

Her Revenge 8

Chapter 8

After calming Helen, Matilda stumbled into the hall. Seeing Christian sitting in a chair, she immediately knelt down. "Christian, I was wrong" she cried out hoarsely, tears streaming down her face.

"If I had taken better care of Helen, she wouldn't have gotten hurt, and the Berry family wouldn't be shamed. This is all my fault. I ruined your birthday party. Please, punish me!" The more Matilda spoke, the more she cried. Her wet hair clung messily to her face, making her look pitiful.

"You can punish me however you want, but you must also punish those who hurt Helen She is your granddaughter! You can't just watch her get bullied and do nothing! Matilda pleaded, glancing up to see Christian's reaction

Outside the hall, Lea stood holding a large black umbrella, shielding Helen from the rain.

Helen looked up, and Lea moved the umbrella away, staring down at her with a cold smile. "Sis, your knees are scraped. You've been kneeling since last night, haven't you? Does it hurt?"

aling large bruises on her arm. Helen's back and chest were also covered in bruises

Lea bent down, tugging at Helen's white dress, revealing |

Matilda, in her attempt to save Helen, had exposed her own schemes but couldn't prevent Helen from getting hurt.

"Ah Helen screamed, swatting Lea's hand away. "Don't touch met

"Do you think I want to touch you! You're filthy? Lea pulled out a handkerchief, wiped her hand, and threw it on the ground.

Helen's eyes widened in shock and anger. "Lex, you bitch, you did this to me! I want you dead: No, death is too easy for you. I want you to suffer!"

She lunged at Lea, trying to hit her. Lea kicked her away, sending her sprawling on the ground. Helen looked up in disbelief. "You loser, how dare you kick me!"

just did. What are you going to do about it? Lea retorted. "Helen, the way you and your mom used to bully me, I'll do twice as bad to you. This is just the beginning. You better get used to it"

"Dream on! A loser like you will never pull it offff" Helen lifted her chin high, as if she could crush Lea in the next second.

"Really? Without me helping you with exams or using my research on artificial brains under your name, how will you maintain your image as the perfect genius socialite" Lea asked with a smile.

Helen laughed loudly. “Do you think that will ruin me? I’m the heir chosen by Grandpa. The Berry family listens to my mom! I’m the only bloodline of the Fraley family, and it will be mine too. What do you have to fight me with? What right do you have, you bastard!”

Lea’s eyes sharpened, a fierce glint in them.

In Lea’s past life, after she was sent to prison, Helen won the Golden Shadow Awards for Best Newcomer. She thrived in the entertainment industry, never returning to scientific research. With the support of the Berry and Fraley families, she rose to the top, eventually joining forces with Abigail in Iverton and becoming a top socialite.

Lea leaned closer to her. “Then I’ll take the Berry family and the Fraley family. Without these and Matilda’s protection, what will your life be like?”

Helen’s eyes widened in horror. “You’re dreaming! How could you?”

Lea straightened up, looking down at her without blinking.

In her previous life. Helen had thrown her son to his death right in front of her. She had gone mad, questioning her. “He’s your nephew. He has the same blood as you. How could you do it?”

“No, I don’t share any blood with you. You’re so pathetic and stupid. I can’t stand the thought of sharing the same blood.” Helen replied.

“So, you’re not Dad’s daughter! You’re not a Berry!” Lea shouted in shock.

“Lea, too bad you found out too late. Dad and Grandpa are already dead. The Berry family has been mine for eight years, Helen said arrogantly.

So, if Lea exposed Helen’s true identity, she could take back the Berry family from her. As for the Fraley family, Lea had also played a significant role in the success of Fraley Medical. She was determined to get what she deserved

Helen looked up at her. Lea in a fiery red dress, looked stunning against her skin. Her beautiful features, cold smile, and piercing eyes gave her an almost otherworldly presence, as if she controlled everything. Helen had sensed the change in her back at the manor. Standing in front of her was Lea, but somehow, not Lea.

“Boom” A thunderclap struck, shaking the earth. Flashes of white lightning illuminated Lea’s face, her eyes cold and glassy.

“Ghost” Helen screamed.

Lea’s lips curled into a sinister smile. She was indeed like a ghost returned from hell

“No” Helen scrambled up, clawing at her. The Berry family is mine, the Fraley family is mine! Mom won’t let you succeed. You won’t win!”

Helen, born into wealth and privilege, with billions to inherit, had always been perfect, a genius, a star. She couldn’t lose everything, it would destroy her.

The commotion drew the servants, who came out with umbrellas. They saw Helen pushing Lea, causing her and the umbrella to fall.

Even the earlier scene where Lea had kicked Helen, from the surveillance at the gate, appeared as if Lea was the one being attacked.

Jeffrey rushed to help her up. "Miss Lea, are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Her voice was low, her eyes red, holding back tears, looking pitiful.

Helen was stunned. Jeffrey, don't be fooled by her. That little bitch

Jeffrey shot her a cold look "Miss Helen, she is your sister. Don't forget, you're here to seek forgiveness."

Remembering her mother's instructions, Helen reluctantly knelt down again

Jeffrey held an umbrella over Lea and escorted her inside. Lea glanced back at Helen, meeting her gaze, a cold smile playing on Lea's lips.

"Argh!" Helen growled, slamming her list into the puddle in front of her. She grinned her teeth so hard it felt like they might shatter.

Seeing Helen so furious but unable to vent her anger, Lea felt a bit better. She walked into the hall and immediately noticed Matilda kneeling on the floor. Matilda's hair was a mess, her makeup smeared, and her black dress clung to her wet body, with a puddle forming beneath her. Usually looking thirty because of meticulous self-care, Matilda seemed to have aged ten years overnight.

"What's with your face again?" Christian's brows furrowed as soon as he saw Lea

Matilda turned

sharply to look at Lea, her eyes filled with venant.

Lea glanced at her, her eyes avoiding contact, looking timid. Christian Thought Lea was scared.

"The rain was too heavy outside. I brought an umbrella for Helen, and she said.." Lea's voice was soft and weak

"What did she say!" Christian asked.

Matilda's heart sank, sensing trouble.

Lea stammered, "She said I was a bastard, that I'm worthless, and that the Berry family is hers"

"Shut up!" Matilda snapped. "Lea, wasn't it enough that you harmed her yesterday? Now you're provoking her and slandering her?"

"Mom, how did I harm her yesterday? I just saw her injured and brought an umbrella. How does that provoke her Mom, in front of Grandpa, are you really going to twist the truth and blame everything on me! I'm young and

naive about many things. Do you think Grandpa is as easy to fool as I am just because he's older?" asked Lea

Matilda felt her brain explode, frozen in place.

Last night, she had sensed something was different about Lea. Today, it was even more apparent, and Matilda, despite her usual manipulative ways, found herself at a disadvantage.