

Go After 1071

Chapter 1071

"I don't have parents. They're dead," Raeleigh answered. Lamarre frowned. "You're lying."

Raeleigh froze for a moment and became nervous. She didn't expect Lamarre to know when she was lying.

Raeleigh lowered her head and panicked. "I..."

"Is there anyone else at home?" Lamarre pressed on, and Raeleigh replied, "My Grandma."

Lamarre said, "Are you hiding something?"

Raeleigh would never tell an outsider about herself, but she nodded. She looked up at Lamarre, who then said, "It's fine if you can't say it."

Raeleigh breathed a sigh of relief. Lamarre was a strange person.

"I hope you won't get angry." Raeleigh stood up from the chair. It was the first time someone had exposed her lie, and she did not know what to do.

Lamarre looked up at the frightened girl in front of him. He was depressed. He was not a big bad wolf and could just see through people's thoughts. She seemed so afraid, as if she would run out of the room.

Lamarre hoped that he did not scare her away. As the saying went, there were more wolves than meat. Right then, the whole company was envious of her. If he frightened her off, then the girl would not want him as her teacher. By then, Jepherson would earn himself a living treasure. Furthermore, Belle and her son were not easy to deal with, that was just the way it was.

"I didn't say anything. Why are you standing up? Sit down. I'm satisfied with your design, but I'm a little dissatisfied with your attitude."

Lamarre initially wanted to tell her that they could talk about it, but Raeleigh misunderstood that he was talking about her lie. She became even more nervous and couldn't calm down at all.

"I'm really sorry. I didn't mean to lie to you. My situation is a little special. Previously, I..."

Raeleigh could not say the word 'orphan' no matter how hard she tried. Then, she corrected herself and said, "I'm sorry. I need some air."

Raeleigh intended to leave. Seeing that Raeleigh was about to leave, Lamarre suddenly shouted, "Stop."

Raeleigh stopped at once, not daring to turn around.

Lamarre was pissed. What would he have done if she escaped from his grasp?

Lamarre made a prompt decision and said, "I'll definitely take you as my apprentice. Belle and Jepherson should be out of the way. Now that you're here, you can't leave. You'd better come back."

Raeleigh paused for a moment, turned around, and said to Lamarre, "What are you..."

“Sit down. From today onwards, you’re my apprentice. The press conference will be held soon. You should publish a few designs in the meantime. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. If you don’t strike when the iron is hot, then it’ll be difficult for you to succeed in the future.” Lamarre had already thought about it. Since she was his apprentice, he would give the best advice to her.

Raeleigh thought for a moment and said, “But Jepherson... I mean, Mr. Harvey told me that if I stay in the company, then I can’t showcase my accomplishments unless I leave the company after graduation and redesign a new project. Only then would it belong to me. All my previous works are the company’s properties.”

Raeleigh remembered his exact words.

Lamarre frowned. “Your relationship with Jepherson is a bit unusual, isn’t it?”

Raeleigh learnt her lesson and did not lie to Lamarre that time. She nodded.

“Hmph!” Lamarre snorted and went to his seat. He said, “There’s no honest businessman. I didn’t expect this kid to behave this way. He’s just like his father, a blood-sucking businessman.”

“Don’t worry. Whatever that’s yours is yours. No one can take it away from you. Who the h*ll does Jepherson think he is? If he doesn’t want to give it to you, then are you letting it go just like that? I don’t care about others, but you’re my apprentice. I’ll make the best decision for you. I’ll give you the best things in the world.”

“But...”

“No ‘but’s. Rules are made by people. You can give them the money, but your work must be yours and can only be officially recognized as your product. You designed the car, so why don’t you tell them? Jepherson is being ridiculous. You don’t have to worry about this matter. Just follow my instructions.”

Raeleigh kept her mouth shut.

Lamarre made the decision for Raeleigh just like that. Raeleigh didn’t take it seriously. In fact, she didn’t care about whether she owned the designs or not. She thought that those things were useless.

Lamarre sat for a while and called out, “My dear apprentice.”

Raeleigh said nothing as she felt uncomfortable. With Raeleigh failing to give an answer, Lamarre looked at her and said, “Didn’t you hear me?”

Raeleigh cried out loud, “I’m here.”

“Raeleigh.”

Lamarre called. Raeleigh asked hurriedly, “What can I do for you?”

“You created three designs. How much bonus did Jepherson give you?” Lamarre began to ask questions like a manager.

Raeleigh told Lamarre everything. As a result, Lamarre’s face slowly turned dark.

After hearing Raeleigh's words, Lamarre snorted. "He gave you three projects for a car and a house? Are you kidding me?"

When Lamarre was about to stand up, Raeleigh immediately said, "I received a scholarship from Elkton University. Phantasy Dream is my first design. Lanox was given to Mr. Harvey as a gift while Duke was an exchange for a house."

Raeleigh was quite clear that there was nothing wrong with that.

Lamarre said coldly, "You're generous. These three designs are worth at least two hundred million dollars. Call Jepherson now. I need to talk to him."

"Two, two hundred million dollars?" Raeleigh gasped. Did they cost that much?

Lamarre looked at her with an unpleasant face and said, "Lanox, a limited edition car. A hundred of that car is worth ten million dollars. Its reputation, charisma, and advertisements are far beyond the market value. You have to get at least ten million dollars."

"The production of Phantasy Dream is still in progress, but it should be on a large scale. As Lanox has made you popular, people are excited for Phantasy Dream. The market value of this car is likely to reach tens of millions. You can make a hundred and fifty million dollars in a blink of an eye. As for Duke, you can make about a hundred million dollars with ease. Now that it's still not on the right track yet, two hundred million dollars is the discounted price. Jepherson is too outrageous, thinking that he can use a house and a car to solve the problem. Put him on the phone right away."

Lamarre pointed to the phone. Raeleigh was speechless. Things were getting out of hand.

"Mr. Lee, I think we should let it go. If I make another design, then we'll talk about it later. How about this?" Raeleigh asked Lamarre. Lamarre looked at her. "Are you the teacher or am I the teacher?"

As Raeleigh refused to make the call, Lamarre called Jepherson himself. When the phone was picked up, Lamarre asked him for Raeleigh's bonus. Jepherson was silent for a few seconds before he answered, "This is the company's rule. I can't do anything about it."

"Then, let's file a lawsuit." Lamarre hung up the phone, and all Jepherson heard was the beeping sound.

Chapter 1072

Before Jepherson arrived, Raeleigh had been pacing back and forth in the room. She felt that she had some sort of responsibility in that matter. She was the one who did not explain it properly to Lamarre.

Although it was for her own good, he was a bit out of the line.

After all, she had promised the school principal that all her designs would be given to the company. The designs before her graduation did not belong to her. How could she go back on her own word? Moreover, there was a rule in the company. From the way Jepherson phrased it, it was difficult to convince the public.

Raeleigh pondered for a while. She had been waiting in Lamarre's office until Jepherson came over.

Soon, Jepherson arrived at the door. Although he was the company's vice president, Lamarre was considered a senior member of the company. He himself was still young. Jepherson had been in contact with Lamarre, but Lamarre had always looked down upon him. Lamarre could be said to regard money as dirt and didn't think that his reputation was the most important thing in the world.

Stuart stepped back as Jepherson knocked on the door. Raeleigh stood up. As an apprentice, wasn't she supposed to serve tea to her teacher and greet the guests?

Lamarre was sitting down as Raeleigh opened the door for Jepherson. When she saw that it was Jepherson, she blushed.

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson. She wanted to signal him that she didn't think that way, but she didn't know how the situation had turned sour.

Raeleigh knew all the other things and could handle them well, but she didn't know why she couldn't explain it clearly when it came to Lamarre.

Jepherson looked at her and said, "I booked a restaurant. We're having a meal with Mr. Lee."

Raeleigh heaved a sigh of relief after hearing Jepherson's words and instantly calmed down a lot.

"Alright."

Raeleigh nodded. When she closed the door, she heard Lamarre say, "I didn't agree to dine with him. How dare you?"

Raeleigh was stunned and turned around to have a look. Jepherson acted as if nothing had happened and didn't wait for Lamarre to ask him to take a seat, pulling a chair over to sit down by himself. He looked at Lamarre and said faintly, "I think the signal was bad during the call we had. I couldn't hear what you said before it was automatically hung up. Why do you want to see me?"

Raeleigh figured that Jepherson must have a backup plan since he could say that, so she remained silent.

Raeleigh stood behind Jepherson, without taking her seat.

Lamarre, who was sitting across from Raeleigh, was displeased. "You're not here to be bullied. Why don't you sit down?"

Raeleigh then pulled a chair over and sat down, thinking otherwise.

As soon as Raeleigh sat, Lamarre said, "What did you say?"

Jepherson repeated, "I'm asking about the reason you called me."

