Her Revenge 20

Chapter 20

In her previous life, Christian had died three months later.

He had no major health problems and was the head of the family, managing the entire clan. All his close aides were loyal, so he shouldn't have passed away so quickly.

Later, when she had gained some power and status in Iverton, she investigated these people.

Melissa had disappeared.

Before Christian died. Jeffrey's body was found in the river. The autopsy revealed that his heart, kidneys, and other organs were missing

Could it be that he discovered Matilda's plot to harm Christian and was killed in silence him

Pondering for a moment, she sat at the computer, opened it along with her phone, and wrote a piece of code. Soon, the surveillance system of the mansion appeared on her computer screen.

The mansion was built during the Republican era, and to avoid damaging its original architectural beauty, only the water and electricity were renovated later, with almost no indoor surveillance, only a few outside.

Christian, being a proud and self–assured military man, found indoor surveillance laughable.

She checked it once, then opened another window to start working.

In her previous life, she was sent to prison, awaiting execution. Half a year later, Milton discovered that she had developed the artificial brain and got her out of prison under the special technology talent program.

He then reinvestigated her murder case, hired the best lawyers, and spared her from execution

Milton brought her into Andrews Group, providing unlimited funds and resources, allowing her to do research freely.

At that time, he not only saved her life but also gave her a brilliant future.

To repay him, the worked tirelessly at Andrews Group for eight years, sleeping only four to five hours a day and spending the rest on research.

Even when she was pregnant, she maintained high productivity.

She achieved over five hundred research results, large and small.

Now, she and Alfred were opening a hospital, and many of her medical research results could be prepared in advance. Once the hospital was set up, she could apply for patents, start production, and enter the market.

She needed to grow quickly to contend with Maulda.

Two days later, it was Monday.

In the morning, Lea had breakfast with Christian, feeding the cats while eating.

"In just two days, the Berry Group's stock price has risen by 30%. There must be something fishy" Christian said worriedly, halfway through breakfast.

Lea was shocked.

In the past couple of days, Alfred was probably selling her shares to cash out for opening the hospital, and the stock coincidentally rose. Roughly estimating, the shares she held had increased by over a billion. She didn't believe in coincidences; he must be manipulating it

She didn't know exactly what Alfred did, only that he was very powerful. If it weren't for her scientific achievements, Milton couldn't compare to

him.

Anyway, it was a good thing.

Matilda would be furious and anxious to get rid of her, revealing her flaws.

She was out in the open while Matilda was in hiding she only feared that Matilda would be too parlent and not make a move.

Thinking it over, she took some food from Christian's bowl and fed in 10 the cats under the table.

"Melissa prepared cat food. Why are you feeding them this stuff?" Christian was unhappy,

Every meal, she would feed the cats and often take food from his bowl. Despite his complaints, she never listened.

"It's delicious." She smiled. "See how much they love it."

Christian huffed and puffed, but he could only pamper his granddaughter who had returned to him.

"Jeffrey will drive you to school," said Christian.

"No need. I'll take the bus, replied Lea.

She had installed surveillance in the Sedrin Hotel room, and the footage was remotely sent to her phone. She had watched it many times—the assassin's throat—cutting was ruthless, precise, and swift

With Matilda having murderous intentions, she would seize any opportunity.

She trusted no one in the old mansion and wouldn't give them a chance.

"Take the bus?" Christian frowned.

"Yes. Mr. Jeffrey has to drive you to work. You should save your energy for managing the company. Don't worry about me Lea said, "Of course, if you're willing, I can also help with the company's affairs."

"Haha! Christian laughed heartily. "If you don't end up at the bottom of the class, that would case my wornes. Of course, don't stress too much. Just do your best. I will find a good university for you so you can graduate and support yourself, not go hungry."

"How about Vaporleon University!" Christian asked

Vaporleon University was one of the top ten universities an the country.

"No, I'm aiming for Conrad University Her expression was calm but showed serious determination.

Christian was stunned, and before he could react, Lea was already far out the door with her backpack

"She... she said she wants to get into Conrad University and looked so confident. Is there something wrong with her?" said Christian

Christian pointed to his head

Jeffrey smiled. "Miss Lea has great ambition, which is a good thing You should support her."

"Of course I support her! But can she get into Conrad University?" Christian was doubtful.

Vaporleon High School was one of the high schools under the Conrad Group in Iverton,

It was located in the prime area of Vaporleon City, like an art palace, exuding wisdom and elegance everywhere

There were 24 such schools in the country and a abroad, each enrolling only 200 students per year—either geniuses or children of wealthy families, attracting the best high school students nationwide.

Conrad University, the only university run by the group in Iverton, only admitted students from Vaporleon High School, with an intake of 500 students each year, and an acceptance rate of less than 10%.

Those who could get into Conrad University were either geniuses among geniuses or from the wealthiest families.

Upon entering the campus, the white buildings, lush lawns, and gardens, filled with the vigor of young high school students,

Lea walked up to the third—year Class One.

Three years ago, Helen, who had introduced the artificial brain to the world, had been in the spotlight, spending months being interviewed by media and invited to various technology forums.

In addition, she had also dabbled in the entertainment industry, taking a year off altogether. So now, at nineteen, she was still in her third year of high school

Lea, being her stand-in and tool, was also in her third year.

There were less than ten minutes before class started, and many students in the corridor turned to look at her in surprise.

Many students standing to talk about her. "Where did this girl come from? She's so pretty! How come we've never seen such a beautiful girl before? Is she not from our school! Wow, her features are so delicate. A model for plastic surgery. Her aura is amazing. Which wealthy family is she from!"

Even someone did not respect her. "Hey, what's your name! What's your phone number! We're having a yacht party this weekend. You'd be my VIF

guest

"Miss,

my

dad is a big shot in the entertainment industry. Join our company, and you'll become a top star."

"Miss, our company sells clothes worldwide. Be our spokesperson!"

"My family deals in jewelry, and we're looking for a celebrity ambassador. Come with me, and we'll offer you a top-tier deal"

Lea ignored these rich kids and headed straight to the classroom.

As she reached the door. Helen and a few others blocked her way.

The girl on her left, standing about five foot eight tall, taller than most girls, had a sharp and mean look.

She was Helen's most trusted lackey in school, Lily Wood,

"This... this is Lea?" Helen asked.