

Go After 1011

Chapter 1011

Raeleigh switched on her laptop and sat by Scarlett's side. Scarlett took a long time before she shifted in her seat, took out her laptop, and reluctantly started the game, inwardly complaining. She was dissatisfied with the fact that Raeleigh did not spare her a single cent after she had won the money. Raeleigh thought for a while and said, "I gave all the money to Jepherson. I asked him to transfer the money to your wages to reward you."

Raeleigh told her about it in a text message, so she didn't know about it.

Scarlett looked at Raeleigh before asking in a stiff manner, "Did you give the money back to Jepherson?"

"It's not my money. I don't have to take it."

Scarlett slowly moved away. "Then, there's even less chance of getting it back."

Raeleigh took a look at her. "Why?"

"Just because he treats you nicely, it doesn't mean he treats the whole world the same. That's impossible. The reason he's good to you is that he likes you. He doesn't like us. How is he going to return the money to us? What do you think of this logic?"

Raeleigh did not answer Scarlett's question, but she did not think so.

It was as if Scarlett had suggested that Jepherson was an awful person.

After playing for a while, Santiago woke up from the other side and sat down for a while. He got up and called for the two of them to eat together. The three of them then went out to have a meal.

Out of the room, Raeleigh followed Santiago and Scarlett. She was about to get into the car when she saw Deanna and Zorion at the gate. Deanna was looking at Raeleigh's car that was snatched away by Santiago. She seemed to like it very much.

"Zorion, it's so beautiful." Deanna liked Raeleigh's car.

"It's the one designed by Raeleigh." Zorion could tell at a glance. Initially, he also wanted one, but there were only ninety-nine of them, so he did not get to buy it.

Deanna froze for a moment, and she then turned around and left. When she turned around and saw Raeleigh with the others, she stopped and looked at them with a displeased expression.

Raeleigh was silent throughout the encounter. Since Deanna didn't like her, it was better not to talk to her.

Santiago merely paused for a moment before walking over to the car. He opened the door and got in. Raeleigh and Scarlett then sat down in the backseat.

After they left, Deanna asked, "Is that Santiago's car?"

"I think so." Zorion turned around and went to his car with Deanna. They got into the car, and Zorion sat aside in a daze.

Since the last incident, Zorion rarely smiled, as if he didn't know how to smile.

The siblings got in the car and drove towards their favorite restaurant. On the way there, they met Raeleigh and the others again. They got out of the car, and so did Raeleigh. They went there one after another, arriving at the restaurant.

Raeleigh was the last to get out the car. When she did, she happened to see Deanna coming out of the car.

Deanna felt uncomfortable when she saw Raeleigh, but when she saw Santiago, her face was filled with an unpleasant fury.

"Zorion, let's go." Deanna pulled Zorion's arm and stepped into a private dining room. Scarlett sarcastically told Raeleigh, "Raeleigh, look at them. Some people really have a bad conscience. It's useless no matter what you do."

Raeleigh said nothing and put herself in her shoes. If Scarlett took Jepherson away, then she would never forgive Scarlett for the rest of her life.

Since they were good friends, they couldn't bear it. If it were to be someone else, then the gains and losses would not be so heavy.

They went in one after another, going to their own private dining rooms on both sides to have dinner. As soon as they entered the room, they saw Flynt coming out. Without saying a word, Flynt turned around and left.

Santiago did not like Flynt at all. He intended to turn around, but Raeleigh stopped him. "Forget it."

Santiago then went back in.

After having dinner, Raeleigh was afraid of running into Deanna and the others, so she wanted to go back Tristany. Santiago said that he needed to visit the washroom while Raeleigh and Scarlett waited in the room. Just as they were waiting, a few people broke into the room. They walked towards Raeleigh. Scarlett knew that something bad was bound to happen and that Hadrian was outside, so she called out for him. "Hadrian!"

A few people blocked Hadrian's way from the outside. Raeleigh took out her cell phone and called Santiago. As a result, she was knocked out by someone as soon as she got through the call.

Scarlett was also restrained by the others. Raeleigh was covered with a coat by several people and was dragged out.

The room soon became chaotic. As Santiago walked towards the room, he saw Raeleigh being pulled outside. He did not hesitate to jump down directly from the stairs. At that time, the whole restaurant was in chaos.

“Let her go.” Santiago blocked the door. The men who were carrying Raeleigh exchanged a few looks. They did not let her go. Instead, they cracked their knuckles and warmed up their muscles as they intended to have a fight with Santiago.

“Zorion.” Deanna came out of the room and saw the chaos outside their room. She turned back to notify Zorion. At that time, Zorion was making a phone call. Upon seeing Deanna’s troubled expression, he came out of the room to observe the chaos going on outside. He immediately pulled Deanna down the stairs.

When they arrived downstairs, Zorion’s face darkened. “Who are you all?”

No one answered. Raeleigh struggled for a while, and Zorion’s people also came in through the door.

“Young Master.”

“Don’t let go of anyone.” Zorion kept Deanna behind him. His eyes became sharper, and his face was as cold as ice.

The men soon began to fight with the people who were holding Raeleigh captive. Before Santiago could even make a move, Zorion’s men had already pressed the kidnappers to the ground.

Seeing Raeleigh released by them, Santiago walked over and pulled Raeleigh to his side. He inspected carefully to make sure she was fine before glaring at those in front of him.

Deanna couldn’t bear to see Santiago that way. She came out from behind Zorion and walked over to face Santiago. Her eyes fell on Santiago like knives. “Why are you holding her so tightly? Do you also like Raeleigh?”

Hearing what she said, Raeleigh froze for a moment and then pulled her hand away.

“Madness.” Santiago gave Deanna a look and glanced at the few people who were subdued in front of him. He walked out and stood in front of them, asking, “Why did you come here to kidnap Raeleigh? Who sent you?”

No one spoke, and all the customers also ran out. The manager of the restaurant immediately came out to apologize. Santiago ignored him and picked up a chair on one side, flinging it towards a person’s head. It did not matter who it was. His demeanor was no different from that of a troubled teenager, arrogant and malicious!

The man lost his balance and fell to the ground, with blood flowing all over the floor.

Deanna was so scared that she hid behind Zorion. Raeleigh stood still.

Zorion pulled Deanna over and pressed Raeleigh’s head against him. He shielded Deanna with his body while he put Raeleigh’s head against his shoulder, protecting them from the bloody scene that unfolded before them.

Zorion had a large group of people with him and occupied the entire restaurant.

Santiago was inside. A dozen people were standing in the middle, and so were Scarlett and Hadrian.

Not to mention Raeleigh and Deanna, even Scarlett was afraid of Santiago, as if he were a devil. She was so scared that she hid behind Hadrian.

Chapter 1012

Hadrian held Scarlett's hand, trying to reassure her.

The corners of Santiago's mouth curled up into a smile. It was as if he was a highly infectious disease, which was something that could not be ignored.

"I'll ask you again, who sent you here?" Santiago asked, standing by the side. He stared at the people around him, but no one said anything. He stopped asking and continued to fling the chair violently, until all of them were lying on the ground, bleeding all over. Only then did he throw the chair to the ground, and glancing at Scarlett and Hadrian, before turning around to walk towards Raeleigh. He pulled Zorion aside and walked out of the restaurant, holding Raeleigh's hand.

At first, Raeleigh didn't want to look at the ground, but when she went out, she happened to notice a lot of people lying in a pool of blood on the ground. For a moment, Raeleigh's face turned pale, and she was completely frightened. Her palms broke out in cold sweat from the nervousness as she recalled the scene when the fire started in the orphanage.

Raeleigh grabbed Santiago's hands tightly. "No, don't leave..."

Santiago turned around. Raeleigh was shrinking in fear as she held his hand.

"What's wrong?" Santiago looked at Raeleigh. Raeleigh kept shaking her head. "No, don't go..."

Scarlett and Hadrian came to Raeleigh's side. Raeleigh loosened her grip and covered her eyes, crouching on the ground, not daring to get up.

Santiago squatted down and looked at her. "What's wrong?"

"Were you shocked?" Scarlett also squatted down and asked. Raeleigh didn't say anything. Flames filled her eyes. Scenes of dying people crossed her vision.

Santiago pulled Raeleigh in his arms and held her tightly. "It's alright. It's alright."

Santiago stood to his feet and carried Raeleigh. He turned around and walked to the door. Raeleigh didn't dare to look at him. She covered her eyes with both hands. She only knew that too many people had died.

When they got in the car, Santiago immediately drove Raeleigh to the hospital, but when they arrived at the hospital, Raeleigh was already fine. It was obvious she had calmed down from the way she spoke.

"Are you sure you're alright?" Santiago looked at Raeleigh with a displeased expression. She seemed to be a different person just then, as if she had been possessed by an evil spirit.

