

Chapter 884

"Daisy, you're thirsty. Have some juice." A young man came up to Daisy with a glass of orange juice. He was the man named Hansraj Qiu, who had followed Frederic Qiu the other day.

"Hansraj, aren't you annoying?" Amy, who was standing next to Daisy, looked at the young man with disgust. "Do you need someone to talk to you clearly?"

Hansraj kept rolling his eyes. He said to himself with a smile on his face, "I just want to give her a drink. I don't mean anything else. Daisy, do me a favour. So many classmates are here."

As Hansraj said, he pointed to the side. Several classmates, both male and female, were also looking over.

Hansraj continued, "You've refused me several times. It's just a drink. I don't want anything else. You should at least do this for me."

Daisy looked to the side, nodded silently, and reached out to take the orange juice Hansraj handed over.

"Ah!" Amy sighed. "Daisy, you are too soft-hearted. If it were me, I would not pay attention to him!"

"Haha." Hansraj smiled ingratiatingly. "Thank you, Daisy."

Daisy took over the juice and subconsciously put it to her mouth.

Next to her, Hansraj stared at the juice in Daisy's hand, and the corner of his mouth showed a sign of success.

Just as the cup in Daisy's hand had touched the edge of her lips, a big hand suddenly reached out from the side and grabbed Daisy's wrist to stop her from drinking the juice.

The people present subconsciously looked at the owner of the big hand. The moment they saw the other side, Daisy and Amy were surprised and said in unison, "Brother-in-law?"

Lam, who was standing next to Amy, took a few steps back subconsciously at the moment when she saw Henry, with a hint of fear in her eyes.

Hansraj, however, was very angry to see his rare opportunity ruined like this. He was so angry that he said to Henry, "Daisy's brother-in-law? Sylvia's husband? This is our class gathering. Who let you in?"

"What's wrong? It's me who owns this party house. Can't I come in?" Henry asked.

When Daisy and others came to this party yesterday, Henry's people bought the house. The money was nothing to Henry. At the same moment when he had bought this house, Henry had earned back the money he had spent for this house.

"Ha!" Hansraj sneered, "Some people are trying to flatter themselves. There's a big difference between you and President Lin!"

"Interesting." Henry smiled. "Is there any difference between my wife and me?"

"A son-in-law! How arrogant he is!" Hansraj's face was full of disdain. "Does President Lin know you are telling to people that her things are yours? You're just a son-in-law. How could you be so confident?"

"I don't know what my wife will think, but I know that if my wife knows that someone has put drugs in her sister's drink, she will definitely be furious." Henry's mouth was curved with a faint smile all the time.

"Put drugs!"

Daisy and Amy were shocked at the same time.

"Brother-in-law, you mean..." Daisy's hand, which was holding the glass of orange juice, trembled a little.

"Girl, you'd better be careful in the future." Henry turned around and rubbed Daisy's head.

Tears were welling up in Daisy's eyes. "There was some drug in the juice Hansraj gave me. If my brother-in-law hadn't stopped me, I would have drunk it."

"Hansraj, you b*stard!" Amy raised her arm and slapped toward Hansraj's face, but Hansraj easily blocked it and pushed her away.

"I'll tell you!" Hansraj stared at Henry and said, "What the hell are you? Who gave you the right to speak? Do you know who I am?"

"Oh? Who are you? Tell me and make me scared." Henry narrowed his eyes and waved his hand at the same time. Then he asked his men to take all the people out, except Hansraj and Daisy.

"My uncle is Frederic Qiu!" Hansraj arrogantly said, "It's all up to my uncle whether your wife's project will be successful or not. If you make me dissatisfied, I'll ask my uncle to terminate it now. If the project is not successful, what could you, a son-in-law, do? Use your brain!"

Henry curled his lip and shook his head, saying, "I thought you were a big shot. And at the end, you just said this?"

"Well, I'm better than you, a good-for-nothing son-in-law. This is a place for our gathering. Get out of here. If you want to come in, tell your wife to bring you in!" Hansraj scolded.

"Alas." Henry sighed and shook his head. He turned his head and saw that those students had already left the building.


Henry said to Lam, "Lam."

"Brother... brother-in-law..." Lam answered with some fear.

Seeing Lam's expression, Henry also understood that it might be what had happened to the Zhao Clan last time. For Lam, there was still some fog in her memory. After all, Lam was just an ordinary female student. Even if she was an adult man, she might have a mental breakdown if she suddenly came into contact with those things.

"Do me a favour and cover Daisy's and Amy's eyes." Henry smiled at Lam and showed his white teeth.

"Cover their eyes?"

Lam's heart jolted. Then she thought of something and staggered forward. She reached out her hands and covered Daisy's and Lam's eyes. 

"Brother-in-law, why do you want her to cover our eyes?" Daisy was puzzled. As soon as she finished speaking, her eyes were covered by Lam's little hand.

Then, a scream was heard.

"Ah! My hand! Ah!"

This scream was heartbreaking. Hearing this scream, Daisy and Amy didn't even think of pulling Lam's hand away. They couldn't see what had happened. They could only see that Lam's hand, which was blocking the view in front of them, was trembling.

The scream didn't stop, it kept going on and on.

"My leg! My leg! Ah!"

A burst of heart-wrenching screams came from Hansraj. When Hansraj's screams reached their climax, he suddenly stopped.

Hearing the sound of "poof", Hansraj fell to the ground.

Daisy and Amy could see through the space under Lam's

palm that Hansraj's head had fallen to the ground, motionless.

Lam slowly put down her hands.

The moment Lam put down her hands, Daisy and Amy made a sound of retching almost at the same time and turned their heads away.

Hansraj, who had fallen to the ground, had his limbs twisted like dough twists. 