## First-class Son-in-law By Drunk Alone Chapter 9

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## **Chapter 9**

"No way... How could this... It can't be!" Rain cried out.

Her delicate face was full of shock and puzzlement.

She simply could not believe her own eyes, so much so that she carefully read through the message multiple times and even called the bank to get a confirmation.

In the end, when Rain heard the bank employee verify that the money had indeed been sent to her bank account, she finally believed that all that transpired was real and not fake.

"Henry, how did you get so much money?" Rain looked up again and stared at Henry in disbelief.

"It doesn't matter where the money came from, Ms. Forest. What's important is that it can help solve the company's crisis," Henry said softly.

"Hmph. You must have done some unspeakable crime. How else could a security guard like you get so much money?

"Forget it. How you got the money has nothing to do with me. I don't want a single cent of it.

"I'm going to tell the bank to return it to you right now." After her initial shock, Rain's expression became cold once more.

Henry frowned.

He was not expecting Rain to refuse taking the money at this moment.

Feeling resigned, Henry could only pick up the contract and sign his name.

When Rain saw this, she trembled, and her delicate face became incredibly pale. "Henry... You're a shameless b\*stard!"

Henry just shook his head expressionlessly. "Ms. Forest, the contract is effective from the moment you receive the money. It's pointless for you to continue fighting it.

"Also, could you really bear watching the company you built with your blood, sweat, and tears shut down because of a trap some despicable person set up for you?"

Sadness bloomed on Rain's face as she glared at Henry with watery eyes.

He was right. She would not allow her company to shut down, because it carried all of her hopes and determination.

With that thought in mind, Rain shut her eyes in despair, and tears rolled down her cheeks.

A full thirty seconds later, Rain opened her eyes again. Her expression was like that of a dead person. There was no life on her face.

It was as if all of her pride and determination had been sucked out of her body. Her originally bright eyes were lusterless and dull.

"I might be a woman, but I've always kept my promises. I'll fulfill all the clauses of the contract.

"After all that's said, your ultimate goal is just to sleep with me, isn't it? You're really disgusting, you filthy dog.

"I'll let you decide on the time and place. I'll accept it all unconditionally.

"Enough. I'm tired. You can leave now!"

Rain stared at Henry scornfully, as if she was staring at a piece of trash.

However, even a rabbit would fight back if it was pushed into a corner. At that moment, Henry's expression turned as dark as a thundercloud. "Since you called me a dog, if I don't do something, I'll be doing myself a disservice.

"You said that I can decide on the time and place, huh? Alright, I want it here and now.

"So, are you going to come to me on your own, or do you want me to help you?"

Henry's gaze turned frosty and gained an oppressive edge as he stared at Rain.

At the same time, he started walking toward her, which made her face turn even paler.

Panic flashed in her eyes.

"Stop! W-What are you doing?! I'm warning you, don't do anything stupid!" Rain put on a tough front, but her heart was trembling. She could not help but start moving back.

"Do anything stupid? Heh. Aren't you mistaken? I'm just carrying out the clauses of the contract." Henry smiled coldly and did not show any intention to stop. He continued closing in on Rain.

She kept moving back until she was backed into a corner and had nowhere else to go.

At that moment, she could only watch Henry draw closer.

Three meters, two meters, one meter.

In the end, Henry stood right in front of her.

There was practically no space between them. Rain could even feel the heat from his breathing on her skin.

Rain's heart leapt to her throat. She was a woman who had never been in close contact with any man except for her father!

However, even if she hated, despised, and detested Henry for how shameless he was for taking advantage of her while she was in trouble, she had to admit that he was indeed good-looking.

He had well-defined features, was tall, and had a broad chest. He had a really manly aura.

His eyes were deep-set and as mysterious as the night sky. They also seemed to contain some magnetic force that drew her gaze to them and made her unable to look away.

Suddenly, Rain had a ridiculous thought.

Instead of letting a b\*stard like Cyrus sleep with her, it would be better for Henry to take her virginity.

The thought of sleeping with Henry was then no longer as impossible to accept as she originally perceived it.

However, as soon as that shameful idea emerged, Rain chased it away.

She immediately cursed at herself for losing her rationality and letting such a ridiculous notion appear.

But, to Rain's surprise, at this moment, something like a switch flipped in her heart. In an instant, her heart started racing, and her breathing became abnormally quick.

Her originally clear eyes also became glazed over.

Then, her ears started ringing.

The next second, she started unbuttoning her beige, open-collared dress shirt.

With eyes that were glazed over and a face red with lust, she fell into Henry's arms.

He trembled, and his expression changed. Then, he was no longer able to fight against temptation. He hugged the delicate body in his arms.