#### Go After 1001

### Chapter 1001

Jepherson followed her into the house, changed into house slippers, and greeted Novalie before walking into the kitchen, washing his hands, and helping to prepare lunch.

It was sunny at noon, but the lighting in Raeleigh's kitchen was not bright enough. They stayed quietly in the kitchen. No one spoke as they focused on their own tasks.

Novalie closed her eyes, sitting cross-legged on the couch. She narrowed her eyes and pressed her hands against her legs.

She was not curious about what was going on in the kitchen. She was thinking about Xanthus. She was afraid that he had malicious intentions!

Soon, lunch was served. Raeleigh and Jepherson took turns serving the food on the table. Raeleigh called Novalie over while Jepherson washed his hands and followed them to the dining table, sitting down one after another. Jepherson set up Novalie's cutlery, acting as if he was at home. He treated her like how he treated Paige.

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson. It was hard to imagine how he would be at home.

If she had never been to Harvey Manor, then she would have let it go. However, Raeleigh had been there before. She realized that the line between them was one she would never be able to cross.

Raeleigh served the rice for Jepherson and Novalie before sitting down to eat. She slightly lowered her head, eating more than she could chew.

That day, Jepherson bought a fish. She steamed the fish because Jepherson liked it.

Jepherson really liked it. He even removed the fish bones for Novalie.

Upon seeing that Raeleigh hadn't tried it, Jepherson also picked up a piece for her. "Try it. It's delicious."

Raeleigh looked at him as she ate the fish.

Raeleigh knew very well whether it was delicious or not as she cooked it herself, after all.

Jepherson was indeed a different breed. He placed some food in Novalie's bowl before devouring more than half of the fish by himself. He did eat some of the beancurd, but the fish was the main dish.

After eating dinner, Jepherson chatted with Novalie. Raeleigh finished tidying up and couldn't help staring at the leftover fish in the kitchen in a daze. Was it really that delicious?

After picking up the cutlery, Raeleigh tasted some of the fish. When she ate it, her mind was filled with other thoughts, so she couldn't savor its flavor.

After consuming some of it, Raeleigh frowned. It was nothing. It tasted quite normal.

After putting it down, Raeleigh looked at the living room. Who knew why he had eaten so much? Maybe it was because he was hungry.

When Raeleigh finished tidying up, Jepherson was not in the living room. She stopped and looked at the door, noticing that his shoes were still there. Raeleigh asked Novalie, "Where is he?"

Novalie looked at Raeleigh's room and said, "He said he was sleepy after taking such a long flight and had gone to sleep. Just wake him up at six o'clock later."

Raeleigh looked at the door and went in.

Jepherson had already fallen asleep. His coat was set aside, and his shirt unbuttoned. He preferred not to be restrained while sleeping. Raeleigh felt that Jepherson didn't seem to like wearing button-ups compared to T-shirts, which were loose-fitting.

Seeing that he was not covered with the quilt, Raeleigh walked over and tucked him in. She looked at the time. It was only one o'clock in the afternoon. Did he have to sleep till six o'clock?

Raeleigh did not disturb him. She went out and closed the door behind her.

She wanted to have a chat with Novalie, but when she came out, Novalie had already gone back to rest.

Raeleigh opened the door of Novalie's room and intended to have a rest, but Novalie spoke before she could even enter the room. "Alright, go there. Didn't you say that you'll leave tonight? You must be tired after the journey. Have a rest."

Novalie understood that Jepherson wished Raeleigh could accompany him when he said that he wanted a rest.

Only Raeleigh did not understand what was going on.

Raeleigh stood there for a while and she then turned around and went back.

When Raeleigh opened the door, Jepherson had already opened his eyes. He had taken off his shirt and pants, putting them aside. Raeleigh blushed when she saw Jepherson.

If they were in the suburbs, then Raeleigh would be more comfortable. When she came back to Capital City, especially at her home, Raeleigh felt her face burning at the thought of that.

Jepherson couldn't care less. During his time in the suburbs, because of his injuries, he was completely devoid of lust. Now that he was going to leave, he couldn't leave just like that.

Raeleigh pursed her lips together and asked, "Why did you take off your clothes?"

"Come on." Jepherson smiled. He didn't care about Raeleigh's displeasure at all. He only saw Raeleigh, whose face flushed red.

Raeleigh did not move while Jepherson waved his hand. Raeleigh turned around and looked at the window. She locked the door and drew the curtains before going over.

Standing by the bed, Raeleigh asked, "Have you recovered now?"

"No." Jepherson deliberately put on a disappointed face. On one hand, he wanted it, but on the other hand, he felt helpless.

Raeleigh glanced at him. "What do you want?"

Jepherson lay down. He didn't say anything and just continued lying on the bed.

Raeleigh bit her lips. After thinking for a long time, she took off her clothes and went to bed. As for what she was going to do, she didn't need to worry about it. Soon, she was straddling him.

Only then did the corners of his mouth curl up. He pressed Raeleigh's head down and kissed her...

When Raeleigh woke up, Jepherson had already left. There was a piece of paper on the bedside table, on which there was a time. Raeleigh was confused about what was written on it.

It was a Saturday. Raeleigh didn't know the meaning of the time written on the paper.

After lying down for a while, Raeleigh got out of bed and put on her clothes. She was about to cook for her grandmother, but Novalie said that she had already eaten.

Raeleigh stood in front of her and asked, "Did you eat alone?"

"He accompanied me for breakfast. He heated up the food and finished the fish before leaving." Novalie had never seen someone who loved eating fish that much.

Novalie knew that it was not because he loved eating fish, but because he loved Raeleigh.

Jepherson was not a fool. He could see that the fish was made for him, so he ate all of it.

Raeleigh went to the kitchen and found that all the dishes had been eaten.

She came out of the kitchen and grabbed a bowl of porridge and a boiled egg, which was still warm.

Raeleigh sat by Novalie's side as she ate. Novalie was still quite satisfied. No matter what, Jepherson was not so bad after all.

Those days, let alone the son of a rich family, even the children of ordinary families could do nothing. If she expected a man to cook for her, then it would be better to expect a pig to climb a tree than a man to cook for her.

Novalie understood that he would not be able to do that if he wasn't sincere. As such, she was still satisfied.

Raeleigh sat down and started to eat as Novalie started to talk about Xanthus. Then, she said, "I'll be careful in the future. He must know something at school. There's a column in my school's files that contains the address in the countryside. The school authorities need me to fill it up with more details. If he has been to the countryside, then maybe he would know something?"

Novalie glanced at Raeleigh. "It's not a big deal. I'm an old woman. Can't I have a granddaughter when I have no children?"

Raeleigh understood Novalie's intentions. If she did not admit to it and stood firm by her words, then no one would be able to do anything to her.

#### Chapter 1002

Jepherson returned to Harvey Manor. Paige immediately stopped him as soon as he entered. "You still remember the way back home?"

Since what happened to Deanna, Paige had not seen her grandson, Jepherson. She didn't know where he went and couldn't find him.

Deanna was in an awful state right then. She didn't answer the phone and hadn't come back since. It seemed that there was a huge misunderstanding since the last incident.

Paige couldn't see Deanna, so she was worried, but Jepherson didn't take it seriously and only returned by then.

"Grandma." Jepherson walked up to Paige, lifting his hands to hold her. Paige was frustrated, but when she saw Jepherson smiling at her, every bad feeling evaporated.

She turned around, heading towards Ink Garden.