"Didn't you hear? I spoke about Raeleigh's bonus. According to the current financial situation, Raeleigh doesn't need to take all the money for her car designs now. But at least give one percent of the bonus to her, please."

Lamarre was a wise man. Raeleigh also thought that two hundred million dollars was too much to handle.

Raeleigh glanced at Jepherson as he said with a smile, "I already told Raeleigh this matter. We must follow the company's rules. I can't change the company's system because of my relationship with her. It's not reasonable. How am I going to convince so many people? I can't do it, not ever."

Lamarre's face darkened. "Your relationship with Raeleigh? What's that? Did you announce your relationship to everyone in the company? No, I don't think so."

"Our conditions are reasonable. If the company refuses to give her the same treatment as other designers, then I reckon that it'll be more difficult to convince the public."

After saying that, Lamarre opened Raeleigh's drawing book and showed it to Jepherson. "We're all designers. You should realize how much wealth Raeleigh's talent can create. I don't think how you handle Raeleigh's matter is appropriate."

Lamarre became more and more agitated. Raeleigh watched as Jepherson was calm throughout the talk. In the end, he said, "Since you think so, I'll call the president and tell him about it. Let's follow his arrangement."

"After all, two hundred million dollars is not a small number. Raeleigh is still a college student. She has signed an agreement with us. If we don't fulfil the conditions on the contract and award Raeleigh, then the other designers will think that they have no rights. It is unfair that she's given special treatment just because she's your student."

Even if the Harvey Group risks being sued for this, we won't back down."

Raeleigh breathed a sigh of relief. Judging from Jepherson's aggressive expression, she figured that she could not take the two hundred million dollars.

"It's useless to use Calvin to pressure me," Lamarre said. Jepherson added, "Mr. Lee, you're a senior member of the company. You're the backbone of the Harvey Group. If you want to get Raeleigh two hundred million dollars, then I don't know how the media will report this matter. Maybe the media will make it easy for you, but I don't think that will be the case for Raeleigh."

"Raeleigh has just entered the company. How would other people think?"

"Will they say that Raeleigh is greedy for power and wealth or that she's cunning? That she first got close to the Harvey family to get to know Mr. Lee and become his student. And finally, she obtained the fame and fortune she wanted."

Lamarre said with a frown, "You've had so much to say about how Raeleigh has too little experience, has just entered the company, and isn't qualified to take a bonus that's worth two hundred million dollars. In this case, I guess I'll bring her somewhere else where people will actually appreciate her talents."

"Mr. Lee, I understand that you appreciate Raeleigh's talents and care for her, but she has just started her career. I thought it would be better for her to take baby steps in achieving her goal, to slowly build her foundation, than to seek fortune with just one stride. If Raeleigh is really capable, then she can create her own value at all times. I believe that we have the same thoughts. In that case, why are you challenging me?"

"I don't understand what you're saying. I only know you're not giving Raeleigh the chance to showcase her talents because you're worried that she'll become famous and be snatched by other companies. In that case, she may not work for your company anymore." Lamarre's words were beyond Raeleigh's expectations.

Jepherson thought for a moment and looked at Raeleigh, saying, "You are partially correct. It is in the interest of the company. Therefore, no matter how outstanding the designer is, they must work and create profit for the company once they accept our scholarships. The wealth created during this period of time will be returned to the company's management. We can award the designers as encouragement, but it doesn't mean that they will be treated like you, a senior designer that has formally entered the company, where you're given rewards of higher value than your commission for each design as a sign of motivation."

"No matter how you put it, you're saying that we have to follow the rules. In fact, you don't want Raeleigh to get popular because you know there are a lot of people after her talents."

Lamarre was very unhappy. As a mentor, he had to fight for his apprentice.

Raeleigh looked at Lamarre. She didn't expect that her teacher, whom she met by chance, would be willing to fight for her. She didn't know whether he could be considered her life guru.

Chapter 1073

"I understand your point, Mr. Lee, but there's one more thing I have to mention that you may not have considered." Jepherson hesitated for a moment and reached out to hold Raeleigh's hand. Raeleigh didn't flinch. Since it was the truth, she believed that Lamarre would not spread the news if he was acting in her best interests.

Jepherson looked at Raeleigh with affection while she, on the other hand, didn't say anything. Jepherson put Raeleigh's hand down on his lap. He then looked at Lamarre and said, "Raeleigh is pregnant. This may affect your lessons, but if she is well enough, then I won't interfere."

Lamarre sat still with a frown on his face. After a while, he said with a scoff, "You're quite capable."

Jepherson smiled and said, "Mr. Lee, the matter I mentioned that you may not have considered is Raeleigh's wellbeing."

"Mr. Lee, you and I know that the competition in the current work field is intense. If one is not careful, then one will get hurt. If Raeleigh becomes successful right now, then there's no doubt that someone will do something bad that catches us off guard. Therefore, I hope for Raeleigh to remain under the radar for now. All her designs are temporarily handed over to the company to be managed. Of course, Raeleigh's ability will be made public sooner or later, but not now."

"In addition, if Raeleigh becomes famous, then the Harvey Group will have the definite power to keep Raeleigh attached to the company for a lifetime. Besides, there will be no money talk, and it will not be an obstacle for us to come to an agreement as well."

"If other companies want to take Raeleigh under their wings, then the Harvey Group will do whatever we can to do the same. A part of it is out of my own selfishness. Raeleigh is the future wife of the vice

president of the Harvey Group. I will certainly reward her and give her the recognition she deserves as her husband. I wonder if that is enough to convince you, Mr. Lee?"

What else could Lamarre say? They were family. It seemed as if he was intruding in their family affairs.

However, Lamarre said, "Since Raeleigh is my student, if she can't get what she deserves in the future, then I will make you pay."

"That won't be a problem." Jepherson smiled, and his grip on Raeleigh's hand slowly loosened. What Raeleigh was worthy of should be given to Raeleigh, and nothing would be less. Everything would be fine as long as he was there.

Raeleigh blushed as she sat on one side, not knowing what to say.

No matter what, they made it seem like it was none of her business.

Afterwards, Lamarre said, "So, according to what you said, I guess there won't be a recruiting ceremony?"

"Of course, but Mr. Lee, I don't think you care about this type of ceremony," Jepherson said with a smile.

Lamarre's face darkened. "Who said I don't?"

Raeleigh was speechless...

That old man was getting more interesting by the second.

Jepherson glanced at Raeleigh and said, "We can have this apprentice ceremony at a later date. However, I do not wish for Raeleigh to be disturbed, so I hope you can postpone this ceremony for now."

After a long time, Lamarre didn't get the upper hand at all. Raeleigh thought that Lamarre wanted to take on a grand apprentice recruitment ceremony, but he was persuaded back by Jepherson's words.

Raeleigh didn't know either. Was it because Jepherson was very eloquent or that Lamarre's ability to adapt was not as good as that of Jepherson? All in all, Jepherson won that battle.

As for Lamarre, Jepherson had already shown enough respect for him by addressing him as Mr. Lee. He also announced in front of Lamarre that they were having a child. Lamarre was open-minded. For the sake of Jepherson's attitude towards him, Lamarre also won't make things too difficult for them.

Lamarre looked at Raeleigh, who was sitting still on one side, and said, "Weren't we going out for dinner? Let's go. I'm hungry."

Lamarre stood up and walked around, waiting to get dinner. Jepherson stood up and looked at the time. Although it was still Tristany, it would be just about the right time when they arrived at the place.

"Let's go. Mr. Lee. I've been waiting for quite some time to treat you to dinner," Jepherson said as he stepped out of Lamarre's place while pulling Raeleigh outside with him. Then, Raeleigh broke free of Jepherson's grasp and stood at the door, waiting for Lamarre before they went out together.

“How did you know this kid? Why do you have such poor taste in men?” Lamarre deliberately asked in front of Jepherson. Jepherson was walking in front with Stuart beside him. They were only two steps away from Raeleigh and Lamarre. Raeleigh believed that Jepherson had clearly heard what he had said. However, Jepherson ignored him as if he couldn’t afford to offend Lamarre.

Raeleigh wore an embarrassed smile. “I think he’s a great person.”

“Is it because of his good looks?” Lamarre asked. Raeleigh thought for a moment and said, “He’s responsible, hardworking, and filial.”

“Are you flattering him?”

Raeleigh was speechless when she heard Lamarre’s question.

Raeleigh did not answer. She followed Lamarre to the elevator with Jepherson and Stuart, after which they went downstairs together.

After they stepped into the elevator, Raeleigh stopped talking. At that time, Lamarre was still asking questions. Raeleigh kept nodding to show that she agreed with whatever he had said.

Even Stuart could tell that Raeleigh was worried that it would be too troublesome. Lamarre was the kind of person who asked all kinds of questions and spoke too much.

Raeleigh sat in Jepherson’s car, and even Stuart also invited Lamarre inside. However, Lamarre had his own car, so he drove his own car over.

