

First-class Son-in-law By Drunk Alone Chapter 13

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Henry looked away and said to the other employees in the office area, "I'll give you each ten thousand dollars to clear up these two idiots' heads.

"Whoever hits them the hardest will be given a bonus of another ten thousand dollars!"

All the employees were stunned when they heard Henry's words. Then, once they registered what he said, they lunged at Andrew and Lily like raging animals.

"Beat up these two idiots!"

"That's right! How dare they insult Ms. Gian and Ms. Forest?! They should just die!"

"Hit them with all you've got! Hit them so hard no one will be able to recognize them!"

"Ah! Guys, move a little please? I can't hit them! I want to earn some money too!"

In just the span of a few breaths, Andrew and Lily fell to the fists and kicks that rained down on them. In the end, their bodies went limp, and they were thrown out of the company like trash.

They were only thrown out because Rain asked her employees to stop, as she was worried about them dying. Otherwise, Andrew and Lily might have really died because of the torrent of punches on their bodies.

After all, they lived in an era in which everyone wanted money.

After the event, Rain returned to her office. Even though she had dealt with Lily and Andrew, she did not look relaxed.

On the contrary, worry occasionally flashed in her bright eyes.

Henry, who was by her side, did not miss the worry in Rain's eyes.

He just went up to her with a smile, stretched out a broad and powerful hand, and gently patted her shoulder.

At the same time, he said gently, "Don't worry. I'll deal with Cyrus Welton."

"Keep your hands off me!" Rain frowned and batted Henry's hand away.

Then, she said coldly, "Henry, I'm thankful that you invested ten million dollars into the company, and I'm willing to fulfill my promise to marry you, but that doesn't mean that I've accepted you.

"It also doesn't mean that you can run your mouth off and say something so arrogant to me.

"Conduct yourself with dignity and don't be childish. I hate it."

Henry could only shake his head in resignation and take a few steps back with a bitter smile.

He knew that it would not be easy for Rain to truly accept him, but he was not discouraged. His goal was to protect her by her side. That was all he needed.

He did not hope for other things at the moment.

At that moment, Rain looked at the clock on the wall, and her expression changed drastically. "Oh no! I have to go to the hospital. Damn it, I can't believe I actually forgot about this."

She stood up quickly and rushed outside.

Henry was stunned. Rain actually looked pretty worried.

He did not think deep into why she looked worried. He just followed her.

They soon arrived at the first floor of the company.

Rain appeared anxious as she stared at the cabs charging down the road.

However, it was the evening rush hour. No matter how hard Rain tried to flag down a cab, none of them stopped.

This made Rain even more anxious.

She looked so worked up that she seemed about to go on the road to flag down a cab.

Henry could not help but ask, "Where's your car, Ms. Forest?"

He remembered that Rain had an Audi A4L.

"Would I be waiting here like an idiot if I had a car? I pawned it off some time ago!" Rain was really worked up. When she heard what Henry said, she immediately yelled at him impatiently.

Henry frowned and took a few steps back to call Vine. Then, he gave an order as softly as he could, "Vine, drive the pickup over. I need it."

"I'm dealing with something here. I'll send Tyson over," Vine answered in her pleasant voice.

"Alright. Do it as soon as possible. By the way, the G63 is too flashy. Pick something that doesn't stand out that much," Henry said.

"Alright. Got it," Vine said quickly.

Once Henry hung up, he returned to Rain's side and comforted her. "Calm down, Ms. Forest. I've just called a friend. He'll drive over in a moment."

Rain was stunned, then she looked Henry deep in the eyes. "Thank you," she whispered.

Henry waved his hand in dismissal and said nonchalantly, "You're welcome."

"How long will your friend take? I have an appointment at the hospital. That's why I'm in a hurry," Rain said while still looking really worked up.

“He should be here soon. Do you want me to call him and tell him to hurry?” When Henry saw how Rain acted, he knew that this was an emergency. She would not be so impatient otherwise.

She immediately shook her head. “Don’t. We’re already lucky enough that he’s willing to come here. It won’t be good if you tell him to hurry up—”

Vroom!

Before Rain could finish, they heard the loud roar of an engine in the distance.

It was swiftly getting closer.

That loud sound caused Rain and Henry to whip their heads in the direction of its origin.

As they expected, they saw a bright flash of red charging at them down the road. It was moving so quickly that it looked like a red phantom.

In the span of a breath, the red phantom cut through the air and arrived in front of them.

Screeecchhhh!

The red phantom performed a beautiful drift before coming to a steady stop in front of them.

Its body was then displayed before them.

Its four lights gave it individuality. It had a beautiful, seductive frame that was covered in a bright, metallic red. It also had a spoiler that stood tall in a cool manner.

Only one word could describe it—Cool!

Actually, there was another word to describe it—Sexy!

The seductive race car before their eyes was the brand-new Porsche 911!

Women loved beautiful, dazzling things, and Rain was no exception.

When the red Porsche came to a stop before her, she could not help but exclaim in surprise because of how gorgeous the huge car was. It really was beautiful.

However, Henry only frowned. He found himself not knowing what to say about the situation.

Soon, a middle-aged man who did not match the car's style stepped out of the car.

He was dressed in a branded suit and had a tie. In his hands was a briefcase, and he looked like an elegant and refined man.

The moment he got out of the car, he hurried over to Henry with a respectful look on his face and started bending the knee. "Good evening—"

Henry's gaze sharpened, and he gave the man a hint with his eyes.

The man immediately understood what Henry wanted, and he stopped bending his knee. At the same time, he changed the way he addressed Henry. "Mr. Gian, I've brought the car."

When Rain heard this, she whipped her head around and gave Henry a strange look.

Clearly, she did not believe that the incredibly dazzling race car was Henry's friend's.

This was... just ridiculous!

When Henry saw Rain's expression, he knew that his plan failed.

However, when he saw the man looking at him as if the plan failing had nothing to do with him, Henry felt troubled.

He wondered whether Vine made this arrangement or whether this guy chose this car on his own.

He had clearly told his subordinate to drive something that would not stand out, so Rain would not suspect anything.

But they drove this over?!

Yes, the Porsche 911 could not compare to the limited Mercedes G63 AMG six-by-six, but this stupidly sexy and cool race car had nothing to do with not standing out, did it?

Did this guy have some misconception about the phrase “not standing out”?