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Raleigh could not figure out what on earth was going on. Before she could make a fuss, Jepherson picked her up forcefully and carried her out of the cell.

He strode out of the office and put her inside the car

Raeleigh turned around, trying to climb out of the car, but Jepherson stopped her.

“Stop messing around!” This was the first time that Jepherson yelled at her like this. Raeleigh looked up and glared at him, shouting, “They killed him!”

Jepherson didn't flinch after Raeleigh shouted at him. He refused to back down, “You didn't see his body, so how do you prove that he's dead?”

“Where else could he go?”

Raeleigh screamed again, her voice growing hoarse.

Jepherson's breathing grew rapid, and the veins on his forehead bulged. Raeleigh pursed her lips tightly and gritted her teeth. Suddenly, Jepherson grabbed her chin and pinched it hard, “I will help you find him, dead or alive!”

Jepherson's voice was even louder than Raeleigh's. Meanwhile, the driver had already gotten out of the car. Despite standing far away from them, he could still hear their shouts from inside the car.

The driver was frightened and was sweating profusely. He wondered what happened for them to be so angry at each other.

Were they trying to shout for everyone to hear?

In the car, Raeleigh stared at Jepherson blankly, tears flowing down the corner of her eye. Jepherson softened his stance and took her into his arms.

Hatred slowly seeped into his bones and pierced his heart. He was in so much pain that he could not even breathe.

Raeleigh held onto Jepherson's collar and muttered weakly, "He was still fine when I came out last night. I came out at one o'clock and returned at eight o'clock in the morning. It's only been a few hours, but they've already managed to swap the entire Green House with people of their own. How can we find him? Where can we go?"

Tears continued streaming down Raeleigh's cheeks like a waterfall. She had never felt so helpless before.

Although she had been through a lot in the past, she had never felt like this before. She felt as though her entire world had come crashing down.

She did not know if she was only feeling guilty or did her feelings for Jepherson change.

Jepherson raised his hand and patted Raeleigh's back in an attempt to comfort her, "Trust me. I won't let you down this time."

Raeleigh wrapped her arms around Jepherson's waist and hugged him for a long while before she tore herself away from him. Raising her head, she looked at Jepherson and changed the topic, "I'm going back to take a look. Maybe I can find more clues."

Jepherson was at a loss of what to do. He wondered what terrible things Raeleigh had experienced for the past month. His biggest mistake as her husband was not being by her side when she needed him the most.

Jepherson wiped the tears from Raeleigh's face and assured her, "You may go back there and do whatever you want, but you cannot lose control of your emotions like you did just now. You may not care if others laugh at you, but I do."

"You're my wife. Your image reflects mine."

Raeleigh stared at Jepherson's rigid expression. Was he sad?

"I won't do it again."

Raeleigh took in a few deep breaths to keep her composure while Jepherson got out of the car. Then, he led her back to the prison cell in Green House.

This time, Raeleigh didn't lose her temper. She searched every nook and cranny: from each prison cell to the bathroom stalls and even the public bath area. Yet, she couldn't find Austin at all.

It was almost ten o'clock in the evening by the time Raeleigh came out of Green House.

She was exhausted. Jepherson held onto her hand tightly as they walked out of Green House along with Lenold.

When they arrived at the door, Lenold asked, "Are you sure she's fine and doesn't need to see a doctor?"

"That's my business, so save your effort. If you really want to help me, please go investigate what actually happened and hand Austin over to me. I don't believe that he can disappear without a trace for no reason. You'd better hand him over to me. Otherwise, I'll have no choice but to talk to your father, and things will get pretty nasty."

"Jepherson, I can't believe you're going to repay kindness with ingratitude."

"Hmph. You should know that I can go to lengths to get what I want."

"Alright, I'm convinced. I'll investigate it for you later. Give me a few days," Lenold had no choice but to agree.

Raeleigh looked at Lenold and sighed, "I just saw him last night, and there were people around him too. If it weren't for the higher ups in this prison, he would have been fine."

"I'm unsure about this, but I will investigate this matter according to your instructions. Please don't worry. I will tell you once I find out what happened."

"I will always follow Jepherson wherever he goes. So you may look for him if you can't find me. But if you can't find him, please go to Waverly Village. I will definitely be there."

Raeleigh was afraid that Lenold couldn't find her to tell her the results of the investigation, so she reminded him beforehand.

The corner of Lenold's mouth twitched before he answered, "Alright."

