

## Her Revenge 141

### Chapter 141

Lea woke up just in time.

She went to the bathroom to wash up. When passing by the wardrobe, Lea hesitated and turned back to open the wardrobe.

It was full of clothes with tags on them. Christian had arranged for the maids to buy them for Lea.

Since Christian decided to take care of his granddaughter personally, he considered everything from clothes, bags, and shoes to cosmetics and skin-care products. He guaranteed Lea got whatever she needed as a rich, young lady.

Although the Berry Group was not highly profitable, Christian was an old man. He did not buy mansions or luxury cars, nor was he extravagant. He still had a lot of savings.

Therefore, Christian had enough budget to buy luxury brands for his granddaughter.

Lea thought about Alfred. She was going with him this time, so she picked out a few sets of clothes, opened the suitcase Candice had packed for her last night, and changed the clothes.

Candice was aged and conservative. In terms of fashion, she was far inferior to Lea.

It was almost ten o'clock when Lea arrived at the airport.

Jason drove her.

After leaving the car, Lea went straight to the airport lounge.

She had just entered the entrance and only taken a few steps when the number of people around her suddenly increased and yelled.

“Look at that young lady! Wow! She’s so beautiful!” one exclaimed.

“Her hair is so beautiful! Her face is so pretty! And her eyes, her nose, and her lips are all perfect!” someone echoed.

“She has a good figure!” yelled another person.

“Her legs are long and slender!” said someone.

“Her skin is smooth and tender!” another onlooker praised.

“She’s literally a goddess!” someone made an extravagant comment.

“Is she a Princess or something?” one asked.

“I’ve never met someone that’s so graceful!” a person said in surprise.

People discussed non-stop.

More and more people gathered around and shouted at Lea. They took out their phones and tried to take photos

of her secretly. They wanted to surround her, but they were afraid of disturbing her.

Lea was stunned. She wondered why there were so many people around.

More people rushed over.

Some people were wearing team uniforms and holding signs and banners. There were photos of a gorgeous beauty and all kinds of exaggerated banners.

Lea took a cursory glance and understood.

These people were there to wait for an A-list celebrity.

‘But isn’t this place a little far from the arrival hall? Why are they here? There are still people approaching here. Have I come to the wrong place?’ Lea asked herself.

She looked around in puzzlement. She did not come to the wrong place.

Once again, she confirmed she was in the right area.

These people were attracted there by the photos shared on Instagram, Twitter, and other social media.

A few photos and short videos of Lea spread on the Internet.

[I spotted a looker,] someone wrote his tweet.

[This is the real Princess!] A girl posted on Instagram.

[Come on, she’s so stunningly pretty,] a person said in a group chat.

[Wow, I saw her in person! She’s so beautiful. She’s simply the best-looking person!] Someone confirmed.

[The the best-looking person? More beautiful than our idol? That’s impossible!] A fan of the A-list celebrity did not believe it.

[Come and take a look, or you’ll miss it and regret it for the rest of your life.]

There were still incoming comments.

The crowd quickly gathered around. The atmosphere was as lively as fan meetings of the top stars.

Lea was speechless.

Are young people nowadays so vain? I’ve only dressed up nicely. I wouldn’t have dressed up like this if I knew this would happen. At least I could wear a hat and sunglasses to cover myself up, Lea thought helplessly.

‘Now what?’ she wondered.

She looked back and realized Jason was not there yet. She felt a little flustered.

A top-notch Mercedes-Benz business car was parked at the entrance.

Alfred raised his eyebrows in frustration. “Why are there so many people?”

He did not like his whereabouts to be exposed. Seeing so many people made him irritable.

He was even more annoyed when Chris called and said Lea had asked Yannis to go to Iverton.

Craig, who was driving, read the banners raised by the crowd and understood.

“Sir, that’s a superstar. I guess her fans are sending her off.”

Also annoyed, Craig added, “Are celebrities nowadays all so high–profile? Do they really need fans to send them. off? Isn’t it too much to create hype?”

Eddie’s eyes lit up as he noticed the figure in the crowd.

“She’s gorgeous!”

As he exclaimed, his pupils dilated as he carefully sized the woman up.

He rarely paid attention to women. This was the first time he had praised a woman’s beauty. Craig followed Eddie’s gaze, and his eyes shone, too..

“She’s indeed beautiful. Her figure and temperament are amazing!” Craig said, “She must be some new celebrity. Which company is she from? I decide to be her fan from today onward.”

Eddie said, “Get me an autographed photo. I’ll put it by the bed.”

Alfred was surprised.

These two people acted weirdly, especially Eddie. Alfred raised his eyebrows and looked over.

As he watched, his face darkened.

Craig continued, “Eddie, help me get a luxury car, a custom–made suit, the kind that Mr. Andrews wears, and a watch worth 400,000 dollars. I want to pursue-

“Shut up!” A cold voice sounded.

It was Alfred’s furious order. Craig immediately fell silent.

He heard a loud bang.

It was Alfred pushing open the car door and striding toward the crowd. His aura was as if he was going to get the beauty away.

“Is Mr. Andrews also starstruck?” Craig was confused. “Even if he likes the lady and wants to pursue her, he can’t go to her in public like this. This will cause panic.”

On such an occasion, Craig was usually the one panicking.

“Besides, he still has Miss Berry. If he does this, what should Miss Berry do? Miss Berry-

He looked at the eye–catching figure in the crowd and felt something was wrong.

“Lea!” Eddie exclaimed and got out of the car.

“Yes. Miss Berry, she-”

Craig paused for a moment.

“Damn it!”

Craig hurriedly got out of the car and ran over.

Lea was bewildered and panicked.

Fortunately, those people only surrounded her and appreciated her appearance. They did not go  
did not cause chaos.

to her and

She was so good-looking that everyone wanted to protect her from the bottom of their hearts, so  
they kept at

distance.

But if this continued....

I must escape, Lea made up her mind.

The moment she turned around, she bumped into a firm chest.

Before she could see who it was, her head was covered and she went o  
out.

She did not see the face, but she smelled the fragrance. It was Alfred's unique scent. Lea felt  
relieved and allowed. him to protect her as she followed him.

The crowd watched them in puzzlement before they reacted and wanted to chase after them.

Craig and Eddie blocked the exit.

Craig stretched his arms and demanded sharply, “Guys, the lady is no star. She's only a regular  
person. Please don't disturb her.”

Outside, Alfred had already pulled Lea into the car. He drove, turned the car around, and left,  
leaving no chance. for the crowd to follow them.

Besides, the crowd would like to protect such a pretty girl, who looked young and innocent, so they  
did not chase after her.

“A regular person? What a pity. If she wants to debut, she can become famous in the  
entertainment industry with her looks, someone said regretfully.

“It's a waste of good looks if she doesn't become a celebrity, another person echoed.

“Please be a star!” A person prayed.

The others also expressed their regrets.

Craig rolled his eyes.

“She still has to go to school. Please leave her be.”

Anyway, Lea had already left. Craig said a few more perfunctory words and did not dare to see Alfred immediately.

They talked about pursuing Lea and wanted an autographed photo of her! Alfred brought Lea to the VIP lounge, an extremely secretive waiting room prepared for special people.

“Bang.”

The door closed behind him, and the quiet room seemed full of tension.

Lea touched the tip of her nose in embarrassment. “Those people must have made a mistake. They thought I was some celebrity.”

The scene was so exaggerated. Lea felt awkward recalling it.

Craig rolled his eyes.

“She still

has to go to school. Please leave her be.”

Anyway, Lea had already left. Craig said a few more perfunctory words and ran away with Eddie. However, the two did not dare to see Alfred immediately.

They talked about pursuing Lea and wanted an autographed photo of her! Alfred would tear them apart.

Alfred brought Lea to the VIP lounge, an extremely secretive waiting room prepared for special people.

“Bang-

The door closed behind him, and the quiet room seemed full of tension.

Lea touched the tip of her nose in embarrassment. “Those people must have made a mistake. They thought I was some celebrity.”

The scene was so exaggerated. Lea felt awkward recalling it

Chapter 142

Alfred looked Lea up and down.

She was dressed exquisitely today. She was wearing a light yellow strapless dress. Her soft long hair that reached her waist was tied behind her head with a headband of the same color. Her skin was so smooth that it glowed. She was gentle and pure. Her every move was like a painting.

“Lea!” Alfred said as he leaned forward.

Lea leaned back against the door and met Alfred’s gaze joyfully.

It was not in vain that she had dressed up properly to please him. He surely liked it.

Alfred’s slender fingers traced her eyebrows. His eyes were filled with worry. “What should I do? I’m nervous. I’m afraid someone will snatch you away.”

Lea looked at him in shock.

She never thought a person like him would worry about losing her.

