

# The Silent Wife Chapter 22

/ [The Silent Wife](#)

## Chapter 22

Rachel was dishing up some desserts in the kitchen when Amber suddenly came in. "Let me help you, Rachel."

Rachel's back froze, and she subconsciously took a step back to keep a safe distance from Amber. Amber looked at her with her head tilted to one side and asked, "What's with that look on your face? Are you afraid that I'll eat you alive?"

Rachel signed, *You don't have to pretend to be kind to me. You're the one behind the news, aren't you?* Rachel was good-tempered, but she had always had a clear understanding of things.

"What do I have to do with something you've done yourself?" Amber snorted coldly with her arms folded across her chest. "You should've seen clearly by way of this incident that you're unwelcome in the Burton Residence. Why would you ask for trouble by insisting on staying?"

Rachel looked at her and explained dryly. *You and Dad arranged for me to marry into the Burton Family*

"Yeah, that's right, but I didn't know what kind of person Justin was back then. Now it seems to me that Dad's move is as wrong as wrong can be. As his daughter, I should help him correct his mistakes."

*You should say that to Dad.* The look in Rachel's eyes was determined. If Jefferey wanted her to leave the Burton Family, she would definitely leave at once without a word. As long as her grandmother's life wouldn't be endangered, she would not stay in the Burton Residence with her heart in her mouth even for a moment longer.

However, Amber misunderstood what Rachel meant, and her face fell at once. "Are you trying to pressure me using Dad? What do you think you are? Do you think he married you into the Burton Family because he thinks highly of you?"

Rachel frowned. *What sort of logic does she have? Did she become dull while studying abroad? They disliked Justin for his ugly appearance, but they had to depend on the Burton Family. Hence, they secretly substituted Amber with me and plunged me into this abyss of suffering. What does she mean by saying that Dad thinks highly of me?*

Just then, Amber added, "I'm telling you, Rachel – Justin is mine. The status of Mrs. Burton should have belonged to me, so you should give up the idea as soon as possible. Otherwise, don't blame me for being unpleasant with you. I have shown you mercy this time!"

*Has she shown me mercy?* Rachel thought to herself. She glared at Amber and wanted to refute the latter at first, but she didn't want to make this a bigger deal than it was. *What do you want me to do?*

"I want you to ask Justin for a divorce and leave the Burton Family."

*That's impossible.* Rachel shook her head.

"In that case, don't blame me for being unpleasant with you, Rachel. Don't forget that I have got something else on you even if the matter with the PE teacher is false!"

Rachel knitted her brows.

"I heard that Hans has returned to the country. If Justin learns about that matter..." Amber's eyes were full of cold sarcasm.

*Don't talk nonsense!* At the mention of the name, Rachel's face suddenly became even paler, and her hand trembled slightly as she held the corner of the table with it to support herself. *I haven't been in touch with Hans for a long time.* Seeing that Amber refused to give up, she clenched her fists before the look in her eyes gradually turned calm. *If you insist on doing so, then I guarantee you that you won't be able to marry into the Burton Family even if I leave the place.*

"What do you mean by that?"

Rachel took her cell phone out of her pocket in front of Amber.

"Did you record our conversation?" Amber's face darkened fiercely. Never in her wildest dreams did she expect Rachel, who had always submitted meekly to insults, to have such a card up her sleeve. If Justin heard what she had just said to threaten Rachel, the consequences would be disastrous. After all, the news about the so-called 'PE teacher' had brought disgrace on the Burton Family.

Rachel signed back. *I don't want to fight with you over anything. As long as Dad agrees to it, I'll leave the Burton Family at once, so don't force me!* Even a worm would turn, and Rachel looked quietly at Amber with calm and powerful eyes. Since Jefferey couldn't do anything with Amber, Rachel was under pressure from both of them. She couldn't keep awaiting her doom in such a way; if she really caused

Amber stretched out her hand exasperatedly and tried to snatch Rachel's cell phone. "Give me your cell phone!" *I have been careless, and I need to get rid of this voice recording!* she thought to herself.

