

Her Revenge 15

Chapter 15

Her eyes brightened instantly. She dropped the scalpel, grabbed some medicine, stuffed it into her mouth, chewed, Lisied, and swallowed.

The taste and texture of the medicine were indeed different from Fraley's.

After swallowing, she remained motionless, and Lea gestured for her to attend to her wound.

He hesitated for a moment.

Though not an ordinary person, she was, after all, a young girl with serious injuries, powerless and non-threatening

He approached, took tools and medication, turned on the surgical lamp, and illuminated the wound.

Let me administer some anesthesia first," said Lorrard.

"No need, I just took painkillers," said Lea.

"The wound has been more than eight hours. Damaged tissue needs to be removed," Lorrard pursued

"Mm" answered Lea

Seeing her firm and composed expression, Lorrard could only comply.

He used surgical scissors to clean the wound, then cleaned it with alcohol. As he applied the alcohol to the wound, she only furrowed her brows slightly, whether it was the effect of the medicine, or she truly felt no pain, he didn't know.

After cleaning the wound, he stitched it with five sutures.

"Take this medicine," said Lea

Lea took a medicine bottle, poured out a pill, and handed

Lorand hesitated for a moment, then took it, crushed it into powder, applied it to the wound, and covered it with

"You should still go to the hospital to get it treated, don't leave any sequelae or scars," said Lorrard

Her skin was as delicate as jade, leaving sexes like flows on artwork, making people uncomfortable.

"No need This is enough, answered Lea

She pulled up her shin, and put on her cloak again, looking much better in color and spirit.

He looked at her suspiciously. She trusted this medication too much.

When Fraley introduced this medication in the hospital, the patients went crazy as if they had found a miraculous cure for death.

However, from ancient times to the present, medicine has always had an absolute appeal to patients, making it easy for them to go crazy over it.

Seeing his doubt, Lea looked at him and said, "Haven't you felt it? The pain relief effect is really good, isn't it?"

He couldn't help but be shocked, focusing on his own body.

His body was overdrawn, and exhausted, with headaches at any moment, even his finger joints would ache, it was already five in the morning, and he had almost stayed up all night.

When she came in, he had a terrible headache too, but now his head didn't hurt anymore, he felt refreshed and full of energy.

Less than twenty minutes since he had taken her medicine.

Ordinary painkillers would take effect in ten minutes, but the effect of this medicine could be felt in about six or seven minutes.

A year and a half ago, he had personally taken this medicine several times. After taking it for ten minutes, although it was effective, the side effects were immediate: nausea, vomiting, and dizziness.

But not this time.

When Lorrard fully realized it, Lea had already walked to the door with a black plastic bag. In the bag, besides those two kinds of medicine, there was another one, totaling the bottles.

"Wait a minute! Lorrard shouted

Lea turned around and looked at him...

"Can you give me some of this medicine Sell... sell it to me." Lorrard asked.

She looked at him inquiringly.

"My daughter-"said Lorrard.

Lorrard's voice choked up, his eyes reddened, tears shimmering in his eyes.

She was shaken

There was a small staircase at the door of the operating room, leading to a small loft. She followed him, bending over to climb u

The highest point of the loft was only over a meter tall, with a small bed placed against the wall. On the pallm-sized bedside table, there was a plastic bottle with a fresh sunflower inserted into it, illuminating the small loft.

On the bed lay a small body, holding an old stuffed bear in his arms, breathing with a low moan.

With her familiar knowledge of medical pathology, she could tell from the voice the child's condition. Involuntarily, she bent down and walked

over.

“Daddy” When the child heard the voice, he turned his head, first seeing her face, his eyes widened, and he called out, “Mommy

Tears shimmered in Lea’s eyes, her eyes turning red.

The child on the bed was already fifteen months old.

But because of long-term suffering from illness, he was much thinner. If he didn’t speak, he would look as big as a five or six-month-old baby.

Seeing the child, Lea’s mind filled with images of her son from her previous life. her pupils dilated, and her breath paused.

“Anna, be good, it’s not mommy, it’s sister, Lorrاند said.

Lorrاند introduced her to Lea, “My daughter, Anna Phoenix”

When he came out of prison and saw his daughter for the first time, she hadn’t been named yet. She was in poor health, so he gave her this name, meaning long-lasting peace and security.

int, almost

sleepless for the night, almost breaking his heart.

Seeing that his daughter was awake again and in pain,

Lorrاند turned his head, he saw Lea’s face and was instantly shocked.

Seeing her daughter’s appearance, she was like a lost mother seeing her child again

But she was just a young girl.

“Miss Berry...” Lorrاند pleaded.

Lea turned her head and wiped away her tears, “Let me check”

Her voice choked badly.

Lorrاند was taken aback, but he saw her bend over and go downstairs first.

She had such medicine, so she wasn’t an ordinary person.

He immediately picked up his daughter and followed downstairs

Lea tidied up the operating bed, and stood aside with a stethoscope in hand;

Lorrاند glanced at her, the young girl had calmed down already. If it weren’t for her reddened eyes, he would have thought the light was too dim earlier and he had mistaken her expression.

“Anna, be good, lei sister check on you,” Lorrاند said.

Lorrاند gently placed his daughter on the hospital bed, his voice gentle, his movements even gentler, like caring for a newborn.

Lea first listened to the child’s heartbeat and pulse. The baby lay quietly on the bed, her black and white eyes staring at her

The child’s eyes were pure, without any impurities, showing obedience.

Like the eyes of her son in her previous life, almost the same. Lea didn't dare to look, afraid she would lose control.

After a while, she put

away

the

stethoscope and said softly. "Tell me where it hurts, Anna!"

She tried to avoid the child's eyes as much as possible, gently stroking her head.

"Here hurts, here hurts. She pointed to her abdomen and touched her belly. Don't worry, I'm not afraid."

The child's other soft little hand still held her pinkie

Once upon a time, her son used to hold her pinkie like this often.

She felt as if her heart had been torn apart again.