Lifting his eyebrows, Santiago did not trust her and scanned her up and down.

Raeleigh nodded. "I'm fine now."

Santiago took a look at the time. It was already ten o'clock at night.

“Let’s have a check up, since we’re already here.” Santiago did not feel that it was a waste of time. He asked the doctor to arrange Raeleigh for a full-body examination.

After the results were released, Santiago came out and sat outside to have a look. The results turned out fine. Raeleigh was in good health.

Santiago put away the report in his hand, turned around, and left with Raeleigh.

As soon as he got out through the door, he saw Zorion’s car parked at the gate. He stopped for a moment and returned to the car, seemingly unperturbed as he drove back to school.

“Zorion, is there anything wrong with Raeleigh? I think she seems to be triggered by something.” Seeing Raeleigh coming out, Deanna could not help asking. Zorion did not answer but fixed his eyes on Scarlette and Hadrian, who followed after the two.

Only then did he drive away and went back to the Atkinson residence.

After getting out of the car, Zorion took out his cell phone and called his men. “Check where Flynt is. Send a few people to the Cole family residence to stand watch. Find his second sister too. Cut off her little finger and send it to him.”

The phone was then put down by Zorion. Deanna was a little scared. “Zorion, aren’t you being too cruel?”

Zorion turned to look at Deanna. “Don’t they think it was cruel when they kidnapped Raeleigh?”

“Raeleigh is fine, but you want to cut off his sister’s finger. If it were me, what would you do if someone else cut off my pinky?”

Zorion was stunned. He had not thought of that problem. He looked at Deanna, staying silent for a second, before saying, “Some things are not how you think. The world is not black or white. In fact, it’s gRhys. Deanna, you’re not young anymore. In the past, I have always taken care of you, protecting you from being tainted in this world. I didn’t let you know how cruel this world is. Do you still remember? You were taken away when you were younger. Those people took you away because they thought that you were beautiful. You were so beautiful as a child that it caused people around you to have evil intentions. Our family is also kind, but the world is too contaminated. Even children won’t be spared.”

Deanna pulled him back. As they walked, she said, “I understand. I know all of you have protected me, and I know that you have good intentions. You punished the bad guys because they did terrible stuff. But Zorion... can you not hurt Flynt’s second sister this time? She’s his sister, and the person who committed the misdeed is Flynt. It’s not fair to hurt her and make her lose her fingers. In the future, she will have a hard time with her in-laws and be looked down upon. If you offend someone, then others will also come for me. What should I do?”

Deanna didn’t wish to have an awful brother. She wanted Zorion to be a good man.

How could Zorion not know what she was thinking?

“Well, I’ll listen to you this time. It won’t be like this the next time.” Zorion kept to his word, took out his cell phone and called his men. He told them that they did not have to cut off Flynt’s sister’s finger.

After making the phone call, Zorion returned to the villa with Deanna. Sitting down, Zorion recalled what had happened during the day and felt that something was amiss.

Deanna also said, "Zorion, do you think something has happened to Raeleigh? Look at her. She seems to be triggered."

"Yes, I'll send someone to check on it." Zorion made another phone call. Deanna sat on one side and waited for Zorion to finish talking on the phone. She then asked, "Don't you think that Santiago is being too excessive?"

Zorion did not speak at first. Of course, he knew what his sister was asking, and that was why he said nothing.

"What do you mean by him going too far?" However, when he saw the hopeful gaze on her expression, he still couldn't help but to speak.

Deanna thought for a moment and said, "Pulling and tugging Raeleigh. You know Raeleigh's character. She can do anything. She doesn't have that many thoughts. She's just not smart enough."

Zorion's eyes twitched. Just who in the world was that stupid?

Knowing that Deanna had the wrong idea, Raeleigh was not the kind of person who was clueless. She was like a rock with no feelings.

"Is that so?"

"Yes. Even if Raeleigh is not with you now, she's still Jepherson's girlfriend. Then, what is Santiago doing? Why does he keep holding onto Raeleigh?"

The more Deanna spoke, the angrier she became. "I'm not sure if Jepherson knows about this matter. Zorion, I'm going to tell Jepherson."

"Tell him what?" Zorion was amused by his silly sister.

"Tell Jepherson about Santiago's actions and that he needs to be wary of him," Deanna said as she rose to her feet. She did as she pleased, but Zorion pulled her back without hesitation.

Zorion was also very concerned about his silly sister!

"Deanna, listen to me. This has nothing to do with us. It's not necessary to tell Jepherson, and..."

Zorion felt quite helpless. Deanna was in a dilemma. "And what?"

Chapter 1013

Deanna waited for a long time before Zorion answered, "Our relationship with Jepherson is not the same as before, especially you. You don't get along well with Raeleigh because of her relationship with Jepherson. You can tell Jepherson about what happened to Santiago. Jepherson may not believe it. Compared to us, Jepherson trusts Santiago, but not you and me."

Zorion didn't want to hurt Deanna, but there were still some words he had to say. Otherwise, her sister would be digging her own grave.

“Why don’t you do it?” Deanna looked at him seriously. It might be more useful for Zorion to say it. Even if he and Jepherson held a grudge because of Raeleigh, Jepherson would still listen to him. At the very least, he would believe him, but the question was, was it necessary?

It was strange for Santiago, who had just returned from abroad, to show up out of the blue.

Who knew if it was Jepherson’s idea. He put his younger brother in school to watch over and protect Raeleigh.

Scarlette and Hadrian were both Jepherson’s subordinates, but Raeleigh was harmed over and over again. That was a fact.

Jepherson must have been anxious. He had no time to take care of Raeleigh, and it was not appropriate for him to reveal Raeleigh’s identity, so it was possible for him to call Santiago back from abroad.

Jepherson’s temper was something that he was well aware of. To put it bluntly, he was a paranoid person.

Aside from Santiago, perhaps he had never trusted anyone else.

Everything was obvious, but Zorion didn’t want to hurt his sister’s feelings. He said, “It’s inappropriate for me to intervene in this matter. Why don’t we wait till the day we meet up with him? I’ll remind him, and if Jepherson is willing to listen, then that is the best case scenario. If he refuses, then we can only continue to go on with our lives. But no matter what, we shouldn’t be bothered by it. Since we decided to give up, it doesn’t matter. Let’s go ahead and don’t mind them, shall we?”

Zorion tried to coax Deanna. At first, she didn’t answer, but when she thought of Jepherson, she still felt somewhat sorrowful. After all, she had a crush on him since childhood. She had always thought that they liked each other. But one day, she couldn’t like him anymore and was then replaced. It was really uncomfortable for Deanna to accept it.

Deanna nodded reluctantly and she then said, “Can I be friends with Raeleigh again?”

It took half a day for Deanna to look up at Zorion. Zorion raised his hand and touched her head. “As long as you want to, I think Raeleigh will be glad to accept it, but now’s not the time. You have to think it over carefully.”

“And there’s no hurry this time. Since you and I decided to quit, we won’t disturb them. It’s their business no matter how their relationship progresses, alright?”

Zorion was still consoling Deanna. Everything he did was carried out in every possible way.

Deanna nodded and said, “Actually, I know this well, but I just can’t control my feelings. Zorion, don’t you think that Santiago is going too far? What right does he have to hold Raeleigh’s hand? Even if Jepherson wants him to do something, he’s Jepherson’s younger brother. He can’t act in such a disrespectful manner. It’s improper for men and women to touch each other. Don’t you think so?”

The moment she thought of how Santiago held Raeleigh’s hand, Deanna was fuming with anger.

“Deanna, tell me, did you treat Santiago this way in the past?” Zorion thought about it very seriously. Although his sister also didn’t like Santiago very much, she wouldn’t always talk about him. But then, it was different. He had a feeling that she would mention him every day those days.

“The past?” Deanna could no longer remember the past, but she would try to remember the past if she had to.

After thinking for a while, she said, “I don’t remember how he was like in the past, and I don’t remember how I treated him. But do you remember that when Santiago was a child, he was a playboy? He liked to play around with women. Have you forgotten?”

“Deanna, Santiago is not that kind of person. Although a lot of people say that, it’s just a rumor. If Santiago is really such a shocking person, then you’re the one who has to be worried. Some passers-by had evil intentions towards your beauty when you were a child, and they wanted to take you away. How could Santiago let go of such a chance?”

“He’s not a vulgar person. He disdains most women. I’ve never seen him seduce any woman. The rumors were wrong, and it’s those women who clung on to him. And the truth was twisted when the rumor was spread.”

“Zorion, how could you say that? Didn’t you see how Santiago held Raeleigh’s hand?” Deanna was still unsatisfied.

Zorion smiled and said, “I hold your hand every day. There are also people talking about our relationship outside. Have you ever cared about that?”