Rachel hurriedly dodged Amber's hand, accidentally knocking over the plate of desserts behind her as she failed to dodge it in time. The plate hit the ground with a loud clatter and smashed into pieces.

"What's wrong, Amber?" Sue's inquiring voice sounded from the living room.

Upon seeing this, Amber became even more anxious. While Rachel was unprepared, she snatched the cell phone from her and threw it directly into the kitchen sink. The cell phone was instantly submerged under the running water with a *splash*. Then, as they were scrambling for the cell phone, Amber unexpectedly hugged Rachel right away before both of them fell onto the ground. "Aaah—" Her scream reverberated around the kitchen.

"What's the matter?" A man's deep and cold voice sounded at the kitchen's entrance. Before they realized it, Justin had come back, and he happened to stumble upon their argument.

At this moment, Rachel was pinned underneath; she raised her head in pain to see Sue and Justin walking inside one after another. Justin's tall figure stood behind Sue like a commanding mountain. At the sight of the scene, she trembled subconsciously.

Before Rachel could explain herself, Amber, who was sitting on the floor, cried first, "My hand is bleeding, Justin!"

Red blood oozed out of Amber's palm and dripped onto the ground as her hand pressed on the porcelain shards. "I saw that Rachel looked unwell so I went to help her, but I didn't know why she pushed me instead. Ugh... It hurts so much, Justin..."

*This... is sheer nonsense! She's confusing right and wrong!* Rachel thought to herself. With her face deathly pale, she subconsciously looked at Justin and shook her head vigorously. She believed that Justin wouldn't easily believe Amber's clumsy trick.

Meanwhile, Justin frowned slightly as he strode past Sue and crouched down in front of the two women. However, he merely took a cold glance at Rachel. The next instant, he stretched out his hand toward Amber. "Let me take a look."

Amber was still sobbing as she tremblingly reached out her 'tender' hand to Justin. "Ugh... It really hurts. I just wanted to help Rachel, but she said she doesn't like it that I keep turning up here. She even said that she's the lady of the house here. Should I not come, Justin..."

*The lady of the house?* Justin's face darkened slightly as he gave Rachel a cold look. "This is the Burton

Residence. It's not your turn to decide who can come, don't you think so?"

Rachel's heart sank as she looked at Justin in disbelief. Her face was pale as if she had lost too much blood, and she shook her head almost imperceptibly. *I didn't say that. She thought to herself, I didn't do anything. Why does he refuse to listen to even a word of my explanation?*

Justin helped Amber up and ordered the servant to fetch the medicine right in front of Rachel. When Amber took the opportunity to lean against him, he didn't dodge her.

As they left the kitchen, Amber's eyes gleamed with smugness, and she threw Rachel a warning look. *Your cell phone is gone. If you still dare to shoot your mouth off, you'll be dead meat.*

On the other hand, Sue glared at Rachel with disgust when she saw that the latter was still sitting on the floor. "Why are you still sitting here? Hurry up and clean up the place! I really have no idea what is wrong with the Hudson Family. You and Amber are both daughters of the same family, yet they married such an unpresentable person into our family. What bad luck this is!"

## The Silent Wife Chapter 23

[/ The Silent Wife](#)  
Chapter 23

"Clean up this place and pour another cup of tea," ordered Sue.

After the woman left, Rachel fished her cell phone out of the kitchen sink. Unfortunately, the cell phone had been thoroughly submerged under water and could not be switched on anymore.

Rachel didn't expect Amber to have the nerve to be so reckless in the Burton Residence. However, when she recalled how Amber had just acted like a spoiled child in front of Justin, she was somewhat saddened. It wasn't because of Justin, but because she had seen Amber having her way in such a way as she grew up. *Amber will get whatever she wants as long as she acts like a spoiled child before the people around her. On the contrary, I... Never mind, everyone has their own destiny,* she thought to herself. After putting her cell phone away, she gathered the porcelain shards and threw them into the garbage can without saying a word. Then, she dished up the desserts again, made the tea, and brought them to the living room.

