

Chapter 594

Henry looked around in the room, but he didn't see Jenny.

"By the way," Sylvia said, "The psychologist you found is here. She is having a session with President Qin."

Sylvia pointed upstairs.

"I'll go and have a look." Henry nodded and walked upstairs. As soon as he reached the stairs, he heard the sound of the door upstairs, and Jenny came out of a guest room.

Henry looked at Jenny and asked, "How do you feel?"

"Good." Jenny shook her head. "In fact, you don't have to worry about me."

Henry shook his head. He could clearly feel the change in Jenny's character. In the past, Jenny's attitude was a bit firm, but now, she was not firm at all.

Henry went upstairs and said, "What do you want to eat? Lisa is here. I'll treat you to dinner."

Jenny covered her mouth and smiled. She looked at the room downstairs, where Lisa was sitting on the pile of clothes. There was a hint of love in her eyes. "I'll ask Lisa."

Jenny said as she went downstairs.

Henry looked at Jenny's back and then pushed open the door in front of him.

A woman in her thirties was sitting in the guest room, with a pair of black-framed glasses on her head. The moment she saw Henry, the woman immediately knelt on one knee. "Greetings, The Conqueror."

Henry waved his hand indifferently and said, "Zora, how is Jenny?"

Zora was the 30-year-old woman in front of him, the world's top psychologist.

Zora slowly got up, nodded, and then shook her head. "The situation can be said to be good, but it can also be said to be bad. Ms. Qin has experienced great trauma. It is almost impossible to recover by herself. Fortunately, this kind of

mental illness will not affect her life."

"Is there any possibility of recovery?" Henry asked.

"Yes, if she really wants to recover, it won't be difficult." Zora nodded. "My lord, I've heard about what happened last time. Now Ms. Qin has a demon in her heart. There is only one way to make her completely recover."

"What way?"

"In front of Ms. Qin, kill all the people who tortured her. When those people die, the demon in Mrs. Qin's heart will naturally dissipate." Zora said this sentence without any emotional fluctuations. For her, it was a part of her job to tell her patient how to treat their illness.

Henry grinned. He never wanted to let go of those people. It was just a matter of time before he killed them.

"By the way, Zora, please take a look at my recent situation. Something's wrong with me. I get angry easily." Henry shook his head and suppressed the anger that had just rose in his heart.

Zora gave a wry smile. "My lord, you've undergone severe psychological training. I can't break through your psychological defence. I'm afraid it won't work. But I can still give it a try. My lord, please sit down."

Henry sat on the edge of the bed as Zora had said.

Zora sat at a table, on which there was a glass of water. Zora picked up an iron spoon. It was light and she started knocking on the glass.

"Ding, ding, ding!" Henry heard the sound.

Zora took out a book with the other hand and read it slowly. "My lord, the weather has changed recently, it got a bit cooler. It's time to wear more clothes. What do you think of the weather today?"

"Not bad." Henry said indifferently.

"There are no clouds for thousands of miles, and the sky is clear. It is a rare good day. My lord, now, get up from the bed and change into your clean clothes. You want to pick up your wife from work, and prepare a romantic date. But, the sky suddenly gets dark and heavy rain starts, soaking your newly changed dry clothes."

Zora said in a soft voice, as if she was telling a story.

Henry frowned slightly and didn't say anything.

Zora continued to knock on the glass with one hand and flipped through the book with the other hand. She continued, "You found a place to shelter from the rain, but a car happened to pass by and splashed a large amount of muddy water on you. You took out a paper towel, wiped the mud on your body, and somebody stepped on your new shoes. You..."

"You don't need to continue." Henry suddenly said, "I can't fall for this."

Henry's slightly wrinkled eyebrows slowly stretched out, and he shook his head helplessly. It seemed that his psychological defence was strong, and sometimes it was not a good thing.

The sound of Zora beating the glass stopped abruptly. She looked at Henry and said, "My lord, it's not completely useless. Have you encountered any strange things recently?"

"What's wrong?" Henry looked at Zora.

"When I knocked on the cup just now, the rhythm I knocked out was the same as the rhythm of your breathing. Then I opened the book." Zora picked up the book that she had been turning over all the time. "There are many bloody and violent pictures on it. When I talk to you, your eyes would subconsciously focus on these pictures. From your angle, you can't see what the pictures are, which shows that you are unconsciously interested in these pictures. It doesn't conform to your character. As far as I know, My lord, you have been longing for a peaceful life, right?"

Henry opened his mouth and was about to speak when he heard Zora say, "After that, I tried to slow down the frequency of knocking on the glass, and also changed to some scenery pictures. At this time, you frowned. After I increased the frequency of knocking, and the picture changed to the violent one, your eyebrows unconsciously relaxed. Your hidden intention told me that you were eager to kill. You hated everything calm, and you were restless at the bottom of your heart."

At this moment, Zora stood up slowly, walked to Henry, and

stared at his eyes. "For example, the sudden heavy rain will not have any effect on you, but make you happy because of the changeable weather. The car that makes you muddy will not make you angry, because you are asking for this kind of uncertainty, others' provocation, and a chance to vent. When someone suddenly stepped on you, you were happy in your heart, because it gave you a reason to take action and gave you one..."

Zora's words, word by word, were very clear, and her voice was getting louder and louder.

"Gave you one opportunity to release yourself. You, yearn for blood and killing!"

When she said the word "killing", Zora suddenly stepped out and stamped heavily next to Henry's foot, as if she was deliberately stepping on his foot.

Henry, who had been sitting there all this time, suddenly moved. He stretched out his hand and grabbed Zora's neck. Then he pinched Zora's neck hard and pushed Zora to the corner of the wall.