

Her Revenge 12

Chapter 12

“Mr. Alfred. Mr. Alfred... Eddie and Craig were terrified. They rushed to pull him away and said, “Let go, it’s Miss Lea....

Alfred’s body was rigid, his muscles tensed and distorted, completely irrational.

Leaping for air, lified her hand and hugged him. “Don’t be afraid I would never leave you”

As she spoke, hot tears rolled down her cheeks.

Seeing her tears, Alfred’s eyes widened, slowly focusing, reflecting g her image. Recognizing her, he abruptly withdrew his hand and collapsed with a ‘thud.”

“Mr. Alfred! Mr. Alfred... Craig knelt to support him and said.

“Miss Lea are you alright?” Eddie asked, concerned.

I’m fine.” said Lea

She caught her breath, crawled to Alfred’s side, and checked his pulse and heartbeat.

Craig said. Til take him to the hospital right now!

“Have you ever seen him like this before!” Lea asked.

Now, she understood why Alfred had fainted on the road in his previous life. He must have been injured, laut consciousness, and then collapsed.

Both shook their heads.

If even they didn’t know, it meant Alfred had kept it a secret from them.

As the heir of the Andrews family, he had been under tight protection since childhood. In this age of advanced information technology, there was no information about him online.

Even in elite circles, many people didn’t recognize him even if they saw him.

“He’ll wake up in a few hours. There’s no need to take him to the hospital
said Lea

They understood her meaning.

“But the Alfred like this, we should at least have a doctor look at him to be safe, Should we find Mr. Wessen?” asked Eddies

“I have some knowledge of medicine. You can trust me. He’ll wake up.
Whether to see a doctor or not can be decided by him after he wakes up”
said

Lea

The application of artificial brains in medical technology and the development of medical machinery required a thorough understanding of medical technology.

So, she had studied medicine from a young age. From her previous life to her current age, she acquired considerable medical expertise.

Moreover, the present her was even more knowledgeable.

Thus, she was fully aware of Alfred's condition.

Charles was from Andrews Group Hospital, but he wasn't Alfred's confidant and couldn't necessarily be trusted.

Craig looked at Eddie. He was responsible for executing tasks and mostly made decisions like this.

Eddie nodded. "I trust Miss Lea"

It was she who persuaded him to come back and save the Alfred, and it was she who risked her life to protect him.

Without her, it was uncertain if the Alfred would have survived this assassination attempt..

Craig agreed too. He had seen her actions just m

They prided themselves on being loyal to the Alfred to the point of risking their lives, yet they hadn't been able to go as far as she did.

"Do you recognize these people?" said Lea

The killers on the ground were foreigners, some with blonde hair and blue eyes.

In her previous life, while with Milton, she had encountered many people, including internationally renowned mercenaries and assassin organizations, but she had no impression of these people

"Not sure," Eddie said.

"Leave it to me. I'll handle it said Lea

They were taken aback..

Eddie said. "But your injury-

Her shoulder had been pierced by a bullet, soaking a large part of her clothes in blood, which hadn't stopped bleeding. Her face was pale from the blood loss

"I can handle the wound myself. She glanced at the unconscious Alfred, "Is there a place we can go?"

They nodded

Alfred had multiple hideouts in Vaporleon City.

"You can go now," said Lea

Craig hoisted Alfred over his shoulder.

Eddie handed her a medical kit before following to p

to protect them.

“Also,” she urged seriously, “don’t let Mr. Alfred see blood!”–

Both were sninned and understood.

Watching them place Alfred in the and drive away from the villa, Lea’s body went limp collapsing to the ground, utterly exhausted. Her entire body felt like it was being torn apart the pain excruciating.

She had been shot and had held on through sheer willpower

Now, she had to persist to clean up the aftermath for Alfred

Critting her teeth, she forced herself up, took the medical kit, and after a moment’s thought, rook a blood sample from the pool of blood Alfred had left.

Then she tended to her wound

Afterward, she inspected the bodies on the ground, live in total

One near the Floor–to–ceiling windows had attempted to attack Alfred Andrews from behind but had been injected with a tranquilizer by him. collapsing on the spot, still alive

She pondered for a moment, picked up a gun, and shot him dead.

Then she retrieved a laptop from the study gathered facial recognition data from the bodies, and searched online, even accessing some foreign government databases, but found no information.

This meant the assassins had no digital footprints,

According to what she had learned in her previous life, such assassins were known as cleaners, top–tier operatives trained by powerful families to handle clandestine matters.

In short, they came from a formidable and secretive power.

Lea had no leads who wanted to kill Alfred, the heir to the Andrews Group

The rain had stopped outside, the air was fresh, the clouds thin and the stars and moon were beginning to emerge.

She then called the police.

At IAM, at Berry Mansion. Christian slammed the table in anger.

“Only now realize how useless everyone in this house is! They can’t even hnd a runaway girl?” said Christian

From afiemoon till now, almost ten hours had passed.

A former soldier, the security and servants in the residence were mostly ex–military. Once mobilized, they could turn Vaporleon City upside down in less than three hours.

Yet they still hadn’t found Lea

A servant rushed in. “Mr. Berry, we’ve found her.”

“Where?” said Christian

“At the police station, replied the servant.

He staggered, almost falling.

“Get the car ready!” said Christian

“Mr. Berry, maybe you should rest. We’ll bring the young lady back.” Jeffrey suggested.

He was old, and his health already declining

Last night’s birthday party had shaken him, and he hadn’t rested well. Now, he was up again tonight, causing concern.

“Do I need you to tell me what to do?” said Christian.

Jeffrey fell silent

Half an hour later, they arrived at the police station. Hearing of his arrival, the police chief, Dwayne Brown, personally greeted him.

“Mr. Berry, why are you here! Please come in and have a seat” said Dwayne.

“I heard my granddaughter is here. She didn’t cause any trouble, did she?” asked

“Your granddaughter!” Dwayne was both shocked and apprehensive.

Jeffrey said, “Miss Lea who just came in

Christian

“She’s your granddaughter! He was suddenly enlangued. “No wonder I thought the young lady had such strong nerves.”

The Berry family’s granddaughter was the well-known genius beauty Helen. The Lea was unheard of, so they hadn’t known she was part of the Berry family.

Christian was stunned. “She’s young and impulsive, with a fiery temper. Don’t hold anything against her. I’ll take responsibility.

“Mr. Berry, you’re too kind. She hasn’t caused any trouble,” said Dwayne

Christian was puzzled. Then why is she here!”

“She was attacked and came to report it,” said Dwayne,