Deanna widened her eyes. “What? When?”

Zorion laughed and raised his hand to pinch her face. “Don’t you think I’d be the first to know if there really are such rumors?”

“It is what it is. I just ignored it.”

Deanna pulled a long face. “So what? How can we be compared to Santiago?”

“Deanna, I’m only asking you, do you still have the same feelings towards Santiago in the past compared to the present?” Zorion knew that in the Harvey family, Jepherson was the master of the family. But it didn’t mean that the second son was easy to deal with.

Children were molded and nurtured by their parents. What kind of person was Calvin? There was no reason to favor the eldest son only and ignore the second son.

Zorion remembered clearly that when he was a child, Santiago was the apple of Calvin’s eyes. Wherever he went, he would hold him in his arms. When he was about six years old, he still held him in his arms whenever he got out of the car. It implied that Santiago held a special place in Calvin’s heart.

As for why he turned out that way then, there must have been some unknown reason.

Deanna thought about it and said, “In the past, I don’t remember, but now that I see him, I’m annoyed.”

“Then, why do you mention him all the time?”

“What he did is so annoying. Raeleigh is Jepherson’s girlfriend. He’s not qualified to hold Raeleigh’s hand. I’m just pissed off.”

Even Deanna did not know what was going on. She was just angry. Even if she didn’t see it, she was still angry, what more when it happened in front of her eyes.

Zorion thought for a moment before asking, “Did you start hating him since that time?”

“When?” Deanna looked at Zorion. Zorion said, “During that time when I was sick. You fought with him the last time he came. You were so agitated that you fainted. Did you forget?”

“Oh, I remember. At that time, he was so annoying.” Deanna leaned to one side, and the corners of her mouth curled up as she spoke.

Zorion looked at his sister, holding his chin. “Why did you hate Santiago when you were young? He was cute when he was young, and he even called you his younger sister, following behind you.”

“Zorion...” Upon hearing that Santiago referred to her as his younger sister, Deanna immediately became unhappy. She widened her big eyes. Zorion laughed and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“He’s so young. Why did he call me his younger sister? He should be addressing me as his elder sister. That’s too outrageous.” Deanna was really young at that time, though Santiago was younger than her. The problem was, Santiago was obviously younger than her, but he followed her and called her his younger sister. How irritating was that!

Zorion remained silent. After a long while, he said, “There’s nothing much to it. It’s just the way he regarded you.”

“Zorion...”

Deanna pulled a long sigh again, but Zorion was in a good mood. He got up and walked aside. He asked the servant to bring over some fruits, requesting an apple for Deanna. He said, “Compared to him, we’re just two years older than him, so I don’t think it’s a big deal. And seeing your personality, you’re not that mature either, so I don’t see the wrong in that?”

“I won’t talk to you anymore.” Deanna became angry as she walked up the stairs. The more she spoke, the angrier she became.

Zorion stood downstairs and took a bite of the apple in his hand. He watched with a smile on his face as Deanna returned to her room, and he then turned to the window. While eating the apple, he stood at the window with his hand in his pocket, his eyes deeply locked towards a big tree outside.

He recalled that when Santiago was a child, he had always looked down on him.

Before they knew it, they had all grown up.

After eating the apple, Zorion called Santiago and asked him to come to his home for some help.

Santiago answered the call and checked the time. It was already dark. Scarlett and Raeleigh were having a rest. Santiago came out of the room and closed the door.

He went outside and told the guards to be careful, and then, he left.

He was the one who drove Raeleigh's car. When he got inside, Santiago directly drove the car to the Atkinson residence. Lennox of the Atkinson family stood by the door. When Santiago came, he immediately opened the door for him.

Santiago had intended to park the car outside. When the gate opened, he drove the car directly into the yard. After parking the car, he pushed the door open and got out. Just as he arrived at the door, Zorion came out, eating an apple.

Zorion had not been able to have a good meal recently, and he was trying to make up for his lack of nutrition.

Not only was he eating an apple, he also took one out and threw it to Santiago.

Santiago's reaction was swift. He lifted his hand just in time to catch the apple and took a bite, asking Zorion, "What happened?"

"You're here just because I called you?" Zorion walked towards Santiago as he ate. Frowning, Santiago asked, "Didn't you tell me to come over?"

"I'm the one who called you here. Why didn't you ask me why I called you over?"

"So?" Santiago ate the apple and looked around. "What can I do for you?"

"Nothing much. I've taken a fancy to your car. You can choose any car in my garage. Let's exchange them."

Zorion said as he opened the door of the garage. He was still holding a remote control in his hand.

Santiago looked back and as he ate, he said, "The car belongs to Raeleigh. Jepherson gave it to her as a reward. It's from the company."

It meant that he wouldn't exchange the car.

Zorion glanced at Santiago. "The car is now in your hands. Is it appropriate for you to say that it belongs to Raeleigh?"

"Why not? It's not mine. I'm just borrowing it. If there's nothing else, then I'll go first."

Santiago was about to turn around and leave when Zorion called out to him. "Why don't we have a fight? If you win, then you can leave it in the car. If you lose, then you'll switch with me."

"Boring!" Santiago strode towards the car, but before he could get to the front of the car, Zorion had already stood in front of him, blocking his way.

Chapter 1014

Santiago took a bite of the apple and stopped in his tracks. He looked at Zorion and asked, "Are you deliberately trying to trick me into handing my car over?"

"Don't say that I'm bullying you. I've said that I'll give you a car in the garage." Zorion's handsome face was amused.

Ever since he was young, he liked Santiago. Even if Santiago was not respectful, he still liked him. That kind of affection was more than what he felt towards Jepherson.

Santiago, who brought along disaster to the country and the people, seemed very impatient. He didn't leave after taking a bite off the apple. Instead, he went to sit on the hood of the car and continued munching on the apple.

Zorion said, "Weren't you very strong when you were a child? Do you not dare to fight me now that you've grown up?"

Santiago continued to eat the apple. His usually extremely arrogant face had a hint of suspicion. After he finished eating the apple, he threw the apple into the trash can and turned to look at Zorion. "Tell me, what do you want me to do?"

Santiago didn't like to fight with his own kind. If others hadn't made a mistake, then he wouldn't have made a move. They came into conflict on the university campus. To put it bluntly, it was all for others to see. Who was it for? For the Cole family. They wouldn't fight, even if they were given the chance to do so.

Santiago's hands were propping up the cover of the car. His demeanor was enough to make anyone who looked at him spellbound.

Zorion's smile didn't reach his eyes. "I want the car."

"I don't want to give it to you."

Zorion was straightforward, and so was he. Santiago was that kind of person.

"In that case, I have no choice but to take away your car. After that, I won't give you the car again. Give me the keys." Zorion was impolite to Santiago. The two apples he had gave him some strength. He stood in front of Santiago, waiting for him to hand over the keys.

Santiago slowly stood there with his head slightly tilted to one side. "What if I refuse?"

"If you don't give it to me, then I'll have to steal it." Zorion raised his hand to grab Santiago. Santiago's figure was strong and vigorous. He turned around and evaded the attack. The two of them landed on the empty ground and assumed a stance.

Santiago's brows furrowed. "What are you doing?"

"I'm not doing anything. I just like your car. I won't hit you if you give me the car. If I have no choice, then I'll have to hit you."

"Are you kidding me? I'm not a kid. If you need a car, then go and look for Jepherson. I don't have a car, and this car is not mine." Santiago turned around and was about to leave. Zorion moved his chin forward. Instantly, his men gathered around and blocked Santiago.

Santiago turned around and looked at Zorion impatiently. "What exactly are you doing?"

"I'm not doing anything. I only want the car. I'll leave you alone once you give it to me." Zorion took a step forward. Santiago was irritated. Only then did the two of them make their move.

When it came to fighting, Santiago was accustomed to it from a young age. However, he could not defeat Zorion and Jepherson. Occasionally, he could beat them.

That day, Santiago went all out to fight with Zorion, but he still lost in the end.

Zorion placed his hand on Santiago's throat. "Your skills have improved a lot. If you grow up after two years, then I won't necessarily be a match for you."

Zorion raised his hand and searched Santiago's body. He took away the keys from Santiago and put them in his pocket. Santiago said agitatedly, "Don't be too arrogant. This car is not mine. It's none of my business if my brother hunts you down."

He turned around and went to the entrance of Zorion's garage. When he entered the garage, he found a car that was to his satisfaction, and he then immediately drove away.

Zorion ordered someone to close the door, took the keys, and turned back to the villa.

The next day, Raeleigh saw Deanna driving her car from outside the school. Finally, she parked the car in the garage to prevent it from overheating in the sun. She cared for it very well.

Raeleigh and Scarlett went to their classes. Scarlett asked cautiously, "Mr. Santiago, isn't that Raeleigh's car?"

