

Her Revenge 14

Chapter 14

Vapoleon City's Sixth District was the most underdeveloped area, characterized by old buildings, messy streets, and a mix of shady characters. However, it was also home to the largest underground boxing arena in Aetheris, teeming with unkempt energy.

She paid in cash and got out of the car, arriving at the entrance.

The clinic was small, with the roller shutter door half-open, revealing a counter stocked with medicine.

To the left was a shop selling late-night snacks, and to the right, a convenience store selling cigarettes and water. People occasionally came by to buy cigarettes and food.

She walked in and saw

in and saw a man around twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old

He had a buzz cut, delicate features, a slightly gloomy and decadent look between his brows, red eyes, dark circles, and a tired expression. He wore a worn-out but clean white coat. It was Lorrard

In her previous life, when she had found Alfred, she had been penniless, covered in bruises, and a wanted criminal with nowhere to go. She had to come to this clinic.

It had been this man who had treated Alfred's wounds.

After discovering her identity, he had even given her all the money in the cash drawer to help her escape.

She had always remembered this kindness. When she later became successful in Iverton and came back to find him, she found out he had died three years earlier.

He had fallen from the top floor of Fraley Hospital.

The news had reported it as a suicide.

On the way here, she had used her phone to search for information about him online, hacking into the official system to find out everything about him

Besides the reasons from her past life, she could also find a breakthrough to deal with Fraley Medical through him.

"Treat my wound" She took five hundred yuan from her wallet and placed it on the counter.

Lorrard glanced at the money under her hand, tilted his head to signal her to go to the back, took the money and put it in the drawer, and followed

her in.

The clinic was less than thirty square

square meters, divided in the middle by a simple door covered with a curtain

Lea lifted the curtain and went in the area inside was even smaller than the outside.

There was a small hospital bed, a sterilization cabinet with surgical tools next to it, and an old cabinet with medicines.

This was the operating room he used for treating wounds and performing surgeries.

Though simple and small, it was clean and had a strong smell of disinfectant, just freshly sterilized.

She took off her hat and removed her cloak

The dim light cast on her face, and Lorrard was momentarily stunned,

The young girl looked exquisite and noble, her white features reflecting the light, like a fairy who had fallen into the mortal world.

She was like a budding flower in the morning dew, about to bloom into a flower of wealth and honor.

Lea unbuttoned her shirt, revealing her injured shoulder.

He opened the sterilization cabinet, took out gloves, and looked at the wound. His eyes widened.

“Is it a gunshot wound?” asked Lorrard.

The wound, though previously treated, had started to bleed again with movement.

She didn’t speak, implicitly agreeing

He looked her over from head to toe, doubting

bring she was from an ordinary family who couldn’t afford a hospital.

“The injury is serious, you should go to a hospital,” said Lorrard

His limited conditions would affect his recovery and leave severe scars, unnecessary for such a beautiful girl.

“I have medicine,” said Lea

She took out two bottles of medicine from a white plastic

c bag, one for anti-inflammatory and pain relief, and the other for promoting wound healing.

She placed the medicine on the bedside table, calm and steady.

“Just help me treat the wound and apply the medicine,” said Lea

He frowned, picked up the two medicine boules, and saw they were in plain white plastic bottles with handwritten labels “A” and “H”

Lorand opened the lids, poured out the pills, and found they were white with no labels. He licked each one.

Lea was arranging her hair away from the wound, with a few strands stained with blood, when suddenly she felt a cold blade on her neck.

It was Lorrard’s surgical knife against her artery.

“Where did you get this medicine? What’s your relationship with Nixon from Fraley Hospital” Lorrاند asked.

Hearing the name Nixon, Lea frowned.

Nixon was the director of Fraley Hospital and the current head of Fraley Medical

She remembered him deeply because in her past life, after Ewan died, Matilda married him. He became the CEO of the Fraley Group, controlling the entire Fraley family.

At that time, she had been

I been twenty-one, which was two years from now

“My medicine didn’t come from Fraley Medical,” said Lea

Lea turned to look at him, calm and composed

“But I do have some connection with Nixon,” said Lea.

“I was involved in developing those drugs from Fraley. I’m from the Berry family,” said Lea

“Are you Helen!” Lorrاند frowned, veins bulging on the back of the hand holding the knife.

Lorrاند said. “No. You’re not Helen. I’ve seen her”

The Berry family has another daughter, Lea” said Lex

Lorrاند scrutinized her. “Never heard of her”

“Of course, you haven’t heard of me, but I know you,” said Lea.

Her translucent eyes glinted sharply, like a scalpel dissecting him.

“You joined Fraley Hospital at twenty-one and became a cardiothoracic surgeon. At twenty-five, you earned a doctorate from Avalon Medical School and became the most outstanding cardiothoracic surgeon at Fraley. A year and a half ago, you performed heart surgery on a high-ranking official, using these two drugs post-surgery. Because of the side effects, the patient died a week later”

Lea continued, “Fraley was in its golden age of development and couldn’t let the public know their new drugs had problems. It would have affected their stock market and destroyed the hospital’s future and reputation. In the hospital business, reputation is paramount. Once it’s ruined and public trust is lost, survival is hard

“So the hospital made you the scapegoat, blaming you for surgical mistakes. You lost everything, your career was ruined, and you went to prison for a year.” Lea said.

After release, you could only open a small clinic in a place like this.

His hand trembled violently, the surgical knife cutting a red line on her delicate skin. “Who are you! How do you know this? This information is easy to find if you want to.”

Lorrand’s lips trembled, his teeth clenched, trying to stay calm. “Why did you come here?”

“To seek medical help” Her gaze shifted to her shoulder, her face turning pale from pain. “I’m no threat to you, just seeking treatment”

Lorrand clenched his palm.

The young girl seemed calm and innocent, easy to trust, but there was something unusual about her. Combined with what she just said, he was Dusted

“Knowing the severe side effects of these drugs, you shouldn’t be using them,” said Lorrand.

Nor should she have come here.

“My medicine is newly developed, with no side effects, and three to five times more effective than Fraley’s” Lea said, taking one pill from each bottle and swallowing them.

Lorrand’s eyes widened in disbelief.