

## Her Revenge 81

### Chapter 81

In the black SUV, Lea couldn't help but take in her surroundings.

Her fingers gently stroked the seat, feeling its soft and comfortable texture. As she leaned back, the intelligent massage system activated, operating silently and providing immense comfort. This car had clearly been modified.

On the outside, it appeared to be an ordinary Mercedes-Benz SUV, with a standard license plate from Vaporleon City, making it a typical choice for middle-class individuals and fitting the profile of a hired car.

However, the interior was top-notch, from the advanced intelligent system to the meticulously designed details. Lea discovered it even had a bulletproof and collision avoidance system.

Such a high level of security was on par with Cretan presidential cars and far exceeded the specifications of any typical luxury vehicle, making it worth millions of dollars. Of course, this car belonged to Alfred.

But why did he insist on such a high-security vehicle for her? Was he being overly cautious? Why did he worry so much about her? Lea couldn't figure it out, but she felt a sense of happiness knowing that Alfred truly cared for her. This wasn't a dream.

Holding the steering wheel, Jason watched her from the rearview mirror. Seeing Lea so focused on examining the car's interior as if admiring a piece of art, he felt a bit proud,

He asked, "Miss Lea, the car has been modified. Do you like it?"

"Yes, I like it very much," she replied, feeling the comfort of the leather armrest, an embodiment of Alfred's affection for her.

Curiosity got the better of her as she asked, "Why was it modified? It must have cost a lot of money... a car enthusiast. I enjoy modifying vehicles," Jason said, his tone slightly evasive, clearly bluffing.

Recently, he, Eddie, and Craig realized that Alfred was quite fond of Lea. He had casually suggested to Alfred. "How about upgrading the car?"

Alfred had then provided some suggestions. A security system, an intelligent system, and hired top luxury car designers from Custua for the modifications.

"Money... wasn't an issue... Jason knew he could never afford such an expensive car on his own. "Working for Alfred, we don't lack for money

Lea saw his guilty expression and nodded with a slight smile.

In her past life, her sole concern had been revenge. Luxuries like mansions, cars, and high-end goods held no interest for her.

But sitting in such a car now, feeling its ultimate comfort, she understood why so many people relentlessly pursued wealth and status.

The car's connection to Alfred also gave her a sense of being protected, which was reassuring.

Lea leaned back into the seat, focusing on enjoying the experience.

Jason, watching her through the mirror, couldn't help but smile...

He had spent a lot of time with Lea recently and noticed that she rarely smiled and kept her distance from others. Her routine involved frequent visits to the hospital lab and late-night study sessions, resembling a robot. Seeing her genuinely enjoying the modified car was a pleasant surprise.

Jason decided Alfred needed to know this, so he discreetly took a picture of Lea's content expression

Lea's phone buzzed. She saw it was a call from Christian. She frowned and didn't answer. She knew what he wanted to say and felt it was unnecessary to continue the conversation..

He called once, twice, thrice. When he called a fourth time, she finally pressed the hang-up button.

"She hung up! That little brat dared to hang up on me?" In the mansion, Christian was furious. He had never had someone refuse his calls, let alone hang up on him.

"That checky girl. She's really turned against me! She's still a kid, and she dares to defy me! Just moments ago, she was pleading with me to save her, and now she's hanging up on me!" Christian said angrily.

Christian was furious and confused. This was the first time in decades he felt so frustrated.

Lea's thoughts, temperament, and intentions were completely beyond his comprehension. For the first time, Christian felt utterly powerless in dealing with a person or a situation.

"Mr. Berry Jeffrey immediately tried to comfort him.

1. n. "Miss Lea is just a child. Children often throw tantrums. Her behavior is actually quite good. However, this didn't alleviate Christian's mood. He became acutely aware of the strained relationship between Lea and the Berry family, and this realization filled him with worry and sadness.

He ordered, "You... call her."

Jeffrey nodded. "Okay"

ly as she answered, "What's the matter, Jeffrey"

Moments later, Jeffrey made the call. Lea narrowed her eyes slightly as

Jeffrey said. "Miss Lea, Mr. Berry asked me to call you.

Lea replied, "And?"

Jeffrey asked. "Are you heading to

school now?"

Then, her phone vibrated twice. A message popped up.

It was from Lorrard.

It said: [Donna is critically ill!]

She needed to go to the hospital

She replied to Jeffrey. "I've hired a tutor for the SAT exam. I'm going to meet the teacher."

"Oh, I'll let Mr. Berry know," Jeffrey replied. "He mentioned that the family needs more staff, drivers, cooks, and maids. He hopes you'll handle the recruitment."

Lea paused. This was a tacit admission from her grandfather that there were disloyal and treacherous people in the household, and he wanted her to recruit new drivers and maids he could trust

Jy studies.

Her expression softened slightly Les Grandpa handle it. I'm busy with my

With that, she hung up the phone.

Back at the mansion, Christian anxiously asked, "What did she say?"

Jeffrey replied, "She said you can handle it yourself. She's busy studying

Christian exhaled a sigh of relief, a smile spreading across his face. The little girl still trusted him

Lea hung up the phone and instructed Jason, "The mansion needs a new driver. Find a way to get in

I

She needed someone she could trust close to her. Jason, being Alfred's man, was capable and trustworthy.

"Got it." Jason had been thinking of ways to stay close to her and protect her openly.

Les said, "To the hospital."

Lea opened the message from Lorrard, Donna's transplanted kidney was incompatible. Previously, Fraley Hospital suppressed the rejection symptoms with medication, which masked the issue.

With the medication's effects waning, rejection symptoms emerged. The kidney needed to be removed, or she wouldn't survive the week. Given her current health, another major surgery posed a high risk, even with their potent drugs.

At the hospital, Lorrard was waiting

g for Lea downstairs and immediately escorted her to the director's office.

Jason watched her enter the building, then sent a message to Alfred. (Miss Lea said she likes the modified car a lot)

He included the photo he had taken. Though Lea had only said she liked it, Jason added a lot to avoid appearing inadequate in his job

After leaving the Berry family's mansion, Alfred returned to his lakeside villa.

Carrying his coat, he was about to catch up on sleep when he received Jason's message. Opening it, he saw the photo of Lea

Lea wore a blue school uniform and a white shirt with a tie. She had her long black hair cascading down like shiny silk. She looked impeccably neat and dignified.

sweet smile on her face, exuding genuine happiness.

She leaned lazily against the seat, a faint, sweet

The bright summer morning light highlighted her delicate features with a soft glow.

Alfred's heart softened, a dotting smile spreading across his face as he sent a message. [Where is she?]

Jason promptly replied: [She went to the hospital. Donna is critically ill]

Alfred frowned, turned around, went back downstairs, and drove off again.

## Chapter 82

Lea went directly to the director's office of Riverview Hospital, where Lorrard was already waiting for her at the door.

This office was exclusively used by Lorrard, and it was empty at the moment. As soon as they entered, he closed the door behind them.

Lea did not want to be noticed by Matilda and Fraley Hospital, so her movements within the hospital were almost entirely secret, known only to Alfred, Chris, Charles, and a few others.

Lorrard immediately reported to her. The nephrologists gathered in the specialty office early this morning to discuss the surgery plan, but most of their opinions can be disregarded"

He

then placed the documents in front of her. "Miss Berry, what do you think about this surgery now?"

Lea asked. "What is Fraley Hospital's reaction at the moment"

Lorrard was taken aback. After Peter and his team were thrown out yesterday afternoon, they had not been concerned about them anymore

The hospital had been extremely busy, and he had only slept for less than five hours the previous night.

For a senior surgeon, this was insufficient to ensure his physical condition for performing such a high-level surgery. Lorrard could only manage the coordination, barely keeping the hospital's operations running.

However, he should have been paying attention.

Given the severity of Donna's case, Fraley Hospital would go to any lengths to defend its reputation and retaliate.