She wrapped her arms around Alfred and stood on tiptoe to press her heart against his. “No. I’ll never leave you unless you don’t want me anymore.

This was a promise, and it was what she was thinking.

If one day Alfred did not like her and did not want her anymore, Lea would set him free.

Alfred caressed the back of her head and kissed her hair. His eyes were red, and his voice was hoarse. “Silly girl. How would I not want you?”

Lea buried her head in his arms and listened to his heartbeat. She felt herself lucky.

There was no time for them to hold each other anymore. Alfred led her through the VIP and boarded the plane.

passage

After boarding the plane for a while, Lea received a message from Jason. [Miss Lea, Nixon has been released on bail.]

Lea gripped her phone tightly, and her expression instantly turned grim.

After dealing with Nixon several times, Lea learned what a person Nixon was like. He had a lot of connections, and he even befriended crazy people like Frank.

His methods and style were merciless, and he had no—moral standards. That was also the reason Lea asked Alfred to help her during the operation. She had asked the military to suppress Nixon and facilitated the police to arrest Nixon immediately.

Once Nixon was out, he could stir up this mess again and cause a change, which was not what Lea Alfred was sitting beside her. Lea did not want him to worry, so she quickly regained her composure and replied to Jason Did Matilda bail him out?

No, it’s Henry I answered Jason.

Lea was surprised.

Lea knew the old man, Henry, only cared about benefits. He bailed Nixon out for only one purpose: to protect the Fraley family’s benefits.

But she was curious. What should Henry do in such a hopeless situation?”

Lea’s eyes flashed with an evil glint as she texted: [Keep an eye on Nixon 24/7. Call me as soon as he makes a move.]

She could not let Nixon affect her operation this time.

She must cut off Fraley Hospital’s future and destroy Matilda’s backer.

[No problem, Miss Berry.] Jason replied.

Knowing Alfred was by Lea’s side and would not let anything happen to her, Jason could stay Vaporleon City without worrying about her.

Alfred was working on his laptop when he turned to look at her.

Lea smiled at him. "It's fine."

He nodded and went back to his business.

During this time, things in Iverton had piled up for him to deal with.

in

Alfred still had important arrangements to make after bringing Lea to Iverton, so he had to settle everything in advance.

Lea had been lacking sleep recently. Lea soon felt sleepy since there was nothing much to do now, and the plane was swaying. She leaned back in her chair and fell asleep in a short while.

In her sleep, all kinds of things from her previous life gradually lingered in her heart.

She subconsciously leaned toward Alfred.

Alfred moved his body to let her lean more comfortably.

Perhaps it was because she was leaning against Alfred, Lea slept soundly. Her expression was peaceful, and her exquisite face had a gentle look.

Alfred turned to look at her with a satisfied smile.

Three hours later, the flight arrived at Iverton. The plane slowly descended from the clouds.

Lea had already woken up. She looked out of the window.

It was midsummer, and the weather in Iverton was nice. The sun was shining brightly, and the sky was clear. The city was displayed in her vision.

Iverton was the largest city in the country. It was like a boundless ocean, advanced and prosperous. It was ranked in the top five among the top ten cities in the world.

It was the city Lea was most familiar with and unfamiliar with.

In her previous life, she had spent the last eight years of her life there, the most creative part of her life. She had also traveled abroad a few times and looked down on the city during the flights.

However, she spent almost all of her time in Andrews Group's laboratory.

The rest of the time was spent in the apartment that Milton had bought for her, as well as a villa that they had stayed in when they got married.

Therefore, she was unfamiliar with this city.

As Lea got closer to the ground, the various buildings gradually became clearer in her vision. They were also somewhat different from what she remembered.

There was a ten-year gap.

In this era of rapid development, ten years could almost change the entire appearance of a city.

It was more modern and high-tech.

But Lea did not care about any of that.

What Lea cared about was the people who lived in this city and schemed against her in her previous life. Those who had used her, hurt her, took her life, harmed her child, and stole the fruits of her labor...

‘Milton, and Abigail. When Lea thought of the two names, her expression turned heavy. Her gaze became deep, and killing intent surged in her eyes.

The moment the plane touched the ground, she exerted force with both hands and dug them into the leather of the armrest.

Alfred turned his head and only saw her side profile. However, he could imagine the tension on her perfect face.

Afraid that Lea would feel uncomfortable, he quickly retracted his gaze and looked ahead. He subconsciously tightened his grip on the armrest of the seat and swore in his heart, ‘Lea, since I brought you back to Iverton, I promise you’ll get what you wish.’

“Ladies and gentlemen, the plane has completely stabilized. Please deplane from the front door. Thank you!”

The announcement sounded, and the passengers got up. The cabin suddenly became lively.

Alfred got up and picked up Lea’s luggage. “Let’s go

“Sure.” Lea followed.

Craig and Eddie had already gotten off the plane before them and arranged to pick them up.

After leaving the airport, a top-notch Mercedes-Benz was waiting outside. Sitting in the driver’s seat was Craig.

After the two got into the car, Alfred said, “I’ve booked a new hotel for you. You can cancel the booking of yours.”

“Okay,” Lea replied.

Anyway, she would listen to Alfred.

Craig clicked his tongue and subconsciously glanced at them.

The hotel was bought by Eddie at Alfred’s request on the plane.

Before it was bought, it was owned by the Andrews Group.

It was probably because Alfred did not want to use the family’s resources to woo women. Besides, although he was the heir of the Andrews family, he had yet to enter the corporation to work, let alone take over.

Conrad University was 120 years old. It was located in one of the prime locations of Iverton. Alfred had bought the best hotel near the university with over 1.2 billion dollars.

Craig did not expect Alfred to be so crazy when it came to pleasing Lea. He wondered how Lea would react when she found out.

Craig guessed Lea should be glad and love Alfred even more.



Alfred was such a wonderful man with a handsome face. If Craig were a woman, he would be willing to throw himself at Alfred.

With that thought in mind, Craig felt Alfred's dream would come true.

He happily drove toward the hotel.

Seeing how happy Craig was, Lea frowned in confusion.

The car arrived at the hotel half an hour later heading from the airport.

"Sir, Miss Berry, here we are," said Craig as he stopped the car.

Lea raised her head and could see the sign in front of the hotel. Elysium Hotel. Her pupils constricted, and her gaze turned cold.

She did not know Alfred had already bought the building on the plane.

She only knew that this was a hotel the Andrews Group owned and that the current manager of the Andrews Group was Milton.

Now, she was going to stay in the hotel Milton was managing, which crept her out,

No matter how fearless and confident she was now, Milton was the nightmare of her previous life. He was the one who made her suffer a crushing defeat and pushed her into a bottomless abyss.

Chapter 143

"What happened?"

Alfred noticed Lea staring at the hotel's logo. Her face was pale, her body was trembling, and her eyes were dark.

He asked with concern, "If you don't like this hotel, we can book another one."

"I'm fine." Lea shook her head and smiled faintly. "I-I'm a little carsick."

She was afraid.

But she would never run away.

She was back for her foes. Even if Lea had to die, she would not back down.

Lea got out of the car and slammed the door shut with a bang.

She walked forward and stood at the entrance, staring at the hotel.

Alfred followed out and looked at Lea's back. Her beautiful pale yellow back blended with the sunlight. It was so sweet and dazzling.

His gaze unconsciously revealed a strong sense of greed, as if he wanted to take her all in.

After standing there for a moment, Lea turned around and smiled at Alfred.

The grimness in his eyes was dispelled by her smile as he stepped forward. "Go inside, or?"

"I'll send the address to my classmates and ask them to be here," Lea said as she sent Shannon the location.

Alfred's eyes flashed with consideration. He raised his hand and tucked Lea's hair behind her ear. "I still have something on. I should go. If there's anything you need, tell Craig. He'll take care of you for the next two days."

Lea reached out and adjusted the collars of his shirt "Craig stays here. What about you?"

Craig was Alfred's bodyguard and had been protecting Alfred's life since they were young.

Lea would not be at ease if Craig did not stay by Alfred's side.

"This is Iverton, our family's territory." He raised his eyebrows and smiled reassuringly. "Besides, I don't lack capable people around me."

"If you need one, just let me know. I can find anyone you need for you," added Alfred.

"Okay," Lea replied. She stood on her tiptoes and pecked on the corner of his mouth.

It was a parting kiss.

His slender fingers pressed against her delicate lips as he chuckled. His eyes were filled with desire  
"After this interview is over, you'll be a university student. You'll soon be 20 after your birthday."

"My Lea." His gaze fell on her. "It's a mature adult now."

Alfred restrained himself, anticipated, and waited.

Lea looked straight at him, his reddened eyes full of lust.

