him..."

"Leslie, don't be so rude. I asked him to stay." Riley faintly frowned.

Leslie raised her eyebrows and said, "Daddy, his company may be the opponent of our company. You'd better be careful."

After saying that, Leslie turned around and walked upstairs.

Jensen's face turned ugly, and he quickly showed his loyalty to Riley.

"Mr. Byrd, she didn't mean it. My relationship with Sarah has always been like that of siblings, so no worry."

Riley nodded, but there was a hint of scruple in his eyes. Leslie was right. Jensen's company was suppressing Byrd Venture in all aspects.

Byrd Venture was far from the company's match in terms of strength. However, it was normal to be suppressed because Byrd Venture was in the limelight.

After being reminded by Leslie, Riley's enthusiasm for Jensen had subsided a lot.

Thinking of the question he just asked, Jensen did not answer exactly, so Riley was not kind to him.

In the end, Jensen left in disgrace. This day was probably the darkest and most frustrated day of Jensen's life, wasn't it?

The next morning, Sarah was awakened by a phone call.

She picked up the call. It was from Sarah's deskmate.

"Sarah, your sister is so lucky! She managed to spend a night with Mr. Lester!"

Sarah's mind seemed to be bombarded by something. She suddenly opened her eyes wide and asked, "What did you say?"

"Heh heh, my cousin told me. She said last night that she saw Leslie

was with Mr. Lester. They even walked into his presidential suite!"

"Bonnie, you didn't hear it wrong, did you?" Sarah didn't dare to believe that Carlos would take Leslie to get a room!

"Of course, but my sister doesn't dare to take photos. Don't publicize it, or my sister will be fired!"

"Alright, keep me informed. I have some rewards for you if you do," Sarah said with a sweet, gentle voice.

Her classmate, Bonnie Hendrix, was not well-off, and her sister worked as a maid in Lester Venture's hotel.

It was said that she was guarding Mr. Lester's presidential suite day after day. It could be said that she was specially serving Carlos as a female attendant.

However, it was true that Carlos rarely went to the hotel to stay.

Sarah was also very good at socializing. Bonnie received a lot of gifts from Sarah, each of which was cheap.

"Don't worry. I'll let you know if there's any news."



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