"I gave the car to Deanna," Santiago said as he read his book, crossing his legs. He didn't even lift his head.

Scarlett wanted to ask why, but she didn't dare to do so.

Scarlett looked at Raeleigh. Raeleigh did not pry. Since the car was not hers, there was no need to ask further. There were a lot of stories about rich and powerful families. Anything could happen. It was needless to make a fuss.

Raeleigh received an application to skip a few grades after class. The teacher asked Raeleigh to fill in the form. After she handed in the form, Raeleigh needed to prepare for it. She couldn't just transfer credits without putting in any effort.

Raeleigh filled up the form and handed it to the teacher. Then, she went back to prepare for her application.

Scarlett and Jepherson didn't attend the class either. They both went back with Raeleigh.

Raeleigh went back to the dormitory and read some information about transferring credits a few grades above. Then, she began to study.

The date of her grade transfer was a week later. Raeleigh felt that she had enough time to prepare. Right then, all she needed to do was to wait.

The only thing lacking was that Raeleigh would have to study in the dorm, and she could not keep her Grandma company that weekend.

Raeleigh needed to be prepared. She didn't want to miss such a good opportunity, so she didn't intend to waste her time on the way back.

She calmed herself down and began to prepare for the application exam. However, at that time, Jepherson called her to pack up and make her way outside the school gates.

“I have an exam soon. I can’t go out with you at this time.” Raeleigh was quite helpless. It was as if she had nothing else to do since she came to the school, accompanying Jepherson to search for people. She didn’t know who Jepherson was trying to find.

“Come down. I’ll wait for you outside.” After saying that, Jepherson hung up the phone. Scarlett immediately got up and sat up. “Raeleigh, are you going out?”

Raeleigh took a look at Scarlett. She knew that there was no way to change Jepherson’s mind, so she immediately got out of bed, packed her clothes and some books she needed, put her notebook in her computer bag, and was ready to leave.

Raeleigh was fully prepared. Scarlett pulled Raeleigh over. “Could you bring me with you?”

Santiago opened his eyes and glared at Scarlett. “Don’t you understand what’s going on? Raeleigh is going out with Jepherson. Why are you trying to follow them?”

Scarlett was speechless. She just wanted to tag along, and they wouldn’t be sleeping together. What was wrong with that?

Scarlett silenced her angry thoughts. She had no choice but to watch Raeleigh leave.

Sending Raeleigh off to the door, Scarlett stood behind Santiago and pursed her lips. What was wrong with Mr. Jepherson? Why did he take Raeleigh away every now and then without considering her feelings?

Jepherson was sitting in the car. Raeleigh bent over and got in. She put down the computer and her backpack.

“Why did you take so many things with you?” Jepherson looked at her black backpack and thought that it must have been heavy.

“I’m going to transfer grades. If I go out with you, then I don’t know whether I can travel back and forth in time. It’s either I stay with you for at most a week, or I won’t go with you at all.” Raeleigh was very determined at that time. She couldn’t waste such a good opportunity for the sake of Jepherson.

Jepherson nodded. “I understand.”

“I’m glad you do.”

Chapter 1015

The door closed, and the two of them got in the car. The car slowly drove away while Raeleigh took out a book to read, completely ignoring Jepherson. Jepherson leaned over and raised his hand to hold Raeleigh’s body. He lowered his head to read Raeleigh’s book.

Jepherson had never read those books before, but they looked very valuable. He kept Raeleigh company as she read for a while. However, after a while, Jepherson raised his head and leaned back against the

chair. Raeleigh turned her head to look at Jepherson. He did not look well. Raeleigh put down the book and raised her hand to caress Jepherson's head. "What's wrong?"

"I feel a little uncomfortable. I feel dizzy." Jepherson held Raeleigh's hand on him, leaning against the seat.

Stuart said, "Mr. Jepherson hasn't had a good rest in a while. He has been searching for information and looking at the computer. He probably got exposed to a lot of rAI Diartion. In addition, he's mentally and physically exhausted. The doctor also said that he has low blood sugar, so we need to pay attention to it."

"Low blood sugar?" Raeleigh didn't expect that a body like Jepherson's would have low blood sugar.

She took a look at Stuart and then back at Jepherson. Jepherson was a man with a pale face. At that time, his face looked even paler. He looked as pale as a sheet of paper. It was bloodless and white, deathly white.

"Do you have any candy?" Raeleigh asked Stuart, who shook his head. Raeleigh said, "Stop by a store. I'll buy some."

"Yes."

Stuart agreed and stopped by a supermarket. Raeleigh got out of the car with her wallet, turned around, and went inside. Jepherson saw that she hurried out after buying the candy. Raeleigh's face was red as she hurried back to the car.

After getting in the car, Raeleigh closed the door, took out a piece of candy, and brought it close to Jepherson's lips.

Jepherson did not open his mouth. His gaze was deep. He stared at Raeleigh, who was anxious from all the running, panting with her face red.

Jepherson moved his body and approached Raeleigh. He held Raeleigh's head with both his hands, pressed his lips against hers, plundering Raeleigh's mouth with the tip of his tongue. Then, he took away the candy from Raeleigh's mouth.

Stuart and the driver were both watching, and both of them were smiling.

Jepherson pulled away and leaned against one side. Raeleigh ate the candy in her hands and took a piece of tissue to wipe her tender lips. Then, she leaned on the other side and said, "You have low blood sugar. You should pay attention to it, or else, you'll get sick in the future. You work out constantly, so it's not easy for you to get this illness. You must have a lack of rest and nutrition. You should pay attention to it."

Raeleigh said a few words, which made people feel as if she was nagging.

Jepherson hummed from time to time. He squinted his eyes and didn't feel so uncomfortable anymore. He said to Raeleigh, "I'll be fine after some adjustments."

Raeleigh also thought so, so she did not say anything more.

They arrived at the airport after more than an hour. Raeleigh got out of the car and held Jepherson's hand. Her task was to follow Jepherson, and Stuart was responsible for making arrangements for the two of them.

When they got on the plane, Raeleigh asked Jepherson, "How old is the person you're looking for?"

Jepherson thought for a moment and said, "Nineteen years old."

"Nineteen years old?"

Raeleigh looked at him. "The same age as me?"

"That's right."

"Are you looking for an orphan?" Raeleigh continued to ask. Jepherson nodded and said, "She isn't an orphan. She has parents. It's just that we can't find her."

Raeleigh stared at Jepherson without saying anything. She didn't understand what he meant. "Is it someone from your family?"

Jepherson did not reply immediately. He looked outside for a moment before nodding. "It's a family member."

Raeleigh froze for a moment. "Your brother?"

Jepherson glanced at Raeleigh and said, "I heard that it's my younger sister."

"Younger sister?"

Raeleigh remained silent for a while. "Were you looking for your younger sister all this while?"

"I'm looking for her."

"But no one in your family is looking for her?" Raeleigh asked with a strange look. Jepherson leaned towards the other side for a while. "At that time, I was very young. My mother was pregnant. She fell off a cliff due to an accident."

"My mother lost her memory after that, and the child also died."

"Everyone in my family thought so. It's a miracle for an adult to survive from such a high cliff, what more if it were a child?"

"It was normal for her to lose her child."

"My mother didn't know what happened after that. When she woke up, her child was not with her."

"What she meant by is that the child probably fell to her death."

"But there was a huge question. The person who saved my mother told my great-grandmother that the baby was gone when my mother fell off the cliff and that my mother had fallen into a coma. No one knew what happened during that time. At that time, my mother was in her third trimester of pregnancy. My father said that the baby would be alive if it had been born."

“At that time, they believed the person who saved my mother. After that incident, it took a year for my father and mother to reunite. That person, whose name is Steffan, told my great-grandmother, Madam Lilian, that the child had passed due to the accident. But because of the child, my mother’s uterus was damaged. He said that he had sent my mother abroad for treatment. So, in hindsight, my mother’s uterus was saved.”

“These were what we gathered at that time. The man named Steffan was also a man from the car industry, and he was famous. But then, he suddenly disappeared completely from the sight of the Harvey family.”

“This incident aroused my father’s suspicions. He thought that he might have something to hide from us. Hence, my father began to look for him, but he never found him.”

“My mother underwent a physical examination. Santiago was not born yet. My father wanted a girl very much. According to my father, when my mother fell off the cliff, the child in her womb was a girl.”

“During the examination, the doctor said that my mother’s uterus was still in good condition. He also said that it was rare for a woman to have such a great uterus after giving birth to two children.”

“My father and mother were very surprised at the time. They asked the doctor and learned that a miscarriage was not the same as giving birth to a child. According to the state of her uterus, the doctor could clearly see that she had given birth to two children.”

