

Go After 1081

Chapter 1081

Santiago and Zorion stood up almost at the same time.

Zorion did not think Raeleigh had any money with her. However, considering she was a student and somewhat of a blockhead, it wasn't weird if she really did not have money.

However, Raeleigh was obviously still worried about the money that she owed him. It was no wonder she had been in a stupor since morning.

Santiago immediately understood that Raeleigh owed the Atkinson family some money.

The two of them stood up at the same time, wanting to find some money. Zorion took out his wallet, but Santiago had already taken out some money and tossed it to Raeleigh. "Here, use mine."

Santiago did not even bother to count the money.

Raeleigh froze for a moment. In the end, Zorion did not take out his money. No one cared, especially Deanna. From the start, Deanna had thought that Zorion was going to give her the money, so she took away Zorion's wallet without hesitation. Then, she dragged Zorion to sit beside her.

"Zorion, join us." Deanna wasn't very good at playing poker. She never won, and yet she still enjoyed playing it.

Raeleigh looked at the bulging wallet in front of her and raised her head to look at Santiago. "I have money myself."

"Just take it. You can keep the winnings while the losses would be on me." Santiago pulled a chair and sat beside Raeleigh. Raeleigh took a look at the wallet and gave it to Santiago. "Your money is given to you by your brother. It'll eventually be mine in the future."

Santiago raised an eyebrow. "How can you say that when you're not even married?"

"I'm your sister-in-law," Raeleigh said. Santiago snorted in response. Deanna was happy when she heard Raeleigh's words, thinking that Santiago would understand where he stood.

Scarlette, who was standing on one side, was quite unhappy. This was an unfair advantage. Everyone had a backer, except for her.

After a while, Scarlette walked over to Santiago's side and whispered to him. Santiago raised his eyebrows and said, "Fine."

Scarlette then quickly took a seat and waited. Santiago got up and went to search for Hadrian. When he finally found Hadrian, he waved at Hadrian, signaling for him to enter the house.

Hadrian took a seat next to Scarlette. He took out his wallet and handed it to her. Only then did a smile appear on Scarlette's face.

Raeleigh was speechless at how hypocritical Scarlette was. Scarlette had always said that Deanna was immature for her age, yet she was no different.

After that, Scarlett set out the rules and began shuffling the cards. Then, she placed the cards on the table and said, "Previously, the four of us played poker. This time, we'll play Fight the Landlord. It's a three-player game. The girls will play while the guys are allowed to help the girls. If the girl wins, then they get to keep the guys' money. What do you think?"

Raeleigh wanted to reject the idea because it was wishful thinking. However, before she could say anything, Deanna immediately replied, "Sounds good to me."

Raeleigh looked at Deanna and Scarlett. They then decided not to say anything.

Soon, they started playing the first round and Raeleigh lost.

Scarlett was very cautious after what happened the last time. She was mindful of Raeleigh that time.

However, Raeleigh was very lucky with her cards. Scarlett couldn't do anything, especially when the other opponent was Deanna. She could not stop herself from losing.

Scarlett glared at Deanna and said, "Can you please discard the right cards? If you aren't sure, then you can at least ask your brother."

"I did ask. He said it was fine." Deanna did not give Zorion a chance to speak at all. Zorion would point to a card and tell her what to play, but she would immediately push his hand away, claiming that she knew what cards to play.

It was as if they had a telepathic connection. She immediately knew what card she was meant to play. Zorion's face was plastered with a helpless smile.

Scarlett was getting irritated. She wanted to get up and strangle Deanna to death. She cursed inwardly.

It did not matter that Deanna was losing money, but she made her lose as well!

Scarlett snorted and glared at Raeleigh. She obviously knew how to play this game, yet she still wanted to ask Santiago for his opinion. All Santiago would do was to approve of her choices.

Scarlett was initially very happy. However, after playing for the entire afternoon, Raeleigh came out victorious. Scarlett was not convinced and wanted to continue playing. "No, I'm not satisfied. Let's continue playing."

Raeleigh looked at the pile of money in front of her.

"Do you still have money?"

Raeleigh then briefly cast a glance at Hadrian's wallet. It was bulging just then, but right then, it was flat.

Scarlett then took out Hadrian's bank card and placed it on the table. "We may have run out of cash but there's still money in the bank."

"Forget it. Let's continue tomorrow." Raeleigh did not want to play anymore. She had been sitting around the entire afternoon and had not done anything but to play poker.

"Then, why don't you return us your winnings?" Scarlett reached out and asked Raeleigh for money.

Raeleigh hurriedly compiled her winnings and handed them over to Santiago. "If you lose, then you lose. It's not a bad thing. You've just exaggerated your own abilities. If you went into the casino and lost all your money, then are you going to ask them back? We all enjoyed this casual gambling session. Look at you now. You're like a sore loser. You're even willing to gamble away your dowry? What happens if you lose them all?"

Scarlette waved a dismissive hand. "I'm not going to marry."

"What about Hadrian's wife?" Raeleigh looked at Hadrian. He said, "It's fine if I don't marry." The main thing then was how he was going to get back his money.

Anyone who lost money would want to win it back.

Raeleigh felt that she was partly responsible for making Hadrian lose all his money.

"Zorion, did I lose your dowry as well?" Deanna turned to look at Zorion. He laughed and said, "My wife is extremely wealthy. The amount you lost is just a drop in a bucket."

"That's good," Deanna said with a smile.

Zorion looked over at Raeleigh's side. It was getting dark and they were going to have dinner soon. However, no one said anything about leaving. They were all waiting for Raeleigh to return them their money.

Raeleigh was quite angry. It was not that she did not want to return the money. It was just that they had already lost the money. How could they ask her back for it? It was a little unfair.

"How long are you guys planning to play for?" Raeleigh asked helplessly.

Deanna met Scarlette's eyes before suggesting, "Eight o'clock."

"I am fine with eight o'clock." Deanna immediately agreed.

Just as Scarlette was about to shuffle the cards, she immediately held Deanna's hand and said, "Let's allow the guys to play. We have to be fair. We can't just make them sit and watch us play."

While Scarlette spoke, she gently nudged Deanna's leg underneath the table. Deanna immediately smiled and said, "Alright."

After saying that, Deanna stood up and made room for Zorion.

Raeleigh was also tired and did not want to sit any longer. So, she stood up.

"You guys can go ahead and play. I'm tired."

Raeleigh was pregnant. Even if Raeleigh did not want to leave her seat, Santiago would still remind her to get up and take a walk.

"Alright then. Go and take a walk."

Santiago moved to Raeleigh's seat and began shuffling the cards. The three guys began to play cards, but Raeleigh did not sit down. She was pregnant and had to be mindful of her own well-being.

Chapter 1082

After getting up from the couch, Raeleigh went to get some fruits, so that she could enjoy them on her walk.

Scarlette looked at Raeleigh and asked, "Why don't you watch them play?"

"I want to loosen my body a little. I'll watch them play afterwards." Raeleigh took a bite of a piece of fruit and made her way upstairs to check her phone. When she picked it up, she realized that she had five missed calls from Jepherson.

However, she also had another missed call from an unknown number.

Raeleigh hurriedly returned the call to Jepherson. He answered the phone within seconds.

"Why didn't you answer your phone?" Jepherson asked, feeling a little anxious.

Raeleigh quickly explained that she was playing cards and that she had left her phone in the room. Jepherson was silent for a moment and he then said, "You could have handed your phone to Santiago and asked him to watch over it."

"How can I leave my phone with Santiago?" Raeleigh was not happy. It would be a breach of privacy. Right then, she and Santiago looked like they were joined at the hip. Others would definitely think that there was something going on between them.

"Don't you trust him?" Jepherson frowned and leaned back on the couch. He had just been lectured by Paige about not bringing Deanna along with him.

After hearing Raeleigh's complaints, he was then in a better mood.

Raeleigh did not know what to say, but she was feeling a little down at that moment. In fact, she was more worried about Jepherson's and her relationship than she was with Santiago.

"No, it's not that." Suddenly, Raeleigh stopped talking. Jepherson looked down at his hand and asked, "What's wrong? Did you lose money?"

"Nothing. How's your grandmother doing?" Raeleigh did not want Jepherson to call her bluff, so she hurriedly changed the subject.

Jepherson did not reply and remained silent the entire time. He held the phone in his hand. There was no one else in the room. Even Stuart, who was standing at the door, felt that something was amiss.

"Did you hear my question?" Raeleigh wasn't sure whether Jepherson heard her question, so she asked.

"Yes, I did." Jepherson's voice was deep. One could tell that there was something wrong by hearing his uneven breathing. Raeleigh was silent for a while. Then, she said, "I'm going to hang up if there's nothing else."

Jepherson did not answer, but his expression gradually turned cold.

Raeleigh thought Jepherson was signalling that he had nothing more to say, so she hung up the phone.

A beeping sound soon came to Jepherson's ears. After that, Jepherson tossed the phone casually on the table. However, the phone fell and the screen cracked.

