

Her Revenge 281

Chapter 281

In the hospital, Quintin was wheeled out of the examination room. His body had completely deteriorated. To treat his heart disease and perform a bone marrow transplant, they first needed to address his other ailments and restore his bodily functions. The hospital had administered medication, and now the effects had taken hold, requiring a check-up.

Jessie and her servants helped the doctors and nurses move him into a ward before quickly leaving. As she exited, Leona was waiting for her in the corridor.

Leona asked, “Mom, are you worried about Shannon?”

Jessie paused and looked at her.

Previously, Leona had shown a bit of cunning, attempting to damage their relationship with Shannon. Jessie understood her sentiment and strategy.

without much thought.

However, in recent days, Leona seemed genuinely concerned for Shannon, so Jessie nodded with

All the hospital executives had been arrested, and Jessie needed to ensure Shannon’s situation.

“She wasn’t implicated or arrested. She’s doing fine in the hospital. She probably isn’t the technical director of this hospital.” Leona’s face showed relief and happiness for Shannon,

Jessie slowly frowned. So, Shannon’s title of technical director was just an empty title.

Jessie thought it made sense. Given Shannon’s level and skills, she couldn’t handle being the technical director of such a large hospital. No wonder she couldn’t help with Quintin’s hospitalization.

With this thought, the weight Shannon had gained in Jessie’s heart significantly lessened.

Leona said, “Mom, you haven’t had a good rest lately. Your gray hair has increased. How about you take a good nap? Dad still needs you, and I can check on Shannon?”

Jessie instinctively moved to touch her hair but restrained herself due to her strict demeanor. She knew she had been too exhausted recently, with more gray hair, wrinkles, and dull skin, desperately needing rest.

“Mrs. Moore” Paul followed her out. “Mr. Phoenix is Mr. Moore’s amending doctor. Mr. Moore can’t do without him. We must find a way to bring him back to the hospital”

Quintin had been treated for less than twenty-four hours, but the medication was already effective, and the hospital had provided a comprehensive treatment plan they were confident in. They decided to continue with the plan, so the attending doctor needed to be present.

Jessie's expression grew serious, and she steeled herself. She told Leona, "No, you go rest."

Shannon was significant to the Moore family, and she was wary of Leona's motives and did not want her to provoke Shannon.

Leona's eyes had a hint of coldness, "Okay, Mom."

Jessie left the hospital with her secretary, heading out at night to pull some strings to have Lorrard released.

Kentside Garden, Ray was about to go rest. He paused upon seeing the pacing figure in the living room. "Mr. Andrews, you haven't gone to bed?"

He remembered seeing Blake go to his bedroom at eleven. Ray thought he was getting old, his eyesight failing, and his memory faltering. He thought. "Is it time for me to retire!

er in his hand.

"Oh, it's will early Blake flipped his phone over

During the day, he had been following the news about Riverview Hospital and had set up keyword alerts. After falling asleep, the phone's vibrations woke him.

Once he saw the news, he couldn't sleep. He was excited and decided to take a walk in the living room.

Ray glanced at the phone in Blake's hand. "Mr. Andrews, did you see the news? All the top executives of Riverview Hospital have been arrested" Including Lea

As a butler, Ray had developed a habit from a young age. He would only sleep after ensuring all tasks were completed after his master had gone to bed. Therefore, he always stayed up an hour later than Blake. He had seen the news.

Blake also saw the news, so he initiated the conversation. "Young people are just too impulsive. If she had listened to me, she wouldn't have ended up like this. His tone was firm, reflecting his wishes and a hint of regret

After all, Lea was Christian's granddaughter, a young genius with remarkable achievements in medicine.

upon herself.

The Berry family had few descendants left, only Lea. But she had brought this upon h

If she had agreed to give up on Alfred, even if she had accepted Milton, Hlake wouldn't have let her end up like this.

The Andrews family dominated the domestic and even the Aetheris market. Blake wasn't worried about that. His only concern was Alfred's wife, the future mistress of the Andrews family and the first lady of Iverton.

Ray glanced at Blake. Having served Blake for decades, spending more time with him than anyone else, he naturally understood what was on his

He asked, “So,

ked. “So, Miss Berry has no chance this time?”

Ray had met Lea several times. From a neutral standpoint, he could objectively see that while she was arr

was arrogant at

and reckless,

Ray pondered if this approach could destroy someone completely. This wasn’t the chaotic era of their youth, where gray methods could ruin many people. This was an era where fairness and justive existed,

Blake’s face darkened. “What, you think she still has that capability?”

He thought Lea couldn’t oppose and defeat the highest powers of Iverton. Not even his two most ist outstanding grandsons could match those old powerhouses without the support of the Andrews Groups.

Hay silently lowered his head, not daring to speak.

Blake ordered. “Call Pablo over.”

Soon, Pablo arrived.

Blake said, “Spread the word. If Alfred uses any connections to help Lea, I to help Lea, block him. Tell them it’s my o

“Yes. The decisive Pablo responded, “What about Mr. Milion?”

Blake frowned at him.

Pablo explained, “Mr. Milion went to the hospital to se ser Miss Herry last night. He wanted to offer help but was rejected. Still, he is w to assist her

Blake became even more angry. His excellent eldest grandson reduced himself to grovel for a woman.

Blake thought Milton was shameless and embarrassing for the Andrews family. Lea had to be gone no matter what

He ordered, “Stop him”

working on

rit ways

By morning, the trending news had died down. The shocking Riverview Hospital scandal was overshadowed by celebrity scandals, gradually disappearing from public view.

On the first day of her arrest, Lea was woken by loud knocks at the door. Her face scrunched up in annoyance, and she was filled with intense morning grumpiness.

She planned to sleep for several dozen hours and being woken up midway made her uncomfortable. Yawning sleepily, she pulled off her sleep mask. frowning. Grandpa How... how are you here?"

She had called Christian before entering the lab the night before last. Otherwise, if he had learned about such a big incident from the news, he wouldn't have been able to take it

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Christian leaned down, squinting his eyes at her.

A 6.50-foot-wide custom mattress lay on the floor, along with a warm pink blanket, pillow, and matching eye mask. Lea looked sleepy.

It was as if she was on vacation rather than being detained, No, she was here to sleep, and she had a good sleep

Leaning closer, he asked softly, "Did you create gene drugs?"

Lowering her voice, she replied, "Maybe I work on it in the future."

"Hmph, I thought you really had that kind of ability. I was hoping you'd make something for me to extend my life a bit With age, many would want some miraculous drug to live a few more years.

Despite his words, Christian let out a sigh of relief and sat cross-legged in front of her.

Lea wasn't raised under his watchful eye, and the things she developed were beyond his imagination. He didn't understand her or her research. Until a moment ago, he had lingering doubts about this incident.

Those around Yannis, including the hospital security, were not ordinary people.

Christian leaned in closer, speaking quietly. "I know someone from the Patton family.

"What?" She also leaned in, asking softly.

This was a detention room, supposedly secure. However, she trusted nothing in such a place, nor did Christian.

After being blindfolded and taken here last night, she used her strong sensory and calculation abilities to deduce that they were north of Iverton's countryside, about a two-hour drive from the city. It was a remote, secret detention facility belonging to an internal agency

The

old man

from the Patton family," he said.

Her eyes widened.

“Alex Patton The top figure in Iverton’s military world.

Lea nodded, indicating she had heard of him.

While investigating Joey’s case, she had come across Alex’s name while looking into Lorenzo.

He was Lorenzo’s grandfather, seventy–five years old, five years younger than Blake, and a figure of the same rank.

Lea asked, “Are you close with him?”

Christian pursed his lips. “He was my superior for a month. We didn’t have direct contact, but if I tell him, he will remember me. After all, only two or three people from back then are still alive.”