The Fraley Hospital would surely use her current condition to undermine them.

Considering their usual tactics and Nixon's ruthlessness, Lorrاند was worried.

He said, "Miss Berry, I am sorry. It was my negligence. I was wrong! I.

Lea ignored him. She understood the situation as soon as she saw his reaction

She had already pulled his office computer towards her, opened the browser, and was ready to search for information her way.

The incident of them seizing the patient had already trended online, so any action taken would surely be publicly posted online as well

Before Lea could start typing, she noticed the top trending topic on the real-time hot list. "Fraley Hospital news conference live Just as she was about to click on it there was a knock at the door.

Shannon anxiously called from outside. "Mr. Phoenix, are you in there? I want to ask you about my mother's condition..."

She had been to the nephrology office and had heard some of the doctors' opinions.

Her mother was critically ill, and her heart could stop at any moment Lorrاند had the best medical skills and was most familiar with her mother's condition.

From their conversation yesterday, Shannon could also tell that Lea had instructed him to take care of her and her mother, So, she came to ask him about the situation.

No matter whether she and Donna were related by blood, Shannon did not want her to die yet. She was still waiting for Donna to help her deal with Helen, to repay Lea.

Lorrاند was stunned and looked to Lea for her opinion. This matter was directly related to Donna and her daughter, and no one knew it better than Lea

Lea nodded and then clicked the mouse to start the live broadcast.

"Mr. Phoenix... As soon as Shannon entered, she was shocked to see Lea

Hearing the voice coming from the computer, it was her mother's attending doctor at Fraley Hospital, Peter. He mentioned Donna

Shannon quickly walked over and stood next to Lea to watch. Lorrاند also hurried over to understand the situation.

held in the lobby of Fraley Hospital's headquarters, with invitations extended to thirty or forty media reporters, and the The news conference was city news anchors were also present.

Of course, their own media reporters controlled the situation.

Including on-site staff, security, and the dozen hospital staff members attending, including Peter, the marketing manager, the vice president, the hospital director, and the head of the announcement department, the scene was grand and solemn, with 360-degree live coverage.

Peter faced the camera and said confidently, “Riverview SmartMed is a newly built hospital. Iverton behind them is quite strong. Everyone knows that in Vaporleon City, our Fraley Medical holds 99% of the market share. Other hospitals can’t survive.”

He continued, “The business world is like a battlefield. They will stop at nothing to survive and will go all out to attack our hospital. Right now, our hospital is being exploited by malicious individuals”

Peter was dressed in a white coat, wearing thin-framed glasses, looking proper and dignified, very fitting for his image as an excellent doctor. His speech was logical and persuasive.

Reporters began asking questions. “Dr. Dunlap, are you saying Riverview Hospital is now controlling Donna because of business competition?”

Next to Peter, a middle-aged man in his forties, dressed in a black suit, adjusted his jacket and seriously answered on his behalf, “All of you are smart people. Such common business tactics should be evident to everyone.

He was the hospital’s marketing director, and his words flattered the media personnel, making them psychologically more receptive to

statement

his

“But in Donna’s case, Helen was involved in murder, using her status to manipulate Dr. Dunlap to control the patient’s life. It’s understandable that Riverview Hospital would take such actions, right? The city news anchor sharply questioned Peter.

Unfazed, he confidently responded, “As we just mentioned, this is a business war. As for Ms. Helen’s case, the court has not yet delivered a verdict. Until the result is out, please do not jump to conclusions.”

His words led to a murmur of discussion among the dozens of media personnel in the audience.

At Riverview Hospital, Lea and the others could not hear their discussions but saw the densely packed comments on the screen.

“Is there a twist in this case? Is Helen still the murderer

“Looks like it.”

“No way, has already been acquitted. If it’s not her, then who?”

“If it really was her, Fraley Hospital wouldn’t say so. Even a three-year-old wouldn’t do something so contradictory”

“There must be more to this

“Who really committed the murder? Can someone explain?”

“Anyway, if Fraley Hospital dares to hold this press conference, I feel reassured. I won’t sell my Berry Group and Fraley Medical stocks now.”

“I just bought 50 thousand shares.”

“I’m getting some too!”

Lea frowned. Were they so confident that Helen would be acquitted? What was Matilda going to do?

“This... how is this possible?” Shannon asked incredulously, turning to Lea. The evidence was irrefutable and exposed to the entire internet. No matter how powerful, could they defy the law and public justice?

Lea merely glanced at her indifferently.

world! Her worldview was

Seeing her gaze, Shannon bit her lip, feeling a surge of powerlessness and despair. Could anything truly happen in this shattered world again.

Chapter 83

Lorrard glanced at Shannon and then at Lea. Both were about the same age, classmates even. However, Shannon appeared to be a naive young girl, while Lea was a prodigious genius who had already seen through everything.

The press conference quieted down. However, someone couldn’t resist asking. “So, will Helen be acquitted?”

This was the question on everyone’s lips, both online and offline, with many waiting for the answer.

Peter calmly and seriously responded, “For this question, please wait for the official verdict.”

A reporter asked, “Dr. Dunlap, why did you try to take Donna from Riverview Hospital?”

Peter answered, “Donna is our hospital’s patient. She is a single mother, a long-term alcoholic, in poor health, and just had a kidney transplant. Her condition is extremely critical, and any slight mishap could be life-threatening. Out of our responsibility to the patient, we urgently tried to bring her back for proper care.”

“But your people were thrown out by them. What do you think about that? The questioning reporter couldn’t help but smile. The scene was too comical to remain serious.

Some others also smiled, but the broadcast director switched the camera to avoid showing it.

Peter’s face turned red with anger. “At Fraley Medical, we always maintain strict discipline and demand proper conduct. Such rude behavior from Riverview Hospital is absolutely unacceptable. Our hospital would never employ doctors with criminal records”

The scene erupted again as reporters scrambled to ask more questions,

“What’s the story with Riverview Hospital’s director Lorrاند having been to prison Dr. Dunlap, can you elaborate so that patients can make informed decisions and avoid being harmed?”

“Yes, Dr. Dunlap, please tell us more.”

The reporter kept asking. The momentum of questioning was strong, and this issue had to be addressed.

Finally, someone from the HR department came out to answer. Their explanation wasn’t detailed but it was still damaging.

“Miss Berry...” At Riverview Hospital, Lorrاند watched the live broadcast, his face full of guilt. He hadn’t expected his background to bring such negative impacts on the hospital.

Just as he was about to speak, his phone rang.

The person on the other end said, “Mr. Phoenix, several critically ill patients are urgently requesting transfers...”

The background was chaotic, with patients and their families yelling and causing a commotion, and the front desk and doctors couldn’t control the situation

Lorrاند looked at Lea, who remained calm, watching the computer screen. He replied, “Discharge them. Take good care of the patients, and ensure their safety

The person replied, “Yes”

After hanging up, Lorrاند looked at Lea with a serious expression. “Miss Lea, I have decided to resign. I’ll hold a press conference to reveal the truth and restore the hospital’s reputation.”

Lea turned her chair and looked up at him, her gaze stern and authoritative. “Will resigning help?”

Lorrاند lowered his head in shame. Resigning now would be useless. It would plunge the hospital into chaos and confirm their opponent’s accusations. It would do more harm than good.

Lea continued questioning, “Will Fraley Medical leave you with evidence to restore the truth? Can you ensure that once the truth is out, people will

No one would believe it.

Just like in her previous life, when Lea was sent to the mental hospital, she had pleaded her case thousands of times, and no one believed her.