Then, he turned to look at Jepherson with a meaningful gaze and noticed that Jepherson was holding Raeleigh's hand tightly. It was as if he was afraid that she would disappear without a trace.

"Jepherson, every dog has its day."

"Same goes for you. I bet you won't end up better than me in the future."

Jepherson dragged Raeleigh away, shoved her into the car and left instantly.

When they arrived at the hotel, it was already dawn. Raeleigh did not ask Jepherson why they did not return to the village nor go back to his home. She got out of the car obediently and followed him to the top floor of the hotel.

After entering their room, Jepherson asked Raeleigh if she would like to take a shower. Raeleigh shook her head and said, "I am a little tired. I'd like to get some rest."

"Alright. You should go change your clothes." Jepherson pulled her closer, helping her unbutton her clothes as he looked for her pajamas. Raeleigh was surprised when she saw her purple pajamas. She couldn't remember when was the last time she had been here.

She grabbed the pajamas and went to the bathroom to put them on. When she came back, Jepherson had already changed his clothes and was waiting for her.

Raeleigh stood at the door and just stared at Jepherson. He was holding a book in his hand that was about designing.

If it were in the past, Raeleigh would be fascinated by that book and would long to read it. But now, she was not interested in it at all.

"This book is amazing!" Jepherson exclaimed as he walked towards Raeleigh. Raeleigh lowered her head and muttered disinterestedly, "Really?"

"Raeleigh, are you tired?"

"Yes."

She really wanted to rest now.

“Then let’s go to bed,” Jepherson stopped in front of her and passed her the book. Then, he bent down and held her in his arms. She instinctively put her arms around his neck when he lifted her off the ground.

Their eyes met for a moment before she turned to look away from him. Then, she immediately inched away from him after he placed her gently on the bed.

Jepherson froze for a moment when he saw Raeleigh moving to the other side of the bed. He quickly recomposed himself and lay on the bed beside her.

He put his arm over her shoulder and pulled her closer while flipping open the book in her hand, her head resting awkwardly against his chest. Raeleigh wanted to pull away, but she felt terrible about rejecting him.

She moved aside silently, trying to force a distance between them. Jepherson was too engrossed by the book to notice her movements. Meanwhile, her mind was filled with the image of Austin’s face and the sight of his back when he turned around and asked her to leave.

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A life for a life. Raeleigh believed that Austin had sacrificed his life in exchange for hers, and because of that, she could not sleep well nor do anything properly.

When Jepherson saw that Raeleigh had finally closed her eyes, he opened the shades and turned on all the lights with the remote control. Then, he opened the skylight on the roof to reveal an artificial night sky. Staring at the sky full of stars above them, he lay down and turned over to hold Raeleigh, placing a kiss on her cheek.

Raeleigh didn’t move nor resist. However, when Jepherson tightened his embrace, her breathing grew rapid and nervous.

Jepherson patted her gently. The more nervous she was, the more he was unwilling to let her go. He remained silent as he held her close to his chest.

Eventually, Raeleigh’s body relaxed and she fell asleep. Jepherson tightened his arms around her once more. Whenever she stirred, he immediately loosened his grip.

He waited until she was sound asleep before hugging her and falling asleep.

Raeleigh slept through the entire day and woke up at 5 pm the next day. When she finally opened her eyes, she saw Jepherson's arm draped over her waist. She gently picked up his hand and moved it away, then got out of the bed to wash up. After that, she sat down by the window.

She gazed at the night view through the window, feeling herself getting lost in the darkness. She recalled the days when she would not stop worrying about Lechen and if he would sabotage her. Now, she was safe and sound, but something bad had happened to Austin.

Raeleigh closed her eyes. Just then, Jepherson sneaked up behind her and bent down to hug her.

Raeleigh looked up and stared at Jepherson's breathtakingly handsome face. His shirt was crumpled after being asleep, and the buttons on his shirt were opened to reveal his sexy chest. She thought he looked even more attractive when he had just woken up.

Raeleigh didn't know what had overcome her, but the more she looked at him, the heavier her heart grew.

She had been too determined to get out of prison, but when she finally managed to leave, her freedom had cost Austin his life. She felt that her heart was bleeding.

No matter what, she was a murderer. Her hands were already tainted with blood, and she would never be able to wipe her hands clean.

She never regretted killing Lechen that day. After all, if she hadn't killed him, she would be the one to die.

