

Her Revenge 151

Chapter 151

Rita sneered as she got up from the ground. She questioned, “You think Abigail would wear the same style as you?”

Earlier, she had been terrified by Lea’s overwhelming aura. But now seeing her holding Abigail’s hand and talking about wearing matching outfits, she realized Lea was no different from the other country bumpkins who tried to ingratiate themselves.

No, Lea was even more brainless. No woman would want to wear the same outfit as someone else, especially Abigail, a top-tier socialite.

Rita could tell Lea and Shannon were friends. She believed even if Lea could afford high-end fashion, she would just be a nouveau riche at best.

Rita thought she must have been intimidated temporarily just now. Abigail and Beatrice thought the same.

“Look at yourself. Do you think you can compare... to Abigail?” Rita’s words became more audacious, but her guilty conscience made her stammer.

Abigail was indeed outstanding, but Lea was far more beautiful. There was no comparison.

However, they would never admit it and would only say things that favored them and pleased Abigail.

Lea looked at Rita with her usual cold disdain.

Rita’s anger flared, her gaze becoming vicious. “Did you just hit me?”

Before she could finish, Lea stepped forward, grabbed her by the collar, and pulled her close. “Go pick up Shannon’s admission notice.”

As soon as Lea reached the entrance of the corridor, she had seen them. She had seen everything they did to Shannon.

However, Lea only fixed her eyes on Abigail. Abigail was so young now, a version of her Lea had never seen in her past life. But even from behind, Lea had recognized her instantly.

At that moment, Lea charged forward, intending to push Abigail off the corridor to kill her.

But as she was about to push Abigail, she realized she didn’t want Abigail to die so easily. In her past life, she had been schemed against and stripped of everything.

Her kind-hearted Alfred. Her son. Her research achievements that worth billions of dollars, her shares, her assets...

Lea had been tortured in a mental hospital for so long. In the end, Abigail had severed her tendons, disfigured her, and all kinds of inhuman torture. Letting Abigail die like this would be too easy for her.

Then, Abigail’s scream of fear and Shannon’s call stopped her hand.

“What?” Rita was furious and incredulous. “Are you asking me to pick it up?”

Lea said. “You threw it down, so you pick it up.”

“I refuse!” Rita gritted her teeth at Lea. “You and your little poor friend broke our things, which are worth tens of thousands of dollars. Can you afford to pay for them?”

She added, “You also hit me. I’ll report you to the school. You’re not getting into Conrad University.

Scram now.

“I’ll ask you one more time. Will you pick it up?” Lea ignored her ranting and asked again.

“You dare to mess with us? Just you wait-” Before Rita could finish, Lea yanked her towards the railing, pressing her head out of the railing.

Lea said coldly, “Will you go down and pick it up yourself, or should I throw

Rita exclaimed, “I won’t-”

you down?”

Lea applied more pressure, and half of Rita’s body was dangling in the air. Rita could feel the force. pulling her down, the wind whistling in her ears, a powerful pull drawing her downwards.

Rita shouted nervously, “Okay! I’ll pick it up! Don’t throw me...”

Satisfied with her response, Lea released her and threw her back onto the ground. Lea suddenly smelled something foul and looked down to see a wet stain spreading from under Rita’s skirt. She had wet herself.

Rita sobbed, mortified and desperate to disappear, but too scared to move.

“I don’t have time to waste. You have five minutes. Otherwise...” Lea looked down at her.

Rita glanced at her, immediately scrambled up, and headed down.

Abigail and Beatrice were left stunned. Just now, they really thought that Lea was going to throw Rita off.

It was about 33 feet high here. Falling from that height could be fatal. Even if not, it could cause severe injuries worse than death.

Abigail was different from her minions. Her vision and mental resilience were unmatched by them. But even she was scared.

Lea looked small, but she had moved with incredible speed and strength. They almost couldn’t see her clearly and had no idea where her power came from.

Looking at Lea wearing the same dress, Abigail's hands involuntarily clenched her skirt, a flash of malice crossing her eyes.

Within ten minutes, Rita had retrieved Shannon's admission notice.

"Here!" Rita, head bowed and back bent, held out the notice with both hands.

Lea only stared at her coldly.

Rita quickly turned and handed the notice to Shannon. "Sorry, here..."

Shannon glanced at her disdainfully, took her admission notice, dusted it off, and carefully placed it in her bag.

Abigail stepped forward with a smile. "Sorry, my friend is a bit impulsive. It was all a misunderstanding. We'll all be classmates from now on."

Shannon had been accepted, but she doubted whether this woman, wearing the same dress, could get into Conrad University.

Lea turned her gaze, coldly looking at Abigail. "Are you apologizing to me?"

Abigail's expression showed a hint of embarrassment, then she looked at Lea innocently.

Abigail thought Lea didn't understand she was just being polite. Here, no one deserved her apology

"You should apologize to her." Lea pointed at Shannon, her tone firm.

Abigail was shocked. Lea had just suggested they should wear matching dresses. It meant Lea wanted to outshine her.

Anger flared within Abigail. Lea intended to provoke her. The future would prove her intuition right.

Abigail glanced at her two friends, who were already dumbfounded and cowering like quails. She cursed silently, 'Useless.

"Miss, I think you misunderstood. I was the one who was bumped. My bag fell, and my things. broke..." Abigail played the victim.

Her face quickly showed a mix of grievance and arrogance. "Shannon should apologize and compensate for my things."

"Oh, really?" Lea's smile was cold. "Should we check the surveillance footage to see who bumped into whom? You were standing three steps behind your friends. How could your bag be so easily

knocked down?

That was Abigail's habit. To insiders, she seemed close to her classmates, but she always kept a distance. They were just her lackeys

Abigail was stunned and unprepared that Lea noticed this

Facing her gaze. Abigail felt like Lea had seen through her completely.

Rita and Beatrice, heads bowed, didn't dare look up. It was true. They had purposely bumped into

Shannon.

As they walked by, they overheard Shannon's call. She had been accepted. Judging by her clothes, they knew she was poor, so they decided to mess with her.

Abigail's bag had fallen in the process.

Scared, they knew Abigail's cleanliness obsession meant she wouldn't tolerate anyone touching her things and would blame them.

So, they blamed Shannon and bullied her.

Hearing Lea's words, Beatrice glanced at Abigail.

She knew Abigail would force them to take the blame. But they didn't dare resist or speak up.

Abigail became displeased when she was exposed.

"Miss, we've just met. Why are you so rude to me?" Abigail asked, eyes wet with feigned hurt.

Shannon was so frustrated. "Lea, let's go to the school and check the surveillance footage."

Chapter 152

Lea's gaze turned sharp and piercing.

Abigail actually claimed they bumped into Shannon accidentally. She really knew how to downplay and distort the facts. This was bullying.

Shannon was also furious. With Lea by her side, she felt more confident and blocked Abigail with a stern face.

Abigail secretly gritted her teeth, then softly said, "I'm sorry, please forgive us."

She even dragged her friends into the mess, making it seem like they were all to blame. Her tearful appearance made her look like the victim of bullying.

"Sorry, I won't forgive you," Shannon said as she pulled Lea away. "Let's go."

Abigail was utterly pretentious. Her apology meant nothing, making Shannon want to leave immediately.

She was more concerned about Lea's interview. Nothing else mattered as much.

Although Lea knew Abigail's apology wasn't sincere, getting Abigail to lower her head and apologize

small victory for Lea. There would be plenty of opportunities to get back at Abigail in the future.

Abigail glared at them as they walked away. Her two followers were already dumbfounded.

The high and mighty Abigail had lowered her noble head and apologized. But seeing her malicious expression brought them back to their senses, making them cower and avoid her gaze.

Soon, Abigail regained her composure and started planning. She had to find a way to prevent Lea from getting into Conrad University. Otherwise, she would be overshadowed.

“Hello.” As Abigail was plotting, a voice came from behind. She turned and saw a girl about her age.

The girl wore a high-end embroidered dress. She had voluminous curly hair and heavy makeup, making her look like a star on the red carpet.

Abigail disliked anyone who appeared more glamorous than her, but the girl’s flattering demeanor and words caught her interest.

“My name is Helen. That girl just now was my sister Lea.” At the mention of Lea’s name, Helen lowered her voice, as if it was difficult to speak about.

She added, “She is my father’s illegitimate daughter so she has a bad temper. Please forgive her.”

Helen had been standing at the corridor entrance, observing the situation.

During her recent trip abroad for an endorsement hoot, Helen encountered many high-end products and mingled with the elite. The luxurious items on the floor indicated that Abigail came from a distinguished background.

This was Iverton, where the wealthy and noble were in a different league compared to her hometown, Vaporleon City.

And Lea, that little bastard, had dared to offend someone like Abigail for that lowly Shannon. Helen wouldn’t miss such a great opportunity.

Helen had tried several times to get rid of Lea, but now with the scandal involving the Fraley family, she had even less chance. If she couldn’t do it herself, she could always use someone else.

Lea thought she was so impressive just because she managed to stand out a few times in the Berry family. Coming to Iverton and daring to offend people was just courting death, and Helen would gladly help her achieve it.

With just a few sentences, Helen had completely sold out Lea, portraying her as an uneducated and lowly illegitimate child.