Lea went speechless.

Lea turned to look at the door behind her. The detention room was about 215 square feet and made of the sturdiest steel materials. The walls were dark gray, with only one exit. The room was square and enclosed, creating a stilling atmosphere.

Christian, a battle–hardened man, wasn’t affected by such a place. However, his young granddaughter...

Christian looked at her resolutely. “I’ll go find him.”

He wouldn’t let her stay in this place, where the weak–minded could quickly become ill.

Lea shook her head. “This place is quiet and perfect for sleeping Compared to the asylum in her previous life, this was paradise. She endured a year in that asylum. In comparison, this was truly a good place to sleep.

She added, “I haven’t had a good sleep in days. I plan to sleep for three to live more days. The lab has a lot of work that needs to be done

She didn’t

want to get involved with someone like Alex just yet. She needed to build her own power, starting with Lorenza

Plus, approaching someone like Alex through her g

grandfather would be passive and reliant on favors. It wouldn’t help her leverage those connection effectively.

Christian stared at her in disbelief. “You don’t trust your grandfather?” He was confident he could get her out

“I have my plans,” she said, changing the subject. “Did he arrange for you to come in? She meant Alfred.

When she mentioned Alfred, her tone, expression, and gaze were different. They were gentle, slightly sweet, and inadvertently revealed deep affection

Christian nodded. The Herry family’s influence was in Vaporleon City, not Iverton. Without Alfred’s help, he wouldn’t have found this place.

Christian said, "I called him, and he picked me up at the airport and drove me here. He... Alfred was just outside.

Christian swallowed, moistening his throat, and sat closer. "He said he won't come to see you. You understand, right?"

Lea nodded. They had discussed this.

The fact that they dared to arrest her from Riverview Hospital suggested they must not know about her relationship with Alfred. Otherwise, no one would dare treat Alfred's woman this way

Moreover, Blake opposed their relationship and would undoubtedly try to harm her whenever he had the chance. He had intervened before. This time, he definitely wouldn't let this good opportunity pass. Thus, Alfred wouldn't openly intervene in this matter.

Lea had told him not to interfere and she could handle it. Still, he sent her grandfather in

Although she was prepared to stay here alone for a while and face these situations, seeing her beloved family member suddenly softened her. She looked up at the iron door

Through this cold, solid prison, Lea could feel that the person she loved the most was somewhere nearby, watching over her, missing her.

Outside, at a weed covered intersection, a black SUV was parked. The special window glass blocked all outside views, making it impossible to see inside. In the driver's seat sat a driver in a black uniform, wearing a matching black hat, with a straight nose.

He looked up. His eyes were piercing like an eagle's under the brim of his hat. They were in a pristine forest, a national park people rarely visited, The late autumn forest was vividly colorful

It was two in the afternoon, and beams of sunlight shone through the trees.

His gaze moved to the two-story concrete and steel building. It looked unremarkable outside, but he knew it had several spacious underground levels to detain high-profile individuals.

The woman he loved most was inside. Thinking of Lea, Alfred's eyes softened with affection.

Although she had told him not to intervene or visit, he couldn't leave her alone. Of all the hospital staff arrested, only she had been brought here.

So when Christian mentioned visiting his granddaughter, Alfred arranged everything under Dwayne's name. He even disguised himself as the driver to be closer to her.

Soon, his eyes turned cold again. Those who dared to make Lea suffer would face his wrath once he found out who was behind it.

Lea withdrew her gaze, her affection fading. "Grandpa, go back to Vaporleon City."

"No." Christian turned his head away, angry

"With you working on and off like this, Berry Group will collapse. I won't be taking over your mess.

"Nonsense="

"Year-end is an

is approaching. Do you have money to pay bommes?”

Christian was at a loss for words.

ung talents

Lea added, “If the year–end bonuses are too small, the older employees might only grumble since they can’t easily switch jobs. But the young are different. If they don’t see hope, they’ll lose confidence in the company and look for other opportunities during the holiday break.”

Christian stayed silent.

“I don’t have such worries. A few pharmaceutical sales orders alone brought in more than 200 million dollars. “Mind your own business, old man”

With that, Lea covered her mouth, let out a long yawn, and pulled down her eye mask. She turned to face the wall, waved at Christian, and continued her sleep.

She figured it would be a few days before anyone came to see her.

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Alfred waited outside for a while. After Christian came out, he got in the car and grumbled, I’ve never seen that girl so carefree, sleeping so soundly. She’s really lazy”

Hearing this, Alfred smiled with relief. “Christian, shall I take you to the airport to go back to Vaporleon City?”

Christian replied. “No, I’ll stay in Iverton. As her grandfather, I must be here for her.”

They understood the intentions of those behind this and were playing along. As her grandfather, Christian had to help with the act

Alfred nodded. With Lea currently detained, it was his responsibility to look after Christian.

the third day of Lea’s detention, Lorrard was bailed out and returned to the hospital.

At the same time, the government announced the verdict on the Oliver family case.

Beata was sentenced to death, and the father and son of the Oliver family were sentenced to ten and ea

eight years respectively for misconduct and abuse of power. The fall of such a high–ranking and influential military family was widely welcomed, and the public rejoiced.

On the fourth day, Chris was bailed out, Karly in the morning, Theodore, the head of legal affairs, went to the detention center to pick her up.

As Chris exited the detention center, she remarked, “Not bad, Theodor. You actually managed to get me out.

Her position in the company was second only to the boss. Being bailed out at this time was likely the work of Alfred, but he hadn’t intervened. The hospital needed strong legal support, and she had been building that team. She hadn’t expected them to perform so impressively.

Theodore replied, “It wasn’t us. It was a student from Conrad University, Steve Watkins.”

Chris paused. She had investigated the surgery involving James and was naturally aware of Steve

Seeing her surprised expression, Theodore added, “He approached us and gave us this idea. At this critical time, having you back to oversee the hospital’s operations is crucial, so we adopted his suggestion.”

Chris said, “No wonder he’s a student at Conrad University. They’re all geniuses. The nearly thirty-year-old legal elite felt a sense of admiration for the younger generation.

She nodded, and her mind raced. She deduced Steve must have met Lea during James’s surgery and was now repaying the kindness. His character seemed solid.

“What about Mr. Phoenix and Mr. Wessen?” she asked.

family. We’ve tried with Mr. Wessen, but Steve said they’re being held forcibly, and

Theodore replied, “Mr. Phoenix was bailed out by the Moore family. Legal procedures won’t work now!”

Chris nodded. This situation aligned with Lea’s predictions.

As they talked, they reached the car, Chris opened the door and said, “Find a way to recruit Steve.

Her eyes sparkled with the desire to attract talent. Such a genius, especially a university student with a bright future, was someone she had to

Theodore replied, “Understood, Ms. Foster,”

They got

the car, which headed towards

rds Riverview Hospital.

With the holiday over, Shannon returned to school. She dragged Willow, who was engrossed in the lab, back to school as well.

In their first semester of freshman year, many courses were mandatory for the entire grade, so students from different majors attended together.

The first class was an introductory philosophy course. As the two of them entered the classroom with their textbooks, a cup of coffee was thrown at

Shannon had been staying alert and managed to shield Willow from the coffee. Still, some of the coffee splashed onto her clothes and hands, burning her with its scalding heat. It was about 212 15.

The coffee had been aimed at Shannon’s face. If all of it had hit her face, with the current capabilities of the school medical offer, it would have left marks and caused disfigurement. It was a malicious assault.

“Shannon, how could you be so reckless and get in the way?” Daisy, still holding a thermos cup, glared with unfulfilled anger. “You should apologize.

Before Daisy could finish, a resounding slap landed on her face, turning half of it red.