However, when she escaped, she had brought trouble to Austin.

In prison, the officers looked down upon the prisoners and disregarded their lives.

They would make up hundreds of excuses to cover up the death of the prisoners. Meanwhile, when it came to the death of the officers, they would never let it go off easily.

Austin was in trouble just because he had shielded her.

Raeleigh would never forget what he did for her.

“What’s wrong?” Jepherson asked softly as he hugged Raeleigh. He had never been so gentle to her before. However, Raeleigh did not answer him. She looked outside and just sighed, “The world outside works just like your room. You have been so used to being superior and powerful that you can control day and night with just the click of a button. After living here for a long time, I realized that I was just lying to myself.”

“I wouldn’t have known that the world was so inexplicably cruel until I experienced it myself.”

“I thought I had seen all sorts of evils when I was in prison. Every day, I was forced to face the worst of the worst, but...”

“When I left, I discovered the reason why those in prison act that way. It was not only because of the place itself but also because the world had created such a place.”

“It’s normal for someone to act bad once in a while. Even the kindest of souls will find themselves hating upon someone else.”

“However, there are just too many rotten apples in prison, each one of them worse than the other. Innocent souls would only be crushed if wrongly convicted.”

“If I wanted to survive, I could only stray from the right path. Only by showing the worst of myself could I protect myself.”

“But life really is cruel. I thought I could save him, only to have him disappear into thin air. I can’t even find his body. How cruel is that?”

Tears streamed down both of Raeleigh’s eyes, and she refused to say more.

Jepherson left Raeleigh and headed outside. From that day onwards, Raeleigh never saw Jepherson again. They did not contact nor talk to each other. It was as if Jepherson had disappeared into thin air.

Raeleigh called Xanthus at eight o’clock that night, so he drove to the hotel and picked her up at the lobby. After that, Raeleigh tried looking for

Jepherson. She did not call him and instead, went to his office and the hotel to search for him. However, he wasn't there.

She didn't go to Jepherson's house to find him because she heard that Stella hadn't left the house yet. Stella was still staying in Ink Garden.

On the fourth day, Raeleigh finally lost her patience. She called Jepherson and asked whether he had news from Lenold.

To her, those four days felt like four years.

The phone rang for a long time before Jepherson answered it. Upon hearing his hoarse voice, Raeleigh hesitated for a moment before asking him if he had heard anything from Lenold. He told her he hadn't heard anything from him yet.

"Alright, I'll hang up," Raeleigh ended the call and went to Green House. She wanted to know what was going on.

This time, she came prepared. She bought a set of equipment from the military store, and among them was a pair of high-power binoculars with an eavesdropping function.

However, she thought the function was of no use because she would only use the binoculars to observe the prison from afar. In order to get a good view, she hid outside the prison.

Despite hiding herself very carefully, she accidentally stood too close to the prison. The policemen soon found her and arrested her.

Xanthus was surprised when he received Raeleigh's call. It had just been a day since he last saw her, and she was at the police station? To make matters even more complicated, she was at the Criminal Investigations Department.

Xanthus arrived at the police station shortly after. However, the policemen refused to release Raeleigh because they suspected she was trying to break into the prison.

"Are you kidding me? My sis-my girlfriend is just a weak and normal girl. How could she break into prison? You might as well tell me she attempted a bank robbery!"

Xanthus was furious and immediately contacted his lawyer.

Shortly, the lawyer arrived and went through all the procedures. Xanthus requested to see Raeleigh, but they didn't allow him to. He refused to leave, so he waited at the police station stubbornly. If they refused to allow him to see her, he decided to camp outside the police station until they allowed him to do so.

The policeman told Xanthus that there was no use waiting because they had to conduct an investigation before releasing Raeleigh.

"These are the tools your girlfriend used in her attempt to break into the prison. See for yourself if this is good enough evidence to convict her," With that, the policeman showed Xanthus Raeleigh's high-power binoculars and a shovel. Xanthus was quite surprised.

However, he still believed in Raeleigh.

He told the policeman immediately, "I will sue you for framing her."

But later, the policeman showed him a video of Raeleigh. In the video, Raeleigh admitted that the tools belonged to her.

Xanthus was petrified and froze instantly.

"Mr. Osteen, we are equally worried about your girlfriend. Are you sure her mental state is stable?"

Xanthus glanced at the policeman and decided to claim, "I guess she hasn't been acting like herself recently."