As the door was closed and the driver started the car, Raeleigh breathed a sigh of relief like a deflated balloon. “That was tiring.”

Jepherson suddenly chuckled. “This is the first time I’ve seen you behave this way. It must have been a torture.”

Raeleigh frowned. “I think my teacher behaves like a child.”

“Despite that, he is very talented and has creative ideas that make him stand out from the others. He can look at a drawing and give an accurate judgement of it. When my mother met him, she was beaming as she listened to him talking, as if she had obtained a treasure. I heard that being his student for a month has more significant improvements than being tutored by another designer for a year, so this is a great opportunity.”

Jepherson told Raeleigh sincerely. Raeleigh nodded and said, “I also think so. It’s just that he has a weird temperament.”

“Mr. Lee rarely stands on the fence for others. I’ve known him for years. This is the first time that I’ve seen him defend someone else. If I were to tell my parents, then they’ll be shocked. Raeleigh, you’re lucky.”

Jepherson raised his hand to brush Raeleigh’s nose. Raeleigh smiled happily.

With a teacher who looked after her, she would soon be very successful.

The car stopped, and Raeleigh got out of it. Jepherson waited for Lamarre to get out of the car with Raeleigh. Then, the three of them went in for a meal. After that, Lamarre drove back. Jepherson sent Raeleigh back to the company. The two went to his office, made out for a while before Raeleigh went to Lamarre's place to attend a lesson.

He would always spend the whole morning trying to persuade Jepherson and talk about the conditions and requirements. Raeleigh had attended Lamarre's lesson in the afternoon. She felt that she had benefited a lot from his lesson. Although she did not practise drawing, she gained a whole new perspective regarding a car's structure.

"Mr. Lee, where are you going? Are we heading the same way?" Raeleigh walked to the door and was used to Lamarre referring to her as his apprentice.

Lamarre lowered his head as he cleaned up the table. "Don't worry about me. You don't know me."

Chapter 1074

Raeleigh was speechless as she had never seen such a man who liked to joke that much.

"Then, I'll leave first."

"Go ahead then."

Raeleigh left Lamarre's side and headed downstairs. She was just below Jepherson's office. It was impossible for her to go and find him, but then again, she did not want to wait for him to come out. So, she decided to wait outside. After all, she did not want to attract attention. Although Jepherson wanted to make their relationship public, Raeleigh still preferred to maintain a low profile.

Raeleigh received a call from Jepherson when she arrived downstairs. "I've arrived at your place. Have you come out yet?"

Jepherson came out of the elevator, intending to look for Raeleigh. Raeleigh turned around and walked to the door. "I'm already out. I'm waiting for you outside of the building."

"Why are you waiting for me outside? Didn't I tell you to wait for me in Mr. Lee's office?" Jepherson had informed her beforehand, and she had also agreed. When Raeleigh recalled their conversation, she immediately apologized. "I'm sorry. I forgot."

Jepherson's expression darkened. "What can you remember?"

Raeleigh did not answer lest he got even angrier. He continued. "Wait for me in the office. It's not safe to wait outside."

"I'm not a three-year-old child. How is it dangerous to wait out here? I mean, what's the worst that could happen?"

"Nothing," Jepherson said as he entered the elevator. The phone reception in the elevator was not good, so the two ended the call.

Raeleigh was already standing outside the building and did not intend to head back inside. So, she waited outside to prevent Jepherson from getting more furious and getting her into trouble later. Since

she had left the office, she had to wait at the exit of the building. But even so, Jepherson didn't forget to nag her when he came out.

"You're such a rebel," Jepherson said when he saw Raeleigh, pulling her into his arms. She immediately broke into a smile. "I honestly forgot. I'll remember it the next time, but I guess I made the right decision to come out. Look at all the beautiful lights."

Raeleigh pointed at the lights. Jepherson looked at it. It was indeed beautiful, but there was a possibility that she was trying to shift his attention.

"Yes, it's attractive, but you're more beautiful. I'd be better off looking at you." Jepherson teased. His eyes were full of love. He raised his hand and stroked Raeleigh's face. Raeleigh felt a little embarrassed. She looked around and said, "What are you doing? Someone might notice us."

"What are you afraid of? You're already carrying my baby. Why are you afraid of letting others see us?" Jepherson held Raeleigh in his arms as they made their way towards the car. After Stuart opened the car door, Jepherson carefully helped Raeleigh into the car before getting in himself.

They then made their way back home. Raeleigh leaned against Jepherson as she stared outside the window. Jepherson hugged her from behind and enjoyed the scenery outside the window with her. Stuart, who was envious of the pair, did not dare to look at them.

Raeleigh got out of the car as soon as they arrived home. At that time, Scarlett was watering the flowers and trees in the garden. Her body was slightly drenched. On one side stood Hadrian and Santiago. Santiago was currently building a dog house. He even bought a puppy, and the puppy was currently wagging its tail at his feet.

When Raeleigh saw them, she stood still for a moment. She felt as if she was out of place.

Santiago was wearing a green vest and a pair of beige trousers. He had a hammer in his hand as he built the dog house.

Hadrian, on the other hand, had his eyes locked on Scarlett as she watered the plants.

That was the scene Raeleigh ran into as soon as she entered the yard. The sun was setting at that moment, and it filled the sky with beautiful colors, covering every corner of the world with a golden veil.

In Raeleigh's eyes, that moment was the most beautiful.

The moment Scarlett saw Raeleigh, she hurriedly threw down the water hose and ran towards her. Jepherson turned his head away and continued on into the house. Stuart lowered his head as he walked.

"Hadrian, can you please take off your jacket and hand it to Scarlett?" Raeleigh immediately said. Scarlett wasn't wearing a camisole at the moment.

Was the weather that hot?

Hadrian obediently took his jacket off and handed it to Scarlett. She put it on and walked towards Raeleigh, sizing her up. "You're back from work?"

"Am I not welcomed?" Raeleigh asked in reply. Scarlett asked, "Why?"

“Aren’t you glad that I’m home?” Raeleigh rolled her eyes at Scarlett. Then, she turned around and walked towards the house. She chased after Raeleigh and said, “I put all of my camisoles in a box, but I somehow lost the key. Can you check whether the key is with you? I can’t find it.”

Raeleigh stopped and looked at Scarlett. “Then, you should at least wear something thicker. Take a look at yourself!”

Raeleigh pointed at her. Scarlett lowered her head like a fool and screamed at her current appearance. Then, she immediately ran off into the house.

Raeleigh was caught off guard by Scarlett’s scream. Her heart almost could not bear it.

Jepherson was sitting downstairs. When he saw Raeleigh in a daze, he could not help but to laugh. Not long after, Santiago entered the house with a puppy in his arms and wanted to hand over the puppy to Raeleigh. However, she refused.

“I don’t know how to take care of it.” Raeleigh was fine looking at smaller animals, but she did not know how to take care of one.

“You don’t have to know. I only want you to hold the puppy for me,” Santiago said as he placed the puppy in Raeleigh’s arms. She hurried over to hold onto the puppy. The puppy was so small that she was afraid that she would drop it.

Santiago handed the puppy to Raeleigh, and he then swaggered towards Jepherson and sat down. Raeleigh lowered her head and looked at the puppy that was struggling to break free from her arms. She felt that the puppy wanted to be around Santiago. So, she bent down and placed the dog on the floor. Surely enough, the puppy went to Santiago. When it reached his foot, it started wagging its tail, trying to get his attention. Meanwhile, Raeleigh went to wash her hands, and she then headed upstairs to visit Novalie and left the brothers to catch up.

Santiago turned around and glanced at Raeleigh. He said to himself, “This woman does not know how to love.”

Jepherson looked over. “Raeleigh is pregnant. Don’t let her touch the dog.”

Santiago picked up the puppy and stroked it while saying, “Got it.”

“Is there any news about the Cole family?” Jepherson asked after sitting for a while. Santiago thought for a moment and said, “Flynt has been very quiet recently. It’s strange. If you have to go abroad, then I think it’s best you bring Raeleigh with you. I don’t want to be responsible for what happens to her.”

“I don’t have to go anywhere at the moment. The company has already started to develop Phantasy Dream. I need to reorganise the car model, so I need to take a break. You should be careful when you go out. Grandma asked me to go home. It may have something to do with Deanna. I’ll have to go home tonight. I need you to watch over Raeleigh tomorrow.”

After saying that, Jepherson got up and went upstairs. Santiago remained on the couch with the puppy in his arms.

Serra then asked Santiago, “Mr. Santiago, what time should we start dinner?”

“We shall have dinner now.”

He got up and sent the puppy outside. Santiago looked up at the starry sky. There were so many stars that night.

After having dinner, Jepherson got up from the dining table and did not leave immediately. He went to sit on the couch for a while. After Raeleigh finished eating, he briefly glanced at his watch, got up from the couch, put on his coat, and went out. Raeleigh knew what he meant. He wanted her to send him off.