Stuart was stunned for a moment and hurried into the room. He picked up the phone for Jepherson. Jepherson frowned and looked at the phone in Stuart's hand. "Can you buy me the exact phone?"

Jepherson spoke the same way he always did. Stuart did not even notice anything, but he could sense that something was amiss.

"Mr. Jepherson, why don't we head over there tonight..."

"Head over where?" Just as Stuart was talking, Paige entered the room with two people accompanying her. As soon as Stuart saw Paige, he immediately said, "Yesterday, Mr. Jepherson said he hasn't been to the hotel in a while, so he wanted to go and have a look."

"It's fine. Deanna is more important right now. I called her several times, but she never picked up my call. What happened between the two of you? Didn't you tell me..."

"Grandma, I told you that I only treat Deanna like my sister. We can't be together." Jepherson turned around to look at Paige, who looked angry. Paige immediately said, "I really don't understand. What's so bad about Deanna? Why don't you like her? She treats you and the entire Harvey family so well."

"She's perfect in every way, but she's not my cup of tea. In my eyes, Deanna is still a little girl," Jepherson calmly explained to Paige, but she refused to listen. She slammed her hand on the table.

"Are you trying to piss me off?" Paige's face turned pale. Stuart rushed over and said, "Old Madam, please don't be angry. That's not what Mr. Jepherson meant. It's just that..."

"Get out. This has nothing to do with you. Don't jumble everything together. You are the one who spends the most time with him. Why don't you advise him? This is all your fault. You're useless! This is why he turned out like this." Paige was so angry that her head began aching. She raised her hand to touch her head.

Stuart did not dare to approach any of them. Wasn't this manipulation?

Jepherson was upset. He unbuttoned his collar and sat on one side as he thought about the list.

"What do you have to say for yourself?" Paige demanded. Jepherson glanced at Paige and said firmly, "I do not love Deanna."

Paige was stunned. "You're being absurd. I'm going to call your father."

Jepherson turned away without saying a word.

Paige felt resentful towards Jepherson for failing to meet her expectations. She slammed her hand on the table again.

Jepherson got up and walked to the door. "I'm going out."

Paige looked up and asked, "Where are you going?"

“Deanna is over at Raeleigh’s house. I thought I’d go over and check on her.” After saying that, Jepherson left. Stuart rushed out after him.

Paige thought about it for a while and finally calmed down.

As long as he was willing to meet Deanna, then it was fine.

Raeleigh had not eaten yet and was hungry when she came downstairs. After ending the call with Jepherson, she then stared at the unknown number. She could not figure out who it was. She could only assume that this person must have called the wrong number.

Raeleigh then walked towards the group who were playing poker. She and Santiago were a team, so naturally, she had to stand next to Santiago. While Santiago was playing, he looked up at Raeleigh and asked, “Do you need anything?”

“What time do you guys want to have dinner?” Serra did not dare to interrupt them, so Raeleigh asked in her stead.

They were not hungry, but Novalie was old and could not afford to eat too late.

If they did not want to have dinner yet, then Raeleigh would prepare some food for her grandmother first.

Surely enough, Santiago said, “We’ll eat after we’re done. Go ahead and get dinner ready for your grandmother.”

“Alright then.” Raeleigh turned around and went into the kitchen. The food had already been prepared, so Raeleigh brought the food up to her grandmother’s room. She was not hungry, so she just watched her grandmother eat.

Once Novalie was done with dinner, Raeleigh brought the empty dishes back downstairs and handed it to Serra. After that, she walked over to Santiago’s side and watched them play.

“Raeleigh, do you mind taking my spot for a moment? I need to use the washroom,” Santiago said as he handed over the cards in his hand to Raeleigh. Then, he got up and made his way to the washroom. Raeleigh sat down and played with the others. It was unknown whether Santiago had been winning or losing because there wasn’t any money on the table. She guessed that he had probably lost everything.

Raeleigh took every game very seriously. This was her nature.

When Santiago came back from the washroom, Raeleigh handed the cards back to Santiago and said, “Here you go.”

“Why don’t you finish playing this round?” Raeleigh had a pretty good hand, so she did not get up. She planned to change this card into Santiago’s, so that Scarlettte would not have anything to say.

After finishing the round, only then did Raeleigh stand up to allow Santiago to take his seat.

Raeleigh wanted to leave her seat first, but she did not expect that Santiago would remain seated. As they were exchanging their seats, Raeleigh did not expect Santiago to trip and fall onto the ground.

Santiago gave Raeleigh a quick hand. In the end, Raeleigh fell into Santiago's lap and leaned against his chest.

Raeleigh was still in shock. Santiago put his hands around Raeleigh's waist and raised his head to ask Raeleigh, "Are you alright?"

Raeleigh shook her head. She planned to stand up, but before she could do that, Scarlett jumped up with fear in her eyes. She was staring at the entrance.

Chapter 1083

Everyone turned to look at the entrance, including Raeleigh. When she saw Jepherson, she did not expect to get up, but the atmosphere in the room was a little unusual.

"I thought you said you were playing poker?" Jepherson asked, still standing at the entrance. Raeleigh suddenly looked at her current position. Then, she got up and tried to explain herself. When she saw the displeasure in Jepherson's eyes, she did not know what to say.

"Why didn't you tell us that you were coming back?" Santiago asked as he rose to his feet. He tucked his hands in his pocket with a calm expression on his face.

Scarlette gulped, lowering her head. She was scared out of her wits.

She did not think that there was anything wrong with it, but when did Jepherson come home? Why didn't he say anything?

"I just came back. Am I interrupting anything?" Jepherson's eyes were calm as he stared at Santiago.

Santiago thought for a moment and said, "You've misunderstood. Raeleigh just..."

"What about Raeleigh?" Jepherson asked. Raeleigh asked worriedly, "What are you doing?"

"Nothing. I'm just feeling tired. Can you follow me upstairs?" Jepherson turned around and made his way upstairs. Raeleigh followed suit. There was an unusual feeling.

Scarlette heaved a sigh of relief when Raeleigh headed upstairs. Jepherson must have misunderstood something.

Santiago turned around and watched as Raeleigh went upstairs into her room. He quietly followed her upstairs. Deanna was downstairs with the rest while they watched Santiago walk upstairs. She wondered why Santiago needed to follow Raeleigh.

When Santiago arrived upstairs, he stood outside of Raeleigh's room, trying to eavesdrop on their conversation. After a while, he came back downstairs.

Deanna was at a loss for words. Why did he have to eavesdrop?

"Why did you come home?" Raeleigh asked after a while. She remained standing at the door after entering the room. Jepherson walked over to the window after entering the room. Raeleigh did not say anything until she was sure that Santiago had left.

"You guys..."

Jepherson swallowed back the words on the tip of his tongue. It was not that he did not believe Raeleigh. There were just some things that he could not stop himself from thinking, especially when it concerned Santiago.

Raeleigh did not answer. She knew that Jepherson did not want an explanation about what was going on between her and Santiago. He wanted an explanation for their conversation earlier.

As her boyfriend, Jepherson trusted her. He also trusted Santiago because he was his brother. Jepherson just did not know how to ask her after what he saw.

Raeleigh stood there for a while without saying a word.

Jepherson turned around to look at her, unmoving.

Raeleigh walked over and sat on the bed. She lowered her head and said, "I think we should take a break for a while. I need some time to think through some things."

Jepherson frowned. "Why?"

Raeleigh shook her head and did not want to say it.

...

The room fell silent. Both of them did not say anything. Paige called Jepherson to ask him where he was and whether he had met up with Deanna.

However, she could not reach Jepherson. So, she had no choice but to call Stuart. Stuart had to relay the message to Jepherson. He immediately walked up to Raeleigh's room and knocked on the door.

When Raeleigh heard the knock, she got up from the bed, ending the silence in the room.

After opening the door, Stuart smiled at Raeleigh and said, "Madam Paige called. Is Mr. Jepherson in here?"

"Yes, he's inside." Raeleigh turned around. A few moments later, Jepherson emerged from the room. He took the phone and called Paige.

"What's the matter?" Jepherson looked at Raeleigh as he talked to his grandmother. Paige sounded very unhappy. "Why didn't you answer my call?"

Jepherson thought for a moment and said, "I have something to discuss with Raeleigh."

"About what? What's the point of talking to her?" Paige felt unhappy at the mention of Raeleigh. Whatever the case was, Paige felt that Deanna was the perfect granddaughter-in-law. However, there was no progress with Jepherson's and Deanna's relationship at that time. Instead, it looked like things were decided between Jepherson and Raeleigh.

Paige had her own thoughts. For someone like Santiago, even if there were plenty of women available to him, he had to like them. Thus, she never really bothered about Santiago. She could neither push him to be with just anyone, nor have a say in who he wanted to be with.

First of all, it was not that Raeleigh was nothing special. Jepherson had told her that Raeleigh had many suitors, such as Flynt and Zorion, and they were not ordinary people. Since they liked Raeleigh, it meant that she possessed amicable qualities.

At the very least, Santiago was still her grandson. Of course, she wanted to leave the best for her grandson.

