

Chapter 49

Helen didn't know how to react to that.

She turned to the designer and said, "Just a simple dress will do. I can handle the makeup myself."

The designer scrutinized Helen seriously and said, "You have the curves and the body figure for it. Would you like to try this dress that the models wear?"

Helen glanced at the dress the designer was pointing to.

She was captivated by it at just a glance. But she felt it was a waste for such a beautiful dress to be paired with her current appearance.

"How about it, Ms. Spencer? Do you like it?"

Helen shook her head. "No, I think I'll look at the others."

"Actually, I think this dress is quite nice. Why don't you try it?" Jenson said.

But Helen still refused, "No need, I'm not quite suitable for such dresses. Let's choose another one."

When Helen said this, she couldn't help but glance at the dress again. But she ultimately withdrew her gaze and chose a plain dress.

It had to be said that Helen's petite frame was perfect for dresses. Even plain dresses looked unique on her.

It was just that her face was really hideous.

Jenson couldn't help sighing, "How on earth did your mother give birth to you? You have such a great figure but such a dreadful face."

"Enough. Shut your mouth."

Jenson wanted to say more, but remembering what he had promised in his bet with Helen, he obediently kept quiet.

After changing into the dress, Helen took her makeup and hid in the changing room.

She fixed her wig and made herself look slightly better than usual. Helen then nodded in satisfaction. "Alright, this will do."

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At 7:00 pm, the Newton family's mansion was bustling from the lively party.

The Newton family held a high status in the city, and the invitees were all business elites and prominent figures. Everyone took this opportunity to network and engage in conversations with other elites.

As the host, Helen entered the venue alongside Jenson and immediately drew everyone's attention.

"That must be the third scion of the Newton family. Such a good-looking young man."

"Who's the lady with him? I've never seen her before."

"I'm not familiar with her. But since she's standing beside him, she must be someone of significance."

Because of that, even though Helen's face was unattractive, people refrained from commenting on her appearance.

Instead, they speculated about what her background might be that she would enter with Jenson.

But the guests unexpectedly found that not only did Helen enter with Jenson, but she also seemed quite close to Esmond, the patriarch of the Newton family.

"Come here, Helen, let me introduce you to some friends," Esmond called Helen over as soon as he saw her.

Helen obediently approached and affectionately greeted him, "Mr. Newton Senior."

"Here, Helen! This is a long-time friend of our family, Mr. Lydney."

"Hello, Mr. Lydney."

"This is Mr. Wright, the CEO of Wanda Corporation."

"Hello, Mr. Wright."

"This is my granddaughter, the main character of our event today, Helen," Esmond introduced Helen solemnly.

In an instant, Helen became the center of attention.

"I've heard that Ms. Spencer won first place in the regional Math Olympiad competition at such a young age. Truly impressive. Study hard and aim for a good university."

"Thank you for your kind words. I'll do my best."

In this way, Esmond introduced Helen to many business figures.

However, as Helen had no intention of socializing, she soon found an opportunity to slip out of the main hall.

She found a stone bench in the garden behind the Newton estate and planned to rest there for a while.