While walking, she said, "Your parents are not here, and I'm worried sick of you. What's more, you pissed Deanna off without an explanation. Where have you been?"

"I was out of the city, and I just came back. Something happened over there," Jepherson said absentmindedly.

"What could it possibly be? Did you go searching again?" Marisa didn't understand. It had been so many years. Why couldn't he believe it?

"Yes, I did. But this time, I had something to deal with, so I came back late."

"What's the matter? What's more important than Deanna?"

Paige did not believe that Jepherson would have anything that could possibly delay his return. In hindsight, he didn't regard Deanna as his future bride.

Jepherson hesitated for a moment before saying, "I had a car accident."

Paige was walking and thought that she had heard a joke, but then she stopped in her tracks.

She turned around to look at Jepherson, who did not speak. His gaze was determined, and Paige's heart jolted.

"What happened?"

Her voice changed. Paige's voice was slightly trembling.

The servants who accompanied her kept silent. Lennox was also surprised. Did something happen to Jepherson?

Jepherson told her the incident of someone driving with the intention to run over him, but he replaced the main character of the story.

Paige's face turned pale when she heard that. She held Jepherson's hand tightly and said, "Then, you..."

She was busy looking at Jepherson's leg. Jepherson comforted her. "Nothing much. I managed to dodge it in time but was slightly injured, so I stayed at the hospital for a few days. I had some medicine, and they gave me an injection. I'm fine now."

Paige kept prying with every breath she took. She wasn't a fool. She held Jepherson's hand tightly and walked towards the Ink Garden. When she arrived at the Ink Garden, Paige sat down. Those around didn't even dare to glance at Paige. No matter what Paige thought, something was wrong.

"Stuart, what's going on? What were you doing? Did you see what happened?" Paige questioned Stuart. Stuart knew that he could not escape, so he had long been prepared.

"Madam Paige." Stuart rushed forward and lowered his head. "It was too sudden. Young Master wanted to buy gifts for the children at the orphanage in person. As soon as we arrived at our desNorahtion and got out of the car, a car rushed out. Fortunately, he had great reflexes, and he was quick to notice it. Otherwise, we wouldn't have been able to come back."

Paige's heart shook, and she was frightened.

"What have you found out about it?"

"Yes, it was a stolen car. It was stolen upon our arrival. I believe that someone has set his eyes on Young Master, and it was planned out accordingly to be carried out of the city, so they won't need to worry that something might happen here in Capital City."

Stuart explained in great detail. Paige nodded in agreement and said, "Well, they're trying to bully me, grasping my soft spot? Stuart, go and break the leg of the Cole family's grandson. Let's see how he can still be arrogant."

Paige was so angry, and she would do anything for her grandson.

Although Santiago was also her grandson, Paige favored Jepherson. Even in the Harvey family, everyone knew about it. Sometimes, it was so obvious that she doted on him too much that they could not bear to see it happen.

Stuart stayed silent. He took a careful look at Jepherson.

Jepherson said, "It's none of your business. All of you can leave now."

Stuart brought all the others out with him as he left. Soon, there were only Paige and Jepherson left.

Paige was furious, but she was not confused.

She looked at Jepherson and said, "Roll up your pants. Show me your legs."

Jepherson bent down and rolled up his pants. She saw that there were a few blisters on Jepherson's legs that looked like dry blisters. There was nothing else. It was a little strange.

"What happened?" Paige had never experienced that before.

Jepherson said, "My bones were affected. They were swollen. It's fine. I just need to change the cast regularly."

"And you're saying it's fine? Do you think I'm a fool? What's going on? Do they notice that the Harvey family is getting stronger by each generation, and so they're afraid and worried? How could they come up with such a vicious idea to hurt you? It's so absurd. I'm so furious. I can't let it slide."

Paige's temper worsened as she grew older. She walked back and forth, trying to find a way to ruin the Cole family.

That was human nature. When she had nothing to do, she lived a carefree life at home. When she had something to do, she couldn't sit still.

Paige achieved greatness for her husband's company in her younger years. At that time, many admired her. Later, she went through unpleasant matters as a result of her daughter-in-law, but it did not mean that she was then old and useless.

Paige's anger couldn't be suppressed at all.

"Call your father and tell him to come back. We can't let this go. This is too much." Paige turned around to look at Jepherson. He hesitated for a moment before saying, "I did. He said that it isn't appropriate to intervene in this matter."

"Did he say that?" Paige was even angrier. Jepherson nodded.

"He's useless." Paige walked on and thought for a moment. "Call your grandfather and ask him to come over. Tell him that I'm sick to the point of dying."

Paige was really enraged at that time.

Jepherson sensed that trouble would befall him when he heard that his Grandpa was coming.

"There's no need for that. It's time for Grandpa to live a happy life. I also want you two to reconcile when the affairs in Capital City are settled. I don't want Grandpa to work too hard anymore."

Paige doted on Jepherson. No matter what he said, it sounded pleasant to the ear. Her anger subsided greatly.

"My child, you can't even deal with your affairs, yet you're thinking about me and your grandfather? Your grandfather can't come back anytime he wants. He has something to attend to."

"Grandma, you don't have to worry so much. Since I'm back now, I won't let this matter slide. It's just that we can't rush into things for now. It's as if we're taking advantage of their troubled situation and Brooklyn being ill."

"Didn't my father say that we should convince others with reason? If we want them to lose, then they should be sincerely convinced."

"That's what they usually say, but what if they continue to carry out misdeeds? What will happen by then?"

"They dared to act outside the city, but that might not be the case in Capital City. Santiago and I both encountered this problem. I think this matter should be investigated carefully, so I won't have much time to keep you company, and I hope you won't step out of the house."

"Desperate times call for desperate measures. Right now, there's only the trio of us of the Harvey family in Capital City. Santiago and I have already been affected. I'm worried for your safety."

Only then did Paige understand that Jepherson had come back to remind her to be careful. Paige was naturally delighted and grew to love her grandson even more. Her mood instantly brightened.

### Chapter 1003

Jepherson got some rest after comforting Paige. He lay down but he couldn't fall asleep, so he called Raeleigh. Raeleigh was still awake. She took a quick look at her phone to check who called but decided against picking up. She sent a text message to Jepherson, telling him that it was very late, and she wanted to rest.

Jepherson replied immediately, telling her that it wasn't time to go to bed yet.

Raeleigh got up from the bed, and video-called him for a while. Novalie looked at Raeleigh and said, "You should have attended school today."

Raeleigh said nothing. She wanted to spend more time with her grandmother.

"You're not in good health. I want to stay and take care of you. I can't take care of you if I'm in school all day."

"What's wrong with that? It's not like you never took care of me. I'm in such good health right now. I couldn't bear to see you neglect your studies to take care of me."

Novalie was considerate. She had not done anything meaningful in her life and was not well-educated either.

Raeleigh was her only hope. To see Raeleigh doing well would be her greatest accomplishment in life.

It took Raeleigh a while before falling asleep while leaning on Novalie's shoulder. Raeleigh woke up Tristany the next morning. After washing up, she exchanged a few words with her grandmother and went back to school immediately.

As soon as she entered the gate, Raeleigh saw Scarlette waiting for her arrival. She rushed forward at the sight of Raeleigh and marched forward after taking her hand. Raeleigh said sullenly, "Did you know that I was coming back?"

"Mr. Jepherson called a while ago, of course I knew. Santiago is here too. We don't know where he's gone."

There were so many things to talk about with Raeleigh. Raeleigh looked at Scarlette, as she dragged her along. She had no choice but to listen to Scarlette's ramblings about the events that happened in the past few days. She soon discovered about the incident between Deanna and Zorion.

"Are they better now?" Raeleigh was still worried about Deanna. She was not in good health and was malnourished.

Scarlette shook her head. "I am truly impressed by you. What exactly are you thinking about? Why are you still worried about her?"

Scarlette let go of her grip.

Raeleigh looked at Scarlette. "I'd treat you the same. I'd feel guilty too if I took Hadrian away."

"What did you say? It's not your fault that Mr. Jepherson was the one who initiated to pursue you. Besides, relationships are not meant to be forced."

"Although it can't be forced, it was still partially my fault. Deanna had been nothing but kind to me. I can't imagine the consequences I would face if it were someone else. Deanna and Jepherson grew up together. They could have had a happily ever after if it were not for me."

Raeleigh looked at Scarlette with a poker face. Scarlette kept quiet upon seeing her expression.

"You are too kind." Scarlette continued to walk forward, as Raeleigh followed her unhurriedly. After tidying up the room, Raeleigh said, "I am not going to the morning lecture. I will take a rest here. Go ahead first if there's nothing else. I will go to class directly in the afternoon."

"I'll keep you company. I have nothing to do anyway. I'm worried about you staying alone." Scarlette did not leave. The door was closed and Raeleigh sat opposite her. She fell asleep soon after.

Santiago didn't even knock on the door when he came. He pushed the door open and walked in.

Scarlette opened her eyes and jumped up immediately. Santiago said with an indifferent expression, "Calm down, I'm not going to eat you."

"Please have a seat, Mr. Santiago." She was afraid of Santiago, and felt her hair stand on end.

Santiago seemed to be accustomed to this, so he didn't care about her reaction. He walked in and lay on the bed. He didn't care about Raeleigh's return.

Raeleigh continued to lay down for a while before getting up for lunch at noon. When the three of them arrived at the canteen together, they saw Atkinson siblings.

"What a small world." Scarlette muttered while looking at Raeleigh. "Don't talk too much."

Raeleigh was not planning to cause trouble as she felt that it was a blessing that everyone was safe and sound.

Santiago walked in front of them. He did not say a word when he passed by the siblings from the Atkinson family. He went to the private room where he usually had his meals. Scarlette pulled Raeleigh's hands and continued walking forward.

Raeleigh followed after Scarlette and kept her silence as she passed by the siblings.

Deanna turned her body towards Raeleigh. She pursed her lips and said, "She claimed that Jepherson is where her heart belongs. But look at her now, hanging out with that b\*stard Santiago. Karma will pay her back eventually."

"Deanna, don't talk nonsense." Zorion turned around to look at Raeleigh. Then, he turned back and pulled Deanna away after Raeleigh entered the private room.

"We haven't eaten yet." Deanna came out of the dining hall and pouted unhappily.

"Let's dine outside. What do you want to eat?" Zorion did not want to meet Raeleigh yet, so he took Deanna outside. The siblings passed through the corridor and went out for lunch.

When they came back from their meal, Scarlette said, "Where are they?"

Raeleigh looked at her and said, "You have so many requests. You hate them for being here, yet you're questioning them for their absence. What do you want?"

Raeleigh knew Deanna was avoiding them. Just as she finished her sentence, Santiago strode towards them and commented, "Other people's businesses have nothing to do with you. Focus on your studies. Otherwise, you won't be able to do anything in the future."

Santiago walked out of the door and looked around. Raeleigh and Scarlette went to attend their classes. Soon, the day had passed.

In the evening, Scarlette and Raeleigh played a few rounds of computer games. Raeleigh felt bored after a while and started researching cars.

Jepherson had sent Raeleigh a picture with an outline of a car. Raeleigh flipped through her phone and took a look at it. She was surprised.

"Come out."

Jepherson was talking to her in the video, and she blushed a little. She looked at her friends, who were sitting in front of her and stood up, leaving her laptop on the table.

"I'll head out for a while."

"I'll take you there and have a look at what it is that got your eyes sparkling so bright." Raeleigh wanted to refuse her offer. Santiago ignored her and stood up to leave before she could respond. Out of curiosity, Scarlette took hold of Raeleigh's hand and followed suit.

Raeleigh walked out and looked around. It was already dark, so she couldn't see her surroundings very clearly. A bright light flashed at them from the side. Raeleigh raised her hand to cover her eyes immediately. When she turned around, a car was driving towards them.

The car stopped in front of her, and Raeleigh put her hands down. The headlights dimmed and the car door was pushed open. Jepherson got out of the car, and rested his forearms on the roof of the car.

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson. She was stunned as the car he drove here was personally designed by her.

### Chapter 1004

Jepherson walked towards Raeleigh and took the car keys out of his pocket. "This is your reward, given by the company."

Raeleigh looked at the keys in front of her but she did not take it.

"I don't want the car. I'd like to have it exchanged for cash." Raeleigh thought that since it was a reward from the company, then she would be an idiot to reject it. However, she preferred the reward to be paid in another form. She would not be able to use the car as she didn't have a driver's license. Moreover, she'd have to maintain the car and pay for gas fees, which were additional expenses in her opinion.

It was better to ask for money.

Jepherson kept the keys and turned to look at the car. He turned back to look at her and said, "This is a first car to be manufactured. It's a limited edition worldwide. If you choose to accept it, then the value could go even higher. If you insist on a cash reward, then we would only pay eighty percent of the value of the car."

Raeleigh thought for a while. The present was more important to her. There was no need to look too far into the future yet.

Raeleigh made a prompt decision and told him, "I don't need eighty percent. Fifty percent would suffice."

"Raeleigh." Scarlette couldn't bear to watch anymore. She was afraid if she waited any longer, Raeleigh might just forego every penny.

Scarlette walked towards Raeleigh and stood in front of her. She pulled her hand. "Why don't you sell half of the ownership of the car to me?"

"You really are not greedy." Santiago stepped forward and took the key from Jepherson. Then, he walked to the car, opened the door, and got in. He began to adjust his seat and raised his hand to beckon them in. "Come on."

Raeleigh was a little worried about Santiago. She asked Jepherson, "What does he want?"

"I'm not sure." Jepherson walked over, opened the back door, and went in. Raeleigh hesitated. Scarlette pulled Raeleigh in hurriedly. "Let's go. What if Santiago takes the car away? What are you going to do then?"

Raeleigh was dragged into the car. Scarlette sat in the front passenger seat.

Santiago ignited the engine after Raeleigh got into the car. Raeleigh observed the interior of the car. It was all designed according to her plan.

Raeleigh had never expected this.

The interior of the car was decorated with a series of nude leather, and it was relatively more spacious than other car models. However, the car's exterior looked closer to a sports car.

As Raeleigh observed, Jepherson held Raeleigh's hands. He lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "This car model was fully booked once it was launched. There will only be ninety-nine cars for production."

Raeleigh turned her head. "That's all?"

"It's enough." The corners of Jepherson's mouth curled upwards. She didn't catch the obvious message intended in the number. She was so slow to get the hint, he thought.

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson for a while and asked, "How much is the price?"

"One hundred thirty-three million and four thousand."

Jepherson said casually. Raeleigh looked at him and asked, "Why is this number so strange?"

"The sum is equivalent to the title of 'Darling Wife'."

Raeleigh froze. He turned to look out of the window after her apparent lack of reaction.

Santiago accelerated quickly and the car sped along the road. The momentum caused Raeleigh to fall into Jepherson's arms.

Jepherson held Raeleigh in his arms, made sure she was alright, and he then turned his gaze to look at Santiago and instructed, "Slow down."

Santiago slowed down the car on Jepherson's instruction. Raeleigh raised her head and glanced at Jepherson. She wanted to push him away and sit all by herself. However, Jepherson held her tightly, so she had no choice but to sit still.

Scarlette said from the front seat, "More than one million. Raeleigh, perhaps consider accepting the car first? How nice is it to be gifted with such a good car? I'm so moved."

Jepherson smiled silently. Raeleigh's face turned red but she remained quiet.

Scarlette chatted throughout the journey. Raeleigh's ears were finally at peace when Scarlette stopped.

Santiago parked the car at a familiar spot. He pushed the door open and got out of the car. Scarlette got out excitedly, following Santiago to the courtyard. Raeleigh and Jepherson were left sitting in the car.

"Move your hands away." Raeleigh pushed Jepherson's hand away. Only then did Jepherson let go of her, opened the door, and got off from the other side.

Raeleigh watched him as he got out, and she then pushed the door open at her side and got out as well.

As the door closed, Raeleigh looked forward. Standing in front of her was a Victorian-style villa and a luscious green garden filled the courtyard.

Santiago entered the door. Immediately, a few servants rushed out and greeted Santiago.

Jepherson walked to Raeleigh's side and said, "When I was a child, we trained here and came here every year during the holidays. Santiago loved coming here, and never wanted to leave. During the times after that, we'd find him here whenever he went missing in the mansion. Everyone here feared him because of his bad temper."

"But he's just bad-tempered. He has never hurt anyone."

"He had a domineering presence even though he is not angry, so they feared him," Raeleigh analyzed. Jepherson looked at Raeleigh for a moment before taking Raeleigh's hands. He stepped forward and said, "Perhaps. Perhaps not."

"What do you mean?"

"Nothing."

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Raeleigh knew Jepherson didn't want to dwell on it any longer and decided not to pry. When they got to the villa, the servants came to greet Jepherson. Raeleigh noticed that the servants were respectful and afraid of Jepherson but they were extremely fearful of Santiago.

She wondered why the servants behaved the way they did.

"Nothing much. We are here to celebrate Santiago's birthday. Make the necessary arrangements. The rest should remain the same."

Raeleigh froze when she heard what Jepherson said. She stared at Jepherson and asked, "It's Santiago's birthday today?"

"Are you surprised?" Jepherson smiled and walked towards the villa and pulled Raeleigh along. She was a little confused. The Harvey family was a wealthy family. Why was there no sign of them on their son's birthday?

"Isn't your family celebrating his birthday?" Raeleigh couldn't comprehend it. He was still the son of Harvey family after all.

"My parents would if they're here. Either way, it is just a simple meal. No grand celebration. My Grandma doesn't particularly favor Santiago. Unlike me, they'd prepare my birthday three days in advance and shower me with gifts."

He appeared helpless as he told Raeleigh about the situation in the family. She stared at Jepherson and asked, "Do all the rich and powerful families always disregard the second son?"

"Not all of them. But Grandma doesn't like Santiago. She hasn't liked him since he was a child."

"There must be a reason, right?"

"Santiago's birthday is on the same day as my great-grandmother's. Although she had never said it out loud, it was obvious that she didn't like Santiago. What's more, the family indeed does not pay as much attention to the second son."

Jepherson looked at Raeleigh for a moment. Raeleigh asked in puzzlement, "You are both the children of your parents. How could they do this to him?"

"You have such a good heart. In the future when we have children of our own, we will love and treat them equally."

Raeleigh's face became stiff when Jepherson finished his sentence. Did he make such a big detour just so that he could talk about having children?

Raeleigh blushed immediately. She could not continue the conversation. So, she pulled her hand away from Jepherson and stepped into the villa.

He could talk all he wanted if he wished to!

She thought, this man who always kept trapping her in every move he did.

### Chapter 1005

In the villa, Santiago's birthday preparation was in full swing. In the kitchen, the servants had already prepared the ingredients they needed.

Jepherson had called to inform earlier regarding Santino's birthday celebration. The servants awaited their arrival.

The villa started bustling with life when Santiago and the others arrived. Stuart walked out and greeted Raeleigh immediately upon seeing her. Raeleigh smiled in response.

Stuart asked, "Everything is ready. Shall we begin?"

"Please get ready. We will sit and wait for a while more." Jepherson ordered Stuart to settle the preparations while Santiago sat at one side watching TV. Before long, the dinner table was ready. Scarlette said excitedly, "Raeleigh, you should eat more when we have dinner later."

Raeleigh took a look at Scarlette. "You must have known about this. That's why you ate so little earlier."

Scarlette didn't feel embarrassed and said confidently, "Every year on Mr. Santiago's birthday, Mr. Jepherson would give us money. Everyone gets a huge amount, I am particularly happy every year when we celebrate his birthday. I remember his birthday even better than my own birthday."

She became more excited as she elaborated. Raeleigh asked while looking at Scarlette, "Is it the money or his birthday that you remember?"

"Both." Scarlette didn't feel embarrassed and looked at the two brothers. Santiago was calm as Scarlette talked tactlessly, as if nothing had happened. Santiago heard what she said clearly but he did not appear angry at all.

The sitting posture of the two brothers was different. One was leaning against the couch with his elbow while the other sat up straight like a king. Raeleigh stared at the two of them. She felt strange as she noticed their vast differences in their personalities. They were from the same family yet they behaved so differently.

"What are you looking at, Raeleigh?" Scarlette snapped her out of her thoughts. Raeleigh shook her head and answered, "Nothing."

"Come and sit here." Jepherson patted at the seat next to him and crossed his legs. Raeleigh walked over and sat beside Jepherson. She turned her gaze to look at the table. The table was filled with food and wine, but there was no cake in sight.

"Isn't there cake?" Raeleigh stared at Jepherson. Jepherson didn't answer. Instead, he glanced at Santiago. Santiago asked casually, "Do you want some?"

Raeleigh thought for a moment and said, "I have made one for my grandmother before. Do you have any fresh milk and eggs?"

Santiago turned around and asked Stuart, "Do we?"

From the look in his eyes, Stuart understood immediately that he had to make the ingredients appear even if they didn't have it in the kitchen.

"Yes, we do."

"I'll make one for you to wish you happy birthday." Raeleigh stood up to bake Santiago a cake. Santiago remained silent and continued watching TV. Stuart came over immediately and gestured to her. "I'll take you there."

Raeleigh went to the kitchen. Scarlette followed suit.

Scarlette didn't know how to bake. She just wanted to eat.

When she arrived at the kitchen, Raeleigh took the ingredients she needed and looked at the oven. When she baked for her Grandma, she had borrowed the kitchen of a cake shop and brought the ingredients there. While she was there, she learnt a few tips from the bakers too.

Raeleigh knew the bakers. They were nice to Raeleigh and her Grandma.

The oven in the Harvey family's kitchen was much more advanced. Raeleigh looked at it for a while and inquired about how to operate it. Then, she began to prepare the cake.

As she put the cake in the oven, she began to prepare the other ingredients.

She baked a butter cake. Even the chef thought she was considerate.

After the cake was cooled, Raeleigh whipped up some cream and started spreading it on the cake.

"Raeleigh, draw a princess on the cake." Scarlette never had anyone bake a cake for her. She wished for a little princess on her cake.

Raeleigh lowered her head and focused on making the cake. Then, she said while she decorated the cake, "This is not for you. I can make a special one for you next time. Perhaps, when you come to my house during the weekends."

"Raeleigh, are you serious?"

"Of course. I'll bake you a whole cake."

Raeleigh stopped talking and made the cake according to her own recipe.

The cake was mainly white. She used chocolate drizzle to write the birthday wish on the side of the cake. On top of the cake, she used a combination of white and dark chocolate to draw a saucer and a coffee cup.

Within the coffee cup, she carved a lighter using dark chocolate and made a cigarette with white chocolate. She even made a cigarette box and placed it by the side of the coffee cup.

The inspiration came to Raeleigh suddenly. She remembered that Santiago had a habit of smoking cigarettes, so she specifically designed the cake for him. She hoped that he would not use smoking as a way to relieve his sorrows and wished for him to drink more coffee as a substitute for cigarettes.

"Raeleigh, you could open a cake shop." Scarlette's eyes were wide open. She was amazed at the detailed and thoughtful design of the cake.

Raeleigh just smiled. "I am a designer and I am proficient in design. Of course, I am good at this."

"That's still very impressive."

Raeleigh picked up the cake and asked Scarlette to find some candles.

Raeleigh came out of the kitchen. The two brothers looked at Raeleigh. They were both stunned. Santiago stood up and walked towards Raeleigh. He lowered his head and looked at the cake Raeleigh had made for him. He picked up the white chocolate cigarette without a word and ate it.

Raeleigh raised her head to look at Santiago. She didn't say a word, so did Santiago. Then, he took the coffee cup and ate it as well.

When Scarlette walked in, she said in a disappointed voice, "Mr. Santiago, can you leave some of us?"

Santiago put his hand down and answered, "Later."

Raeleigh put the cake down and turned back to look at the Harvey brothers. "Is there anyone else you are waiting for? The food is getting cold!"

Jepherson raised his hand to look at the time. "Let's eat."

He walked to the dining table and sat down. Santiago followed, as well as Stuart and Scarlette. They left a seat for Raeleigh but there were two more empty seats opposite Raeleigh.

"Sit here." Jepherson gestured to the seat next to him with his chin, signaling Raeleigh to sit down. Raeleigh followed his instruction and took the seat by his side.

No one dared to eat as the Harvey brothers had not started eating. Meanwhile, Hadrian walked in from outside.

Santiago pointed to one of the empty seats that was opposite him and said, "There."

Hadrian appeared indifferent. He sat down as instructed without a word.

Right then, there was only one seat left beside Santiago. Raeleigh thought they were still waiting for someone, but that was apparently not the case.

Jepherson raised his hand and looked at the time again. Just as he was about to eat, Jepherson's cell phone rang.

Jepherson took out his cell phone to have a look and answered the phone.

"Dad."

Raeleigh turned her gaze slowly towards Jepherson. She was very surprised.

Subsequently, Jepherson spoke to the person on the phone. It was nothing more than the usual family's matters. He had asked about Paige and Jepherson reported her condition without missing a beat. Then, Jepherson handed the phone to Santiago.

Santiago took the phone, got up, and went outside to continue the conversation.

# Chapter 1006

They waited for more than an hour before Santiago came back with the phone in his hand. He told Jepherson, "Dad said that it was wise to strike while the iron is hot. We shouldn't waste time."

Jepherson put away his phone and glanced at Santiago. "Keep your mouth shut."

"I will, but I can't say for the others." Santiago glanced at Stuart. Stuart was so frightened that he broke out in cold sweat and replied quickly, "Mr. Jepherson, I didn't say anything."

Santiago raised his head with an evil look on his face. "Why do you look so scared if you had not done anything? It looks like your soul has left your body."

Raeleigh was impressed by Santiago's ability to dissect others with words. He didn't even pause nor hesitate. Stuart, who was sitting on the opposite end, became even more frightened.

"Mr. Jepherson, I really am innocent."

"Did I accuse you of anything?" Jepherson's expression darkened. He looked at Santiago and said, "I'll handle the issue of the car myself. Stop provoking."

"Since when did I provoke you? Dad said that ninety-nine cars wouldn't be significant enough. We should make a huge impact in the market while we have the attention on us. Lanox is just the beginning. It cannot end like this."

Santiago was out of breath as he defended himself incessantly. Raeleigh nTristany laughed out loud seeing Santiago's reaction. Everyone else was stunned except Raeleigh. They knew they were being fooled by Santiago once again.

Stuart had no choice but to endure the accusation.

"Let's eat," Jepherson said. The dinner was finally about to begin.

Santiago ate the cake before they had a chance to put out the candles. He said he didn't have any wishes, so Jepherson told Raeleigh, "Make a wish in his stead."

Raeleigh was completely stunned. She replied after a few moments, "How could I wish in someone else's stead?"

"Just do it, Raeleigh." Jepherson slid his hand on Raeleigh's waist and patted her. Raeleigh had no choice but to press her hands together and made a wish with her eyes closed. She wished for the health and safety of the Harvey family.

Then, Scarlette asked Raeleigh, "Raeleigh, what was your wish?"

"Let's eat." Jepherson gave Raeleigh a piece of cake. Raeleigh held a fork and lowered her head to take a bite. She did not answer Scarlette's question.

After the meal, the servants got up and went back to attend to their responsibilities. Santiago said he was getting tired, so he called it a night and headed upstairs.

Raeleigh remained downstairs and continued devouring the cake. She enjoyed it very much.

Jepherson sat down with Raeleigh, admiring the way she ate.

"Let's take a shower at night," Jepherson whispered in Raeleigh's ear. Raeleigh blushed upon his suggestion.

Raeleigh ignored him and continued to enjoy her cake. After she finished, Jepherson stood up and led her to his room upstairs. He closed the door.

Raeleigh stood by the door and observed his room. There was a bed and the room was minimalistic. There wasn't even a computer. As Raeleigh observed, Jepherson bent down and picked her up. He kissed her all the way as he carried her and headed towards the bathroom. He pushed the door open and went in. It was smaller than Raeleigh had expected.

Raeleigh turned around and looked at the bathroom which was similar to her house. "Is this your bathroom?"

Jepherson took Raeleigh to the front of the bathtub. He stripped her off and sat her in the tub. He took off his clothes and asked, "What are you looking at?"

Raeleigh pushed him away. "You lived here when you were a child?"

"What's wrong? Do you not approve of it?" Jepherson laughed and Raeleigh shook her head. "Of course not. I am just surprised."

"This is where I used to live during my training. Mine is better. Santiago and Scarlette had to stay with Hadrian."

Raeleigh was pushed against the wall. Jepherson gently caressed Raeleigh's body, and lifted one of her legs. Raeleigh blushed immediately. "Don't."

Raeleigh pushed her hands against the wall. She was feeling a little scared.

Jepherson lowered his head and groaned heavily. "My leg hasn't fully recovered yet. So, you have no choice."

Raeleigh's face turned redder. She bit her lips and kept quiet. What should she do?

Before she could speak again, Jepherson seized the chance and thrust himself inside her, showing no signs of mercy. Jepherson held Raeleigh in his arms and immediately moved Raeleigh's chin to cover her mouth, so that she couldn't make any sound at all.

Raeleigh gasped. Jepherson stopped to whisper in her ear. "The walls here are very thin. Every little noise could be heard. Just bear with it."

"Then, why did you..." Raeleigh could not believe what she heard. "Why did he do that? He knows fully well that the walls are thin, yet he..."

It was so embarrassing!

Raeleigh lowered her head in embarrassment. Jepherson suddenly sealed Raeleigh's mouth with his lips once again...

When they came out of the bathroom, Raeleigh lay down on the bed in exhaustion. Jepherson's bed was not very big. It was just enough for them to squeeze together on the bed.

Jepherson was feeling a little sleepy, but he looked at the window and told Raeleigh, "When I was a child, Santiago would always come to see me at night. When I heard footsteps at the door, I'd get up to see him. He'd come to my bed when I opened my door and we would sleep together."

Raeleigh was tired and wanted to rest but she forced herself to keep her eyes open when she heard Jepherson speaking. She wrapped her arms around Jepherson's waist and said, "Your parents do love him, but they built a cold exterior in front of others to protect him. Your Grandma doesn't dislike him either. They have just reached a silent agreement to ensure his safety."

"In the eyes of outsiders, you are the eldest son of the Harvey family. The Harvey family attached great importance to you. Santiago was stubborn and somewhat mischievous, and caused chaos in Capital City. The Harvey family treated him like a spoiled kid and did not hold such enthusiasm towards him. It was not that no one liked him, it was just that their fondness had been well hidden."

"And you are his talisman."

Raeleigh had deduced this when Santiago was on the phone. That was why she observed the two brothers very quietly during dinner.

Raeleigh might not have been able to understand such a complicated relationship if she was a child born in an ordinary family. However, what she had experienced was unimaginable for an ordinary family's child. Hence, she understood clearly the family dynamics in the Harvey family.

Raeleigh stroked Jepherson's body gently. Jepherson held Raeleigh's tiny hand and said, "Don't move, or you shall be responsible for what happens next."

Raeleigh stopped moving her hand immediately, and Jepherson began to calm down gradually. However, after a while, he moved Raeleigh's hand down the trails of his waist. Raeleigh withdrew her hand immediately.

Jepherson didn't give her a choice. He immediately kissed Raeleigh and said, "Don't move. Put your hand back."

Raeleigh's face was as red as blood. The room was lightly lit by moonlight. She looked at Jepherson and was on the verge of breaking down from embarrassment. Jepherson pulled Raeleigh's hand again when she stopped stroking him. He then kissed Raeleigh forcefully. Raeleigh had no choice but to cooperate with him.

After a while, Jepherson finally became erect. Raeleigh had to follow his commands and went on top of him as his leg was still injured.

She did all sorts of the unthinkable, kept Jepherson company and followed his instructions throughout the night.

# Chapter 1007

They waited for more than an hour before Santiago came back with the phone in his hand. He told Jepherson, "Dad said that it was wise to strike while the iron is hot. We shouldn't waste time."

Jepherson put away his phone and glanced at Santiago. "Keep your mouth shut."

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# Chapter 1008

While eating, Raeleigh found that several people on the opposite side were looking at her in an unfriendly manner. Raeleigh paid no attention to them. She won fair and square. It was their fault for challenging her and wanting to win her money.

Anran was full and left from the table. Seeing that others had not finished eating, she went out.

When she got out of the door, she looked up at the starry sky. Tonight's moon was very beautiful.

After coming out of the toilet, Jepherson put a coat on her. Raeleigh looked back at Jepherson. She didn't smile, but just looked at the starry sky.

"You have something on your mind?" Ruan Jingyun hugged Anran. Anran said, "How are you going to talk about my issue with your families?"

Since it had already begun, there was no use in retreating. It was better to speak frankly.

"Perhaps there's a way out."

Raeleigh summoned up her courage and finally asked. However, Jepherson smiled and said, "If you have a child, then you don't need to worry about anything else. You'll naturally be part of the family, the mother of my child."

Raeleigh was stunned. It was no wonder Jepherson wanted to do it so frequently recently. That turned out to be the reason.

"What if I don't have one?" Anran was confused. "Is it really useful to kill them first and report to them in this way?"

"How could it be possible that we don't have one? Unless we have some hidden illnesses. We're young and full of vigor. How could it be possible?" Jepherson's expectations of having a child were beyond one's comprehension. However, that didn't mean that his love could conquer everything.

Raeleigh quietly stared at Jepherson. Jepherson held Raeleigh in his arms and looked at the moonlight. "My family is complicated, but my grandmother has no evil intentions. At least, she has no evil intention towards me. She has the mindset that we need to strengthen the connections of the Harvey family. That's why she wanted to find a suitable match for our family. But I'm trying my best to make her give up on this idea."

"My efforts are not only for me, but also for Santiago and for our descendants."

"The Harvey family is a clan from feudal society and still retains the habit of taking in multiple wives."

"In reality, that kind of thinking belongs to the Harvey family's women. However, the men do not have that intention. Be it my father, me, or Santiago."

"Our love is also noble and pure. Although it's not suitable to mention the word 'pure' in this area, that's what I want."

"No one can change it, including you..."

Raeleigh was dazed. She didn't speak and just looked at Jepherson. He turned around and stared into the distance, letting go of Raeleigh's hand. He walked to the front and stood there, facing the moonlight. Then, he turned to Raeleigh and said, "My grandfather only has one woman in his life, and my father only has my mother as his wife."

"Even for my uncle, it's the same..."

"In fact, the Harvey family is not as feudal as the world sees it to be. It's just that one has to compromise with current circumstances."

"After all, there are too few children, and they need descendants. Because of this, Grandma doesn't object to us taking more than one wife."

"That's understandable. At that time, my father couldn't be alone. Many things were beyond his control, so he was worried about us. His two sons, like him, were disturbed, and his family couldn't live in peace."

"His idea is the same as ours. We reached an agreement, that is, we should deal with the person we love ourselves. What we do will lead us to what happens to our future."

Ruan Jingyun's words seemed to be casual, but it was not difficult to hear that the passion in his words came from the bottom of his heart.

Anran did not know what to say either. She looked at Ruan Chengyun for a while and said, "I don't know what you are talking about."

Jepherson was stunned. "You don't know?"

Raeleigh turned around and said, "If you're trying to assert your power by marrying a woman you chose and by looking for me, then I don't think it's necessary. Even if it's not me, you can find someone like Deanna who has dominant power. Now, you have the ability to do so. Your grandmother has great expectations of you, but she will let you marry and have children sooner or later. If you tell her that you're married to me, then I think she'll be angry."

Anran thought about it and realized how pitiful she was. Unknowingly, she had fallen into Ruan Jingyun's trap and was made a trap by Ruan Jingyun.

Why should she stand by him in the world he wanted to build for himself?

Anran couldn't figure out why she fell into Ruan Jingyun's trap.

Jepherson didn't say anything else. It might have been more appropriate to give her some time.

They stood there for a while and went back very late.

The two of them didn't talk to each other that night. However, when Raeleigh fell asleep, she was held by Jepherson. Jepherson caressed Raeleigh, so that he could fall into a soundless sleep.

The next morning, Raeleigh followed Santiago to the school. Raeleigh's car somehow also effectively became Santiago's car.

Anran sat in the back and felt lost and helpless. The car was a reward for her, but it became Ruan Jingshi's substitute. She really didn't know what to say.

She said it herself that she didn't want the car, so what else could she say?

After getting out of the car, Ruan Jingshi went to the school with Anran and He Shishi. Ruan Jingyun's car stopped at the entrance of bili University to call for people to drive. He also had other things to do, so he had to go to the company.

After returning to the school with Santiago, Raeleigh and Scarlette went back to tidy up. Then, the two attended their classes. No one knew where Santiago went. He was always up to something.

When they arrived at the door of the classroom, Anran and her teacher knocked on the door while standing on the snow. A voice came from inside and asked them to come in.

Raeleigh came in and took a look at the classroom. When she saw Flynt sitting inside, she could not help but to feel stunned. She did not expect that Flynt would have come after her.

Raeleigh did not returned Flynt's smile when he smiled at her. The teacher looked at Raeleigh and said, "There's another seat beside Mr. Cole. You can sit there."

Anran thought for a moment and decided to go over there. After all, it was not a good sign for her to skip classes after such a long time. Her teacher had been very polite to her.

Raeleigh sat beside Flynt and started to take notes during the lesson. Flynt sketched a portrait of Raeleigh and put it beside her after the lesson ended. Raeleigh glanced at it and had to admit that he did a good job drawing her.

After the teacher said that the class was over, Mo Kun gave the portrait to Anran and said, "I already have this for you."

All the students were eager to go out after class except Anran. She looked at the painting in a daze. She did not ask him to paint, but now it was difficult to draw it or not.

"Don't do this again." Anran took the portrait and ignored Mo Xufeng. But Mo Xufeng had been watching Anran until Ruan Jingshi came back from the outside. Ruan Jingshi looked unhappy as if he had seen a bug.

Walking to Raeleigh's side, Santiago tapped Raeleigh on her shoulder, hinting at her to get up. It was true that Raeleigh didn't want to sit next to Flynt, so she held a notebook and stood up.

Raeleigh then sat in Santiago's seat. She sat still with Santiago by her side. The teacher came back for the next subsequent lesson, and Santiago still remained in that position.

Raeleigh took a look at her teacher, who asked them to settle down to attend the class. Then, she sat silently.

After class, Raeleigh was dragged out by Scarlette. As soon as she stepped out of the door, she heard that there was a fight in the classroom. Raeleigh found that Santiago had yet to come out of the classroom, so she went back to have a look. Surely enough, it was Santiago who had slapped Flynt.

"You've gone too far." Santiago punched Flynt in the face. To put it bluntly, he did not expect that Santiago would be so bold to have hit him in public.

### Chapter 1009

No matter how arrogant he was, Santiago wasn't an idiot. He was a member of the Cole Family. There was no difference between beating him and beating the Cole Family. This matter would definitely not be settled like this.

Santiago laughed. "Am I going too far? Raeleigh is my girlfriend. You're not paying attention in class but you're drawing Raeleigh's portrait. Am I too much? You might as well say something more."

"Santiago, I have the right to like others. It's not up to you to control me. You said that Raeleigh is your girlfriend. What can you prove?"

Flynt's face was cold. He was already walking towards them from the outside.

But Santiago didn't care about that.

"Prove it? You mean, your father sleeps with a woman outside, and he has to take you to see it and let you know that he slept with a woman?" Santiago's words made her blush a little. She had never seen such a person who spoke without thinking. There was also a limit to his outspokenness. Raeleigh was going to die of anger.

"Santiago, keep your mouth clean." Flynt from the beginning neither wanted to argue nor fought. Santiago smiled evilly and said, "I'm clean enough. I think you've never seen anything unclean before."

"I haven't seen anything unclean. I've really broadened my horizons today." Flynt's expression darkened. If one were to talk about who he hated the most in this world, it was without a doubt that this person was Santiago. His hatred for him, Santiago, was something that he would never be able to erase.

If it weren't for the fact that he was at school, then Flynt wouldn't have endured it at that time.

After all, the Cole family was a respectable family in Capital City. He had to take his reputation into consideration. Santiago was like a smelly insect in his eyes. He no longer had an image to defend. His reputation had already been ruined by Santiago.

Flynt treated Santiago like a dog. He didn't fight with Santiago then. For the sake of Jepherson's reputation, he didn't put Santiago within his sights. For him, Santiago was just a mad dog that bit people everywhere. He didn't have to stoop as low as the mad dog.

"Treat this as a lesson for you today. This is the territory of the Harvey Family. It's not for you to act wildly. I'm telling you, Raeleigh is part of my clan. As long as I'm here, you should stay here and keep to your studies. I don't want anything unpleasant to happen between us because of a woman."

"How your father does things is your father's business. Don't bring foul things to school. This is not your family's harem. You can do whatever you want."

After Santiago finished his words, he also settled down for class. The lecturer came in through the door. Santiago looked at the lecturer and said, "He beat me up. All the classmates have seen it. Now, I can't continue sharing a class with him. He has seriously harassed Raeleigh to attend this class. Raeleigh has developed insomnia in the evening and has begun to be mentally unstable. I don't want Raeleigh to be hurt by him here. Please teach him a lesson."

Raeleigh stood at the side, her face turning pale. This was the most shocking thing she had ever heard. Santiago had this kind of skill. He could turn white into black and black into white. This was something no one else could have done.

The lecturer looked at the whole class and asked, "Is that so?"

The lecturer survived by being in the good graces of the Harvey Family. It was clear which was more important.

The students were also afraid of Santiago. Santiago was a notorious devil incarnate. If anyone provoked him, then they would not be able to live on for the rest of their lives.

Even though the Cole family had both power and influence, they couldn't stir up much trouble in their school. After all, this was the Harvey family's school.

Therefore, the students nodded one after another. The lecturer looked at Flynt and said, "Flynt, why don't you come out with me now?"

The lecturer had to care about her reputation and keep her job. Naturally, she had to find a suitable solution.

He turned around and walked out of the classroom. Flynt then stepped out and looked back at Santiago. He didn't say anything, but Raeleigh was clear that his gaze indicated that he wanted Santiago to wait and see.

"Raeleigh, arrange the lessons for your classmates." The lecturer looked back at Raeleigh, who froze for a moment as she knew that the lecturer was so polite to her that day.

"Yes, ma'am." Raeleigh promised and looked at the students in the class, "Everyone, please make your way to your classes first and take out the books in your hands for revision."

After Raeleigh finished her words, everyone obeyed her. Standing with Scarlette on one side, Santiago shook his head and thought, "It is the second young master of the Harvey family who is truly powerful."

They all sat down, but Santiago didn't. Raeleigh walked over and pulled him. "Sit down."

Only then did Santiago sit down. The classroom was quiet as well. Raeleigh was still sitting next to Santiago. The two of them had almost never talked to each other. However, at that moment, everyone's opinion of Raeleigh had changed. Perhaps, Raeleigh would become the future director of Elkton University.

All the students were silent, and Raeleigh's existence completely subverted everyone's assumptions of her.

What kind of person was Santiago? He couldn't do anything. If he wanted to marry Raeleigh in the future, then who could control him?

Even the Harvey Group couldn't do anything about it.

The lecturer didn't come back for a while and personally sent Flynt to other lecturers. In fact, she was a smart person. One classroom can't have two troublemakers. It was good to separate them Tristany on.

As for the lecturers in other classes, it was three students' luck to get a student like Flynt, and they were very grateful to the lecturer of Raeleigh's class.

"Students, take out your exercise books, and let's continue yesterday's topic, the structure principle of the car..."