Chapter 1075

The day after was the weekend. Jepherson planned to stay at the Ink Garden at Harvey Manor to spend some time with Paige. Raeleigh, on the other hand, did not need to go to the office. She could use the two days to rest and spend some time with Novalie.

Jepherson held Raeleigh in his arms as they exited the house. He lowered his head and kissed Raeleigh. By the time they pulled away from each other, she was out of breath.

When Jepherson let go of Raeleigh, she shot him a glare and said, “People are going to see us.”

“And what’s wrong with that?” Jepherson asked as he lowered his head and kissed Raeleigh again. Then, he let go and said, “Please take care of yourself these couple of days. Stay home and rest. Do not go anywhere.”

“Alright. I get it.” Raeleigh promised. However, as soon as Jepherson left, she suddenly remembered that she had not gone to visit the owner of the burger joint yet.

Raeleigh thought for a while and wondered, should she meet up with the owner?

When she got into the house, Raeleigh watched TV and thought that since Santiago had just arrived home, it was a little inappropriate to call Jepherson to ask him whether she could go out to meet the owner of the burger joint. So, she asked Santiago, who was watching TV, “Santiago, I want to go out. Is it alright?”

Santiago cast Raeleigh a glance and asked, “What for?”

“Remember someone died a few days ago? I think the court has a verdict on Wouter. I want to have a look.”

“There’s no need for that. He has been sent to prison. He has admitted that he was ordered to kill the man. But if the court continues to interrogate him, then he’s going to lose his mind. He has now been sent to a psychiatric facility. You’re pregnant. It’s best for you to stay at home,” Santiago said indifferently. Raeleigh stood there in a daze and took out her cell phone to call Jepherson. At that time, Jepherson had just arrived at Harvey Manor and was getting out of his car. He picked up Raeleigh’s call as he walked towards the Ink Garden. He stopped and asked, “What’s up? Have you already missed me? That’s quick!”

Raeleigh blushed. Ever since she confirmed their relationship, he had turned into a glib rascal.

Each time, he would say something that made her blush and her heart race.

Raeleigh stood up and said, "I have something to ask you."

"I want to hear you say that you miss me." Jepherson was in a good mood, and he couldn't help teasing her. He knew that she was probably hiding in her room, blushing furiously. At the thought of that, Jepherson's heart throbbed.

Stuart looked around and knew that he had to stand guard while Jepherson was on the phone.

Raeleigh bit her lip and remained silent. She quickly made her way to her room before she said, "You're such a smooth talker."

"Does that mean you don't miss me?" Jepherson was amused as he continued teasing her.

"Why would I miss you? You just left not too long ago." Raeleigh locked the door and made her way to the bed. She was afraid that Scarlett would suddenly barge into the room.

"When are you going to start missing me? At night? Or in the middle of the night? Maybe next morning?"

The more Jepherson spoke, the more excited he became. Stuart blushed. Why was Mr. Jepherson such a sweet talker? Was he not afraid that others would overhear his romantic conversation? Who did Jepherson think he was?

Raeleigh pursed her lips. "You're such a rogue."

"I am and I can be worse. Do you want to hear it?"

"No." Raeleigh pretended to be infuriated. In fact, at that very moment, her face was flushed, and her heart was pounding in her chest. Jepherson was having fun teasing her at the moment and wanted nothing more than to go back and see her angry face.

"Then, you're not allowed to ask me any question. I'm going to hang up now."

"No, don't..."

Raeleigh hurriedly stopped him. Then, Jepherson said, "Call me your 'hubby'."

Raeleigh was speechless and did not say anything. She was blushing intensely, and her heart nTristany jumped out of her chest. How could she call him 'hubby' when they were not even married yet? Why was he behaving that way?

"You're not going to call me 'hubby'? Fine, I'm going to hang up now."

Raeleigh pursed her lips and finally called out after a long time, "Hubby."

Jepherson was stunned for a moment. He felt as if something was clutching at his heart. His grin turned even cheekier. Stuart inadvertently turned around and caught a glimpse of his face. He wondered what Raeleigh had said to him to make him smile so lasciviously.

"I can't hear you. Your voice is so soft, and you sound so stiff. I want to hear it again. Be gentler this time."

Stuart was about to throw up.

Raeleigh hesitated for a long time before she finally said, "H-hubby."

"That's right."

Raeleigh took a deep breath. "I want to ask..."

"Do you miss me?" Jepherson continued to be overbearing. Raeleigh was about to break down. "You've gone too far."

"If you don't miss me, then it's fine. You don't have to say that I've gone too far."

Raeleigh rolled her eyes, but she was the only one in the room.

Raeleigh said all of a sudden, "Of course I miss you."

Jepherson was somewhat satisfied. "That's good."

Raeleigh frowned and felt conflicted.

How could a man do that?

She simply could not understand.

"What's the matter?"

When Raeleigh heard his question, only then she remembered that she just wanted to ask him about Wouter. She totally did not expect him to flirt for so long. Raeleigh raised her free hand and rubbed her temples. She reminded herself not to get angry because it was bad for the baby's health.

"I want to know if what I heard about Wouter is true or not. I heard from Santiago that Wouter pleaded guilty to the murder of that man. But then again, Wouter seems like a good man. Why would he do such a thing? Is there a misunderstanding? Or perhaps, they were not able to find the murderer, so they used him as a scapegoat?"

In fact, Raeleigh suspected that the nurse was the one who did it, but it was just that she could not simply accuse her.

"He's not a scapegoat. This matter was set up at the beginning. They found out about you investigating the orphanage. In addition, I have been investigating this matter for so many years. That's why they came up with such a scene. Only you can believe it."

Jepherson sounded as if he was complaining, so Raeleigh's mind suddenly went blank. "So, the information I found at the Public Security Department is fake?"

"Is that information genuine?"

"Then, you..."

"I'll follow up closely. Please do not take any risks, or else, I'm going to punish you," Jepherson spoke righteously. Raeleigh asked, "You'll punish me?"

"Why not? It's so dangerous, and you did it discreetly. You're lucky that nothing happened. What would happen if something bad occurred?"

Raeleigh did not speak, but she was moved by his words.

Jepherson could have found a better partner with his status and identity. Why did he have his eyes on her?

“Have a good rest and don’t mess around. I’ll deal with these things.”

“Alright.” Raeleigh agreed. Then, Jepherson said, “Good night.”

“Good night,” Raeleigh said. Then, she put down her phone and lay on the bed. She did not think much about Wouter, and she could not help but to wonder, was Jepherson’s sister indeed in that orphanage?

Raeleigh lay down and fell asleep in a daze. She dreamed about when she was ten years old.

In the dream, all the children were sitting in the backyard of the orphanage. Raeleigh and another boy had just gotten out of a car. All of them carried a small backpack and a doll. The boy beside her burst out crying as they walked. He turned around and even wanted to go back. The boy was one year older than her and was also slightly taller, but he was a crybaby. He had been crying all the way, and it made her want to burst into tears as well.

They followed a lady to the yard of the orphanage where the children were gathered. The lady named Madam Caprice placed her hands on their shoulders and said, “Hey kids, we have two new friends who will be joining us from now on. They’re transferred here from another orphanage as the orphanage couldn’t continue operating. Let’s give them a warm welcome, shall we? From today onwards, we have to treat them as family, alright?”

Madam Caprice stood aside as the kids came over to greet her and the boy. The crybaby was still crying...

Raeleigh suddenly opened her eyes and broke out in cold sweat.

“No, that’s impossible! It’s impossible...”

The sun was rising outside the window. Raeleigh laid in bed with her hands on her head, wondering, “How is it possible?”

Raeleigh shook her head. It was impossible. She must have been overthinking, so that was why she had such a dream. But, was it really a dream? Why did the boy in her dream look so familiar? She felt as if she had met him before.

Raeleigh sat up and wiped the sweat off her forehead. Then, she got out of bed, put on her clothes, and went out the door.

Just as Raeleigh was making her way down the stairs, Santiago frowned slightly when he saw her and asked, “Are you alright? You look pale.”

Raeleigh shook her head. “Nothing, I’m fine.”

Santiago was amused by her answer. Raeleigh was staring at Santiago in a daze. Santiago walked up the stairs and touched her forehead. “What’s wrong?”

“No, nothing.” Raeleigh trembled as she spoke. Santiago was even more unsure. “Are you feeling unwell? Come with me, I’ll drive you to the hospital.”

Raeleigh thought for a long time before she said, “Remember the day we went to the police station? I seem to remember that you had taken out some documents. Where did you keep them?”

“I left them in the car,” Santiago answered. Raeleigh nodded and said, “Could you go and fetch them? I want to have a look.”

Santiago instructed Hadrian to retrieve them from the car and brought the documents upstairs to Raeleigh’s room. Raeleigh said, “Give me a moment while I take a look.”