The policeman laughed, "So you don't even know if your girlfriend is alright? Green House is not a place to mess with. We hope you understand that this is not a joke. If you have nothing to do with it, I advise you not to get yourself involved."

Xanthus sat down and frowned, "I'm here to wait for my girlfriend. Is there anything wrong with that? You may not let her go, but you can't stop me from waiting for her here either."

He was worried that Raeleigh had been framed, so he stayed in the police station and texted Jepherson.

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Xanthus was explaining Raeleigh's case to the police when Jepherson arrived at the station. Xanthus's tone was considered benevolent as he talked, but his expression was rather dark. Anyone close to him could immediately detect that he was seething with anger and that he was faking a smile.

"Are you implying that my girlfriend's crazy?"

"No, that's not what I mean. You are a foreigner, so I don't want it to affect our relationship."

The police had already arranged for someone else to talk to him, but Xanthus was not planning to leave until Raeleigh was released.

He knocked on the table at the mention of his nationality in annoyance, "All this just because I was born overseas? I was already planning to denounce my foreign citizenship, but I did not expect to be discriminated against because of this."

"My girlfriend is innocent. Do you think I'm going to believe you just because of what you said?"

"Do you have any evidence? I am a doctor, and I can see that my girlfriend is mentally unstable. For all I know, maybe you guys caused her to act like that."

"Sir, look..."

Before the police could finish his sentence, Jepherson entered the room with his legal team. Moreover, he had overheard the conversation between Xanthus and the police.

"Excuse me, we're here to release Miss Anson on bail."

Jepherson entered the door and walked up to Xanthus, nodding his head as a polite greeting. Xanthus basically had no power of that sort, so if he had not called Jepherson to come over, Raeleigh most probably would not be released.

When Xanthus saw Jepherson, he heaved a sigh of relief.

The lawyers immediately walked over to the police officer to discuss Raeleigh's situation. The police officers were initially unfazed, but when they saw Jepherson, they immediately scrambled to their feet in total surprise.

Everyone in the police station was staring at the group. Jepherson pulled out a chair nonchalantly and sat down, crossing his legs and resting his hands on his lap comfortably.

He then asked Xanthus, "Have you seen her?"

"Yes, I have. They accused Raeleigh of trespassing and attempting to break into the prison. They want her to plead guilty, but I suspect that they must have used some means to induce Raeleigh to confess. I will hire the best lawyers to represent her and to protect her rights."

"It has already been 36 hours since Raeleigh left home. I'm not sure how long she's been locked up in here, but they are not allowed to detain her unless they have sufficient evidence to press charges."

Jepherson looked over at his lawyers and gestured, "What do you guys think?"

The lawyers exchanged glances before one of them said, "This case is a little strange, but we have to act in the best interest of Miss Raeleigh and protect her rights. Since Mr. Osteen is a doctor, why don't we let him examine her injury first to avoid further complications?"

"What do you guys think?" Jepherson looked at the police officers opposite him. One of them hesitated before asking, "You must be the vice president of the Harvey Group, am I right?"

"And what does that have to do with the bail?" Jepherson's response was cold and unruffled.

The police officer pondered for a moment before shrugging, "Oh, it's nothing. It's just that Miss Raeleigh has only been here for six hours on the basis that she has violated the law. We're the ones who should be pressing charges, not you."

"According to the law, she has violated..."

“You don’t have to explain it to me. You can talk to my lawyers. As for Raeleigh, I think we should hear both sides of the story rather than relying on yours alone, don’t you think?”

“Mr. Harvey, that’s very funny of you. If we do not have the evidence stacked up against her, how would we detain her without any basis?”

Jepherson stared at the police officer for a while before instructing his lawyers, “Why don’t you go ahead with the legal proceedings?”

The lawyers nodded and walked towards the police. After taking out some documents that were required from their briefcases, they started making calls to doctors and various experts. With just a few words, the entire police station was stunned.

Meanwhile, Jepherson asked one of his men to contact the person in charge of Green House and asked them to send over some video recordings to use as evidence. The other police officers stared at Jepherson indifferently. Then, they heard him snort, “The things you have as so-called evidence are no more than children’s toys. Do you think that Raeleigh could break into a place with that? Furthermore, the place we are talking about is Green House, where major prisoners are shut away. If she was planning to break into that place, who on earth would she attempt to save?”

“How would I know?”