The lecturer gave a lecture at the front and Raeleigh began to listen to the lecture.

Raeleigh had finished her exercises by the end of the day, while the lecturer thought highly of Raeleigh. After taking the exercise book, she called Raeleigh, "Come with me."

After saying that, the lecturer left. Raeleigh took a look at Santiago and Scarlette. Then, she turned around and followed the lecturer out.

The lecturer led Raeleigh to the principal's office. At two or three o'clock in the afternoon, it was still the time when people came and went in the school, and there were more classmates and lecturers.

Raeleigh followed the lecturer to the principal's side. The lecturer knocked on the door and the voice of the principal came from the inside.

"Please come in."

Hearing the voice, the lecturer pushed the door open and went in. Then, Raeleigh followed her in.

When she entered the room, Raeleigh was also surprised to see that only the principal was in the room.

"Come in. What can I do for you?" The principal, who was fiddling with the patterns in a basin of the office, was quite surprised to see Raeleigh. Raeleigh followed the lecturer and took out her notebook and handed it to the principal.

The Principal stopped what he was doing, walked over to look at the notebook that Raeleigh had put down, took it, and opened it.

"When did this happen?" the principal asked. The lecturer said, "This just happened recently. With Raeleigh's current abilities, she can advance to the senior grade class. Although I really want her to remain in my class, I don't think it's fair for her. I can't teach her anything anymore. I hope she can have a good professor to teach her."

As the Principal was sitting down and reading, she put down her notebook and looked at Raeleigh. She looked at the principal up and down and asked, "Raeleigh, what's your opinion on this matter?"

Raeleigh thought for a moment. "I want to know. If I skip grades, will my diploma then be the same as other students'?"

Raeleigh's idea was simple. It was important to get her diploma.

#### Chapter 1010

"It's a little different compared to the others. You're better than the other students. After all, you're capable. You're the best among excellent students. Your skills are still superior."

Raeleigh was overjoyed by Mr. Horacio's explanation and immediately said, "If I were to skip grades, then who would be my mentor?"

"We need to make other arrangements, but fret not, as your lecturer is excellent. You can rest assured. Oh, and one more thing, If you are to skip grades, then we will arrange for you to carry out some entry-level designs. These designs will be given to the Harvey Group. You have to consider this point clearly. This is also a tradition passed down from previous generations at Elkton University."

"Think about it. If you choose to skip grades, then all the expenses you paid for the past few years will be waived, and you will have the chance to study abroad."

"It's just that the designs you made during this period of time will be completely owned by the Harvey Group. That is to say that if one day you graduate from Elkton University and your choice of employment is not the Harvey Group, then all your designs will still be rightfully theirs. Copyright infringements are not allowed. You need to consider it carefully."

"I don't need to think about it. I agree with the conditions. Please make necessary arrangements for my transfer." Raeleigh curtseyed to the principal politely and expressed her gratitude. Mr. Horacio was very gratified. If one day, she could become one of the masters of Elkton University, then perhaps it was a good thing. As for the Harvey family, they also needed such a wise and broad-minded leader."

Mr. Horacio picked up the phone and made a phone call. "Please check to see if there are any part-time professors available, I have a special student."

"Alright, I understand."

Mr. Horacio put down the phone and looked at Raeleigh, saying, "I'm not sure which mentor will be taking you under their wing, but I hope you can pass the exams. After passing the exam, your mentor will personally guide you. He has to take a step to inspect you in advance, but I'm not sure when he will appear, or if he may appear at all, observing you from afar. I wish you all the best. I hope you will be the pride of Elkton University."

Raeleigh stared at Mr. Horacio and asked hesitantly, "Besides me, are there many students like me in the school?"

"In the past twenty years, there were countless designers like you. I know sixteen of them. Six of them have reached the standard of international designers, but they have not left the Harvey Group. Three of them have left the Harvey Group. They are now working in companies of their choice."

"We won't stop you from going to other companies, and we won't cut your salary if you stay. In fact, none of the designers who graduated from Elkton University is treated any worse than me. The president of the Harvey Group is a legend, especially Mrs. Harvey. If you're lucky enough to meet her, it will be a historical moment."

"Jepherson's mother?" Raeleigh asked spontaneously. Horacio nodded. He could already guess the progress of the relationship between Raeleigh and Jepherson. If they didn't have a good relationship, then she wouldn't have just blurted out the word 'Jepherson'.

"Jepherson is also a designer. He also skipped a grade. Was he guided by anyone?" Raeleigh asked. It was very strange. Who would take Jepherson with them?

"He wasn't taught by anyone. His grades were the best in the school. He even explored the international market. We gave him an opportunity. He received an international award and immediately graduated."

Raeleigh stared at Mr. Horacio and said, "If I also get an international award, can I then directly graduate?"

Horacio nodded and said, "You can say so."

After hearing his words, Raeleigh thanked her principal with gratitude. "Thank you very much. I'm grateful for what you've done."

"It's nothing. Your talent is your own ability. I don't know why the previous lecturer didn't mention this matter. I'm also lucky to meet you. This is my honor."

"Thank you."

After Raeleigh thanked him, they headed out of the room. After talking with each other for a while, Raeleigh went back to her dorm.

Raeleigh was so excited that she immediately called her grandmother.

Novalie was pleased to hear that. Raeleigh calmed down, and they chatted for a while. She hung up the phone and went back to her bedroom.

She pushed the door open and went inside to tell the good news to Scarlette. With a disappointed face, Scarlette said, "You're alright now. You're a designer while I'm nothing."

She was neither too surprised, nor was she angry. She just pretended to complain, lying in bed. Raeleigh sat down and said, "You're not even a designer. You don't even know how to sketch drawings. How can you possibly skip grades?"

Scarlette sat up and said, "That's not necessarily true. It's just that I don't want to design. If I want to, then it won't be a problem."

"I believe in you." Raeleigh found it funny, and she did not want to expose her.

On the opposite side, Santiago had fallen asleep and was lying on Raeleigh's bed.

Raeleigh was still very excited and continued talking to Scarlette. Scarlette laughed. "Of course, if you want to be a designer, then you can tell Jepherson. He will give you everything."

"How is it the same?" Raeleigh asked. She was happy that she got it by herself. But if it was given to her by Jepherson, then it made no sense.

Scarlette pursed her lips in confusion. "I don't think there's anything different about it. If you marry him in the future, then you'll be the chief designer of the Harvey Group."

"That's not what I want." Raeleigh's insistence was out of the ordinary. Scarlette was impressed by her abilities. She was certain and had no idea why Raeleigh would not go through a shortcut to achieve what she wanted and insisted on taking a detour.

Scarlette glanced at Raeleigh, lay down, and said, "Santiago will take us out for dinner later. What would you like to eat?"

"There's nothing I want to eat. I'm a little excited. I want to go out for a walk." Raeleigh was a little bit overwhelmed in the room.

"I think you'd better not go out now. It's chaotic out there. Why don't you stay here and play a few games with me or two rounds of poker? In that case... Is that alright?"

Scarlette's indirect words implied that Raeleigh should pay for what she took from her.

Raeleigh looked at her and said, "Then, I'll play games with you."

"We can play poker too." Scarlette was worried about the money she had lost as it wasn't easy for her to make money either.

Raeleigh did not think too much. She thought that it would be really embarrassing if she met Zorion and Deanna when she went out. It was better not to go out.

That was why she did not go out. As for playing games, that was to calm her down completely.