After Raeleigh finished her words, she entered her room and immediately made a call to Jepherson. At that moment, Jepherson was currently taking a rest. He slept a little late the previous night after having to go through a bunch of documents.

“Wow, I’m surprised that you miss me already.” Jepherson was amused. Raeleigh thought for a while and pretended to be calm. “I have something to ask you. I remember you telling me that your sister was sent to an orphanage but was soon transferred to another because that orphanage she was first sent to was experiencing financial difficulties. Do you have the name list?”

Raeleigh asked. Jepherson had always paid special attention to his missing sister. So, when Raeleigh mentioned it, he turned serious and said, “Yes, I do.”

“Can you give me the list?” Raeleigh asked, still pretending to be calm.

Jepherson asked unhappily, “Are you planning to do something risky again?”

“No, I want to do some research on the internet. In this day and age, we can find everything on the internet. We can even contact the orphanages online. It’ll at least save you some time, and you don’t have to travel around,” Raeleigh explained. Jepherson pondered for a moment. Although it was a solution, he was afraid that they would not be able to find anything.

“Hello, are you still there?” Raeleigh was a little anxious.

On the other hand, Jepherson answered, “Yes, I am.”

“What do you think?”

“Alright then. I’ll take a picture of the name list and send it to you later.” Jepherson did not say anything else and hung up the phone. At that point, Raeleigh was hyperventilating a little with her hand on her chest. She was really afraid, but...

She could not be selfish.

Soon after, Raeleigh received the name list from Jepherson. She counted and found out that there were a total of 63 children, comprising 31 boys and 32 girls. She narrowed down the list to girls who were three years old. There were a total of thirteen girls.

Raeleigh wrote down the names of the thirteen girls and compared them with the list that Santiago had given her.

After going through the list, there were two girls who stood out, Bowie and Brisa.

Raeleigh knew very well that the names were given to them by the dean of the orphanage on their first day. That was also a way to distinguish the children in the orphanage. If the children's name started with a 'B', then it meant that they were sent to the orphanage right after they were born. If their names did not start with a 'B', then it meant that they were sent over to the orphanage at a later age.

Raeleigh frowned. Why didn't it state when Brisa and Bowie were sent to the orphanage? Why weren't they in the same orphanage as her?

Raeleigh couldn't figure it out. She couldn't remember anything. But then again, she was only three years old at that time. She had always thought that she had grown up in an orphanage. Why did things seem much more complicated then?

Raeleigh did not go out all morning. She remained in bed.

Soon after, she fell asleep. When she woke up, she put away the documents and went downstairs to grab something to eat. After that, she went back to the room and continued reading the documents.

Raeleigh thought hard. Her original name was Shuna, and it was given to her by the orphanage. Her name indicated that she was sent to the orphanage right after she was born.

Raeleigh read the information and thought, "Am I going to give up just like this?"

After putting away the information, Raeleigh went back to lie down and thought about it for the whole afternoon. However, she could not remember anything.

Raeleigh got up and went online to see whether there was a way to make a person remember her childhood.

Raeleigh was glad to find out that there was indeed a way.

The method was called hypnotherapy.

However, that method was not safe.

Raeleigh had no choice but to tell Novalie about her dream. Novalie thought for a while and said, "You're saying that you dreamed that you were sent to the orphanage at a later age and not right after you were born?"

Novalie knew that it was common for people not to remember their childhood. Raeleigh had always thought that she was sent to the orphanage right after she was born. Novalie was not surprised. After all, no one had told Raeleigh about it.

"It's possible to find out the truth about this matter," Novalie said. Raeleigh looked at Novalie and asked, "Grandma, do you have a solution?"

"Of course. It's not that difficult. There's the total number of children on the name list that you brought back from your trip to the police station. All the orphanages will have a record of when a child was sent to the orphanage. If you want to know whether you were sent there at three, then you can go back to the police station and check. All of the orphanages must have a record, and they will send it to the police

station after updating it every half a year. Regardless of whether you were sent to the orphanage right after you were born or when you were three years old, you will still be able to find out, unless you were sent to the orphanage at ten years old.”

Raeleigh sat quietly in her seat after hearing her grandmother’s words. She did not know why, but she really wanted to find out whether she was the girl in her dreams. However, upon hearing her grandmother’s words, Raeleigh felt somewhat regretful. She was at a loss and did not dare to continue.

Novalie raised her hand to stroke Raeleigh’s hair and said, “Raeleigh, in fact, the earlier you find out about it, the better it is for you. We always know that someone’s trying to hunt you down, but what if that’s not their intention? What if they only want to reunite with you?”

“That doctor, Xanthus, is a good person. In fact, I’ve thought about it many times. I’ll be happy if you’re his sister, but what if you’re not?”

Raeleigh said nothing and just stared at Novalie with tears in her eyes.

If she was, then what should she do?

Chapter 1076

The sun was rising outside the window. Raeleigh laid in bed with her hands on her head, wondering, “How is it possible?”

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Raeleigh said nothing and just stared at Novalie with tears in her eyes.

If she was, then what should she do?

Chapter 1077

Novalie sighed softly. "Everything is fated, both the good and the bad. We'll go through things that have been decided by fate. Time will prove everything."

Raeleigh listened to whatever her grandmother had to say. After a while, Novalie was feeling tired, so Raeleigh left. Feeling overwhelmed, she felt her knees grow weak, and she had nTristany forgotten how to go down the stairs.

Raeleigh sat on the couch downstairs for a long time and saw no signs of anyone else. A few moments later, Santiago came home with the puppy in his arms. Only then did she stand up and stared at Santiago.

Raeleigh decided to let it go. She pressed her lips together and said nothing.

Santiago walked over to her and asked, "Are you still feeling unwell?"

Raeleigh shook her head. "No, I'm fine. It's just that there was no one when I came downstairs."

"Scarlette and Hadrian went somewhere else to play games. If you need Scarlette, then you can just call her," Santiago said as he placed the puppy on the ground. Raeleigh watched the puppy as it circled Santiago's legs while wagging its tail. Santiago smiled and got onto the ground to play with the puppy.

Since Santiago was busy with the puppy, Raeleigh felt like she could ask him about it later.

She turned around and walked upstairs in a daze.

Raeleigh held the railings as she walked upstairs. She almost fell when she lost her footing. Fortunately, she was holding the railing.

Santiago suddenly raised his head to look at Raeleigh. "Are you alright?"

Santiago hurriedly got to his feet and rushed up the stairs. When he saw Raeleigh's face, he bent down and carried her in his arms. Then, he continued climbing up the stairs. "What's wrong with you? You don't look like yourself."

Raeleigh did not answer him. She wanted to tell Santiago that she was fine, but she couldn't. She choked back her words.

As soon as they made it back to Raeleigh's room, Santiago immediately called the doctor over. Even though it was already dark outside, the doctor still agreed to come over.

About half an hour later, the doctor arrived at Raeleigh's place.

At that time, Santiago was still standing in Raeleigh's bedroom as he waited for the doctor to come.

Santiago could hear the unfamiliar footsteps outside the door and immediately knew that the doctor had arrived. The doctor knocked on the door and waited for permission to enter.

"Come on in."

Santiago was also worried. He hurriedly pulled the doctor into the room and asked him to examine Raeleigh. Santiago was the one who found this doctor. The doctor was a little flustered as he put down his medical bag. The only person he was afraid of in the Harvey family was Santiago.

"What happened to her? Is there anything wrong with the baby?" As soon as Santiago mentioned the baby in her belly, Raeleigh looked even more washed out than before. There was no color to her cheeks.

Raeleigh touched her belly and wondered what she should do.

Why didn't she have the courage at all? Wasn't this what she wanted to do?

The doctor looked at Santiago with a look of disbelief. If he remembered correctly, Santiago was only 17 years old.

The doctor was in disbelief that Santiago was going to be a father at the age of 17.

The doctor did not dare to ask more. He felt that it was such a waste of their youth.

"Let me have a look." The doctor immediately walked to Raeleigh and gave her a thorough examination. When the doctor saw that Raeleigh had placed her hand on her stomach as well as her pale face, he immediately knew what happened. He could not believe that Santiago was so ruthless.

Mr. Santiago had crossed the line.

Raeleigh lay on the bed with no expression on her face. Then, the doctor stood up and said, "It's nothing serious. She's probably feeling unwell because she caught a cold."

The doctor did not even dare to tell him the actual diagnosis.

Unexpectedly, Santiago said, "You're useless. She was triggered, wasn't she? Why did you say that she has a cold? How is it possible for her to catch a cold when the weather is so hot?"

The doctor was speechless for a moment. He remained silent.

Raeleigh lay down for a while and felt sorry for the doctor. When she finally came back to her senses, she said, "I'm fine. Let the doctor go. I just need some rest, I'll be fine then."

"No, I'll drive you to the hospital to get another examination," Santiago said as he walked over to Raeleigh. Then, he bent over, picked her up, and went out of the room. Raeleigh could not stop him. She could only blame herself for being weak.

Santiago was wearing a vest and a pair of jeans. When he got downstairs, he put on a pair of sandals and went out through the door.

It was already autumn and the days were getting shorter. At that time, it was already dark outside. Santiago was about to carry Raeleigh into the car when he caught a glimpse of a car parked outside of the house. Looking at the car model, he instantly knew it was a car designed by the Harvey family. It was the Lanox. However, when Santiago saw the license number, he instantly knew that the car belonged to the Atkinson siblings.

Hadrian drove the car into the courtyard. Santiago immediately got into the driver's seat after placing Raeleigh in the passenger seat. At that time, Deanna got out of the car, biting her lips. She held a small bag in her hand and stood at the entrance of the courtyard. Her face was as pale as a sheet of paper.

Santiago then drove off, pretending not to see Deanna. Raeleigh turned around and looked at Deanna. She looked like she was about to cry.

If it wasn't this dark, then Raeleigh was sure that she would be able to see Deanna's tears.

"Hey, Santiago. Deanna's here. Can you please turn the car around? I want her to accompany me to the hospital." Raeleigh did not want Deanna to misunderstand her. Deanna was also a little worried about her. What had happened in the past was also a hidden danger. It was probably hard on Deanna. At the end of the day, she was young and naive, so her mindset might have differed from theirs.

Santiago pretended as if he did not hear anything and continued on with their journey to the hospital. When they arrived, he hurriedly pulled into a parking spot and carried Raeleigh out of the car. Raeleigh protested and insisted that she could walk on her own, but Santiago ignored her and carried her into the hospital.

Since it was already late at night, there was basically no one in the hospital. Santiago placed Raeleigh down on a seat in the waiting area and went to register. Soon, the doctor who was on call called them into the examination room. Santiago followed Raeleigh into the room. She found it amusing that there wasn't anything anyone could hide from him.

When they arrived at the examination room, the doctor immediately gave Raeleigh a brief check-up. In the end, the doctor said there was nothing wrong with her. Santiago was still worried, so he asked the doctor to arrange a full-body check-up for her. After the doctor was done, Santiago checked the report one by one. He wanted to make sure that she was completely fine.

The doctor felt that there was nothing wrong with Raeleigh and told Santiago that he could take her home.

He also said that pregnant women needed a lot of rest and was advised to sleep Tristany.

Santiago did not say anything. But at that time, Raeleigh was leaning on one side silently, not making any noise. Santiago stood up with the report in his hand and walked over to Raeleigh. He reached out and gently nudged her. She was so tired that she had fallen asleep.

It was so quiet in the corridor as there wasn't a single soul. Santiago looked around and bent down to pick up Raeleigh. She opened her eyes and looked at Santiago. "I can walk on my own. Put me down."

"You can walk on your own?" Santiago did not know what she meant, but his eyes seemed to be full of sarcasm. He blamed Raeleigh for not taking care of herself and nTristany putting the life of her baby at risk.

Raeleigh leaned against his chest and closed her eyes. In the end, she allowed Santiago to carry her into the car.

When they arrived at the car, Santiago placed Raeleigh in the passenger seat and took out a coat from behind the car to cover her. Raeleigh closed her eyes and fell asleep.

By the time Raeleigh woke up, they had arrived at her house.

At that time, Raeleigh realized that the Atkinson siblings' car was still parked at the gate, indicating that they had not left yet.

Raeleigh sat up as Santiago drove into the courtyard. Raeleigh looked out through the rearview mirror and saw that the engine of the Atkinson family's car had been turned off. It meant that there wasn't anyone in the car, not even the driver.

After parking the car, Santiago did not get off. Raeleigh looked at him and asked, "Are you not getting out of the car?"

"Since you and my brother are going to get married, then you should focus on that. Do not let others interfere with your relationship. They are them and you are you. Regardless of whoever they are, they have no right to interfere with your relationship with my brother, including yourself."

Santiago pushed the door open and got out of the car. Raeleigh did not understand what was going on. She turned around and looked at the car parked at the gate. She wanted to know what he meant. Santiago opened the door and used a little force to pull Raeleigh out of the car. He told Raeleigh, "Whatever goes on between you and my brother, be it marriage, life, or the baby, is between you and my brother. You are not allowed to make any decisions on your own."

"Santiago, are you alright?" Raeleigh suddenly asked. Santiago snorted and pushed the door open. Then, he pulled Raeleigh into the house. She realized that she was more infuriated by a quiet Santiago than a talkative one.

Raeleigh said, "I thought you were my boyfriend, not Jepherson."

Raeleigh said it as a joke. She did not expect Santiago would stop in his tracks and turn to look at her. Raeleigh wore an inexplicable expression on her face. At first, she just blamed Santiago for meddling in her business. When Santiago stared at her, she felt like she did not know what to do next.

Raeleigh pursed her lips and said nothing. Santiago walked over to Raeleigh and said, "Go on, say it. Why are you silent now?"

Raeleigh rolled her eyes at Santiago. "What do you want me to say?"

"Repeat what you just said."

Raeleigh frowned. "Repeat what?"

"You said that I was your boyfriend," Santiago said with a straight face. Raeleigh remained silent for a while before she said, "Since you're helping me with everything, I..."

"That's called a Lennox."

Raeleigh knew she could not win an argument with Santiago, so she decided to stop talking. She walked past him and continued on into the house. She pretended for a moment that Santiago had gone cuckoo.

Only then did Santiago follow Raeleigh in.

When Raeleigh entered the house, she saw Zorion and Deanna, who were sitting on the couch.

Zorion was dressed in a black slim-fit suit with a very beautiful pocket square.

He was dressed like a groom who was about to get married. As for Deanna, she was wearing a white dress. She looked like an angel as she sat quietly beside Zorion. She looked anxious and uneasy. It was as if she was waiting for something to happen.

When Deanna saw Raeleigh enter through the door, she immediately stood up, but Zorion held her hand and she sat back again. She pursed her lips and felt unhappy.

Raeleigh promised to focus on her relationship with Jepherson. But why was she acting so intimately with Santiago at that moment? It didn't look like there was nothing between them.

In fact, Deanna knew that she herself was very headstrong and always acted defensively. However, if she did not come here, then she would not be able to eat or sleep if she stayed home. What was she going to do?

"Hey, what are you guys doing here?" Raeleigh did not know what else to say. It was already two o'clock in the middle of the night and they were still sitting in her living room. There had to be a reason why they were still here.

What was the reason?

It probably was because of Santiago.

Chapter 1078

Raeleigh made the first move. She walked over to the couch and sat opposite Deanna. Deanna wanted to ask Raeleigh where she was that late at night. Even if Raeleigh was not feeling well, she was with Jepherson. Why did she allow Santiago to carry her?

What was more, Raeleigh seemed to be fine. Why did Santiago have to carry her? What was going on?

Before Deanna could ask her questions, Santiago entered the house with a bag in his hand. It was something he had obtained from the hospital. Apart from the list of examinations done by the doctor, there were also some medicines.

As Raeleigh was pregnant, she had to watch her diet. She had to take supplements that were good for her and her baby.

"Serra." Santiago handed the bag in his hand to Serra. He glanced at Scarlett, who was yawning, as well as Hadrian. "It's late, why are you guys still awake?"

Scarlett pouted. She obviously wanted nothing more than to go to sleep, but Deanna was here. She was like a princess. Was it possible for her not to accompany her?

And there was also Zorion. Both him and Deanna were very insensible. What were they doing in the middle of the night in someone else's house? Scarlett really did not understand. She was slightly agitated. If Zorion wasn't from the Atkinson family, then she would have punched him long ago.

"I would have gone to bed if I could," Scarlett said. Deanna immediately bit her lip, indicating that she was wronged. Deanna did tell her to go to sleep, but Scarlett refused to listen. Right then, Scarlett made it seem like it was Deanna's fault that she was not allowed to go to sleep.

Deanna looked at Santiago with puppy eyes, wanting to explain herself. She neither knew what to say, nor did Zorion help her out of the predicament.

"Deanna did ask Scarlett and Hadrian to go to sleep, but right now, they are watching Deanna as if she was a thief. I have no idea what is worth stealing in Raeleigh's house."

Zorion's words stung Raeleigh. She froze for a moment and looked at Scarlett. She was afraid that Scarlett would say something she didn't mean.

When she thought of it, Zorion sounded like they were here to denounce them.

"Scarlett, why don't you and Hadrian go and get some rest? You too, Serra." Raeleigh wanted to dismiss the others back to their rooms. It was already the wee hours and they still had things to do the next day.

It was fine for the younger ones to stay up, but not for the older people. Staying up late was more tiring than a month's work. Raeleigh once heard that people who stayed up late were more likely to die Tristany.

Although Scarlett was reluctant to go to bed, she did not want to spend a single second with Deanna. So, she turned around and went back to her room.