Lorrاندs courage dissipated as he lowered his head, Lea turned back to the screen, watching the live broadcast

Shannon looked between him and Lea. She was astonished Lorrاند’s background was complicated and unjust, yet he worked completely under Lea’s direction

This Lea was vastly different from the person Shannon thought she knew. She was strong, brilliant, and meticulous.



protected here solely because of Lea,

It was now clear to Shannon that she and her mother were p

In the live broadcast, a reporter asked, “Dr. Dunlap, you mentioned trying to take Donna due to her critical condition. Does this mean Riverview Hospital can’t treat her properly

The room went silent, everyone holding their breath for the response.

If the answer were no, it would undermine all previous statements. The confidence to hold this press conference suggested the answer would be

yes.

Although the reporters had already made such a deduction in their hearts, this matter was under comprehensive attention. It was a serious matter and could not be written randomly. They needed verification.

Lea’s eyes sharpened as she watched Peter, waiting for his response. Lorrard and Shannon also held their breath, hearts sinking

They had almost predicted the answer. Fraley Medical had given Donna an incompatible kidney. Her condition was now fatal. No wonder they held a press conference.

Shannon’s face turned pale, trembling,

Shannon had naively believed that agreeing to take the blame for Helen would save her mother. However, their real plan was to let Donna die in the hospital after sending Shannon to prison.

It would be an ordinary case of a chronically ill patient dying post–surgery, unnoticed by the public

Shannon thought she was too foolish and ignorant.

Realizing this, Shannon understood that Lea was her only support

Peter’s voice rang out confidently in the broadcast Of course, Fraley Medical’s standards are well–known. We were ranked in the top ten pioneering medical institutions in the international medical journal earlier this year.”

Everyone in Vaporleon City knew this. The crowd nodded in agreement.

Peter continued. “Donna’s condition is critical. We’ve treated her for years and know her medical history well. She just had a major surgery, and changing hospitals now would be a grave mistake”

The reporters exchanged glances, discussing among themselves.

The city news anchor stood up to ask, “So, Donna has a high risk of dying if she stays at Riverview Hospital?”

As a serious news channel, they would only broadcast accurate news, so they needed a clear answer.

Peter nodded confidently. “If Donna remains there, her death is only a matter of time. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have gone the suffered such humiliation.”

gone there to retrieve her and

No one asked further questions. The atmosphere at the press conference was serious yet harmonious. The media leaned towards Fraley Medical. and online opinion followed suit, with many speculating that Helen was innocent and that there was more to the murder case.

Within a short time, Berry Group and Fraley Medical's stock began rebound.

At Riverview Hospital, Lea clicked the mouse, ending the live broadcast

Lea, I will reveal the truth about my mother no matter the cost, Shannon said, hoping to prevent any damage to the hospital.

Lea gave her a faint look. Shannon's solution was futile. Matilda and her associates would use the best PR strategies, burying the truth under rumors of a business conspiracy.

Shannon understood

from Lea's look that her efforts were useless, although they were all she could offer

Lea smiled coldly. "Prepare for surgery. We will live-stream the entire procedure and the reasons for it.

They claimed the patient would die under their care. Lea was determined to prove otherwise

Business war? So be it.

Both Fridley Medical and Berry Group were her targets. This opportunity was perfect to start her takeover

In terms of medical technology, Lea was confident that no one could match her current expertise. She represented the pinnacle of the world's medical standards, ten years ahead of her time.

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"What?" Lorrard thought he had misheard, Shannon also stared at Lea in disbelief.

But seeing Lea's confident smile, they both understood and felt their blood surge with excitement.

There was nothing more convincing than to destroy their enemies completely, especially when it involved saving a critically ill patient.

"Great!" Lorrard's spirits soared. "I'll make the arrangements!"

Lea stood up and headed for the door.

Shannon watched her elegant, confident, and proud figure.

The light from outside illuminated Lea's back, filling Shannon's eyes with bright hope, Shannon no longer felt like a helpless victim but someone who could fight back.

She quickly followed them.

As soon as Lorrard and Lea stepped out, they met Chris rushing towards them. With her low ponytail and black professional suit, she looked efficient and smart

“Miss Berry, Mr. Phoenix, I’ve seen Fraley Hospital’s broadcast. What are your plans?” She had been overseeing renovations at the headquarters and rushed over as soon as she saw the news. She finished watching the broadcast on the way,

“We’re going to operate on Donna and live stream the entire procedure. Chris, we need your help with the live broadcast.” Lea said.

Chris was stunned for a moment, then her eyes lit up with excitement. She admired this strategy! No wonder Alfred liked Lea

She replied, “I’ll handle it. Mr. Andrews’s new equipment will come in handy

“Good” Lea nodded and headed to the surgical prep room to change into her scrubs. Lorrard went to arrange the surgical details, and they all went their separate ways to prepare

In the nephrology office, six seasoned experts sat around a long white table, all looking grim. They had also seen Fraley Hospital’s broadcast.

As competitors, they had a longstanding rivalry with Fraley Hospital, seeing each other as mortal enemies. Now, they had been openly humiliated.

To make things worse, their director and once a colleague had a suspicious past. It made them wonder if Lorrard was a corporate spy sent to ruin them.

The tension was palpable, and their anger and doubts grew,

Lorrard burst in and saw the others’ hostile looks toward him. He was stunned but understood their feelings. He knew the priority was to perform the surgery successfully.

“Prepare yourselves. We have a surgery to assist with,” he announced.

“A surgery?” One of the more hot-tempered doctors stood up, glaring at Lorrard.

“Who’s performing it? You? If the patient dies, will you take responsibility for the hospital shutting down?” He wore an expression of sudden realization, “Oh, this is your true goal, right? Dr. Lorrard of Fraley Hospital!”

The room fell silent, filled with tension and hostility.

“Don’t say that. Mr. Phoenix has always been very responsible.” An older doctor stood up and intervened.

They hadn’t worked together for long, but they had all witnessed Lorrard’s performance firsthand. It was impeccable, except for this incident. “Responsible? More like ulterior motives!” One doctor scoffed.

“Mr. Phoenix...” another doctor said. He looked at Lorrard and hesitated, hoping for an explanation.

Lorraid glanced at everyone, feeling a sense of hopelessness. In this situation, whatever he said would be useless without evidence.

He

said sternly, "Prepare for surgery!"

Following Lea's plan, these issues were nothing

The hot-tempered doctor grew even more furious. "Lorrand, don't go overboard. If you don't give us an explanation today, I report you as a corporate spy!"

Suddenly, the half-closed door was pushed wide open. Cliris stood at the doorway, wearing black pointed-toe short boots and a suit, exuding a fierce and commanding presence.

She said, "Mr. Phoenix is appointed by our boss. Do you think she hasn't considered your concerns! You were hired to follow orders, not to question your superiors. If you can't do that, get out

Chris had only appeared at a couple of high-level meetings, but everyone knew her identity. She was their boss's representative, the top leader

Her powerful aura quickly suppressed the doubts and anger in the room. The older doctor patted the young hot-tempered one on the back, trying to calm him down. This wasn't something they should be worrying about

Though they felt disgruntled, no one dared to argue

"Prepare for surgery, Lorrand ordered again before leaving the office to get ready.

Chris turned and stood outside the door, nodding to Lea down the hallway

Lea was already in her surgical gown, a blue sterile suit, with a cap and mask covering her face. Only her lashes were visible, making it impossible for others to discern her features.

The latter part of what Chris said had been Lea's original words.

Lea didn't possess that same cold, arrogant, and profound aura as the young girl, unable to project the same level of intimidation. But for these dedicated surgeons, it was more than enough.

odie.

Everyone left the office to prepare. They had devised several surgical plans. With an open surgery, the patient was sure to

They were all very curious as to why Lorrand insisted on this surgery and what different outcome he anticipated.

Lorrand grabbed the patient's test report and followed Lea to the ICU where Donna was being treated. Lea was going to perform the surgery, so she needed to assess the patient's condition herself.

As they approached the door, they could hear shouting from inside.

"You ungrateful wretch. Why didn't you take the blame Donna, clutching her phone, hurled it towards the bed where Shannon was standing.