“You!” Daisy instinctively covered her face, staring in disbelief. She didn’t expect Shannon to slap her.

“Apologizer” Shannon’s voice was cold and unyielding

This kind of tactic was outdated. Helen had forced her to use this dirty trick Lea back in high school.

Daisy retorted, “Why should I apologize to you?”

Shannon grabbed Daisy’s collar and kicked her in the shins. Daisy cried out in pain and fell to her knees before Shannon.

Holding Daisy’s collar tightly, Shannon forced her to the ground.

“Shannon, how dare you assault a classmate in the classroom!” Rita and Beatrice stepped forward.

Shannon looked at them one by one. Leons and Abigail stood behind them, coldly watching, with some of their admirers gathered around.

At the start of the school year, Lea was the most popular. Everyone admired and liked her. However, she was always busy with hospital work and endless tasks, attending only essential classes and barely involving herself in school affairs.

Abigail and her group were different. They quickly built good relationships with their classmates and gained their support. Now, their reputation and popularity have far surpassed Lea’s, winning the favor of many male students.

Arc

you blind! Can’t you see Daisy assault us first? Willow stepped forward, rolling up her sleeves, ready to deal with these two bitches.

Beatrice snapped, “Willow, your family is a respected research family in Iverton. How can you associate with people like this?”

“What are you trying to say?” Willow glared at her.

“Riverview Hospital!” Beatrice sneered. “Illegal drugs, unauthorized experiments. Lea, the so-called genius, is truly disappointing.”

“Thankfully, justice prevails in this world, Lea can look forward to a lifetime in prison,” she said with immense satisfaction. Even Leona and Abigail behind her showed glee in their eyes

“You’re talking nonsense. It’s a frame-up, Willow retorted.

“Is it?” Rita asked, her tone slower and louder, meant for the surrounding students to hear. Then where is Lea? Why isn’t she at school?”

She continued. Just because Lea has some dirty money to suppress the trending searches, it doesn’t mean she can cover up the facts. Everyone is not that gullible”

Such a sensational incident had been trending that night, but the topic had been suppressed, and information was becoming scarce. It was clear that someone was behind the scenes controlling the narrative.

Leona's eyes flickered with a hint of malice. She couldn't even buy trending topics, so the force behind suppressing information was considerable. But she could ensure that everyone in the school knew.

"You're just a bunch of morons!" Willow seethed with rage.

"Willow, watch your mouth. We may be courteous enough not to hit girls, but we won't tolerate insults"

"Insult? You.

"Willow." Shannon interrupted. "There's no need to explain.

These people were influenced to ruin Lea's reputation at school. But given the current situation, they didn't need to do anything further. Shannon's gaze was fixed on Leona Leona was targeted at her.

Rita said, "Shannon, don't act so self-righteous. We see through your poor, hardworking student facade. You're as involved with Lea as anyone and should be locked up too.

She stepped forward, "If you withdraw from school voluntarily, we'll let you off. Otherwise, we'll call the police and send you to prison."

"Withdraw from school! All the students chanted in unison, their voices fierce and menacing, advancing to force her out of the classroom.

Leona smiled triumphantly, stepping back to make way for a few tall male classmates next to her.

Shannon looked up at Leona. Leona's provocative gaze and victorious smile reveal their true goal. It was to force her to withdraw from school.

For Shannon, Conrad University was a chance to elevate her status and make a name for herself. They were trying to ruin that opportunity.

As Lea had said, they had some real tactics,

Shannon smiled defiantly as she took a step forward. She was resolute and unyielding.

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"Get lost!" Willow stepped forward, blocking their way. "These matters are none of your concern. What you're doing is illegal."

"Willow, you're one of them."

"Your brother is being treated at their hospital, so you've been bought off by them"

"But I doubt your brother will survive in such an evil hospital. He'll probably be killed by their treatment."

“I heard you entered Lea’s lab. You’re an illegal researcher

“Drop out and leave Conrad University.”

“You should leave Conrad University!”

“Get out!”

Their shouting continued incessantly.

Those students surrounded them, and chaos was about to erupt. There were dozens of them, with some harboring malicious intent. This could end in serious injury or death.

“Stop!” A figure stepped in front of the two. The eighteen-year-old boy was somewhat thin but exuded a powerful and intimidating aura. “Steve, why are you defending them?” Someone recognized him.

His sharp gaze swept over them. “What? Are you so eager to drop out of Conrad University! You claimed Shannon broke the law. Do you think the high-ranking personnel of a national institution are inferior to you? Their investigative abilities are inferior to yours’ Their judgment abilities are inferior to yours? Do they need you to make decisions for them?”

After his speech, no one dared to step forward or speak.

“Steve, you....” Beatrice had just started to speak when he interrupted her. “I’ll call the police for you. She immediately backed down. Not just her, even someone like Abigail wouldn’t dare. It would only ruin their image

“But she hit someone!” Rita shouted.

you. You can confront them and the media.”

ge and reputation.

Everyone looked over, only to see Shannon still clutching Daisy’s collar, She choked Daisy almost to the point of suffocation and pressed her to the ground:

Facing Shannon’s fierce gaze, Beatrice and Rita involuntarily stepped back. She exuded a terrifying aura similar to Lea

Steve pulled his phone from his pocket. He played a video, rising it high for everyone to see. In the video, Daisy was shown trying to splash coffee at Shannon. Every frame was clear.

Steve said, “The coffee is boiling, and she aimed it right at Shannon’s face. If Shannon hadn’t dodged, it would have splashed directly on her face, causing severe burns.”

He continued, “This kind of intentional assault could easily get a sentence of three to five years. Adding the deliberate incitement of public outrage to force a student to leave Conrad University, the sentence could be ten years or more.

Steve’s gaze swept over everyone. “And all of you are accomplices and cannot escape criminal responsibility.”

Everyone’s face changed, and they all stepped back.

No one wanted to get involved in such matters. Being targeted by the police and having a criminal record at school could lead to severe consequences, possibly even expulsion. Seeking justice was admirable, but not at such a high cost.

Seeing everyone back off, Leona's anger flared. "Steve, you're quite the bluffer."

She continued, "The police have arrested Lea and the top executives of Riverview Hospital with solid evidence. As for her... She turned her p Shannon, "Evidence can be transferred and hidden. Just because the police haven't arrested her now doesn't mean they won't in the future."

gaze to Hearing this, everyone's morale was lifted. They thought they had almost been fooled by Steve.

"But you help them. Maybe you're involved in Riverview Hospital's affairs too? Leona was good at shifting the blame.

Steve turned his sharp and unwavering gaze at her.

Leona, along with the other malicious classmates, knew nothing about Lea and her hospital, yet they wanted to destroy her and her career.

Steve confronted Leona. "I believe Lea and Riverview Hospital are innocent. This isn't the first time they've been framed. But you, what's your relationship with them? What kind of grudge do you hold that you'd go so far as to bear the crime of spreading rumors, inciting your classmates, and causing a riot to ruin their reputation! Even trying to force Shannon out of school!"

He continued, "Oh, I remember now. Shannon is the real daughter of the Moore family. Your mother was a maid for the Moore family. She orchestrated to switch you two at the hospital right after your births. Now, the rightful heiress has threatened your position as the fake heiress."

Hearing this, everyone turned to look at Leona

This matter had been kept secret at school. Her parents came to recognize Shannon had happened long ago, and only a few close friends knew, Ti other classmates had no idea.

"Seriously?"

"She's not the real daughter of the Moore family?"

"She stole Shannon's lifer"

"No wonder she's bullying Shannon."

"It's more than bullying. She wants to destroy her. It's obvious.

"We've all been used."

They kept discussing. Some girls vented their resentment..

"She's a fake heiress and still acts arrogant."

