

Meeting Her 21

Chapter 21 The Old Woman In the bedroom, Lisette said to Solace, “We finally found someone great for Jensen!” The former had been spending most of her time in bed the past few days. Though she wasn’t able to speak, her consciousness was still clear. Naturally, she was grateful that Rachelle had been busy helping her out, and she wanted to shower her poor granddaughter-in-law with love. Previously, Solace had accused Rachelle of having an ulterior motive, but the latter hadn’t taken it to heart. Now, however, she had finally acknowledged Rachelle as she praised, “That’s right, Old Mrs. Hawk. Mrs. Hawk is beautiful and kind-hearted. Everyone loves her.” As she spoke, she looked up and saw Rachelle walking over. “Mrs. Hawk is here!” Lisette pulled Rachelle over to her side with a warm smile on her face and said, “My poor child. You’ve been working hard the past few days.” Rachelle shook her head upon hearing that. She couldn’t wait any longer. Suppressing the emotions within her, she took the pen and paper from the table and wrote down a line of words.

Then, she handed it to the old woman. “Grandma, do you know my mother, Ruth Giniger? Can you tell me about her?” “Ruth Giniger...” Lisette repeated the name and fell into deep thought. She seemed to have thought of something as she sighed and said, “That poor woman... I first saw her in the hospital back then. She was... so thin that you could see the outline of her bones. Nonetheless, everything she did was still graceful and elegant. Anyone could tell that she was from a rich family. Oh, right. She even let me have a look at a picture of her daughter. I never would have expected that you’d become my granddaughter-in-law.” However, Rachelle didn’t care about these. She quickly wrote on the paper again to ask, “When did you see my mom?” “When?” After giving it some thought, the old woman answered, “I think it was ten years ago. I was visiting an old friend at the psychiatric hospital when I coincidentally met your mom. We got along really well, and it didn’t seem like she had any psychological issues at all.” Ten years ago... That means Mom didn’t go missing. She was locked up in a psychiatric hospital! “The last time I saw her, she was being forced into a car by an old lady about my age and was brought away,” Lisette added. Hearing that, Rachelle quickly pulled out the family portrait she brought around with her.

Then, she pointed at the old woman in the middle of the picture to confirm with Lisette. Lisette took a look at it for a moment before nodding. “Yes. That was her.” The old woman in the picture had such an unkind look that Lisette could never forget about her. Rachelle was finally aware of what had happened. The old woman in the picture was her biological grandmother, Lillian Green. It seems like Mom could still be at the Cloudington residence! After having breakfast with Lisette, she went out alone with the excuse of going to shop at the mall. She unlocked her phone in the car, and the first thing she saw was a piece of entertainment news: Joanie of Cloudington Group will be celebrating her birthday at Half Moon Bay Hotel today! An icy glint flashed across Rachelle’s eyes upon seeing that.

Great! I was planning a gift for the Cloudingtons anyway. In a highly extravagant private room at Scarlet Club, a few children of the nouveau riche were sitting around the table playing cards. Even though they were just 'having fun,' they would still bet a few hundred thousand each time. Women in revealing clothing were serving them, and an air of luxury filled the room. Yet, Jensen didn't have the slightest interest in these. He sat by the pond and tossed pieces of raw meat in, an amused interest in his eyes as he watched the ugly piranhas jump out of the water and tear the bloody meat up. "You look good today, Jensen. Did you have a good sleep yesterday?" Rocco asked as he walked over and took a seat beside him. Jensen was absurdly handsome once he had gotten a good night's rest. They had been friends for so many years, but Rocco still couldn't help but gulp at the sight of his dazzling face. Something came to mind, and after hesitating for a moment, Jensen said indifferently, "It was okay." "Is Remus back?" Remus had been treating Jensen's insomnia all these years, but the results were always average. Did he develop a new medicine? "It's not him," Jensen said as he threw another piece of meat into the fish pond. His eyes narrowed as he continued, "It's the little mute. Her scent makes me fall asleep really quickly." "Huh? Is the little mute really so effective?" Rocco couldn't bring himself to believe it. Stroking his chin, an evil grin surfaced on his face as he said, "Jensen, she's such a pitiful person. Why don't you ditch the play pretend and make her stay for real? It feels great to have a beautiful woman to sleep with you." At his words, Jensen gave him a glare, and he instantly shut his mouth. Jensen grabbed the towel next to him and wiped away the bloody water on his hands, his face expressionless. "When Grandma feels better, I'll extract her scent from her body." With that said, he grabbed his phone, which had been vibrating for quite some time, and unlocked it. His phone was filled with notifications of his sub-card being used, and it was still going. Rocco was shocked and upset at the sight when he leaned in to have a look. "Who did you give your sub-card to, Jensen? I've been begging you to give it to me, but you never did. You don't love me anymore..."

There's someone else in your heart now..." Disgusted, Jensen pushed his head away from him. "Get so close to me again, and I'll throw you into the pond for the fishes to feed on you." Another notification came in right then. This time, Rachele had bought a men's suit at a high-end custom clothing store, LOEWE. The man raised a brow at the sight of this. He had always gotten his clothes custom-made at LOEWE. At least she has a conscience and good taste. "Oh, right!" Rocco suddenly thought of something as he said, "Did the little mute receive an invitation, Jensen?" Confused, Jensen gave him a sideways glance and asked, "What invitation?"