However, Paige was not impressed with Raeleigh's background. Therefore, she was not interested in Raeleigh at all. If it were not for Raeleigh's talent, then Paige would disapprove of their relationship.

Paige sounded angry. Jepherson was a little impatient and asked, "What's wrong with Raeleigh? Why can't I talk to her?"

Jepherson's attitude puzzled Paige. What was going on?

Raeleigh raised her head to look at Jepherson, thinking he shouldn't have done that. She did not want to be the reason he had a falling out with Paige.

Raeleigh reached out and pulled Jepherson's hand. He turned to look at her and said, "Raeleigh wants to leave the Harvey Group and she is being headhunted by several organisations. They are offering her a much higher salary. I have no idea who exposed her talent. The situation is a little tricky right now."

"What?" Paige's face fell when she heard that someone had leaked the information. "Who's that rebel? You should investigate this immediately!"

"And Raeleigh, how could she do this because of money?"

"Isn't she Santiago's girlfriend? Where's Santiago? Where the h*ll is he?"

Paige was angry, and so was Jepherson.

"I'm going to hang up first." Jepherson's attitude was unyielding. Paige was furious, but she gradually calmed down. She sat down on the couch and slammed her hand on it. "That's ridiculous. She doesn't have much foresight. She wants to leave the Harvey Group because of money. Who does she think she is?"

Jepherson hung up the phone. Raeleigh did not quite understand and asked, "Wouldn't your words make your grandmother misunderstand me?"

"She has long misunderstood you. It doesn't make a difference." After that, Jepherson glanced at Stuart and said, "I'm going to stay here tonight. You can go."

"Yes, Mr. Jepherson." Stuart took back his phone and left the room.

Raeleigh closed the door and looked at Jepherson. "You didn't answer me."

"Grandma has long misunderstood you. She doesn't like you. If I don't say that, then she would uncover your flaws herself," Jepherson said as he reached out for Raeleigh's hand and pulled her to the bed for a seat. Raeleigh turned to look at Jepherson, saying, "Do you want your grandmother to dislike me even more?"

“Is there any difference?” Jepherson held Raeleigh’s hand. He had a feeling that Raeleigh was hiding something from him and it was not what happened downstairs. He seemed to feel that she was hiding something else from him.

Raeleigh said nothing and just stared at Jepherson. “Didn’t you say that you wanted to accompany your grandmother this weekend?”

“Are you trying to drive me away?” Jepherson raised his eyebrows. Raeleigh shook her head.

Raeleigh felt a little uncomfortable at the thought of what their relationship might be.

“Why do you look unhappy then?” Jepherson did not want to pressure Raeleigh. It was just that he also felt uncomfortable when he saw Raeleigh depressed and wasn’t willing to tell him what was bothering her.

Chapter 1084

Raeleigh briefly looked at Jepherson and said, “Since you’re planning to stay the night, do you want to take a bath? I’ll go and start the bath.” Raeleigh stood up and made her way into the bathroom. However, Jepherson got up and held her from behind. He kissed her neck and said, “Why don’t you join me?”

Jepherson’s voice was low and hoarse, full of desire. Raeleigh did not know what was wrong, but she felt a sharp pain in her heart and could not utter a word.

After a long time, Raeleigh raised her hand to stop Jepherson from touching her. She turned around and said to Jepherson, “I am feeling a little unwell. I spent the entire day playing poker. Let’s not do it today.”

Jepherson wrapped his hands around her waist and pulled her into his arms. He lowered his head to kiss her nose and lips. He stared deep into her eyes but she did not dare to look at him. She avoided making eye contact with him, not willing to reciprocate.

After Jepherson kissed her, he sighed and said, “Alright then, since you’re tired, then you should have a good rest. I’ll go and take a shower.”

Jepherson let go of Raeleigh and walked towards the bathroom. Raeleigh turned around and watched as he entered the bathroom. She followed him in. She had intended to set the bath for him, but as soon as she entered, she realized that he was about to take his pants off. When she saw this, she immediately turned her face away.

Jepherson turned around to look at her. “What’s wrong? It’s not like you’ve never seen it before.”

Raeleigh immediately walked out of the bathroom. “I’ll be outside.”

“Be careful!” Jepherson was really worried about the baby.

Raeleigh walked out of the bathroom and closed the door. She stood at the door, expressionless.

After a while, Raeleigh walked back to the bed, sat down, and touched her belly. “What if...”

Raeleigh shook her head. It would not be by chance. How could it be so coincidental?

Raeleigh took off her clothes and went to lie down. She pulled the quilt over her body and stared at the ceiling. She needed to calm down. Otherwise, she would break down.

A few moments later, Jepherson emerged from the bathroom, clad in a white bathrobe. Raeleigh heard him coming out of the bathroom, so she turned her head towards his direction. He was drying his hair as he made his way to the bed. As soon as he got on the bed, he got on top of her, kissing her lips.

Raeleigh neither dared to move nor did she refuse. Jepherson gently pried open Raeleigh's mouth with the tip of his tongue, intertwining his tongue with hers. Raeleigh closed her eyes, not daring to open her eyes.

She did not want to make eye contact with him. She was afraid that he would be able to see through her eyes.

After kissing for a while, Jepherson finally pulled away from Raeleigh. He nestled against her and gently placed his hand on top of the quilt. She then opened her eyes and held his hands. "We should go to bed Tristany. Don't we need to head into the office tomorrow?"

Jepherson held her hand and asked, "Are you hiding something from me?"

Raeleigh shook her head. "No, I'm just exhausted. I had to entertain so many people today, especially Zorion, Deanna, and Scarlett. For some reason, Scarlett keeps picking a fight with Deanna."

"Alright then. You should get some rest." Jepherson got up from the bed and continued drying his hair. Then, he put on his pyjamas. By the time he turned back around, Raeleigh had fallen asleep with her back towards him.

Jepherson got back into bed and pulled Raeleigh into his arms. He hugged her from behind. However, when Raeleigh felt his gestures, she froze for a moment.

Jepherson lowered his voice and asked, "Is this prenatal syndrome?"

Jepherson gently ran his hand along her body. He put his hand under her clothes and on her belly. Raeleigh said softly, "I'm sorry."

Jepherson chuckled. "If that's the case, then it's me who should apologise. I was the one who made you a mother at such a young age."

Raeleigh shook her head. "No, it's not your fault. It's mine."

Raeleigh felt quite uncomfortable then. The more frightened she was, the more confused she would be, hence the more she did not know what to do.

"Let's not talk about this. Let's talk about something else." Jepherson hugged Raeleigh and asked, "I remember you said that you wanted to contact the orphanages online, have you done it yet?"

Raeleigh closed her eyes and tried to calm down. After a while, she shook her head. "No, not yet."

"You should cut back on your work since it makes you tired. I'll talk to Mr. Lee about it. You have classes to attend every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Not only that, you have to work every Tuesday and Thursday. The only time you get to spend your day at home is during the weekends. Now that you're

pregnant, I think it's best that you cut back on your work lest it affects the baby. As for Santiago, I'll think about it."

"About Santiago, it's not like what you think. It was really an accident. I was careless..." Raeleigh quickly explained, but she knew that Jepherson already knew it.

Jepherson laughed. "I was indeed angry, but if it were other people, the consequences would be unimaginable."

Raeleigh did not know what to say, so she remained silent.

Neither of them spoke. Jepherson held Raeleigh in his arms and soon, she fell asleep. When he realized that she was finally asleep, he breathed a sigh of relief. He kissed Raeleigh's shoulder, reached over, and turned off the lights. The two of them fell into a deep slumber that night.

Jepherson woke up Tristany the next morning. When he left the room and headed downstairs, Raeleigh was still fast asleep.

Santiago was wearing a vest and shorts. He was running around with his puppy. Jepherson emerged from his room and as soon as he saw his brother, he immediately shouted, "Santiago!"

Santiago stopped and turned around to take a look. Jepherson walked over to him, looking at him with an unfathomable gaze. At that point, Santiago was nTristany as tall as him.

"Do you have anything to say?"

"You saw everything. What else is there to say?"

"It's good that you know." Jepherson did not care about what happened the day before, but he was indeed very angry at that time. For a moment, he did not regard Santiago as his younger brother after he saw the way Santiago looked at Raeleigh.

It was just that after he had calmed down, he looked at the matter more rationally.

The brothers chatted as they took a stroll around the courtyard. Jepherson asked him whether anything had happened to Raeleigh in the past few days. Santiago informed him about their trip to the hospital and how she had been in a bad mood recently.

After that, they went back into the house.

At that time, Raeleigh was walking down the stairs with Deanna chatting behind her. Deanna asked whether she would be heading over to the university that day. It was obvious Raeleigh was feeling a little annoyed as Deanna sounded like a bee buzzing around her ears.

Santiago stopped. "Well, someone does not look like she's in a good mood."

Jepherson glanced at Santiago. "If it weren't for Deanna, then she would not be like that."

"Pfft!" Santiago then made his way to the bathroom to wash his hands. After that, he walked over to the dining table, ready to have breakfast.