"Only fakes put on such airs. The real ones don't need to

"Exactly, that pretentious act is disgusting.

Their attitudes toward Leona immediately changed

Suddenly becoming the target of everyone's scorn, Leona became nervous. She stumbled back a few steps, clenching her fists tightly. She glared at Steve, wishing she could tear him apart.

Steve looked at her calmly. During his days in Riverview Hospital's legal department, he had studied the executives, including Shannon, so he naturally knew these details. Keeping this a secret in such a situation didn't align with his sharp and outspoken personality.

Willow patted his arm. He turned, and their eyes met. She gave him a thumbs-up and praised, "Steve, you're amazing, almost as impressive as

Lorenz

Shannon also glanced at him, grateful and admiring. No wonder Lea went to such lengths to save Steve's father. They were worth it.

"What are you doing! Don't want to go to class? Want to drop out? The professor had been standing outside the door for a while. He had seen most of the incident and understood what had happened. He looked stern.

Hearing this, everyone quickly returned to their seats. The class bell had already rung, and the lesson began orderly.

It was the seventh day of Lea's detention.

The door to the detention room was pushed open from the outside, making a low, creaking sound.

Finally, her first interrogation arrived. It was later than she had expected.

For the first time in her life, Lea had caught up on her sleep, feeling well-rested and comfortable. She was looking forward to this. Not only was the sleep good here, but the food was also decent.

Jason had managed to get her mattress and blanket, so he could certainly get good food in too,

Lea stretched comfortably and stood up, but was taken aback by the person who walked in.

"Mr. Alvarez!" The person who entered was indeed Marcus, much to her surprise.

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Marcus nodded at her. I received orders from above."

Lea's gaze showed a hint of curiosity as she studied him. He wore a white lab coat with the emblem Institute of Neurology 07 on the left chest, indicating his affiliation.

He came from the research institute, and 07 was his work number.

"The head of the Institute of Neurology sent me to handle this, Marcus said, pulling a small notebook from his coat. After a moment's hesitation, he handed it to her.

Lea took it and opened it revealing neatly handwritten notes.

Marcus said, "This contains all my research efforts from the start of my career. Some of it has been published in journals and books, but most of it remains undisclosed"

“Oh!” She was intrigued. “It’s an honor to see this. She continued flipping through the pages, her eyes lighting up with amazement.

Most of the content towards the end was advanced research findings, requiring extensive validation before publication. Some parts involved special applications and would never be released publicly, making them very valuable.

Marcus watched Lea and was impressed.

She seemed to understand everything. These were new, specialized knowledge, filled with technical jargon that even his junior researchers might not grasp.

The top student of Conrad University, already with numerous research achievements, was a different kind of genius.

In a little over half an hour, Lea finished reading the notebook and handed it back to Marcus.

Before being confined to the asylum in her previous life, she had spent a year at the Institute of Neurology. She studied brain neuroscience. So, this content wasn’t entirely new to her and was easy to comprehend.

Marcus carefully put the notebook back into his coat pocket. It was his life’s work, a precious treasure.

“And then!” she asked.

He gave her a look, and they talked for another half hour before he left

Two days later, someone else came to see her. Then, the heavy door creaked open.

Lea sat on the mattress, looking up with deep, ethereal eyes at the man who entered.

In his early fifties, short and thin, with gray curly hair, he wore thick black–framed glasses that emitted a bluish glint. He exuded a strong researcher

aura

The man looked at her with a focused, intense gaze, as if he already knew her well.

Lea recognized his gaze. He had thoroughly researched her, so even though it was their first meeting, he wasn’t a stranger to her. He closed the door behind him, the creaking sound echoing.

“Miss Berry! Come and sit. His voice was blunt, his speech halting as if he wasn’t used to talking to people. He placed a gray folder on the table,

filled with thicknes

Lea stood up and walked over to sit at the long gray–black table. Two chairs faced each other, resembling the setup of a typical interrogation room. The light focused on her. While the man stood in front of her, his body partially in shadow. He looked at her with an imposing and authoritative presence, creating a sense of pressure.

In this detention room, it was impossible to tell if it was day or night outside or to perceive the passage of time. This unrelenting environment aimed to pressure Lea’s rationality and will, putting her at a disadvantage. These were all interrogation tactics,

The higher-ups sent me, the man said, still half-turned, watching her sideways.

Lea looked at him calmly. Every response, every glance, every slight movement she made would be accurately interpreted by him.

After a moment of silence, Lea said, "The higher-ups?"

The man replied, "Miss Berry, are you not aware of your current situation!"

"Not entirely, but I do not know what kind of institution this is. A legitimate institution wouldn't operate like this. I even suspect this is an illegal organization."

"Miss Berry, you have quite the sense of humor, trying to divert the attention

Lea responded with a faint smile.

In the dim light, his gaze turned cold.

After a moment, he continued, "Due to the special nature of your case, it is handled by a special organization. Otherwise, who would dare arrest you and the executives of Riverview Hospital in broad daylight?"

Lea's expression grew serious, confident, and calm. "We have not conducted any illegal research."

"But Miss Berry, the police have already found evidence, and your people have confessed."

"Who confessed?"

"Yannis." He stepped forward, opening the folder and taking out Yannis's confession and photos

In the photos, Yannis was covered in injuries, his eyes filled with pain and despair, looking completely broken.

Lea asked, "You beat him to force him to confess

The man replied, "In formal interrogations, all interrogation departments may use appropriate methods to succeed. Special organizations can use special methods."

His tone grew colder with the last sentence, implying that they could use any means necessary against detainees, hinting at the potential cruelty.

He placed his hands on the table, leaning forward. The light above cast his shadow on the table, creating overwhelming pressure,

Lea leaned back in her chair and smiled mischievously. "What kind of evidence is this? Her tone was more mocking.

“And what about these?” He pulled out more evidence from the folder, laying them out one by one in front of her. This is Charles’s. This is Sean’s This is Vincent’s. And then there’s Trenton’s. He was arrested the next day.”

“Miss Berry, you truly are remarkable, managing to uncover such talents for virus research,” he said, his eyes glinting with excitement, like someone who had discovered a treasure. This was the thrill only a peer in the field would understand.

The table was now covered in evidence.

Under the light, Lea stared at the documents and photos of the professors. Her expression grew angrier.

“But none of this is true.” Her tone was firm.

The man said. “This was extracted from their interrogations, absolutely true,”

“But it’s not true!” Her voice rose sharply, losing control. With a sweep of her hand, she knocked most of the evidence onto the floor. “This is not the truth.”

The man replied. “This evidence was obtained through legal interrogation methods and is admissible in court

“Impossible...” Lea’s voice was filled with disbelief. She tried to stand but sat back down, unconsciously running a hand through her hair. Her emotions were volatile and she seemed

somewhat out of control.

People who have been confined for so long often become immutable and quick to anger.

Chapter 286

Lea adjusted her position, took a deep breath, and tried to calm down.

The man said, “Miss Berry, we came to see you after obtaining this evidence. You may not realize it, but you have been here for ten days.”

She looked up at him, her eyes flashing with disbelief before she regained her composure.

She said, “Let’s talk about you.”

The man was puzzled. “Oh!”

“You are a researcher. Her gaze became intense. “Your skin is unnaturally pale, almost never exposed to sunlight. Your lab is underground, about 300 feet below ground level?”

She added, “You’ve been in the lab for a long time, twenty years? No, more than thirty years? There are faint red blotches on your face, moving down to your neck.”

Although he wore a dark gray turtleneck, the exposed parts showed deeper blotches than those on his face.

Lea began again. "It's lymphatic cancer causing immune system failure, excessive medication leading to digestive system disorders, causing skin changes. You've had cancer for nearly twenty years, haven't you? What medication are you taking! Is it something you developed yourself?"