Since being brought here the previous morning. Donna had woken up several times and had a rough idea of her situation.

The effect of the anti-rejection drugs had worn off. She had passed out several times, only to wake up in pain again.

In her attempt to contact Peter, Donna had seen their press conference and fully understood the situation.

\*Clang...

Weak from pain, Donna didn't have much strength. The phone fell to the ground, missing Shannon.

Propped up against the headboard, Donna glared at Shannon. She was panting, and her face was pale. She was drenched in sweat, and her voice was weak. Her eyes were bloodshot and filled with a vicious intensity as if she wanted to tear someone apart

"I'm your mother! I raised you... sent you to such a good high school... and now you want me dead? If I had known you were such a cold-hearted, ungrateful wretch, I would have strangled you when you were a child!" Donna, in severe pain and on the brink of death, was speaking without restraint.

Shannon stood at the bedside, her fists clenched so tightly that her fingers dug into her palms. She tried to control herself. Despite her efforts, her body still trembled uncontrollably.

A torrent of emotions churned within her like raging lava.

In the past, such cruel words would have made her cry, but now her eyes, though teary, were filled with hatred rather than sorrow.

The first thing her so-called mother said to her wasn't a question about the situation but an accusation for not taking the fall for Helen. Thankfully, Donna was too sick to move. Otherwise, she might have beaten Shannon to death

Raising her! Sending her to a good high school? Did her education have anything to do with Donna! In fact, Donna had repeatedly hindered Shannon. Shannon would have dropped out long ago if not for her talent.

"Yes! I am a cold-hearted, ungrateful wretch!" Shannon had found peace within herself because she knew they weren't truly mother and daughter.

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Shannon retorted, "Do you think you would survive if I took the blame? If it weren't for me, you really wouldn't have had a chance!"

The fact that the hospital dared to perform this surgery and broadcast it live indicated that Lea was confident to save Donna

Shannon wanted to ask why Donna, who wasn't her biological mother, claimed to be her mother. Who was she really? Who were her biological parents! But now wasn't the time to complicate matters further.

As for her biological parents, having a mother like Donna was already a disaster. Father, mother, any family ties.. she didn't want any of it. Shannon bit her lip, swallowing all her questions and emotions.

\*You ungrateful brat Donna raised her hand to point at her, but she was too weak. Her hand lifted halfway and then dropped back down. If she had the strength, she would have slapped Shannon.

Donna struggled to say, "You heartless brat, II... Call Dr. Dunlap right now! Tell him you'll confess and take the blame. Ask him to get me out of here!"

Shannon's eyes widened, her gaze turning cold and distant with disappointment

Even now, Donna wanted her to take the fall for Helen. It was clear that Donna was willing to sacrifice Shannon's life for her own survival. Thankfully, they weren't biologically related. If they were, Shannon would have died of shame for having such a mother,

Donna shouted, "What are you still standing here? Pick up the phone and call him!"

"Don't you get it yer?" Shannon held the test report in front of Donna. The reason Peter is sure you're going to die is because the kidney they gave you is incompatible with you!"

She continued. "And you never had kidney cancer. They made it all up to control you and forced me to take the blame for Helen. They removed one of your kidneys to ensure your death!"

Shannon hadn't intended to reveal all this, wanting Donna to focus on her treatment instead. But now, she had no choice.

Donna was stunned for a moment, then her anger flared up even more. "You filthy liar! You're making up these crazy stories just to avoid saving your mother. I raised you for nothing, you ungrateful wretch"

The words "ungrateful wretch" and "filthy liar kept ringing in Shannon's ears, fueling her rage,

"Then why didn't you just leave years ago! Why did you come back? Shannon asked, barely able to contain herself In her heart, she wanted to ask, "Why do you insist on claiming to be my mother when you aren't?"

Donna was taken aback. She had a grown daughter, beautiful and attending a good high school. Donna thought she would need to rely on Shannon for the rest of her life.

Donna said sternly, "I am your mother! Have you no conscience?"

Shannon was infuriated.

Donna warned, "Shannon, if you dare disobey me, refuse to save me, or show me no respect, I'll expose you to the media! You'll ruin your reputation and your future!"

Shannon closed her eyes, too angry to respond.

She recalled what Lea had told her at the police station, saying Donna was the only mother she knew who completely lacked maternal nature and was just a selfish woman,

Another wave of intense pain hit Donna, and she screamed hysterically, "Call Dr. Dunlap now... hurry..."

Suddenly, Lea pushed the door open and entered, exuding a cold aura. She also had a stern and icy gaze.

She bent down, picked up

the phone from the floor, and placed it in Donna's hand. She said coldly. "Call him.

She didn't actually want to save Donna. It was mainly to deal with Helen and Fraley Medical, Besides, Shannon still cared about her "mother's life.

Donna was terrified by Lea's cold tone and fierce gaze, wanting nothing more than to escape. She hesitated, then struggled to dial Peter's number.

Shannon watched in some surprise but said nothing.

Lorrand glanced at Shannon with sympathy and then looked at Donna with disdain.

This mother was cold, selfish, and cruel and treated her daughter lolly I was petiful to have such a mother. And yes, Drorina was also i foolish. Otherwise, she wouldn't be in this predicament.

The plone rang rot but no one ariswered. Donna grew more frantic, dutching the pliour and trendding driven

glanced warily at Lea and the others and dialed again.

At that moment, Peter was in his office, being interviewed by journalists.

Alter the

press conference, reporters crowded around him, and he invited some of them into his office for a live interview This wat fanie, and he was enthusiastically answering questions.

It was not a recording, but a live broadcast,

When the phone rang, he was annoyed. the second ring, he checked the phone to avoid disrupting the inters

"Dr. Dunlap, please save miet Please come and une me Tronna's urgent, sirill seine came through the phone. Her voice was koud, and everyone

"Dr. Dunlap, F'm at Riverview Hospital, Pease take me back for treatment. Save me y to intervene."

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Yancey Peter said, feigning compassion. "You are now a patient at Riverview Hospital. We have no authority to

A glint of malice flickered in his eyes. "Of course, we will du no lærlp you"

He hung up, wiped his eyes, and turned back to the camera, forcing a sal smile,

The reporter seized the opportunity to ask, "Dr. Dunlap, was that Dorina! Why was thar asking you Peter replied, "She probably realizes her situation and knows only we can save her

for helper

The reporter asked again, "Will you still try to help her

Peter responded, "Of course,

's our duty as doctors. We will do our best to communicate with Riverview Hospital a  
nital and assist in her treatment. A

's ICU, Duana was left in shock after the call ended.

The interview kept going.

Meanwhile, back at Riverview Hospital's

The phone dipped from her hand and fell to the floor. Struggling to lift her head, she glared at her  
daughter, grimacing in pain. "It's all your fault, you ungrateful wretch..."

She tried to curse, but the pain was too much. Her body convulsed, the m slipped towards  
unconsciousTICAK.

"Take her to the operating room," Lea

achines around her beeping frantically, her eyes losing focus as the

Les ordered. Lorrard immediately moved to take action.

was ready and helped transfer Doma to the operating room, Shannon picked up Donna's phone  
and followed them.

The nephrology team was read Outside the operating room, Shannon saw staff setting up  
computers, cameras, and other equipment. Instruments for live streaming, which hadn't been there  
before, were now being set up in the operating room.

Chris personally oversaw the setup, directing the PR team as they arranged the live broadcast.

Chris asked for a laptop, sat down, and checked the trending news. The top headlines were all about  
the press conference and Fraley Hospital.

"Riverview Smari Mel's expansion, Concerns over Donna's critical condition"

Hidden

Could Helen be innocent?"

Fraley Hospital's press conference"

There were numerous articles and comments, with tens of thousands of discussions. The media  
narrative had turned Riverview Hospital target of public scrutiny.

