

## Meeting Her 12

Chapter 12 At the same time, Joanie arrived uninvited at Grand View Manor. Joanie thought Rachelle would suffer hell on earth after marrying into the Hawk family. However, she didn't expect the Hawk family to send a wide spread of gifts. She was utterly jealous. Pamela comforted her, "Maybe that little b\*tch Rachelle was tormented to death. That's why the Hawk family sent the gifts to keep us quiet!" But Joanie was still suffocating within. She wanted to see how Rachelle was doing at Grand View Manor with her own eyes. However, she couldn't go against her mother, Pamela. Hence, she lied that she had come to take something from Rachelle. The news of Rachelle's disappearance hadn't reached the Hawk residence for fear of causing Old Mrs. Hawk to worry and fall ill. Although Bram, the butler, was unhappy with Joanie's unsought visit, he politely led her to Rachelle's bedroom. While walking, Joanie deliberately asked, "My sister is from the countryside. Has she been annoying and unruly?" Bram was baffled. I can't believe Mrs. Hawk has such a crude sister. "Mrs. Hawk was kind. Old Mrs. Hawk likes her a lot." "You must be joking." Joanie raised her voice. "How could anyone like that trash girl?" Bram was rendered speechless. He kept his mouth shut, not wanting to talk to her anymore to prevent her from lowering his IQ. He hastened his steps and arrived at Rachelle's room. "This is Mrs. Hawk's bedroom. May I know what you are looking for?" As Joanie walked through the door, she was stunned. The bedroom was like a suite. The size was almost half the size of her mansion. Additionally, the decorations inside were extraordinarily exquisite and lavish. Every piece of the furniture came from the hands of a master craftsman. It was exactly her dream home! "Leave the room. I'll look for it myself!" When Bram didn't leave, she raised her eyebrows and said with a sharp voice, "What? I'm Mrs. Hawk's sister. I won't steal anything." After dismissing Bram, Joanie began to rummage through the room. These should all belong to me! Rachelle, that b\*tch only got to live such a good life after marrying him! The more Joanie thought about it, the more she was annoyed by it. She became so angry that she wanted to smash everything in the room but didn't dare to do it. Therefore, she could only punch the quilt on the bed to vent her anger. Suddenly, she noticed something green sticking out from under the mattress. Joanie pulled it out and saw that it was actually an emerald pendant with no impurities in it! She knew a little about emeralds, and the one in her hand was a priceless piece of stone. That little b\*tch must have secretly hid it here because she wants to steal it. This should also belong to me! Joanie put the emerald pendant in her pocket and opened the door after tidying up the room as if nothing had happened.

Meanwhile, at the ward in the hospital. Rachelle tilted her neck for the doctor to treat and bandage her wound. As the rays of sunlight through the window showered her delicate face with a golden light, she appeared pure and sacred. For a moment, Jensen looked at her face and was petrified by her divine beauty. Rachelle blinked and thought, Why is this sicko always staring at me? Is there something on my face? When Rachelle was deep in thoughts, the doctor had already finished treating the wound. "It's done. You may collect the medicine to remove your scar. Apply it three times a day, and it'll recover in half a month. Rachelle nodded obediently and made a gesture of gratitude by joining her palms together. After the doctor left, Jensen crossed his arms and looked down toward Rachelle. "Who was the man who captured you?" Rachelle gestured innocently with her hands, "I don't know. They said they wanted to kidnap me and demand a ransom from you." "They?" Jensen was stunned. Rachelle nodded heavily as if she remembered something frightening. Her cheeks turned slightly pale. She bit her lip and continued to gesture in sign language, Yes, and the driver too. She didn't know who sent the driver to kill her, but she could only be a stool pigeon to keep her secret. Otherwise, if Jensen continued investigating the matter, he might discover some clues and suspect her. Oh, Liam, I'm so sorry. I had no choice but to make you the scapegoat. While thinking of that, Rachelle gestured, They are all in cahoots!

Jensen's eyes darkened. "But the driver died." He stared at Rachelle for a moment. "If they are in cahoots, how could they let him die in the middle of it?" Without hesitation, Rachelle gestured, They didn't want to split the money. "What?" Jensen sneered, "They haven't even gotten the money. What are they splitting?" He clearly didn't believe her answer. Rachelle gritted her teeth. Why is he so clever? Da\*n it! I can't even fool him. Fine. There's no other way but to use my trump card... Rachelle took a deep breath, raised her head, and instantly filled her eyes with tears. Are you suspecting that I'm lying to you? she gestured.