

Meeting Her Chapter 5

Chapter 5

There was a growing sense of intrigue in Jensen's eyes in a most unusual development that Rachele remained none the wiser to. Rachele's attention was fully devoted to reading Lisette's pulse, and upon ascertaining that the latter's pulse had stabilized, she withdrew the silver needles. Suddenly letting out a cry whilst in bed, Lisette spewed a mouthful of blackish blood.

"Old Mrs. Hawk!" Mired in a flux of disquietude and outrage, the pitch of Solace's voice became all out of whack. She then unleashed the full extent of her wrath upon Rachele.

"What are you all standing around for? Hurry up and take that woman who conspired to harm Old Mrs. Hawk into custody!" The expulsion of tainted blood during the purge of poisoning is a perfectly regular phenomenon. Just as Rachele was about to explain herself, two bodyguards had already rushed in and, without rhyme or reason, seized her by both her arms and started dragging her toward the outside. At that moment, Lutz came charging in asudden with fangs baring, frightening the two bodyguards into letting her go. Roar! The snarling Lutz set itself in front of Rachele, apparent in its intent to protect her. "Lutz!" Jensen's brow creased up tautly. He had

not expected that woman to be able to tame his frost tiger. "Come over here!" he hollered.

Awooo... Confronted with its master, Lutz's assertiveness was stymied.

Nonetheless, it continued

to wag its tails and refused to part with Rachelle, and from the look in its eyes, it meant to plead

on her behalf. Jensen's eyes narrowed. "How dare you try to protect someone who has harmed

Grandma!" The beast continued to wag its tail, moping aggrievedly. Striding forward, Jensen

seemed poised to finish the deed himself. "J-Jensen? What are all of you arguing about?" At that

moment, Lisette stunningly opened her eyes steadily. Though still very much indisposed, she

seemed to have recovered her senses. Jensen was mildly stumped. Did that Little Mute really

manage to save Grandma? "How are you feeling, Grandma?" Jensen came to the bedside, asking

in a soothing voice. "Much better, I think... Has Dr. Lambert returned?" He looked at Rachelle on

the side and replied gently, "No. The new bride is versed in the arts of healing. It was her who

administered acupuncture on you just now." Rachelle then approached and held Lisette by the

hand. Unable to move as yet, Lisette turned and saw the wedding garb on Rachelle.

"Thank you,

my dear. I guess you must be... Joanie?" At that moment, the color drained from Solace's face.

She grasped onto the hems of her clothes, jittery at the possibility that Rachelle might take the

opportunity to lodge a complaint with Lisette. Rachelle, however, was not at all concerned about someone like Solace, as Lisette was her sole motivation for her presence at the Hawk residence. Seeing that that person was now conscious, she wasted no time at all, and straight up penned down a single line of words on a note which she then passed along. “Your name is Rachelle Cloudington, and your mother is... Ruth Giniger.” Lisette read the contents of her writing aloud and when she came upon Ruth’s name, she froze. It would seem that Lisette was acquainted with her mother. Rachelle’s eyes lit up as she eagerly awaited Lisette to continue, but at that critical moment, Lisette suddenly started to cough vigorously. Then, her pupils rolled inwards and she lost consciousness once more. Rachelle hastened to check the elderly woman’s pulse again to make sure that her condition was not life-threatening. Determining that the latter’s fainting was resultant of a weakened constitution, she immediately made her way over to the acupuncture kit that she had placed at the head of the bed. In her eagerness to get to it, Rachelle somehow got her own feet tangled up, sending her entire person hurtling forward into a free fall. Fortunately, she was caught by a sturdy pair of arms in the nick of time. Raising her head, she found herself staring right into the unfathomable depths of Jensen’s gazing eyes.

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