Her red lips moved, and between her lips was the coldness of his finger. Her throat was tight, preventing her from speaking, and her face turned red to the roots of her neck.

After comforting her, Alfred retracted his hand. "Go and rest. I should get back to business. I'll see you when I'm done."

Eddie drove a car and waited for him.

"Alright." Lea watched Alfred leave. She then turned around and walked toward the hotel entrance with a cold expression.

Craig followed her.

As soon as they entered, the manager of the hotel welcomed them warmly with the waiters and ushers. He bowed and greeted them. "Welcome!"

Lea was taken aback. 'Is the service in this hotel always so warm? With so many people welcoming the guests here, don't the waiters have to work?'

In her previous life, the Andrews Group had collaborated with Conrad University on several important research projects. She was in charge of team formation and project management. Several laboratories were built in the hotel.

Lea had stayed in this hotel for quite some time.

At that time, not to mention the hotel manager, even the ushers would look at her with disdain.

Now that Lea thought about it, it was her best friend, Abigail, who had always been by her side, acting as her secretary, and assistant, and even taking care of her daily life had privately informed everyone about Lea's past—a murderer who had been sentenced to death.

Therefore, everyone despised her and wanted to step on her head.

Such a strong contrast made Lea unaccustomed, but she felt comfortable being respected.

Seeing the surprised look on Lea's face, they knew they had been too enthusiastic.

But they had no choice.

Just an hour ago, the hotel's owner suddenly changed without warning. One had to know that this was a high-quality hotel under the Andrews Group.

The news they had heard from the high-ups was that it was all because of the person who was going to stay in the hotel.

They landed their gazes on the charming lady and admired her prettiness.

Craig was also shocked by their enthusiasm.

'Didn't Mr. Andrews want to keep a low profile? Now, even Miss Lea was startled, Craig thought.

"We'll... we'll check in," he said, diverting their attention.

"Alright, this way, please," said the manager.

The manager came forward and personally led them to the reception. After checking in, he sent them upstairs.

Lea would only stay at Iverton for two days. She would leave after the exam tomorrow. She did not bring much luggage. There was only a small suitcase that Craig carried.

The hotel had a total of 25 floors. The first to fifth floors were restaurants and entertainment hall, and above that was the hotel. It was a five-star standard.

Their room was arranged on the sixth floor.

After checking in, Lea was waiting for Shannon and Yannis.

It was

three o'clock in the afternoon when they arrived.

Shannon opened the door and was dumbfounded. Lea, this hotel is too luxurious!"

She was so shocked that she left her suitcase at the door. She grabbed her bag with both hands and brought it in. She looked at the walls, ceiling, floor, and furniture.

Even if it was just an inconspicuous small object on the table, she had never seen it before.

At first, Shannon took her time. Then, she jogged around the room and went forward to push open the floor-to-ceiling windows.

“Conrad University! It’s Conrad University! Leal Look, it’s Conrad University!”

The hotel had a good view. At the height of the sixth floor, one could see the front campus of Conrad University.

The university’s main entrance was a classical and elegant gate with marble pillars and three arches. There were no high–rises on the campus, only low–rise buildings.

The white buildings were neat and well–arranged. The garden was beautiful, and the trees were shady. It was a wonderful place with human intelligence.

Shannon’s eyes were filled with tears as she watched.

She was so close to her dream, within arm’s reach.

Lea originally did not feel anything. To her, Conrad University was a springboard that could also hide her identity very well.

Of course, she could also get close to her enemies.

But now, Shannon’s emotions had infected her.

In her previous life, Lea also dreamed of going to Conrad University. She wanted to improve her knowledge, perfect her talents, and make herself more outstanding and powerful.

But her dream was shattered.

Now that she recalled her dream, Lea’s heart vibrated with excitement.

“It’s good that you like it. Otherwise, it’ll be hard to stay here for four years in the future,” Lea said.

When Shannon heard that, she was delighted and also calmed down a little.

She was 99% sure about getting into Conrad University.

But after staying there for four years, it would not be as exciting.

“Lea, how much does this hotel cost per day?” asked Shannon.

This was the first time Shannon had seen such a large and luxurious room. The famous paintings on the wall were all authentic. Compared to the hotel they had booked themselves, the difference was like heaven and earth.

“About 8,000 dollars a night,” Lea answered.

Shannon was awestruck.

“Alfred has already paid,” Lea added when she saw how shocked Shannon was by the price.

If it were her, Lea would not spend so much money to stay in a hotel, even though she could afford  
1. it.

However, she happily accepted Alfred’s money.

Shannon heaved a sigh of relief when she heard that.

“Mr. Andrews is so nice to you!” She said sincerely, “Lea, you still have to go to school. Other hope you and Mr. Andrews can get married early and let him protect you.”

Lea coughed.

She was drinking coffee and choked. Her face turned red.

‘Marry Alfred?’ Just thinking about it made Lea’s heart palpitate.

She wished she could marry Alfred right away.

But there was a long and arduous path of revenge between them.

Not just hers, but also Alfred’s.

There was still a world of difference between the Berry family and the Andrews family.

#### Chapter 144

Seeing that Lea had fallen into a deep silence, Shannon thought that Lea was thinking of working and studying simultaneously.

She had also considered the difference in status between the Berry and the Andrews families. However, she was young and did not have much life experience. She felt that true love would be able to overcome anything.

Shannon sat beside Lea and explained seriously, “Lea, there are too few people in this world who are sincere to others. If you meet someone like that don’t miss the opportunity. Mr. Alfred is such a person.”

A third party always saw things more clearly. During this period, Shannon had seen how attentive Alfred was toward Lea and could feel how deeply he loved her.

Furthermore, when Alfred looked at Lea, one could tell just how deep his love for her went.

Shannon had never been loved since she was young

As such, she valued this kind of true love very much.

Shannon knew that Lea was the same. Since she had been young, all her relatives had been out to harm her and treated her very badly.

Lea gave her a warm smile and did not answer.

Instead, she asked, “Where’s Yannis?”

“Craig said that there aren’t enough rooms, so he asked Yannis to come back later.”

Lea paused before she frowned.

‘Not enough rooms?’ Lea wondered.

Lea felt that there were not many guests there. Mainly because the hotel had high standards, and charged high fees, so they usually weren’t at full occupancy.

However, now that they had Matilda to make a move, especially so in the daytime.

to make a move, especially here, the hotel was very safe. It would not be easy 1

She wiped the coffee stain from the corner of her mouth and crossed her legs on the couch. Then she grabbed her laptop, placed it in her lap, and typed in the code to hack into the surveillance system.

When it was dark, Yannis was brought to the hotel and was given a room at the end of the corridor on their floor.

Lea had wanted him to stay in one of the rooms either opposite or beside hers.

However, this was fine as well.

They didn't leave the hotel. On one hand, it was for safety.

On the other hand, they had a lot to do as well.

The meals were all delivered from the hotel. They were all top-notch dishes. Even Lea, who had experienced a more luxurious lifestyle, had not seen some of these dishes before.

However, they were all dishes Lea loved.

It was probably a coincidence, so she didn't think too much about it. It had not crossed Lea's mind that Alfred had been the one who had asked the chef from the hotel to make them personally.

Since they had an interview the next morning, they had gone to bed at 11.

The two of them were sleeping soundly when the fire alarm suddenly sounded. The alarm seemed to pierce through their eardrums and the floors of the building.

Lea had been sleeping soundly, but her eyes snapped open. She rolled out of bed quickly, taking the bag she had prepared beforehand by her bed, and headed outside.

Clearly, Lea was much faster now than before.

Before she left, she grabbed the fruit knife from the platter behind the door and hid it behind her.

When they opened the door, thick smoke assailed their noses, choking the two of them until they almost passed out.

The corridor was already filled with people. Everyone was running around and cursing.

"What happened? Why is there a fire?"

"Where did the fire come from? What's the situation?"

"What kind of lousy hotel is this? I'm paying 6 thousand dollars a night and there's a fire in the middle of the night."

"Where's the hotel's emergency team?"

"Get me out of here!"

"Elevator, take the elevator!"

"Hurry and go downstairs!"

“Hey, you’re stepping on my slippers.”

“Lady, you’re exposed!”

“Hey! Pervert, I’ll dig out your eyes if you look at me again!”

“Darling, where are you...”

The sounds of a child crying filled the air as well.

There were even people who had run out even before they could put on some proper clothes.

Lea and Shannon were the calmest. They covered their mouths with wet towels and looked at each other. With a tacit understanding, they distanced themselves from the crowd and headed for the stairs.

With such a huge fire, they had to quickly leave. The stairs would be the safest.

There were the most patrons on this floor. The fire was evolved at a few of the exits and people moved around with difficulty. A few timid customers reached the stairs but did not dare to move after seeing the fire. They stood rooted to the spot, in a panic.

