

## Meeting Her 14

Chapter 14 Rachelle went out, waved down a taxi, and hurried to the national mall. When she saw Jensen's car parked in front of the mall, she quickly told the driver to stop. Rachelle hesitated for a moment before entering the mall through the side entrance. Jensen had already suspected her. Hence, she had to be very careful not to show any flaws. Rachelle glanced around the mall and calmly walked to a jewelry store with a broad visual field. She pretended to carefully look at some jewelry while focusing on the surrounding movements. Suddenly, an annoying voice rang in her eardrums. "Rachelle! Why are you here? You're not dead?" When Rachelle raised her head and saw Joanie who was approaching her recklessly, her expression changed. Da\*n it! This is bad! Why do I have to bump into Joanie of all times? Joanie scrutinized Rachelle. Although she wore ordinary clothes and jeans, her little face looked amazingly stunning even without any makeup! "Rachelle, I'm willing to overlook your dying husband not coming home. But why didn't you show up? Do you even care about us?" Joanie became jealous and strode forward to find fault. For every word she uttered, she tapped hard on Rachelle's forehead with her finger and left a red mark on her fair skin. A cold glint flashed across Rachelle's eyes, and her eyes turned dark instantly. However, she quickly switched to a flustered expression and raised her head. She gestured with both hands and pointed to the wound on her neck. Joanie noticed the gauze on her neck. Rachelle's previous actions tore open the wound, and blood began to seep out. When Joanie saw the blood, she gloated, "Oh no, did your husband do this to you? Rachelle didn't speak. Instead, she pursed her lips pitifully. When Joanie saw her sullen look, her anger suddenly dissipated a little. So Mom was right. The Hawk family sent gifts to shut our mouths. So what if Rachelle is beautiful? She's still getting tortured by her dying husband every day! Joanie smiled proudly, noticed the ruby necklace in Rachelle's hand, and snatched it away. "Look at you. You're shopping for jewelry? Can you even afford it?" A hint of disgust appeared in Rachelle's eyes. But when she raised her head, she looked pitiful and was about to cry. Then, she gestured desperately, I saw it first! "Who do you think you are? You dare to take what's mine?" Joanie shoved her away impatiently and took out her credit card arrogantly. "I want this necklace. Here's my card!" The salesperson was also a prick. When he saw Rachelle's cheap clothing, he assumed she couldn't afford it. On the other hand, Joanie was covered in branded apparel. She looked like a wealthy person at first glance. The salesperson smiled and swiped the card. "Okay. I'll wrap it up for you." The salesperson's attitude made Joanie even more haughty. She turned around and poked Rachelle's shoulder. "Did you forget the beatings you got when you were young? As long as I like it, your possessions belongs to me! You are a mute! What can you do about it?" Rachelle's face turned pale. She bit her lower lip, walked to the other side in embarrassment, and pointed another necklace to the salesperson. Joanie smiled contemptuously. "You really won't give up, will you? Wrap that up for me too! When the salesperson walked over, Rachelle stopped the salesperson from taking the necklace as if facing an enemy. She shook her head with pleading eyes. "Get lost!" Joanie violently pulled Rachelle away, picked up the necklace she was looking at, and handed it to the salesperson. "Wrap it up for me!" Then, she turned her head and saw Rachelle, still looking at other jewelry pieces, and said to the salesperson with disdain, "I want everything she likes! I want them all!" The salesperson was overjoyed. "No problem! Miss, don't worry. You are our number one customer. No one can take away what you like!" The salesperson's flattery made Joanie even more pompous. She glanced at the pale Rachelle and said, "See? Everything here is mine. Get lost. Don't get in the way." Rachelle glanced at her with teary eyes and trembling lips. Ultimately, she covered her face, turned around, and rushed out of the jewelry store. In a secluded corner, Rachelle put down her hand and revealed a mocking smile on her beautiful

face. At the jewelry store, the salesperson swiped Joanie's card. However, he returned the card to her and apologized. "Miss, you have insufficient funds on this card. Do you have any other cards?"