Abigail was initially surprised, but then she smiled. No wonder she was so arrogant and ignorant. For your sake, I won’t hold it against her. She’s lucky to have a sister like you.”

As Lea walked through the corridor, she turned and saw them chatting and laughing together. These two conniving girls had quickly allied.

But if Helen wanted to get into Conrad University and come to Iverton this time, it would depend on Lea’s approval.

“Lea?” Shannon called out to her.

She turned her head.

Shannon asked, “Do you know Abigail?”

When Lea showed up, she went straight to confront Abigail with such intense hatred, as if she wanted to kill her.

Then, Shannon immediately said, “I’m being silly. How could you know her?”

They were visiting Iverton for the first time and had no prior interactions with those people.

She added, “It’s a shame I’m not as strong as you. Otherwise, I’d want to hit her too.”

That pretentious woman was truly disgusting.

Lea remained silent. Seeing Shannon say that, she didn’t offer any further explanation.

“Forget about them.” Shannon urged, “Don’t waste your time and energy on people like them. You

need to go to your interview. I’ll wait for you.”

Lea nodded. “Alright.”

Lea headed to the genetic science building, where the interview office was on the first floor.

She had completed the registration and scheduled the interview online. She arrived a bit late, so no one else was being interviewed. She walked right in.

Inside was a long conference table with five professors seated across from her. They were all from the genetic science department, including the dean, and their average age was around fifty–five.

These five people represented half of the world’s expertise in genetic science.

As they looked up and saw Lea, their eyes lit up. They thought she looked beautiful. Based on her looks alone, she had already passed. Of course, it was their biased opinion.

“Please sit down,” Greg Black said. He was a sixty–five–year–old genetics professor.

The others glanced at him in surprise. Greg had shed his usual eccentric, arrogant demeanor. It was as if they were the ones being interviewed. They felt awkward.

“Okay.” Lea sat down and handed over her thesis.

The interview at Conrad University involved students who passed the SAT exam bringing a thesis for an in–person interview conducted by professors from the chosen field.

The thesis content generally contained the student’s area of expertise.

Chapter 153

Shannon’s field was software technology. Abigail’s was financial projects. Helen’s was about film and television production, and she had submitted a commercial for a big brand product she had endorsed.

These three were outstanding in their respective fields. This year’s examination results had already made the professors ecstatic.

As soon as Lea sat down, her phone rang. Seeing it was Alfred calling, she stood up. After a polite excuse, she stepped out to take the call.

The five interviewers' faces turned sour.

Although they appeared kind, they couldn't believe she would take a call during such an important interview for the SAT exam at Conrad University.

Two of the more temperamental professors decided against her. Admission required unanimous approval from all five professors.

"Oh!" Raymond Lane, who sat to the left of Greg and was somewhat younger, exclaimed in surprise as he curiously picked up her thesis.

The corner of the cover page had lifted, revealing only part of the title with the word "cancer" visible. Raymond quickly grabbed the thesis, opened it, and his pupils dilated.

"This girl is a bit impolite. Let's forget about her," one professor voiced his opinion.

"Look!" Raymond passed the thesis over, his excitement altering his voice. He had only read the title and abstract but already understood the core of the paper.

An older professor took the thesis. He removed his glasses, and quickly put them back on as he read. Then, he trembled with excitement.

Meanwhile, Lea walked to the end of the corridor to take the call.

It wasn't that she didn't respect the professors, but she was concerned that Alfred might have something urgent to discuss.

She answered the call. "Hello, Alfred."

Alfred asked, "How's it going? Are you done?"

"Almost, she replied. Running into Abigail had delayed her, or she would have finished by now. "Is something wrong?"

Alfred added, "Come see my grandfather at Andrews Manor with me."

She was stunned for a moment. "Okay."

Alfred replied. "I'll pick you up."

Lea returned to the interview office and was stunned by what she saw.

A few elderly professors each held several pages of her paper, eagerly reading. Her twelve-page paper had been torn apart.

"Have you finished reading? Give it to me."

"Page 5, 1 need page 5!"

"Why are you reading so slowly? Your eyesight is failing. You should retire."

"You should retire! You're a day older than me."

“Page 12, page 12...”

“Call Marshall from the medical school. Let him verify this with experiments. No, the lab can’t handle this. It needs to go to Conrad Hospital.”

Conrad Hospital, owned by Conrad University, was an advanced hospital integrating medical treatment and research.

“Are you out of your mind? You want him to compete with us for students?”

“Oh, right! I got too excited and forgot.”

“Quick, gather up the paper. Don’t let the medical school folks see it.”

Their discussion kept going on.

Lea watched the elderly professors behaving like kindergarteners, speechless.

She glanced at their name tags.

“Professor Lane? Professor Harper? Professor Maddox?”

Lea called them a few times, but no one paid her attention. Their focus was entirely on her paper.

She touched her nose, turned around, and left. They wouldn’t notice her for a while, and she wasn’t worried about not being accepted.

which was her greatest

Lea had used her trump card for this SAT exam, a method for curing cancer, which was her achievement in her previous life.

Ironically, she developed it to help Abigail treat her cancer and keep her close, which ultimately led to her downfall.

Of course, she only provided a small breakthrough in existing cancer treatment technology, but even that was enough to secure her admission to Conrad University.

The topic of cancer treatment could fill hundreds of papers and books. She wouldn’t release too much content at once, as that would make her seem too advanced and alien.

Lea exited the building, and Shannon immediately came up to her.

“So soon? Where’s your admission notice?” she asked, eager to see it.

Lea replied, “I haven’t got it yet.”

“What?” Shannon was puzzled. It was supposed to be given on the spot.

“Let’s go. It’ll be fine,” Lea said. Alfred was waiting for her, and she would pass anyway.

Shannon was still confused but trusted Lea completely. With her abilities, if she couldn’t get in, no one could.

As they reached the campus gate, they saw a top-of-the-line Mercedes-Benz across the street. It was Alfred.

“You go to the hotel and meet Yannis. I’m heading to Andrews Manor,” Lea said.

Looking at Alfred’s car, Shannon understood immediately. “Go ahead. Don’t worry about us. This is a great opportunity. Yannis and I will go explore.”

While she wasn’t interested in sightseeing, she supported Lea’s meeting with the family.

After parting with Shannon, Lea opened the car door and got in. Alfred was driving alone.

Shannon watched the car drive away and went back to the hotel.

As they drove, Alfred asked, “How did the interview go?”

“Pretty well,” Lea replied.

Alfred smiled, feeling relieved. He was very keen for her to get into Conrad University and come to Iverton, so he had been nervous.

He hadn’t felt this anxious in a long time. Seeing his expression, Lea couldn’t help but smile.

Then, her phone vibrated with an incoming message.

It was from Jason. [Miss Lea, have you finished the interview?]

Lea: [Yes, it’s done.]

Soon, he sent a video. She opened it and was utterly shocked.

Nixon had killed Henry!

Chapter 154

Lea watched the video from start to finish without missing a second.

She had tasked Jason with monitoring Nixon. Understanding the importance of the matter, he had employed a professional team and high-end equipment. They captured everything clearly, including every word spoken.

She placed her phone face down on her lap and smiled sinisterly.

Henry probably never imagined that the person he always looked down on and treated like a tool would one day dare to attack him and insult him. His death was indeed miserable and disgraceful.

Lea wasn’t surprised that Nixon would do something like this.

From her investigation and the incident with Frank, she had already seen Nixon as a ruthless and unprincipled person.

Nixon was Henry’s lapdog and tool, but he was also using the Fraley family to gather power and wealth.

If Henry hadn’t looked down on Nixon due to his background and had instead paid more attention to him, he might have noticed the threat and prevented it.

Henry had been on her list of targets, and not being able to eliminate him herself left her slightly regretful.

Lea replied to Jason: [Continue to monitor them.]

Jason: [Yes, Miss Berry.]

Alfred glanced at her and raised an eyebrow. “Good news?”

“Yes, great news.” Her eyes sparkled with a calculated look as she told him about the video.

She had been furious and frustrated that Nixon had been bailed out, complicating her plans. But with this new development, things became different

“Nixon has practically helped me. The matters in Vaporleon City will soon be resolved,” she said. She felt delighted as the victory was within reach.

“Good,” Alfred said, sharing her good mood.

“When we meet my grandfather, don’t be nervous, he comforted her, knowing she wasn’t afraid but still didn’t want her to feel any pressure. I’ve got you covered.”

“I know.” She responded calmly, but the truth was, she was a bit nervous. She was determined to be

with Alfred, and she knew Blake would not approve. Hence, this visit was necessary.

Half an hour later, the car slowed down as it approached the entrance of Andrews Manor in Kentside Garden. It moved steadily towards the gate.

Lea gazed through the car window. She looked contemplative as she looked at the grand and magnificent architecture. This wasn’t her first time seeing Kentside Garden.

In her previous life, Milton had brought her here while pursuing her, and she had passed by it several times afterward. Yet, seeing this mansion again left her in awe.

The pl

aque at the grand gate was inscribed with “Kentside Garden.” It was flanked by two-story buildings. There were security posts, and white marble statues adorned the entrance.