She continued. "So, you're a pharmaceutical researcher. But the drugs you develop can't cure you entirely. They treat one illness but cause another. You then research another drug for that new illness, which causes yet another illness... An endless cycle over the past twenty years. So now, you are a complex and chaotic experiment subject!

His expression cracked as her words hit home, and he lunged at her with a low growl.

Separated by the table, with more than three feet between them, Lea watched his eyes flash with madness and violence as she slowly stood up

"So, is this the reason you came to me, to Riverview Hospital? Her tone was calm and confident.

The man suddenly laughed and regained his composure.

"Miss Berry, you truly are a genius just as they say. Your profiling is mostly accurate," he said with admiration. "But I'm not here for you"

"I'm just a special appointee of the organization, tasked with certain responsibilities because of my capabilities, he continued, his tone becoming

more mysterious

"I want to see the others. Call your superiors! Lea demanded, her voice edged with frustration.

The man said, "The organization will follow protocol to meet you. This case is significant, drawing attention even from the highest national authorities Miss Berry, you should brace yourself."

Then, he glanced at the table and the scattered evidence on the floor before leaving the room. Then, the door closed.

Lea stood still, her hands clenched into fists, trembling slightly.

After a while, she regained her composure, bent down, and began to gather the evidence. As she looked at the confessions and photos, her body shook slightly.

She couldn't imagine what kind of horrific interrogations they had endured. Her eyes turned wet, tears glistening as she lowered her gaze.

Every movement Lea made, including the tears in her eyes, was captured on camera. On the other side of the surveillance, a team was studying her.

Three days later, the door to the interrogation room finally opened again, and someone came to see her.

The man who entered was in his forties, wearing a blue suit and a tic, appearing both righteous and gentle.

When he entered. Lea was pacing back and forth. Her steps were slow, tired, and weak. Her eyes were somewhat vacant.

Hearing someone come in, she turned to look at him. Her gaze instantly sharpened. “Are you a lawyer!”

The lawyer nodded, his attitude gentle and soothing. “Miss Berry, please sit.”

She sat back in the interrogation seat. The lawyer then sat down, placing his briefcase aside and introducing himself. “My name is Jack Smith, a lawyer from Dawson Law Firm. You might not know me, but I can assure you that my professional skills are top-notch.”

Knowing that she had only recently come to Iverion for her studies and was a research prodigy, he made a special effort to introduce himself.

Lea nodded. She did know him. Saying his skills were top-notch was actually an understatement.

Jack was the number one lawyer in Iverton. Not only was he a lawyer, but also a significant partner of the Andrews Group with substantial shares. He was the top-ranked gold-medal lawyer.

When the hospital was setting up its legal team, Chris had first considered their firm. But after thorough investigation and deliberation, they decided against it.

Jack said, “I have been assigned to be your lawyer, and I will fully represent your interests and fight for you.”

“Okay” Lea nodded.

Jack then added, “Please believe in my loyalty to you. Our law firm is a key partner of Andrews Group. I was assigned to come here because of Mr.

Milton.

As he spoke, he looked at her with genuine sincerity.

Hearing Milton’s name. Lea’s expression slightly darkened, though it wasn’t very noticeable.

It was precisely because of this concern that she told Chris she wanted to set up her own legal team. Besides her quest for revenge, she didn’t like having contact with Milton, including his partners

Jack thought her relationship with Milton was extraordinary given Milton’s public declaration of love for her on television, and she would trust

him.

He said, “Mr. Andrews went to great lengths to get me here

She nodded silently.

He took a document from his briefcase and got to the main point. “Miss Berry, if you agree to have me as your lawyer, please sign here.”

She signed the document and handed it back to him.

He solemnly said, “The current situation is unfavorable for you?”

Lea replied, “Those allegations are baseless. I haven’t done this kind of research, and neither has our hospital”

Jack replied, “Miss Berry, we need to discuss the details now. You have to trust me and tell me everything that happened.

From start to finish, Lea repeated the same sentence. After more than half an hour, she looked somewhat obsessive, and he was starting to feel a bit overwhelmed.

Jack said, “Alright, I’ll investigate in all again, I’ll go see Mr. Wessen and the others

Lea responded, “Okay. They must have been threatened and coerced.”

Jack looked at her silently with a hint of helplessness. He packed his things and left.

Jack worked efficiently and came to see her again the next day.

He

Miss Berry, I have already spoken with the people from your hospital. Their statements are consistent with their previous confessions. Now, the evidence and testimonies are solid and undeniable. This is a fact that no one can change.”

“Fact?” Lea muttered, looking around and up at the ceiling which blocked the sky. She couldn’t help but laugh mockingly. “I did nothing, so how could it become a fact!”

Her eyes were red, glistening with tears, full of grievance and anger,

Jack responded, “Miss Berry.

Berry, I have tried my best. Do you have any other evidence or clues? I will investigate

She lowered her head and the two locked eyes—Jack looked sympathetic and troubled, with a hint of scrutiny, observing if she was mentally stable.

He had led a team to investigate everything thoroughly, and the facts were as they appeared.

If someone completely denied their actions, not out of pretense but genuinely had no memory or recollection, it must be a brain issue.

Lea understood his scrutiny and fell silent.

“Miss Berry, the issue we need to face now is to secure a lighter legal sentence. You are still young, and we will do everything possible to save your life.” Jack was kind, entirely considering her well-being.

Worried that she couldn’t accept it, he paused before saying, “Given your situation, you will be sentenced to death.”

Lea looked at him in shock. At that moment, everything around her seemed to freeze, even time stood still.

“But we will find a way to save your life,” Jack immediately comforted her. “Usually, the way k...”

“Get out! Get out... Lea kicked over the table, sending his briefcase and documents crashing to the ground.

ck hadn’t moved aside, he would have been knocked over.

If Jack

“Miss Berry!”

“Get out, get out...”

Seeing Lea so agitated, Jack had no choice but to leave.

Chapter 287

The Lawyer came to meet her again the next day, with the same conversation.

“Miss Berry, we now have several options that will save you from the death penalty.

“First, you shall come up with valuable research projects. Prove that you’re of great value to this society.

“Secondly, you shall pass the assessment and participate in the major project that the country is researching...”

“Shut up!” Lea raged. Don’t mention this again. Im innocent

“Miss Berry, you have to face reality now. Escaping won’t do you any good You” the lawyer said.

“You’re fired,” Lea said.

“Miss Berry

“Get out! Get out Lea shouted.

Jack was chased out by her. He wanted to meet her again, but he was rejected

The entire detention center, including the Dawson Law Firm, knew that Lea refused to thee the truth. She had a mental breakdown and refused to even meet the lawyer.

On the third day, someone came to meet her again,

“Miss Berry, I’m a judge in the judiciary. I’m in charge of the trial of your case. Based on the evidence we’ve gathered, we can only sentence you to death.

“But considering that you’re a genius that your achievements in medicine are of great value to society, and that Jack has pleaded for you, I’m here in person to talk to you.”

Lea looked at the dignified 50-year-old female judge and laughed crazily. Tm innocent. I didn’t do anything. The hospital didn’t do anything either. It’s all your conspiracy she said.

“Miss Berry, please calm down. We can’t communicate with you like this, the female judge said.

“I won’t give in. Just give up, Lea said.

“Miss Berry...” The female judge still wanted to say something

“At most, I’ll die with you, Lea said..

“Miss Berry, what are you doing with the chair! Miss Berry, Miss Berry

The female judge had escaped from the office. One of her shoes had fallen inside the door. She said with a sharp voice to the police officer guarding outside, “She’s crazy. She needs a psychiatrist.”

