

Go After 1111

Chapter 1111

“Raeleigh, I admit that I have been prejudiced towards you in the past. I’m sure you could tell. However, in reality, it’s not that I don’t like you. It was because I was worried about Deanna, that naive child. I acted that way because I didn’t want her to feel inferior to you. Don’t take it to heart,” said Paige. Raeleigh replied with a smile, “I have no idea what you’re talking about.”

Paige was taken aback. She guessed that Raeleigh did not want to speak of such things to save her the embarrassment. She was pleased with Raeleigh’s response and changed the topic.

“It’s good that that’s how you feel about it. I will keep that in mind. Now, I want you to sit down. There is something I want to ask you.”

Paige pulled Raeleigh to a seat. Raeleigh followed Paige and sat by her side. After thinking for a while, Paige asked, “How are things between you and Santiago?”

Raeleigh gave it some thought before replying, “We have not contacted each other in a long time.”

Paige was stunned. “Did you guys have an argument?”

“No, Santiago has a new girlfriend.” Raeleigh did not say anything else. Paige’s expression darkened when she heard what Raeleigh said. She asked, “Did you guys break up?”

“No.” Before Raeleigh could answer Paige, Santiago made his entrance. Raeleigh was relieved. She was glad that he was back. That way, she wouldn’t have to exert herself answering Paige.

Paige looked up to see who it was. Who else could it have been other than Santiago?

After entering the room, Santiago briefly eyed Jepherson. Then, he focused on Raeleigh and asked, “What are you doing here?”

Raeleigh remained silent. It appeared to Paige as though she could not keep Santiago in check.

Paige was displeased. With a stony look, she retorted, “What do you mean? Raeleigh is your girlfriend. Why can’t she come here? You’re going to marry her in the future. This is basically her house. How can you still ask her that?”

Santiago’s face displayed amusement. “I thought you didn’t like Raeleigh? I’m doing you a favour by asking her to leave. But now, I can’t?”

“Hmph, don’t you think that I can’t keep you in line just because your parents are not around. I’m telling you this, since you brought Raeleigh home, it means that she’s part of the family. I don’t care about what others have to say. I have the final say. Go and clean up the mess that you’ve made. Otherwise, you will be in serious trouble.”

After Paige said that, she rolled her eyes. Santiago stood and said after a while, “If you like her, then you can keep her. I’m leaving.”

Santiago turned around and left. Paige gave an order to stop him. Stuart immediately went to pull Santiago back. Santiago pushed the man aside and took his leave right away.

Raeleigh's heart sank. He left just like that?

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson. She began thinking again of what she was going to say to Paige.

Seeing Santiago leave, Paige's face turned pale with anger. However, she quickly regained her composure and addressed Raeleigh once more, "Raeleigh, you can rest assured that I will help you. Santiago is a fool, and he is easily tricked. Just give it a few days. I will deal with him later."

Raeleigh thought for a moment and he then came clean. "Madam Paige, between me and Santiago, it's not what you think it is. We're just friends."

As she said that, Raeleigh glanced at Jepherson. It was probably the best moment to explain their relationship right then.

"What do you mean, you're just friends? The entire Harvey family knows that you're Santiago's girlfriend. Are you just saying that because he cheated on you? Don't worry, I'll help you."

"Madam Paige, I'm not worried. It's just..."

"Alright, alright. Remember this, you are now a member of the Harvey family. Whatever you do, you have to consider how it affects the family. First of all, with that character of his, I doubt that Santiago will be able to work in our company. However, you can. I heard that you're very talented. Jepherson even said that if you continue to work hard, you can become the chief designer of the company. Lamarre has accepted you as his apprentice and sticks up for you. I've long heard of Lamarre. He's one of a kind and a renowned designer. You have to learn as much as you can from him. I've also heard a lot about your designs. You are indeed one of us. You won't bring shame to our family." Paige heaped compliment after compliment on Raeleigh. Raeleigh was a little dejected. Why was Paige only seeing her good side then, when she initially hated her?

Raeleigh did not know what the best reply was to give. With a smile, she said, "You're right. I will keep this in mind and make profits for the company, but..."

"No buts. Jepherson, can you get the food out? I want Raeleigh to stay for dinner."

"Madam Paige, it's alright. It's getting late, I have to go back soon. Besides, I still have some company work to do. I have a deadline to meet." Raeleigh had no choice but to make up an excuse. In turn, Paige replied, "Well, I see. I'll get Jepherson to send you home. If there's anything that you don't understand, then you can ask him. Don't be shy. You are one of us now."

Jepherson smiled and looked at Stuart. "Get the car ready."