The entrance was spacious and lush with green grass, creating a unique and serene atmosphere. This place had once been a royal residence. It was later bought by the Andrews family’s ancestors to serve as their main residence.

It stood as the only private residence among the royal estates in Iverton that had been purchased. It became a symbol of the pinnacle of status and prestige.

The car drove straight through the gates.

Inside, the expansive grounds preserved the original royal architecture while incorporating modern elements. It created a unique fusion of architecture.

At the rear of Kentside Garden was the famous Rear Sea of Iverton, bordered by a vast golf course, and facing the ancient royal palace. The location was unparalleled.

Blake had five sons and two daughters. They all had moved out of Kentside Garden to establish their own homes, leaving him as the sole resident.

Alfred parked the car in front of the main building. He exited the car and opened the door for Lea. He noticed her fingertips were cold and instinctively tried to warm them by gently squeezing her fingers.

Lea composed herself, withdrew her hand from his, and smiled slightly as she exited the car.

“Let’s go.” Alfred indicated with a tilt of his head.

“Okay,” she responded.

Alfred pushed open the door.

An elderly man with a cane stood in the center of the grand hall.

The hall was furnished with top-quality rosewood, exuding luxury and grandeur that complemented his dignified presence.

He wore a navy blue shirt. Despite his slightly stooped posture and white hair, his tall frame and the aura of authority from years in high positions give him an undying dominance, as if he would always be a king as long as he lived.

It was Blake, Alfred’s grandfather, who was now eighty years old.

Blake’s eyes beside him.

lit

up

with joy at the sight of Alfred, but his gaze quickly shifted to the young woman

Lea was strikingly beautiful, with a noble demeanor and a rare calmness. Despite her youth, she held herself with a poise that demanded respect.

She was a remarkable girl. However...

Blake’s gaze

fell back on Alfred, growing more intense. The innate authority of a high-ranking elder radiated from him.

This was the first time Alfred had shown an interest in a girl.

In a family like the Andrew family, their descendants were highly valued, especially the heir.

So, when Alfred turned eighteen, the family’s relatives were already busy selecting potential marriage partners for him. However, he rejected all of them, appearing disinterested in women. This led the family to speculate about his orientation.

Moreover, Blake keenly sensed a certain intangible harmony and intimacy between Alfred and Lea. It was possibly due to their strikingly matched appearances, which made him uncomfortable.

Lea stood gracefully, understanding the emotions in Blake’s eyes.

“Are you waiting for me?” Alfred teased, breaking the invisible tension. He glanced at the side table laden with delicious food.

Blake snorted, looking away. “Nonsense. Lunch was just late today.”

“Really?” Alfred replied knowingly. “Your appetite is so good. You eat so much despite the doctor’s orders against high sugar and fatty foods? Are you sure you’re eating that large pork yourself?”

Blake retorted, “Can’t I just look at it?”

Alfred replied, “Sure, it’s your house. You can do whatever you want.”

Blake went speechless.

Lea smiled politely. Alfred then introduced her to Blake. “Grandpa, this is Lea, the granddaughter of Mr. Berry from Vaporleon City.”

Lea stepped forward to greet him. “Hello, Mr. Andrews. I’m Lea. My grandfather often talks about you and sends his regards.”

Blake’s stern expression softened into a warm smile. “Lea, what a lovely girl you are. Your grandfather has already called me. While you’re here in Iverton, if you need anything, just come to

“Thank you,” Lea replied. Her manner was impeccable.

“Hungry? Let’s eat,” Blake said, taking her arm to lead her to the dining room.

Blake jested, “Girls are indeed more considerate. I envy your grandfather for having such a sweet granddaughter. Unlike my grandsons, who are all unruly.”

Without considering other factors, he genuinely liked Lea at first sight.

“Especially Alfred and Milton,” Blake added.

The mention of Milton made Lea’s heart sink briefly. She showed a brief moment of sorrow, but she quickly replaced it with a gentle smile.

Chapter 155

Lea said, “Mr. Andrews, you’re exaggerating. Everyone in your family is outstanding and no one can compare to them. My grandfather is very envious of you.”

Blake immediately smiled. Soon, he reached the dining table. He sat at the head of the table, with Lea and Alfred on either side of him.

It was very comfortable to talk to Lea so Blake spoke more. He asked her about Christian and the SAT exam. Finally, he questioned, “How did the interview go? Did it go well?”

Christian had called Blake last night and said his granddaughter was going to Conrad University for an interview.

“I passed.” Lea replied.

“Where is your acceptance letter? Come, show it to me.” Blake put down his utensils and held out his hand, looking interested.

It wasn't easy to enter Conrad University. Lea was quite the genius. Blake's eyes were filled with expectation and admiration toward a genius.

I haven't gotten it yet,” Lea replied casually.

Blake paused. For a moment, he didn't know what to do. His expression turned cold unconsciously, and his sharp eyes were filled with scrutiny.

Blake was very clear about the admission process for Conrad University because he was a member of the school board. Furthermore, the Andrews family was also the largest shareholder of the firms under Conrad University.

If Lea didn't get the acceptance letter, it meant she did not meet the criteria for admission and wasn't accepted.

‘But why would Lea lie to me?’ Blake wondered. His impression of Lea plummeted. ‘Did she come to beg me to pull strings for her so the school could accept her?’

Conrad University's admission requirements were very high, and the possibility of entering through connections was even slimmer. However, it was different for Blake. There was nothing he could not do.

But Blake could not mention it first. After all, Lea was the one coming to him for help. He had to put on airs.

Lea knew what Blake was thinking. She did not explain and focused on eating. If she told the truth, Blake would not believe her. Instead, it would make things even more awkward.

When Alfred heard that Lea did not get the acceptance letter, he could not help but look at her in surprise. Seeing Lea so calm, he was relieved.

Lea would not lie. Moreover, with her capability, Conrad University would beg her to come to their school eventually.

Alfred focused on his food too.

In the end, it was Blake who was bored from waiting. He tapped his fork on his plate and looked at Lea curiously. He thought, “Why aren't you talking? Go on. Say something.

Lea was silent. She felt the intensity of Blake's stare and, having no choice, remarked, “The food is delicious.”

Blake was bewildered. Then, he saw Lea lower her head and focused on eating again.

Blake looked at his grandson, who was also focused on eating. Blake asked with a probing gaze, “Have you been staying in Vaporleon City recently?”

Alfred looked up at Blake, knowing his grandfather had ulterior motives. “Sure.”

Blake blinked. He thought, “What does that mean? Is that a yes or no?”

Blake was about to speak again, but Alfred immediately continued to eat with relish. For a moment, Blake was actually at a loss of words.

Then, Blake looked at Lea. She still did not mention Conrad University to him.

During this time, Alfred looked at Blake repeatedly and dismissed the idea of confessing the relationship he had with Lea.

After the meal, Lea and Alfred were full. Only then did Blake realize that he had only eaten a little and was even hungrier than before.

Not long after the meal, Alfred let Lea leave.

Lea said to Blake, "Mr. Andrews, I'm leaving now. Bye."

Lea knew Blake looked down on her. In her previous life, she had achieved so much and helped Andrews Group become one of the top ten companies in the world. Although she was married to

Milton, Blake still looked down on her. In the end, Blake had looked down on her background.

However, Lea still respected Blake because of Alfred.

Blake asked, "You're leaving?" He wondered, 'You're not gonna ask me to help you get into Conrad University?

Yeah." Lea nodded obediently.

Alfred did not send Lea off personally. Instead, he asked Craig to send her off.

Blake and Alfred stood in the hall and watched Lea go to the parking lot.

Blake turned to look at Alfred. "Why didn't you send her off? You can if you want to."

Alfred really wanted to, but he appeared indifferent. He knew what his grandfather was thinking.

As Blake was close to Christian, he could treat Lea like a granddaughter. However, Blake would not want Lia to have anything to do with his grandchildren. The Berry family was not qualified.

Alfred didn't want to cause trouble for Lea now, so he acted distant.

When Lea walked into the car park, a black Rolls-Royce drove in.

Milton was in the car. He looked up and saw a flash of white. He was stunned and couldn't look away.

The woman's figure was slender and graceful. She had long, soft hair. Under the sunlight, she glowed.

Milton only saw her profile. The woman had delicate facial features. She was clean and otherworldly, like a fairy.

One glance was enough to make Milton fall in love,

"Stop the car," Milton said urgently.

The driver was Milton's aide, Thomas Cox. Thomas was shocked. He had been working for Milton for more than ten years, but this was the first time he had seen Milton so anxious and flustered. He braked at once and stopped in the middle of the road.

Bang.

Milton pushed the door open, got out, and hurried over.

The closer Milton got, the faster his heart raced. His breathing became heavy, and his heart felt like it was about to jump out of his chest. He had never felt this way.

Milton was only halfway to the car when Lea got in and slammed the door shut.

The Mercedes–Benz reversed out of the parking lot, turned a corner, and headed out of the car park. Craig had just accelerated when a figure suddenly appeared before the car.

“Fuck!” Craig hurriedly stepped on the brakes.

Lea stared at the dark figure.

The dark custom–made suit made Milton look tall and straight. His hair was slicked back and his well–defined face appeared lovingly sculpted.

Milton’s brows were slightly furrowed. There was even a wrinkle between his brows. It made him look sharp. His deep eyes shone like obsidian.