“You guys are police officers working in the Criminal Investigations Department, but it seems like you guys are just good-for-nothings. You’re telling me you have no idea what she was doing there? Don’t you think you sound ridiculous?”

Jepherson’s tone was calm and indifferent, but his words slashed deeper than a knife.

The police officer paused subconsciously and gave it some thought. A while later, they stammered, “We haven’t formally started our investigation. So we can’t just jump to conclusions.”

“In that case, we’ll wait for the outcome of the investigation,” There was a hint of impatience on Jepherson’s face. Then he looked at the time on his wrist and demanded, “I am going to start the clock now. If you don’t release Raeleigh within 48 hours, I’m going to press charges.”

The policemen could only chuckle dryly. What Jepherson and his team were doing right now was no different than being unreasonable.

He knew that rich people were different from the average Joe. The only reason they were able to twist the truth to their benefits was because they were loaded.

The police officer knew he was unable to win against Jepherson in a quarrel. He originally intended to ignore him, but then, his superior called and instructed him to release Raeleigh. His superior also informed him that after verifying the video recording with Green House, everything was just a misunderstanding.

The police officer pursed his lips. He was unsatisfied since it was clear that Jepherson had pulled some strings behind the scene.

He was unhappy with his superior's decision. Although he agreed on the phone that he would release Raeleigh, he did not follow through with the agreement.

When Jepherson checked his watch for the second time, it was already eight in the evening. He got up from his chair and went to the bathroom.

Not long after, the police station received another call demanding why they had yet to release Raeleigh. The police officer explained that they were still going through the formalities and would be able to release her soon. As a result, the police officer was given an earful.

“Are you mad? Why are you trying to make things difficult for me?”

The person on the other end of the line was his superior. It was an understatement to say that he had seen worse days.

However, he had long been accustomed to it. After he hung up, he did not immediately let Raeleigh go. As much as he wanted to keep her here, he could not do so as time was nTristany up. He still needed to take care of the formalities and close up the investigation processes before he was able to release Raeleigh.

Jepherson just stared at them. With just a few words, his lawyers had gone off to help complete all the necessary legal processes without requiring any further instructions. By the time they were done, it was already ten at night.

Suppressing his annoyance and impatience, Jepherson grunted, waited for Raeleigh to be released.

A rough estimation based on the fact that Xanthus had arrived earlier than him meant that Raeleigh had already been detained for around 20 hours.

During these 20 hours, she was not given any food or water, which was a form of abuse.

If he did not deal with these people as soon as he returned, he wouldn't be able to live up to the name of Jepherson Harvey.

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At eleven o'clock, the police unlocked the cell and informed Raeleigh that she could leave. However, Raeleigh did not reply and her eyes remained closed. She remained seated in the chair as if she was asleep.

The police officer called her a few more times, but she did not move. He immediately felt something was amiss and slowly walked over. He reached out to nudge her, but as a result, she crumbled off the chair like a puppet.

Shocked, he quickly hurried over to catch her in time, then shouted for the others. At this time, Jepherson and Xanthus were waiting for Raeleigh outside. When they heard the police officer shouting, their eyes met and they immediately rushed into the detainment cell without a second thought. They were met with an unconscious Raeleigh in one of the police officer's arms. Jepherson hurriedly scooped her up in his arms and darted out of the station. After placing her into his car, he stepped on the pedal and zoomed away.

They headed straight for the hospital.

As soon as they arrived, Jepherson carried Raeleigh out of the car and rushed to the emergency room. In fact, Xanthus was also a doctor, but he was too flustered to know what was wrong with Raeleigh.

Her face was pale and Xanthus held her hand tightly. His first thought was that she was hypoglycemic.

After all, Raeleigh had not been herself in the past month, so he was not surprised that whatever happened had taken a toll on her body. However, Xanthus was not sure what actually happened.

After Raeleigh was brought into the emergency room, the doctor immediately came and examined her. The first thing he did was check her pulse.

“Inject her with one dose of adrenaline.”

“The patient is fine. She probably fainted due to fatigue. There’s nothing to worry about. I’m going to conduct a thorough examination now.”

Then, Raeleigh was admitted for various tests. However, no one dared to imagine what the test results could reflect.

“These are the results,” The doctor showed them while frowning, “It looks like she’s one month pregnant. That’s most probably why she fainted. I will write a prescription for some prenatal medication.”

At the word “pregnant”, Jepherson’s body stiffened, his expression freezing. It was as if someone had just rung a loud gong in his brain, and he could hear nothing else.