At this moment, the servants had treated the wound on Amber's hand. In reality, her injury wasn't serious. It was merely a small cut made by the porcelain shards, and it had stopped bleeding while the servant was bandaging it, but Amber's eyes were still teary. "It hurts so much, Justin. Is the wound not bandaged properly?"

Justin held her hand and looked at it carefully. Then, he replied impassively, "It's not a big deal. If you're worried, I'll have someone take you to the hospital."

"Will the wound be infected? I might have to get a tetanus shot."

Rachel felt like laughing deep down inside upon hearing Amber's words. The woman studied medicine herself, yet she pretended to be naive and ignorant.

"Why are you still standing over there, Rachel?" Sue snapped when she suddenly noticed Rachel coming out. "Not only are you mute, but you're clumsy and oblivious as well. What are you waiting for? Hurry up and come over to apologize to Amber."

Rachel was stunned. Why should she apologize? She didn't do anything wrong. After putting down the desserts and the tea, she silently stepped to one side.

Sue refused to let her off, though. "Did you hear me telling you to apologize? Are you not only mute but also deaf?"

"Never mind, Madam Parham." Amber leaned against Justin while assuming a magnanimous demeanor. "Rachel probably didn't mean it."

Upon hearing Amber's words, Sue took her hand and replied, "You're too kind-hearted. No wonder you were hoodwinked by some heartless people. If only you were the daughter-in-law of the Burton

Family."

Upon hearing her words, all the servants in the Burton Residence had a peculiar look in their eyes.

Rachel clenched her fists secretly as she felt deeply humiliated. After all, Sue's attitude toward her was the most important reason why she had no position in the Burton Family.

"It's getting late. I came back to get something, and I have to go back to the company in a while. Have a nice chat." Justin's voice interrupted their conversation as his tall figure stood up from the sofa. He then shot a glance at Rachel before saying, "Come with me."

A startled Rachel looked at Justin in surprise. *Is he helping me out of this predicament?*

Sue's face darkened for a moment as she watched Rachel and Justin going upstairs. She said angrily, "This mute really does have some tricks up her sleeve. She has made Justin so protective of her!"

Amber thought nothing of it, though. "Justin is only doing so because he pities her, Madam Parham. If he really was protecting her, why didn't he refute your words?" In her opinion, not only was Justin not protecting Rachel, he even loathed the woman very much. *Perhaps he called her upstairs at this moment to give her a dressing-down. It's her fault that I'm wounded, after all, she thought to herself.* She

felt incredibly smug upon recalling how attentive Justin was to her just now.

Meanwhile, after Justin closed the door to his study, Rachel took out the pen and paper she had brought with her, wrote down a sentence, and showed it to him. 'Thank you for helping me out just now.'

Justin glanced at the sentence and snorted coldly. "Helping you out? That's just your imagination."

Rachel was startled.

“What happened in the kitchen just now?”

‘I didn’t do anything!’

“How did Amber hurt her hand if you didn’t do anything? What were you two arguing about?” Justin stared coldly at Rachel with stern eyes. “Did Jefferey tell you to search my place for something again?”

‘No, he didn’t’ Rachel hurriedly shook her head. ‘Amber... She suddenly stopped before finishing the sentence in her notebook. She hesitated for a moment, not knowing whether she should complete the sentence or not.

“Keep on writing.” Justin’s cold and deep voice sounded from above Rachel’s head as he suddenly closed in on her, causing her to mark a dot on the paper as if the tip of her pen had been filled with lead. She could only bite the bullet and continue, ‘Amber told me to ask you for divorce because she wants to marry you.’ This was true, and everyone in the Burton Family could tell what Amber was

thinking about even if she didn’t say it.

“Are you unwilling to do so?” Justin’s voice sounded in her ear.

Rachel was surprised at once. For a moment, she was at a loss for a reply. This wasn’t a question of whether she was unwilling to do so or not. After all, she didn’t marry him in Amber’s stead on her own will back then.

“What? Has Jefferey Hudson regretted it so soon?” Justin let out a cold snort. “You Hudsons really are as shameless as usual. You marry their daughters off as casually as if you’re selling cabbage.”

