

Chapter 295

As for the maggots, Henry knew a bit about them. When he went to the Southern Province to perform a task, he had seen such a few strange people.

Although the old man's maggots sounded ferocious, what Henry had seen before was much worse.

Henry had seen a kind of maggot a few years ago. That kind could be seen as a kind of virus-carrying body. Once it was spread out, it could cause tens of thousands of people to be poisoned. At that time, some apothecaries also wanted to make a fortune with this kind of maggots.

Of course, the specific power of the maggot was not within Henry's consideration at this time. What he wanted to know was what Fiona planned to do.

Fiona was so confident that she could put the maggots in their bodies, so she must have her ace upon her sleeve. Perhaps, a person who close to Sylvia and Jenny.

Henry hid outside the window and watched Fiona's next move.

Fiona made a phone call and said, "You come to see me tomorrow, and I will give you something. You can have lunch with that b*tch, Jenny, at noon. I will tell you what to do tomorrow."

After hanging up the phone, Fiona dialled another number. "Make me an appointment with Old Master Lin and say that we invite their family to dinner the day after tomorrow and apologize for the misunderstanding last time."

After listening to Fiona's call, Henry felt a little relieved. It seemed that there were people arranged by Fiona around Jenny, and Fiona was close to Sylvia. For the time being, Fiona had no way to deal with Jenny.

Henry left quietly. Since he knew Fiona's plan, everything was easy to deal with. He wanted to find out the person close to Jenny first.

When Henry returned home, he found that Sylvia's bedroom lights had been turned off and there was no sound in the room. He guessed that the woman must have fallen asleep.

The next morning, Henry got up early. He prepared breakfast and waited for Sylvia.

Henry calculated carefully. For the past half a month, he had not finished preparing breakfast and waited for Sylvia to get up to work. He really missed this feeling a little.

Sylvia got up, washed up, and then sat down on the table as usual.

Henry found that the woman didn't seem to be in high spirits today, and her mood was also very bad.

"Honey, what's wrong with you? What's the matter?" Henry asked with concern.

"I'm okay." Sylvia dodged Henry's gaze. Now, she didn't know how to face Henry. She was trying to figure out her relationship with him.

What she thought last night had been affecting Sylvia all the time.

After breakfast, Henry and Sylvia went to the company together.

After resting for half a month, the employees of Lins Group came to work on the first day, and they were in high spirits. It was even more exciting than the Spring Festival.

Henry found that people in this company looked at him in a strange way. Some of them didn't look at their company's executives before, but now their eyes were full of respect.

"Brother Zhang!" A nifty and energetic voice sounded.

Henry didn't need to look at all, and he knew who was calling

him.

Amity was wearing a lady's suit, which was cute and with a hint of maturity.

Henry habitually rubbed the little head of the Amity. "How are you? I haven't seen you for a few days. I miss you."

Amity smiled sweetly, and then deliberately made a look of blame. "Brother Zhang, you hid so deeply. I just found out that President Lin was actually my sister-in-law!"

"Ah?" Henry was a little surprised. "How do you know?"

"Brother Zhang, now everyone in the company knows that the last time you climbed to the top floor, you saved President Lin desperately. All the people in the company watched the video, and some people specifically inquired about it. Everyone knows that President Lin is your wife. Brother Zhang, please tell me secretly." Amity came to Henry's ear. "You told me before that you have a very high status at home. Is it true? I don't believe that strong women like President Lin really listen to you at home."

"Of course!" Henry patted his chest. "I only let her be so arrogant in the company. Once I get home, she is as obedient as a cat. If your brother Zhang says anything, she will listen to him. Every night she has to bring me water and wash my feet. If I'm in a bad mood, I'll punish her by standing next to the wall!"

When Henry spoke, his confidence and arrogance seemed to be real.

"Brother Zhang." Amity shouted in a low voice, interrupting Henry's words.

"What's wrong?" Henry was still immersed in his fantasy and could not extricate himself from it.

Amity stretched out her hand and slightly pointed to the side. "Look."

Henry looked in the direction of the finger of Amity, and his

face collapsed in an instant. He saw Sylvia standing aside with her arms crossed. All the words he just said were heard by the woman.

Henry's arrogance and confidence all disappeared at this moment. He smiled at Sylvia and said, "Hey, honey, when did you come?"

"It happens that I have something to tell you. Go to the hospital. It has been almost a month. The training you promised to President Ma hasn't been finished yet. You can communicate with him by yourself and confirm the time." Sylvia said with no expression on her face. She didn't look happy or worried.

Henry nodded repeatedly. "Okay, I'll go right away. Amity, I'll go first."

After that, he left Lin's building as if he was running away.

Looking at Henry's embarrassed figure, Amity lovely stuck out her tongue.

In the First People's Hospital of Yinzhou, President Ma and others were standing around the bed, and their faces were full of bitterness.

Today, a patient came to the hospital. It was said that the patient was poisoned by picking herbs. At this moment, the patient's whole body was purple and he was lying on the bed with a weak breath.

President Ma and other doctors began to check the patient in the early morning, but there was nothing they could do.

"Can't you save him? Let me tell you, if my husband has any trouble, your hospital will be closed. You don't live up to your reputation. What's the point of running this hospital?" A middle-aged woman stood on the edge of the bed with a bad look on her face.

In the face of this middle-aged woman, President Ma and others dared not to say anything. Last night, President Ma

was called from the bed by the head of the Sanitary Bureau and rushed to the hospital.

If this woman really didn't feel comfortable, President Ma's hospital wouldn't go well in the future.

Henry strolled to the hospital and called President Ma.

President Ma, who had a bitter look on his face, immediately showed an excited look after receiving Henry's call. "Right, how could I forget about this miracle doctor?"

President Ma was very confident in Henry. He was a highly-skilled doctor that even Master Lewis Yan thought he was inferior to. His acupuncture technique could be said to be more than enough to bring dead back to life.

President Ma went downstairs to welcome Henry.

"Little master, little master, you came on time." President Ma saw Henry and held his hand with excitement.