After Xanthus made sure Raeleigh was settled into her hospital bed, he walked over to them, managing to catch the last bit of their conversation.

Xanthus did not enter the ward but stood outside with Jepherson. After a while, Jepherson broke the silence, “I think it’s best that she stay overnight to be observed further.”

“And the medicine?”

“Please do as you see fit.”

The doctor then wrote down some prescriptions for Raeleigh. Jepherson collected the test results and prescription before turning around to leave.

Xanthus followed behind him. When they were outside, they looked at each other briefly before Xanthus asked, “Raeleigh has been away for a month, so the baby...”

“The baby’s mine,” Jepherson’s reply was as firm as steel. Xanthus subconsciously halted, then watched as Jepherson turned around and headed towards Raeleigh’s ward.

Meanwhile, Xanthus stood outside for a long time before making his way over. By then, Raeleigh had already woken up.

Actually, Raeleigh had already regained consciousness by the time Jepherson entered the first time round. She was a little surprised when she saw him enter her room.

“What happened to me?” Raeleigh knew that mobile phones posed a health hazard, especially since she started getting into games. She had been worried about her health and did her best to get some brief exercise in every night. Ever since then, she saw an improvement in her health, but she had no idea why she fainted this time.

“You lacked nutrition...” Jepherson made an excuse as he walked over to Raeleigh’s side and sat down. He leaned against the wall and closed his eyes.

When Jepherson did not say anything, Raeleigh glanced over briefly at her bedside table and caught the label on the medicine bottle. She frowned, “Folic acid? Isn’t that for pregnant women?”

Jepherson opened his eyes and looked at her, sighing, “Yes, you’re one month pregnant.”

Raeleigh frowned. When she heard his tone of voice, she immediately could tell that he was hardly excited.

She thought for a while before sitting up, reaching out for the medicine bottle as she guessed, “You don’t want the baby?”

Meanwhile, Xanthus was already at the door, but he decided to stand outside and listen in for a while.

Although both of them were calm, one could sense something else in the room – not warmth, but tension.

Raeleigh glanced at her belly and placed her palms gently on her belly, genuinely surprised to learn that she was pregnant.

Jepherson stared at her in silence. He could already tell that she already loved the baby even though she had just found out about the baby. He wondered, was she doing it for the baby or for him?

At the thought of Raeleigh's fury because she couldn't find Austin, Jepherson felt as if his heart was being crushed by an enormous rock. An unbearable pain coursed through his entire body.

It was only one month. Just one month.

After a while, Raeleigh fixed her eyes on the wall and said, "I think we should get a divorce."

Jepherson paused for a moment and stared at Raeleigh, his tone mimicking her neutrality as he replied stiffly, "Okay,"

Then, he got up and stormed towards the door and opened it. He left without turning back.

Raeleigh watched as Jepherson left. She did not know why she felt regret and even slightly helpless, but there was no disappointment in this outcome.

Perhaps he felt the same as well.

Raeleigh smiled and stroked her abdomen. Then, Xanthus entered the door, staring at his sister. He did not know what to say.

On the contrary, Raeleigh flashed a smile at him, "Xanthus, you're going to be an uncle. I am going to keep the baby this time."

Xanthus's eyes were a little moist, and he felt a little sad.

He had no idea why, but inexplicable sadness washed over him.

On the other hand, Raeleigh was perky, "Even if I cannot afford to raise this baby, at least I still have you and our parents."

"Yes, we can raise eight children if you want to," Xanthus shot Raeleigh a weary smile while he closed the door and composed himself. Walking to Raeleigh, he pulled her into a hug and patted her shoulders, "I'm going to be an uncle!"

Raeleigh leaned into Xanthus's arms and smiled, "Yes. Yes, you are."

No one came to pick her up on the day she was discharged. She also told Xanthus not to tell their parents that she was pregnant. Raeleigh thought it would be better to tell them in person.

In fact, Lamar and Jazelle already knew about it. They decided to prepare a wonderful feast to celebrate.

When Raeleigh arrived back home in Waverly Village, she was immediately greeted with a table full of mouth-watering food. As soon as she entered the door, Jazelle immediately pulled her daughter into an embrace.

“My dear daughter, you’re about to become a mother,” Jazelle squealed, thrilled. Xanthus had informed her through the phone that Raeleigh was pregnant and that she wanted to keep the child.