His insulting remark was harsh to the ear, but Rachel had grown used to it. What puzzled her was how he sounded like he didn’t care about Amber. Instead, he seemed to loathe the Hudson Family. But if he loathed the Hudson Family, why would he insist on marrying Amber back then? Why would he be so attentive to Amber in the presence of other people?

However, Justin didn’t continue his speech. He stared at her coldly and said, “I called you upstairs to tell you something.”

Puzzlement showed in Rachel’s eyes.

“You’ve been married to me for such a long time, but you have not returned to your parents’ home, right?”

Rachel’s heart skipped a beat when she heard the word ‘home’. She carefully nodded her head, though the Hudson Family really wasn’t worthy of the tender sentiments meant by the word ‘home’ in her opinion.

"I'm free tomorrow, so I'll accompany you back to your parents' place."

Rachel threw Justin a look of surprise. Why would he want to accompany her back to the Hudson Residence?

Justin's eyes darkened when he saw her hesitation. "What is it? Do you not want me to go back with

you?"

Rachel quickly shook her head. It wasn't that she didn't want him to go back with her; it was just that she couldn't understand why he wanted to do so.

Justin waved his hand impatiently when he saw how inarticulate Rachel was. "All right, there's nothing else. You may get out now."

Rachel nodded. When she reached the door, she heard Justin's voice from behind. "I didn't mean that you should submit to humiliation when I told you to know your place. You're the wife of the Burton Family, so think over what you should do and what you shouldn't."

Rachel paused for a moment as she was closing the door. After a long time, she nodded her head and left.

As soon as the door closed, Justin sat down behind his desk and swiped his slender finger twice across his phone's screen. After he tapped the icon of an application unavailable in the market, Amber's voice rang from the phone. She sounded very different from just now with her biting and harsh words.

In reality, Rachel's cell phone had been tapped since the first day she married into the Burton Family. Therefore, Justin knew exactly who she had talked to on the phone, what the person on the other end had said, and what had been recorded on her device. However, he was truly surprised that Rachel would record her conversation with her own younger sister. *I have underestimated this mute*, he

thought to himself.

"You probably don't know this yet-Hans has returned to the country."

Justin's brow furrowed slightly when Amber's threatening voice sounded through his cell phone's speaker. *Hans?* He let out a cold snort. *None of the two Hudson sisters is easy to deal with. I'd like to see for myself during the visit to the Hudson Residence what Jefferey Hudson, that old fox, is planning*, he thought to himself.

## The Silent Wife Chapter 24

[/ The Silent Wife](#)  
Chapter 24

After returning from the Burton Residence, Amber was on cloud nine.

been, Amber?"

Since Amber had just set foot into the house and hadn't noticed her father sitting on the couch, she was taken aback by his voice. "I... I went to the Burton Residence... You wanted me to get close to

Justin, right?"

"Foolery!" After smacking his hand against the table, her father sprung up from his seat. "I asked for you to get close to the family, not fool around as you wish! Explain the news to me."

She asked guiltily, "What news? I-I've got no idea."

"As if!" Jefferey was utterly vexed as he said, "You're my daughter, and I'll never allow you to be married to such a rascal like Justin Burton. You've seen what he's capable of, and he's a bone-deep schemer!"

After having countless exchanges with Justin, Jefferey had long figured out that the former was a man who never let his actions be limited by moral boundaries. Otherwise, Jefferey wouldn't have taken the risk of offending the man by sending Rachel over as a substitute spouse.

On the other hand, Amber, who had a different opinion, saw a slight relief of tension on her father's face and immediately took the opportunity to grab his arm. As she tried to charm her father, she expressed, "Don't worry, Dad. In truth, Justin treats me very well. Earlier today, he even gave Rachel a good scolding right in front of me, believing whatever I told him! From what I see, there's no point letting Rachel stay in the Burton Family."

Gradually, she revealed everything that had taken place in the Burton Residence earlier. Of course, it was filled with twists of her own.