Milton was like a scorching hot iron that pierced Lea’s heart and soul.

Lea did not expect to meet Milton here, nor did she expect him to stop her car.

“Drive on.” Lea’s voice was hoarse and sharp. There was a yearning in her order that she could not detect.

“Stop. Stop right now.” Milton had already approached them. He was not afraid that the car would run him down at all. The car wasn’t going fast, and the driver would not dare to hit him.

However, Craig could not refuse Lea’s order. The car that had slowed down suddenly accelerated. and drove diagonally past Milton.

In front of Lea’s car was the Rolls–Royce Phantom parked in the middle of the road. Fortunately, the road was wide enough. Lea’s car drove past the Rolls–Royce Phantom from the side and quickly shot out the gate.

Craig heaved a sigh of relief. He looked at Lea through the rearview mirror.

Lea’s eyes were wide and bloodshot. Her entire body was trembling. Even her teeth were chattering. She was filled with hatred and fear.

Craig was shocked. After all, Lea had dared to take a bullet and stab her enemy’s heart without blinking.

Craig didn’t know why Lea was like this. He was at a loss and was about to stop the car.

“Don’t stop.” It was another command from Lea.

Craig had no choice but to drive on.

The car gradually drove away, leaving Kentside Garden behind.

Lea looked at the rearview mirror. Her gaze became blurry. Only then did she slowly find her breath and force herself to calm down.

When Alfred brought Lea here, he told her Blake was the only one in the family residence.

Lea did not expect Milton to appear suddenly and risk his life to stop their car. She also hadn't expected her emotions to be so raw, so out of control. She'd thought she'd be able to keep them under control.

Fortunately, Lea wasn't driving. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to control herself and would have run Milton down.

Through the rearview mirror, Craig watched as the redness in Lea's eyes gradually receded. Her face returned to normal, but under her long eyelashes, her dark eyes gleamed icily. Her silence was terrifying, like the calm before a storm.

Chapter 156

At Kentside Garden, Milton watched as the car disappeared from his sight. He was still frozen in place.

"Mr. Andrews, are you alright?" Thomas asked, rushing over. He wiped cold sweat from his forehead. He had thought that his boss would be hit by a car, and his heart almost stopped.

"I'm fine." Milton came back to his senses. A sharp light flashed in his eyes.

Milton did not expect there to be a car he could not stop at Kentside Garden. The occupant in the car did not even seem afraid of running over him just now. If not for the driver's good driving skills, he might have been hit.

Milton felt strange chills run down his spine. He thought. Who was that lady in the white dress in the car?"

Milton turned to look at the living room and headed straight there. When he entered, Blake and Alfred were still there.

Milton glanced at Alfred for a second. He did not take Alfred seriously at all.

Milton looked at Blake and, in an emotionless tone, said respectfully, "Grandpa, why did you eat so late? Did you have a guest?"

Milton's gaze swept across the dining table. There were three seats and three sets of cutlery. It was a table set for three. He instantly deduced that the young lady was a guest,

Milton's heart skipped a beat. He could find her.

"Yes, we had a guest. Blake was still confused as to why Lea did not ask him to help her get accepted into the university so he was a little distracted.

"Who is it?" Milton asked.

"Lea, my old buddy Christian's granddaughter," Blake replied.

“Lea?” Milton muttered the name in a low voice. His heart pounded even more. “Mr. Christian Berry?” He wanted to know more, so he continued to ask.

Alfred frowned. His gaze was as sharp as a knife as he glanced at Milton. Then, he turned and went to the backyard.

Blake was taken aback. He did not expect his eldest grandson to pay attention to these things. Milton had only cared about work and business since he was young. He was like a cold and heartless machine.

“It’s that old friend of mine in Vaporleon City. He’s the one who saved my life,” Blake explained.

Milton asked many questions about the Berry family. After learning what he could, he left.

It was only then that Blake realized that Alfred had left again. He thought, ‘Why is Alfred so wild now? Does he think this is a hotel where he can come and go as he pleases?’ Blake was infuriated.

After leaving Kentside Garden, Lea asked Craig to drive to the Lower City District in Iverton. It was the largest underground boxing arena in all of Aetheris.

“Miss Berry, are you sure this is the place?” Craig felt that he had driven them to the wrong place.

“Yes.” Lea’s voice was calm and rational. “You can go back. She opened the door and got out of the car.

However, Craig couldn’t leave Lea alone in such a place. Alfred would kill him. Moreover, he liked this place very much. He was already eager for a fight.

Craig got out of the car and hurried after Lea.

“Lea.” Shannon, who had been waiting at the entrance, ran over anxiously. “Quick, go take a look.”

Shannon was someone who restrained her emotions and never cried easily. Now, she appeared on the verge of tears.

Lea had received Shannon’s message just now, which was why she came here.

Craig was shocked. He immediately understood that it was about Yannis.

The trio entered through the entrance. The stairs led to the huge arena underground.

The venue could accommodate 30,000 people. As there was no heavyweight competition today, there were not many people, only five to six hundred. However, the dome was filled with cheers.

Loud shouts and wild cries filled their ears at once. Everyone cried out crazily. Sweat and saliva flew everywhere. The atmosphere was filled with madness and wildness.

Lea’s heart skipped a beat. She frowned and walked to a stand for a better view.

Craig and Shannon followed Lea.

Craig looked at the boxing ring. His pupils dilated, and his blood drained.

“Lea, Shannon choked out, “Tell Yannis to stop now. This is already his 48th match.”

After separating from Lea at school in the morning, Shannon called Yannis. Knowing that he was here, she came over.

Shannon saw Yannis fight more than ten rounds. His face, arms, and legs were covered in injuries.

At first, Shannon thought that Yannis was there to train. However, after more than 20 rounds, Yannis’s injuries worsened. Yet, he had no intention of stopping. Shannon grew anxious and could only send a message to Lea.

Lea looked at the boxing ring.

The lights illuminated the stage, showing all the details, including the boxer’s face and eyes, to the audience.

BANG!

A fist smashed hard into Yannis’s face. He fell back and hit the ground with a thud. Everyone saw the ring shake. The audience who were close could even feel the ground tremble.

The entire place went silent.

Almost all of the female audience covered their mouths and faces. Some of the male audience did the same too, not daring to breathe. All of their eyes were red and teary.

Lea looked at Yannis, who was lying in the ring. His face was already a bloody mess. There was an indent in the upper eyelid of his left eye. His eyelid had been smashed and swollen to the point of blocking the light in his gaze.

Furthermore, Yannis’s head was almost twice as big now. He really resembled a pig now.

The silence lasted for a minute.

The referee at the side observed Yannis for a while and went forward. He grabbed the standing boxer and raised his hand to declare victory.

Just as the hand was raised halfway, the person by their feet let out a low gasp of pain. Then, he began to move, as if he was turning over and about to stand up.

There was a gasp from the crowd. Then, there was a burst of cheers and applause.

“Number one! Number one! Number one!” the crowd cheered continuously.

One was the number on Yannis’s boxing uniform.

The audience shouted in unison. Their voices were like thunder, deafening and exhilarating. The sight was enough to make anyone’s blood run hot. It was spectacular, infuriating, and also sad.

Yannis turned over with difficulty and propped himself up bit by bit with his elbows and knees.

“It’s that old friend of mine in Vaporleon City. He’s the one who saved my life, Blake explained.

Milton asked many questions about the Berry family. After learning what he could, he left.

It was only then that Blake realized that Alfred had left again. He thought, 'Why is Alfred so wild now? Does he think this is a hotel where he can come and go as he pleases?' Blake was infuriated.

After leaving Kentside Garden, Lea asked Craig to drive to the Lower City District in Iverton. It was the largest underground boxing arena in all of Actheris.

"Miss Berry, are you sure this is the place?" Craig felt that he had driven them to the wrong place.

"Yes." Lea's voice was calm and rational. "You can go back. She opened the door and got out of the

car.

However, Craig couldn't leave Lea alone in such a place. Alfred would kill him. Moreover, he liked this place very much. He was already eager for a fight.

Craig got out of the car and hurried after Lea.

"Lea. Shannon, who had been waiting at the entrance, ran over anxiously. "Quick, go take a look.

Shannon was someone who restrained her emotions and never cried easily. Now, she appeared on the verge of tears.

Lea had received Shannon's message just now, which was why she came here.

Craig was shocked. He immediately understood that it was about Yannis.

The trio entered through the entrance. The stairs led to the huge arena underground.

The venue could accommodate 30,000 people. As there was no heavyweight competition today, there were not many people, only five to six hundred. However, the dome was filled with cheers.

Loud shouts and wild cries filled their ears at once. Everyone cried out crazily. Sweat and saliva flew everywhere. The atmosphere was filled with madness and wildness.

Lea's heart skipped a beat. She frowned and walked to a stand for a better view.

Craig and Shannon followed Lea.

Craig looked at the boxing ring. His pupils dilated, and his blood drained.

"Lea, Shannon choked out, "Tell Yannis to stop now. This is already his 48th match."

After separating from Lea at school in the morning Shannon called Yannis. Knowing that he was here, she came over.

Shannon saw Yannis fight more than ten rounds. His face, arms, and legs were covered in injuries.