Serra had already prepared breakfast. When she saw Jepherson and Raeleigh, she immediately brought out the food.

Raeleigh brought her grandmother's food upstairs, so that Novalie did not need to come down. Furthermore, Deanna was around and Novalie did not want to see her.

Novalie was not fond of Deanna. It was not that Deanna was a bad person, it was just that she was from a wealthy family. She acted as if the whole world had to pander to her requests.

After entering Novalie's room with the food, Raeleigh did not immediately go back downstairs. Instead, she stayed and accompanied her grandmother as she ate.

Chapter 1085

Novalie asked Raeleigh, "He's here, isn't he?"

Raeleigh was taking a bite of her food when she heard the question. She raised her head to look at her grandmother. Novalie smiled and said, "I'm your grandmother, so I know everything. What did he do this time to make you angry?"

Raeleigh shook her head. "No, he did not do anything. It's my own problem."

"Then, why are you hiding here? I'm used to eating alone. You should be joining them for breakfast, right? What are you doing in my room then? What is he going to think of you? If something is bothering you, then you should discuss it with him. You should not keep it to yourself. He'll be anxious, not knowing what to do."

Novalie felt that Raeleigh was good in everything, even in her schoolwork. If there was one flaw about her, then it was that she liked to keep everything to herself whenever she found herself at a dead end.

Raeleigh took a bite of her breakfast and said, "I know."

"Don't just say it, do it. Actions speak louder than words. Who are you worried about?" Novalie said as she picked up a sausage and put it into Raeleigh's plate. "You're about to be a mother. Don't make yourself look like an unhappy woman. You were the one who was willing to have this baby. He did not force you. It's the beginning of parenthood for you, and it's the same for him too."

Raeleigh knew her grandmother meant well. She wasn't mad at her grandmother even if her words were harsher. She just fixed her eyes on her grandmother and nodded.

Suddenly, there were two knocks on the door. Raeleigh turned around and saw Jepherson entering the room with a plate of brioche in his hand. He knew that this was Novalie's favorite and Novalie never thought she would be able to eat it again. She did not expect that Jepherson, her grandson-in-law, would actually cater to her pleasure.

"Is that for me?" Novalie asked as soon as she saw him. Jepherson closed the door behind him and placed the brioche on the table. He sat on one side and said, "I have been wanting to make it but I just kept forgetting. When I saw Raeleigh going upstairs, I suddenly remembered. Thankfully, we have some ingredients and I was able to bake it for you."

“Have you eaten?” Novalie asked. Raeleigh did not say anything. It was as if she was angry. Novalie could not bear to see Raeleigh like this. Raeleigh always did not seem like herself when something was bothering her. Novalie had an idea what to do.

Even if the sky was falling, there was still someone above to take the fall first. What was she afraid of?

“Not yet,” Jepherson said. Novalie looked over at her granddaughter and said, “Raeleigh, why don’t you go and get a plate and tableware for Jepherson?”

Raeleigh put down her tableware, stood up, and said, “Alright, give me a minute.”

“There’s no need. You’re pregnant. It’s inconvenient for you to move around. I’ll go.” Jepherson was about to get up, but Novalie immediately said, “Jepherson, sit down. She can do it. Every woman will eventually have their own children. She should move around anyway. This way, it would be less painful for her when she goes into labor.”

Only then did Jepherson sit down. Raeleigh walked to the door, opened it, and went out.

Novalie stared at the closed door before taking a bite of the brioche and said, “Raeleigh has been a bright child ever since she was young. She is very strong. She’s also very diligent and calm when doing things. If someone needs help, then she’ll definitely be able to come up with a solution.”

“However, if she was the one who needed help, then it’s a whole new different story.”

“When she finds herself at a dead-end, she’ll forever be stuck if no one offers her help.”

“She is pregnant at such a young age, so there must be many things that she can’t let go. She’s a person who doesn’t like to talk. You are a man and you cannot act like her. You have to help her.”

Novalie was very kind. If it were someone else, then she would not give them a second look, but Raeleigh was her granddaughter. She had to tell him no matter how reluctant she was.

Jepherson thought for a moment and said, “Thank you for your reminder.”

Novalie looked up at Jepherson and said, “The next time you come up to eavesdrop, make sure to tiptoe when you walk.”

“I wasn’t eavesdropping. You must have misheard. I wouldn’t dare to disturb you.”

“Forget it. I was just babbling.”

Jepherson used Raeleigh’s fork and placed some food onto Novalie’s plate. Then, he asked, “Grandma, do you have any idea why Raeleigh is in such a bad mood?”

Novalie thought for a moment and said, “I do know, but I can’t say it. Initially, this matter has nothing to do with you, but I have no idea why she had to get you involved.”

“However...”

“A blessing is not a curse, but a curse can’t be avoided. You are about to be a father. What are you afraid of? Even if Raeleigh is angry, you should let her be. She will be fine when she finally comes around to it. You have me to help you watch over her. There’s nothing to be afraid of.”

Novalie's words gave Jepherson reassurance. He understood her good intentions.

"Thank you, Grandma," Jepherson quickly said. Novalie looked at him and said, "I'm sure you know that she has something to tell you, but it's not the right time now."

"I'm sure she will tell me when she's ready and when that time comes, I will be willing to listen," Jepherson said. Novalie nodded and smiled with satisfaction. "You are a smart man. I'm sure you know that ignorance is bliss."

"Grandma, I have you to thank."

As they were talking, Novalie suddenly said, "What's taking Raeleigh so long?"

Jepherson gave her a slight sideways glance. "I'll go and check on her."

Just as Jepherson stood up, Raeleigh pushed the door open and came in. Jepherson and Novalie pretended that they did not say anything.

"Here's your breakfast." Raeleigh handed a plate and a fork to Jepherson. Jepherson took it with one hand and helped Raeleigh to her seat.

Raeleigh continued eating her breakfast and reached over for a piece of bread. She looked at Jepherson and said, "You should eat some."

"Alright." Jepherson picked up a piece of sausage and gave it to Raeleigh. "You need to eat more too, so that you'll have enough nutrition for you and the baby."

"I've been eating."

"You need to eat more."

...

Novalie was relieved when she saw their interaction. Once they were done with their breakfast, they gathered the empty plates and went out of the room.

The moment they arrived downstairs, they handed the empty plates to Serra and made their way out the door. Jepherson's car was parked at the door. Jepherson opened the car door for Raeleigh before getting in himself. Then, he waited for Stuart to get into the car before the driver drove them towards the university.

In the car, Jepherson held Raeleigh's hand and said, "In a while, Lamarre may call to ask you the reason you were absent from the office. I will tell him that you are not feeling well. If anything happens, then I will give you a heads up. You just have to tell Lamarre that it's my decision and that you had no say in it."

Raeleigh nodded. In fact, she had no intentions to go to the office that day because she did not want to face Jepherson all day. She wanted to think about whether she had the ability to face this matter.

When the car arrived at the entrance of the university, Raeleigh thought that she was the first to arrive. She did not expect that Santiago and Zorion would reach the university earlier than her.

Raeleigh got out of the car and waited for Jepherson to hand her her laptop. Unexpectedly, he handed her his tablet instead.

“This is more convenient for you. It comes with a pen. I prefer to use this. It’s perfect for women as it’s lightweight.”

“I’ll keep your laptop for the time being. This tablet emits less radiation.”

Jepherson pointed at the tablet in Raeleigh’s hand. Then, she asked, “What about the information in it?”

“I’ll transfer it to you.”

“I don’t really need it yet. If I need it, then I’ll ask you to transfer it to me.”

“Alright then. Be careful. I’ll be back for dinner tonight.”

“Alright.”

After that, Jepherson closed the car door and the driver drove away.

Chapter 1086

Raeleigh watched as the car disappeared in the distance. She held the tablet in her hand and walked towards Scarlett. She purposely looked left and right before crossing the road. She was pregnant then, so she had to be extra careful.

Before Raeleigh could say anything to Scarlett, Deanna piped up and said, “Raeleigh, let’s have lunch together.”

“Alright.”

...

Raeleigh felt as if she was being held hostage as Deanna chattered away. Raeleigh initially thought that Scarlett was a chatterbox, but at that critical moment, she felt like taking her words back. Deanna was way chattier than her.

Raeleigh did not know what to say. After lunch, she was afraid that Deanna would continue to pester her. So, she took advantage of Deanna’s absent-mindedness and hid in the classroom.

It was Tristany autumn and the scenery in Elkton University was very romantic. It was a time where the men and the women would be hoping to find their true love underneath the beautiful bare trees.

After successfully hiding from Deanna, she emerged from the room and made her way to the fountain. It so happened that there were some stone steps where she could sit. She made her way over to the steps, turned on the tablet, and began drawing.

On the tablet were drawings drawn by Jepherson when he was bored. There was also a drawing of a garden overlooking the ocean. It was beautiful. Raeleigh was staring at it in a daze when she heard the sounds of footsteps. She turned around and saw Xandra walking towards her.

Raeleigh was surprised for a moment when she saw Xandra. She did not say anything and just stared at her. Xandra approached Raeleigh and smiled. “Are you Raeleigh Anson?”

Raeleigh did not get up but she looked up at Xandra. "Yes. Can I help you?"

"It's nothing. I'm Quirina's sister. It's nice to meet you. I heard that you disfigured my sister's face."

When Xandra spoke, her eyes were full of hatred and Raeleigh saw it. However, since it was in the past and the other party did not want to pursue the matter, there was no need for her to say anything.

Xandra smiled. "I heard that you've obtained a scholarship and that you're currently working at the Harvey Group. I'm going to let you in on a secret. I'll soon be joining the Harvey Group as well. I hope to see you there soon."

"Really?" Raeleigh had nothing to say. In the face of Xandra's provocation, she could only ignore it.

Unexpectedly, Xandra suddenly lost her mind and raised her hand, wanting to slap Raeleigh.

Raeleigh intended to stop her but before she could raise her hand, Flynt appeared out of nowhere and shoved Xandra out of the way.

Xandra stumbled backwards and raised her head to look at the person who shoved her. "Flynt?"

Raeleigh raised her head to look at Flynt. Then, he said in a cold voice, "There are some things I do not wish to meddle in. Since you're still alive till this day, I suggest that you cherish it. You have no right to run amok here."

"This university belongs to the Harvey family. Please do not cause any unnecessary trouble."

Raeleigh stood up, not wanting to be here. She wanted to leave.

However, just as she was about to leave, Flynt reached out and held Raeleigh's wrist. Raeleigh didn't dare to struggle. She stopped and turned to look at Flynt. She was afraid that he would shove her to the ground, and if that really happened, then it would harm the baby.

"Leave now! Get out of my sight!" Although Flynt wasn't the type to kill, the viciousness in his eyes was not something that anyone could bear. Xandra turned around and left as if she was running for her life.

After Xandra left, Raeleigh raised her hand and said, "Let me go."

Flynt looked at Raeleigh's small and slender wrist. "I'll let you go, but you're not allowed to leave."

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on Flynt. "Are you threatening me?"

"It's only a matter of time. I've been watching you since you were staring at the drawings. Nothing happened and I did not want to disturb you. If you leave now, then whatever between us does not mean anything."

Raeleigh did not understand what he was saying. She pondered for a moment and said, "I'm planning to head back to class. Will you allow me to go?"

There was no one around. Raeleigh purposely found a quiet place for fear that she would be found by Deanna. She had been away for too long and she knew that Santiago would get worried, so she had to go back.

Flynt laughed. "I don't bite. Why are you so afraid of me?"

"I'm not afraid of you. You just appeared out of nowhere. I was looking at the drawings and you shouldn't have peeked. Now, you're holding my wrist and refusing to let me go. It's inappropriate and unreasonable."

"You're very sharp-tongued." Flynt laughed. "I did not say that I will not let you go. I just want you to accompany me for a stroll. Why don't you give me some time? When the time comes, you can leave."

Raeleigh thought for a while and checked the time. "It's two o'clock now."

"You have to give me at least 30 minutes of your time." Flynt smiled.

Raeleigh thought for a moment and said, "Fine, I'll leave at half past two."

After that, Flynt let go of Raeleigh's wrist. He was not worried about her running away. He turned his back to Raeleigh, looked around, and said, "Come on, let's go."

Raeleigh thought for a moment. She was pregnant and she could not run. She had no choice but to keep her end of the bargain.

However, after taking a few steps, Raeleigh said, "I need to call Santiago."

Flynt lowered his head, clasped his hands behind his back, and said, "If I say no, then are you going to scream?"

"No, I won't."

It would be embarrassing to both of them.

"Fine, you can call him." Flynt turned around to look at Raeleigh, with his hands casually inserted in the pockets of his trousers. It was Tristany autumn and people were beginning to wear thicker clothes. Santiago was the only one who dressed like it was summer all year round.

Raeleigh took out her cell phone and called Santiago. Soon, the phone was connected.

Just as Santiago was about to set out in search of Raeleigh, Deanna approached him and began rambling away. Santiago was rude to her but she was not discouraged.

It could be said that Deanna would not give up on pursuing Santiago.

"Where are you?" Santiago's face darkened when he answered the phone. He was standing under a big tree.

Raeleigh said, "I'm by the fountain. I was looking at some drawings. Please do not ask Deanna to come with you."

Santiago turned to look at Deanna. "Got it. Don't leave. Wait for me."

"Okay." Raeleigh hung up the phone and looked at Flynt, who was staring at her from the other side. He laughed. "I wouldn't believe it if I didn't see it with my own eyes. I can't tell whose girlfriend you are."

Raeleigh did not say anything. She did not want to agitate him.

"Are you still planning to go for a stroll? If you're not, then I want to go back to class."

“Let’s go.”

Flynt turned around and continued walking. As he walked, he asked Raeleigh, “What do you think about how Santiago kidnapped Cynthia in exchange for your release?”

Raeleigh paused for a moment and raised her head to look at Flynt. “Santiago was the one who kidnapped your sister?”

Flynt laughed. “Who else would it be? The evidence is conclusive, and you’re the murderer. Why do you think that I decided to let you go? Do you think it’s because I have a good impression of you and think that you’re innocent?”

Raeleigh frowned. “Why do you say that?”

It sounded as if there was another meaning to his words. Was he trying to fool her?

Chapter 1087

Flynt stared into Raeleigh’s bright eyes and said, “What I’m trying to say is... My sister, Cynthia, likes Santiago. Although I have no idea how Santiago did it, I’m not surprised, judging by his behavior. Cynthia was raised by our family ever since she was young and rarely leaves the house.”

“However, when I went abroad for my studies later, Cynthia came along with me. She and my elder sister, Yanora, took care of me.”

“Over the past few years, Cynthia has remained very cautious in everything she did. She has never been fooled by a man.”

“If Santiago hadn’t deliberately seduced her, then I believe that she would not have been fooled by him.”

Flynt observed Raeleigh after she put forward her concerns. Raeleigh answered, “Santiago is still young and can be a little mischievous at times, but he is definitely not a bad person. It must be because of me that he kidnapped her. Is there anything wrong with Cynthia?”

Although Raeleigh had no idea what kind of a person Cynthia was, based on the late night conversations Santiago had with Cynthia, she roughly knew that Cynthia was not a bad person.

Flynt shook his head and denied it.

“Then, you should ask Cynthia why she would rather help an outsider than her own family,” Raeleigh said frankly.

Flynt sneered. “Women like sweet-talkers and Cynthia is no exception. Moreover, Cynthia is simple-minded and kind. She didn’t have much exposure to the outside world. I know she’s very eager to explore the outside world. I remember her sitting by the window sill, watching the outside world when we were young. I asked her what she was looking at, but she only replied that the poor people were very lucky to have their parents’ love.”

“At that time, I was too young to understand what Cynthia meant. Later, as I grew older, I gradually understood. It turned out that children born into wealthy families like us have no control over our lives.

We lived in a world that had been predetermined for us. We are basically like kites, with our lives determined by the kite flier. That person determines whether or not we were allowed to fly, or how far we can fly. We basically have no control over our lives.”

“Unless we cut off the kite line ourselves. However, that would mean that we wouldn’t have anything left.”

Flynt smiled and said, “Cynthia is an amazing person. If Santiago wasn’t a member of the Harvey family and if not for his lack of manners, then I might have agreed to her request.”

“Actually, Santiago isn’t as bad as you think. That being said, I don’t think Santiago and Cynthia would make a good pair. Her personality does not suit Santiago’s. It has nothing to do with their status.”

“You look at love too realistically. It’s better for you to leave some room for reverie.”

In the past, Raeleigh felt that love did not live in cottages as well as in courts. However, she did not feel the same way anymore.

“What about the relationship between us?” Flynt asked. Raeleigh froze for a moment. “What are you talking about? What relationship?”

“I don’t care what it is, as long as we get to meet,” Flynt said seriously. Raeleigh looked at Flynt, slightly amused. “Are you crazy?”

“I’m not crazy. I’m also human, and I have emotions and desires. Cynthia confided in me, but I didn’t understand what she was saying. I want to understand what Cynthia meant, and that’s why the only person I can confide in is you.”

“That’s your business. Don’t confuse our relationship with that.”

“I’m not. I saved you just now. Don’t you have a single ounce of good towards your savior?”

“No, I don’t.”

...

When the conversation came to an end, Flynt sighed and said, “Even so, can’t we at least be friends?”

“No.” Raeleigh did not hesitate. Just then, Santiago entered the room. Raeleigh looked towards the direction of the sound and froze the moment she saw him.

“Shouldn’t you ask for my permission before asking her to be your friend?” Santiago said as he walked over to Raeleigh’s side. He took a look at Raeleigh before saying to Flynt, “Cynthia and I will take care of our own affairs. Raeleigh and you will take care of yours. Do not mix things up. If you truly understand what Cynthia’s trying to tell you, then you wouldn’t be here talking to Raeleigh.”