The more Jefferey listened, the uneasier he grew. "Listen to me, Amber-Justin is no simple man. Do you think he hasn't seen through your subtle gestures?"

For a man who dwelled so deep in the business world, Justin had certainly witnessed every plot that could happen. Thus, how could he possibly fall for mere tricks of a simple-minded girl?

"Jeez, Dad, don't worry! I promise I'll get married into the Burton Family, and by then, Justin would surely help with our business."

"Amber!" Jefferey was outraged, and he revealed a glaring gaze as he rebuked, "This will be my last warning! I won't allow you to proceed with this fantasy of yours. If you still insist on it, I'll send you out of the country to continue your studies at once, and you'll no longer have to even think about Julian."



Amber dumbfoundedly stared at her father's stern look and quickly swallowed up the words she was about to speak as a smirk froze on her face. It was not until she finally regained her senses that she nodded her head, agreeing to her father's words.

Upon seeing his daughter so dispirited, Jefferey felt slightly sympathetic and patiently stated, "I'm only deciding this for your sake. Don't be mad, okay? Go get some rest now. Justin's coming to visit in the morning."

"Justin's coming to our place?" Amber's eyes instantly twinkled.

*Is he coming because he knows I'm hurt?*

The next second, her father's words shattered her dreams. "If Rachel was indeed of no use, she would've returned without her husband."

"Return? Rachel's coming back as well?"

end everything you have going on with Justin, and do not cause any trouble tomorrow."

Although Amber was dissatisfied, she didn't dare to show her objection to her father.

In her mind, Rachel wasn't even competition, so Justin had to be coming for her.

As for Julian, she had already formed a plan to bait him.

*These men will surely fall under my grasp!*

The next morning, Justin brought Rachel back to the Hudson Family.

In the living room were gifts of all shapes and sizes, which left the servants of the family peering in confusion.

*Isn't Miss Rachel said to be completely worthless in the Burton Family, even more so than the servants there?*

Besides, the man was supposed to be hideous according to the rumors, but that wasn't the case at all. Despite the scar on his face, his appearance was impeccable. Instead, the scar had proven to be a boost to his masculinity.

Upon seeing this, Amber was drenched in envy as she saltily uttered, "Wow, Justin, you're so nice to Rachel. She's very fortunate to have entered the Burton Family!"

"Mr. Hudson." Justin lifted his commissures and greeted, "These are some simple gifts I've prepared for you, including a couple of presents specifically chosen for the both of you since it's our first time meeting."

Upon those words, Amber's eyes instantly glistened. "There's a present for me too?"

With that, Justin glanced at Rachel.

Upon recognizing the signal, she handed a bag that she had been holding on to Amber.

Justin had given her the bag before they came down from the car, and she didn't know what was inside it either

Without showing any courteousness, Amber tore the gift open and quickly cried, "This is the necklace that I've been dreaming of! How did you know, Justin?"

In the bag was Tiffany's newest release. Evidently, the amulet was very pricey, and it was highlighted by the diamonds glowing underneath the sunlight.

At that, Rachel was also stunned.

Although Justin had always been a generous man, for him to give his sister-in-law such a lavish item on their first official meeting was quite the surprise.

Jefferey felt awkward by this and said, "That's too expensive for a gift. Return the gift, Amber!"

"It isn't much, Mr. Hudson-it's merely a necklace," Justin replied in a calm voice. All of a sudden, he grabbed Rachel's hand and said, "After all, it's a gift personally selected by a sister to another, isn't it?"

When Justin clutched her hand, she felt a chilly sensation on her back while looking at his inexplicable

grin.

Hesitantly, she nodded her head.

Meanwhile, Amber was certain that Rachel wasn't the one who had picked the necklace, and it was

solely an excuse to confuse Jefferey while allowing Amber to receive the gift. After bearing that thought in mind, she was exhilarated.

For a while, the group had a casual chat.

In the meantime, Rachel was silently peeling some fruits at the side. Just as she was about to bring the apples to Justin, Amber suddenly said, "It's your first time here, Justin, so let me show you around!"

"Amber..."