Chris thought for a moment and then

The nurse said, "It's Donna's daughter. My mother has a kidney transplant mismatch. She is  
undergoing removal surgery. Due to a matched kidney transplant yesterday morning, my mother  
needed emergency surgery. Her condition is critical, but with the dedicated efforts of Riverview

Believe she will pull through Prayers needed" Hospital's doctors



## Chapter 86

Chris was checking the custom tablet, and reviewing the webpage. This surgery was their response to Fraley Hospital's press conference.

They needed to match their Fraley Hospital's trending topics, but as soon as Chris opened the page, she saw Shannon's trending post and looked in surprise at the girl hunched over her laptop.

Rumor had it that students from Vaporleon High School were either geniuses or children of the wealthy. It seemed she was one of the geniuses. Sensing Chris's gaze, Shannon looked up, surprised and wary.

Her experiences at Vaporleon High School, often doing shady things under Helen's command, had made her timid and self-deprecated.

But she quickly realized who Chris was. She knew Chris was a hospital executive allied with Lea and thus a helper for her and her mother. She nodded sincerely.

Chris approached her. "Can you get th

Shannon replied, "Yes!"

you get the surgery livestream trending?"

Chris smiled and called over a few staff members. "Come over here and follow her lead

The young men, in their twenties, were top-notch technicians hired by the hospital. They looked at the undernourished girl in her hospital gown with skepticism. However, they had to follow orders, so they carried the equipment over

Shannon extended her hand to a technician about to send a message, but he hesitated, reluctant to give up his laptop. She grabbed it firmly and took it from him after a brief tug-of-war.

men were speechless.

The young men were

☞

Shannon sat back down, placing the laptop on her knees and checking the data. From the livestream window, she saw the operating room was ready.

To her shock, the surgeon was Len herself.

Shannon remembered that Lorrاند had mentioned that her mother's surgery was deemed impossible by both him and Peter, which was why Peter confidently stated her mother would die.

It was Lea's arrival that turned the tide. It could be seen that her surgical skills were above Lorrاند's,

Lea was completely different from the timid, worthless person Shannon used to be, totally unrecognizable.

"Is there a problem?" Chris asked, noticing Shannon's stunned expression.

"No, no problem! I'll get the news trending right away" Shannon refocused and began typing rapidly, her fingers flying over the keyboard.

In less than a minute, she handed back the laptop. “Done.”

Chris opened her platform and saw the new trending post, which had already surpassed the Fraley Hospital press conference news. It was the surgery livestream. She looked at Shannon with approval, thinking Shannon was a rare technical genius.

Although Chris didn’t know much about Shannon, the fact that Lea was protecting her indicated she was special. Lea usually avoided involving herself in other people’s affairs, so her support of Shannon and her mother meant they were different.

Chris became friendly towards Shannon. The other technicians were also impressed by Shannon. They hadn’t expected this frail girl to have such

Chris closed the tablet and entered the observation rooms.

After Riverview SmartMed took over the hospital, Lea personally designed this operating room for high-difficulty surgeries and educational purposes.

The room was divided into two sections. The operating room inside and the observation room outside were separated by reinforced glass. The observation room had seating and a high-definition smart screen for magnifying surgical details.

The equipment inside was recently purchased from abroad by Alfred, the most advanced in the world.

at the of

Chris stood at

observation window to see the surgery in progress.

Charlee’s current breakthrough medical research was Lea’s idea. Chris was amazed that someone so young could perform such surgeries. She was

genuinely curious about Lea’s capabilities.

Suddenly, out of the corner of her eye, Chris saw a shadow. Turning, she saw Alfred approaching

Alfred stepped forward and stood in front of the observation window. He looked at the surgery inside through the almost invisible glass wall. Chris was surprised. “Mr. Andrews! You’re here!”

She hadn’t expected Alfred to return to the hospital so soon after leaving earlier that morning almost as if he was chasing after Lea

He hadn’t slept for several days, a testament to his concern for Lea.

Alfred nodded and kept his gaze on the operating table. Chris followed his line of sight.

Lea stood at the operating table, surrounded by male doctors. She was young and was the shortest among them, but her presence was commanding, controlling the entire room.

Lea had reviewed all the new lab reports and was now observing the various monitoring instruments. The anesthesia had taken effect, and the patient was deeply asleep.

Her eyes focused, and she extended her hand. Lorrard immediately handed her the scalpel.

Lea took it, her hand steady as a machine, precisely cutting into the patient's kidney transplant site. The internal organs were exposed, and she proceeded with the next steps

At first, the doctors around her were nervous, their bodies trembling uncontrollably.

They had already predicted the outcome of this surgery. But to their surprise, the lead surgeon was not Lorrard but a young woman they had never seen before. From her build and the aura she exuded, it was clear she was a female and appeared very young.

The only visible part of her was her eyes, which were incredibly beautiful, like the finest gemstones in the world. Her leaving a deep impression.

Her gaze was intense and focused,

Her surgery was precise, accurate, and stable. Her fluid movements quickly made the other doctors forget their nervousness. Their attention was fully focused on her hands

Unlike other surgeons who relied on teamwork, Lea could almost complete most of the surgery herself. The other doctors were there just in

Gradually, they found themselves assisting her with a mindset of learning and broadening their horizons

in case.

From the operating room and the observation window, Lea's entire surgical process was clearly visible. Her gaze was sharp, her expression focused, her movements continuous, and she guided the doctors with solemn authority.

In the live broadcast, only the hands of the doctors were visible, focusing on the surgical scene. It was impossible to discern whether the lead surgeon was male or female. After all, many male doctors also had beautiful hands.

In the hallway rest area outside, Shannon held the laptop, monitoring their trending topics.

Initially, other news would overshadow their story, but their attention and search volume were very high. After all, three trending topics from Fraley Hospital were their traffic sources.

While one side claimed the patient would die, they immediately took the patient to the operating table and started a live broadcast. No one had seen a hospital dare to do such a thing.

No one wanted to miss such a scene. Quickly, their topic climbed up the trending list, even moving to the top spots.

At Fraley Hospital, Peter saw his assistant at the door, looking anxious. Something had happened.

He ended his interview and instructed the subordinates to see off the reporters.

He asked, "What is it?"

"Riverview Hospital is performing surgery on Donna!" The assistant's voice trembled.

“Surgery?” Peter frowned. “In that a death sentence for the patient? Where did you get this information! Is it reliable?”

The assistant handed over his phone, showing the live broadcast of the surgery.

The doctor was removing a kidney and placing it in a surgical tray. Peter recognized the darkened kidney. It was the one he had implanted.

Suddenly, Peter’s hand trembled and the phone fell to the ground. He staggered, holding onto the table to steady himself, his face turning pale.

## Chapter 87

They dared to perform surgery at this moment, and even broadcast it live. It must mean they were confident. If the surgery were successful, Donna wouldn’t die, then he would be finished!

Impossible! In that condition, even the best doctor in the world couldn’t save Donna. But without confidence, Riverview Hospital wouldn’t do this..

Two thoughts were pulling at Peter’s mind. He felt like his brain was going to explode.

“Dr. Dunlap, do we need to go see Mr. Donovan?” The assistant trembled, reminding him.

T

The press conference had ended long ago, but the live broadcast was online, with over a hundred million views in a short time. If the surgery succeeded, it would be a devastating blow to Fraley Hospital. Their hospital’s reputation would be ruined, and the losses would be immeasurable.

Peter’s body went limp, and he slumped into his chair.

It was useless to go to anyone now. The only hope was that the surgery wouldn’t succeed.

He opened his computer, clicked into the live broadcast, and stared fixedly. He repeated. “It won’t succeed, it won’t succeed...”

In the hospital director’s office, Nixon had also received the news

“Open the video,” he ordered his secretary.

