

## Chapter 39

Upon hearing the words 'Leslie', Bonnie's eyes burst out more intense hatred, and an evil spirit seemed to set her body and mind ablaze!

"Tell me, how did she do it?" Bonnie asked in a hoarse voice, with pain all over her face.

She wasn't a conservative person, but her first night was given to a bastard Gregory. She wasn't willing to accept this, she wasn't convinced!

"Our plan was perfect, but Mya and Dominick came later. Dominick liked her. Maybe someone made a mistake and let him guess our conspiracy, so... when he was with you, he must have changed the juice!"

Sarah said softly, gently stroking the bruise on Bonnie's arm.

Bonnie widened her eyes in disbelief.

She tried hard to recall that when she was sitting with Dominick, did she give him a chance to change juice?

Bonnie suddenly remembered that Leslie did not take a sip of fruit juice before, and then when she did not pay attention to it, Leslie was sitting very close to Dominick.

Perhaps at that time, Leslie handed the juice to Dominick.

After Bonnie followed Dominick to the pavilion outside... She remembered clearly that Dominick suddenly pointed at the osmanthus fragrans behind her and talked to her for a long time.

At that time, she was very excited, and all her attention was on the osmanthus fragrans.

Dominick also took the opportunity to change the juice!

Therefore, as soon as Bonnie drank juice, Dominick found an excuse to go back to the hall. She also left with her. When she saw that Gregory had gone to the second floor, Bonnie immediately invited Leslie to go



upstairs to have a look at the painting.

Bonnie could guess the whole process.

"It's her... that vicious woman! Leslie... I, Bonnie, will fight you to the death!"

Bonnie's eyes were bursting with anger, and her chest heaved violently.

"I'm sorry... Bonnie, it's my plan that is not perfect. I made you lose your virginity... I will compensate you. Tomorrow I will ask someone to transfer 200,000 dollars to you..."

Sarah's eyes were full of tears, and she whispered, holding Bonnie's hand tightly, "If you want to take revenge on her, don't act rashly. I'll give you money, but we have to discuss it together!"

Bonnie's tears kept flowing. She nodded painfully. "Well... I know! I will not let her go! That bitch made me lose my most precious first time... Boohoo!"

"Of course we can't let it go! When I discovered that you and... Gregory were in bed, you two had already... I can't change anything, but that bitch, Leslie, had shouted loudly. The scandal between you and Gregory... had all fallen into the eyes of the students!"

Sarah finally got to the most crucial step. If she failed to frame Leslie, then she would turn the tables on her and continue to make Bonnie hate her for the rest of her life!

Bonnie's face turned pale. "What... what did you say?"

"The scene of you having sex with Gregory... was seen by everyone! It was Leslie who shouted loudly, which drew our classmates' attention. She did it on purpose!" Sarah's eyes were gleaming with cold light.

Leslie, did you want to use this trick to defeat Bonnie? Naive!

Bonnie's delicate body trembled violently. "She... that little b\*tch!

Ahhhh... I must find an opportunity to grind her bones into dust!"

Bonnie hated Sarah from the bottom of her heart, but she was grateful



to Sarah, the real culprit.

It had to be said that Sarah was also a master who tried to sow discord. With a few key words, she let Bonnie transfer all the hatred to Leslie!

"Don't worry, I'll help you..." Sarah held the crying Bonnie in her arms and patted her on the back with a cruel smile on her lips.

Bonnie lost her virginity, so what? Anyway, she failed, and it would be better for her to become her pawn!

Sarah's heart was full of joy. Although she didn't succeed tonight, it was still very successful to make Bonnie an unpredictable bomb!

At this time.

Leslie was sitting in Dominick's carriage, while Mya was laughing so hard that her stomach hurt.

"Oh, my God, Bonnie... That guy is disgusting! Hahaha, Leslie, you are prophetic. How could you see through their plot? I say, how much do you hate Sarah so much that she framed you in this way?"

Looking at Mya's smiling face, Leslie raised the corner of her mouth slightly and said, "Sarah has always been like this. And my stepmother, she has tried many times to frame me."

When Leslie received Sarah's invitation early in the morning, she had expected this.

After all, it wouldn't be a good thing for someone like Sarah to invite her out to the banquet!

"What? Leslie, you're living in that kind of environment... Oh my god, why don't you move out and live with me?"

Hearing this, Mya was immediately worried about her friend.

"There's no need. I have my own way. If they hurt me once, I'll pay them ten times over!" Leslie wore a cold smile on her face. Her face was full of fierceness.

Dominick looked at her face through the rearview mirror and could not



help but feel a jolt in his heart and a dull pain in his heart.

He remembered that Leslie was very innocent and lovely when she was young, but he didn't expect that she lived in a dangerous situation!

She must have been forced to do that.

"Leslie, Mya is right. Why don't you move to our house? Anyway, there are many empty rooms in our house!" Dominick also spoke, and his voice was as gentle as the spring breeze blowing on his face.

Leslie shook her head. "Thank you, Dominick. I'll let you know when I need to move."

This could be regarded as a euphemistic rejection!

Dominick could do nothing about it. It seemed that Leslie really had her own way. No matter what, he could feel that his heart was worried for her!

20 minutes later, Dominick took Leslie back to the Byrd family's house.

When Leslie stumbled when she got off the car, Dominick held her up quickly.

"Are you alright?"

Dominick's face was full of concern. The soft road lights fell on his face, making him look like a prince in the night. His handsome face was full of charm.

Leslie shook her head, and her heart moved for no reason. She really couldn't bear to refuse such a Dominick.

However, she already had a Carlos.

"I'm fine. Thank you, Dominick. If it weren't for you, I would probably..." Leslie smiled, with confidence shining in her eyes.

Sarah, come on, let's fight!

No matter what tricks you make, I, Leslie, will definitely defeat you miserably!

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"Don't mention it. Call me if you need anything in the future. Pay attention to your rest. Good night!"

Dominick smiled and Leslie nodded her head as she slowly walked into the mansion.

"Hey! Come back to your senses. The beauty has gone far away. Don't look anymore!" Mya's teasing laughter came. Dominick came to his senses and sat back in the car with a bitter smile.

He was a smart man. He could tell whether Leslie was interested in him or not at a glance.

In addition, not far away, a pair of eyes were coldly staring at Dominick's car.





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