

Chapter 50

The Newton family's garden was vast. There was a pond on the borders of the garden and the evening breeze made it exceptionally pleasant.

Helen had just sat down when Taylor appeared out of nowhere.

He patted her shoulder and sat beside her. "Helly, why are you hiding here?"

Helen was somewhat surprised. "Why are you here?"

Taylor shrugged. "My old man had something to do, so he sent me."

The Xander family held a decent position in the city and had business interactions with the Newtons. It wasn't unusual for them to have received an invitation to the banquet tonight.

"By the way, Helly," Taylor looked around and lowered his voice. "Chandler has stopped looking for you. And he probably won't start again in the future either."

"That's for the best. From now on, if anyone asks to race against me, just reject them no matter the price."

"Don't worry, Helly. I got it."

After saying this, Taylor stood up. "I should go now. It

wouldn't be good for us to be seen together."

Helen nodded in response, and Taylor left discreetly.

No sooner had Taylor left than another uninvited guest arrived.

Margaret came over with a smile and said, "Congratulations, on your good ranking in the Math Olympiad competition, Helen."

Helen wasn't close to her. She simply replied politely, "Thank you!"

Margaret sat beside her, smiling. "You know, I understand your situation quite well. Your family isn't well off, and you're from the countryside. You were just lucky to be favored by Mr. Newton Senior.

"But with your background, it's impossible for you to marry into the Newton family. So, you can only rely on your own hard work in your studies. That's your only way out, am I right?"

Helen remained expressionless, neither agreeing nor disagreeing with Margaret's opinion. She didn't care what other people thought about her.

Besides, she had no intention of marrying into the Newton family. She had only agreed to stay for a year per Charlie's request.

She could leave this place unscathed as long as she didn't fall for any of the Newtons during this year.

As Helen didn't respond to her, Margaret started to feel uncertain. However, she didn't rush the conversation and just smiled slightly.

"If I were you, I wouldn't focus on such delusions. Instead of studying, it might be better for you to find a good cosmetic surgery center..."

Her words were a clear jibe at Helen's appearance. She wasn't mincing her words at all.

"Margaret, that's a bit harsh. Just because someone is from the countryside, are they inferior? Or is a pretty face a good stepping stone in your eyes? Sorry, but our values don't align, so I don't see a need for us to continue this conversation."

As Helen stood up to leave, Margaret grabbed her arm.

"Helen, don't think you can look down on everyone just because you're favored by Mr. Newton Senior. I can ruin you in a minute."

"What do you want to do?"

At Helen's words, Margaret's gaze shifted away as if she had seen someone or something. She smirked at Helen, then suddenly pulled Helen's hand toward her and fell over forcefully.

Helen instinctively tried to grab her. But she didn't manage to catch her, and Margaret fell into the water with a splash.

"Help... someone, help me!"

Margaret flailed in the water, screaming for help.

The next second, before Helen could fully grasp the situation, a figure rushed forward. He took off his coat and jumped into the pond to rescue Margaret.

Once Margaret was out of the water, she fiercely accused Helen. "Helen, I didn't do anything to you! Why did you push me!?"

Tyrone, who rescued her, said nothing. He draped his coat over Margaret and looked coldly at Helen.

He said sternly, "Apologize."

Helen scoffed and ignored Tyrone. She looked straight at Margaret. "So that's your trick. It's quite childish, really."