At first, Shannon thought that Yannis was there to train. However, after more than 20 rounds, Yannis's injuries worsened. Yet, he had no intention of stopping. Shannon grew anxious and could only send a message to Lea.

Lea looked at the boxing ring.

The lights illuminated the stage, showing all the details, including the boxer's face and eyes, to the audience.

BANG!

A fist smashed hard into Yannis's face. He fell back and hit the ground with a thud. Everyone saw the ring shake. The audience who were close could even feel the ground tremble.

The entire place went silent.

Almost all of the female audience covered their mouths and faces. Some of the male audience did the same too, not daring to breathe. All of their eyes were red and teary.

Lea looked at Yannis, who was lying in the ring. His face was already a bloody mess. There was an indent in the upper eyelid of his left eye. His eyelid had been smashed and swollen to the point of blocking the light in his gaze.

Furthermore, Yannis's head was almost twice as big now. He really resembled a pig now.

The silence lasted for a minute.

The referee at the side observed Yannis for a while and went forward. He grabbed the standing boxer and raised his hand to declare victory.

Just as the hand was raised halfway, the person by their feet let out a low gasp of pain. Then, he began to move, as if he was turning over and about to stand up.

There was a gasp from the crowd. Then, there was a burst of cheers and applause.

"Number one! Number one! Number one!" the crowd cheered continuously.

One was the number on Yannis's boxing uniform.

The audience shouted in unison. Their voices were like thunder, deafening and exhilarating. The sight was enough to make anyone's blood run hot. It was spectacular, infuriating, and also sad.

Yannis turned over with difficulty and propped himself up bit by bit with his elbows and knees.

"Number one! Number one!" The cheers went on.

The crowd's voices weakened and were no longer in sync. There were even people sobbing. Some of the audience were moved to tears. Everyone was touched.

People who came to the underground arena were not easily moved. They came for excitement, to admire the power, the wildness, and the potential of the human body. But now, they were all touched.

Someone jotted down the numbers. This was the 101st time that Yannis had fallen and tried to stand up.

It wasn't that they hadn't seen a boxer fight continuously before. They had seen the most powerful boxer go on for less than twenty rounds. However, Yannis had exceeded the record by two times.

Time and again, Yannis showed everyone his tenacity and unyieldingness, the dual strength of his body and will, and his pain tolerance. He stunned everyone repeatedly.

Amidst everyone's cheers and encouragement, Yannis slowly stood up, but he could no longer stand straight. He swayed unsteadily.

The audience screamed excitedly. There even were whistles from time to time.

"I-Is he courting death?" Shannon was enraged. She had seen this dozens of times before. Every time Yannis fell, it became increasingly harder for him to get up. She felt more heartbroken every time she saw it. She thought, 'If Yannis isn't courting death, then what is he doing? Why isn't he stopping?'"

Chapter 157

Craig looked at Lea. "Why don't I..." He didn't finish his sentence about bringing Yannis back.

Lea shook her head. "He won't die."

Yannis had already died once. He would not risk his life. And from the wounds on his body, Lea could tell that the spots where Yannis took the blows from his opponents were not fatal.

Furthermore, Yannis looked calm and at peace. He didn't want to win the match. He just wanted to be beaten up. He wanted to improve his resilience.

Lea knew the human body very well. This was the first time she had seen someone so resilient.

Shannon was surprised. "Then, what are we doing about him?"

Craig also frowned. He sensed something but was not as clear about it as Lea.

In the ring, Yannis turned and looked in their direction. He couldn't see with one eye and couldn't see clearly with the other. He could only see blurry figures.

But Lea's figure was so striking. Yannis knew it was them.

Yannis turned around.

The judge nodded at Yannis with tears in his eyes. He took a step back and made a start gesture.

The heart of Yannis's opponent turned cold. He had just entered the arena and was almost not hit. Yannis had already lost the strength to fight back in the last few rounds and was only being beaten up. However, the opponent's heart felt heavy.

The opponent had already watched dozens of matches below the stage. If he wanted to end it, he could only admit defeat or kill Yannis. Otherwise, Yannis would still stand up and the match would continue.

However, it was not worth it to kill someone in such a match. The opponent didn't want to kill Yannis either.

Gritting his teeth, the opponent took his starting position. He could only brace himself and fight on.

"I'm not fighting anymore," Yannis suddenly said.

Just as Lea had thought, Yannis had come to train his resistance. He had lasted long enough. He was done for the day.

The other boxer and referee almost stumbled. They thought, “Why did you get up then? Why don’t you just lie on the ground and admit defeat?”

At the

me time, they heaved a sigh of relief. The other boxer grinned. If he hadn’t been in the spotlight, he would have laughed.

The audience was also stunned. Then, they started whispering among themselves. They were not displeased by Yannis’s withdrawal. On the contrary, everyone heaved a sigh of relief for him. None of them wanted him to be injured.

“Take part in the boxing competition. You might be the next boxing champion,” a voice suggested loudly.

There were already many of Yannis’s fans below the stage calling out to him. “Will you be participating? We’ll buy tickets to your match.”

Some people came back to their senses as if they had been in a dream.

“I don’t want to watch anymore. It’s like watching a replay. It’s so boring, someone said.

“Let’s leave,” another added.

The crowd was also tired. Their voices were hoarse and they were thirsty. They dispersed quickly.

Craig immediately ran to the boxing ring to help Yannis.

Yannis staggered down the stage. He felt increasingly exhausted with every step he took. When he reached the edge of the stage and was about to go down the steps, his legs went limp and he fell.

Craig, who had rushed over, immediately helped Yannis. When Yannis fell on him, it felt like he was being crushed by a boulder. He even took a hit to his mouth.

“Lad, if you dare to faint, I’ll leave you here,” Craig warned. If Yannis fainted, he wouldn’t be able to carry him.

Yannis was at a loss of words. Still, he was an athlete. His strength was several times that of an ordinary person. He barely supported himself and headed out.

Shannon couldn’t stand it anymore and helped Yannis.

They exited the boxing arena through the inner passageway and got into the car.

After throwing Yannis into the car, Shannon immediately handed him a bottle of water. Yannis gulped it down in one go and leaned against the back of the seat. It was unknown if he had fainted or fallen asleep.

“Hold-on, lad!” A few men in suits and briefcases, who looked like boxer managers, chased after them, panting.

They had long taken a fancy to Yannis's talent and strength. Yannis had the potential to be the boxing champion and become the most promising and valuable existence in the boxing world.

However, they were all upstairs or observing in the observation room just now. Yannis and the others had left too quickly. They hadn't been able to stop them in time, and now they were coming after them.

"Let's

1. go.

Lose them," Lea ordered Craig.

The managers did not understand Yannis's situation, and Yannis was currently not in the condition to talk to the managers. He did not seem to want to interact with them either.

Craig understood and slammed the door with a bang. He quickly drove away.

There were cars parked all around them, and the road conditions were very bad. Their car drove out recklessly and only accelerated when it hit the highway, shaking off the people chasing them.

ter

When Yannis woke up, it was already the next morning. The dim light of dawn shone in through the glass windows of the hotel. When he opened his eyes, he saw Lea leaning against the window.

Lea's figure looked tall and solemn in the light, exuding a uniquely calm temperament.

"M-Miss Berry?" Yannis asked.

Lea grunted in acknowledgment.

Yannis moved. His muscles and bones were in so much pain that he was trembling. If not for the fact that he was already used to this kind of pain, he would not have dared to move at all.

Yannis sat up with difficulty. By then, he was already covered in cold sweat.

Yannis's eyes were covered with gauze, and his arms and legs were bandaged. The scent of medicine on him was very strong. Craig had hired an outstanding doctor to bandage him.

Yannis looked at the calm Lea who was younger than him and thought for a moment before saying, "My father was Joshua Sanders, the world boxing champion."

Lea looked up with surprise in her eyes.

"Three years ago, my father won the World Boxing Championship. On the way back, he got into a car accident. He was in the car with Mum, my brother, and a driver. All four of them died on the spot." Yannis choked a few times before he could finish.

Yannis's eyes were downcast. His long eyelashes almost covered his eyes. His voice was hoarse and torn, and his body shook. There was no telling if he was too agitated or if his injuries were too painful.

Lea looked at Yannis. A dark look flashed across her eyes.

This was the age of information. Anything that attracted any attention would spread online.

Moreover, that was a well-known boxing championship. Joshua was a world-famous boxing champion, and the only boxing champion from Aetheris.

Joshua had participated in a total of ten world boxing championships. The worst result he had was being in the top three. He had won five championships and was the first consecutive champion five times in a row.

Joshua was a legend in boxing history and held multiple records. His statue stood in the North Amyrllis Boxing Hall of Fame. The book based on Joshua was a best-seller worldwide. The box office of his movie was booming, and it continued to dominate the charts domestically and internationally.

Therefore, news related to Joshua would draw the attention of the world.

Three years ago, after Joshua won the championship, he was on his way back with his wife and son when he got into a car accident and died instantly.

The news shocked the world. Everyone knew about it.

Lea searched her mind and quickly found some impression of it. She looked at the young Yannis in front of her and understood what had happened to him.

Lea listened in silence.

