

## Meeting Her 30

Chapter 30 Cut Her Face Under the water, Rachelle could feel his wide, muscular chest against her silky smooth back. He felt dangerous and sultry like a loaded gun. The feeling had Rachelle's entire body stiffening, and her hairs all stood on end. "Jensen, this b\*\*ch is up to no good! I'm sure she has an ulterior motive for marrying into the Hawk family. Let's kill her to avoid any mishap. Since you can't stand the sight of blood, leave her to me," Cecilia offered cruelly while glaring at Rachelle maliciously. Can't stand the sight of blood? The corner of Rachelle's lips twitched slightly at the misconception. I think she's got the wrong idea about him. "Are you planning to stay here and watch me get dressed?" Jensen arched his brows at Cecilia. The aggressive Cecilia turned shy all of a sudden.

"Jensen..." She did want to catch a glimpse of his naked body, but he didn't give her that chance. "Get out!" Even though Cecilia was unwilling, she feared Jensen more. She shot one last death glare at Rachelle before leaving the room. Cecilia was the last thing on Rachelle's mind with her current state of undress. All she wanted was for the man behind her to hurry up and leave. However, Jensen didn't seem to have any intention of moving. Unable to take the suspense any longer, Rachelle looked over her shoulder and met his dark eyes. She caught the amusement in his gaze. "Hmm? Are you that unwilling to leave? Do you like having a bath with me that much?" Rachelle couldn't come up with a retort to his inflated ego. Can this jerk be any more shameless? The next second, water in the bathtub splashed, and Jensen's naked torso loomed closer. He was using his action to prove to her that he could, indeed, be more shameless. "Can't understand me? Or... do you want me to carry you out?"

His hand was already on her waist as though he was about to carry her. Rachelle jerked away from his touch like a skittish cat. This crazy b\*\*tard! She gritted her teeth in anger and clamped her hand over Jensen's eyes to obstruct his sight. Jensen was shockingly cooperative. However, she could feel the tingles in her palm from his lashes, which were longer than a woman's. With one hand over Jensen's eyes, she slowly got out of the bathtub. Her cheeks flushed at the embarrassing situation. The moment she uncovered his eyes, she swiftly reached for her pajamas and shielded the important parts of her body. The duration between her taking off her hand and reaching for her pajamas was a short two-second time frame. Jensen caught a glimpse of a slim and supple waist from the corner of his eyes. He narrowed his eyes at the sight. How slim. He gently rubbed his fingers set atop the bathtub's edge as though he was trying to recall how it felt. It felt so soft too. Two bodyguards with hostile expressions apprehended Rachelle the moment she stepped out of the bathroom with her pajamas on. "You b\*\*ch! How dare you hurt me!" Cecilia couldn't suppress the molten anger rolling through her any longer. Her jealousy grew when she saw Rachelle's beautiful face. "I'll cut up your face today. Let's see how you are going to seduce men then."

Suddenly, Cecilia held up a sharp knife and ruthlessly swung it toward Rachele's face. Rachele's expression turned cold. This woman doesn't know she's courting death. Rachele agilely broke free of the bodyguards' hold and took a step back to dodge Cecilia's attack. However, her back slammed into a solid chest. The warmth of a body fresh out of a shower surrounded her. Even without turning her head, she knew who was behind her. Her entire back was stiff as a rod at the contact. She wanted to flee, but a steel-like arm circled her waist, preventing her from doing so. "Jensen, catch that b\*\*ch for me!"

Delight spread across Cecilia when she saw Jensen had a hold on Rachele. She then swung the knife in her hand toward Rachele's face. Jensen wasn't the same as those two useless bodyguards, so Rachele couldn't break free of his grasp. Seeing the tip of the knife coming down toward her, a gleam of panic flashed across her eyes.