At night, a psychiatrist appeared in front of Lea

“Miss Berry, if you refuse to talk, the Justice Department’s trial will be handed down directly. The results will be out soon. At that time, you will be transferred directly to a temporary prison and executed. Your life is at stake. You’ll be willing to talk to us, won’t you?” the psychiatrist said.

As expected, Lea quietly sat opposite her.

The twenty–something female psychiatrist sat up straight, hands on the table, pen still in hand, ready to take notes

“Miss Berry, could it be something you’ve done yourself that you don’t remember? After all, you’re so young. You have to go to school, manage such a big hospital, and even participate in many research projects in the hospital,” she said.

Lea sat in the chair. She had lost a lot of weight Her face was pale and she looked absent–minded. Even her eyes were a little unfocused.

However, she still examined this psychiatrist. She was only about 23 years old. She was wearing a professional suit, a long skirt, and chestnut- colored curly hair. She was gorgeous and intellectual.

With her looks, she could even enter the entertainment industry,

“That won’t happen, Lea said very firmly. “My brain has a very strong memory. I remember everything I’ve done very clearly.

“Really? Let’s sort it out,” the psychiatrist said, flipping open her notebook. It was filled with Lea’s deeds from birth until now.

“Miss Berry. you were raised by your adoptive mother Matilda, right?” the psychiatrist asked.

Lea just looked at her calmly and said nothing, silently acknowledging

“You were able to use her computer to help her process complex data when you were five years old?” the psychiatrist asked.

Lea was still looking at her with a scrutinizing and probing gaze,

These people had put in a lot of effort to study her. They had even dug out what had happened to her when she was young.

Lea had been wise since she was three years old. To curry favor with Maulda and strive for maternal love, she had been observing and learning from her. Matilda was very busy with work at that time, so Lea helped her deal with one data processing problem.

It was also at that time that Matilda discovered that Lea was a genius and brought her to Berry Technology and Glory Group. After verification, they found that Lea was indeed very smart. Because she was young, they fed her a brain-developing drug

At the age of eight, she came into contact with the intelligent light system of Berry Technology. This was where the enlightenment of her brain came from.

Seeing that Lea barely communicated with her, the psychiatrist changed her narrative way.

“That’s right. When you were five years old, you displayed outstanding intelligence. You were able to solve difficult problems like an adult through learning.

“Later, your adoptive mother gave you a brain-developing drug. Although that drug was flawed, fortunately, you were an exception and survived it. Therefore, your IQ far exceeds that of a conventional genius:

The psychiatrist had been talking to Lea for a full three hours. She was talking about Lea’s deeds in her life. Through these, she sorted out her memories and helped her recall.

“Miss Berry, the memory of the human brain is not completely accurate. It will be affected and disturbed. It will also change with time. Our memories, what we remember, will become what we want.

et over the hurdle in your heart. Because you didn’t

“Therefore, a portion of the drugs you researched were gene drugs. It’s just that you couldn’t get want to develop such a harmful drug, you subconsciously modified your memories, right?”

A large number of unfortunate memories from her childhood and a large amount of mental and physical consumption made Lea, who had long collapsed, lose her focus and fall into a daze.

“Is that so!” she murmured. Her brain was in utter chaos and pain. She clutched her hair tightly with both hands and hugged her head in pain. She began to curl up uncomfortably and finally leaned against the corner.

When the psychiatrist sitting at the table saw h

her like th

this, she looked at the time. It was already one in the morning, and Lea was exhausted. As an internationally renowned psychiatrist, this was the first time Alice had received such a difficult job.

However, she liked it. The more challenging the job, the better the ladder. It allowed her to develop better.

A sinister sneer appeared on her lips as she looked at the figure cowering in the corner. "Lea is a good stepping stone, she thought.

"Miss Berry, you have to learn to relax. It's not good for your brain if your nerves stay so tense. Have a good rest. Call me if you need anything." As she spoke, she packed up, slung her bag over her shoulder, and carried the documents out the door.

Two days later, the door opened again.

The person who came in looked at Lea's thin figure sitting in the corner, cowering. His eyes turned red.

Lea was wearing a small black top. Her long black hair had become a little curly and messy because she had not taken care of it for a long time. It had lost its luster. Her palm-sized face was drowned under her long hair, and her facial features could not be seen clearly,

He walked over step by step. His footsteps were heavy and hurried. They were all in a mess. He walked up to her and slowly squatted down.

"Lea." He called her name as he squatted down. He reached out to touch her head. His voice and fingertips were trembling.

Just as his hand was about to touch her hair, she suddenly raised her head. Her bloodshot red eyes were still ethereal and deep. Her eyes were as bright as snow and as sharp as blades.

With a look, the hand that was caressing her stopped in midair.

"Mr. Andrews, please leave this place." Lea glared at him with her red eyes. Her aura was like a beast that only wanted to attack

Milton was extremely sad as if his heart had been ruthlessly pierced by a blunt object. His entire body could not help but tremble, and his eyes turned even redder as tears welled up.

Chapter 288

Lea was so weak that she was extremely thin. Her facial features were even more defined, and her eyes seemed to be much larger. Her face was as pale as paper, and even her breathing was a little weak.

Such a person, a weak trapped beast that had been imprisoned until its vitality and sharpness were worn away, could still erupt with such an aura just as he was about to touch her.

How big a crime had he committed against her? He didn't know. He was going crazy. However, he quickly calmed down.

"Lea. I'm here to take you away." He looked at her firmly, affectionately, and gently

"Today, as long as you come with me, I will take care of you for the rest of your life. I will let you live a happy and comfortable life and do the scientific research project you want to do. Lea, I've arranged everything." he said.

As he spoke, he leaned forward and knelt in front of her. He was very close to her. If he moved forward a little more, his chin would touch her forehead.

He reached out and took her hand. "I swear to you on my life!"

When his palm touched the back of her hand, it was cold. He clenched his hand, trying to warm her, but he was afraid of alarming her and did not dare to use too much strength.

From the moment he touched her head until now, Lea was already mentally prepared. She gritted her teeth and endured the discomfort of being touched by him. Her pupils dilated as she sized him up.

It seemed that she was not the only one who had suffered these days.

He had also lost weight. His eyes were red with dark circles. When he frowned, the wrinkles between his eyebrows deepened. He was haggard for

Lea

"Lea." Milton became more affectionate and sincere. I've been making arrangements for the past few days. I've wanted to visit you for a long time, but this concerns your life and death. I have to make proper arrangements.

"I've already arranged everything. It doesn't matter even if I have to sacrifice everything I have. It's not just mine. There's also Andrews Group's. So don't worry. It's all arranged."

She yanked her hand away from his and stared at him with fierce eyes. Her tone was cold and resolute. "I said I don't need in

"Lea, do you still want to be so willful Milton said.

"I'm not being willful," Lea said.

"I heard that you're not in a good state of mind. The psychiatrists have come to meet you, Milton said.

"Milton, I can't promise anything else, but in this matter, I'm very clear-headed and rational. She pointed at her chest. "My heart and mind, as usual, had not changed at all. Don't waste your energy. You're embarrassing yourself."

She hated him. She wanted revenge on him. Anything that caused him pain, she would have wanted to do. But now she had no interest in even trampling on him.

Why?" The words grated out of his chest, gut-wrenching,

She tilted her head and asked, "Then why are you doing this?"

After being rejected time and time again, he had fallen deeper and deeper. Now, for her, not only had he gambled everything, but he had also taken out Andrews Group.

Milton was stunned. He seemed to have gotten an answer. He understood, but he did not seem to understand.

*Lea..." Milton still wanted to say something.

“Am I not making myself clear enough, or are you too stupid! Or do you want me to use extreme methods to send you off? Lea said.