Since Raeleigh wanted to keep the baby, there was nothing to worry about. As a mother, Jazelle would support her unconditionally.

Raeleigh emerged from her mother’s embrace and grinned, “Mom, you’re about to be a grandmother!”

“Yes, I’m going to be a grandmother!”

Everyone in the family was happy for her, laughing and congratulating her in earnest. They began eating dinner once Raeleigh settled down. Xanthus decided to put off everything else for the time being. He would be nothing but his sister’s personal doctor.

Moreover, Xanthus had already started planning Raeleigh’s future schedules. The next thing on Raeleigh’s agenda was to start her divorce proceedings with Jepherson.

“Have you made up your mind?” Calvin’s expression was solemn, his aura exuding coldness. Belle’s eyes were puffy and red. She did not want things to end like this.

Jepherson, who was sitting in the corner, nodded curtly, “Yes.”

“Then, what are you going to do after the divorce?” As his father, Calvin knew his son best. Jepherson was hurt by Raeleigh. He did not know what foolish things his son would do after the divorce.

Who knew what would he pull, or whether or not he would marry Stella.

As an experienced man, Calvin felt that his son couldn't possibly be any more idiotic if he did so.

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"I don't plan to do anything. Raeleigh is in need of help. I can't just stand by, can I?" Jepherson muttered as he fiddled with his ring.

Calvin turned to look at his son, "Are you sure you're the father of the child?"

"Yes."

Jepherson insisted the baby was his, but his behavior made Calvin even more worried. With an angry grunt, Calvin turned around and refused to address the matter any further.

Belle was almost choking on her rage as well. If her son insisted that he was the dad, then why was he acting like this? Why did he want a divorce? Anyone with discerning eyes could see that he wasn't the father. If he was, he wouldn't have agreed to a divorce.

Calvin was also seething. However, he could not blame anyone else but himself for having such troublesome sons.

Over the past two days, Raeleigh had been put on a health and supplement meal plan and was being watched like a hawk. No matter where she went, there would always be someone following her. It was rare that she could go out on a stroll alone and decided to check the progress of the hospital's construction. However, she did not expect to bump into Scarlette and Hadrian.

As soon as Scarlette saw Raeleigh, she bombarded Raeleigh with all kinds of questions. Raeleigh decided to drag Scarlette along with her as they wandered around Waverly Village.

"Raeleigh, where have you been all this while?"

"It's all old news so let's just drop it. Just pretend that nothing has happened," Raeleigh did not feel like talking about her past. Scarlette stopped and stared at her while Raeleigh walked on before Scarlette quickly caught up again.

Raeleigh accompanied Scarlette as they wandered around the streets. Just then, Xanthus saw his sister walking along the streets and was stunned. He immediately stopped her and glared at her before reaching out to grab Raeleigh's hands.

"How many times have I told you not to do anything without asking me first?" Xanthus asked Raeleigh, who smiled and feigned ignorance.

"We still have something to do, so we'll excuse ourselves first," Xanthus wrapped his arms around Raeleigh and led her back to their house. Scarlette watched them from behind, puzzled by what she just saw. Wasn't it unnecessary for him to hug her like that even if he was her brother?

"Come on, let's go."

Hadrian nudged Scarlette. When they first went outside for a stroll, the weather was slightly warm. Now it was getting cold, so they had to go home.

...

As they walked on, Xanthus informed her, "I already made an appointment with Jepherson. We'll go through with the divorce tomorrow. He called and asked me if you have any other requests. I guess he must have prepared some alimony for you."

Raeleigh laughed nonchalantly, "If he wants to give me some alimony, I'll accept it."

Xanthus looked at Raeleigh and asked carefully, "The baby..."

"This baby is going to be an Osteen," Raeleigh said as she continued walking. Xanthus stood still as he watched his sister whom he had lost and regained. Sometimes, he couldn't quite figure out what was going through her mind.

The next day, Raeleigh and Xanthus went to the Civil Affairs Bureau and queued up for their turn. However, Jepherson was late.

Raeleigh went to take a number, took a seat and waited for her sequence to be called.

By the time her number was called, Jepherson had arrived.

Jepherson spotted Raeleigh as soon as he got out of the car and quickly made his way towards her. Raeleigh then informed him that their number had been called, "It's our turn. Let's go inside."

After Raeleigh finished her words, she shuffled inside. When Jepherson saw her unhesitating expression, he followed her in.

Jepherson's driver, who was waiting outside, was a little confused.

