

Chapter 35

Mya heard that the birthday party was held in Bonnie's house. She could not help snorting. "Leslie, are you talking about Bonnie Hendrix? Isn't she poor? How did she have the money to hold a birthday party?"

Leslie squinted her eyes and asked, "Maybe... someone has sponsored that?"

After Mya came back, she heard Leslie mention the charity party and read some reports from the newspapers, so she was very angry.

After understanding the situation, Mya hated Sarah even more.

"So that's how it is. I don't think there's anything good going on this time either. You have to be careful... why don't I come with you!"

Mya said loudly.

"I just asked you to go with me."

"Okay, give me an address, I'll be there right away!"

Leslie hung up the phone and walked out of the library. She saw Sarah and Jensen waiting for her at the side of the car.

Jensen looked at Leslie strangely. Didn't Sarah say that Leslie was very reluctant to learn? Why was she here?

"Finally. Do you want to change a dress? This time is

my classmate's birthday party. Maybe there will be some handsome."

Sarah joked.

"I don't care, but as long as you keep begging me to go, fine!" Leslie said calmly.

Sarah twitched the corners of her mouth and cursed "b*tch" in her heart. Then she nodded with a smile.

"Okay. You're born pretty, and will definitely outshine any others."

Sarah's words made Jensen take a deep look at Leslie.

Sarah was right. Leslie was not only pretty, but also had a unique vibe, which was something that ordinary people could not compare with.

Leslie sat in the car and didn't ask anything. Twenty minutes later, the car stopped in a small bungalow in the suburbs.

Leslie got out of the car. She glanced at the address on the token, and then sent the address to Mya.

"Let's go. Who is the text message for?"

Sarah was trying to figure out who Leslie was talking to, but she quickly withdrew her phone. "Nothing, a friend."

She would not be so stupid as to tell Sarah that Mya and Dominick would come.

With a smile, Sarah took Leslie's hand and walked in.

Behind them, Jensen stared at Leslie's perfect back view, a strange light flashing through his eyes.

He thought Leslie was only a dummy pretty girl, but when he really saw her, he found that she was completely different from what Sarah said.

Calm and intelligent. How bad would a woman who received Carlos's attention be? Sarah was just deceiving herself.

Jensen didn't know why, but he increasingly felt that Leslie was much more interesting than Sarah.

Leslie was like an uninhibited wild cat, hard to tame, while Sarah would only give orders to him. Gradually, Jensen's feelings toward Sarah seemed to fade.

Leslie walked into the house and found that the interior of the house was also very simple and crude, but very spacious. The three-story house seemed to be taller than the fourth floor of the city.

The hall was decorated with some colored lanterns and flowers.

"Sarah, you're here! We're waiting for you!" A laughing voice came. Leslie looked away from the house and looked at the girl who came up to her.

The girl was about 16 or 17 years old and had a small, thin face.

"Bonnie, this is my sister, Leslie. This is Jensen Burgess. I bet you know him, right?" Sarah hurriedly introduced her to everyone.

"Wow, Jensen, I didn't expect him to be with Sarah!"

"What a handsome guy!"

"Yes, Jensen is the pride of our school. Now the

company he works in is within the top 500 in the world!"

The crowd whispered to each other.

Leslie looked her up and down. There were about 20 to 30 students here, and one of them was staring at her with keen eyes!

Leslie slightly knitted her brows. She naturally knew the boy. His name was Gregory Nixon. Although he was one year younger than her and was Sarah's classmate, he was not a good one to deal with.

Gregory once spent a day passionately pursuing Leslie. However, her standards for men were high, and despite Gregory's handsome features, he fell far short of Leslie's ideal image of a Prince Charming.

In her previous life, a boy like Jensen was her Prince Charming.

Gregory was merely a nobody. He flirted with girls everywhere, with women around him one after another.

Gregory's family background was not bad, but he was also a nouveau riche. His father opened a coal mine and was a merchant who sold land. He was the kind of man who became rich overnight.

Gregory also often got along with the gangsters outside. Whether it was the previous life's Leslie or this life's her, Gregory would not be able to catch her eye.

"Sarah, this is the legendary Leslie! I heard that Gregory likes her very much. Tsk, tsk, why should he like a frivolous woman?" Bonnie said to Leslie with a

sharp smile.

Leslie sat down, and Jensen's face fell. He didn't expect to hear this.

"Yeah, yeah, I heard that Leslie spent money like water. She's a prodigal loser!"

"But I didn't expect her to have such a good figure, tsk tsk!"

All kinds of comments were heard, and most of the people were looking at Leslie with contempt.

Sarah's face froze, but she was very proud of herself. However, on the surface, she was defending Leslie. "No, don't listen to other people's nonsense. I brought her here because I saw that she was very idle at home and didn't go shopping."

In other words, she probably had no friends or friends at all, so she had to come here with her sister to waste her time.


"Is that so? Sarah, if such a thing hadn't happened, how could it have been groundless? Besides, she might show up to attract Gregory's attention, right?"

Bonnie laughed out loud as she swept her gaze across Gregory.

Gregory gave Leslie an ambiguous smile.

Leslie was only wearing a sleeveless white sportswear today. She put her hands in her pockets and looked at Bonnie with a sneer, "Sarah, your classmates are really rude! Didn't the teacher teach her manner, or they don't understand people's language?"

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It was a simple sentence, but it slapped the faces of all the girls who were against her!

Leslie stood up coldly and looked down at Bonnie coldly. "If you don't welcome me, I can just leave. If Sarah hadn't begged me to come with her, I wouldn't have come to this shady place!"



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