“We, as people, must learn how to think on our own. We have to distinguish what’s right and what’s wrong. Don’t use your sister as an excuse to talk to Raeleigh.”

Flynt’s face was gloomy, as he said, “You can do anything you want to me, but why did you have to bring Cynthia into this?”

Santiago laughed and said, "You're not Cynthia. How sure are you that she does not need me?"

Santiago's face was full of arrogance. Raeleigh was worried that he would anger Flynt.

"Santiago, stop talking nonsense. Let's go," Raeleigh said as she pulled Santiago away. Santiago's face looked upset as he said, "I am not talking nonsense. He knows it himself."

"What do I know?" Flynt was slightly annoyed. His face turned red. Raeleigh looked around and she then said to Flynt, "Santiago has always been like this. Wait, did you come to find me hoping that you will bump into Santiago?"

"I came to see you because I wanted to talk to you. It has nothing to do with him. He has crossed the line."

"Cross what line? I brought Cynthia to watch the stars and the fireflies. She has never been so happy in her life. What about you? What did you do for her? What has your family done for her?"

"Cynthia said that she is willing to marry Jepherson as long as it is advantageous to you. How about you? What can you do for Cynthia?"

"Could it be that Cynthia was born to pave the way for you and enjoy a meteoric rise?"

Santiago laughed. Flynt swung his fist and gave Santiago a punch. However, Santiago managed to dodge it and returned a punch. His punch landed squarely on Flynt's abdomen. Flynt stumbled backwards before regaining his footing and he heaved a sigh.

Santiago's lips curled into a smile as he said, "There's nothing I can't do. I've never forced Cynthia into anything. Why don't you go home and ask her if she wanted to help me willingly?"

Flynt paused for a moment and warned him. "Santiago, you better watch out. I will not let you go."

"It doesn't matter. But I'm warning you to stay away from Raeleigh, or I will break your legs myself."

Santiago glanced at Raeleigh with an unhappy look and said, "Let's go."

Raeleigh looked at Flynt. Then, she turned around and left with Santiago.

As Raeleigh walked away, she turned around to look at Flynt. Flynt looked like he was going mad. Not only did he fail to punch Santiago, he was also beaten by Santiago.

Raeleigh turned back and looked at Santiago. "Did you have to provoke him?"

Santiago glanced at Raeleigh and said, "If he didn't come to annoy me, then I wouldn't have done it, would I? He asked for it."

Raeleigh was speechless. "But why did you have to go after his sister? Besides, how old are you?"

"I look older than my age, don't I?" Santiago said. Raeleigh felt very ashamed of Santiago.

"Whatever the case is, given if it were anyone, I'm sure they would not be able to accept it either." Raeleigh thought for a moment and reminded him. Santiago was amused by her words.

“I’m no Jesus, I can’t save the world. I’m no Buddha either. I can’t treat everyone kindly. I’m me, the insufferably arrogant Santiago. If others provoke me, then I will retaliate. I’ll protect those who treat me well, and I have zero tolerance to those who are bad to me.”

“It is easier said than done. No matter how good you talk, what’s the use? What is Cynthia going to do in the future?”

Raeleigh felt that Cynthia’s and Santiago’s relationship would not last.

Chapter 1088

“We are friends,” Santiago said. Raeleigh stopped and looked at Santiago. “Do friends stay up late at night to talk to each other?”

“Who told you that friends don’t stay up late at night to talk to each other?” Santiago knew what to say. Raeleigh was no match for him, so she kept quiet.

After walking for a while, they arrived at a quiet place. Raeleigh suddenly remembered something and asked Santiago, “Where is Deanna?”

“She was taken away by Scarlett.”

“Oh.”

“You’re not allowed to be alone with Flynt next time. Sometimes I feel like you’re dumb. You never learn from your mistakes,” Santiago said to Raeleigh. Raeleigh said unhappily, “Hey, don’t forget that I’m your sister-in-law. I’m two years older than you. How dare you talk to me like this?”

“I really have no idea what to do with a sister-in-law like you. If I could choose, then I wouldn’t have chosen you to be my sister-in-law.”

Raeleigh froze completely. She felt that Santiago did not think before he spoke, how irritating it was.

Raeleigh turned around and continued walking, ignoring Santiago. She did not even bother looking at him.

To Raeleigh, meeting Santiago was like a scholar bumping into a warrior. She was never able to reason with such a person. She would be unable to win an argument with him. There wasn’t anyone who could defeat him. She felt especially helpless around him.

Raeleigh had never lost to anyone ever since she was young. Santiago was an exception.

When they arrived back at the campus, Raeleigh found a bench and sat down. Then, she started reading the business book in her hand.

Santiago, on the other hand, was leaning against a tree with his hands shoved in his pockets. He looked up at the sky and enjoyed the warm afternoon sunshine. The warm breeze blew away Raeleigh’s hair band, leaving her long black hair flowing in the wind. Her hair gently caressed her face. Santiago closed his eyes while basking in the sun. He looked as if he was asleep. Raeleigh kept on fiddling her hair, trying to tuck it behind her ears as she looked all over for her hair band. After finding it, Raeleigh sat down and continued reading her book.

Time flew past and soon, night fell.

Santiago's cell phone suddenly rang. Only then did he open his eyes and sit down. Raeleigh looked at Santiago calmly and asked, "Were you asleep?"

Santiago did not answer. He took out his phone and checked the caller ID. Then, he answered the phone and brought it to Raeleigh's ear. Jepherson's deep, elegant, and attractive voice came from the other end of the line. "Bring Raeleigh home now. There'll be heavy traffic on the road once it gets late."

Raeleigh frowned and looked at Santiago. She did not answer Jepherson. Jepherson continued on the phone. "Don't drive too fast. Raeleigh has been in a bad mood recently. She gets nervous very easily."

While Jepherson was talking on the phone, Raeleigh began to feel pressured again.

When Santiago saw Raeleigh's change of facial expression, he took away the phone and stood up. He paced in front of Raeleigh and said, "I know. I'll send her right back now."

Santiago put his phone away and looked at Raeleigh. Her face was drained out of color. She sat on the bench in a daze.

Santiago walked over and took her business book away. Raeleigh raised her head to look at him and asked, "What are you doing?"

"I should be the one asking you. What happened between you two?" Santiago asked as his face darkened. Raeleigh stood up and said, "It's nothing."

"If it's nothing, then you should be happy to hear his voice. You would not look this pale."

Raeleigh snatched the business book back and said, "Stop meddling in other people's affairs. What do you know about me and Jepherson?"

Raeleigh held the business book and walked towards the school gate. Santiago followed her from behind. They did not wait for Scarlett. They just got into the car and left.

When they arrived home, Raeleigh immediately got out of the car. Santiago took a look at Raeleigh and followed her out of the car.

Jepherson had come home Tristany to cook dinner.

Raeleigh could smell the food cooking as soon as she walked through the door. When Stuart saw her, he immediately walked towards her and said, "Mr. Jepherson is in the kitchen. He has been waiting for you for a long time."

Raeleigh put down the business book in her hand and made her way into the kitchen to see Jepherson. She did not really know how to interact with him, so she just stood by the kitchen door and watched him.

Jepherson seemed to know that Raeleigh was watching him. He smiled and said, "Why didn't you tell me that you're home? Were you afraid of disturbing me?"

Raeleigh was stunned by Jepherson's low and deep voice. She did not know when it started, but she had become used to Jepherson's deep and magnetic voice. She had been bewitched and captivated by him.

Raeleigh entered the kitchen and made her way over to Jepherson's side to see what he was cooking. He was in the midst of making some fish soup. The soup was milky white and looked even better than her cooking. It smelled so fragrant.

Jepherson ladled some soup and blew on it. Then, he put the ladle by Raeleigh's mouth and said, "Here, have a taste."

Raeleigh glanced at Jepherson and lowered her head to taste the soup. It was amazing.

"It's delicious."

Jepherson smiled and said, "It's a must for pregnant ladies to take more calcium and fish is very rich in calcium. You're going to need to drink more soup later."

"You made this fish soup for me?"

"Of course. Who else would I make it for? Everyone else is strong and healthy. Why would I make it for them?" Jepherson teased. Raeleigh was so moved by his gesture.

What right did she have to ask Jepherson, the young master of the Harvey family, to cook for her?

"You didn't have to do this, you know?" Raeleigh could not finish her words.

"I did not do this just for you. I don't want my baby to be underweight when it's born." Jepherson lowered his head to kiss Raeleigh. She answered with a forced smile, "Alright."

"Alright? You sound so silly. Go out and wash your hands first. I'll be out in a second."

Jepherson sent Raeleigh out. Then, he turned around and continued to cook. Raeleigh exited the kitchen and washed her hands. After that, she took a seat at the dining table. Santiago was leaning against a wall, observing Raeleigh, but she did not notice him.

Soon, Jepherson emerged from the kitchen and placed a bowl of fish soup on the table. Raeleigh came back to her senses and looked at him. She stood up and wanted to offer some help but Jepherson immediately told her to sit down.

"Sit down. Serra will help me." Jepherson turned around and went back into the kitchen. With Serra's help, it did not take long before the table was filled with dishes. There were a total of four dishes and a bowl of soup. All of them smelled amazing.

Jepherson then went upstairs personally and brought the food to Raeleigh's grandmother. Raeleigh watched as he made his way upstairs and her mood immediately changed. Perhaps, it was time to break the news. They had to face it nevertheless. It would be better than to think bitterly about it then.

Raeleigh took a deep breath and was mentally prepared. She stared at Jepherson, who was making his way down the stairs. She decided that she would talk about it the next day.

Jepherson made his way down the stairs and sat next to Raeleigh. They did not wait for Scarlett and immediately began eating.

It was very quiet at the dining table since Zorion, Deanna, and Scarlett were not around. Jepherson and Santiago sat across from each other, whereas Raeleigh sat beside Jepherson.

“You have to eat more fish, but be careful of the fish bones.” Jepherson picked up some fish and put it on Raeleigh’s plate. She obediently ate the fish. On the opposite side, Santiago lowered his head and asked, “Did you two have a falling out with each other?”

Raeleigh raised her head and looked at Santiago. Surely enough, Santiago was a person who did not know how to keep quiet.

Chapter 1089

“You can’t even keep quiet at dinner, can you?” Jepherson glared at Santiago. Santiago did not even raise his head. He continued, “If you and Raeleigh did not have a disagreement, then why are you in such a bad mood?”

“Mind your own business,” Jepherson said. Then, he looked at Raeleigh and said, “You should eat more, only then will you get stronger.”

Raeleigh nodded. She already had a lot to eat, including a big bowl of soup. She was so full that she could not drink anymore, but since Jepherson asked her to drink, she had to drink it.

After dinner, Jepherson took Raeleigh for a stroll outside. Jepherson held Raeleigh in his arms as they walked. He held her hand and said, “I wonder whether the baby is a boy or a girl? I already have a few names in mind, but I’m not sure which one will suit the baby. I guess we’ll have to wait until we get to see the gender of the baby.”

“We can’t do that now.” Raeleigh did not want to know the gender of the baby.

Jepherson looked down at her and said, “What’s the matter? I’m just curious whether we’re having a boy or a girl. I will still love the baby regardless of the gender.”

“You really don’t have a preference?” Raeleigh was curious to know whether Jepherson preferred having a boy or a girl.

However, Jepherson said without hesitation, “Of course I do.”

“Then, which do you prefer?” Raeleigh was eager to know. Jepherson said, “If you kiss me, then I’ll tell you.”

Raeleigh blushed and felt shy. However, she looked around and saw that it was getting dark. There was also no one in the courtyard. So, Raeleigh tiptoed and kissed Jepherson on the lips. Jepherson pulled her closer to him by her waist and lowered his head to deepen the kiss. He did not pull away until he was satisfied.

By the time Jepherson finally pulled away, Raeleigh was gasping for breath. He raised his hand to touch her nose and said, “Of course, I would prefer having a daughter.”

“Why?” Raeleigh suddenly thought of Jepherson’s long-awaited reunion with his sister. That was probably why he preferred having a daughter.

Jepherson held Raeleigh in his arms. “If it’s a girl, then she would definitely be chubby. When she grows up, she’ll definitely look a lot like you. I’m sure she will be very filial and gifted.”

Raeleigh raised her head. "Is it because of your sister that you prefer having a daughter?"

"My wife and my sister are two different people. But then again, there is a chance our daughter might look like my sister too." Jepherson seemed like he was in a good mood. He was smiling so brightly. Raeleigh stared at his face and could not speak. She wished nothing would come between them.

That way, they would be happy.

"Then, this means that you really want to have a daughter," Raeleigh said. It was an affirmative sentence, yet it was immediately denied by Jepherson.

"No, not really. If it's up to me to decide, then I hope that our firstborn will be a boy."

Jepherson's words surprised Raeleigh even more. "Didn't you just say that you would prefer a daughter? Why are you going back on your word?"

"It's one thing to prefer having a daughter, but another thing to give birth to a daughter. We are so young, so I'm sure this baby will not be our only child."

"It'd be best if our firstborn is a boy."

"Why?"

"The first son will be the backbone of the family. As the future head of the Harvey family, it's best if our firstborn is a boy. Then, if our second is a daughter, he will be able to protect her. I mean a younger brother would still be able to protect his older sister, but it's different. Our third..."

Jepherson paused for a moment before he continued, "I hope the birth of this baby will establish your position in the Harvey family. Even if our firstborn is a girl, I'll still think highly of you. However, I really hope that our firstborn will be a boy, so that Grandma will at least treat you a little better."

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson and held him in her arms. She did not know what to say. She did not know what she did to deserve him.

"What's wrong? Are you too moved by my words?" Jepherson asked, with his face full of amusement.

Raeleigh shook her head and quickly said, "No."

"Didn't you pounce on me a while ago?" Jepherson laughed happily. He hugged Raeleigh and stroked her hair as he said, "I've been trying to court you for so long and this is the best response I've gotten. Raeleigh, you must remember, no matter what happens, I will always love you. This will not change."

Raeleigh froze for a moment. She pulled herself out of Jepherson's embrace and looked at him with a smiling face. "Why are you..."

Jepherson pulled Raeleigh in for a passionate kiss. She felt as if her entire body had surrendered to his kiss. She had no idea where she was. After a while, she was carried back up to the room by him.

They spent half the night making passionate love. They had to be careful with the baby in her belly while being entangled tightly in each other's arms at the same time. After a while, Raeleigh felt both mentally and physically exhausted as she lay in Jepherson's arms. She eventually succumbed to sleep.

At night, Raeleigh was woken up by the sound of the drizzling rain.

Raeleigh looked at the rain outside the window in a daze. She could tell that Jepherson was exhausted by their nighttime activity when she realized that he was in deep sleep. He would not even notice that she was awake, not to mention she was just lying quietly in bed.

Raeleigh moved a little and Jepherson tightened his hold around her. He then raised his hands to stroke her, as if he was comforting her to stop wriggling around.

Raeleigh lowered her head and looked carefully at Jepherson's face. He was such a handsome man. His nose was one of his most attractive facial features. It ran in a straight line from his eyes to the tip without a single curve. She had never seen any nose like his before.

After observing Jepherson, Raeleigh soon fell asleep in his arms.

That night, she had a dream. She dreamed of a boy named Arsel, who gave her some candy. She smiled back at the boy. However, a huge fire suddenly rose and soon, she was surrounded by fire. She was terribly frightened and was jolted awake.

By the time Raeleigh was jolted awake, it was already eight o'clock in the morning. However, that morning was unlike any other morning. She was awakened by a nightmare. She sat up in bed, panting.

Jepherson opened his eyes and pulled Raeleigh into his arms. He gently stroked her hair and calmed her down. "It's alright."

Raeleigh tried to calm herself down before she said to Jepherson, "It was terrible. The fire was terrible."

Jepherson slowly let go of Raeleigh. He fixed his gaze on Raeleigh's pale face and asked, "What happened?"

Raeleigh shook her head, unwilling to say anything.

Jepherson did not force her when he saw how shook up she was. He just hugged her and stroked her.

Raeleigh stared blankly into the distance as she did her best to hold onto Jepherson. Regardless of what it was, she could not hurt him.

Initially, Raeleigh was supposed to follow Jepherson back to the company after breakfast. However, she felt unwell, so she decided to stay home and rest.

Raeleigh was watching TV when she saw Santiago playing with a puppy in his arms at around ten o'clock. She then told him that she wanted to head over to the police station to learn more about the fire and the orphanage.

Since Santiago saw that Raeleigh looked fine, he agreed to bring her to the police station.

Soon, they pulled into the parking lot of the police station. After getting out of the car, Santiago led Raeleigh into the police station. After entering, a policeman brought them to the archives room. He informed them that since the incident happened a long time ago, all of the information on the orphanage fire had been moved to the archives room.

Raeleigh was determined to find the file regardless. Soon, she managed to find the information on the orphanage fire.

“Here it is. Take a look.” It was a young policeman who brought Raeleigh and Santiago to the archives room. He took out the file and handed it over to Raeleigh. She then took a seat at the table and began reading the contents in the file.

Raeleigh saw the words on the first page. It was some notes on the orphanage. Inside, there were a few photos of the orphanage. Many of them were people whom she knew.

Raeleigh flipped through the pages and kept in mind when each child arrived at the orphanage and when the child left.

In the end, Raeleigh saw two children on one page. One of them was Shuna and she arrived at the orphanage the same day as she did...

Raeleigh froze for a moment and immediately thought of something.

Raeleigh remembered going up to Madam Caprice with Francia, when Madam Caprice said to them, “You’re now one of us. I’m thinking of changing your names. Why don’t I call you Shuna, and you, Francia?”

The two children did not even say a word, and they just stared at each other....

Raeleigh blinked her eyes and thought, “So, am I Shuna?”

Raeleigh continued reading and realized that she was in fact, Shuna.