"Jeez, Dad, you're always talking about business during family moments. That's so boring! I'm showing Justin around."

As she spoke, she separated both of their hands and pulled Justin away before Jefferey could say anything else.

After withdrawing his vision from the duo, the father turned to Rachel with a cold gaze and interrogated, "Did you buy the necklace?"

Rachel put the plate of peeled apples down and nodded her head.

"You must catch him fast before he develops any intentions toward Amber."

Rachel remained silent for a while before she signaled something. *Amber has feelings for Justin. There's nothing I can do if she were to approach him actively.*

"She's still an immature young lady. Are you going to let her do as she wishes?" Jefferey angrily stared at her. "No matter what, you're still her sister. Are you going to watch as she walks herself into the fire?"

Upon hearing that, Rachel felt a stab in her heart.

Amber and Rachel were only one year apart, yet her younger sister was the one to receive all the love from their father while she was unhesitantly shoved into the hell that was the Burton Family. Not only that, she was even guilt-tripped to continue doing so.

*My sister?*

*Other than to put on a facade, when had she ever called me her sister?*

"You still owe me an explanation for the mess-up with the documents previously. You'd better fulfill your orders this time."

Upon hearing those words, Rachel's heart skipped a beat.

*What does he want me to do right now?*

She didn't have the courage to anger Justin anymore.

Out of the blue, Jefferey's tone turned gentle. "Rachel, you're my daughter regardless of what happens. It pains me to see you getting mistreated in the Burton Family, so I'll surely give you a solid spot in the family."

After listening to her father, Rachel was stupefied.

Jefferey looked at her and handed Rachel a miniature paper bag. "As long as you bear his child."

# The Silent Wife Chapter 25

/ [The Silent Wife](#)

## Chapter 25

Although he was speaking in a low volume, the words thundered in Rachel's ears.

unfiltered cold treatments. Despite knowing what kind of man he was, Jefferey still insisted that Rachel was to bear his child.

*What bullsh\*t is this?*

*That's impossible.* Rachel shook her head.

Jefferey's expression remained calm as he stated, "It's not impossible. Feed him with this-pour it in his drink when he's not watching, and you'll eventually get impregnated."

Instantly, Rachel was thoroughly dumbfounded.

*What father in the right mind would say such things to his daughter?*

When she previously returned to the Hudson Residence, she bore an optimism that her father would show her some sympathy, but it ultimately vanished as each day went by.

Despite that, she had never expected her father to treat her as an object that was to simply be sold off to the Burton Family. After all, she believed that he still had a heart.

*Did you ever see me as your own daughter, Dad?* As she stared at Jefferey, she attempted to draw a little empathy from her father.

"Of course! You're even the young mistress of the Hudson Family, so you've got to know that these burdens are yours to carry, Rachel. Once you give birth to Justin's child, his family will belong to you this will be beneficial to you as well."

As he smugly continued explaining his plans, the insatiable greed in his eyes felt like an avalanche falling upon his elder daughter.

She gritted her teeth and expressed. *I can't do it.*

After receiving a warning from Justin, she refused to play with fire any longer.

Instantly, Jefferey's face became gloomy. "Do it even if you can't."

Before Rachel could sign anything, she was interrupted by Amber and Justin's voices from outside the room.

He swiftly shoved the paper bag into her hands, grabbing her hands as he sternly reminded, "Don't forget that your grandmother is still in the hospital."

Since her father had leverage on her, no matter how resistant she was, she had to force herself to take on the mission.

"What are you talking about?" Justin's voice sounded behind them.

Upon feeling a chill in her spine, Rachel hastily stuffed the paper bag into her sleeves.

"Nothing much. Just a simple catch-up since it's been a while since she last returned." After straightening his back, he calmly turned to Justin with a forced smirk. "She mentioned that she has been well taken care of at the Burton Residence."

"Is that so?" Justin gave Rachel a knowing look.

As their eyes met, she couldn't hide her guilt as her face turned pale.