After pondering for a while, Yannis continued, "The cause of the accident was drunk driving. The driver was my uncle. He was allergic to alcohol. He fainted when he drank, so he never did."

Yannis's words already showed that there was more to the car accident.

Yannis parted his lips before biting his lower lip hard.

Besides that, Yannis had also investigated some things in the last few years. Although he only found some clues, it was enough to show that there was another reason for his father's death, as well as his mother's and brother's death.

Lea already got an answer from Yannis's silence. Seeing he had nothing more to say, she said, "So, you want to be a boxing champion and enter that circle to find the truth to take revenge?"

Yannis's head snapped up and he looked at Lea in surprise. He was a simple-minded person and was not shrewd. He did not know how to hide his thoughts.

However, when it came to marriage, Yannis did have some thoughts.

But Lea saw through Yannis just like that. She was indeed a very smart and powerful person.

From Lea's gaze, Yannis could sense that he could tell her these secrets without worry. It was also necessary for him to tell her.

After all, Lea had brought Yannis to Iverton. She was handing over her safety to him. He had to be responsible for her.

Yannis's thoughts were simple. It was too easy to tell what he was thinking. Lea naturally knew why he told her all that.

Lea looked at Yannis, her expression gentle and determined. In her heart, she supported him. She thought, 'No wonder I saved him in Lorrard's clinic. With my temperament at that time, I wouldn't want to meddle in other people's business.'

It turned out that Yannis, Lorrard, and Lea were all the same. They carried a blood feud and had survived in the most desperate of situations.

Although theirs could not be compared to Lea, they were the same kind of people.

Chapter 158

Lea told Yannis, "Rest. We'll fly back to Vaporleon City tomorrow morning."

Lea had planned to go back that morning, but Yannis's external injuries were too serious. Furthermore, he wasn't in a good mood. Lea decided to let him rest for another day.

The next morning, they flew to Vaporleon City. It was a private plane arranged by Alfred.

With the previous assassination attempt at the hotel, it was hard to guarantee that there would not be another attempt on the plane. Thus, Alfred specially arranged for a private plane.

Alfred did not reveal the reason for this arrangement to Lea. He only said that the private plane would pass by Vaporleon City and could fly them back. He even took time to send them off at the airport.

Craig drove. Shannon, Yannis, and Lea got out of the car and went to where the private plane was. They traveled light and had almost no luggage.

Alfred sat in the car and did not get out. He watched them leave.

Alfred had brought Lea back to the family residence to see Blake. Lea also saw Milton. Alfred did not want to be seen often with Lea now.

Craig stayed in the car for a while.

"Mr. Andrews, at Kentside Garden the afternoon before yesterday..." Craig proceeded to tell Alfred about Milton stopping their car and Lea's reaction.

Alfred's expression darkened, and his eyes grew dark and gloomy. The veins on his clenched fists bulged. "Send West out to monitor Milton. Report to me at once if Milton ever makes a move on Miss Berry."

Craig was shocked.

The Shadow Directive was a team that Alfred had spent a lot of effort to nurture over the years. They were like phantoms. They were almost omnipotent and had outstanding abilities. They only took orders from Alfred. They were a powerful and perfect tool, like a robot.

West Ross was ranked first in the team.

Craig thought Alfred would let them take more valuable and confidential jobs, but he did not expect Alfred to send West to do that. And Alfred's current serious and determined look was something Craig hadn't seen in the last few years.

Unable to question Alfred, Craig obeyed. “Yes, sir.”

Taking the private plane was a little faster than taking ordinary consumer flights. When Lea and the others arrived at Vaporleon City, it was not even midnight. When they got off the plane, Jason was already waiting in the car.

When Jason saw Yannis, he was dumbfounded.

Yannis was six feet four and appeared as strong as a bear. But now, his face was covered with gauze. It was the same for his head, which was mostly hidden by a cap. His arms and thighs were all bandaged.

Although Yannis wore loose pants and a T-shirt, Jason was a fighter too, so he could naturally read Yannis’s situation through his clothes. Yannis was practically bandaged up like a mummy.

“A–Are you sure you went for an exam and not a fight?” Jason asked. Furthermore; Yannis was the only one who got beaten up.

‘What happened to being an assassin?’ Jason thought. ‘Do assassins use such methods?’

“He went boxing.” Shannon couldn’t help but kindly explain when she saw how worried Jason was.

“Boxing? Are you sure he’s not just being beaten up?” Jason asked.

“You’re right about that too,” Shannon said.

Jason was speechless.

“Come on. Get in.” Jason immediately opened the car door, afraid that Yannis would scare the other passengers in the airport.

They got into the car and went straight to Riverview Hospital.

Henry’s sudden death left the Fraley Group leaderless. As the only daughter, Matilda stepped forward and took responsibility for everything. At the same time, it also declared that she would inherit the Fraley Group.

In addition to Fraley Hospital, Fraley Group was also involved in real estate, hotels, tourism, and other industries.

In the last few years, Matilda used Berry Airline’s technology to develop smart cars. She had also used some artificial brain technology. The project was very promising and valuable, but at the moment, it required loads of money.

Therefore, excluding Fraley Hospital, the Fraley Group was valued at about 1.6 billion dollars.

If the matter of Fraley Hospital could be successfully resolved, if nothing went wrong, once Matilda signed the equity acceptance, she would become the richest woman in Vaporleon City.

For the last few days, Matilda devoted herself to Fraley Group.

Christian had his hands full too, but he called Lea after her interview. Lea had told him that everything went well and not to worry. She also said that she wanted to tour Iverson and would return a day later.

Christian trusted Lea and did not ask much about where she went. Thus, Lea could go where she liked.

When they reached Riverview Hospital, the car drove through the employee passageway to the garden parking lot in front of the medical research building.

The car came to a stop. Lorrard and Chris, who had been waiting for a long time; welcomed them.

“Lea, Shannon, how did you do?” Chris asked hurriedly.

Lorrard was also anxious to know,

In the four days that Lea and the others had been at Iverson, Vaporleon City had undergone a tremendous change. Lorrard and Chris had been in charge of the case of organ transplantation and trafficking. They had almost no rest..

There was also a lot Lorrard and Chris needed to tell Lea.

However, what they were most concerned about now was Shannon and Lea’s results and their future. In comparison, the other stuff was not so important.

“I passed. Look at my acceptance letter.” Shannon handed over her document. She was happy like a

kid.

Lea said, “I did well too.”

Lorrard and Chris were not worried about Lea. With her ability, Conrad University was lucky to have her.

“Great. Lorrard felt a sense of fatherly relief and joy then. His eyes were red. There was also excitement and passion of a fellow genius.

Compared to a rare genius like Lea, Lorrard was also a straight-A student. Although he did not get into Conrad University, he was still one of the top medical students in his batch.

The same went for Chris. She was one of the best graduates from the best school in the world.

“Let’s find a chance to throw a party for you two. Chris couldn’t wait to throw a huge party for them now. They had to celebrate.

“No need. It’s my birthday on the seventh of next month. You guys can come then,” Lea offered.

Chris looked at Lea, her eyes sparkling. It seemed that there would be a good show then. Chris said,

“Sure.”

Lorrard nodded as well. He would definitely go..

Lorrard then looked at Yannis and frowned.

Yannis had gone boxing again and this time, it seemed the match was even more brutal. He looked worse than before.

Lorrard thought that Yannis would restrain himself after almost losing his life last time. He did not expect Yannis to become even worse.

Lorrard glanced at Lea again, noticing that she did not object to it. It was obvious that Lea and Yannis had reached a tacit understanding, so Lorrard did not interfere.

Lorrard said to Shannon, "Your mother was discharged yesterday."

Lorrard didn't know what to say about Donna. He didn't show that to Shannon as he didn't want Shannon to be affected.

Shannon's heart sank. She gritted her teeth and restrained her emotions. "She took money from Fraley Hospital?"

Before going to Iverton, Shannon had instructed Donna not to sign the deal if Fraley Hospital came looking for her. She did not expect that it still happened.

Donna had complained continuously on the hospital bed. However, she fled the moment she got her hands on the money.

"Yes. She took 600,000 dollars," Lorrard said.

Shannon gritted her teeth. If Donna were her biological mother, she would have died of anger.

To guard against Donna, Shannon had analyzed it carefully for her. Even if Fraley Hospital wanted to pay to reconcile, they should at least give two million dollars.

This was because Donna's incident had happened recently and everyone knew about it online. It was very influential.

Probably no one expected Donna to accept only 600,000 dollars.

Shannon no longer cared how much money Donna took or how it ended up. However, Lea had orchestrated this and had almost died at Frank's hands. She did all that to give Donna a chance.

There was also Lorrard, His wife was dead, and Anna was still so little but had lost a kidney.

Shannon trembled with anger at the thought. "What about the medical fees? Did she pay?"

Chris crossed her arms. Her eyes were extremely dark. It was obvious that she knew everything. If Donna were her mother, she would have gone up in arms.

However, this was Shannon's business. Chris could only choose to respect Shannon's boundaries.

Lorrard shook his head. "The finance department will look for Donna eventually."

to pay

the

When Donna was forcibly discharged from the hospital, the payment staff asked her to hospitalization fees. However, Donna said that her daughter worked for the hospital.

In short, Donna sold out her daughter again.

