

Meeting Her Chapter 11

Chapter 11

The ploy seemed to be working! Rachelle was terrified. She looked at Jensen with tears pooling in the corner of her eyes and struggled even more vigorously. She was a doctor. Hence, she would naturally only let herself get injured a little more. Jensen only saw more and more blood coming out from her neck. He gritted his teeth and finally gave in. "Let her go and leave! Or you might lose your life!" Liam shuddered. He no longer dared to pretend and extort him for money. He quickly shoved Rachelle away and hurriedly got into the car. At the same time, Jensen pulled out the gun from the back of his waist and pointed it at the back of Liam's head. When he was about to pull the trigger, Rachelle suddenly leaped forward and plunged into his arms. The collision caused Jensen to stumble and miss his shot, shattering the car's rear view mirror. Liam immediately stepped on the accelerator and fled the scene. Jensen got a little impatient, but before he had the time to get angry; Rachelle who was in his arms, looked up toward him with teary eyes that were once clear. She looked straight at him with a terrified expression, and tears began to flow down. She looked extremely pitiful. Jensen was rendered speechless. However, his

anger was instantly subdued by the sight of her tears. He subconsciously relaxed his tone. "Are you scared?" Rachelle hugged his waist tightly with no intentions of letting go. She bit her lower lip and shook her head. She tried to suppress her fear, although she was shivering all over. She hugged even tighter and her delicate body pressed hard against him. Jensen took a deep breath and said, "Let's go." If it weren't to cover Liam's escape, she wouldn't even want to touch a sicko like him. Rachelle immediately let go of Jensen and grabbed his wrist to prevent him from reaching his phone. She was worried that Jensen would send his subordinates to capture Liam again. Unexpectedly, Jensen quickly caught her hand and pulled her into the car. Rachelle saw on the leather seat in the back of the car and watched in disbelief as Jensen took out a first aid kit. Is this guy going to treat my wound? Jensen smeared iodine on her neck, but he wasn't gentle enough. Rachelle felt a sting and instinctively retracted her neck. Jensen glanced at her with disdain and said, "Bear with it." Although he said that, his hands became noticeably gentler. How did this sicko suddenly change? Rachelle stared at Jensen's handsome but villainous face, unable to understand his thoughts. She could only sit quietly as he treated her wound. Jensen's facial features were well proportioned. His complexion was fair and blemish-free, almost too

perfect for a man like him. “Have you seen enough?” Jensen suddenly lifted his eyelids. Their eyes met, and Rachelle smiled brightly. Rachelle was born with a beautiful face, flawless and refined, and her dazzling smile seemed naive and pure. Jensen was rendered speechless and avoided her gaze. He suddenly felt a sudden warmth in his heart and was perplexed that he had fallen for her. At this moment, his phone rang. Jensen answered the phone and lowered the windows to let in some air. “Mr. Jensen, we found it. That man took his wife to the black market and sold all the gifts in the trunk! He seemed to have made a fortune.” “Trace his bank account and find him!” Jensen said coldly to the phone. Rachelle listened amusingly. He might have a chance to capture Liam physically, but to trace him online was almost impossible! Jensen hung up the phone and looked at the poor little Rachelle. “I have to deal with some personal affairs today. You’ve taken good care of Grandma these days, and I have already arranged for someone to send some gifts to the Cloudington residence.” In a way, he was explaining to her the reason for his absence that day. However, what Rachelle heard was that Jensen had already prepared gifts, which were delivered to her home. So Pamela and the others got lucky again! If he has so much money to spend, he might as well give it to me! Rachelle was annoyed. Jensen saw her

disappointed expression and knew that she was not amused. Why are women so complicated?

Jensen got a little impatient. He lowered his gaze to her beautiful neck, where the wound was

the only imperfection. It will be ugly if it leaves a scar. Jensen sighed and turned his head toward

the driver. "Take us to the hospital." Rachele was puzzled. It was only a minor injury, and there

was no need to go to the hospital.

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