

Chapter 53

The hall was now filled with people. All eyes were fixed on the large screen.

Chandler had just arrived and couldn't help but ask, "What's going on?"

A servant quietly filled him in. "It's said that Ms. Spencer pushed Ms. Leonard into the pond. The elder is about to check the surveillance."

Chandler's brow lifted slightly. Would Helen do such a thing? What would she gain?

Taylor, who was also aware of the incident in the garden, quickly approached Helen. "Helly, are you okay?"

Helen recalled their meeting in the garden.

She worried that their meeting had been captured on footage as well. She whispered to Taylor, who swiftly slipped away from the crowd.

Everyone's gaze was glued to the screen, anticipating the outcome.

Who knew that two minutes in, the screen suddenly went dark.

"What's happening?" someone asked.

Margaret sighed in relief, unaware that Tyrone was observing her. His eyes narrowed slightly in suspicion.

The screen remained dark for about half a minute before

returning to life.

It displayed what had happened in the garden but omitted the scenes featuring Helen and Taylor together , jumping straight to Margaret and Helen's meeting.

"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... "

Margaret's voice filled the hall through the speakers . Her body staggered, and her face turned pale.

"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..."

"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."

At this point, Margaret hurriedly covered her ears as the video showed her grabbing Helen's hand before jumping into the pond herself.

The truth was unveiled!

Tyrone looked at her in disbelief. He was speechless.

"It's not like that, Tyrone. Please believe me," Margaret pleaded as she reached for Tyrone's arm, only for him to shrug her off.

"So, were all your words and actions earlier just an act?"

Tears streamed down Margaret's face, but she now seemed nothing but insincere to Tyrone.

"Do you realize that your actions have turned my good impression and complete trust in you into a joke?"

"Let me explain! It's not what it seems," Margaret tried to defend herself, unable to believe how things had unfolded.

"Now that the truth is clear, Ms. Leonard. I believe you owe Helen an apology," Esmond stated sternly.

His usual kindly demeanor toward Margaret was nowhere to be seen.

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