Lea turned around and observed her surroundings. The fire had destroyed the circuits. On the ceiling of the corridor, there was another shower of sparks. The lights flashed before they went out.. plunging them into darkness.

Some customers held emergency flashlights and their cell phones to illuminate their surroundings. Even so, it was hard to see.

The fire had spread to a few rooms as well. It was dangerous to stay here.

Lea pushed the person in front of her hard towards the exit.

Whatever the reason, she didn’t want to die here. Lea still had a lot to do. She couldn’t die.

Lea pushed the person in front of her, causing a chain reaction such that the people who had stopped at the exit were also pushed into the stairwell.

Everyone reacted and started pushing toward the stairwell.

Soon, the hotel’s staff arrived to evacuate the crowd and put out the fire.

The stairway became the main exit, and with guidance, the evacuation was proceeding faster.

Lea had already squeezed through the crowd to a spot not far from the staircase. She coughed, choking quite badly on the smoke. She glanced at the exit and quickened her pace.

Suddenly, a force behind her knocked hard against her.

With a loud bang, Lea was thrown against the window. This was the hallway window that reached up to her waist and was open. It was dark outside, and the sound of sirens and fire engines added to the chaos both inside and outside the building.

It was chaotic.

Lea turned around abruptly. A tall figure came up to her, grabbed her by the neck, lifted her, and threw her toward the window.

There was a muffled sound of internal organs shattering, mixed with the sound of bones breaking. The body of the person holding Lea stiffened. A few seconds later, blood flowed from his face and his body fell forward.

Lea dodged to the side and jumped down from the window.

Yannis stood in front of her and looked at her with vigilance and concern.

From the moment Lea had made such arrangements, Yannis knew something like this would happen.

As soon as the fire alarm had gone off, Yannis left his room immediately and went to their room. He followed Lea and kept a slight distance from them.

The situation was urgent, so just as the assassin was about to throw Lea out of the window, Yannis punched him in the heart from behind.

In the darkness, a hand grabbed Lea tightly.

It was Shannon.

Shannon had been watching her.

When Lea had been picked up and half her body had been hanging out the window, Shannon's heart had almost stopped.

This was the sixth floor. If Lea fell, she would surely die.

At this moment, Shannon's eyes were red and she was about to cry.

Chapter 145

Lea held Shannon's hand and comforted her. Her face was calm and her eyes were cold. She was not afraid at all.

Since Yannis was here, the assassin wouldn't be able to succeed.

As Lea held her hand, Shannon calmed down almost immediately.

Yannis glanced at Lea and then at the corpse hanging out the window.

A cold light flashed in Lea's eyes. She let go of Shannon's hand and reached out to grab the corpse's arm.

Yannis understood and grabbed the other arm. The two of them exerted force and pushed the corpse out the window.

Lea glanced up and saw two people squeezing through the crowd towards them.



Their swift figures and cold auras were wrapped with killing intent.

These were professional assassins.

The moment she noticed them, Yannis did too.

Upon discovering them, the two assassins brazenly rushed over.

“Let’s go,” Yannis said, moving against the crowd of people to block the assassins.

Lea

gave Shannon a look.

Shannon had already entered the stairwell, so Lea followed her quickly.

They took the stairs. When they reached the fifth floor, they noticed that the elevator, stairs, and emergency exits were all available. The crowd was evacuating in all directions, under the direction of the hotel staff.

Lea continued taking the stairs, moving quickly toward the first floor.

There were even more staff on the first floor. The hotel manager was personally leading the staff to care for all the guests.

The fire on the sixth floor had not been put out yet. No one could stay in the building, so they were all led to the large plaza outside.

Temporary tents had already been set up in the plaza, with a high level of service to ensure their guests were as comfortable as possible.

“Miss, this way.” One of the staff gestured for her to leave.

Lea followed a few women with children out of the hotel where a few female staff were already taking care of all the women and children.

One of the staff handed a child to her mother and came up to Lea. “Miss, there are still empty seats here. Please rest here.

Lea followed her to the west side of the square, where there were fewer people.

“Over here. You can rest in the tent. We’ll escort you back once it’s safe.” The staff told Lea.

She turned around, took a bottle of mineral water from the service counter, and handed it to Lea, saying, “Here you go.”

Lea reached out to take it but felt a sudden cold aura head toward her. Lea was faster, thrusting out the fruit knife she had hidden in her sleeve.

Before the woman could react, Lea had already stabbed her,

The female assassin, who was disguised as a service staff, was stunned. She grabbed Lea’s wrist and tried to stab her abdomen with a short military knife.

Lea wanted to retreat but she was being held with such force that she couldn't move. She raised her leg and kicked but could not break free from the assassin's grasp.

Seeing that she was about to be stabbed by the knife, Lea's heart sank.

Suddenly, a figure flashed out, looping an arm around the female assassin's neck. The powerful force almost broke her neck, and she quickly let go of Lea.

Caught off guard, Lea fell to the ground with a thud.

The light from the distance shone on her face, revealing the blood all over her white pajamas.

After stabbing the female assassin, her hands were covered in blood.

"Lea!"

When Lea heard the voice, she realized that it was Alfred.

He had already pushed the assassin away and was heading toward Lea.

"Don't come over!" As the words left her lips, Alfred was already on one knee in front of her.

He grabbed her hand and said anxiously, "Where are you hurt? Is it serious? I'll send you to the hospital."

"No, it's not my blood. Don't look!" She pulled her hand away forcefully.

The hand around her wrist suddenly stiffened.

Lea could feel his body twitching uncontrollably as his muscles hardened.

"Alfred, you..."

Lea looked up at him and met his eyes. The light in his eyes was dimming. They were dark and malicious, and his eyes were red.

Her heart sank, as she stayed frozen. All of a sudden, Lea put her arms around his neck and kissed him.

She had kissed him once before, but she still had no experience so she was clumsy and a little flustered. Lea didn't know how to proceed from here.

However, like a moth to a flame, Lea tried to use this method to pull him back to his senses.

As expected, Alfred's attention was diverted.

His dark eyelashes fluttered, and his pitch-black eyes gradually lit up. He looked at the small! that was inches away from his. Her tall nose and long eyelashes fluttered against the bridge of his nose.

Her soft and sweet lips were mixed with a familiar scent.

Alfred clasped the back of her head with one hand and her vest with the other, kissing her back.

His movements were jerky and clumsy like hers, but they were very fierce. He devoured her and pulled her deeply into him.

Lea felt a sharp pain before her mouth filled with blood.

She realized he'd bitten her.

Subconsciously, Lea retreated, wanting to put some distance between them.

However, Alfred tightened his grip on her, as if he was afraid that she would escape.

Lea was shocked again. She figured that his blood phobia was acting up, causing him to lose his rationality. Although she was in pain she didn't want to avoid him and just lay against him, letting him kiss her.

Alfred paused for a moment before kissing her even more passionately. However, it was very gentle and did not hurt her.

Lea felt as if her lips had been sealed and she couldn't breathe, feeling a little suffocated. At that moment, she felt like she was in a daze. Meanwhile, Alfred was passionate, and burning hot as if he wanted to melt her into him.

It didn't seem like they had only known each other for a short time. It was more like they loved each other so deeply, it was etched into their very souls, so they couldn't stop themselves now that they had a hold on each other.

The man in front of her seemed to be the Alfred from her previous life who had travelled through time and space.

"Alfred..." His name slipped out from her lips.

There was a loud crash as the female assassin who had been kicked over by them picked up a heavy box and smashed it against the back of Alfred's head.

Alfred fell to the ground.

The assassin raised her knife and attacked her original target, Lea.

All of a sudden, Craig appeared from the side, knocking the assassin to the ground and immobilizing her.

By the time Lea had left the hotel, Craig and his men had already dealt with the assassins within the hotel. They'd left the hotel and witnessed Alfred attacking this female assassin but they had not approached.

However, Craig had not expected the both of them to start making out at this time when they were surrounded by danger. They'd kissed with such passion, that it seemed impossible to break it up.

Craig had stood rooted to the ground.

The fire had been deliberately started by the assassin so they could get access to Lea. The area of damage was not too big, so everything had been settled within half an hour.

The guests returned to their rooms.

Some guests were still worried about the safety of the hotel and immediately checked out of the hotel.

Lea and the others returned to the hotel. Their rooms were changed to the eighth floor.

Shannon checked the hotel's occupancy information online. Sure enough, she found that a hacker had checked Lea's occupancy information and found her room.

After finding out this information, the assassin set a fire to cause chaos so that he could find an opportunity to attack Lea.

After what had happened, they were confident that the assassins would not try anything else for the time being.

The hotel no longer had Lea's check-in information, so the hackers would not be able to find the information.

