

Her Revenge 11

Chapter 11

An hour later. Lea's car stopped before Lake Villa

Due to the heavy rain, the sky was already dark, even at seven o'clock, shrouded in twilight and gloom.

Lea got out of the car and walked to the iron gate, drenched in rain, and reached out to press the doorbell.

After a moment, the door opened, and Eddie came to the entrance holding an umbrella. Seeing her appearance, he was taken aback and quickly held the umbrella over her.

"Mr. Alfred... in't here. We also have to leave for some businesses. Let me take you to the hotel. He'll come for you when he's done," said Eddie.

Lea stood still, silent.

Eddie handed the umbrella to her and soon drove the car over and invited her in.

The car left the villa, moving forward. Rain droplets pattered on the leaves along the shaded road
sed a firm resolve.

"Eddie, stop the car." Lea's tone was calm but carried a

Eddie pondered, "Why did this girl have the same compelling aura as Alfred?" He forced a smile.
"Miss Lea, the hotel is just ahead"

"If you leave, can Craig alone protect Mr. Alfred well? Lea asked.

Eddie's hand slipped, and the car swerved, pulling up at the roadside abruptly.

His voice trembled. "W-what do you mean?"

"Assassins, right?" said Lea

"How... how do you know?" asked Eddie in terror.

"I investigated. He is here." If it weren't a matter of life and death, he wouldn't avoid seeing her.

"There are infrared defense devices installed at the villa gate, the kind used by some presidents in other countries," said Eddie.

In her previous life, after realizing her dire situation, she escaped and encountered the severely injured Alfred by the roadside, finding him wounded from an assassination attempt.

It happened just a few hours later.

That was why she intentionally left the Berry family to come here.

“Miss Lea, you... got it wrong” Eddie said, thinking to himself. ‘How could a little girl like her know that?’

“I work in artificial intelligence,” said Lea.

Eddie fell silent upon hearing her words

After Christian’s birthday party yesterday, they had already investigated her, and coupled with the hospital’s examination report, he knew she was telling the truth.

“Eddie.” Lea spoke softly but firmly. “Mr. Alfred was the first person in this world to care about me.”

Lea thought. The one who cared most about me and the one I care about the most

She added, “I won’t allow anything to happen to him”

Eddie turned sharply to look at her. She looked even younger than her age, her small face swollen from wounds, and her wet hair clung to her face, appearing frail and disheveled. But she possessed an unbreakable determination.

He suddenly realized that the bond between her and Alfred was far deeper and heavier than he had perceived.

The rain outside the car grew heavier, and the sky darkened rapidly.

Two hours later, in the villa’s study, Alfred sat in front of his computer, his gaze fixed on the work documents on the screen, his expression focused. The blue light from the screen reflected in his jet-black eyes, glowing languidly.

The room was silent, breaths audible.

Outside the floor-to-ceiling window, raindrops pattered on the leaves, creating a disquieting rhythm.

Shadows danced under the lamplight.

With a click the power went out, and the room plunged into darkness, pitch black.

He hated having his work interrupted, so he stood up in the dark and walked out to the living room.

“Craig, check the circuit and restart the power,” said Alfred

“Yes, Mr. Alfred” Craig, who had been playing a mobile game on the sofa, headed to the stairwell.

Alfred stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, waiting for the power to return, his silhouette outlined by the night outside the glass.

Suddenly, a shadow fell, swallowing his reflection. He felt a chill at the back of his neck.

“Bang” He collapsed heavily to the ground.

“Mr. Alfred, Mr. Alfred Craiz exclaimed.

In the stairwell, Craig called out, receiving no response. A shadow pounced on him as he emerged, knocking him down the stairs. Followed by the sound of a body hitting the floor.

Then someone

someone tumbled down the stairs, landing in the living

With a snap, the power came back on, and all the lights lit up illuminating the villa like daylight.

Lea pushed open the door, seeing three people lying scattered on the floor. She turned and saw the man standing by the window.

“Alfred!” As she called out, her body swayed, dizziness overtaking her, and she was about to fall.

“Hold your breath Alfred urgently reminded her.

The air contained a mist that could cause unconsciousness upon inhalation.

He’s okay. Thank goodness! Lea held her breath, tears welling up as she ran toward him.

Just as she reached the window, she heard a “bang” and fell into his arms, clutching him tightly.

“Crash” Glass shattered, shards flying everywhere. A bullet pierced her shoulder, splattering blood on his face.

“Lea!” Alfred cried out

A shadow leaped in through the broken window, a knife gleaming in the dim light, aiming straight for him

“Mr. Alfred” Craig shouted, getting up, but his foot was grabbed by the assailant he had knocked down earlier.

Though affected by the drug, these assassins were no ordinary people and weren’t fully unconscious

As the knife was about to stab into his chest, Alfred raised his hand, grabbing the knife and pushing Lea away, kicking the assailant in the stomach. The man tumbled out.

Lea fell to the ground, looking up to see Alfred lighting the assassin, his eyes bloodshot, face contorted, seemingly impervious to pain.

She was terrified.

This frenzied, berserk Alfred was irrational, like a killing machine.

The two wrestled on the floor. He seized the knife from the assassin and slashed at his neck, blood splattering his face.

He suddenly collapsed, convulsing

The assassin, still alive, drew a gun from his waistband, aiming at him.

“Ah!” Lea screamed, pouncing forward, picking up the knife from the ground, and repeatedly stabbing the assassin’s head until it was a bloody mess

The gun-wielding hand soon went limp.

She tightened her grip, turning to see another black-clad figure entering with a gun.

She threw herself over Alfred, holding the knife, facing the dark barrel of the gun with a steely gaze.

“If you want to kill him, you’ll have to step over my dead body!” Lea roared.

Those who had killed her child, were still alive.

She had fought so hard to return to life, and those who had exploited, abused, and humiliated her

But for Alfred, she would die willingly.

A finger pulled the trigger, and the bullet fired, causing a thundering Bang.

“Mr. Alfred! Miss Lea Are you alright!” Eddie, holding a gun, urgently called out

After discussing with Lea. Eddie stayed outside to keep watch. Unexpectedly, the enemy had indeed left a hidden hand.

At the critical moment, he had entered and shot the assassin.

“Alfred.” Lea murmured. She was dazed for a moment before turning around Suddenly, her neck was grabbed, and she couldn’t breathe

Her eyes widened, and her vision filled with Alfred’s face.

His eyes were bloodshot, his expression manic, like a demon: