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Never in a million years did Stella ever thought she'd be asked to leave by Jepherson. So, she sat there for a long time and did not respond. Jepherson immediately asked the servants to pack up Stella's belongings.

Stella did not protest. After all, she had no rights within the Harvey family. Soon, she was escorted out of the manor by the servants.

Before Stella left, she took one look at the Harvey Group Manor with a mocking smile. She could not believe that Jepherson had done that.

"Come on, let's go." Since Jepherson asked her to leave, then she was going to leave, but she was not going to let this one slide.

Stella glanced at the person pushing her. Suddenly he bent down and carried her into the car before closing the door.

Stella soon left with her men.

In the car, she asked her servant, "Any idea what Santiago has been up to recently?"

"No, I have no idea."

"Well, forget it."

Stella narrowed her eyes and said indifferently, "Jepherson, you forced me to do this. Don't blame me for being heartless."

...

Although this was the end of her stay at the Harvey Group Manor, it was just the beginning of her revenge.

Raeleigh did not know why she could not fall asleep. She felt uncomfortable. It was as if she was about to fall sick. She quickly sat up in bed.

Raeleigh touched her head and realised that she was drenched in sweat. She got up from the bed and hurried over to Xanthus' room.

When Xanthus heard the knock on his door, he immediately opened the door and saw his sister. “It’s so late already. What’s the matter?”

“I have some tightness in my chest and I feel a little out of breath. I can’t seem to fall asleep. Can you please have a look to see what’s wrong with me?”
Raeleigh turned around and showed her brother her drenched pajamas.

“What the—?”

It was soaked through!

“I have no idea what’s wrong. I just don’t feel well.”

Raeleigh did not know what was wrong with herself. All she knew was that she felt unwell.

Xanthus quickly invited Raeleigh into his room. Then he took out his medical kit and started asking her a series of questions. Raeleigh lay on his bed and shook her head to all of his questions. She wasn’t feeling any pain anywhere. She just felt unwell.

After Xanthus examined her, he went and alerted their parents. Lamar and Jazelle came out of their rooms and were surprised when they saw Raeleigh drenched in sweat, lying on Xanthus’s bed.

Jazelle hurriedly over and held Raeleigh’s hand. “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing... I don’t know. I just can’t seem to fall asleep.” Raeleigh quickly explained what she felt, not wanting to scare her mother.

How could Jazelle not worry? She held Raeleigh’s hand tightly and looked at her husband and son, “What’s wrong?”

Xanthus said, “I’m not sure either. I think it’s best if we went to the hospital and have the doctors examine her.”

“Let’s go.”

Jazelle was afraid that there was something wrong with Raeleigh, so she agreed to send her to the hospital.

As soon as they arrived at the hospital, Raeleigh was immediately wheeled into the emergency room. The doctor did a thorough examination and confirmed that there was nothing wrong with her.

It was only then that everyone heaved a sigh of relief. All the worry had taken a toll on Raeleigh's body and she eventually succumbed to sleep.

Xanthus, who was sitting by her bedside, said, "I think it might be because she's pregnant. There's nothing to worry about."

"I hope so. I feel bad for the baby." Jazelle said with a worried look on her face. She felt uncomfortable when she realized how much her daughter had been through.

"Mom, why don't you and dad head over to the next room to rest? I will watch over Raeleigh tonight. I will call you if there is anything."

Xanthus did not want his mother to worry so much.

"I think I'll stay here with Raeleigh tonight." Jazelle disagreed. She did not want to leave. She felt better staying and taking care of her daughter. She would be very restless if she couldn't see her.

"Alright. You can stay here if you want."

Lamar did not want to leave either. He too could not help but worry when he saw his daughter lying in a hospital bed.

The first time it happened, they could blame it on being young and inexperienced, but what about this time? Could they blame it on negligence?

No way.

Lamar glanced at the extra bed and said, "Your mom and I will sleep on the bed. You can sleep on the couch."

Although Raeleigh's ward was quite spacious, there were only three beds and one couch. So, they had to make do with what they had.

"I'll make the bed for you." Xanthus got up and went to make the bed. Jazelle and Lamar went to the bed and sat down. They could not help but feel depressed when they saw their daughter. All they knew was that they were

not going to allow her to stay in this place any longer. They did not want to put her life on the line.

Before falling asleep, Jazelle looked at her husband and said, “No matter what you guys decide, I will not allow her to stay in this place for long. I can’t take it anymore. My heart aches when I see her.”

Jazelle was in so much pain that tears rolled down her cheeks. She turned around and faced the wall, not wanting to look at her daughter.

Lamar did not say anything, but he knew his wife was right. They had to take their daughter away from this place.

Xanthus sat on the couch and watched Raeleigh. This matter was really urgent, but Raeleigh was very determined. She was going to find that person. Although she did not say it, he knew that Jepherson was not the father of the baby.

...

Raeleigh felt much better when she woke up the next morning and had a good appetite.

After eating, the doctor quickly examined her again and confirmed that she was fine before discharging her. Then the entire family made their way back to Waverly Village.

After getting out of the car, Raeleigh entered Waverly Village and immediately gave Jepherson a call.

Jepherson sounded exhausted over the phone and answered in a hoarse voice, “We haven’t found him yet. We are still looking for him. I will call you when we find him.”

Jepherson knew why Raeleigh had called him.

Raeleigh hesitated for a while then said, “Alright.”

Raeleigh hung up the phone. She looked to the sky and could not tell whether she was depressed or not, but she knew she was a little disappointed. It seemed like the higher her expectations, the greater the disappointment. Until now, she still could not find that man.

Raeleigh decided to take a stroll around Waverly Village, while her parents went home. Raeleigh stayed with Xanthus who was parking the car. As soon as he parked the car, Raeleigh's phone rang.

Raeleigh lowered her head to answer the phone. She noticed that it was an unknown number and the first person that came to her mind was Austin.

Raeleigh quickly answered the phone and said, "Hello?"

There was silence on the other side of the phone, followed by an evil laugh.

"Stella." Raeleigh immediately knew it was her. However, she did not expect Stella to call her at this time.

"Whose call were you waiting for? Jepherson's?" Stella laughed. Raeleigh frowned and said, "It's none of your business."

"Whatever. I actually have something to tell you. Are you interested?"

"Well, since you already have my number, regardless of my answer, you're still going to tell me."

Raeleigh had changed her phone number. She did not expect Stella to manage to get hold of her new number. Since she had already called, then what else was there to hide?

"Fine, since you put it that way, then I'll tell you. However, I have good news and bad news. Which one do you want to hear first?" Raeleigh could almost hear her sinister smile over the phone. She felt chills all over her body but it was not because she was afraid of Stella. It was just instinct.

It was strange that Stella was smiling.

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Raeleigh said, "I don't care. It's up to you."

"You have guts! Fine, then I will tell you the good news first." Stella hesitated for a moment and said, "You seem to get along well with both Jepherson and Santiago. I bet it'd be hard for you to choose between both of them. Since that's the case, then I'll make the choice for you."

Raeleigh tightened her hands around her phone. “What have you done to Santiago?”

“What can I do?” Stella asked Raeleigh calmly. Irritation pricked at Raeleigh and she knew Stella did it on purpose. So she tried her best to keep her cool.

“Fine. What’s the bad news?”

Raeleigh did not want to engage in a pointless argument with her.

“The bad news is that I accidentally hit him on the head. Now, he’s lying unconscious on the ground with blood spilling out of his head. Oh, the good thing is that he’s not going to die. Is this still considered bad news?”

Raeleigh pressed her lips together then bit out. “Where is he?”

“How would I know? You’ll have to find him on your own. I told you I have two pieces of news, not three. I’m not going to tell you where he is.”

Stella hung up the phone and looked at the already unconscious Santiago. She smiled and said, “I genuinely did not expect the domineering Santiago would actually believe my words all for a woman. What a joke!”

Stella sneered, “I don’t understand what’s so good about that b*tch that made you all lose your souls.”

“Miss, what should we do now?”

One of Stella’s men asked. She sneered, “He’s already on the verge of death. I doubt he will make it even if someone found him. Dump him somewhere near Waverly Village. I want that b*tch to know this is the outcome for going against me.”

“Yes, Miss Stella.”

...

Raeleigh hurried out of Waverly Village while she tried to get Jepherson on the phone. However, Jepherson was not answering her calls. Raeleigh pursed her lips. Her hands and feet were trembling.

What was Jepherson doing at this time? Why wasn’t he answering his phone?

After calling Jepherson several times without success, Raeleigh anxiously made a call to Jacky instead.

“Can you please help me call Jepherson? Tell him that Santiago’s in trouble and ask him to send his men to find him.”

Raeleigh voice was trembling. Jacky immediately hung up without saying anything.

While Jacky was busy calling Jepherson, Raeleigh decided to call Zorion and tell him what happened.

Raeleigh emerged from Waverly Village and managed to flag down a taxi. She knew that since Stella called, it meant that she wanted her to find Santiago. She had a feeling that he was somewhere nearby.

Raeleigh got into the taxi and instructed the driver to head towards Capital City. However, just as they approached Capital City, she saw three black cars on the opposite side of the road, coming out of Capital City. Raeleigh quickly asked the driver, “Sir, do you have any idea where those cars are from?”

“Those luxury cars are definitely not from here. It probably belongs to some big shot.” The driver was very envious. Raeleigh said, “Can you please follow them? I’m a car designer. I want to have a closer look.”

“Alright. Since you’re so interested, then I’ll do my best to catch up. Please sit tight.”

The driver quickly caught up to those cars. However, they did not get too close. She just wanted to know where they were heading to.

The car eventually stopped somewhere near Waverly Village. Two people got out of the car. One of them then went to open the trunk. They took out a black bag from the trunk and threw it by the side of the road.

Raeleigh’s heart sank when she saw the black bag. The driver was also a little nervous and immediately knew that it was not a good sign.

Raeleigh said at once, “Do not make a sound. We’re dead if they notice us.”

Panic surged through the driver, but he eventually calmed down when he realized how calm and composed Raeleigh was.

They held their breath until the three black cars left. Raeleigh immediately opened the car door and darted towards the black bag.

Raeleigh hurriedly unzipped the bag and found Santiago. His entire head was covered in blood. Raeleigh froze for a moment before dragging him out of the bag. Then, she shouted to the driver, "Come quick! We need to save him!"

The driver hesitated for a moment before eventually getting out of the car to help Raeleigh carry Santiago into the car. Raeleigh cradled Santiago's head as she studied his pale and lifeless face.

Raeleigh would never forget this moment. No matter how hard she hit him, Santiago had no response.

When they arrived at the hospital, Santiago was immediately transferred onto a gurney and rushed into the hospital. Raeleigh held his hand tightly and followed alongside. At that time, Xanthus arrived too. Raeleigh couldn't even remember calling her brother.

When Xanthus saw Raeleigh, he immediately pulled her into his arms and stopped her from entering the operating room.

"Raeleigh..." Xanthus held Raeleigh in his arms. By then, Jepherson was standing behind them. He saw how distraught Raeleigh was.

Zorion soon appeared in front of Raeleigh. However, Raeleigh walked over to the bench and took a seat, not saying a single word.

Xanthus was worried that the stress would harm the baby, so he did a quick examination on Raeleigh to make sure that his sister and the baby were fine. Only then, did he heave a sigh of relief.

Everyone was sitting outside the operating room. Raeleigh wasn't sure when her parents showed up. She also did not know when Zorion's parents, as well as Jepherson's parents, came.

Belle was sitting to one side, weeping. Calvin stood beside her, his face pale. This was the first time that Raeleigh had seen this.

Lottie was also crying as she held Belle's hand tightly. Deanna was also there. Although she was pregnant, she was crying the hardest. She could not seem to stop her tears from running down her cheeks.

Raeleigh was devastated, but she did not know why her palms were sweaty and her whole body felt numb.

Jazelle walked over to Raeleigh and sat down beside her. She held her daughter in her arms and said, "You have to cry it out when you're sad. Don't scare your mother like this."

Jazelle sounded very distressed when she talked. She did not know what to do.

Why did God have to punish the kid when it was the adult who was in the wrong? Although she was not fond of Santiago, she did not hate him either. Jazelle felt sorry for him.

Raeleigh did not cry and remained wooden in her mother's arms. Jacky had been staring at the operating room for the past three hours, but no one came out to give them an update. At this time, no one knew what was happening inside.

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A few hours later, Santiago was finally wheeled out of the operating room. This time, Jepherson donated his blood to Santiago. Hence, when both of them came out, they were both lying in bed.

When Raeleigh saw them coming out, she immediately rushed over to the doctor and asked how Santiago was doing. The doctor said...

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The doctor swept a quick glance at the people surrounding him. He looked at Raeleigh and said, "We did everything we could. Although he's still alive right now, he's never going to wake up. He's already..."

The next moment, Raeleigh blacked out before she could finish hearing what the doctor had to say.

Everyone including the doctors was frightened.

Xanthus immediately pulled her out of the crowd of people. Everyone were speechless with fear.

Raeleigh woke up and found herself in a hospital ward. She looked at her mother and asked, "Where's Santiago?"

Jazelle wiped her tears and walked over to Raeleigh, "He's in his own ward. His family is with him. Your health is more important. You need to take care of yourself first."

Raeleigh looked at Jazelle, "Mom, I am fine."

Although Raeleigh said she was fine, she could not hide the fact that she had fainted again. Deep down, she knew that her body was weak.

"If you say you're fine, then why did you faint? It scared the hell out of us." Jazelle was terrified because her daughter was pregnant after all.

Raeleigh looked at Jazelle, "Mom, I am really fine. You don't have to worry about me."

Jazelle held Raeleigh's hand. She looked at her daughter and noticed that she seemed a little off. Tears unknowingly rolled down her cheeks. Raeleigh's heart ached when she saw her mother crying. She reached out and hugged her mother.

"I'm sorry."

Raeleigh's voice was hoarse. Jazelle held Raeleigh and cried, "I'm scared when I see you like this."

Jazelle heard that Belle had fainted several times ever since she found out that Santiago was declared a vegetable. Belle doted on Santiago the most and could not accept that he would never wake up again.

Jazelle felt numb all over when she heard it. She never thought that things would end up like this. She could not imagine what she would do if she were in Belle's position.

Raeleigh pushed herself out of her mother's embrace. After a moment of silence, she said, "I am really fine."

Jazelle just stared at her daughter. Since Raeleigh did not mention that she wanted to visit Santiago, she kept quiet.

Raeleigh lay back for a while. After a long time, she asked Xanthus, "How am I doing?"

"You are in good health. The baby is holding strong even after what you've been through." Xanthus did not know what to feel. He never thought that the baby would still be holding strong after going through so much emotional stress.

Xanthus also did not know what to feel about this baby. After all, he did not know who the baby's father was.

Raeleigh smiled, "It seems like the baby is doing much better than the father."

Raeleigh touched her belly. Jazelle felt sad when she saw her daughter's happy face.

"Mom, I'm hungry. Can you please get me something to eat?"

Raeleigh looked at her mother. When Jazelle heard that her daughter was hungry, she hurriedly wiped her tears and stood up. She did not want her daughter to starve to death.

"Alright, give me a few minutes." Jazelle turned and went out. Lamar followed closely behind her. Xanthus and Raeleigh were now the only ones left in the room. Raeleigh informed her brother that she wanted to visit Santiago. She asked him how Santiago was doing.

"He's now a vegetable. He had a severe head injury." Xanthus did not know how to explain it to Raeleigh, but what else could he say? There was no way to turn back time.

Raeleigh stared blankly at Xanthus. There was no point getting sad now.

Raeleigh said, "I want to visit him. Can you please ask dad to bring mom home to rest? I want to go and visit Santiago."

Xanthus was in a dilemma, but he ultimately agreed.

After Raeleigh got out of bed and got dressed. Xanthus accompanied Raeleigh over to Santiago's ward.

When Raeleigh arrived outside Santiago's ward. Jacky and the others were there. When Deanna saw Raeleigh, she immediately stood up.

“Raeleigh.” Deanna said as she approached Raeleigh. Raeleigh did not say anything but looked at the people outside the ward. She could not remember how she ended up there. She stood at the door and looked inside. She swore that this was the first time that she had seen Santiago so quiet. His face was so pale as he slept peacefully. He did not even move his feet. If it wasn’t because of the machines that was helping him breathe, Raeleigh would not believe that he was still alive.

Santiago’s head was also wrapped in white gauze, which gave one hope that he was still alive.

Raeleigh pushed the door open and entered the room. She kept her eyes fixed on Santiago who was lying in bed. She stopped and took a deep breath before she continued to walk towards his bedside.

Raeleigh stopped said, “Santiago, don’t worry, I will avenge you. From now on, no one can stop me from going after Stella. I will make sure she dies in front of you. I want her to pay for what she did to you.”

When Raeleigh said this, both Jepherson and Calvin raised their heads. Belle also shed tears. “Raeleigh...”

Raeleigh looked at them and said, “I know you might not believe my words, but I don’t feel like explaining either.”

After saying that, Raeleigh held Santiago’s hands. “Santiago, I know you can hear me.”

“I am pregnant. The baby doesn’t have a father. I need you.”

Tears fell out of Raeleigh’s eyes when she spoke. Her tears landed on Santiago’s pale hands. Raeleigh continued, “It doesn’t matter if I have to wait three years or thirty years. I promise that I will not get married until you wake up!”

“Raeleigh...”

Xanthus was standing at the door. He did not expect Raeleigh to drop such a bombshell.

He was her brother. How could he bear to watch his sister do this to herself?

Raeleigh turned to look at Xanthus. "I owe him this. He has me in his heart. Otherwise, he would not have fallen into Stella's trap."

Raeleigh's lips trembled when she spoke, but she raised her hand to wipe her tears. She looked at Xanthus and said, "You may not understand it because you have no idea how much he loves me."

"He kept it in his heart and did not let anyone know. I too pretended to be blind to his feelings. I wanted to tell him that I was not worth it, but I could not bring myself to do it."

"Because I know that he will not listen to me."

As Raeleigh spoke, she looked at Jepherson, "I will not forgive you. I will not forgive myself either, but I cannot afford to lose another loved one again."

"Jepherson, I am not blaming you, but I will never love you again!"

Jepherson's face was still pale. He hadn't fully recovered after donating blood to his brother.

He was also in a daze when Raeleigh came in.

Jepherson did not answer so Raeleigh continued speaking, "In the vast sea of people, I'm very lucky to have met so many people along the way. I'm very grateful to each and every one of them. I've always wanted to walk through life quietly, but I never thought that this road is full of thorns and hardships."

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson with a mocking smile. Jepherson slowly clenched his fist.

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Raeleigh fell silent and stared indifferently at Jepherson.

Then she took one last look at Santiago before turning around and leaving.

She told herself that she would never go back into the arms of a man like Jepherson.

She used to wear her heart on her sleeves but she now had a heart of stone. All she wanted was to live a peaceful and normal life. She did not expect it would be so difficult.

She vowed to avenge Santiago. She would never let Stella go.

Raeleigh emerged from Santiago's ward and paused for a moment. Then she briefly looked up at Rossie, who was already walking towards her.

"Raeleigh, we're also devastated, but you're pregnant. You have to take care of yourself."

"I know."

Raeleigh then glanced over at Jacky before leaving.

Jacky watched as Raeleigh walked away. Jacky would never forget the look on her face. Her eyes were filled with coldness. It was completely different from the Raeleigh he knew.

Raeleigh returned to her ward and realized that her parents had not gone home. When Lamar and Jazelle saw their daughter, they breathed a sigh of relief.

They were worried that something would happen to her.

Jazelle wanted nothing more than to take Raeleigh to a place where nobody would be able to find them.

However, it seemed impossible now. Raeleigh had her own thoughts and was very independent.

"Mom, Dad, sorry for making you worry." Raeleigh entered the ward and immediately apologized to her parents. Jazelle shook her head and said, "It's alright. It's my job as a mother to worry."

Raeleigh thought for a moment and held Jazelle's hand. "Mom, do you trust me?"

Jazelle was surprised, "Of course, you're my daughter. Why wouldn't I trust you?"

“If I told you that I wanted to stay here and take care of Santiago, would you let me?” There was tenderness in her eyes, but also determination. Jazelle instantly knew that Raeleigh had made up her mind and there was no way she could change it.

Jazelle did not want Raeleigh to stay. She lightly squeezed her daughter’s hand. “My dear...”

“Mom, I want to stay here. Santiago is in a vegetative state because of me. I can’t just leave him. If I go with you and dad, I will put you both in danger as well. I want to stay here. You and dad should head home. I’ll be fine. I’ll come home as soon as I can. In the meantime, why don’t you decorate your grandchild’s nursery?”

When Jazelle heard Raeleigh’s words, tears started rolling down her cheeks. She looked at Raeleigh and said, “But I’m afraid that something terrible will happen to you!”

“It won’t, there’s nothing to be afraid of. I’ll be fine. Isn’t there a saying, one who survives a great disaster is destined to good fortune forever after? I’ve experienced so many near deaths yet I’m still alive. I’m sure God will continue to protect me.”

“So, rest assured. I will be fine.”

Jazelle was worried when she saw how calm Raeleigh was. However, it was useless for her to try to change her mind because she knew it was futile.

Jazelle felt like she lost years of her life after a sleepless night. She woke up the next morning and could not bring herself to get up. Raeleigh stood beside her and looked at Jazelle. Jazelle said, “My dear, is there no way I can convince you to come home with me?”

Raeleigh shook her head. “I will do my best to take care of things here as quickly as I can. Wait for me, I will be home before you know it.”

“How about I stay with you?” Jazelle did not want to leave. If Raeleigh insisted on staying, then she wanted to stay with her. Only then could she take care of her daughter.

But Raeleigh rejected her suggestion.

“No, all of you have to leave. Otherwise, you will end up like Santiago. I don’t want anything to happen to you or dad. If you leave, then Stella only has to deal with me. She is a lunatic. She only wants to hurt the people around me because she gets pleasure from seeing me in pain.”

“As long as you leave, I can find a way to defeat her.”

Jazelle did not say anything immediately. She was extremely sad. She felt as if she was about to lose her daughter.

If Raeleigh hadn’t had so many near-death experiences, then Jazelle wouldn’t have worried so much. But because she did, she couldn’t help but let her imagination run wild. At this time, she was extremely worried. She was worried that something terrible would happen to her daughter.

Lamar gently stroked his wife’s shoulder and said, “Jazelle, we should respect Raeleigh’s decision.”

“So many people want to harm her. It’s dangerous for her to stay. How can I not worry?”

Jazelle almost cried. Lamar held her wife and said, “Alright, don’t cry. We have to face this calmly.”

“I can’t!” Jazelle could not seem to think rationally at this point.

Lamar understood his wife’s feelings. Even he could not accept the fact that Raeleigh wanted to stay there alone.

However, he had no right to tell his daughter that she couldn’t stay. He owed her a lot after having missed out on more than half of her life. Now, his daughter had to bear the responsibility on her own. As a parent, how could he accept it? But he had no choice.

Jazelle could not get over her sadness, but she knew that Raeleigh would not change her mind.

Jazelle tried to persuade Raeleigh several times over the past few days to change her mind, but she wouldn’t budge.

“Raeleigh, do you really want to stay here? Why don’t you let me stay here with you? Jazelle asked Raeleigh again as she was about to fall asleep.

Raeleigh shook her head. She felt very guilty, but for everyone's sake, she knew this was the only way.

No matter where she went, she knew Stella would hunt her down.

Jazelle sighed and said, "Fine, if you want to stay, then stay. However, your brother has to stay with you. Otherwise, I will not be at ease."

In fact, Jazelle wanted to stay, but Raeleigh refused to let her stay. She tried to persuade her but still could not make her daughter change her mind. So, Lamar had to persuade Jazelle to go back first and make further plans.

What Raeleigh said was reasonable. After all, Stella had not shown up there yet.

Raeleigh thought for a moment and looked at Xanthus. She nodded and said, "Fine, Xanthus can stay."

Only then did Jazelle breathe a sigh of relief. She was really worried that Raeleigh would not even agree to this.

"In that case, your dad and I will leave tomorrow. We won't stand in your way. Keep in mind that you're pregnant. Don't do anything that will make me worry."

Jazelle kept reminding Raeleigh to be careful until they boarded the plane.

Raeleigh was worried that Stella would appear. So, she asked Jacky and Zorion to escort her parents back.

It wasn't until Raeleigh saw her parents off and received a call from Jacky and Zorion that she breathed a sigh of relief.

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After Raeleigh hung up the phone, she stood up and headed straight to Santiago's ward. Xanthus immediately stood up and followed her. On the way, he said, "You have to stop running around, otherwise the people around us can't protect us at all."

Raeleigh walked in front. She was dressed casually as she was pregnant. Not many people knew it yet, but if Stella knew, she could not imagine what would happen. Fortunately, the weather these days allowed her to dress like this.

Raeleigh wore a loose-fitting black outfit that wouldn't hamper the baby's development. Xanthus felt that it was suitable as well.

For the past two days, Raeleigh had rolled up her sleeves. That way, others would not be able to tell that something was off about her.

Raeleigh's short hair not only highlighted her natural beauty, but also made her look a little unruly.

Raeleigh shoved her hands in her pockets and spoke as she walked, "I'm afraid that she won't come. If she comes, I can guarantee you that I will not let her off the hook."

Xanthus glanced at his sister. He knew that the incident with Santiago had impacted her greatly, so much so that he felt as if she was a total stranger now.

Xanthus did not say anything. It was pointless for him to say anything because he knew she wouldn't listen.

When Raeleigh arrived at Santiago's ward, she realized that there were a few people sitting outside his ward. Among them were Rhys and his wife, as well as Deanna.

Deanna's stomach was quite huge. It seemed like she was going to give birth any time soon.

As Raeleigh stared at Deanna, she suddenly remembered that when she was sent to prison, Deanna's stomach wasn't that big. At that time, she also hadn't put on much weight, but now...

If Raeleigh wanted to describe Deanna with one sentence, it would be that she looked as if she had swallowed a basketball!

"Raeleigh, there are you!" Deanna had not seen Raeleigh for a few days. She did not expect Raeleigh to show up looking so charming.

Deanna was different from normal people. She was very superficial. She mainly looked at people to see whether a person was good-looking or not. In her opinion, Raeleigh was a very attractive and smart woman.

Raeleigh was currently dressed in an all-black sports attire.

From Deanna's perspective, Raeleigh looked extremely beautiful today.

In the past, she felt that Raeleigh looked better with long hair. Now she felt that Raeleigh looked even more beautiful with short hair.

"I came to see Santiago." Raeleigh smiled. Although her smile was not forced, there was a mysterious look in her eyes. Only a person who had spent years in the underworld would be able to tell.

Rhys frowned slightly. He knew that Raeleigh had suffered a lot in life. Right now, it seemed like she would rather wear a layer of armor than accept the good intentions of others.

Raeleigh released Deanna's hand and walked towards Santiago's ward. Deanna unexpectedly lowered her head and looked at her hand. "Raeleigh."

Raeleigh did not stop to look at Deanna. She pretended as if she did not hear her. Deanna looked up at Raeleigh and wondered why she was so indifferent today.

Xanthus came from the side and explained to Deanna, "Raeleigh's been in a bad mood recently. Don't take it to heart."

"I won't." Deanna smiled. She understood how Raeleigh was feeling at this moment.

Raeleigh walked up to the door of Santiago's ward and knocked a couple of times.

This was not only Santiago's, but also Jepherson's ward. Not only did the two brothers live in the room, but also their parents, Calvin and Belle. So Raeleigh knocked on the door as a sign of respect and courtesy before entering.

When Aron heard a knock on the door, he opened the door for Raeleigh. Raeleigh greeted him when she entered, "Mr. Aron, how are you doing?"

Aron was surprised and stared at Raeleigh in a daze. He was not surprised to see Raeleigh. Instead, he was surprised by her current outfit.

She had her sleeves rolled up, revealing her fair arms. When Aron looked at her, she looked extremely indifferent. Most importantly, there was an overwhelming coldness coming from this girl. This coldness was not only directed towards him, but to everyone else. It was like an invincible majestic force field around her, keeping everyone away.

He had been through a lot in life but he had never seen any woman exude such coldness. Raeleigh was the first.

“Come on in.”

Aron made way for her. Raeleigh stepped inside with a faint smile on her face. She entered the room with her hands inside her pockets. When she walked, she looked somewhat uninhibited.

Calvin was sitting on the sofa with his wife while his sons were lying in bed. Except for Santiago who was asleep, everyone else watched as Raeleigh entered the room. There was a sense of intimidation.

For a split second, Jepherson was stunned. However, in the next moment, his heart was empty. No matter how one looked at it, her posture was like that of a ruffian, similar to Santiago's.

Raeleigh took her hand out, walked to the front of Calvin, and said, “Hello, Mr. Calvin.”

“Hello.” Calvin stared at Raeleigh. He did not hate her at all. On the contrary, he was starting to like her.

Calvin's heart ached when he saw his youngest son lying unmoving in bed, completely unresponsive. He, as his father, could not avenge his son because he had to consider the overall situation. However, Raeleigh had vowed to avenge Santiago for him.

Calvin said, “Have your parents arrived home?”

“Yes, I just received a phone call from them,” Raeleigh replied. Xanthus had also entered the room. He was now not only her brother, but also her bodyguard.

“Xanthus, you’re here.”

Calvin immediately greeted Xanthus when he saw him. Xanthus said, “Hello, Mr. Calvin.”

“Have a seat.”

Calvin said to Raeleigh, “You too, have a seat.”

“I came to visit Santiago.”

Raeleigh turned around and walked over to Santiago’s bedside. She sat down and stared at him without saying a word.

Jepherson was on the other side, watching Raeleigh. She was very calm, but she was expressionless and emotionless.

After a while, Raeleigh stood up and said, “I will come back and visit tomorrow.”

Then she got up and left with Xanthus. Jepherson stared at the door of the ward and slowly closed his eyes.

Aron said, “The Atkinson family has been very close to Jacky and Raeleigh recently. It’s very strange.”

Jepherson looked up at Aron and asked, “Do you have any idea what’s going on?”

“I’m not too sure.”

Jepherson took out his phone and called Zorion. At this time, Zorion and Jacky were about to go through airport security when Jacky received a phone call from Jepherson. He briefly glanced at his phone, debating whether to answer it, before putting it back into his pocket.

After successfully going through security, Jacky’s phone rang again, but he still did not answer.

Jepherson put down his cell phone and was slightly absent-minded. He looked at his father, Calvin. “I have a feeling they are planning to help Raeleigh.”

Calvin looked at his son and did not speak for a long time. No matter what he said, it would not change the fact that Santiago was now a vegetable.

Calvin felt as if he had aged overnight. He felt as if the outside world was making fun of him. But this was the first time he was feeling depressed not because others were laughing at him.

But because his son was most important to him, yet he could not do anything about it.