

Chapter 52

Esmond's expression didn't change. Instead, he turned to Helen. "Helen, what happened?"

Helen felt wronged and pouted as she explained, "I didn't push her. She jumped in on her own."

Tyrone was infuriated by Helen's denial. "Helen, I can't believe I was mistaken about you. You can't even admit when you've made a mistake."

Helen countered. "What mistake did I make? Did you see me push her with your own eyes?"

This question stumped Tyrone.

He had been far away and hadn't heard the exchange between Helen and Margaret. But he saw their struggle and Margaret's fall. So, he had assumed it was Helen's fault solely based on Margaret's claim that Helen had pushed her.

Seeing Tyrone fall silent, Esmond then turned to Margaret.

The Leonard and Newton families had been close for generations. He had even watched Margaret grow up.

So, Esmond asked Margaret, "Margaret, what exactly happened?"

Margaret immediately started crying. In everyone else's view, it was a pitiful sight. But Esmond had seen too much

in his life to be fooled by such theatrics.

He inquired again out of respect for the Leonard family. "Speak up, Margaret. I will take care of it for you."

Hearing this, Margaret cried even harder. "Mr. Newton Senior, I'm fine... It was my fault... Please don't blame Helen. I'm sure she didn't mean it."

Margaret's words seemed to absolve Helen. But in reality, they implied that Helen was to blame.

"You mean Helen pushed you?" Esmond clarified.

Margaret didn't speak but nodded slightly.

"Mr. Newton Senior, I didn't –" Helen hurried to explain but Esmond interrupted her.

"Since you say so, Helen, I will naturally seek justice for you. But first, we must understand the truth of the matter."

"Grandpa, Margaret already said –" Tyrone started to protest.

But a sharp look from Esmond made him swallow his words.

Esmond turned to the guests. "I apologize for the inconvenience. Kids will be kids, making a fuss over nothing. But please, bear with us a little longer and help me out as witnesses of this incident. If my granddaughter Helen did indeed do such a thing, I will handle it impartially and ensure justice for the victim."

Esmond no longer referred to Margaret by name and called her "the victim" instead.

A bad premonition started to form in Margaret's heart. She wanted to say something but Esmond didn't give her a chance.

"Our Newton family may not be the wealthiest, but we take safety seriously. We have cameras installed in the garden. With that said, let's all move to the living room to review the footage and ensure justice for our young people."

Margaret felt her legs weaken on hearing this, and her complexion changed drastically.

She instinctively clung to Tyrone and stammered. "N-no need for that, I know... Helen didn't mean it. I don't blame her."

Tyrone frowned at her words but chose to believe in Margaret, his old friend. "Don't worry, Margaret. Grandpa said he would ensure justice for you. Let the facts speak for themselves."

"But..." Margaret tried to interject.

But by then, no one was listening to her.

With no other option, she was forced to follow everyone into the living room.