Craig even modified the entire hotel's security system and secretly arranged for better bodyguards.

Even if someone came to assassinate Lea again, they would die trying.

They had an interview with Conrad University in the morning so Shannon went to her room to sleep.

Craig's men were guarding the hotel and Yannis was keeping watch at Lea's door. Seeing that he had

to leave, Lea approached him. "It's fine. Go back and rest."

no i

Yannis looked at her and then at Craig, who was waiting along the corridor in the distance. He said, "In the afternoon, they were the ones who asked me to come later in the day and arranged a room for me."

Yannis was loyal to her. Although he also believed that Alfred's people were protecting her, he still told her everything.

Lea had already suspected that Craig and the others had made arrangements. Now, she understood even more.

If they hadn't taken the necessary measures beforehand, Lea was sure she wouldn't have escaped easily.

She nodded. "I understand. I'm going to get some rest."

Yannis also returned to his room.

Craig watched Yannis from afar and frowned, his eyebrows bunching tightly together. This was first time he had seen such a stubborn person.

Craig clucked his tongue quietly. 'No wonder he does so well in the boxing ring. Without killin him, there's no way to defeat him.

Chapter 146

Eddie came to the door and said to Lea, "Miss Berry, go and rest. I'll keep watch over Mr. Andrews."

Lea had an interview at Conrad University tomorrow, which was no different from the SAT exam.

This incident had already affected her too much.

Alfred was hoping that she would be able to attend university in Iverton, so Lea could not let anything get in their way.

“It’s fine. I’m prepared for the interview tomorrow. I’m a doctor. It’s more useful for me to stay here.” At this time, Lea did not want to leave Alfred.

“All of you, go and rest.” She was gentle and her tone was peaceful, but she would not take no for an answer.

Eddie had no choice but to leave. Craig also left with his bodyguards.

The hotel was using high-end IT technology and equipment as part of its security. There was not need for them to stay on guard for 24 hours.

After everyone left, only Lea and Alfred were left in the room.

Alfred was lying on the bed, still unconscious.

Lea sat on the edge of the bed and watched him in silence.

The lights in the distance shone over. It was dim and blurry, and his facial features seemed a little blurred to her.

The image of Alfred seeing her covered in blood and rushing up to her without hesitation, as well as the way he kissed her, surfaced in her mind again.

In a daze, she felt as if her past and present lives were intertwining with each other.

The Alfred on the bed seemed to be the man from her previous life who had sacrificed everything for her, including his life.

Lea couldn’t help but reach out and touch his face.

His skin was cool and soft, but there seemed to be an electric current seeping into her fingertips. Her heart began to race.

Her fingertips slowly caressed the bridge of his nose

‘It’s different. Lea thought.

From what she remembered, the Alfred from her previous life was more calm and steady.

However, looking at him now, he was so young. His facial features, which were still youthful, seemed even more three-dimensional and deep. His aura was also relatively sharp.

Her fingertips reached his lips and pressed gently against them. The feeling of him kissing her surfaced again, and she couldn’t help but bite her lower lip.

Lea leaned forward and gently pressed her lips against his.

After a light kiss, she got up, picked up her notebook, and went to the table. She opened it and started an online search.

Originally, Lea would not have needed to rush to deal with these things, but these people had hurt her Alfred.

Four hours later, at seven o'clock, the sun had already risen and the sky was completely bright. After all, it was summer in Iverton.

Craig knocked lightly on the door, entered, and handed a sheet of printed information to Lea.

"The assassins who tried to kill you have been found. If we continue to investigate, we can find out who paid them."

Last night, they had arrived just as the assassins had.

downstairs

Yannis had stopped the assassin and given Shannon and Lea time to get Craig and his men had followed.

They'd killed one and captured another.

Craig had spent the entire night interrogating the assassin they had caught, and this is what he had found.

"I'll keep digging. When the time comes, we'll get them all." Craig assured her.

Anyone who dared to hurt Alfred would be killed.

"No need, I've already taken care of it," said Lea. She turned the laptop around so that the screen was now facing Craig.

Craig leaned closer to take a look.

There were three open windows on the computer.

The first window was the list of popular search rankings on the Internet.

The second window was an email inbox. The email had already been sent, and the recipient of the  
When Alfred opened his eyes and saw her like this, he was once again stunned.

"Alfred, you... you're awake!" Lea knew that he would be fine but she was really happy to see him

awake now.

Alfred did not answer. He just stared at her and smiled, his eyes bright and shining.

"What... are you looking at?" Lea asked.

"Your lips... Alfred muttered.

Lea raised her hand to touch her lips and hissed.

Her lips had been bitten by him, and now there was a scar. It wasn't too obvious, but if one looked closely, they would be able to tell.

Moreover, Alfred was the one who bit her, so of course he knew about it.

Her cheeks were already flushed. "I should get ready for my exam."

As soon as she turned around, Alfred grabbed Lea and pulled her back. Lea fell onto the bed.

The two of them were so close that they could hear each other's breaths.

"Lea, let's get married soon."

Lea's pupils contracted as she stared at him in a daze.

Seeing his sincere desire, she agreed. "After I settle these trivial matters, we'll do it once the time is right."

After all, in her previous life, Lea would do anything Alfred asked.

Alfred smiled happily, revealing his white teeth. It was very dazzling.

"I've destroyed that assassin organization and taken revenge for you," Lea said.

Alfred was sitting up on the bed, leaning back, while she sat on the edge of the bed.

She leaned forward slightly, looking domineering yet loving at the same time.

Alfred was stunned for a moment before he smiled. "Lea, I like it when you do these things for me."

She paused to look at him.

"It's a sign that you love me." Alfred continued.

Lea blushed, but she looked at him firmly, like an affirmation.

He sat up

and held her small face in his hands. He looked at her carefully. "You didn't sleep all night?"

"It's fine

Lea said nonchalantly. "I'm prepared for the interview. I'll catch up on my sleep later."

"My heart aches." His long fingers caressed the bags under her eyes.

"It's all right. I'll be fine." She held his hand, her fingertips stroking his palm soothingly.

Π

Her other hand gently touched the back of his head. There was a medium-sized bump. "Does it still hurt?"

Her tone was filled with heartache.

"It did, but now it doesn't anymore." Alfred smiled.

Lea stared at him for a moment before asking. "Your blood phobia..."

As soon as she asked, the smile on Alfred's face faded.

Lea held his hand tightly. "I'm not trying to pry into your secrets and privacy."

As long as he was Alfred, it was enough for Lea.

“I just don’t want you eyes carefully. Her expression was

to have a weakness. She looked into his gentle and calm, with a maturity that surpassed her current age. “You’re from the Andrews family. With such an identity, you’re bound to be in a dangerous situation.”

Thinking of how Alfred had died in his past life, her heart clenched.

“I don’t want you to get hurt, and I don’t want to lose you. Even if such a condition cannot be completely cured, it can be managed medically. It will be helpful to you.”

Lea felt that if Alfred didn’t manage his condition, it would be easy for him to be in danger, like what had happened last night.

Alfred was silent. His hand gradually trembled as he withdrew his hand.

Lea’s heart sank. She felt extremely upset, controlling her grip and letting him go gently.

Then, she said calmly, “I’ll call Eddie to come and take care of you. I have to get ready to go to the school.”

She stood up and just as she turned around to take a step, Alfred hugged her waist from behind.

Alfred knelt on the bed and pressed his face against her soft lower back. “If you want to know, I’ll tell you.”

Chapter 147

“It’s my mother.” Alfred’s deep voice suppressed his extreme discomfort. “When I was three years old, my parents and I were kidnapped and the kidnappers hurt us.”

He subconsciously tightened his grip on Lea’s upper waist.

“They starved us for a long time before they extracted my mother’s blood and forced me to drink it. I...

An aura of extreme despair burst out from him. The strength in his grip almost broke Lea’s waist. up in Lea’s “Alright, alright...” Lea endured the pain and turned around. She hugged him and touched his head. gently. Her fingers grabbed his hair tightly, strong yet gentle. Tears welled understand.”

Alfred must have been very young then, but he remembered everything so clearly.

It must have been really painful for him.

eyes. “I

Lea recalled how she had watched her young son fall to his death in her previous life. The memory alone threatened to engulf her.

Alfred buried his face in her waist and felt the warm aura from Lea’s body before he slowly calmed down.



He pulled away and stroked her cheek with his fingers as he looked into her eyes. Although her eyes were still red, they were clear. "Don't worry. I'm fine. Look, with you here, I've made it through two times already..."

Alfred swallowed and suppressed the rest of his words.

It would be truly terrifying when he lost all his rationality.

Even Craig and Eddie had never seen him like that before.

No one in the country had.

Lea opened her mouth but did not know what to say. She just felt suffocated.

