

## Meeting Her 16

Chapter 16 A Phobia Of Needles Rachelle suddenly went pale and shook her head frantically as if she had just seen something terrifying. She signed, I'll wait for you here. Her shining eyes stared up at him as if she were a small, docile pet. Jensen reached out to pat her on the head. "Okay. Wait here for me and don't go anywhere else." His voice was deep but it was tinged with a hint of danger. Rachelle only relaxed after Jensen had left. She hadn't even finished sighing in relief before Bram rushed in to make a report. "Mrs. Hawk, please check to see if you're missing anything. Your sister dropped by in the morning." Rachelle's eyes darkened in understanding after hearing Bram's words.

She flipped over her mattress to check and as she had expected, Jensen's emerald pendant was gone. She was feeling stressed about the pendant, but now Joanie had come along and stupidly settled that problem for her. However, she had been taken away by Jensen. Rachelle knew that a cruel man like him wouldn't let Joanie go so easily. If that idiot rats me out... She roughly searched through her luggage and wrote down in her pretty handwriting, Thank you, Bram. I didn't lose anything. "That's good. I arranged for lunch to be prepared, so I'll come to inform you when it's done." Rachelle nodded. After watching Bram leave, her once-innocent face immediately hardened. She locked the door and called Liam. The minute he picked up, the first thing Rachelle heard was his wailing. "Boss! Did Jensen take a day off from ruling Hell? His subordinates chased me for ten blocks before I managed to escape!"

Rachelle didn't have time to listen to his rubbish and commanded, "Intrude Grand View Manor's interrogation room immediately!" "Yes, ma'am!" Back in Grand View Manor's interrogation room, a masked Jensen was standing in front of Joanie, who had collapsed onto the floor in terror. "P-please let me go!" she begged with tears streaming down her face. "I-I'm from the Cloudington family! I have money, lots of it! We can give you all the money you want. Please don't kill me!" Jensen held the emerald pendant in his long, pale fingers and caressed it carefully. The pendant was real, but the woman in front of him didn't seem like the person he wanted to find. He thought about the girl who had attacked him in the cave. She was daring, quick, and ruthless. The shivering coward in front of him was just the Cloudington family's spoiled brat. There was no way she was the same girl.

Jensen took out the silver needle that the other woman had attacked him with in the cave. "Does this look familiar to you?" he said in a purposely deepened voice. At the sight of the needle, Joanie's eyes suddenly rolled back in her head and she fainted. Jensen frowned impatiently and looked at the bodyguard next to them. The bodyguard reacted quickly and poured a bucket of ice water over Joanie's head. She woke up and quickly covered her eyes, shuddering as she explained, "S-sir, I have a phobia of needles." A phobia of needles? It didn't seem like she was acting, either. However, since she had a fear

of needles, there was absolutely no way she was the woman who attacked him in the cave. Jensen looked at the emerald pendant that he had found again and said coldly, “

Where did you get this pendant from?” Joanie opened her mouth and stammered, “I-I...” No! I can’t tell the truth. If he knows that I stole from Grand View Manor, things will get even worse! She had heard all the rumors about that psycho in the Hawk family who was extremely cruel and borderline insane. Who knew what he would do to her if he knew she was the thief? Joanie gulped in fear and whimpered, “T-this is my pendant.” Jensen’s eyes darkened and the bodyguard picked up a giant whip, swinging it toward her. The whip snapped loudly in midair and Joanie felt a sharp gust of wind against her face. “No! Please don’t hit me!” With a loud crack, the whip barely grazed the tip of Joanie’s nose and slammed on the floor, leaving a mark. “Are you sure it’s yours? If you lie one more time, the floor won’t be the thing getting whipped next,” Jensen warned coldly. His tone was biting and frigid as if he was speaking from the lowest level of Hell. Joanie was shivering all over in fear and panic. She felt a warm, wet sensation between her legs and realized she had wet herself from fear. “P-please don’t hurt me! I’ll tell you everything!” Jensen’s stare was overflowing with disgust. What is a wimp like this doing with my emerald pendant? Joanie began to tremble even more at the sight of Jensen’s pure anger radiating from around him. She had no idea how Rachelle had gotten her crooked little hands on that emerald pendant, but it was landing her in a lot of trouble. Just the look on Jensen’s face was enough proof that he would kill the person who stole the pendant. She wasn’t about to take the blame for that idiot. “S-someone gave it to me.” Jensen’s hands clenched into fists and he walked forward. “Who gave it to you?”