

# Her Revenge 1

## Chapter 1

“I gotta hand it to you. I

Lea. Even with a messed-up tendon, you still managed to escape,” Abigail Erickson said, a cruel smile on her face.

Lea Berry lay on the ground, biting her lip, staying silent.

“Still not giving up? Waiting for Milton to save you?” Abigail Erickson lifted Lea’s chin, smiling even wider. “You’ve been in the psych ward for a year. Why hasn’t he come to see you? Let me tell you the truth. It was him who put you here!”

“No way! You’re lying!” Lea’s head shot up, eyes full of disbelief. “Milton wouldn’t do that to me. I’m his wife! I’m Mrs. Andrews!”

A year ago, someone had killed Lea’s three-month-old son right in front of her. Lea lost it, killed the killer, and then got sent to the p

psych ward

“Mrs. Andrews? Ha” Abigail laughed loudly, finding Lea’s words ridiculous. “Lea, I thought you were smarter than this. Haven’t you figured it out yet? You’re not really married to Milton”

Lea laughed mockingly. “Abigail, turns out you’re the crazy one.”

Lea was twenty when Milton Andrews noticed her, married him at twenty-seven, and had their child ten months later. Everyone knew the WH Milton’s wife.

Abigail suddenly grabbed her chin, forcing her to look up. Abigail’s face was full of mockery, her eyes cold. “After you married Milton, you two only slept together that one night. Since then, he has never touched you. Actually, that night, it wasn’t even Milton in your bed. It was his cousin, Alfred!”

“You know Alfred was supposed to be the heir of the Andrews family. If people found out he slept with you, the family’s reputation would be ruined. Milton took advantage of this and made a deal with his grandpa. In the end, his grandpa agreed to make Milton the heir and gave him control of the Andrews Group

Every word Abigail said cut through Lea like a knife. Lea stared at Abigail, utterly shocked.

“But do you know!” Abigail sneered. “It was Milton, your husband, who got Alfred drunk and sent him to your wedding bed! A proud man like Milton

could never marry a murderer like you. Especially since you had given birth to another man's child".

Abigail went on, Lea, you were just a tool to Milton from the start?

"No, no!" Lea shook her head violently, trembling all over. "You're lying

"Really? Doesn't it seem strange! Who would dare kill Milton's son! And why were you sent to a place like this, with no hope of escape? Abigail maunted.

"And now, you've fallen so low. What would I gain by lying to you!"

"No way! I'm Mihon's wife! I'm his legal wife Lea shouted, her eyes wide and voice hoarse, She dug her fingers into the ground, making them bleed.

"Unless he comes here and tells me himself, I won't believe you?"

Enraged, Abigail slapped Lea hard, then spat, "You're finished, don't you get it? Even now, you still want to be Mrs. Andrews. You're such a bitch!"

Abigail raised her hand, noticing the blood on her ruby ring. The gem was so sharp that it cut Lea's face when Abigail slapped her

With a cruel smile, Abigail said, "You know, I always hated your pretty face. I've been wanting to ruin it for so long!" She then slashed Lea's face several times with the ring.

"Lea, I got close to you to take your place and everything you had" Abigail laughed. "You were once called a genius, and now you're stuck in a psych ward, bullied by everyone. How pathetic!"

Abigail laughed wildly, swinging her hand again and again. Lea's face was covered in wounds, blood streaming down. She glared at Abigail with

wide r

Lea deeply regretted ever curing Abigail's cancer and letting her stay close. Without that, Abigail wouldn't have had the chance to get involved with Milton

Seeing Lea's face now a mess of scars, Abigail raised her ringed hand with satisfaction, provoking with a smile, "Isn't this ring beautiful? Milton had it custom-made, costing over 20 million dollars."

Then she added, "Here's some good news. He proposed to me. And I'm eighteen weeks pregnant. It's starting to show?"

Abigail gently caressed her slightly rounded belly. "Milton cares a lot about this baby. He wants this child to be the heir to Andrews Group. Once you're dead, he and I can get married."