The hospital did not want Shannon to be in a difficult position, so they let Donna go first.

“I’ll go find her.” Shannon put away her acceptance letter, determined to find Donna.

Shannon could live with Donna’s stupidity. Donna had taken 600,000 dollars to settle the matter, ruining Lea’s plan and affecting their scheme. Shannon couldn’t do anything about that.

However, Shannon could not tolerate it if Donna refused to pay her own medical fees. It wasn’t like Donna didn’t have money.

Moreover, if it wasn’t for Lea, Donna would have died in the hospital.

After Shannon left, Chris and Lorrard looked at Lea. Lea had to make a decision about Fraley Hospital.

Lea lowered her eyes. A dark light flashed in them.

Chapter 159

This matter was spearheaded by Donna and Lorrard but now Donna took the money and ran off. It would reduce their influence.

Fraley Hospital’s method of using money to solve problems was effective.

“You guys go ahead. I’ll look for you later,” Lea said

Lorrard and Chris replied, “Okay“,

Lea said to Yannis, “Wait for me.”

Lea entered the building and went to the pharmaceutical laboratory on the third floor. She knocked on the door and opened it.

Hearing the door open, Charles walked out. “Miss Berry, you’re back. How was your exam?”

Pretty good, Lea said.

Charles was wearing a mask, and his eyes immediately curved in joy. “Those old professors from Conrad University must be overjoyed.” After all, all teachers dreamt of having a genius student,

Lea smiled gently at Charles. “Is that medicine made yet?”

“Here.” Charles tossed a white pill bottle to Lea.

Lea caught the bottle. “I’ll head back first.”

“Okay.” Charles was also very busy. As long as he saw Lea and knew she did well on her exam, that was enough.

Lea went downstairs and threw the bottle of medicine to Yannis. “Take it before intensive training. One pill a day.”

“Oh, okay, Yannis said.

After taking the medicine, Yannis returned to his room in the basement. He still needed to rest from his injuries.

Lea went to look for Chris and Lorrard again. It was not until the afternoon that Jason drove Lea back to the Berry Manor.

When Lea arrived, it was dinner time. Helen was also there. She was there to tell Christian about Henry’s funeral.

The three of them ate together.

Knowing that Lea was coming back today, Christian asked the servants to prepare a sumptuous dinner. The long mahogany dining table was filled with food.

When Helen saw how much food there was, her eyes flashed with jealousy and anger.

Christian was someone who had been through starvation. He had witnessed cannibalism on the battlefield, so he had always been very frugal. He usually only ate two or three dishes.

This was also why the Berry Manor and Ewan, Helen, and Matilda hadn’t interacted much over the years.

In comparison, Helen’s life with her mother and Ewan could be said to be extremely extravagant. Christian was not used to that. However, Christian could change his habits and values for the little bastard Lea now.

Helen thought, ‘Why is Grandpa so biased toward Lea?’

Helen lowered her head and calmed her contorted expression. When she looked up, she appeared like a perfect lady again. “Lea, why are you only back now? Why did you stay in Iverton?”

Helen had been thinking about Alfred. She wondered if Lea went to pester Alfred in Iverton again.

“I went to the Long Wall, Lea said indifferently.

“I see.” Helen breathed a sigh of relief. She had thought that Lea was very impressive now. However, Lea was still a country bumpkin who did such things.

It was good that Lea did not see Alfred. Helen grinned in delight.

“I also went to see Mr. Blake Andrews at their family’s residence. Mr. Alfred Andrews picked me up.” Lea added as she looked at Helen.

As expected, Helen’s face instantly turned pale.

When Christian heard that, he took over and asked about Blake. Lea answered all of Christian’s questions.

Helen gripped her fork tightly. She could not hear a single word they said. Her mind was filled with thoughts of Lea going to the Andrews Manor to see Blake. Furthermore, Alfred was the one who brought her there.

When Helen got off the plane in Iverton, she called her mother and asked her to think of a way she could visit the Andrews family. Even if Helen could not visit Blake, she still wanted to meet the others in the Andrews family.

The only way was to get Christian involved.

Helen's mother ended up calling Christian too. However, Christian said that the Berry family was in troubled times and it was a rush, so it was not suitable to visit them.

But Christian arranged for Lea to visit Blake at the Andrew family's residence.

The old fart is so biased, Helen thought furiously.

Of course, the truth was that Christian did not arrange it. Instead, Alfred brought Lea there himself.

But that was what Helen assumed. As for Alfred, Helen thought Lea had to have shamelessly clung to him because Lea wanted to use him to become successful.

Helen thought, 'Lea can dream on. After Mom inherited Fraley Group-'

"What's wrong?" Christian frowned and asked when he saw Helen's strange expression.

"Huh? I-I'm fine. It's just that I haven't been too good lately." As Helen spoke, she acted pitiful again.

A cold smile flashed across Lea's eyes as she watched Helen's act.

Helen wore a black dress. Her hair was curled and she had a white flower-shaped pin above her ear. Her face was very pale.

Outsiders couldn't tell, but nothing could escape Lea's sharp eyes.

Helen had used the best foundation. Those who didn't know and those who weren't in the know wouldn't be able to tell. Not to mention an old and straightforward man like Christian.

Helen's outfit was the typical mourning attire and makeup for one's grandfather. Coupled with her sorrowful appearance, it indeed made people want to comfort her.

Moreover, Helen's acting skills improved after she returned from overseas.

Still, Lea saw through Helen from the details.

Helen's black dress was made of sexy lace. Her shoulders and legs were all covered in muslin, making her look sensual and gorgeous. The pin on her hair was also a limited edition from a top luxury brand, which made her look holy and luxurious.

Helen was probably overjoyed with Henry's death. When Henry died, Fraley Group would be her mother's. Her value would also skyrocket.

As Christian preferred Lea over Helen, Helen and Matlida could not get an advantage in the Berry family for now. After a few setbacks, they almost lost their status and everything they had.

But now, with the Fraley family, Helen and Matlida got everything they had lost. They even had more than before.

With the Fraley family paving the way for Helen, Helen's future was bright. Helen could already imagine that when school started, she would be the center of attention when she entered Conrad University and the Iverton circle.

At that time, Alfred wouldn't even notice Lea when Helen was so prominent.

Helen snorted inwardly, her mind spinning fantasies about her future.

Lea saw the change in Helen's eyes. The corners of Helen's mouth twitched, and she looked a little crazy. Lea was no longer interested in reading her.

In any case, Helen was set to fail.

If it weren't for the fact that Helen failed repeatedly, Lea wouldn't have been able to deal such a blow to Matilda in just a month.

Lea had just lowered her head to eat when Helen asked, "Lea, Grandpa said you got into Conrad University too. Where's your acceptance letter?"

After the exam that day, Helen received her acceptance letter. When she was about to return home, she went to the school to ask. That was how Helen discovered that Lea had finished the exam, but there was no record of her admission, nor was her acceptance letter sent out.

When Helen met Abigail, she asked for her contact number and they added each other on WhatsApp.

Helen had messaged Abigail and under the pretext of caring about her sister, asked Abigail to help find out ahea's admission in Iverton.

What Abigail found out was the same. Lea was not accepted by Conrad University,

Lea paused. A dark look flashed across her eyes. She did not even look at Helen and replied nonchalantly, "I didn't bring it."

"Oh?" Helen could not hide the excitement in her voice.

Christian did not understand Conrad University's admission process. He believed in Lea and didn't suspect otherwise.

Lea ignored Helen and focused on eating.

Helen stared at Lea for a moment. She was very certain that Lea had not been accepted.

Lea said that she wanted to get first place and enter Conrad University. However, it seemed she was now embarrassed by reality.

Helen—turned, opened her mouth, and swallowed the words on the tip of her tongue.

Helen thought, 'If I reveal it to Grandpa now, Lea would at most be embarrassed before him. Lea's 18th birthday is next week. Isn't Grandpa going to throw a big party for her and transfer shares to her?

'If I expose Lea then and embarrass her in front of all the prominent people in the city, then post it online... At that thought, Helen was about to burst out laughing.

“I’ve already shown my acceptance letter to Grandpa. Conrad University’s acceptance letter is indeed different. It’s beautifully designed and inlaid with gold,” Helen said.

Even if Helen didn’t expose Lea, she could show off in front of Lea and poke her in her sore spot.

Lea looked up and glanced at Helen indifferently. Her eyes were dark and disdainful.

Helen frowned. She thought, ‘Bastard, how dare you look at me like that? Why are you so arrogant? I’ll teach you a lesson next week.’”

Christian nodded and said to Lea, “Your sister did well.”

Helen had flown back to Vaporleon City on the day of the exam. She came straight to the family residence from the airport and showed her acceptance letter to Christian. She wanted to surprise Christian and prove that she was very outstanding.

In the end, Christian was not as happy as Helen had expected. Instead, he kept talking about Lea

Lea looked up at Helen again. She thought, ‘Helen could use works endorsed by foreign big brands for the interviews but how did she pass the written test? Matilda is really capable. She even has influence at Conrad University. Who else is helping her out?’”

“I’m done eating. Grandpa, Lea, take your time.” Helen put down her utensils, stood, and left the dining table.

