

Meeting Her 13

Chapter 13 Rachelle stared at him with teary eyes, full of grievances and condemnation, and Jensen felt a strange sense of guilt as if he was the bad guy bullying a pitiful little girl. Jensen scratched his eyebrows and explained, "No. I'm just making a reasonable guess. Normally-" Before he could finish his words, Rachelle bit her lip pitifully and looked at him with reddened eyes. Immediately after, tears began to roll down her cheeks. One would assume that he did something terrible to her. Jensen was troubled. He hated it when a woman cried. "Stop crying!" he scolded. But it didn't work. Instead, Rachelle cried even harder and began to choke as if she had been wronged. At that moment, the nurse came in with medicine and witnessed their awkward scene. Then, Jensen simply turned around and left. However, Rachelle had already wiped away her tears. She made an excuse to go to the restroom and discreetly sent a text to Liam. If you're still alive, clean up your traces quickly! Don't leave anything behind! Jensen is too dangerous! "Jensen!" Outside the corridor, Rocco rushed over and bumped into Jensen. Rocco hurriedly handed the document to Jensen, "Jensen, this is the driver's autopsy report. There's nothing abnormal." Jensen took the report and casually flipped it. However, he suddenly stopped and stared at the photo on the third page. It was a photo of the driver's side profile, and he saw a tiny red spot on his neck. Jensen instinctively touched the side of his neck. "Tell the forensics to check this place carefully!" "Okay." Rocco immediately went aside and made a call to inquire. After a while, he returned and reported, "Jensen, the forensic said that this wasn't the cause of his death and the injury seemed to be caused by a sharp object like a needle when he was falling off a cliff." "Needle?" Jensen's eyes turned grim. He turned his head slightly toward the ward. At the same time, Rachelle came out of the ward with her medicine. Her eyes and nose were red from the crying. When he saw Jensen looking at her, she angrily turned her head away from him like a sulking little rabbit. But the more Jensen looked at her, the more he felt that Rachelle wasn't as simple of a woman as he thought. If the driver's neck was pierced during the fall, the sharp object should still be in the wound unless someone attacked him with something sharp before he fell off the cliff! A familiar figure, a driver who died mysteriously, and Rachelle. Data shows that she is just a poor girl who grew up in the countryside. She's deaf and mute, but she is adept in acupuncture! Although Rachelle once explained that she picked up her medicinal skills from meeting a village doctor by chance, Jensen didn't believe it. There were simply too many coincidences. He decided to interrogate her! Jensen strode toward Rachelle with a menacing aura. "You said they didn't want to split the money, and the driver was killed by his accomplice. How do you explain this?" Jensen stopped in front of Rachelle and showed her the driver's photo oppressively. He said distinctly, "I found someone to identify it. This red spot is a wound left by a silver needle pierced into his occipital nerve. Piercing this acupoint would cause him to faint instantly!" The position of the wound was precisely the same as the one he had on his neck. Jensen's eyes flashed with a vicious glint. He grabbed Rachelle's throat with one hand and pushed her back, pressing her firmly against the wall. Then, he spoke sinisterly, "So, my dear wife, how did the driver who sent you home die?" Rachelle was petrified. Jensen was simply too sharp. He even noticed such a tiny detail! When she was anxiously devising an explanation, Rocco received a phone call, and his expression changed. He turned around and shouted to Jensen, "Jensen! A woman took your emerald pendant to pawn it in a store at the national mall!" Jensen was stunned for a moment. Another woman appeared with my emerald pendant? He lowered his head and glanced at Rachelle, who was shivering in front of him. Then, he released his grip and turned around. "Let's go to the mall!" As soon as she was freed from Jensen's grasp, Rachelle felt a chill down her spine. In just a few minutes, she broke out in cold sweat! This man is terrifying! But the

emerald pendant he mentioned... wasn't it supposed to be in my box? Did I miss something? Rachelle's expression turned cold, and she quickly followed behind Jensen.