Abigail had come here today to kill Lea

“Thanks to you, Andrews Group has become what it is today” Abigail laughed. “Ha, look at you. You don’t still think Alfred will come save you, do

you? That’s impossible. He’s already dead”

Lea’s mind was foggy, but Abigail’s words snapped her back to reality. “What? That can’t be! How could Alfred be dead? Lea gasped in shock.

“Because of your” Abigail explained with a smug look. “Eighteen months ago, you were dying from heart failure. You wanted to live for your unborn child, but the doctors couldn’t find a suitable heart. Alfred’s heart was a perfect match, so he killed himself to donate it to you

Upon hearing this, Lea suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, collapsing to the ground, her heart feeling like it was tearing apart.

“Do you know who gave you the chemical that caused your heart failure?” Abigail’s smile widened. “It was me! And do you know why the doctors couldn’t find a suitable heart donor for you? Me again!”

Abigail continued, “Alfred really loved you. For you, he gave up his position as the Andrews family heir and then chose to end his life.”

At this jealousy consumed Abigail. She had loved Alfred, but he was willing to die for Lea. She wiped the blood from her ring, looking down at Lea with disdain. She ordered her lackey, “Bring in

the hounds. Finish this cleanly and leave no

Yes The

man nodded.

With her last breath, Lea whispered. “Abigail you always wanted to know the combination to my safe, didn’t you?”

Abigail’s eyes lit up as she crouched down. “Tell me, and I’ll make your death quicker.”

“17..” Lea’s voice was so faint that Abigail had to lean in, bringing her ear close to Lea’s lips.

“173” Lea began, watching as Abigail’s ear came closer. Suddenly, she hit down hard on Abigail’s face.

“Ah!” Abigail screamed, falling back with blood pouring from the wound Lea had made.

Lea laughed loudly, glaring at Abigail with contempt. "Abigail, you're nothing but a clown! You'll never replace me. I'll let you live to show you how Milton will treat you."

Lea had wanted to snap off Abigail's throat, but she realized letting Abigail live would be the best revenge.

"Kill her! Kill her!" Abigail screamed in pain and fury.

Snowflakes swirled wildly, the night pitch dark. In an alley filled with garbage near Iverton Psychiatric Hospital, Lea was being gnawed on by hounds like a discarded broken doll.

Her eyes were wide open; she didn't want her life to end like this. She kept repeating Alfred's name in her mind.

I've cleared this floor. No matter how loud a noise you make, no one will come, and no one will know what happens here. Have fun, but be gentle. It's my sister's first time doing this

Hearing the familiar voice, Lea felt her whole body heat up. She opened her eyes to see a fat hand reaching

for her.

This was the scene she could never forget.

She was nineteen, a month away from taking the SAT exam. At her grandfather's seventieth birthday party, Helen Berry had drugged her, causing her to lose consciousness. Helen then presented her like a gift to Shawn Bowen, a director and the chairman of the Golden Shadow Awards, along with his companion, Chandler Jesen, a film investor and actor, also a Golden Shadow Awards judge.

These two men were notorious predators in the entertainment industry, responsible for the deaths of many actresses. To protect herself, Lea had killed them both.

Helen had recorded the whole incident and played the video at Lea's grandfather's birthday party. Helen and her mother testified that Lea was a murderer, leading to Lea's imprisonment and death sentence. This was the beginning of her misfortune.

Shawn and Chandler

were eyeing Lea, full of admiration.

"The Berry family genes are really something. I know Helen is very beautiful. She became super popular in the entertainment industry the moment she debuted because of her looks. But I didn't expect her sister Lea, who isn't even famous, to be even more beautiful!"

"I've seen so many pretty women, but I've never seen someone as stunning as her!"

Lea

Hearing this, Helen frowned slightly. But then she thought it wasn't worth worrying about. No matter how beautiful Lea was, she was still a taken from an orphanage. 'She'll never beat me!' Helen thought silently.

“So, the Golden Shadow Awards for Best New Artist will go to.” Helen asked.

You, of course!” Shawn said.

Lea stared hard at Helen’s back. Helen had killed her three-month-old son right in front of her and then and killed her own child, getting her sent to the psych ward.

“Alright, then I’ll leave you guys alone. Enjoy Helen, satisfied, walked towards the door, dragging the train of her golden dress

that Lea had gone

en told every

everyone

insane