“This means that my mother’s child was not a miscarriage, but in fact, she had been hidden by someone after she was born.”

“No matter what, my father was furious about this matter, but it was too late at that time as the man named Steffan had disappeared.”

“This incident troubled my father for many years. After many investigations, he has never given up.”

“And I always feel like she’s not dead, she must be in a corner of this world.”

Chapter 1016

“When I was fifteen, my father found a record of my mother’s hospitalization in the hospital where my mother was admitted to after the fall. It was clearly recorded that my mother had given birth to a girl and had bled badly. At that time, the child was born. All the staff heard the child crying. My mother was in a coma and didn’t wake up. After that, no one knew where the child went. I went to visit the head nurse to inquire. She remembered that the child was still alive when she was taken away. As for where the child was sent to, there was an orphanage at that time, so she asked me to check with the orphanage.”

“I went there. They indeed took in a girl that day. The girl’s name could not be retrieved, but there was indeed a girl who was sent to the orphanage that same day.”

“The orphanage could no longer take care of the children because of financial problems. Three years later, the orphanage sent away more than sixty children to other orphanages across the country, so I want to find her, no matter if she’s dead or alive.”

Raeleigh leaned against one side of the seat and remained silent. She could not remember what had happened to her when she was a child, nor did she remember whether there was a three-year-old child sent to their orphanage.

After saying that, Jepherson leaned against the side for a while. Seeing that Raeleigh didn't say anything, he leaned in to kiss her.

Raeleigh smiled. "You will find her."

"Scarlette is the same age as you. Stuart and Hadrian are about the same age as me. They're all children my father brought back, and every one of them is an orphan."

Jepherson talked and laughed, looking at the outside of the plane. Raeleigh could see that he was looking forward to finding his sister. She put her hand over Jepherson's and held his hand. "I hope you will find her."

"I hope so too, but the road ahead is vast. I don't even know if she has any special markings on her body, so how am I supposed to look for her?"

"You've been looking for her for so long, and I believe that you can sense her when the time comes." Raeleigh smiled, but Jepherson suddenly said, "Among all the girls, I only have an impulsive desire to protect you. Everyone else is like the passing of clouds and smoke. I don't care about them. Even if it was Scarlette or Deanna, I never had such a desire as I have for you. Are you the one?"

Raeleigh froze for a moment, and she then burst into laughter. "Look at me, am I the one?"

Jepherson shook his head and said, "If you aren't, then who will be by my side to spend this lifetime?"

Jepherson's face was full of amusement. He raised his hand and held Raeleigh in his arms. Raeleigh lay on top of him. She raised her hand and gently stroked Jepherson's chest. For some reason, she was a little worried.

"You've searched in so many places. Have you ever searched the orphanage in Capital City? There are also many orphanages in Capital City." Raeleigh looked up and asked Jepherson. Jepherson nodded and said, "I did. But I found out that there was only one orphanage that adopted one girl from that orphanage."

"But it was a few years ago, just as we were about to inquire, the orphanage burned down. Everyone died."

Raeleigh's hand moved slightly, and was close to trembling. She looked out of the window worriedly. She wanted to say something, but she couldn't.

She believed in Jepherson, but most of the time, she also doubted her own self. What if...

Raeleigh gently breathed and sighed. Jepherson looked at her and said, "It's alright. I'll find her. I'll find that man named Steffan. I'll find him and ask him why he did that and why he lied to my parents."

Raeleigh turned slowly to look at Jepherson. "What if we can't find him?"

“If I can’t find him in this lifetime, then I’ll find him in the next lifetime. There will be a day where I can find him. I refuse to believe that he will vanish from the face of this world unless he has died.”

Raeleigh was surprised by Jepherson’s determination, but she didn’t say anything. She just leaned against Jepherson’s arms.

After they got off the plane, Jepherson first landed in the hotel he had booked and rested for a day. In the evening, he took Raeleigh out for a stroll.

There was some distance from the airport to their destination. The three of them took a taxi to the orphanage. When they arrived at the gate, Jepherson got out of the car and knocked on the door. The orphanage was still open at that hour. Soon, there were guards coming out of the gates. When they saw the both of them, they thought that the couple were there to adopt a child, so they immediately said, “The director is taking a break. If you want to adopt a child, then you can come back tomorrow. It’s not convenient for you to see the children at night.”

Raeleigh paused for a moment and looked over to Jepherson’s side. He didn’t add anything else but just said, “In that case, we’ll come tomorrow. My apologies for having troubled you all.”

“Alright.”

Jepherson did not enter the orphanage and took Raeleigh around other places. The orphanage was located near the suburbs, and it was far from the city center. After walking for a while, Raeleigh stopped and stared at the small river in front of her. Jepherson sensed that Raeleigh liked it, so he took her there. At around ten o’clock, there was no one by the river. Jepherson held Raeleigh’s hand and walked for a while before finding a place to rest. They sat together, basking in the cold weather, with Raeleigh leaning against Jepherson’s arms while Jepherson gently patted Raeleigh’s shoulder. Raeleigh said, “Will you be unhappy that I have so many secrets in my heart? Would you mind that?”

“How would I? Everyone has an undisclosed story in their hearts. Some are unspeakable, and no one can force you to do so. If you’re willing, then you can tell me. If you’re not willing to, then there’s no need to say it out loud. I’m not coming for your secret.”

As Jepherson spoke, Raeleigh lifted her head to look at him. Under the moonlight, she could clearly see Jepherson’s deep and bright eyes. Raeleigh was somewhat dazed. She turned her face away, feeling quite amused and helpless.

It was funny that she could actually meet a devoted man like Jepherson among all the men in the world. She felt helpless because their identities were too complicated. She did not know how to accept it and how to be with him for the rest of their lifetimes.

They were destined to have a hard time in the future, no matter what they had experienced.

Jepherson lay down with Raeleigh in his arms. The heat on his body was enough to keep Raeleigh warm until dawn. Stuart stepped back to avoid them. Even if they didn’t do anything, it was not wise to watch Jepherson lying on the ground with a woman in his arms.

So, he took a few steps back and found a place to lie down, where he would not disturb Jepherson and Raeleigh.

“Raeleigh, is there anything about me that you’re not satisfied with?” Jepherson lay quietly, holding Raeleigh in his arms. They listened to the flowing river and enjoyed the outdoor breeze.

Raeleigh held Jepherson’s waist. She had nothing to be dissatisfied with. Now that they were together, she just considered whether they could be together or not. As for whether it was a good or bad choice, she pushed it to the back of her mind.

But Raeleigh didn’t want to say anything. She was too embarrassed to say it out loud.

Jepherson could neither wait for Raeleigh’s answer, nor did he press on. He closed his eyes and hugged their bodies together with his jacket. He turned over and hugged Raeleigh tightly. The two of them fell into another dream with their pillows against the moonlight.

Chapter 1017

Raeleigh had never been so relieved, as if she would not have any worries as long as she was with Jepherson, and she slept uninterrupted until the next morning.

When she woke up in the morning, Jepherson was not by her side. Raeleigh stood up and realized that there were burnt marks on the ground nearby. Raeleigh looked at it. The little brook was still flowing. It was damp everywhere. The previous night, she had not been woken up by the dampness. It seemed that Jepherson had woken up in the middle of the night to make a fire. That was why she was not woken up by the cold.

Raeleigh stood up and looked around for Jepherson. Finally, she found him at the river head. Jepherson was standing beside the river, watching it. Hearing Raeleigh’s footsteps, he glanced at her and said, “You’re awake?”

“Why did you come here?” Raeleigh walked over and asked, not answering Jepherson’s question. Jepherson was wearing a white shirt with the rest of his clothes still in Raeleigh’s hands. Raeleigh stood on tiptoe and put the clothes in her hands on Jepherson’s shoulder. They looked like an old couple, making Stuart, who had followed her all the way, feel a stab of envy.

If he had a wife like that, then what else would a husband need?

Jepherson glanced at the clothes on his shoulder, took them off, and put them on Raeleigh. “I’m not cold.”

Raeleigh then took out a few candies and fed one to Jepherson.

Normally, Jepherson did not like sweets. One reason was that most boys did not like candy. Plus, he was then already a grown man, so it was only natural that his liking for sweets had greatly diminished.

The second reason was that eating too much sugar was not good for one’s health. Jepherson was never a person with strong tastes, except for Raeleigh.

Except for Raeleigh...

It was true that he had strong tastes.

Jepherson smiled casually. He held the candy in his mouth and did some stretches. Then, he turned around and walked towards the orphanage, hoping to catch an Tristany meal.

They walked on foot to the gate of the orphanage and it was just in time for them to have breakfast. It was easier for them to enter at that time. The people at the orphanage first registered the two, and they then contacted the dean. When they met him, the dean immediately went to entertain them, took them to breakfast, and met the children.

