

## Chapter 29 An Eye For An Eye

Becky's mouth twitched and she dug her fingernails into her palms to sober up. Then, she picked up the ashtray on the table and smashed it against the head of one of the two men.

She moved so fast and it used up all her strength. Her victim collapsed to the floor in a heap, wailing in agony. Just then, the door was violently kicked open.

Jessie and Fred rushed in. "Becky?"

"Jessie?"

Becky was clutching onto the last embers of her consciousness. Looking at Becky's unfocused eyes, Jessie was so worried that her body started to tremble. "It's me. What happened to you?"

"I was drugged..."

When Jessie reached out to support Becky, she found that the latter was burning hot.

Jessie turned around and said urgently, "Fred, we have to take Becky to the hospital!"

Fred immediately sprang into action and scooped Becky up into his arms. She was about to pass out completely. Looking blearily at Fred, she felt that her body was about to be torn apart.

Talia was startled when Becky was carried out. She hurriedly asked, "What's wrong with Miss Ramos?"

"She was drugged. We have to take her to the hospital. You—"

"Don't worry. Someone's already on the way here. I'll take care of it. Please send Miss Ramos to the hospital first!"

Talia was determined to find out what had happened tonight.

Jessie nodded. In a low voice, she added, "Be careful."

Becky was in a bad shape. She kept clawing at Fred's clothes, nearly ripping them off of him.

Without a moment to lose, Jessie got in the car and slammed her foot against the gas, speeding all the way to the nearest hospital.

After getting hooked onto a bottle of glucose infusion, Becky gradually sobered up.

Now that the drug had worn off, she felt frail. She turned to Jessie, who was sitting next to her, and asked weakly, "What time is it?"

"It's past two o'clock. How are you? Are you feeling any better?" Jessie asked worriedly.

Becky nodded and sat up in bed. Jessie promptly handed her a glass of water, from which she feebly took a sip.

Seeing her like this, Jessie was very distressed. "Get some sleep, Becky. Don't worry. You're in good hands now."

Becky indeed found it hard to stay awake. She took one last look at Fred and fell asleep as soon as her head hit the pillow.

When she woke up again, it was already eight o'clock in the morning. Jessie was asleep and curled up on the bed beside her.

Becky sat up and rubbed the sleep from her eyes. Soon, Fred and Talia showed up with breakfast, and Jessie also woke up.

Talia looked at Becky with concern and asked, "Miss Ramos, are you feeling better?"

If they were a minute late last night, the

consequences would be unimaginable.

Becky nodded. "Much better."

After a slight pause, she asked, "Have you found out who the mastermind is?"

"It was Miss Casper."

"Denise Casper?"

Jessie nearly jumped out of the bed, and Fred frowned tightly.

Becky, on the other hand, was not surprised at all. She had already guessed it last night. She just didn't expect that Denise would be so cruel.

"Becky, are you just going to let this go?"

Seething with rage, Jessie's nostrils flared like that of a fire-breathing dragon.

Becky's expression darkened. She looked up at Jessie and asked in a low voice, "Let it go? Of course not! It's only right that I give her a taste of her own medicine!"

Since Denise had prepared such a big surprise for her, Becky would definitely respond in kind.

Hearing this, Jessie was stunned. "What are you going to do?"

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+90 Points at most

Becky smiled and answered, "An eye for an eye."

Looking at the cold smile on Becky's face, Jessie suddenly shivered.

Denise should've known better than to have crossed Becky.

Becky wasn't the kind of person that would let it go after someone attempted to hurt her.

Denise was doomed!