The live broadcast was displayed on the large, high-tech LCD screen, showing the surgery in greater clarity. He sat in his chair, watching with a

He had confirmed Donna’s condition multiple times before allowing the hospital to hold the press conference. So why would Riverview Hospital proceed with the surgery? And why broadcast it live?

In the Riverview Hospital operating room, Lea placed the kidney in the surgical tray. As she turned her head, she saw a large amount of fresh blood gushing from the wound, just as assessed before the surgery. Once the kidney was removed, it would affect the surrounding arteries, leading to massive bleeding as one of the symptoms.

Several doctors faces instantly changed. Those with weaker psychological endurance had beads of sweat rolling down their foreheads, unable to stand steady.

Even Chris outside the operating room felt her breath catch in her throat.

She trusted Lea wouldn't do anything without confidence. But seeing this scene, even she seemed flustered.

Chris turned and looked at Alfred, her pupils dilating. She had never seen such a mesmerizing gaze.

Alfred stared unwaveringly into the operating room. His eyes fixed solely on Lea, filled with astonishment and admiration for her ability and talent.

He had never trusted and admired anyone like this before. Chris had followed Alfred for many years, never seeing his judgment go wrong. Len would definitely succeed.

In the operating room, Lea's eyes didn't blink as she calmly said, "Transfuse blood and stabilize blood pressure. Monitor heartbeat and breathing."

After giving instructions, she resumed using the surgical tools, removing necrotic tissue and stopping the bleeding.

"Beep.... Beep... Beep The heart monitor, blood pressure gauge, and ventilator all emitted abnormal alarm sounds. All the data changed drastically. and several doctors panicked, sweating profusely.

"Drop the blood pressure by 10 points. Adjust the dosage lower, Lea calmly ordered.

Lorrand looked at her in surprise. The patient's vital signs were already abnormal. Further reduction would be even more dangerous. But Lea looked at him with unwavering determination

After confirming her order, Lorrand couldn't do much else but instruct the doctors to adjust the patient's condition according to her request

Several doctors finally came to their senses, but they regretted entering the operating room.

If the patient died, they would be doomed. But now, the surgery was being broadcast live. The entire nation would know. No, the entire medical community would be paying attention to this surgery, and the whole world would know. They were truly finished.

Desperately, they listened to the orders and mechanically carried out their tasks. Only Lea remained calm and focused, performing the surgery meticulously, like an emotionless machine.

Outside, Shannon and several others had identified the trending position and were also focusing on the live broadcast.

Her breath grew heavier. She didn't want Donna to die, especially not on the operating table, which could implicate Lea and affect the hospital.

The barrage of comments on the screen was harsh,

"Massive bleeding!"

"Look at the EGG! The heartbeat is almost gone!"

"Has the blood pressure dropped to zero?"

“Blood pressure, heartbeat, breathing, pulse... they’ve all decreased by half. The patient definitely won’t survive.”

“Fraleigh Hospital was right. The patient will die on the operating table”

“What is Riverview Hospital doing? Saving a life or broadcasting death?”

“Is this hospital legitimate?”

“What kind of doctors are they? Why don’t they show their faces?”

“Everyone, take a screenshot and save the video. We’ll report them later!”

I’ve already called the police. I can’t bear to watch anymore.”

The comments kept going.

When reading the comments, they heard a commotion coming from the corridor.

“We are reporters. We have the right to know the truth about the surgery, let us through!”

“Are you not letting us through because you’re afraid we’ll witness the patient dying on the operating table?”

“Is your hospital insisting on performing this impossible surgery because the patient lacks connections?”

“Does the patient still have a heartbeat?”

“Has the surgery stopped?”

“We demand to see the truth!”

“Let us through!”

The reporters persisted.

They held microphones and cameras. They rushed towards the operating room.

in the

Hospital security guards stood in their way, along with receptionists, nurses, and medical staff, all united in blocking them.

“The surgery is still ongoing. You can’t go in. It will affect the surgery!”

“The hospital will give you an explanation. Please stay here.”

“Don’t affect the surgery. It’s a matter of life and death. Please!”

They tried to stop the reporters,

It was already a nationwide focus event, with every piece of information attracting massive attention.

Some reporters directly stepped forward, blocking the security guards and allowing their colleagues to push through

Shannon watched in disbelief as the cameramen rushed towards the operating room.

She shouted to those around her, “Quick! Stop them! Don’t let them into the operating room.”

Several people quickly reacted, realizing that these individuals were attempting to break down the door to the operating room to film. They threw their laptops aside and rushed over.

Shannon was already blocking the doorway, her arms outstretched against the door frame. “The surgery is still in progress. You can’t.....”

Then, Shannon was forcibly pulled out and slammed against the wall, her head hitting hard.

She struggled to stand up, knowing she had to stop them from getting in.

Suddenly, the person who had thrown her was thrown back against the wall, and the camera he was carrying fell and shattered.

As Shannon looked up, she saw a young man standing at the door of the operating room, wearing a white coat with a black leather jacket underneath.

This was the man who had brought her to the hospital before, Craig

He had just kicked the person who attacked her,

Craig held a security guard’s baton and stared at the reporters trying to break into the operating room. His gaze was sharp and filled with murderous intent. “I’ll break your leg if you take another step!”

His swift and fierce actions had everyone intimidated.

“We just want to see the progress of the surgery, to understand the truth...one reporter protested meekly.

Suddenly, Craig kicked him in the leg, and the reporter fell to his knees.

He pointed the baton at the reporter’s throat. “Break into the operating room to understand the truth? Who gave you the right?” He looked up at all the reporters on the stairs, “Who gave you the right?”

Suddenly, none of the reporters dared to step forward

On the other side, Eddie turned to Alfred. “Mr. Andrews, how should we handle those reporters outside?”

Craig could stop them but causing a commotion in the hospital wouldn’t be ideal

Chapter 88

Outside the operating room, Alfred looked at Lea, who was calmly performing the surgery. The bleeding from the incision had already stopped, and the surgery was proceeding in an orderly manner.

“Let them in,” he said, then turned and walked away, avoiding being photographed by the reporters.

Shortly after, the door to the observation room was opened.

The reporters were systematically allowed in, but due to limited space, only about a dozen people could enter, while the rest had to stay outside.

The hospital had permitted them to observe the surgery, and everyone was cautious not to disrupt the proceedings, maintaining order.

Shannon breathed a sigh of relief and retreated to a corner with her laptop, avoiding being noticed by the reporters and continuing to monitor the online data.

The live broadcast of the surgery had already topped the trending list. Even renowned medical institutions, researchers, and doctors from abroad were watching the operation.

In the outpatient hall, the queues for discharge and transfer stretched long. Patients who had just arrived for treatment heard the situation and watched the livestream. Then, they simply left, causing more chaos.

In the operating room, Lea instructed Lorrاند. “Suture the wound” Then, she stepped back to check the data from several instruments.

Lorrاند was stunned for a moment before he began to suture the wound.

Several somewhat dazed doctors snapped back to attention, some observing while others resumed their tasks.

Lea instructed, “Increase the transfusion volume. Slowly raise the blood pressure by 10 points”

The doctor responsible for controlling the blood pressure regained focus and immediately began adjusting it. As the blood pressure slowly rose, there were changes in the patient’s heartbeat.

The doctor reported, “It has already risen by 10 points.”

She checked again. “Continue.”

Under her guidance, the doctors slowly adjusted the blood pressure. After checking the wound closure, Lea reminded them, “Slow down the

transfusion speed.”

She added, “Prepare the medication”

The doctor responsible for medications regained focus and immediately brought over the prepared drugs and infusion equipment. Another brief period of intense surgical work followed.

“The wound is sutured,” Lorrاند informed Lea

“The blood pressure. The doctor in charge of blood pressure control couldn’t help but sound excited. The blood pressure has risen automatically”

“It seems like the heartbeat is returning to normal.”



The breathing has deepened!”