They had been in touch before, so the meeting was relatively simple. They introduced themselves to each other. Jepherson looked at the previous records of the orphanage and confirmed that that time was also a futile attempt. Jepherson once again had a disappointed expression.

Raeleigh held one of Jepherson's hands. "Let's go and look elsewhere."

Jepherson looked at Raeleigh and said, "Let's move on to the next place."

Raeleigh leaned against Jepherson and stared at the children. She left to take a look at the record books and asked after looking at them for a while, "Can you give us a copy of your records, so that we can go back and check with them? Is that alright?"

Of course, the dean agreed. Jepherson being present had aided them in obtaining it

"Sure. I'll have someone prepare a copy for you. Why don't you stay for a couple of days?" The dean invited them over. Raeleigh looked at Jepherson. Whether or not they were agreeable to the idea of staying over depended entirely on Jepherson.

"Then, we will do as you say. I'm sorry to trouble you." Jepherson did not intend to leave so soon either. He would stay for two days at every place. That was already a habit.

"Not at all. You can stay here at ease and let the children interact with you. If it weren't for you, then I really can't imagine how the children will survive this autumn." The dean was about fifty years old. He spoke kindly, and Raeleigh felt that he was a good person.

After the dean left, Jepherson and the others went to buy gifts. They stayed for two days and played with the children. Raeleigh was afraid that it would be too late for the credits transfer exam, so she urged him to head back.

Raeleigh requested to go back as soon as she got off the plane. Jepherson leaned against the car and looked at the sky outside. "We'll go back tomorrow morning. We'll stay over here tonight."

The car did not stop either. It went all the way to the entrance of the hotel. Jepherson got out of the car and waited for Raeleigh. However, Raeleigh did not get off. He turned around and looked down slightly. Raeleigh was packing up inside the car. There was too much stuff.

Jepherson walked back, bent down, and took Raeleigh's backpack, pulling her out of the car.

After Stuart helped her, Raeleigh was pulled into the elevator. Entering the elevator, she was immediately held by Jepherson, who then pushed her against the elevator. Jepherson lowered his head to suck Raeleigh's skin. Raeleigh tilted her head, as if she was about to be eaten, lingering. Jepherson carried Raeleigh out of the elevator. Stuart came out from the other elevator and retreated back in a

hurry. Raeleigh was currently clinging onto Jepherson like a bear, as he carried her back to the room. When they entered the room, he put Raeleigh on the couch, yanked his collar open, and leaned over.

The night had just begun when Raeleigh was intimate with Jepherson. It was almost dawn when Raeleigh finally went to sleep.

It wasn't until the afternoon that Raeleigh woke up. When Raeleigh opened her eyes to check the time, she stared at Jepherson with a depressed face. "I'm going to take the credits transfer test. It's all your fault if I fail it."

Raeleigh sat up and got dressed as she spoke. Jepherson smiled brightly. "If that's the case, then I'll just take care of you till you're old."

Raeleigh didn't like his words at all. Although men's words were not credible, those words came from Jepherson's mouth, so they were credible.

But she didn't know if she was blessed with that kind of luck.

After putting on her clothes, Raeleigh was ready to leave. Jepherson changed his clothes as well. He walked to the door and pulled Raeleigh. "Why don't we go back tomorrow morning? I'll accompany you to the exam."

Raeleigh narrowed her eyes at Jepherson, "You might as well go on to say that we should not go back at all."

Raeleigh turned around and opened the door. The things were still outside. Men were indeed greedy for what they could get their hands onto, and Raeleigh had then experienced it all.

When they got out of the door, and Raeleigh took what belonged to her, Jepherson followed her out. After entering the elevator, he said that he was a little dizzy. Raeleigh stood on one side and knew that Jepherson was most likely deliberately faking it to get her sympathy, but she couldn't bear it and was worried if it was true.

"Eat a piece of candy first. I'll accompany you to a physical examination after my test." Raeleigh put the candy into Jepherson's mouth. He opened his mouth and ate it, and he then leaned on the side as it felt nice. But he said, "I want to have an examination."

Raeleigh hesitated for a moment, as if she had been trapped by him. She could not bear to leave him alone for the sake of skipping a few grades.

"Then, send me back to school after the examination." It was the last request Raeleigh made. Jepherson didn't answer, but the doctor said that he needed to be hospitalized for observation after the examination, so, in the end, Raeleigh didn't make it back to the university.

After a week's delay, it was impossible for Raeleigh to revise even if she wanted to.

"If I can't pass the grade test this time, then it's your fault." Standing at the school gate, Raeleigh raised her hand and poked Jepherson's chest twice. However, Jepherson did not move at all. Instead, he held Raeleigh's small hand and smiled brightly.

Chapter 1018

“If you don’t do well in the exam, then I’ll give you a special privilege.”

“I don’t want your privilege. It’s the same if I rely on myself.”

Raeleigh pulled her hand back, not liking Jepherson’s behavior. She turned around and walked back to the school. At that time, Jepherson turned around and returned to the car. He sat in the car and ordered Stuart to go back to Harvey Manor. He wanted to go back and check on Paige.

For the past few days, Paige had been waiting for Jepherson to return home. She had waited for a few days, but he had yet to come back, so she seemed very impatient.

Hearing that Jepherson’s car had already arrived, Paige’s face darkened as she said coldly, “He still knows the way back. I wonder where he has been hiding. I asked him to bring Deanna back to visit me, and he instantly ran away, leaving not even a trace of a shadow. This must mean that he’s sick of me nagging him.”

“Who’s sick of you?” Jepherson stepped in. Paige was making that remark when she saw Jepherson and snorted, not saying anything else.

Jepherson smiled. He walked over to Paige and sat down next to her. He took Paige’s hand and asked, “Who made you angry? Tell me, so that I can vent your anger on your behalf?”

Jepherson and his mouth. The minute he opened his mouth to speak, her anger had instantly gone down by half. Then, from looking at his extremely dashing smile, the anger completely dissipated.

Paige asked only one question. Why hadn’t Deanna come to visit during that period of time? From what Paige recalled, if Deanna had not visited in two days, then she would definitely show up Tristany in the third morning.

However, recently, she had stopped coming altogether. Paige felt that there must have been something wrong, but the only thing was that she couldn’t tell where things had gone wrong, and it did not warrant her to make a visit personally to the Atkinson family to enquire either.

She had called several times, but every time, it was Zorion who answered the phone. That kid was not easy to deal with. He always laughed, knowing when to advance and retreat when he talked. No matter how she tried to ask about it, he would not talk about anything that had to do with Deanna. She even invited them over to have some fun but was repeatedly refused.

“What’s going on between Deanna and you? Why doesn’t the child come here anymore? I don’t even get a glimpse of her shadow around here anymore. Did something really happen between you two?” Paige couldn’t help but to worry. Rhys was not a nice person to talk to. The relationship between the two families was out there in the open. If it was destroyed because of Santiago’s matter, then there was nothing the two families could say. Ultimately, she would pity her grandson.

Jepherson had a sense of propriety. His smile was particularly bright and clear. “Nothing much. It’s just that we haven’t been in touch. I’ll ask them over for dinner later.”

“Really?” Paige was puzzled. The sun must’ve risen from the west that day. Why did he agree to it so quickly and easily?

Jepherson leaned to the side. “Grandma, what are you worried about?”

“What do I have to worry about? I just feel that you’re not young anymore. It should be time for you to find someone to start a family. That’s the root of the matter. The Harvey family is a large family and has a large business. If you don’t get married Tristany, then how can you start a family?”

“I’ve actually prepared for this,” Jepherson said casually. Paige was stunned for a moment and she then looked at her grandson. He stood up and said while walking, “Call Santiago home for dinner. Then, call the Atkinson family and say that the Old Madam misses them and has prepared a banquet for them.”

“Yes.” Stuart glanced at Paige and turned around to carry out his orders. Paige turned to look at Jepherson. “You want to invite that girl, Raeleigh, over?”

Jepherson turned to look at her and said, “There’s no such thing. Santiago is also the son of the Harvey family. Grandma, don’t be prejudiced against Raeleigh just because of Santiago. Raeleigh has just created hundreds of millions of dollars in profit for our company. This has never happened in years. I want to make Raeleigh an employee of the Harvey Group. If I can’t retain her, then the loss will be immeasurable. Moreover, she’s a piece of juicy meat. Many people are coveting this asset, from Zorion to the Cole family. The three major families in Capital City are all trying their best to get their hands on Raeleigh. Grandma...”

“What?” Paige somehow felt that things were not so simple.

“I don’t want to mix public and private affairs over this matter. No matter how bad Santiago is, he’s still a member of the Harvey family. His wife must join our Harvey Group and contribute to it in the future.”

