

## Meeting Her 20

Chapter 20 Saving His Life Twice He didn't want anyone irrelevant to see him in that state. The overwhelming sensations inside of him mocked him incessantly as they sent wave after wave of bone-scraping pain all over his body. It felt like someone was slowly slicing his internal organs with a sleek knife. Jensen knelt down and coughed up a mouthful of blood. Rachelle finally stood up with difficulty. Instead of leaving, she approached Jensen. If Jensen had been murdered by an enemy outside, she wouldn't have cared in the slightest. But she was a doctor, and Jensen was a patient. The first lesson she had as a doctor was never to leave a patient to die. She knelt in front of him and quietly gripped his icy cold hand.

The sudden warmth from her grasp caused Jensen to stiffen, but only for a second. His eyes became murderous once again and he gripped her shoulder so tightly that it felt like her bones were about to break. "How dare you pity me? How dare you?" Before he could say anything else, Rachelle had already engulfed him in a hug as she held back tears from the pain. Jensen became as still as a stone. Her small, delicate hands patted his back gently, consoling him silently. She was so petite and yet she could fit into his embrace perfectly. She continued to lean against him like a loving house cat. He could even smell the slight scent of herbs on her body that entered his lungs like a cold breeze, calming his nerves. Rachelle felt Jensen begin to relax slowly, no longer resisting her touch. She took out a silver needle from her sleeve and silently slid it into an acupoint. He collapsed against her shoulder without another word. She struggled to lift Jensen, and she finally managed to place him on the bed.

The man who was usually high and mighty and caused immense fear in others with his presence was lying in bed, looking as weak as a newborn. He was still dreadfully pale and with his eyes closed, his chiseled features looked more like glass than marble with how fragile he was. Rachelle laid a blanket over him and was about to leave when his hand reached out and grabbed hers. She wasn't expecting it and was pulled toward him, her lips brushed past his face as she fell onto the bed. Her ears were bright red with embarrassment. Luckily, Jensen remained fast asleep. However, he was instinctively grabbing onto her so forcefully that she couldn't pull away. Rachelle finally gave up after trying countless times. She was forced to sleep next to him. After a long tiring day, she was starting to feel sleepy the moment her head hit the pillow. Slowly, she closed her eyes.

The stars were already high up in the dark night sky when Jensen opened his eyes, radiating bloodlust and the smell of danger. Suddenly, he registered a soft, delicate figure between his arms. He looked down and saw Rachelle's innocent face sleeping soundly in his embrace, almost like a kitten. He paused from shock before his tensed body slowly relaxed. He looked at the woman in his arms and his brow furrowed slightly in an unreadable expression. Suddenly, his phone lit up, breaking the peace. "Jensen! While keeping an eye on the Hawk family, I realized that the driver was actually sent by Cecilia to harm

Rachelle! You need to watch out in case she does anything else to her.” Jensen frowned and his gaze glinted dangerously once again. It seemed like Cecilia was still desperate enough to harm every single woman that appeared by Jensen’s side. He smirked and ordered, “Arrange for her to be taught a lesson.” He hung up and pulled the woman next to him into his arms again before drifting off once more. It was already rather late in the morning when Rachelle woke up. Jensen had already disappeared, but a black card had been left in his place. She picked it up and raised an eyebrow. She knew what it was—a supplementary card with no limit. If she wanted, she could buy a whole mall or an entire apartment complex. Getting a card from a guy after sleeping next to him the whole night. Rachelle felt like she had been used. She shook her head and got rid of those random thoughts in her head. After all, she had saved Jensen’s life last night. Hence, she deserved the black card. Besides, it wasn’t like it was the first time she had saved him. Hmph, I earn it! With that in mind, Rachelle tucked the card into her pocket happily. I was planning on buying some things anyway. After washing up, Rachelle went to Lisette’s room to treat her once again. Once she entered the room, she could hear Lisette’s voice. “I’ve only been doing so well thanks to that precious granddaughter-in-law of mine!” Lisette said gratefully. Rachelle’s eyes lit up. Wow, it seems like Old Mrs. Hawk is almost recovered!