

Her Revenge 2

Chapter 2

Helen's head snapped toward Shawn's agonizing scream as he clutched his lower body and tumbled off the bed,

Lea leaped up, grabbing the crystal bedside lamp, and smashed it against the wall with a loud "bang" She viciously stabbed the sharp glass into Shawn's neck, then yanked it out, blood splattering everywhere as he screamed in agony.

After the second stab into his neck, she suddenly stopped, lifting her gaze sharply to meet Helen's eyes. Helen froze in place, backing away in fear.

Lea's face was splattered with blood, her eyes flickering with a fierce coldness that was unlike her usual weak demeanor. At that moment, Lea looked like a brutal killer.

"Ahh!" Helen stumbled and fell to the ground.

Drag her over here? Lex shouted.

Chandler, too shocked to react at first, finally snapped out of it.

Lea grabbed Shawn by the hair, lifting him up. She aimed the sharp glass fragments at his carotid artery and said, "If you don't want him to die, do as I say!"

Shawn, still bleeding, immediately screamed. "Get her over here!"

Chandler had made it in the entertainment industry, thanks to Shawn, and they had been involved in many shady deals together. Shawn had dirt on Chandler, forcing him to obey:

Helen got up and ran to the door but was quickly caught and dragged back

"Feed her those pills," ordered Lea.

"You can't do this to me! I'm Miss Berry. My grandpa, my uncle, my dad, my mom—they won't let you get away with this, mmph..." A handful of pills were shoved down Helen's throat, causing her to choke on them in pairs.

Chandler picked up a nearby cup with half a glass of water and poured it all down her throat. That water was drugged, too—she prepared for Lea.

7 did what you asked. Now let him go said Chandler.

"Take the pills, too, you!" Lea ordered again.

You...: Chandler was reluctant

Lea lifted Shawn's collar brutally, revealing his neck. The next second, she was about to cut his throat open.

"Damn it! Do as she says" Shawn shouted.

Chandler grabbed some pills, stuffed them in his mouth, and swallowed.

“Will you let me go now, please! Shawn tilted his head, trying to see Lea’s expression clearly.

Lea dragged him toward the coffee table, the immense hatred in her body giving her strength

She shoved a handful of pills into his mouth, held his mouth shut to make him swallow, and then dragged him toward the door.

Claring at Helen in hatred. Lea thought. You wanna destroy me like this? I’ll let you taste your own medicine.

“No, no!” Realizing what was happening. Helen screamed. “Dad, Morn, help me! Mom!”

Lea smiled wildly, enjoying Helen’s scream. This place was perfect. No one would hear Helen’s screams, so no one would come.

She suddenly shoved Shawn forward, opened the door, and ran out.

“You little bitch! I’ll kill –

Il you!” He lunged, about to grab Lea’s hair.

Suddenly, a figure appeared at the door, pulling Lea into an embrace, and kicked Shawn back with a thud.

The door slammed shut.

A second heavy door fell, locking automatically. Without a key or code, it couldn’t be opened from either side.

Lea looked up, tears spilling out, and clung to the man tightly. “Alfred! I’m sorry! I’m so sorry! You shouldn’t have done that for me. I’m not worth

Her body, weakened by the drugs, couldn’t stand on its own. She collapsed against him, her mind nearly lost, and she rambled incoherently.

Alfred looked at

ced at Lea in his arms, eyes deep and filled with a fierce desire to possess her completely.

His hand trembled as he caressed her back, pulling her into a tight embrace

As he did, his eyes reddened, tears welling up as if he had finally gotten what he wanted.

After a long pause, he finally said. “Miss Lea, do you like my hug?”

Lea’s awareness snapped back. She looked up at him again.

Under the dim hallway light, he stood at 6.2 feet looking down at her. His fringe cast a shadow over his deep, ocean-like eyes and sharp, striking

features.

It was Alfred indeed but he seemed different from her memories.

The last time she saw him, she was in the hospital, pregnant. He came to visit her, looking mature and elegant.

Right now, in a black suit, Alfred still has a hint of boyishness in his brows

Lea's mind cleared up suddenly. She took two steps back and looked down at her blood-stained hands, realizing this wasn't a dream. She went back in time ten years ago, the moment that changed her face.

And in front of her was Alfred, who was three years older than her at the time.

"Hnum"" Seeing her not respond, he tilted his head, deepening his tone as he asked again.

She couldn't help but look up, staring straight into his eyes, not wanting to look away even for a second,

"Yes." Her voice was choked with sobs, and she was trembling all over

A smile spread across his face. "Do you like me?"

"Yes" Lea nodded, choking on her tears.

"Want to be my girlfriend""

"Yes!"

She would give him al

anything

even her life. if he asked for it

Alfred shoved his hands in his pockets, his lips curving into a roguish smile. "Tim a sucker for tears. Can't stand seeing girls cry, so I guess I'll have to agree. You're my girlfriend now," he said, lifting his hand and gently wiping the tears from her face.

were tender and casual, but his fingers trembled like he was afraid of hurting her

His movements were

Lea was stunned, momentarily confused, but mostly overwhelmed with the joy and emotion of getting back something she thought she had lost forever. Her tears flowed even more

"Don't cry" His gentle voice was full of concern. "Didn't I just agree to let you be my girlfriend? Looking at Lea, Alfred asked, "Want me to take you to the hospital?"

1. I'm fine, just need to change my clothes," replied Lea

She had more important things to do. She couldn't let such a good opportunity slip away.

"By the way, Alfred, why are you here?" asked Lea

A shadow passed over his eyes. I saw someone sneaking around downstairs, so I followed to check up

She nodded. In her past life, he was here for her grandfather's birthday party.

“You go back down to the banquet hall first, I'll change my clothes,” said Lea.

He looked at her for several seconds, holding back his worry, then nodded and turned towards the elevator.

She watched him, not wanting to part, until he stepped into the elevator, smiled, and waved at her, and the doors closed.

Her body went limp, and she had to lean against the wall to stay upright. Taking a deep breath, she gathered her strength, pinching her palms to keep her mind clear, and went downstairs.

On the third floor, she found a room, locked the door, poured a large amount of ice into the bathtubs, and got in, letting the cold water wash over her

In the ice water, her body felt like it was on fire, and she was extremely excited.

She had returned from hell. Those who utilized her and trampled on her in her past

life would all pay for it.