The date that she arrived and her age were all a match.

Raeleigh put down the file and without saying a word, she returned the file to the person in charge.

“You’re not going to continue anymore?” Santiago asked Raeleigh. She looked at Santiago and shook her head as she said, “Nope, I’m done. I’m tired.”

“Alright, then. Let’s go,” Santiago said and led Raeleigh out of the archives room. When they got into the car, she fell into a daze. On the way home, tears suddenly rolled down her cheeks as she placed her hand on her abdomen.

Santiago pulled up by the side of the road and asked Raeleigh if she had a stomach ache. She did not say anything. Instead, she just curled up and held her face with one hand.

“What’s the matter?” Santiago asked Raeleigh, but Raeleigh remained silent. He suddenly became anxious and immediately drove towards the hospital. She was quickly taken into the emergency ward for an examination. There were many people in the hospital. As soon as she was done, Santiago asked Raeleigh to sit and wait while he went to pay the bill.

However, after paying the bill, Santiago came back to where he left Raeleigh and realized that she had disappeared.

Santiago called Raeleigh, but she did not answer his phone call. At that time, Raeleigh was standing outside the operating theater, waiting for the doctor to call her for a surgical fetus removal.

There was a woman who entered before her and Raeleigh saw how unhappy the woman's family was as they waited outside.

Raeleigh lowered her head to look at her belly and stroked it. She went back to the chair, sat down, and did not get up.

Not long after, the doctor came out and called another patient. Raeleigh sat in her seat, in a daze.

Santiago had searched for a long time before he finally found Raeleigh. He was sweating profusely. He was very close to calling the police.

As soon as Santiago saw Raeleigh, he immediately asked, "What are you doing here?"

Raeleigh stood up and wanted to cry at the sight of Santiago.

One man suddenly commented, "These young people, so much for opting to terminate the pregnancy just because you've been knocked up. You ought to be careful, you might not be able to give birth in the future."

The man who spoke was about 70 years old. Raeleigh looked at him and tears started gushing out of her eyes. Santiago was shocked by what he saw and looked up at the door behind him. Only then did he realize that he was standing in front of an operating theater.

Santiago took a quick glance around and noticed that there were a few couples waiting. His face immediately turned pale. He looked at Raeleigh and was about to say something. Just as he was about to ask something, the door of the operating theater was pushed open and a woman was wheeled out.

The woman was sleeping on the bed, and her face was pale. Santiago heard the nurse say, "Be sure to feed her some nutritious food. Having a surgery to terminate a pregnancy this late is very harmful to the body."

The more Santiago listened, the more he felt that something was wrong. He suddenly shouted, "Shut up."

Santiago was a little confused and he shot dagger eyes at Raeleigh. He asked, "What are you actually doing here?"

Raeleigh burst into tears after hearing his question. She held Santiago and cried profusely.

Chapter 1090

Santiago did not know what to do as Raeleigh cried in his arms. He stood there, frozen in his steps. Then, he slowly raised his hand and wrapped his arms around Raeleigh as she cried. The crowd around them was just staring at them. The younger people were afraid of Santiago. No one had any idea what was going on when he suddenly shouted a while ago.

The old man was not afraid of Santiago. He pointed to Santiago and said, "Your girlfriend is afraid to go through with the surgery. She is not willing to do it. You, as her boyfriend, are very irresponsible for forcing her to go for the surgery. How dare you yell here? And your parents, how have they raised you?"

It was rare for Santiago not to say a word. He looked pale. Santiago glanced at the people around him before he bent down to pick Raeleigh up and turned to leave.

Raeleigh kept on crying. She could not express the grievance in her heart. Santiago did not say anything and carried her straight back to the car.

Santiago placed her at the back of the car. He looked at Raeleigh through the rearview mirror and asked, "What the h*ll is going on?"

Raeleigh lowered her head and gradually stopped crying, but she did not answer his question.

Raeleigh did not know what to say. What would happen if she told people about her situation?

Raeleigh was in pain, alone. If she had told Santiago, then he would definitely confront Jepherson. At that time, both of them would be in pain. It was already painful enough for Raeleigh. She did not want Jepherson to blame himself for this matter.

After crying for a while, Raeleigh wiped away the tears on her face and said, "Don't tell your brother what happened today. I don't want him to know that I'm afraid to give birth."

Santiago furrowed his brows. He already had a face that resembled a demon. However, his straight face made him look even more like a demon.

"What's there to be afraid of? You're not a man." Santiago gave Raeleigh an angry stare. If Raeleigh hadn't been keeping a secret, then she would have laughed at his words. However, she could not bring herself to say anything. She could not even muster a smile. She was a little worried about facing Santiago like this.

Santiago always had a boorish behavior and he looked like he couldn't care less. However, his shrewdness was no less than Jepherson. He was born in a prominent family like the Harvey family, yet he could endure the humiliation and shape such a pathetic image for himself in Capital City. It was easy to imagine how scheming he was.

How many people in this society were fools?

Raeleigh believed that there would not be any.

The Harvey family was rich and powerful. If Calvin had allowed his sons to take their separate paths, then it meant that their family was no ordinary family.

Raeleigh lowered her head and said, "I don't know."

Santiago paused for a moment before saying, "Even if you're not sure, it's not right of you even to consider terminating the pregnancy. If my brother finds out, then you'll have to bear the consequences."

Santiago had purposely said that to scare Raeleigh. She raised her head to look at him with a pale face. She was aware of this as well. She knew that if Jepherson found out, then she would not be able to bear the consequences.

It would have been fine if Raeleigh was involved in this matter alone. What worried her the most was that Jepherson would be in more pain than her.

Jepherson had been looking for his sister for so long yet he still could not find her. What happened if they had committed incest? What were they going to do?

Raeleigh sighed. There was no way out of this.

Their baby was the most pitied one in this matter. They were made out of love, yet they could not come to this world because of love. It was extremely cruel!

Raeleigh wore a terrible expression on her face when thinking of this. She touched her belly and felt a lump in her throat. She wanted to cry. For a moment, she felt that she had exhausted all of her energy. There was no one who could save her. What was she going to do?

"If you go back home looking like this, then Jepherson is going to kill me," Santiago said. Raeleigh froze for a moment and she then looked at him. "Are you kidding me?"

"Do I look like I'm kidding?" Santiago said as he pushed the door open and got out of the car. As soon as he opened the car door, he took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket. He then lit a cigarette and started smoking.

As he smoked, he raised his head and exhaled. Raeleigh looked out of the car and saw Santiago's figure. Not to mention other girls, Raeleigh, too, was sometimes infatuated with Santiago. It was no surprise that Cynthia liked him and decided to help him without hesitation.

Raeleigh knew that she had put Santiago in a difficult situation. She opened the door and looked at him. "Don't tell your brother. I'll slowly adjust my state of mind."

Santiago turned around and looked at Raeleigh. He then said, "Are you really moody because you're afraid to give birth?"

Santiago asked in all seriousness. Raeleigh was not used to his serious attitude. After all, she was too used to his indifferent attitude. When Santiago wore a cold face, Raeleigh suddenly felt pressured.

"Of course, what else could it be?" Raeleigh asked. Her answer amused Santiago and he asked, "Did you do it on purpose?"

Raeleigh did not say anything. She could not even smile. She just gulped.

Raeleigh felt a little nervous when Santiago was serious. She felt that he was able to see through her.

Surely enough, Santiago said, "No matter what happens, I hope you can tell me. I will do my best to help you with it. Otherwise, if you try to solve it on your own, I'm sure something bad will happen. I can't stop caring about you for the sake of my unborn niece or nephew."

Santiago inhaled a puff of smoke and turned to lean against the car. Raeleigh calmly stood on the opposite side as she watched Santiago's retreating figure. For some reason, she felt more and more desolate.

Raeleigh did not know what was wrong with her. She suddenly felt an indescribable sadness.

If Jepherson was her older brother, then it would mean that Santiago was her brother as well. They were a family.

According to what Jepherson said, the reason she ended up in an orphanage at that time was because of a misunderstanding. It was the man who saved their mother who orchestrated all of this.

At the thought of Belle's smiling face as well as her caring eyes, Raeleigh felt her heart bleeding and her entire body trembled.

How would Raeleigh ever dare to see Belle again in this state?

Raeleigh quietly entered the car and sat on one side until Santiago came back.

Santiago then started the car and drove her around the city. When they returned, it was already dark.

Jepherson made a phone call to Santiago to check on their whereabouts before he made his way to the gate, awaiting their arrival. When he saw Santiago's car pulling up to the gate, he glanced into the car and saw Raeleigh sitting in the car with a blank stare. It was as if she was having a long dream.

Santiago stopped the car by the gate. Jepherson walked around the car to Raeleigh's side and looked at her. He was afraid that he would frighten her, so he gently called out her name.

Raeleigh froze for a moment before coming back to her senses.

Only then did Jepherson open the car door and bend over to kiss Raeleigh. He reached into the car and carried her out of the car.

Santiago cast a glance at them and made sure the car door was closed before driving off.