Alfred gently kissed the corner of her red eyes. "So you are my medicine. Lea, don't ever leave me."

"Okay, I won't leave you." Of course, Lea could not bear to leave him.

At Iverton, other than the people involved, no one knew that that had been a chilling assassination attempt at the hotel yesterday. Naturally, no one knew that this attempt had caused the fallout of a major assassin organization.

The news had reported that there had been a fire at a hotel in the middle of the night and three people had died. As such, it was an issue that caused a huge sensation when the news was released. However, it was quickly replaced by other news of celebrities or wealthy people having affairs.

Of course, this was all arranged by Eddie to attract attention away from the incident at the hotel.

The three people who died were all assassins. One of them was seriously injured and was captured alive by Craig for interrogation.

If no one pursued the matter, the news would slowly be forgotten.

Just like that, the matter was left unsettled.

The detained killer had now become a wanted criminal and was secretly sent to the Vaporleon City police.

In Vaporleon City, the crime syndicate incident had caused a sensation in the city.

At Berry Villa, Matilda had also not slept for almost the entire night. She held her phone and paced around the study.

Fraley Hospital was in trouble, so naturally, she could not sleep and had been waiting for news from Iverton.

That night, Nixon had sent some of his men as well using all of his resources on this matter.

At this point, they had no other choice.

However, the sun was already up but Matilda had not received any news yet.

"Mrs. Berry, you haven't slept all night. Do you want to have a rest?" Max asked.

"Shut up!" Matilda retorted in a deep voice, glaring at Max.

Her gaze was sharp and furious.

“Thinking of sleep at a time like this? The situation has evolved like this because I have useless people around me!” Matilda thought.

Max shrank back timidly.

After a while, he said carefully, “Mrs. Berry, there’s news online that the police are fighting a large criminal gang. Do you need me to investigate?”

Fraleley Hospital’s case was very complicated. He wanted to find out if this matter would affect them.

“How can I have the energy to care about these things now?” Matilda was angry again.

She couldn’t even care about what was in front of her.

“What’s the situation with Mr. Donovan?” Max asked.

At the mention of Nixon, Matilda lowered her voice

Nixon was the man she loved and cared for most deeply.

“Mr. Fraley had informed him to go to the hospital and has gone over personally as well. They must be discussing countermeasures now.” Matilda answered.

After Nixon was bailed out, it was not convenient for her to see him. She could only send someone to secretly find out about his situation.

“Get the car ready. We’re going to the hospital.”

Matilda needed to see him and ask him about the assassins that had been sent to kill Lea.

Both Matilda’s father and Nixon had to discuss the hospital’s matters. She needed to know what was going on so that she could find a solution to help the hospital.

It had been several days since operations had ceased at Fraley Hospital.

Most of the glass doors and other facilities on the ground floor of the building had been destroyed, and there was trash everywhere.

The medical team had also been dissolved. Many doctors, nurses, and even security personnel left silently. There was no way for them to go through the resignation process either.

Some of them went to other hospitals for interviews but when it was revealed that they used to work for Fraley Hospital, they were rejected. Some doctors had even been forced to change career paths.

The former top hospital in Vaporleon City was in ruins from top to bottom, and from the inside out.

Only some of the staff remained at their posts, waiting for the outcome of the case and orders from the higher-ups.

Only these were left to support the struggling hospital.

A Porsche Panamera stopped on the ground floor. The door opened and Henry got out.

He was dressed in a dark gray shirt and had gray hair. His expression was cold and he exuded the arrogance and dignity of an old nobleman.

Upon seeing him, a figure walked out from behind the pillar in front of the outpatient building.

He was wearing a white shirt, and his long hair looked messy. His tall and thin figure looked even thinner, and his back was a little hunched. He looked timid.

It was Nixon.

After his arrest, all his connections, be it the high-ranking officials whose lives he had saved or the rich people who had something on him, cut off all contact with him. No one stepped up to help him.

This was too big of a mess for anyone to save him, even if they had influence and

These people only wanted to stay far away and not be implicated.

power.

Looking at the current situation, even the hospital could not be protected, least of all Nixon. The Fraley family had taken the biggest hit,

It was

over.

When Nixon saw Henry, he immediately went up to him. "Mr. Fraley..."

Henry had bailed Nixon out and was Nixon's only hope.

If Henry was willing to save him, Nixon could still survive. As long as he was alive, there was a chance to turn things around.

If Henry did not help him, even if he was not sentenced to death, he would be sentenced to life imprisonment.

As such, Nixon had no choice but to grovel before Henry.

Henry narrowed his eyes and looked at him disdainfully. Nixon looked disheveled, like a stray puppy, or worse.

Henry had always looked down on Nixon but it was only worse now.

He regretted letting Nixon enter the Fraley Group and regretted promoting him to the head of the hospital.

However, Nixon was still useful.

"Let's talk inside."

The two of them entered one of the public meeting rooms in the outpatient building.

"Mr. Fraley, have a seat.

Nixon went forward and pulled out the best chair. When he saw that it was covered in dust, he immediately wiped it clean with his sleeve and straightened it so that Henry could sit.

Henry went

Ward and sat down with a cold express

“I’ll... get you some water.”

Nixon turned around and realized that the water disp inside had long been drained, and the cups had been shards everywhere.

After the news had broken, the public had been furio had smashed everything in anger and now the hospit

Nixon felt extremely awkward.

Henry raised his eyes and looked at him coldly. Ther brows. “You will take responsibility for this matter.”

Nixon was shocked. “Wait... What?”

Nixon was not that surprised. Henry would not bail

However, Nixon was still shocked to hear Henry say

“But... I’ll be sentenced to the death penalty!”

Chapter 148

“No,” Henry said firmly, “You won’t get a death sentence. The lawyer will fight to lighten your sentence. After a few years, you can get your medical permit back and change the sentence to life imprisonment. With further negotiations, they might release you after another few years.” In this way, the hospital can continue operating normally. This was the best way. Although they would still suffer a huge loss, at least Henry could protect his 20 billion dollars–worth hospital.

“But...” Nixon looked at him and his lips trembled. For a moment, he did not dare to disobey. Henry was not negotiating with him. It

is an order.

After a moment of silence, Nixon suddenly fell to his knees. A man in his late forties let tears streaming down his face. “Mr. Fraley, I was wrong. I didn’t manage the hospital well. I deserve to die. But please, I beg you to let me go. I don’t want to go to jail. There must be another way!”

Henry’s plan seemed flawless and easy to execute. However, Nixon wasn’t an inexperienced young man who was easily fooled. He was involved in a case where the military and important figures from Iverton were involved. They all came to supervise the case. Once he got in, Nixon knew it was almost impossible to get out. Even if in the end, Nixon didn’t get a death sentence, he would still rot in prison.

Meanwhile, Henry didn’t intend to help Nixon either. He either didn’t want to see Nixon live much longer, or he wanted to see Nixon rot in jail. He might look well–dressed and well–spoken, but he was unscrupulous and could sacrifice anything for his benefit. Henry knew of his trait for more than 20 years.

From the beginning, Henry already looked down on Nixon. And seeing him in such a state, he felt even more disgusted. But Henry wouldn't have let him appear in front of him if it wasn't a matter of life and death.

Henry said patiently, "If we follow the normal legal procedures for this matter, you will be sentenced to life imprisonment. Take initiative to take responsibility and protect the hospital. Only then will Matilda and I have the strength to think of a way to protect you."

He knew that Nixon had a relationship with his daughter. If he hadn't smacked some sense to Matilda, she would have married him. Nixon also got to stay in the hospital because of Matilda.

Henry and Nixon had worked together for years, not knowing Nixon had backstabbed him. And to keep him away from trouble, Nixon had the guts to drag Matilda into this mess.

"It's the best of both worlds, Nixon. Of course, I won't let you suffer for nothing. I'm old and my fate has been decided. I no longer have the strength to care too much about these things." Henry raised his eyes and looked out of the window. His gaze was distant as if he was looking at the entire Fraley Group. "I won't bring these things with me in life or death. The hospital, including everything my family has, will be handed over to Matilda."

Henry sighed and added, "Nixon, you're Matilda's most trusted person. She needs your support for the rest of her life. I can't believe that in the end, I still have to rely on you."

As Henry spoke, he looked at Nixon again. His eyes filled with warmth and anticipation. Nixon had known him for 20 years and managed a hospital worth 20 billion dollars for him. And this was the first time he had spoken so much to him. Even someone as cold and dignified as Henry revealed a gaze

that looked like he valued his junior.

For someone like Henry to say such a thing, it was meaningful. It was as if Henry wanted to share everything about the Fraley family with Nixon. As for Nixon, it was a huge temptation of wealth and strength. "Mr. Fraley, L... L

Since Nixon had already heard so much, he finally knew Henry's true intentions. However, he did not dare to refuse directly. He stammered and did not express his stance.

