

Meeting Her Chapter 10

Chapter 10

Meanwhile, Rachele and Liam had completed their business at the black market and were currently heading out. Rachele glanced at the notification on her phone, indicating that she had received a bank transfer. After counting the zeros of the amount, she tutted, "No wonder the Hawk family is the most prominent family in Beshya. The gifts they prepared casually were pretty expensive!" "By the way, Boss," Liam uttered suddenly. "Remember what you told me to investigate earlier? Jensen wasn't born a Hawk. Twenty years ago, Old Mrs. Hawk brought him back to Grand View Manor from the orphanage. As he's weak, he remained in Grand View Manor all the while. No one but Old Mrs. Hawk pays attention to him. However..." Liam inched nearer to her and whispered, "Boss, you need to be careful. I think Jensen isn't an average Joe." Arching a brow, Rachele inquired, "Oh? How so?" "It's my sixth sense!" Liam replied cheekily. The next moment, Rachele gave him a slap on the head. He pouted unhappily and grumbled, "Boss, why did you slap me? I am serious! Previously, I tried investigating his illness but failed to discover anything. Do you think a useless person can hide that well? Isn't it suspicious?" Hearing that,

Rachelle froze. That's surprising. No wonder Jensen seems different from what the rumors described him to be. He has always been a wolf in sheep's skin pretending to be a good-for-nothing suffering from tuberculosis. That way, outsiders won't pay any attention to him. Hmm, this is interesting. As long as Jensen didn't try to ruin her plan, she couldn't care less about what he was up to. Rachelle patted Liam's shoulders as they made their way to his car. "All right, you can leave now. We don't know how capable Jensen is. After he discovers I've gone missing, he should show up anytime soon." When they came to a stop beside Liam's car, around eight black sedans sped toward them in a menacing manner. Each car was marked with Grand View Manor's logo! Rachelle's heart sank. She quickly realized that Jensen's men were here! That's fast. The Maybach at the very front exuded an icy manner as though it was Jensen in person. Rachelle's instincts told her that Jensen was in that car! Swiftly, she ordered Liam in a low voice, "Hurry, hold me hostage and ask for money. Find a chance to flee the scene!" At once, Liam put on his cap to hide half of his face. He pulled out a small knife and held it to Rachelle's throat. At the same time, the Maybach screeched to a halt after completing a flawless drift a few meters away from Rachelle. The door on the driver's side opened, and Jensen stepped out of the vehicle. With

his jet black hair and suit, Jensen looked like the devil in person. He exuded a domineering presence. “Let her go!” His gaze fell on the short knife before Rachelle’s throat. Rachelle sensed Liam trembling behind her. Lowering his voice, Liam declared, “Tell your man to retreat! Prepare ten million in half an hour. Otherwise, I shall kill her now!” Ha! How dare this man demand money from me? Does he seriously think I’m useless? Jensen let out an icy snort and marched toward Liam. “If she loses one strand of hair, I’ll make sure to chop your dead body into pieces! If she dies, your entire family will pay the price!” Hearing that, Liam felt his legs going weak. This is unexpected. I can’t figure him out! As Jensen inched nearer, Rachelle made up her mind. She suddenly started struggling in fear, causing the blade to brush across her throat. At once, blood trickled down her wound. It was a ghastly sight as the crimson blood was a stark contrast to her fair skin. Jensen halted in his tracks and roared, “Little Mute, don’t move!”

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