Her Revenge 3

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Chapter 3

She clenched ice in her hands, trying to cool her body down from the drug's effects.

In her previous life, the staff at the mental hospital, under Abigail's orders, had given her large doses of sedatives and brain—damaging drugs that made her nearly lose her mind.

She had fought off those effects with sheer willpower to take revenge on those who had hurt her. Even though her body now didn't have the same resistance as before, her willpower was still strong enough to suppress the drugs.

In the grand hall on the first floor of the Berry family's private estate, a 20–foot crystal chandelier illuminated the luxurious space.

The elites of Vaporleon City were gathered here, along with some representatives from Iverton's high society, for the 70th birthday of Christian Berry, the head of the Berry family, the most prominent family in Vaporleon Cary,

Guests in elegant attire mingled, drinking and chatting. The antique clock on the wall pointed eight o'clock.

Christian's daughter—in—law, Matilda Berry, emerged from the crowd of guests, walking toward the stage to personally host the parry She was dressed in a burgundy gown, with ber hair styled up, and her red lips looked very alluring. She wore a set of purple gemstone and diamond jewelry. looking both luxurious and elegant, a formidable woman.

When she stood at the microphone in the center of the stage, the room immediately quieted down, and all eyes were on her. The men found her captivating, and the women hateful.

With a smile, she said, "Thank you all for coming to celebrate Christian's 70th birthday. I hope you will join us again when he turns ninety and a hundred

A few umple words drew cheers and applause from the crowd. Standing at the front, leaning on his cane. Christian couldn't contain his smile.

"Being Christian's daughter-in-law is the proudest thing in my life. I know everyone knows Christian well, but I want to introduce him properly one more time." With that, she picked up a remote control and turned on the giant screen projector, ready to play the video prepared especially for

Christian

As the screen lit up, the light was still a bit dim, and people couldn't see clearly yet. Suddenly, the room was filled with embarrassing sounds, making everyone blush before they could fully see the image. When the picture became clear, their eyes nearly popped out. Some guests were so shocked that they dropped their glasses.

On the screen, a woman was having sex with two men. The entire room was stunned.

Matilda was utterly shocked and shouted at the screen, "Oh my! Lea!"

Christian staggered, falling straight backward.

"Mr. Berry? The butler, Jeffrey Thompson, rushed with the servants to steady Christian and gave him a heart pill.

"Christian "Matilda ran over to support him. "Don't be angry, Christian. This is all my fault. I should have watched Lea more carefully, then this wouldn't have happened"

Someone then spoke up. "Mrs. Berry, the woman in the video... is Helen."

Hearing this, Matilda shook violently. She turned around, only to see Helen's face on the screen. The guests also recognized Helen.

Her eyes widened, and after a few seconds, she finally reacted, shouting frantically, "Damn it off! Turn off the video!"

She ran back to the stage and picked up the remote she had dropped in her shock, but no matter how much she pressed, the video wouldn't stop.

The servants gathered around. "Mr. Berry, we can't turn it off either

Matilda was on the verge of a breakdown. Hundreds of guests watched the chaotic scene with amused expressions.

"Helen, Helen!" Matilda was nearly hysterical, then suddenly screamed, Lea, it must be Lear" She shouted again, "Lea, where are you?"

"Mom, are you looking for me?" Lea stepped out from the crowd and walked towards Matilda

She wore a simple yet elegant champagne—colored dress. Her long, soft hair reached her waist, and her delicate features and beautiful skin made her look like a doll

Matilda raised her hand and delivered a harsh slap, Lea fell to the ground, holding her face as she looked up. Matilda's high heel nearly stepped on Lea's face.

Seeing everyone watching, Matilda stopped herself. "What are you doing here?"

"What do you mean, Mom? It's Grandpa's birthday party. Where else would I be?" Lea asked, her eyes full of trars and confusion. "And why did you call my name when you were shouting at the video? I see now, the person in the video should have been me."

Lea's words made the room fall silent, with only the sound of guests gasping

Matilda's heart sank, feeling like she was falling into a bottomless pit. The sexy cries of Helen reached her ears. She frantically shouted at the servants, "Turn off the video! Go save Helen!"

The butler and the servants replied, "Mrs. Berry, we've searched everywhere and can't find her."

"The fifth floor, the fifth floor!" Matilda yelled twice.

At this moment, all she could think about was saving her daughter. She gathered her skirt and was about to run upstairs.

"Mom!" Lea got up and grabbed her hand. "How do you know she's on the fifth floor!"

Lea's swollen face bore the marks of five fingers and a cut that was bleeding. No one saw that Lea had deliberately scratched herself with her ring when she held her face. Even Matilda thought the cut was from her ring.

Lea drew pity and sympathy from those around her. Her question also wake up the guests to the situation.

Matilda's eyes widened with shock and fear. Lea felt

felt completely different now. Before, she never dared to look Matilda in the eye or even speak to her. Now, she dared to question her, each word hitting hard.

Matilda wanted to strangle her, but she had to hold back. "Lea, at a time like this, instead of thinking of saving your sister, you're causing trouble here. I'm so disappointed in you" She showed Lea aside and ran toward the elevator.

Lea fell softly to the ground, tears streaming down as she watched after Matilela.

Matilda, even if you save Helen now,

now, your daughter is forever marked with disgrace, thought

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