Henry's face darkened. "Think about it first, and answer me in the afternoon." He wasn't afraid. Nixon would disagree. After all, this was his only choice to lure Nixon into complying.

Afterward, Henry got up and walked out. "Sir, I'll send you off.

Nixon stood up and went forward. But when Henry reached the door, he felt a stinging pain. "You..." Henry wanted to push him away in disgust. And suddenly, his eyes widened in shock. "How dare You?"

Henry raised his eyes and looked at Nixon. Nixon's gaze was strangely bright and sinister, like a devil. "You leave me no choice. If I can't live, no one can!" As he spoke, his arm tightened around Henry's neck. His thumb, pressing on the syringe, quickly injected the contents into Henry's artery.

"Let... let go!" Henry's face was abnormally red. The veins on his neck bulged as he struggled with all his might. He shook off Nixon and slammed himself against the door with a loud bang.

Henry instinctively covered the needle hole, and he felt chemicals mixed with his blood gushed out. "Ugh..." His breath caught in his throat. He took a deep breath and stumbled out. "Someone, someone..."

However, Nixon quickly stepped forward and grabbed the back of Henry's collar. He pulled him back and threw him to the floor.

"You beast!" Henry said weakly. He struggled to get up and felt a sharp pain in his chest. He fell back heavily. His eyeballs protruded, and the veins on his forehead were popping and throbbing.

Upon hearing the word 'beast', Nixon exploded in anger. He went forward and stepped on Henry's chest ruthlessly.

"What right do you have to call me that? I may have come from a lowly background, but that doesn't make me worse than a mindless beast! And what about you? How do you think your family started? How did you get your wealth? Operating illegally and trafficking organs. You forced me to

do those things! Then, you broke me up with Matilda and sold your daughter for your goal. Do you think you're a noble person?"

you want

Nixon's breath was rushed as he continuously stomped on Henry's chest and face. "I've charged into battle for you. I've done all the dirty work for you. You can sit back and enjoy the fruits of my labor. So why can't you see me as your equal? What right do you have to look down on me? Now to sacrifice me and make me a scapegoat to protect your wealth and reputation? In your dream, you sick f\*ck! Do you think I'm a three-year-old child you can coax however you want? I'm no longer the hothead from 20 years ago."

Nixon's emotions were burning. He disregarded the state of the man he stomped on. "You're the chairman. You're the real person in charge of the hospital and should be taking responsibility. Don't worry, I'll help you keep the hospital, and everything in the Fraley family, and take good care of it. I'll even give you a glorious burial. You can die in peace! Hahaha..."

Nixon crazily trampled on Henry while venting his anger. After a while, he realized that the person under his feet had stopped breathing at some point. His body was twisted, and white foam was coming out of his mouth. His eyes were bulging, and he died with his eyes wide open. The clothes on his chest were covered in footprints. If Nixon pulled open his clothes, he could see they were

covered in bruises. This kind of death was something Henry would expect. He died at the hands of an inferior person and humiliated.

## Chapter 149

Matilda received a call from Nixon halfway through her journey. “Matilda, come quickly, something happened... Nixon’s voice was trembling, sad, and anxious.

Matilda was instantly frightened. They had known each other for more than twenty years, but this was the first time she had heard Nixon cry on the phone. He was as sad and anxious as a child. “Nixon? What happened?”

“It’s your father, he... he’s having a heart attack. Come... quickly!”

As if struck by lightning, Matilda was petrified and almost dropped her phone. She didn’t even know that Nixon had hung up her phone. When she returned to her senses, she urged the driver, “Hurry, drive faster!”

When Matilda arrived at the hospital, Henry was in the emergency room. The doctors treating him, tried their best to keep him stable. Meanwhile, Nixon stood guard outside the door and looked through the glass window at the situation inside.

“Where’s my dad?” Matilda ran over. She was exhausted from the stress and almost fell from running. But Nixon immediately supported her and took her to see through the window.

From the outside, they could not see the situation inside clearly. They only saw the doctors going around with some shaking their heads. The situation inside looked intense. Matilda had been in the hospital’s management for more than ten years, and this was the first time she had seen the doctors, in such a state. “What’s going on? How’s my dad?” Henry maintained himself very well. He wasn’t that old and was in good health.

A strange light flashed in Nixon’s eyes, and he began explaining, “This morning, he asked me to come to the hospital and report to him on the situation at the hospital, as well as the transcript evidence provided to the police by Frank, and the damage to the hospital. You know, the current situation in our hospital is quite...”

Nixon clicked his tongue and added, “I thought he knew everything before. After all, he’s been managing the hospital recently. I didn’t think he would be shocked and have a heart attack. Matilda, it’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have told him the truth. If anything happens to him, I... I can’t face you!” Nixon looked aggrieved, as if the person lying inside was his father, and Matilda believed his words.

The emergency room suddenly opened and a doctor walked out. “How’s my father?” Matilda rushed forward, and her tone was demanding. She was entitled to employ that doctor and ordered him to answer.

“Well, uh...” The doctor was flustered. He secretly glanced at Nixon and replied, “Your father’s heart attack happened too suddenly and it was serious. We...”

Nixon shook his head helplessly. Meanwhile, Matilda suddenly froze. Then, she pushed the doctor

Matilda received a call from Nixon halfway through her journey. “Matilda, come quickly, something happened... Nixon’s voice was trembling, sad, and anxious.

Matilda was instantly frightened. They had known each other for more than twenty years, but this was the first time she had heard Nixon cry on the phone. He was as sad and anxious as a child. “Nixon? What happened?”

“It’s your father, he... he’s having a heart attack. Come... quickly!”

As if struck by lightning, Matilda was petrified and almost dropped her phone. She didn’t even know that Nixon had hung up her phone. When she returned to her senses, she urged the driver, “Hurry, drive faster!”

When Matilda arrived at the hospital, Henry was in the emergency room. The doctors treating him tried their best to keep him stable. Meanwhile, Nixon stood guard outside the door and looked through the glass window at the situation inside.

“Where’s my dad?” Matilda ran over. She was exhausted from the stress and almost fell from running. But Nixon immediately supported her and took her to see through the window.

From the outside, they could not see the situation inside clearly. They only saw the doctors going around with some shaking their heads. The situation inside looked intense. Matilda had been in the hospital’s management for more than ten years, and this was the first time she had seen the doctors in such a state. “What’s going on? How’s my dad?” Henry maintained himself very well. He wasn’t that old and was in good health.

A strange light flashed in Nixon’s eyes, and he began explaining. “This morning, he asked me to come to the hospital and report to him on the situation at the hospital, as well as the transcript evidence provided to the police by Frank, and the damage to the hospital. You know, the current situation in our hospital is quite...”

Nixon clicked his tongue and added, “I thought he knew everything before. After all, he’s been managing the hospital recently. I didn’t think he would be shocked and have a heart attack. Matilda, it’s all

my fault. I shouldn’t have told him the truth. If anything happens to him, I... I can’t face you!” Nixon looked aggrieved, as if the person lying inside was his father, and Matilda believed his words.

The emergency room suddenly opened and a doctor walked out. “How’s my father?” Matilda rushed forward, and her tone was demanding. She was entitled to employ that doctor and ordered him to answer.

“Well, uh...” The doctor was flustered. He secretly glanced at Nixon and replied, “Your father’s heart. attack happened too suddenly and it was serious. We...

Nixon shook his head helplessly. Meanwhile, Matilda suddenly froze. Then, she pushed the doctor  
Tue,



away and ran in. On the operating table, she saw a nurse pull a white cloth and cover Henry's body. It was already half covered.

Matilda rushed forward and snatched the white cloth away. The person on the operating table was grayish. His lips were deathly pale. Just by looking at him, she knew Henry was stiff and lifeless. On e knew Henry was stiff and lifeless. On the ECG monitor, the electrocardiogram was already in a straight line. The screen on the ventilator showed that he wasn't breathing either.

'He had been dead for quite some time?' Matilda paused for a while before suddenly kneeling. "Dad!" Her cries were tragic and heart-wrenching.

Although she hated Henry for controlling her marriage and sacrificing her life interests, she was born as his daughter and grew up with him. Henry also ensured Matilda's needs were fulfilled. He was her protector, her closest kin, and the person she respected the most. These facts made her sad. and her chest felt a stinging pain.

Nixon gave the people around him a look and dismissed them. Then, he pressed Matilda's shoulders and squatted down to help her wipe her tears. He was gentle and affectionate. "Matilda, please stop crying. You're the only one left of the Fraley Family. If you fall, what will happen to your family? What will happen to the hospital? What will happen to Helen?" As he spoke, Nixon also shed tears. It looked sincere.