"Uhh... Dad hasn't seen Rachel for so long, so why don't we just leave them two to chat? Let me bring you upstairs, Justin." Amber hated it when Justin showed Rachel any attention, so she dragged his arm.

"It's fine. Rachel can lead me."

Upon hearing that, Rachel was visibly stunned as she peered at him in a perplexed manner.

Amber tugged his arm disappointedly. "Justin..."

After jerking his arm away, he sent Rachel a cold leer. "Isn't that right, Rachel?"

At the mention of her name, all she could feel was coldness and nothing else.

*What does he want to do?*

Amber watched as Justin and Rachel went upstairs, and she furiously stomped her foot.

"Sit down, Amber." Looking at his rebellious daughter, Jefferey was tilted.

*How intriguing of him!* Jefferey couldn't help but wonder what it was that Justin did to charm his daughter, making her so hooked onto him.

If that were to go on, he would be in a lose-lose situation.

Meanwhile, Rachel led Justin to her bedroom upstairs.

As her room was facing north, there wasn't much sunlight in the space.

She felt slightly cramped after shutting the door and pulled the chair at the desk out, inviting Justin over for a seat.

"This used to be your room?" He gave her an indescribable look.

In response, Rachel nodded her head, to which the man in front of her frowned.

Rather than a woman's bedroom, the room seemed much more like an isolated study. It only had

Who would ever expect Jefferey to let her daughter live in such a miserable room? After all, the Hudson Family came from a wealthy background as well.

However, with how he was willing to send Rachel into the Burton Family, it was clear that the mute lady bore no significance in her father's heart-she was merely a tool.

Meanwhile, Rachel anxiously stared at Justin, having no idea what he was about to do. After all, he

simply stood before the bookshelves. After pulling a book out from the collection, he asked in a seemingly nonchalant manner, "What did Jefferey say to you just now?"

Rachel shook her head carefully, but she was feeling nervous deep down inside.

"Nothing?" He raised his head and revealed an icy gaze. "What's that in your hand, then?"

As the words escaped his mouth, Rachel's mind instantly went blank as she subconsciously took a step backward, almost drenching the paper bag in her hand with her sweat.

*He saw it!*

Despite her retreat, Justin stood still-it was even scarier than if he were to move forward. Gazing at her chillingly were his eyes that resembled an abyss.

Rachel remained still even though her shoulders trembled, and she eventually reached out an arm toward the man before slowly opening her shut palm.

Now, all she could do was resort to her survival instincts.

All of a sudden, the door suddenly sounded with a *creak*.

"Justin!" With the sweetest smile in the world, Amber pushed the door open and entered. "I brought some fruits for you."

Instantaneously, there was a slight impatience on Justin's face. He answered in a dull tone, "Thanks."

"No worries. Just make yourself at home." As she brought the fruit platter into the room, Amber gave her sister a mean glance when she walked past her. "Do you want to go and help in the kitchen, Rachel? The servants don't know what Justin is allergic to."

After nodding her head, Rachel sneakily jerked her leg and kicked the paper bag she accidentally dropped earlier under the bed.

*I shall take my leave. Have a good chat.*

As soon as the door was shut, she was finally able to breathe properly. Thanks to being anxious around Justin, she had drenched the back of her clothes with cold sweat.

She could never bring herself to drug anyone.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the door, Justin and Amber's voices could be heard.

"Do you like the necklace?"

"I love it! How can I not? It's a present from you!"

"You studied medicine when you were overseas, right?"

"Yeah, it's what the family specializes in."

"You already have the formulas from Hudson Pharmaceuticals. What's the point of studying abroad?"

"I know, right? I have no clue as to what's going on in my father's head. We already have patents for the formulas. Why should I even bother learning any other stuff?"

"Is that so? Then you must have seen the formulas at home, haven't you?"

Upon the term 'formula' being uttered from inside the room, Rachel's heart immediately sank.

At that moment, everything became clear to her, she finally understood why Justin had decided to accompany her back home and tried getting close to Amber.

the company wasn't their brand nor Jefferey's sense of business, but the family's secret formulas that had been kept away from public knowledge.

That was what Justin was coming for.