Hadrian too made his way back to his room. The only person left was Serra. Raeleigh looked at Serra and said, "Go and get some rest."

Only then did Serra leave. She briefly said something to Santiago before making her way back to her room.

It was quiet in the living room. Santiago walked to Raeleigh's side and sat down, leaning against her.

Deanna's face suddenly tensed up. The couch was huge. She did not understand why they had to sit so closely together.

She also wondered why Raeleigh did not ask Santiago to move over.

Deanna suddenly became anxious. Neither Raeleigh nor Santiago moved from their spots.

Deanna could not help but to say, "Raeleigh, the couch is so big. Why do you two have to sit together?"

It would be fine if Deanna did not mention it. But upon hearing that, Raeleigh, Santiago, and Zorion turned to look at her. Only then did Raeleigh realize that she was indeed sitting very close to Santiago. So, she moved slightly away from Santiago. Santiago was amused. "Deanna, are you confused? Don't you know whose house you're in?"

Santiago looked unhappy. He didn't care if it was any other time and place, but they were now at Raeleigh's home. Deanna basically had no say in this house.

Raeleigh immediately turned to look at Santiago. "Santiago."

As his sister-in-law, Raeleigh had the right to tell Santiago to mind his own business.

Deanna had already misunderstood her and Jepherson, and yet another misunderstanding was about to happen. If this continued, then it would cause a dent in their friendship, and they could no longer remain as friends.

Santiago glared at Raeleigh. In Deanna's eyes, Santiago was not acting like a proper brother-in-law to Raeleigh. She was so anxious that she wanted to cry. "Zorion."

Zorion sat up straight in his seat. He calmly comforted Deanna. Then, he said to Santiago, "Deanna doesn't mean anything. You don't have to give her the cold shoulder. Just because there are no elders here, it does not mean that I don't have the right to discipline you. Don't forget, I may not bear the Harvey name, but I grew up in the Harvey Family."

"Deanna is right to remind you not to get too close to Raeleigh. You should be aware of your place in the family. You can sit next to Raeleigh, but you can't stick too close to her. Not only Deanna thinks it's inappropriate, I think so too."

Raeleigh did not expect that Deanna and Zorion would come into her house and say these kinds of words to them. They were p*ssing her off.

"Zorion, be respectful when you speak. Don't come into my house and throw mud at us."

"I'm not mad if Deanna was the one who said that, since she's naive. However, it's different if it's you. I know you want to defend Deanna, but make sure you get your facts right. Santiago is my brother-in-law. He is two years younger than Deanna. In my eyes, he is still a kid, but I believe that he knows what to do and what not to do." Raeleigh's face fell as she rambled. Zorion was stunned for a moment as he looked at Raeleigh. "I neither said anything nor did I throw mud at you. I'm just pointing out a fact. Even if he is your brother-in-law, he should still maintain a respectful distance."

"And since when did he not? We've been out and about for the entire night. We spent the majority of the night at the hospital because he thinks I am not feeling well. He had to carry me over to the hospital to get examined. He is just exhausted, so that's why he just plopped down beside me. We were also sitting like this in the hospital. Who are you to come here and tell us what to do? Do you really think it is appropriate for you to do this?"

Raeleigh was growing very unhappy. It didn't matter to her if Deanna said those words as she was naive, but not Zorion.

Deanna felt aggrieved at first, but she became speechless when she saw that Raeleigh was getting mad. She even felt a little annoyed. How could she doubt Raeleigh?

When Raeleigh noticed that Zorion was silent, only then did she turn around and explain to Deanna, "I wasn't feeling well, and that's why Santiago brought me to the hospital. Maybe there are some things

that made you misunderstand the relationship between Santiago and me, but rest assured, there is nothing going on between us.”

Deanna was relieved when she heard Raeleigh’s words.

Raeleigh then turned to look at Santiago before making her way back to her room.

Santiago rose to his feet and made his way upstairs. He was furious.

Chapter 1079

Raeleigh watched as Santiago made his way back to his room. Then, she turned to look at Zorion and Deanna, asking, “What are you guys still doing here at this hour? Is there something I can help you with?”

Zorion let go of his hold on Deanna and sat to one side. He briefly glanced at his sister, motioning for her to talk.

“It’s nothing. It’s just that I feel bored without you and Scarlette in school, so I decided to come and visit you. I heard that you moved to a new home,” Deanna said casually. Raeleigh felt that she was not telling the truth.

“It’s already the wee hours of morning. I’m a little sleepy. Why don’t you head home first? If you have anything to say…”

“Raeleigh, can we live here?” Before Raeleigh finished her words, Deanna cut her off. Raeleigh did not know what to say. They had plenty of spare rooms in the house. Since Deanna wanted to live here, it was impossible for her to reject her request.

“The two of you can stay in the guest room.” Raeleigh stood up and planned to show Deanna and Zorion the guest room upstairs. In fact, there were a lot of people living in the house and there was only one room that was not occupied.

“I have only one guest room upstairs. That’s the only room left. Are you sure you want to live here?”

Raeleigh stopped and asked the siblings. Deanna hurriedly said, “Zorion and I can share a room, right, Zorion?”

“Yes,” Zorion replied with a smile. He had always agreed to his sister’s requests.

Raeleigh felt helpless. What else could she do then? They did not look like they wanted to go home, so Raeleigh had no choice but to show Deanna and Zorion the room.

Raeleigh led Deanna and Zorion into the guest room upstairs. “The sheets and quilt covers are clean. Rest assured. We bought them a few days ago and they had been washed.”

Raeleigh knew that the Atkinson family had high standards. They paid particular attention to the necessities of life. She had to point out to them that the sheets were clean.

“Raeleigh, why don’t I bunk with you tonight and I’ll let my brother have this room. I have something to ask you,” Deanna said as she grabbed Raeleigh’s hand and acted like a spoiled child.

Raeleigh was in a dilemma. She did not want to bunk with Deanna because she was pregnant. It would be very troublesome.

"It's almost dawn. I need to get some rest. If I wake up Tristany tomorrow morning, then I'm afraid that I'm going to disturb you if we share the same room." Raeleigh did not know how to refuse her directly, so she had to come up with a good reason. Deanna thought for a moment and said, "You're right. Then, I'll bunk with Zorion tonight, so that I won't disturb you. Go ahead and get some rest."

After saying that, Deanna took a brief look around the room and made herself comfortable.

When Raeleigh saw that Deanna had no complaints, she left the room. Zorion followed her out of the room, wanting to talk to her.

"Deanna has always been rather naive, but she has no ill intentions. I'm sure you know how she feels about Santiago and I have no objection to it. I hope Santiago will stay by Deanna's side. That's why I brought Deanna over."

Raeleigh looked at Zorion. "Although Santiago has a bad temper, I know that he is a good person. Since you think they are good for each other and have no objection, then I have no objections too, but..."

Raeleigh suddenly thought of Cynthia. She realized that Santiago hadn't mentioned her recently. This matter seemed peaceful on the surface, but it did not mean that nothing had happened. She had a feeling that something must have happened.

"But what?" Zorion was very serious. Raeleigh thought for a while and said, "It's just that you cannot control one's thoughts. Although you are Deanna's brother, you cannot control her feelings. It's best if you let her figure it out on her own. No one can force Santiago to do anything, let alone Deanna. Whether he will be with Deanna in the future, it's up in the air."

"I think it's better if you let their relationship develop naturally."

There were some things Raeleigh did not know how to explain. She felt as if she was going in circles.

In the end, she had no idea what she was talking about. She hoped that Zorion would be able to understand that not everything can be achieved by force.

Especially when it came to dealing with people like Santiago.

"Raeleigh, is there something you want to tell me?" Zorion asked Raeleigh as his gaze became deeper and deeper. Raeleigh immediately shook her head and said, "No."

"You can call me or text me if you have anything to tell me. I know that relationships will not be easy with Deanna's character. But I am her brother, and I hope that she will be happy."

"So do I. I hope that Deanna will be happy."

Raeleigh smiled and said, "Go and get some rest."

After saying that, Raeleigh turned around and went back to her room, still feeling a little helpless.

She went and lay down on her bed. Maybe she was tired, so she did not think about the orphanage. However, that night, she dreamed about herself and the little boy at the orphanage. She was very depressed and lay in bed in a daze after waking up.

She placed her hand on her belly. They made this baby together. If she were to give birth, then what happened if...

“No, it’s impossible.” Raeleigh shook her head. “It wouldn’t be that much of a coincidence,” she thought to herself.

Raeleigh woke up at eight o’clock in the morning. She got out of bed and made her way into the bathroom to wash up before heading down for breakfast.

It was a weekend. Raeleigh helped her grandmother out of the room, so that they could have breakfast together.

However, there were too many people in the house that day and it was very crowded at the dining table. After having breakfast, Raeleigh accompanied Novalie out to the yard.