“Although the patient’s vital signs are abnormal, overall they are stablef

This meant that t there was no longer a threat to the patient’s life. It was a good news.

Though inside the operating room, the doctors restrained their emotions, trying to remain calm, their excitement and surprise were evident. Lea remained unaffected by their reactions. This was all within her expectations.

She nodded to the doctor in charge of medications to administer them to the patient. After the medication was done, she rechecked and said, “Transfer the patient to the ward.”

eir masks, they could sense each other’s joy, seeing smiles in each other’s eyes. They had witnessed a medical

All the doctors smiled. Even behind their  
miracle.

In the observation room, the reporters couldn’t help but marvel at what they were seeing, capturing each moment with their cameras.

Chris stood at the front of the observation window and smiled. Lea was indeed remarkable. This surgery truly widened her perspective. She then

quietly left the cowl

As the door of the operating room opened, the reporters in the corridor eagerly wanted to interview. But upon seeing Craig standing nearby, they didn’t dare approach and willingly made way for the doctors to transfer the patient to the ward.

Shannon glanced at the scene and silently followed them to the ward.

Lorrand then stepped forward to address the reporters. “The surgery was very successful, and the patient’s vital signs are stable. We are confident that Mrs. Yancey will regain her health after recuperation”

A reporter asked, “Mr. Phoenix, where’s the lead surgeon?”

The lead surgeon was

was astounded

to be able to complete such a surgery.

The doctors were stunned and found that the lead surgeon had already disappeared. They hadn’t noticed when she left. Everyone turned to Lorand for answers.

Knowing that Lea preferred to keep a low profile. Lorrand explained. “Dr. Berry likes to stay out of the limelight and has already left”

“Dr. Berry? Is it a man or a woman?” a reporter asked.

by male doctors have that kind of talent another speculated.

“Must be a man, right? Only

“And with such skills, they must be quite experienced and not young someone else added.

They kept speculating.

Lorrand’s expression turned stern. “Sorry, I can’t disclose that information. You’ve seen the surgery results. Our hospital is very busy with many patients waiting for treatment. Please leave.

Other than causing trouble and chaos in the hospital, these reporters were useless.

The security and staff stepped forward, their serious demeanor adding to the pressure, and the reporters had no choice but to comply. These staff members had already dealt with disruptive doctors from Fraley Hospital before.

In the outpatient hall, people who had been queuing for discharge and transfer quickly changed their minds.

“We’re not leaving the hospital!”

“We’re not transferring

“We’re back in the hospital.”

The reception counters were busy.

Many patients who had already left turned back.

A team of police officers had just entered the hall “Captain, it seems to be a mistake!” An officer showed his phone to the captain.

The live broadcast had ended, but the comments clarified the situation.

“Oh my.

the

surgery y was successful! Did I see that right”

“A patient survived in such a condition?”

“Are the doctors at Riverview Hospital really this good?”

“It’s confirmed, the surgery was successful! The patient is alive!”

“Riverview Hospital is amazing!”

“Dr. Berry is a miracle worker.

“This kind of surgery marks a new hope for humanity!”

The police officers were loss for words.

The captain exclaimed, “These people called the police for nothing!”

An officer asked, “Captain, what should we do now!”

he captain replied, “We leave!” What else could they do!

The police quietly withdrew

Online discussions continued to surge.

“Fraley Hospital, say something! Wasn’t the patient supposed to be doomed?”

“Did Dr. Dunlap knowingly give Mrs. Yancey an incompatible kidney!”

“It’s obvious

“Fraley Hospital, we need an explanation.

People began demanding answers on Fraley Medical’s official blog and forums.

At Fraley Hospital, the atmosphere was tense and oppressive.

Many patients were suddenly discharged, and those who were still undergoing treatment quietly transferred to Riverview Hospital after being discharged.

The remaining patients and their families looked at the hospital staff with distrust, their faith in the institution was shattered. Fraley Medical’s reputation was silently crumbling, while Riverview Hospital’s was soaring

Live broadcast videos were being shared widely, and medical professionals were studying them intensively

Professors, experts, and surgeons found inspiration, leading to a surge in innovative surgical research.

“Dr. Berry” became a legend among surgeons. Patients and doctors were trying to contact her, whether for treatment or to seek her expertise, from both domestic and international sources.

In the luxurious director’s office at Fraley Hospital, Nixon sat in his high chair. His face showed displeasure and his eyebrows furrowed as he brooded over the now-ended live broadcast.

His secretary asked cautiously. “Mr. Donovan, what do we do now!”

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Nixon raised his eyes. His gaze was cruel and ruthless. “Notify the PR and marketing departments to handle this matter immediately.”

The secretary replied, “Yes.”

The secretary left, leaving him alone in the office. A sinister smile crept across his lips.

The marketing team would devise a perfect solution to handle the situation.

As for the hospital’s reputation, it could restore its image through a few grand charity events and substantial donations, combined with relentless positive media coverage. It would only cost some money

However, Nixon hadn’t anticipated that Riverview Hospital would be so capable of enlisting “Dr. Berry” for the surgery,

He had witnessed her skill during a previous operation at his hospital. With her involved, a miraculous outcome was indeed possible.

This time, Nixon knew he had acted impulsively without fully understanding his opponent. Next time, he would be thoroughly prepared and strike without fail

No

matter how powerful Riverview Hospital might be, Vaporleon City would always be Fraley Medical's territory.

Suddenly, his phone buzzed. Seeing that it was Matilda calling, he answered.

He assured her. "Don't worry. I'll handle the hospital situation. These are minor issues. I'll let the subordinates handle them."

Compared to his daughter's matter, these problems were trivial and the losses could be recouped later.

Matilda said, "Send me what I need, and I'll get the materials to you immediately

"I'll take care of it first thing, Nixon replied, his voice softening with affection. "Don't worry. No matter what, I'll solve our daughter's issue perfectly. Our little princess, Helen, will shine like a star."

"Let's hope so." Matilda's voice sounded better on the phone, though still weary.

Meanwhile, Lea quietly returned to the director's office, leaned against the desk, and sank into the chair. She was exhausted.

The surgery had been grueling and mentally draining, leaving her feeling utterly spent. After a brief rest to regain some strength, she changed out of her surgical gown and into her school uniform. She let her long hair down, slung her backpack over her shoulder, and headed out the door. Turning a corner in the hallway, her eyes lit up.

Alfred stood leaning against the wall in his black silk shirt. His tall and elegant figure stood out. The diamond cufflinks on his sleeves gleamed in the dim light. He exuded an aura of noble laziness, combining elegance and sensuality

In the moment Lea stood dazed, Alfred straightened and nodded towards the elevator. "Let's go cat"

Lea nodded. "Okay"

Feeling her body had been hollowed, she needed energy to replenish it. Alfred held the elevator door open for her, and they both entered.

"You just left this morning. Why are you here?" she asked.

Alfred replied, "I had some business to handle at the hospital.

Lea asked, "Did you get it done!"

Alfred responded, "Yes, it's all sorted."

They chatted as they left the hospital, and Alfred drove her away.

“What should we eat?” Lea wondered aloud, considering that he couldn’t handle spicy food. Given everything he’d done for the hospital lately, she wanted to treat him to a good meal.

Looking down at her school uniform, she wished she had worn a nice dress for their outing.

Alfred said, “Matilda’s people are monitoring you. Eating out is inconvenient. Let’s go to my place.

“Sure.” Lea replied, her tone light and her f

face brightening with a smile. She needed rest, and being with him lifted her spirits.

As Alfred drove, he pulled out his phone and sent a message to Eddie. [Prepare the ingredients. I have a guest coming to the villa for dinner.]

After a moment of thought, he added. [We’ll be there in half an hour.]

Eddie, who had just left the hospital and was on his way to handle some business, was stunned when he saw the message. He read it over ten times to make sure it was really from Alfred.

