

Her Revenge 6

Chapter 6

Alfred got into Christian's car and sat down next to Lea. To Christian and the others, it seemed like Alfred and Lea were just strangers who had only just met. Alfred glanced at her, deeply concerned about the wounds on her face, and also feeling a surge of anger. "Your cuts are pretty deep. Should we go to the hospital?" Alfred asked.

With Alfred's remark, Christian also noticed the severity of her injuries. Although scabbed over, the wounds were deep and quite alarming.

"We should get you to a hospital," Christian said, not wanting her beautiful face to be scarred. "Let's go to Fraley Hospital, It was the best hospital in Vaporleon City.

"No, I won't go Lea refused immediately, panic filling her eyes. "I don't want to go to any hospital under the Fraley Group!" That was Matilda's territory. Going there would be like walking into a trap.

"Tim taking you there because I'm worried about you!" Christian said sternly,

Tonight, Christian's birthday celebration had been ruined, his most promising heir humiliated, and his family's reputation tarnished. Despite all this, he still cared about Lea and thought she should be grateful.

If you're really worried about me, then don't send me there. I won't go to the hospital Lea would rather her face be ruined.

Seeing their argument going nowhere, Alfred suggested, "Let's go to our family's hospital.

"Fine, I'll go" Lea agreed immediately, disregarding Christian's opinion.

"You." Christian, seeing her stubbornness, had no choice but to agree.

Half an hour later, the car stopped in front of a hospital in the city center, an Andrews Group Excility, Vaporleon City Branch of Saint Andrews Hospital.

Eddie had already arranged everything Lea was taken directly to the specialist's office, accompanied by Alfred and Christian. Just as they reached the door, she suddenly fainted.

"Deal Lea!" Christian was startled. Despite everything, he still worried about her.

"Mr. Berry, don't worry. Mr. Andrews is here. Everything will be fine, Jeffrey reassured Christian, glancing at Alfred.

Christian calmed down and said. "I'm counting on you, Alfred."

Alfred nodded, arranged for the best doctors, and watched as Lea was wheeled into the emergency room. Only then did he leave for the director's office.

In the director's office, the sixty-year old director, Charles Wessen, looked nervous. Seeing Alfred enter, he quickly approached. "Mr. Andrews?"

Three years ago, Fraley Medical developed smart medical devices and new drugs. Andrews Group saw a new business opportunity and set up a branch here to focus on smart medical device research. However, over the past three years, progress had been slow and they were left far behind by Fraley Medical, burning through money with little to show for it. The branch was now set to close. The Andrews Group had sent someone to handle the situation.

Charles hadn't expected Alfred himself to come. This was his first time meeting him.

"Yes." Alfred acknowledged with a nod.

"Mr. Andrews, what should we do about the hospital's future?" Charles asked, feeling a mix of emotions. As a fervent medical researcher, the projects were like his life's work. Yet he understood

from a business perspective that the research was unsustainable. He didn't want to give up on these projects, so he was really concerned about their follow-up.

"First, go to the lab for some tests. I have more information for you!

you tomorrow," said Alfred.

Charles looked at Alfred, feeling a surge of hope. "Understood. Mr. Andrews."

An hour later, Lea was wheeled out of the emergency room and into a VIP room.

"Doctor, how is my granddaughter? Why did she faint? Christian stopped the doctor to ask.

Charles led him to a private office. "We've conducted a thorough examination of Miss Lea and found that her body is covered in injuries, with multiple fractures. He handed over the examination results, which were over ten pages long.

Christian flipped through the report, trembling. The injuries ranged from her toes to her head, with multiple fractures and various wounds, some as recent as the past month, others dating back to when she was just three months old.

He had entrusted her to Matilda when she was only a month old. Matilda had promised to take good care of her, but once she had Lea, the abuse had begun.

"Matilda is so cruel Christian, who had never harbored any dissatisfaction towards Matilda, couldn't help but curse. He was a battle-hardened soldier who despised such despicable acts.

"In addition to these physical injuries Charles continued, "we detected a substance in Miss Lea's body that appears to be a gene enhancing drug.

known as a gene serum. Even Charles seemed agitated, his breath quickening.

“Gene serum is a substance developed by a clandestine organization in Cretan, designed to improve and optimize human genes. However, it is not something a normal human body can withstand. International police have busted several major gene serum cases. Out of hundreds who have taken this drug, almost none survive, and those who do rarely live past twenty. The fact Miss Lea has survived is nothing short of a miracle.

Christian stood frozen, horrified. This meant that Matilda had not only abused Lea but also injected her with this dangerous gene serum. He began to seriously consider that Lea might indeed have developed the artificial brain.

Stunned. Christian left the office and sat down on a bench in the hallway, feeling too overwhelmed to even visit Lea

In the VIP room, Alfred looked teasingly at Lea on the bed and said, “Stop pretending. Get up”

Lea opened her eyes and saw Alfred standing by her bed. In her previous life, she barely interacted with him. She never spent time with him this young. She remembered him as always calm, elegant, and reserved. But now, he was smiling, with a bit of a rogue vibe.

Right now, disaster hadn’t struck Lea yet, and it was a beautiful time.

She sat up and said, “Sorry, I didn’t mean to use you

“What did you say?” Alfred sat on the edge of the bed, leaning in so close she could feel his breath on her face.

Her ears turned red, and she looked down to avoid his gaze. “I’m sorry”

Tea. He lifted her chin, making her look him in the eyes.

“Hmm?” There was a bit of confusion in her eyes.

“Back at the manor, what did you tell me?” Alfred asked.

Her pupils widened, her eyes swirling with emotions. “Alfred, do you like me?”

He looked her over. “I guess I do.”

Her eyes started to tear up. She wondered if he had already liked her at this point in her past life, too.

“No need to get so excited. I didn’t say I like you a lot.” Though he sounded indifferent, his eyes were full of affection.

“What do you like about me? Lea asked,

In her

er past

life, she wa

was a murderer. In this life, they had just met. She couldn't understand why he wanted her to be his girlfriend.

His gaze moved slowly from her eyes downwards, taking in every detail. "You're pretty and smart. I know almost everything about you"

Lea didn't expect such simple reasons for his feelings

As she was lost in thought, he brushed aside a strand of hair from her forehead. Then, he leaned back, showing off his physique. "So, do you like

She couldn't help but smile. "I do."

Looking at Alfred, she was full of happiness. In her past life, she had already fallen for him, and in this life, loving him had become second nature.