As soon as they were out in the yard, Novalie asked Raeleigh whether she had investigated the issue with the orphanage. However, Raeleigh did not answer. She just accompanied her grandmother as they strolled in the yard.

The weather at the moment was the best amongst the four seasons of the year, but it could not stop the autumn wind from rolling up fallen leaves.

Raeleigh looked at the leaves in the courtyard. It was a small mansion. Although it was a little small, it contained everything. There were all sorts of plants in the yard.

It was not known whether it was a coincidence or not. There was a big tree on the east side of the yard and it was growing well. Right then, it was in-between seasons and the leaves were starting to fall. When the wind blew, leaves would fall from the tree, reminding them that autumn was around the corner.

Tristany autumn gave off a strange feeling. Some might find it hard that summer was over, but they would still feel pleasant that autumn was finally arriving after such a long time. Some might find it hard because the leaves and beautiful flowers were falling and wilting away.

But no one can change the flow of the changing of the seasons.

It was the same for the rising and setting of the sun.

Seeing Raeleigh in a daze, Novalie said, “Sooner or later, you’ll have to face the truth. As long as you keep a positive mind, you’ll be able to deal with it.”

“It’s not your job to be a yes-man.”

After hearing her grandmother’s words, Raeleigh could not help saying, “But I’m afraid to know the truth. If it really happens, then I really don’t know how to continue.”

“We have to take care of it at the very least,” Novalie said.

Raeleigh was silent for a moment. "Let me think about it."

"Take your time to do so but remember not to dwell on it for too long. Autumn will be here before you know it." Novalie looked up at the falling leaves. She did not know what was beautiful and what was not beautiful. After all, in her eyes, the world was not a beautiful place.

She was born into a poor family, so she suffered a lot when she was young. When she grew up, she got together with a man who did not appreciate her. Once again, she had to live in suffering.

If she were to look back on her life, nothing really stood out.

However, her greatest achievement in life was raising Raeleigh. Was this considered an achievement?

Maybe it was a kind of subtle beauty.

Chapter 1080

After Raeleigh accompanied Novalie for a stroll in the yard, she sent her back to the room before taking a seat on the couch downstairs. When one had something on their mind, it was hard to see other things in their surroundings. Even the smartest ones would be in a daze.

Santiago was still mad at Deanna and Zorion that morning. He still had not gotten over it yet. He pulled a long face at breakfast. If it weren't for Novalie's presence, then he would have definitely vented out his frustrations at Raeleigh.

However, before he realized it, Deanna was chatting away with Raeleigh on the couch. Raeleigh was still in a daze as she sat there. It was still morning, so Santiago was bothered by it.

After taking an apple from the kitchen, Santiago walked towards Raeleigh and sat down beside her. He took a sniff of the apple and waved the apple in front of Raeleigh. When Raeleigh finally came back to her senses, she asked, "Yes?"

"What happened to you? You look like your soul left your body." Hearing Santiago's words, Raeleigh was speechless. She had no idea what was going on in his head. His words sounded simple and honest, but they could trigger anyone and send them blowing their tops off.

Raeleigh rolled her eyes at Santiago. "You're the one who looks like your soul has left your body!"

At that moment, Deanna was standing at one side, talking to Scarlett about the game. Initially, she had wanted to talk to Santiago about it but he wasn't interested. So, she went into the kitchen and was a little absent-minded. When she emerged, she saw no signs of Santiago. The next time she saw him again, she found him flirting with Raeleigh. Her face was tense. She felt very wronged.

They were all friends with Santiago, but why did Santiago treat Raeleigh particularly well and would always turn to her? Whenever she approached Santiago, he wouldn't talk to her and always avoided her.

Scarlett snorted in contempt when she saw Deanna's frustrations. She felt that it was weird to see Deanna making a move on Santiago. She wondered why women would all fall in love with the men of the Harvey family, as if they were the only family with worthy men. What was Deanna thinking? She had

a crush on Jepherson for so many years and right then she changed her mind. It happened all too quickly. Even if it was a good thing, she should at least keep her options open.

If they did end up together in the future, Deanna would have to see her long-time crush as her brother-in-law, and her husband was someone whom she...

Scarlette was exhausted just thinking about it.

"If your soul did not leave your body, then why are you in a daze?" Santiago did not understand. Raeleigh could stay in a daze for a whole day.

Raeleigh turned to look at him and said nothing. Only then did she notice Zorion's presence and that he was looking at them.

When Raeleigh saw Zorion, she briefly swept her eyes across the entire living room. It was easy to find a few people in the large living room. When Raeleigh saw Deanna, she was looking at her with a sad expression.

Only then did Raeleigh stand up. Misfortunes never come one at a time. Santiago was also partially to be blamed. Why couldn't he find someone else to bother?

Raeleigh went to the kitchen to prepare a plate of fruit and brought it out. She placed the fruits in front of Deanna and Scarlette. "I did not sleep well last night. I've been in a daze the whole morning. If you did not call me, then I would have fallen asleep."

Scarlette looked at Raeleigh in disdain. She knew that she was lying.

Scarlette reached over and picked up a fruit. Then, she stood up, intending to leave, but Raeleigh did not allow her to leave. "Sit down."

Scarlette had to sit back down.

"I've just come over and now you want to leave? Are you sick of me?" Raeleigh glanced at Scarlette unhappily. In fact, she could not stand being alone with Deanna.

Scarlette scoffed and said, "I don't want to bother you."

In fact, Scarlette was talking about Deanna, and Raeleigh was aware. Raeleigh wanted to say something, but before she could say anything, Deanna said angrily, "Scarlette, I was wrong about you. How can you talk to Raeleigh like that? I'm not going to defend you even if we are friends. Can you please treat Raeleigh a little nicer?"

Scarlette was about to lose her mind. She briefly glared at Raeleigh and said to Deanna, "I didn't ask you to be my friend. You can always leave if you are unhappy."

"Raeleigh, look at her!" Deanna grabbed Raeleigh's arm again. Scarlette was infuriated by Deanna's behaviour.

Was this person for real?

Raeleigh rolled her eyes at Scarlette. "Deanna has always been like this. You can do nothing about it."

“She’s not young anymore,” Raeleigh said, pointing at Deanna. Raeleigh pushed her hand away and said, “She’s only nineteen years old.”

“So am I...”

“You are too impatient.”

“Impatient? You’re calling me impatient?!” Scarlett yelled. Anger was running through her veins.

“Why don’t you take a look at yourself in the mirror?” Raeleigh handed a piece of fruit to Deanna. Deanna was happy that Raeleigh offered her the fruit first.

Raeleigh also took a piece and said, “Let’s play some poker.”

“What?” Scarlett’s eyes widened. Poker? She thought incredulously.

Raeleigh knew that as long as there was money involved, she would be able to pique Scarlett’s interest.

Scarlett made up her mind immediately and finished eating the fruits in her hand. Then, she went upstairs to get the poker cards. It was as if she had prepared for this. She brought her wallet with her and sat opposite Raeleigh. She intended to get revenge for her loss and win back all of her money, plus interest.

Deanna was also very interested in poker, but she wasn’t good at it.

“Are we going to gamble with money?” Deanna asked as she took a bite of her fruit. She appeared to be very interested.

“It’s not necessary,” Raeleigh suggested. However, Scarlett immediately said, “If we are not playing for money, then I’m withdrawing.”

Scarlett stood up and was about to leave. Deanna did not lack money. She immediately stood up and stopped Scarlett. Then, she said, “I have money. My brother, too.”

Raeleigh almost burst into laughter when she heard Deanna’s words. She was definitely naive as a child.

“It’s useless if you have it. You should ask Raeleigh whether she has money,” Scarlett said.

Scarlett briefly glanced at Raeleigh. Then, Deanna turned to Raeleigh and said, “Raeleigh, if you don’t have any, then I can lend you some.”

At the mention of that, Raeleigh suddenly remembered that she still owed Zorion a huge sum of money. She remembered Deanna once told her that as long as she got together with Zorion, money would not be an issue. However, she failed to do it, so she still owed him money.

Raeleigh thought for a moment. She owed Zorion a huge sum of money but she did not have any money right then. Furthermore, she had just moved into a new house. She basically did not have any money to return to Zorion.

She wondered whether she should start designing some cars for the Harvey Group. That way, she would be able to repay the money to Zorion.

When Deanna saw Raeleigh in a daze, she raised her hand and waved. “Raeleigh, are you there?”

Raeleigh shook her head. "I will find a way to return the money to you."

At that time, Raeleigh was thinking about the money she owed Zorion. So, that was what she replied. As a result, she blushed after finishing her words.

"What are you talking about, Raeleigh?" Deanna was confused. She reached out her hand to touch Raeleigh's forehead to see if she was sick.

Raeleigh pulled Deanna's hand away and said, "I'm fine. I mean if you're willing to lend me, then I will be sure to return it to you."

Raeleigh's words did not have any particular meaning, but Deanna and Scarlett seemed to project their own meanings into her words.