“Prepare ingredients? How exactly?”

However, he quickly realized that the only person Alfred brought back would be Lea.

Was this their first official date!

Eddie thought for a while and replied, [Okay!]

Half an hour later, the car pulled into the lakeside villa. Lea followed Alfred inside.

He set the keys down and said, “You go rest for a bit, I’ll handle dinner.

Alfred headed into the kitchen and started working.

Opening the fridge, he saw it was stocked with ingredients, and he couldn’t help but smile. Eddie had indeed done a commendable job, as expected.

Surveying the kitchen, Alfred frowned slightly, but he quickly composed himself. He put on a deep blue apron and began preparing the meal.

Lea stood there, her emotions in turmoil.

In her previous life, the man who had sacrificed everything for her, including his life, was now here, cooking for her. The rush of feelings overwhelmed her once more.

Suddenly, two

loud

bangs fo

from the kitchen snapped her out of her thoughts.

She heard more sounds, including running water and some clattering, indicating chaos. From the noises alone, it was clear he didn’t know how to

cook.

Putting down her backpack and taking off her school uniform jacket, Lea rolled up her sleeves and walked into the kitchen. Til handle this”

Alfred turned around, awkwardly rubbing his nose, his cheeks turned red with embarrassment. He had never cooked before but had watched top chefs prepare meals since he was young, thinking it would be simple.

Lea smiled warmly, understanding his predicament.

She said, I’ll cook for you.”

She tied her long hair into a bun, then stepped forward to untie his apron. The strands of her hair brushed against his shirt,

Breathing deeply, Alfred inhaled her unique scent, which filled him with a longing to take in more. He bent down and placed a gentle kiss on her

hair.

Lea stood still, compliant in his embrace.

“Lea,” he said in a husky voice.

“Yes!” She looked up at him.

“just want to d

want to devour you,” Alfred said, his eyes smoldering with desire.

Understanding his meaning, her cheeks flushed.

“Alfred,” Lea said, grabbing his shirt collar and lowering her head to avoid his gaze.

“I’m nineteen now.”

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He was instantly overwhelmed. His lips lingered on her forehead, reluctant to leave, yet exhibiting extreme restraint and endurance.

His voice, mingled with heavy breathing, said, “You are still in school. Wait until you finish your SAT exams. It sounded like a solemn promise.

Lea felt her face burning as she buried her head deeper into his chest, responding with a muffled “Okay”

Alfred kissed her forehead, saying, “I’ll take a cold shower and be right back.”

Lea nodded

He went upstairs, and Lea took a deep breath to calm down and started cooking.

Twenty minutes later, Alfred came downstairs, drawn by the aroma of food. Following the scent to the kitchen, he saw the steam enveloping the figure of the woman who was skillfully and busily cooking.

The smell of food! Life! Such words suddenly popped into his mind.

Yes, this was the life he wanted. With the woman he loved, in a home that was theirs, sharing meals every day, all year round.

Lea felt his gaze and turned around, her eyes

widening

He wore a black and blue satin robe, with half-wet hair falling over his forehead. The loosely tied robe exposed his collarbone, very eye-catching.

Water droplets dripped from his hair onto his well-defined chest, trailing down into the waistband of his robe. He looked both noble and elegant, lazy and sexy, a natural combination

Her mind suddenly flashed back to her past life. That man who would appear in her view from time to time, always elegant and clean.

Back then, Lea was burdened with the name of a death row inmate, living in a world Milton had created for her. She felt unworthy of approaching someone like Alfred.

It turned out she had been attracted to Alfred all along. It was also because she learned of his love for her just before her death.

He made her understand that all her bad experiences and the terrible labels forced upon her were not her fault.

She was loved. She was worthy of love. Therefore, she was able to be reborn into her current self, the real confident Lea.

“Lea,” Alfred said with a playful smile, pulling the already open collar even wider. “It seems you really like my body. I can’t help myself if you keep looking

Lea blushed, turning away only to find her eyes misted over and stinging. She wiped the corners of her eyes and quickly composed her expression. She cleared her throat and said hoarsely, “The food will be ready soon.”

Alfred looked at her back, noticing her wiping her eyes. He knew what expression she must have at that moment. He replied with an “okay” before turning to leave the kitchen.

After another ten minutes or so, Lea brought the dishes out of the kitchen, and Alfred helped her.

With the dishes set on the table, three dishes, and one soup, the two sat facing each other.

Alfred served Lea a plate of mashed potato, and she gave him a bowl of soup. The atmosphere was especially harmonious and warm as if they had been living together as a married couple for a long time.

Alfred tasted a spoonful of soup, the delicious flavor spreading across his tongue. He smiled at her. “Your cooking is really good.”

Lea paused, her eyes dimming slightly.

In her past life, after marrying Milton, she worked hard to become a good wife and to please him. She studied cooking diligently despite her

exhausting work.

Every night, Lea would carefully prepare dinner, waiting for Milion to come home and eat, but he never did. On the rare occasions, he came back. But he would say he had eaten out.

Over time, she became a great cook. Thinking of this, her gaze deepened, emotions welling up in her eyes.

“I really want to eat your cooking every day” Alfred’s voice brought her back to the present as she looked up and met his gaze.

Alfred smiled at her, genuinely expressing his wish and saying a cheesy, romantic line to his girlfriend.

Lea suddenly felt that her culinary skills now had meaning, and she smiled softly. “Okay.”

After dinner, Lea went to take a nap. When she woke up in the afternoon, it was already past six. Time to return to the Berry family’s mansion.

Lea received a call from Jason.

He said, “Miss Lea, hello, I am Jason, the new driver hired for the Berry family’s mansion. Can I come to pick you up now\*\*

“Yes” She smiled brightly.

Jason arrived at the villa to pick her up and saw Alfred standing at the door, wearing a sexy, fitted robe in broad daylight. Even as a man, Jason blushed and couldn’t look directly at him

A thought flashed through his mind. Did he... He actually did it

Then, looking at Lea with pity. Yes, she’s Alfred’s future wife and must be treated well.’

He hurriedly got out of the car and respectfully opened the door for Lea. She frowned, wondering why the Berry family had such high standards for drivers.

When they reached the mansion, it was close to 7 pm. The sun had set, dusk was falling, and the sky was filled with various shapes of clouds. As Lea stepped into the hall, she froze.

It was Helen. Why was she here!

Lea could

d hardly believe her eyes. But it was indeed Helen.

Helen and Matilda were sitting on the sofa opposite Christian. Helen was dressed in a cream-colored dress and had her hair braided like a gentle lady.

Although she had lost a lot of weight, her delicate makeup and youthful features made her look dignified and gentle, the type of granddaughter Christian favored.

Helen had indeed been released without charge and returned so quickly, completely out of Lea’s expectations but within her calculations.



Lea's gaze shifted to Matilda. She was wearing an elegant blue dress, looking graceful and dignified with flawless makeup. At first glance, she had regained her former glory.

But no detail escaped Lea's eyes. Matilda's brows and eyes revealed a hint of fatigue and emptiness.

This time, she had been exhausted. But she really did manage to bring Helen back without a charge!

Lea turned to look at Christian. His eyes were red, filled with tears, but his face radiated pride.

The release of his eldest granddaughter without charge had preserved the Berry family's reputation.

"You're back. Congratulations!" Lea walked over with a smile, a hint of mischief hidden in her expression.

The mother and daughter duo faltered for a moment upon seeing Lea, then straightened up proudly.

Helen gave Lea a mocking and triumphant look, unable to hide her smugness even in front of Christian.

She had thought she was doomed this time, but in just one day, she was back, still the noble heiress and the eldest granddaughter of the Berry family

must love thought she would either face the death penalty or be imprisoned for life. She must be so disappointed, right?

Lea muu

A flash of sharpness crossed Matilda's eyes. Lea had caused her such misery this time, but it would be her turn next.