He genuinely did not want them to get a divorce, but he was just a chauffeur. What could he do?

The couple had only been married for a short while, but they were already about to get a divorce.

Raeleigh went inside and the officer asked them several questions. Raeleigh informed the officer that they wished to get a divorce. Jepherson chimed in, saying that he was the one who proposed the divorce and that he would give Raeleigh some alimony after the divorce.

The officer stared at the two of them in a daze. It took him a long time before he came back to his senses. Secretly, he was thinking, "Rich people are really different. They get married on a whim and once they've had enough fun..."

The officer then briefly looked through the names on the documents and realised that the man in front of him was none other than Jepherson Harvey.

Jepherson Harvey from the Harvey Group?

The entire process took almost half a day. Raeleigh exited the building with Jepherson's cheque as well as various documents. She read through them carefully and suggested, "Since you have time today, why don't we take care of the other stuff as well?"

"Are you really in that much of a hurry?" Jepherson's tone made it sound like he was interrogating her, however he was not mad at all. On the contrary, it sounded like he doted on her even more.

Even the driver could tell that Jepherson could not let go of Raeleigh, yet he was the one who insisted on getting a divorce. What else could be done?

Raeleigh shrugged, "It's such a hassle to fix another date. Since we are already divorced, we might as well take care of the other things as soon as possible."

"Whatever I've given to you, is yours. I can do without it."

"That's very easy for you to say, but I want to make it legally mine," Raeleigh just wanted everything to be transferred under her name.

Jepherson took a look at the time and decided to go to the notary office with her. They had to come up with an agreement before they could even submit an application to have the house transferred under Raeleigh's name. The process was very troublesome. A period of inspection through the documents of the property was required before it could be transferred under her name.

After they were done, Raeleigh decided to grab some food with Jepherson.

Raeleigh decided to order salmon and a couple of healthy dishes.

However, Raeleigh began to feel queasy the moment she saw the salmon. She lurched, got up and darted to the toilet to vomit. Jepherson quickly followed behind her, stroking Raeleigh's back as she puked. Once she was done, she went back to her seat, but started to feel queasy again when she saw the fish.

Jepherson immediately asked someone to take the salmon away, whereupon some colour finally returned to her pale face.

After resting for a while, Raeleigh started digging in. Jepherson sat beside Raeleigh and kept looking at her. It was not until Raeleigh looked a lot better that Jepherson heaved a sigh of relief.

After Raeleigh was done with her meal, she called Xanthus and told him what time she expected to return home.

Jepherson then handed her an envelope, saying, "This is the agreement between you and the Harvey Group. We will officially terminate our contract from today onwards. As for your compensation, I will give you 1% of the share of all the cars you've designed in the company. I've already placed the documents of proof inside the envelope."

Raeleigh looked at the envelope in front of her and took it over, muttering, "Thank you."

"You're welcome."

Jepherson did not take a single bite of food. He stood up and said, "Let's go then."

Raeleigh followed Jepherson back to Waverly Village with a stack of documents in hand. She sat in the car and admired the scenery outside the window, never feeling this relaxed. Even if they were separated, she found that she could accept it readily.

When they arrived at the entrance of Waverly Village, Raeleigh got out and looked at Jepherson through the window. She then asked, "Did your friend manage to find anything?"

Jepherson thought for a moment and shook his head, "No, I also tried asking, but he said he didn't find anything."

"Maybe he is really dead," Raeleigh speculated before turning around and walking home. She could not hide her disappointment and helplessness.

Jepherson stayed in the car as the driver closed the door.

The driver got in and asked Jepherson, "Mr. Jepherson, shall we leave?"

"Yes, let's go."

With that, the driver started the car and drove off. After taking a few steps, Raeleigh turned around and watched as the car disappeared in the distance. She held the thick envelope in her arms and gazed at it silently. Then, she looked down at her abdomen before turning around and continuing her journey home.

In the meantime, Jepherson returned to the Harvey Group Manor. He got out of the car and headed straight for Ink Garden. After entering, he immediately noticed Stella and walked towards her.

"Jepherson."

Stella was surprised when she saw him. There were indeed so many surprises today!

“I came to see you.”

“Me? You rarely come to visit me,” Stella exclaimed in sheer delight.

“Yes, but it’s different this time. I came to send you off.”

Jepherson stood there, his words final and harsh. His expression was extremely frigid, which made the air around him freeze up.