Paige was slightly stunned, and her face sank. “How can you talk to me like this? Sometimes, your brother can indeed be really annoying. Do you think I’m the one who wants to do that? It’s him who’s not worthy of it.”

“But he’s also Santiago, the son of the Harvey family.” With that, Jepherson turned around and left. Paige was so angry that she sat on the couch with a cold expression on her face. But after a while, she thought about it carefully. Why were so many people concerned about Raeleigh?

Zorion was one thing, but what about the Cole family? Did they also come to fight for the future daughter-in-law of the Harvey family?

When it came to Raeleigh’s affairs, as long as it was not for Jepherson, Paige would openly welcome her for Santiago.

Even though her family background couldn’t compare to Deanna’s, she was very talented. If she was a daughter from a good family, then who wouldn’t be willing to make her marry Santiago?

Paige decided to turn a blind eye to that matter. She got up to get dressed and went to the kitchen to instruct the staff on what needed to be done. Either way, Deanna was coming, and she had to prepare well.

Before Raeleigh could have her dinner, she was interrupted by the ringing of the phone. Santiago answered the phone and tapped on Raeleigh’s laptop using his fist, saying, “The Old Madam wants us to go back for dinner.”

Raeleigh raised her head to look at Santiago. “Dinner?”

“Yes, dinner. The ugly daughter-in-law eventually will need to meet her in-laws. Let’s go. Let’s go back and see if this treacherous banquet is lively or not.” Santiago turned around and glanced at Scarlett. “You may tag along.”

Scarlette stood up and said, “Thank you, Mr. Santiago.”

Raeleigh sat across from him and did not get up for a long time. “I still have classes to attend to.”

“No matter how good your grades are, it’s just a surface-level achievement. As long as I’m here, you’ll be the lady of the Harvey family.” Santiago took away the notebook and pulled Raeleigh out of the door. Before he went out, he turned around and said to Scarlett, “Take Raeleigh’s things with you.”

“Alright.” Although she did not know why, she quickly packed up Raeleigh’s belongings. Then, Santiago brought Raeleigh and Scarlett to Harvey Manor.

Raeleigh was a little worried. While walking, she stared at Santiago and asked, “Am I just gonna go like this?”

Raeleigh meant whether she should change her clothes or not.

Santiago glanced at Raeleigh through the rearview mirror. “The Old Madam has nothing she needs. You don’t have to buy her anything.”

Raeleigh was speechless. When did she say that she wanted to buy a gift? She was there to have dinner, and it was not as if she was accepted. Besides, she went over on behalf of someone else’s rank within the family.

Raeleigh just took a look at her clothes that she had not changed at all. She didn’t know what they would make of her, dressed so casually as she was.

Santiago said, “You’re alright as it is.”

Raeleigh raised her head to look at Santiago. “I’m just afraid that I’ll bring shame on you.”

“I’ve lost my pride and dignity a long time ago. If it’s for me, then you’re exempted from trying.” Santiago laughed. The car was speeding. Raeleigh looked out slowly. Was that so?

So, it didn’t matter what she wore?

No matter what, if she was discovered to be Jepherson’s girlfriend in the future and was then dressed casually, would the Old Madam be displeased and think that she did not take it seriously to have been invited to a meal with the Harvey family?

Raeleigh thought about it all along the way, and finally, they arrived at Harvey Manor.

Santiago got out of the car and opened the door to call out for her. Raeleigh took a look outside and stepped out of the car.

Since she was there, she would have to make peace with it and let things take their own course!

Chapter 1019

Raeleigh got out of the car and was pulled over by Santiago by the wrist. Holding her hand, they walked into Harvey Manor. Scarlett left Raeleigh's things safely in the car. After all, who would dare to come to the gate of Harvey Manor to steal something from the car? Wasn't that asking for trouble?

With that thought in mind, Scarlett chased after them.

Raeleigh was escorted to Harvey Manor. Just as she entered, she saw Zorion and the Old Madam of the Harvey family standing there, chatting away in the Ink Garden.

Paige wore a long formal dress and a white cloak. The skirt was dark green, which made her look dignified and regal.

Seeing Raeleigh's appearance, Paige froze for a moment. How could that child dress that way?

She then looked at her grandson, Santiago, and understood. Was he trying to tell others that they were birds of a feather?

In fact, Raeleigh was also dressed in a simple and elegant way. However, on such an occasion to meet the future in-laws, in the eyes of people with high status like Paige, it would have been better for her to have changed her clothes and worn something more formal.

Paige's face sank slightly. She was about to say something about it, but then she suddenly thought of Zorion next to her. She inadvertently glanced at Zorion. Surely enough, Zorion was staring at Raeleigh in a daze. And his eyes had already betrayed his love for Raeleigh.

Paige's mood instantly improved.

Who was Zorion? He had to lose to that good-for-nothing grandson of hers. That meant that her grandson was either very successful or that Zorion was useless.

Thinking of that, Paige felt more at ease and cooled down. When she looked at Raeleigh again, she was not angry anymore.

However, Paige still didn't give Santiago a good look. She rolled her eyes and said, "You're so unruly. Are you so desperate for food that you came running as if your life is in danger when called for dinner? Do you not have food to eat outside of the house?"

Santiago stopped, let go of Raeleigh's hand, and said, "Of course not. I just found it strange. Why do you suddenly want to have dinner together?"

Paige did not bother answering his question. Instead, her gaze was focused on Raeleigh. Although she was not actively being mean to her, there was an alienating look in her eyes.

"Why have you come here for dinner without changing into more appropriate clothes?" Paige said it in a way that wasn't disparaging her, but was nonetheless questioning her appearance.

Raeleigh wanted to explain herself, but before she could say anything, Santiago had already spoken.

"There's no actual reason. We were busy, and yet we're expected to heed your call immediately, right? If we had gone to change our clothes, then we would have arrived late, and you would have lectured us about it too."

“What do you mean by this? I was only asking, and I didn’t even criticize you or anything. Look at you. What are you doing? If you’re half as sensible as Zorion, then I need not worry so much and can rest assured.” Paige didn’t like Santiago. She didn’t like him since he was a child. He had always been spoiled by his parents.

“Grandma, I think you’re pretty rest assured now as it is.”

“You... you’ll be the death of me. Don’t let me catch sight of you. Stay away from me.” Paige disliked Santiago so much that she sent him away without saying anything else.

Santiago didn’t care about those things. Without being bothered, he dragged Raeleigh into the room.

At that time, Jepherson was already waiting in the room, sitting on the couch. Seeing Raeleigh, he put his leg down and stood up.

Raeleigh pulled her hand away from Santiago. She lowered her head, seemingly very embarrassed.

“I’ll leave first.” Santiago turned around and headed outside. As he stepped out of the door, he bumped into Deanna, who was about to enter, and stopped her.

“What are you doing?” Deanna’s tiny face was puffed up from anger. She raised her head to look at Santiago. She had never seen someone so annoying. She felt that she was so unlucky to have to meet him wherever she went.

“Raeleigh and Jepherson are inside. It’s inappropriate for you to go in.”

Deanna’s small face turned pale. “You don’t have to tell me these things. Where I want to go is my own business.”

Deanna took a detour and went inside. As a result, her face froze for a moment when she went in. There was no one inside.

Deanna turned to look at Santiago, who had just entered. Her expression turned even worse as she walked towards Santiago. She raised her small face and glared angrily at him. “I knew you weren’t telling the truth.”

“Is that so?” Santiago’s eyes lifted as his gaze swept across the room. He pretended not to see anyone and didn’t say anything. He walked past Deanna and sat down on the couch. He picked up an orange and began peeling it for himself.

Deanna looked inside the room. The servants seemed to be afraid of Santiago and quietly left. Soon, she and Santiago were left alone in the room.

Deanna did not like Santiago. She turned around, wanting to leave, but then turned back again.

“What’s going on between you and Raeleigh?” Deanna felt that she was meddling in other people’s affairs. Her brother had also said that that was not a matter for them to worry about and that they should not poke their noses in it.

However, she felt that Santiago was a particularly dishonest person. Hence, it was necessary for her to remind him.

Santiago raised his eyes and glanced at Deanna's small and beautiful face, feeling amused. How funny. Did all the second children really look so abnormal? He thought to himself.

Like a thousand-year-old elf?

"What's wrong?" Santiago asked while chewing. Deanna pouted her small mouth. "What do you think? Raeleigh and Jepherson are now together. So, why are you always hanging around Raeleigh?"

"I don't have to explain to you the reason for this matter since it's my business. You, on the other hand, stand there, judging and denouncing me for no good reason. Don't you think it's rather unjustified and senseless of you?"

"Who are you calling senseless?"

Deanna was so furious that her face flushed red.