Milion closed his eyes weakly. His breathing was trembling as he swallowed his heartache and disappointment.

When he opened his eyes again, they were filled with his unique dignity and sharpness. However, there was a strong sadness. “Lea, even if you die. you won’t take the path I gave you?” he asked.

“Yes!” Lea answered.

“What if it’s Alfred?” he asked.

“If so, of course, I’m willing” Her tone was calm, firm, and unhesitating.

His pupils dilated as anger spewed out. “For the past 30 days, I’ve done so much for you. I’ve used everything I have and even used Andrews Group’s power, connections, and wealth to fight for a way out for you.

“Do you know how much effort I put in? That’s all my hard work. You can’t imagine it. I risked everything for you. I didn’t even care if I lived or died.

“And what about Alfred? What did he do! Did he ever come to see you? He didn’t. He didn’t do anything” He had been inquiring and monitoring the movements of Alfred. He continued, “Even he, the son of the Andrews family, can’t do anything about this. He can’t do anything. He abandoned you, Lea. He abandoned you! Do you still need to choose between him and me?”

Lea looked at the hysterical him. She did not expect him to do this for her.

However, her expression remained unchanged. She said. “My choice will always be Alfred. Forever”

Her eyes turned and her expression was cold. “Even if you die in front of me now, my heart won’t move for you.”

Milton felt his heart shatter. He took a deep breath. Even his breathing was trembling. He was a little numb, and even his face was a little wooden.

He was silent for a moment and then said. “My promise stands. Until the end. As long as you agree, I will take you with me.”

After saying that, he looked at her deeply before turning to leave. However, the deep affection in his eyes had been erased by her at this moment.

on the twenty–fifth day of Lea’s imprisonment,

Christian tried his best in Iverton for nearly a month before he could see Lea again.

As soon as he entered the detention center, he saw Lea curled up in the corner. He wailed and knelt in front of her.

“Lea, is this what you meant when you said you were fine? Look at you now! I...” He whimpered as tears streamed down his face.

She no longer looked like a human at all. She was like a domesticated beast.

“Grandpa, I’m fine.” She grinned at him

“What did you do? Are you Christian grabbed her arms and looked at her in surprise. He felt that he might have trusted her wrongly at first. “I’m sorry, I’ve disappointed you” With that, she lowered her eyes, her face full of guilt. She didn’t dare to face him again.

Christian collapsed to the ground.

“I get you out. I’ll get you out... It’s all my fault I was wrong. I didn’t teach you well...” he muttered.

When Christian left the detention room, the police officers guarding outside looked at him in disbelief. His hair seemed to have turned much whiter all of a sudden. He was hunched, and he could not straighten his back. His footsteps were unsteady as he staggered.

In the following days, there were rumors in Iverton that Vaporleon City’s Christian was looking for connections to save Lea

However, no one thought highly of him, and no one dared to help him because Lea had touched the bottom line of the law. Lea could only face the death penalty.

Chapter 289

At night.

In the Iverton center, there were still ancient buildings. They were single buildings with one or two floors.

At the Patton family, the lights in the villa were bright.

In the dining room, the old-fashioned Nastalian cuisine was boiling. It was steaming hot and fragrant. Four people sat around and ate.

The servant pushed the door open and entered. “Mr. Patton, Christian from Vaporleon City is here. He’s waiting outside to see you.”

Alex Patton paused. His fork stopped above the bowl as he looked at the people at the table.

The young man opposite him quickly put the mutton into his mouth and swallowed it. It was really hot.

He said, “Back in the war between our country and Crefan, you led an air force. Christian is one of the only two people who survived. Today’s Berry Airline is the original military aviation family business.”

As soon as he said that, Alex remembered.

“How do you know all this?” Alex asked

Norman Hess looked at Alex. It was true that he shouldn't know it, but Alfred had taken a fancy to Christian's granddaughter, Lea.

As the only friend of Alfred in Iverton, he knew everything about the Berry family.

However, Blake did not agree to this marriage. Alfred and Lea only wanted to fall in love in a low-key manner. But Milton interfered. He did not want this relationship to be exposed, so people in Iverton did not know. So Norman couldn't say it directly.

I'm just knowledgeable Norman said.

Alex narrowed his eyes and examined Norman with a sharp gaze.

Alex was the one who raised him. With just one look, Alex knew what he was going to do. He was lying.

"Dylan, this mutation is delicious. Where did you get it? Can you get more?" Norman asked.

"Dad"

Jill

Patton, who was beside him, asked, "Do you want to see him!"

There was a sudden silence at the table. Several juniors looked at Alex.

Lea's incident was fully handled by the special organization. It was also the biggest operation in recent years, so the entire military and political circles were paying attention.

An existence like t

the gene drugs was earth-shattering.

This matter had already happened a month ago. The name Lea Berry was also remembered by everyone. Thus, everyone knew about it, including the four people present.

The other three looked at Alex, wondering what he would do.

Dad, I'll go

to meet him" Jill didn't want to make things difficult for Alex, so he dealt with this matter himself,

After all, the matter of Lea was already set in stone. No one could change it.

Jill was about to get up and go out. "No need." Alex turned to the servant. "Invite him in."

The few of them couldn't help but look at Alex. As expected, he still valued friendship very much. That was true. Who wouldn't cherish such a comrade?

After a while, Christian followed the servant. When he entered and saw the people at the dining table, he could not help but stop in place.

At the long dark brown dining table, the old man in the middle had gray hair. His face was very cleanly trimmed and he did not have a beard. He looked a little weak.

When he looked up, the light in his eyes inadvertently shone, as if he was an unconquerable powerhouse and he was still the general who dominated the battlefield in that era of war.

He was seventy-five years old, but he looked like he was only in his sixties. Moreover, he was a patient who had been suffering from cancer for ten years.

Beside Alex was Dylan Williams, his former secretary. He was in charge of all the matters around him. After he retired, he stayed by his side to work. He was almost 70 years old now,

The other two were his son, Jill Patton, and his grandson. Norman Hess.

The three of them looked very similar. They were tall and handsome.

It had been decades, but Alex could still recognize him. Time passed, and it was as if a lifetime had passed. In an instant, his eyes became moist.

“Christian, come and sit, Alex said.

To Christian, Alex didn't have any might. He was as amiable as an old friend.

Everyone knew that only Christian could make Alex like this.

The servant added a chair and cutlery, and Christian, who was not a coy person, joined them for dinner.

The other three were silently eating, but their attention was on the two of them.

Alex looked at Christian. His eye sockets were swollen, and his eyes were squeezed until they were small, but the blood vessels in his eyes were very clear. It could be seen how tired he was from running around to save Lea.

Knowing the purpose of his visit and not wanting to embarrass him, Alex asked first. “What's going on with your granddaughter. Lea?”

He knew what had happened, of course, but he wanted to hear Christian's side of the story.

Christian told him everything he knew. He choked for a while and said, “I owe this child. It was my disregard for her that caused her to become like this today. As long as she can live, I'm willing to give up everything”

Other than Norman, the other two could not help but put down their cutlery. They were in a sorrowful mood and found it difficult to swallow, How many parents and elders were willing to give up everything for their children and grandchildren!

However, once a tragedy happened, nothing could be exchanged for it, not even their lives.

Looking at Norman who was eating with relish, Jill kicked him under the table, as if saying, is it appropriate to eat under such circumstances? Norman, who had been kicked innocently, was speechless. He also wanted to look like he was too sad to eat, but he couldn't

No matter how much evidence there was outside, no matter how Lea was tried, Norman believed that she was innocent. Alfred would not let anything happen to her at all. Otherwise, with his taste in women, he would only die alone

He rubbed his nose and sneaked his fork into the bowl when Jill wasn't looking.