Chapter 160

Christian looked at Helen’s plate and frowned. He said to Lea, “Don’t be like her. Don’t follow those celebrities and lose weight. They act as though there’s a famine. Those ideals are ludicrous.”

Lea also looked at Helen’s plate. Helen had not eaten much.

Lea wanted to say, ‘Grandpa, you’re thinking too much. Helen’s not that professional.

Helen had wanted to bring Lea down and infuriate her. However, Helen ended up furious and lost her appetite.

Now, Helen knew Lea didn’t get the acceptance letter and assumed that Lea didn’t get into University. She was overjoyed.

get into Conrad

Lea had seen Helen holding her phone. She wondered who Helen was going to share the good news with.

Still, Lea acknowledged her grandfather’s words.

Helen entered her room, locked the door, and lay on her bed. Then she sent Abigail a text on WhatsApp. [Abigail, my grandfather asked my sister for the acceptance letter just now. She couldn’t take it out but said she got into Conrad University. Do you think she’s telling the truth?]

Through their previous conversations, Helen knew Abigail had a way to investigate..

On one hand, Helen was sharing the news with Abigail. On the other hand, she wanted Abigail to help confirm it.

The Erickson family was in Iverton. They were second only to the Andrews family. Abigail had a way to get information from Conrad University.

Lea had just taken the Conrad University exam and had already offended Abigail. She was courting death. Helen clucked her tongue.

If it weren't for Lea, Helen wouldn't been such good friends with Abigail.

After a while, Helen received a text back.

Abigail: [Got it. I'll check it out.]

Helen wanted to confirm it too.

Not long after, another message came.

Abigail: [Your sister's name is still not in the admission database.]

That meant that Lea was not accepted.

Helen laughed so hard she nearly fell off the bed. She thought, 'Just wait, Lea. You'll be humiliated at your birthday party!

Helen planned to invite all their classmates to watch then.

Lea and Christian had just finished dinner when Matilda arrived.

Lea and Christian left the dining room. When they entered the living room, Matilda served Christian a cup of coffee. "For you, Christian.

Christian glanced at the coffee but did not take it.

Someone typed: [She's innocent. She's just implicated by her father.]

Another joined in: If she's guilty, it's because she's Henry's daughter.]

A viewer wrote: [How pitiful. I've seen many instances of people being done in by their family, but this is the first time I've seen someone implicated so badly by their father.]

One of them chimed in: [She's so responsible. She's indeed the model of a rich socialite.]

Someone else pointed out: [100 million dollars worth of medicine can help many poor people. That's so kind of her.]

Another viewer remarked: [Matilda has done so much charity. I hope she will be treated well too.]

The comments went on.

He sat down on the sofa.

Matilda retracted her hand awkwardly and placed the cup on the coffee table.

"Mom, Helen saw Matilda and ran out of the room to her side. She glanced at Lea and sat down with her mother.

Lea ignored Helen's scheming gaze and sat down on the single-seater beside Christian.

“Christian, I’m holding a press conference. Can you attend? I’ve already lost a father. Now, I only have a father-in-law.” As Matilda spoke, tears rolled down her face. She almost broke down and wailed.

Christian was silent. He was going to refuse, but seeing Matilda like this, he didn’t speak. His face darkened.

“Grandpa, please help Mom,” Helen begged. She was young and looked pitiful as she cried. “Mom has already lost her father and was heartbroken. She fainted a few times and didn’t eat for the last few days. She has lost a lot of weight and is even sick. She even looks much older now.”

Matilda had indeed lost a lot of weight and aged a lot. The long black dress she wore hung off her. She had a lot of white hair and lost a lot of hair.

Helen and Matilda hugged each other, looking extremely pitiful.

When Christian opened his mouth, Lea’s voice sounded. “Mom, Helen, if Grandpa attends, that will be really bad for you. It will be bad for the Fraley and the Berry families.”

The trio turned to look at Lea. Christian was stunned. Helen and Matilda’s eyes blazed with hidden coldness and viciousness.

Lea added, “This is about selling and transplanting organs. There were also many cases and there was a very complicated process. I’m afraid the public won’t believe it if you say Mr. Fraley was behind it. After all, the people who really manage the hospital are you and Mr. Donovan...”

“Shut up.” Matilda shouted in a sharp voice.

Helen immediately tried to smooth things over for Matilda. “Lea, my grandfather has already committed suicide. The court has already sentenced him. Why are you still saying that? Do you want to destroy the Fraley and the Berry families?”

Lea looked up at Helen. After a trip overseas, Helen had improved a lot and her tongue had become razor-sharp.

Lea said, “You can stop me from saying or thinking that, but can you do the same for the billions of people watching? What will everyone think if Grandpa attends with you?”

“They’ll wonder if Grandpa was involved in this and if he had used his power for other crimes. Can the Berry Group still withstand suspicion now? Grandpa doesn’t even dare to go to the company now.”

Christian was silent. Lea was so direct that she didn’t even care about embarrassing him.

Lea finished with, “Mom, it won’t be good for you if it leads to any more rumors, right?”

Matilda was speechless. She only wanted Christian to step forward and announce to everyone that the Berry family had her back. With Christian’s support, she would appear powerful. It would help her consolidate her status.

Matilda's opponents and enemies who were eyeing her would then have second thoughts about making a move on her.

But now, Matilda's plan had failed.

"You can leave." Christian was chasing Matilda and Helen away.

"I didn't think it through. Christian, we'll leave first," Matilda said.

Helen supported her mother and glared at Lea. She thought, 'Just wait. I'll teach you a lesson at your birthday party.

Matilda and Helen left the house. The driver outside opened the car door for them and they got into the car.

Helen burst out, "That bitch always causes trouble for you, Mom."

"She won't be able to last much longer," Matilda advised her daughter. There was no need to be

with Lea.

angry

Hearing the car drive away, Christian took a long look at Lea. If it weren't for Lea, he would have agreed.

Now that Christian thought about it, the matter with Fraley Hospital seemed to have ended too simply,

Then, Christian thought of Henry. A few days ago, Henry came to his house and swore that the Fraley hospital was innocent and was implicated. Henry said he was also innocent and was never involved in any crimes.

Christian did not expect Henry to do such a heartless

Henry and help the Fraley family? I can't be on the wg. He thought, 'How can I clean side again.

It was all thanks to Lea that Christian could always think clearly at critical moments.

Christian began, "Lea..."

Lea yawned suddenly. "I haven't slept well lately. I'm going to catch up on my sleep."

up after

Lea did not want to get involved in Christian's troubles. She could not even handle her own.

Christian went silent. He suspected Lea had done it on purpose.

The next day, Matilda held a press conference about the Fraley Hospital as the head of the Fraley-family.

The venue was set in the hospital. There was a large number of media. The victims' families were invited too so Matilda could apologize to them publicly again.

Lea made an excuse to visit Ewan and went to the hospital.

Lea sat on the sofa next to the window with a laptop in the ward. She surfed the Internet on her phone. This was what a normal summer vacation after the SAT exam should be.

Ewan was also using an extremely expensive laptop to watch Matilda's press conference. Ever since he found out that Matilda had cheated on him, he had been keeping an eye on her.

"Fuck! She is so shameless..." Furious, Ewan smacked his laptop away. He was wheezing and red-

faced.

Lea looked up at Ewan. She enlarged the window on her laptop and even played the audio. She openly watched Fraley Hospital's press conference.

The press conference was live. In the video, Matilda wore a black dress and looked pale and old.

She stood in the middle of the rostrum and bowed to the family of the victims. She was sorrowful and sincere.

"The Fraley Hospital has let you down. My father has let you down. I'm really sorry on his behalf." Tears streamed down Matilda's face as she apologized.

When Matilda looked up again, she looked even more pitiful with her eyes filled with tears.

Someone from the media stood up and asked, "Mrs. Berry, this matter has nothing to do with you. You don't know either. Why did you come forward?"

With the help of the assistant, Matilda straightened and wiped her tears. She looked frail yet strong. Everyone could not help but pity her.

Matilda explained, "I'm the only daughter of the Fraley family. I am the only one left to atone for my father's crimes. I will participate heavily in charity to atone for his sins for the rest of my life.

"I hereby donate 100 million dollars worth of medicine under the hospital's name to the mountainous regions."

The media personnel nodded and sat back down.

After a moment of silence, the victims' families began to discuss among themselves.

Someone said, "Let's forget it. Henry has already committed suicide. Mrs. Berry is quite pitiful too."

"She didn't know. She is innocent too, another pointed out.

A third voice added, "Those things have nothing to do with her. Let's not make things difficult for her. Let her atone."

to know

The whispers went on until a representative of the families stood up and said,

you have nothing to do with the crimes. You're here because you're Henry's daughter. We hope you can do more charity in the future and help those who need help to atone for your father's sins."

"You can try to fix this. You can come up with a way someone chimed in.

"We'll forget it. We won't pursue the matter anymore," a woman said.

"Let the dead rest in peace," a few people joined in.

"I will!" Matilda bowed and shed tears of gratitude. Thanks for giving me and the Fraley family a chance to atone for this. I really appreciate it."

Having obtained the forgiveness of the victims' families at the press conference, it was easier for the online audience to forgive them.

A lot of comments appeared on the screen to clear Matilda's name.