

Meeting Her Chapter 8

Chapter 8

“Mrs. Hawk, today is the day you’ll pay your family a visit. The car is waiting for you outside.” The next morning, Rachele opened the door to see Bram waiting for her outside cheerfully. Pay my family a visit? Rachele blinked and belatedly recalled a custom in Beshya. On the third day after the wedding, the newlyweds would have to pay the bride’s family a visit together. Coincidentally, she was wondering how she could make up an excuse to meet Liam outside. Wow, who would’ve thought the opportunity would arrive this soon? “Mr. Jensen is busy, so he can’t accompany you home,” Bram said apologetically. Rachele couldn’t be happier to learn that. In fact, she wished the sicko would never show up before her, ever! Biting her lip, she pretended to be disappointed and nodded weakly. The sight of her dejected expression caused Bram’s heart to clench. Lisette could walk now, but she was still too weak to prepare the gifts for Rachele’s visit. Without any instructions, Bram could only prepare a few simple gifts. However, the Hawk family was a prominent family. Thus, the simple gifts they prepared were enough to awe the Cloudington family. “Mrs. Hawk, these are gifts we prepared for your family,” Bram explained.

Rachelle glanced at the car's trunk full of expensive stuff. She wasn't in the opinion that the despicable Cloudington family deserved such treatment. Obediently, Rachelle waved goodbye to Bram and entered the car. When the driver wasn't paying attention to her, she sent a text to Liam. A while later, she kept her phone and glanced out of the window to realize that something was off. At once, her expression changed. This isn't the way to the Cloudington residence! As the black car drove, the surroundings got more and more empty. It ended up driving into a secluded path. Rachelle remained calm, but she pulled out a needle secretly and hid it in her palm. She glared at the back of the driver's head as a faint gleam of malice shone in her eyes. Finally, the car rolled to a stop beside a cliff. After parking the car, the driver lifted his head and met Rachelle's icy gaze through the rear view mirror. He jolted in fright and trembled vigorously. Whipping his head around, he realized the young lady was staring at him innocently. The previous menacing aura he spotted through the rear view mirror was long gone. I must be seeing things! F*ck, I can't believe a mute and deaf young lady could scare me! The driver wiped off the cold sweat that dotted his forehead and emerged from the vehicle while cursing under his breath. He pulled the door open and declared, "You are very unlucky for someone wants you

dead! Today's the day you'll meet your maker!" Reaching out to grab her, the driver hissed, "If you cooperate, you won't suffer much." His hand was about to land on Rachelle when an icy smirk flitted across her lips. Parting her red lips, she rasped, "What if... I refuse to cooperate?"

Hearing that, the driver gaped in disbelief. "Aren't you mute-" Before he could finish, Rachelle grabbed his wrist without warning. She was so strong that the driver couldn't even free himself.

With her other hand, she pulled out the needle from her pocket and stuck it into the driver's neck. Everything happened in the blink of an eye. The driver didn't even get to utter a word as he collapsed to the ground weakly. Rachelle dragged him back to the driver's seat. She snorted at the sight of the cliff and declared, "You are unlucky today because you ran into me!" With that said, she released the brake and shut the door with a loud slam. Rachelle went to the trunk and removed all the gifts before giving the car a forceful kick. As the car rolled down the cliff, Rachelle smirked. Her gaze was devoid of expression as she said, "Goodbye!" After dealing with the driver, Rachelle sat down in an empty spot beside the cliff and waited for Liam to arrive.

Soon, a sports car screeched to a stop beside Rachelle. The driver removed his cap to reveal his handsome face. He shot Rachelle a wide grin. "My dear Boss, I'm here!" The man was none other

than Liam. Rachele stuck her hand out and parted her lips to say, "Medicine." Her voice was hoarse, and she seemed to have difficulty saying that. She needed the last bottle of medicine to treat her vocal cord and regain her voice entirely.

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