Nixon's consolation immediately turned Matilda's grief into hatred. "It's because of that little b\*tch Lea. If she hadn't caused Fraley Hospital to become like this, my father wouldn't have had a heart attack and died. I want her to die a slow and horrible death!"

A sinister idea flashed across Nixon's mind. No matter what Matilda said, it was good that there wa someone to take the blame for Henry's death. "Alright, let's avenge your dad together!"

At Iverton, Conrad University, Lea had a good sleep. It was already past ten o'clock when she left the hotel and prepared to go to Conrad University for an interview. As soon as she left the hotel, she received a call from Shannon. "Lea, I've been accepted. I've been accepted!"

On the phone, Shannon was cheering happily. Her voice was a little choked. If Shannon was in front of Lea, Lea could see that her eyes were red and she was about to cry from excitement. "We congratulations!" She congratulated her immediately, feeling happy for her.

Entering Conrad University was just one of many goals for Lea, but for Shannon, it was the futur It was everything. But Lea was never worried about her. She knew Shannon could handle the interview smoothly.

Shannon calmed down shortly after and said sincerely, "Lea, thank you, thank you so much!" Shannon's voice filled with thousands of gratitude.

The content of Shannon's interview was computer technology. She was a genius in this area. In t past few weeks, she had joined Riverview Hospital's network technology development and her ability had improved by leaps and bounds. The core content of her interview was based on Lea'

new concept. When she entered the interview room and presented her point to the professor, they saw their eyes light up as if they'd discovered a measure, and she knew she'd succeeded.

The concept was also what she once suggested to Liga as the content of the interview, but I and that her content was medical. Regardless, Shannon could pass because of her. Lea also saved Shannon's life as she was almost schemed by Hidion

Shannon's eyes were red, and her eyelashes were wet with tears. Through the phone, Lea understood her feelings and what she wanted to express "Alright," she said. "Wait for me there. I come over now."

"Alright, I'll take a look around here. The scenery here is perfect." Shannon was standing in the air corridor of the school, taking in most of the scenery in front of her. This was one of Benton's top ten scenic spots and one of the top wormic spots in the world

After hanging up the phone Shannon turned around and bumped into someone. The things she carried fell to the ground. She subconsciously went to look for her phone. But when she saw what was on the ground, she was stunned.

There were lots of her luxurious items. There was a limited edition bag, lipsticks, cosmetics, and jewelry. Among those things, Shannon saw her phone. She frowned and reached out to pick it up. Then, she went to pick up her bag. Inside was the admission letter she had just received. It had also fallen out. She put her things in quickly. However, a hand snatched the notice away before she could

"Passed? The person said in surprise. A girl held Shannon's admission letter as if holding something dirty. When her two friends heard this, they looked over in surprise.

After seeing clearly they looked at the girl before them in unison. Shannon slowly stood up the moment her admission letter was taken away.

## Chapter 150

The three girls examined Shannon more closely.

She had simple straight jeans, a small white top, and an ordinary pair of white sneakers. Her whole outfit cost no more than 40 dollars.

However, she looked pretty, with shoulder-length hair, fresh bangs, bright eyes, white teeth, and delicate features. Her skin was smooth and flawless. Her demeanor was pure and clear, exuding resilience and pride.

At Conrad University, seeing such a poor student was surprising.

Students from humble backgrounds might occasionally appear in other top-tier universities, like Summit University. But at Conrad University, it was impossible.

Even the most talented geniuses couldn't get in without over a decade of cultivation and nurturing. Yet Shannon was an exception.

Shannon's appearance and demeanor instantly irritated them. They couldn't believe someone from such a poor background looked this good and had such a noble demeanor. They thought Shannon should be more humble and lowly, lacking confidence and not daring to lift her head.

The faces of the two girls on either side of the group immediately darkened.

"Pick up my stuff," the girl holding her admission notice commanded with contempt.

Shannon was pissed. "You knocked them down yourself. Why should I pick them up?"

Shannon saw the shadows of Helen and her group of cronies in these three girls, which she despised.

"You poor trash, what did you say? We bumped into you?" The other girl was in disbelief.

A person so poor and downtrodden dared to stand up straight and challenge them. This was completely beyond their comprehension. After all, from childhood to adulthood, everyone at school either worshipped them or feared them, not daring to look them in the eye..

Shannon was instantly furious. She laughed coldly. I was almost facing away from you. I didn't see you, but

you walked right up to me. Is something wrong with your eyes?"

They must be blind. The fact that they bumped into her was indeed their fault.

These three girls were used to walking arrogantly, never watching where they were going. The one who bumped into Shannon was the girl in the middle, who was holding Shannon's admission notice.

She wasn't looking where she was going. Moreover, she was distracted because she was nervous about the interview. So, she bumped into Shannon, dropping her handbag. However, Shannon dared to speak to them rudely.

"You didn't watch where you were going and bumped into us. There are witnesses. They all saw it." The girl looked at her friends.

"That's right!" The girl holding the admission notice gave a sinister smile and slowly stepped on the lipstick.

Then, it shattered.

"Oh no, it broke." She picked up the lipstick with a look of surprise. "Fortunately, this lipstick is cheap, only 10 thousand dollars. You should compensate me." She stretched out her hand.

The girl continued, "I'm only asking for the original price. You should know this thing is limited. You can't buy it anywhere now. Give me the money

Shannon treated her like a lunatic and ignored her, reaching for her admission notice.

Then, the girl let go, and the folded notice floated out of the corridor. "Oops, my hand slipped."

Shannon's expression turned cold, and she raised her hand to slap the girl. That admission notice was her future, yet this bitch threw it away.

Before Shannon's hand could come down, she took a kick to the stomach and fell backward, landing on the corridor floor.

It was another girl who had struck. They had used this move for years and were good at it, so she was faster.

At the same time, the girl who threw her notice stepped forward, swinging her arm to slap Shannon.

Suddenly, a loud slap echoed, followed by a scream

The girl rolled on the ground, crawled up, and covered her face as she looked up. Already stunned by the slap, she was now even more bewildered.

In front of her stood two girls wearing the same sleeveless white dresses.

The newly arrived girl was taller and looked more graceful, with exquisite features. Even her long, soft hair was perfect, making her look exceptionally beautiful.

Her cold and arrogant demeanor was like a queen ready to trample them underfoot.

One of the girls exclaimed, "Abigail, you two..." They were wearing the same dress.

The three girls were Abigail Erickson and her two close friends, Rita Nichols and Beatrice Cross.

Abigail, who had been silently observing from the side, was stunned. Even her usually straight posture bent slightly. For the first time in her life, she felt a sense of inferiority.

Abigail had worn the same outfit as others before. In such cases, it was always the uglier one who felt embarrassed,

She had always been the one being complimented, but now it was the other way around.

Always high and mighty, Abigail was used to getting whatever she wanted. She couldn't stand this.

Abigail—straightened her back, trying to regain her composure. She was Iverson's number one socialite, the flawless Abigail. No one could surpass her. She must have temporarily lost her mind just now,

Abigail raised her head and chest, facing the girl before her. As soon as their eyes met, Abigail's pupils widened, and she stepped back in shock. It was too terrifying!

Lea stared at Abigail coldly and fiercely. Her tightly clenched fists radiated a destructive aura as she approached Abigail step by step.

It seemed she wanted Abigail dead.

Then, Abigail bumped into the railing. Lea was now in front of her, slowly raising her hand toward her. Abigail screamed in fear, instinctively covering her head.

"Lea?" Shannon couldn't help but call out.

A flash of clarity appeared in Lea's eyes. Her outstretched hands landed on Abigail's shoulders, pressing down hard.

"Here, some fluff. With that, her fingers picked a couple of white fibers from Abigail's hair, and she smiled at her.

Abigail felt a chill penetrate her heart, shivering violently.

Lea's gaze shifted, looking around and then back at Abigail. At eighteen, Abigail still had the gentle and elegant face of a young girl, filled with innocence. She was four years younger than when Lea had first met her in her past life.

In Lea's previous life, when they met, Abigail had already graduated from Conrad University. She earned degrees from several prestigious foreign universities and started working at Andrews Group. She was more charming, adept at disguise, and skilled in manipulation.

Now, she was just a pure, innocent girl. But there was a hint of maliciousness in her eyes.

Others might not see it, but Lea knew Abigail too well and could see right through her.

"Hi!" Lea patted Abigail's shoulder, reappraising her have similar tastes. Let's keep wearing matching out

Abigail regained her composure and forced a smile.

She would never wear the same clothes as this woman wishing she could tear it off and throw it away.

Lea watched Abigail's displeased face, then glanced There were countless ways to seek revenge. This on