

Chapter 32 Retribution

Denise burst into tears and wouldn't stop wailing. Standing there, Becky remained unmoved. She just looked at Denise and Rory indifferently, emitting an ominously cold aura about her.

Denise was a complete mess, holding Rory's arm and crying pitifully like a toddler.

With a livid face, Rory looked at Becky as if he was going to strangle her on the spot.

Aiken looked at the scene in front of him and gasped in shock. "Becky, you've gone too far!"

Jessie rolled her eyes. "Denise, you're good at pretending to be innocent. You were the one who drugged Becky in the first place. Now that you're being punished, you're scared shitless and claiming innocence."

After wiping her hands, Becky glanced at Rory and said indifferently, "You came so quickly."

Then, looking at Denise, she said with a sneer, "Since the Casper family didn't raise Denise well, I had no choice but to do it myself."

After saying that, she looked back at Jessie and said, "Let's go. I'm hungry."

Becky started to walk towards the door as if nothing had happened.

She ignored everything around her, including Rory.

However, before she could step outside, the cold-faced man suddenly grabbed her by the wrist. "Apologize."

"Are you sure it's me who should apologize?"

Becky turned her head and looked at him with a slight smile.

Now that Denise had Rory and Aiken to back her up, she suddenly screamed, "I don't want her to apologize! I want her to kneel!"

Denise had never been treated like this in her life and felt extremely aggrieved.

Becky chuckled, but her eyes were devoid of warmth. "Denise, are you sure it should be me kneeling down?"

"Becky Ramos!"

Rory shouted her name coldly. Becky's arrogant attitude had crossed the line.

Denise was discomfited under Becky's cold glare,

so she quickly shrank behind Rory and cried, "She drugged me, Rory!"

Hearing this, Rory frowned slightly and said, "Let's go to the hospital."

But Denise didn't want to leave. She was nowhere near reconciled. She wanted to see Becky get on her knees and beg for mercy. "No, Rory! She drugged me! I'm calling the police! She kidnapped me and drugged me!"

"Okay, let me do that for you, Denise."

As she spoke, Becky took out her phone and dialed 911. But before she hit the dial button, she looked at Denise and added, "Oh, and don't forget to tell the police to investigate what happened when I was taken away the night before yesterday."

Denise faltered slightly, and the drug began to take effect in her body. Her legs went limp and she loosened her grip on Rory's arm. Before she could react, she lost her balance and fell to the floor.

Rory stretched out his hand to support her. Denise looked at Becky, who was also looking at her. "I have called the police. Denise, please hang on. We can go to the police station to make a record

first."

All of a sudden, Denise was scared of Becky. Her crime was about to be exposed. If she was found out, she would go to jail.

Thinking about this, Denise faltered. "Rory, I don't feel so good. Let's go to the hospital now, please..."

With an irritated expression, Rory scooped the weak Denise into his arms and shot Becky a cold glance before leaving.

Becky didn't shrink under his gaze. Instead, she looked back at him indifferently.

At first, Denise was exaggerating her discomfort, but as the minutes ticked by, the drug took effect and she gradually felt more and more uncomfortable.

Her consciousness grew blurred and she cried and pulled at her clothes desperately.

Without a moment to lose, Rory took Denise straight to the hospital.

After they left, Jessie pouted. "We should've come here earlier. That way, when the drug took effect, we could've thrown Denise out. I wonder if she would still be so arrogant in the future!"

Even Becky felt a little bit of regret. But she knew

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+90 Points at most

that this punishment was enough to make Denise suffer. "Forget it. We'll let her go for the time being." 📖

If Denise dared offend her again, Becky wouldn't be so kind the next time.

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