"I'm talking about you." Santiago stood up and walked towards Deanna. He looked at her carefully for a while before saying, "Don't say anything I don't like. Don't meddle in other people's businesses. Wherever I go, it's my business. I'll never be controlled by others."

"Who... who's controlling you. I just want to remind you that you're Jepherson's younger brother. Don't get involved in all things bad as it won't do you any good. You should have some principles and not overstep it."

"And you're not overstepping? You come to my home as you wish to and fro, shouting and yelling at me, judging me." Santiago continued to laugh. Deanna was so angry that she didn't know what to say and turned around to leave. Santiago found it to be very funny. He laughed for a while. He then turned around and returned to the couch. His legs were crossed as he ate the orange while looking at the door.

Raeleigh was brought upstairs by Jepherson into another room. To be precise, his room.

Raeleigh's first impression of the room was that it was large and spacious. It was not as luxurious as the rest of the house, but it was not difficult to see that the atmosphere in the room was unique.

Raeleigh observed it for a while and was hugged by Jepherson from behind. Raeleigh hurriedly tried to get rid of Jepherson but was instead carried from behind and onto the bed.

"You can't do this. What if we're discovered?" Raeleigh pushed against Jepherson, terrified. Jepherson took off his clothes and lowered his head to kiss her. "There won't be anyone who'd find out."

"What if..."

"There's no 'what if'!"

...

When Raeleigh was finally released, she had no strength left. Jepherson got out of bed and carried Raeleigh off for a bath.

Raeleigh had just come out from the side after putting on her clothes when there was a knock on the door.

“It’s dinner time.” Standing outside, Santiago knocked on the door. Raeleigh immediately blushed and was short of breath. Comparatively, Jepherson, who was only dressed in a sleeping robe, stood opposite her, and answered lightly, “Got it.”

Chapter 1020

After coming out of the room, Raeleigh immediately walked around with her head lowered. Santiago stood outside the door. Inside, Jepherson said, “I’ll take a break. You guys can go off to eat.”

After he had said that and had closed the door, Santiago turned around to look for Raeleigh, only to find that she had already made her way downstairs. He went downstairs and followed after her.

All the servants on the lower floor knew what was going on. The one named Raeleigh was not there with Mr. Santiago. Rather, she had gone into Mr. Jepherson’s room and had been inside for a long time.

Throughout that period of time, Mr. Santiago not only did not get angry but he also sat downstairs, eating and drinking, watching TV and playing with his cell phone.

Everyone was not clear about what was going on, but no one dared to say a word about that matter. It seemed that anyone who talked about it would be sentenced to death immediately.

Raeleigh went out of the door and was led by Santiago around the garden. Santiago introduced a lot of places to Raeleigh, and he did not miss any of them.

When they arrived at the dining room, Santiago first brought Raeleigh to wash her hands. Everyone else had already sat down. Raeleigh also saw them when she entered the room.

Scarlette trailed Santiago throughout that time. When Santiago sat in the dining room for dinner, Scarlette stood outside the dining room at its entrance and remained at that position even up till then.

Raeleigh didn’t know what Scarlette was doing, following him about, standing outside even as he ate inside.

Paige was seated at a round table. One side was empty, while the other was occupied by the Atkinson siblings. When Raeleigh entered the room, both Deanna and Zorion unexpectedly turned to look at her at the same time. Santiago, on the other hand, swaggered into the room, dragging Raeleigh along with him.

After Raeleigh washed her hands, the Atkinson siblings looked at Raeleigh. Deanna’s eyes were especially displeased as she did not like the sight of Santiago grabbing onto Raeleigh’s wrist when she wasn’t even his girlfriend. Why should he be holding her hand and dragging her around wherever he went?

After Raeleigh came out of the bathroom, Santiago pulled out the chair opposite Paige and directed Raeleigh with his eyes to take a seat there. Raeleigh glanced at Paige at the opposite end of the table but did not take her seat.

Paige had been taken by surprise. She had thought of Raeleigh as incorrigible, but looking at her then, she found that she was still better than Santiago.

“Sit down.”

After hearing Paige's words, Raeleigh sat down. Santiago took his hand away and pulled another chair. He sat down and said, "Tell me what you like."

Raeleigh did not answer but she just sat in her seat, which made her look pitiful.

Deanna looked at Raeleigh, and then at Paige. She was upset. She could tell that Raeleigh had no position in the Harvey family, especially with regards to Paige. She seemed to dislike Raeleigh because of her status and background. Then, what about herself?

From Deanna's perspective, no matter what she did, she couldn't be compared to Raeleigh. But why was Paige treating her so well?

Was it because of her identity and background?

The more she thought about it, the more uncomfortable she felt.

"Deanna, what do you like to eat? Tell me, I can give you anything."

Paige deliberately said that to put Raeleigh in her place. It was her privilege to be allowed to enter through the gates of Harvey Manor. She wanted to suppress Raeleigh even before she 'entered' the family.

How could Raeleigh not understand her words? She bowed her head and remained silent the whole time.

Zorion had been staring at Raeleigh with knitted brows. No matter how thoughtful Jepherson was, the treatment Raeleigh received in the Harvey family differed from Deanna's treatment like night and day. In a place like the Harvey family, what they valued was status, not talent. Apart from the Harvey family, Raeleigh could go anywhere and be treated as a distinguished guest. However, in the Harvey family, Raeleigh was destined to be nothing. She would not be able to obtain anything.

No one paid attention to Raeleigh, which was not only the beginning but also till the end.

Zorion suddenly said, "Raeleigh, are you going to skip a few grades soon?"

Raeleigh froze for a moment. When she saw Zorion, she pondered for a while and said, "I'm preparing for a credits transfer test tomorrow, but it has been postponed to the day after tomorrow."

"Are you worried?" Zorion's smile was strong. Paige glanced at Zorion and frowned slightly.

She didn't have much to say about Zorion, but she had a lot to say about Raeleigh.

Since she was Santiago's girlfriend, why was she still smiling at other men? Wasn't that severely out of place?

Raeleigh did not understand all that. She just replied politely.

"A little."

"Looking at your grades, there's nothing to worry about. I have faith in you." The more Zorion spoke, the unhappier Paige became. She glared at Santiago, as if to say, "He's flirting with your girlfriend. What are you doing?"

Santiago acted as if he didn't see it and sipped water from the glass in his hand.

Paige hated that he could not live up to her expectations. She would never be comfortable with him.

When Jepherson came out, they had already waited for a while. Everyone watched Jepherson coming out from the side, as he then greeted everyone. "I'm late."

Pulling out a chair, Jepherson took a seat. Putting his hand on his clothes, he sat there elegantly.

Paige's expression changed the moment she saw Jepherson. With Jepherson and the others seated beside her, she immediately patted her hand on him and said, "Why don't you sit beside Deanna?"

"There's no need for that. We've gotten used to sitting in this position. Isn't that so, Deanna?"

Jepherson looked over at her. What could Deanna say except to smile in agreement as she remained silent?

"Let's eat." Jepherson looked at Raeleigh and smiled at her. Paige saw it but didn't take it seriously. As the woman was brought back by Santiago, it was natural for him to greet her. Besides, she intended to keep Raeleigh in the family, so naturally, it was different.

When they began to eat, Jepherson took care of Paige while Santiago took care of Raeleigh. Raeleigh couldn't eat too much, but he still placed the food onto her plate, afraid that she would have gone hungry otherwise.

Paige glared at Santiago multiple times throughout the meal. She thought to herself, "She has her own hands and feet, do you really need to do that?"

Santiago acted as if he didn't see it. No matter how unwilling Paige was, it had nothing to do with him.

When the meal was over, there was still a pile of food left in front of Raeleigh. Paige wanted to see what she would do.

Raeleigh glanced at Santiago. "I said I can't eat anymore."

There was another meaning behind those words. Paige's face was slightly unpleasant. What did that mean? Was she complaining?

"If you can't eat anymore, then don't." Jepherson glanced at Santiago as well. He had deliberately done that. Was he looking for trouble?

On the contrary, Santiago was calm. He took over the rest of the food that Raeleigh had left and ate it happily, which stunned everyone, especially Deanna, whose little face became as pale as snow. However, she looked at Zorion, who signalled his sister to be calm.

Needless to say, Raeleigh hadn't touched the food. When it came to eating, Raeleigh was very orderly. She ate all the food that she could manage, and whatever she couldn't, she didn't touch it at all.

As Santiago ate, he said, "You're so thin. Why don't you eat more? How else can you help grow the family?"

That statement really angered Paige. They had just started seeing each other, and they weren't even engaged or serious about each other yet. What was he talking about, growing the family?

Even Jepherson, who was the elder brother, had not said that kind of thing. He, on the other hand, was not at all ashamed. He said it openly at the dining table. Wasn't he reserved? Wasn't he ashamed?