

## Chapter 31 Pay Back A Hundredfold

The second Jessie found out that Becky was going to settle scores with Denise that day, she could barely contain her excitement. Before seven o'clock that evening, she burst into Becky's apartment and exclaimed, "Becky! I found the perfect drug. It's safe and undetectable after twenty-four hours. I promise you that she'll never know what hit her."

Becky smiled in satisfaction. "Good."

Jessie couldn't wait to teach Denise a lesson. Denise was always so arrogant. The other night, she crossed the line when she tried to get Becky hurt. If Becky didn't insist that she'd take revenge herself, Jessie would've stormed into the Casper family's residence and given Denise a good beating herself.

"It's almost time. Let's go to the club already. Your people should have taken her there by now, right?"

Becky glanced at her unhurriedly. "What's the rush? Wouldn't it be nice to let her experience despair a little longer?"

Hearing that, Jessie was stunned. Then she came to her senses and broke into a huge grin. "You're totally right."

The two of them set out a little after eight o'clock. When they arrived at Citrine Club, it was just half past eight.

Denise had been locked in the private room for more than an hour now. The room had good sound insulation and was locked from the outside. Even if she screamed at the top of her lungs, no one would bat an eyelash.

At first, she was so angry that she trembled all over and wouldn't stop cursing. But the longer she was locked up in there, the more scared she became.

The Casper family enjoyed a high position in Courtbush. Logically speaking, no one would dare to hurt her. So she was completely caught off guard when a bunch of people dragged her into a car more than an hour ago.

After those people brought her here, they left and



locked the door behind them. Until now, no one had come to check up on her.

When she heard the door being unlocked, Denise couldn't help but think about all the murder cases she had heard about. However, when she saw Becky come in, she was stunned. "Did you ask them to bring me here?" she asked angrily.

Becky smiled calmly and asked, "Surprised?"

"What the fuck do you want?"

"Shouldn't I be asking you that question, Denise? Do you regret what you did the night before yesterday?"

Denise instantly froze. "I... I don't know what you're talking about."

Becky poured a glass of wine and then looked at Jessie meaningfully.

Jessie got the hint and took a pill out of her bag and handed it to Becky.

Becky then threw the pill into the glass of red wine.

After that, she looked at Denise again and said with a pout, "Denise, I've already told you that I'm not the kind of person who would simply swallow humiliation."



She swirled the red wine in the glass and continued, "But you never learn, do you? I'll make anyone who tries to hurt me pay me back a hundredfold."

As soon as Becky finished speaking, she grabbed Denise by the chin and poured the wine into her mouth.

Denise wanted to turn her head away, but Becky was stronger than she had imagined. Becky gripped her chin tightly and kept pouring the red wine into her mouth. Denise wanted to spit it out, but it was impossible.

Denise tried to struggle, but her hands were pinned down by Jessie. She glared at Becky with murderous intent.

But Becky remained unfazed. She leisurely poured the wine into Denise's mouth until it was nearly finished.

Suddenly, the door was violently kicked open with a bang. But it was too late. Denise had swallowed all of the wine.

Becky tossed the wine glass away and wiped her hands with some tissue unhurriedly.

When Denise saw that it was Rory and Aiken who



had broken in, she stumbled towards them in a hurry. "Rory! She drugged me! She wanted to have someone rape me!"

Her eyes were wide and filled with fear.

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