Jill was speechless. He wants to eat them all. Isn't he afraid of stuffing him to death? h

he

thought.

Alex was silent for a moment. From Christian's reaction, he knew nothing about Lea's research on gene drugs. However, from his emotional reaction, this matter was true.

Alex thought for a moment and said, "Miss Berry is a scientific research talent. Perhaps we can find a way out for her from this aspect. The Andrews family has a certain level of leadership in these areas. If Blake is willing to arrange it, things will be easy

Christian nodded. Without even drinking any water, he left in a hurry and rushed to the Andrews family. After he left, they continued to eat.

The sound of the metal door opening came from outside. Alex asked, "Who is i

The servant replied, "Mr. Patton, it's Lorenzo.

forward to it.

The dining table fell silent, and the atmosphere became more serious. Everyone was looking f

The black military car parked in the parking lot. Lorenzo

got out of the car and went straight to the lobby.

He pushed the door open and saw Norman sitting at the dining table. He was dressed in a black military uniform and looked quite aggressive. Lorenzo's expression darkened and he turned around to leave. Soon, the sound of the car driving away could be heard outside.

He had been like this since he was three years old. In this family.

the t

two of them never appeared together.

The dining room fell into silence. Even their breathing could not be heard. They had deliberately lowered their voices. Norman got up, took out a letter from the back pocket of his pants, and placed it in front of Jill.

This is my resignation letter, Norman said.

Chapter 290

The three of them turned pale and looked at him.

Jill was shocked. He picked up the letter and opened it. It was indeed a resignation letter. It turned out that Norman came back tonight to deliver the resignation letter.

Jill had never expected to receive such a resignation letter. He was completely stunned and looked at Alex in a daze.

Alex didn't expect Norman to resign either. In their plan, he would be promoted after the new year and be on the same level as Jill. In the future, he would take over Alex's position,

Jill had always been calm and rational "Why?" He had to know the reason.

"Nonman Jill turned his head. Is it because of Lorenzo?"

“Of course not.” Norman answered. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have stayed in the Patton family and been nurtured and arranged by Jill and Alex.

“I’m not interested in the position. Grandpa, you’re still healthy. You won’t retire for the time being. When you retire, Dad can take over your position. I’m not a must to you And I have something I particularly want to do” With that, he saluted them smartly and turned to leave.

“Norman, where are you going? Come back!” Jill called out a few times. The only response he got was the sound of the car driving away. “Dad, how can I. Jill was helpless.

Alex gave him a plaintive look and said, “Now look what you’ve done?”

Alex had experienced too many wars and life-and-death situations in his life. He especially yearned for the joy of family

He thought, ‘It wasn’t easy for Norman to come and have a meal with me, and Lorenzo also came. In the end, as soon as he entered, he turned around and left. How heavy is his resentment

My good grandson, Norman, whom I had painstakingly nurtured for more than twenty years, had resigned

This feeling was like grooming the heir of his family. When it was his turn to do it, he suddenly quit. How could he not be angry!

“Dad... Don’t look at me like that. Im a victim too Jill said.

Back then, he was completely used and passive towards the grudge between Norman’s mother and Lorenzo’s mother,

Alex was speechless. Alright, not only my grandsons, but my son still needs my protection; he thought.

Alex looked at Dylan, Jill also looked at him.

Dylan silently lowered his head and continued to eat.

“Norman was joking. He would come back. I would never say such words, Dylan thought.

Norman and Lorenzo were like Alex, they all wouldn’t change their minds easily.

Alex and Jill were speechless.

Norman drove out of the old residence and called Alfred. “Christian must have gone to Kentside Garden to beg Blake to save Lea. Alfred, what the hell is going on?”

Christian’s reaction made Norman suspect that the situation had gotten out of control.

“It’s not convenient to talk on the phone. I’m going to Kentside Garden now,” Alfred answered on the phone.

After hanging up, Norman turned the steering wheel and headed towards Kentside Garden,

It was almost ten o'clock in the evening. The lights in Kentside Garden were brightly lit and it was a glorious sight.

were dark and cold.

The black car stopped under the marble wall far away from the door. Alfred sat silently in the car. His eyes w When he received the call from Norman, he sped over and saw Christian's car drive in. It had been a while. A black Mercedes-Benz slowly drove over and stopped at the back. Norman got out of the car, came forward, opened the door, and got in.

Sensing the cold atmosphere inside, he couldn't help but tug at the lapels of his jacket.

"There won't be any accidents, right?" Norman was asking about Lea.

Alfred nodded. His eyes were resolute. He thought. Even if the sky collapses, I have to ensure that Lea is unharmed.

Only then did Norman nod in relief. "I've already handed in my resignation letter to my father. I'll be leaving the country soon."

"If you need anything, just contact Eddie. He will arrange it," Alfred said.

"Okay"

The two of them exchanged a few words. Norman sat in the car for a while before leaving. This was the farewell between the two.

Alfred then drove into Kentside Garden.

In the hall, Christian and Blake had been talking for a while. Milton was also there.

"Blake, no matter what, please arrange for Lea to enter a project and save her life. I'm begging you." Christian said.

Previously, because Blake did not agree with Alfred and Lea's relationship, Christian looked down on him. But now, Christian was begging him without

any dignity.

Blake could not bear to see him like this

"Christian, don't be like this. How can I watch Leadier Blake said.

He did not expect things to develop to this point, but he also knew that Lea would not die. This was not the original intention behind it.

"So you agree!" Christian asked.

Blake hesitated

"Christian," Milton interrupted them and said, "I've arranged everything. As long as Lea agrees, I can bring her out and take good care of her for the rest of her life. Let her be free and happy."

Christian turned around and looked at Milton in a daze. At this moment, the only thing he thought about was that Lea could live. Letting her be free and happy was his best wish. But he quickly realized the conditions for doing so.

Without waiting for him to ask the question in his heart, Milton said directly, "Christian, go and persuade Lea, I'm ready to pick her up at any time." Milton didn't even let him ask if he had already met Lea. Milton couldn't let him know that Lea had already rejected him.

"Oh, okay. Then I'll try," Christian said.

Things were already much better than what he had hoped for. He had nothing else to ask, even though he knew Milton's intentions.

However, he had to pay a price for letting Lea live.

"Then I'll go see Lea first," Christian said.

"Christian, I'll send you off," Milton said and looked at Blake. Their eyes met. Blake did not stop him, nor could he.

Blake knew Milton's personality very well. In a way, Blake was the one who made Milton like this.

Since Milton wanted Lea so badly, so be it. He devoted so much to the Andrews Group but ultimately had to hand over the group to another successor. This can be considered as compensation for him, Blake thought.

Milton had just helped Christian to the door when he bumped into Alfred.

Under the dim corridor lights, Alfred was wearing a black silk shirt with an oppressive aura.

Seeing that Christian was about to leave, Alfred said, "Grandpa Christian, I'll send you."

When Blake heard the word "grandpa", he gritted his teeth.

Alfred was announcing his relationship with Lea. At this point, he thought that Lea was still his girlfriend, the woman he was going to marry in the future.

"Alfred is simply bewitched!" Blake thought.

Christian looked at him with red eyes and a complicated and disappointed expression.

In the past month, Alfred had not done anything other than take care of Christian. Lea was already on the verge of death. The so-called relationship between them was no longer worth mentioning.

With Blake's request, there was nothing Alfred could do.

*No need. Milton will send me to meet Lea. Christian rejected him.

Alfred's hand that was about to help Christian froze in midair. He felt disappointed and complicated. Then, he looked up at

Milton

Milton looked straight at him. The challenge and ambition in his eyes were undisguised.

To Alfred and Lea, Milton had never hidden his desires.

This was a decisive battle. This time, Milton had won.