Raeleigh stood up and said, "I'll be getting out of your way, then."

"You're not getting in anyone's way. You have to stop by more often. I'm getting old and those two boys don't come back as much. I'm lonely," Paige said as she patted Raeleigh's hand. Raeleigh nodded. Paige walked her to the door and even ordered the servants to prepare some gifts for Raeleigh. Raeleigh was at a loss as to how to respond. In the end, she just accepted the gifts.

After Raeleigh got into the car, Paige told her, "You have to come and visit me more."

"Alright, you should head back in."

After Raeleigh bade her farewell, Jepherson eased himself into the seat beside Raeleigh. Stuart quickly closed the door. Paige waved at them as the car drove off.

After they left, Paige sighed deeply. It was clear that she was furious. "Call Santiago. Get him to come back now."

A servant hurriedly made a phone call to Santiago. Paige's expression darkened as she made her way back to her room.

Paige had not reached her room yet when the servant informed her that Santiago wasn't answering his phone. Paige was enraged. She could only wait for Jepherson to return.

Raeleigh sat in the car, taking a deep breath.

"I've finally passed her test."

When Jepherson heard Raeleigh heave a sigh, he pulled her into his arms and kissed her. "Thank you for your hard work, Raeleigh."

Raeleigh shook her head. "It's nothing. The truth will come out eventually."

"We will cross that bridge when we get to it. Don't worry about it," Jepherson replied calmly with confidence. Raeleigh was also convinced. At that time, Jepherson did not seem worried about Deanna at all.

"Let's try to look for Deanna. Then, you can send me home." Raeleigh was still fretting over Deanna. If they were not able to find her, then she would not be able to rest well at home.

Jepherson patted Raeleigh and shot a quick glance at the time. There were not many cars around at that time, so he agreed to her suggestion. "Let's go."

Stuart immediately got the driver to head downtown.

As soon as they arrived there, Raeleigh asked Jepherson, "Was this the place?"

"Yes, we found the car here. However, most of the surveillance cameras here are not working, so we have not been able to find any clues. We're still looking."

Jepherson was standing in a corner and talking to Raeleigh when Santiago walked over from the side. Seeing Raeleigh and Jepherson there, he asked, "Why are you two here?"

"Raeleigh wants to try and look for Deanna," Jepherson answered. Santiago looked at Raeleigh with disdain in his eyes. "You're pregnant, why are you running around outside?"

Gloom descended on Raeleigh's face. "Can you not treat me this way?"

"Well then, how should I treat you, sis?" Raeleigh's heart sank when she heard the word 'sis'. She didn't dare to say anything.

Santiago immediately burst into laughter. "What? Are you scared?"

Raeleigh knew that Santiago was joking, but she did feel a little guilty. At that point, she turned around and surveyed their surroundings. "There are not many roads here. If she got off here, the only place she

could have hidden is in those buildings. If we can't find her on the streets, then we'd better try searching in those buildings. Maybe she's inside."

"Raeleigh is right. Santiago, gather some people and enter those buildings. Look for her there," Jepherson instructed.

Santiago replied, "We'll do that tomorrow. It's already late. If we go in there to find her and disturb the residents, then we'll be in more trouble."

Santiago's words made sense. Raeleigh took a look at Jepherson. The three of them kept searching the streets. They walked through the surrounding streets and alleys, searching everywhere they could find, but there was still no trace of Deanna.

They searched until the next morning. By then, Raeleigh was sleepy and fatigued. Jepherson carried her back into the car. Deanna was still nowhere to be found.

Chapter 1112

Raeleigh slept in the car for the whole morning while the rest continued searching for Deanna. By the time Raeleigh woke up, it was already noon. She knew she could not sit around and wait for Deanna to emerge from her hiding spot.

With that, Raeleigh got out of the car and searched several streets. Stuart was afraid that something would happen to Raeleigh, so he followed her. As evening arrived, she still could not find Deanna. Making her way back to the car, she found Zorion and the others waiting by the car. They were all quiet when they saw her. Raeleigh had no choice but to walk to the other side. Stuart opened the car door for her to get in. She sat in the car, staring into space. What else could she have done? None of them were able to find Deanna.

Not long after, Jepherson entered the car. As soon as he got in, he pulled Raeleigh into his arms and kissed her forehead. Then, he said, "Don't worry. I'm sure we'll be able to find her."

Raeleigh wrapped her arms around Jepherson and remained silent. She felt as if there was a huge weight pressing on her chest, making it hard for her to breathe.

Raeleigh let go of Jepherson and took a look outside. Jepherson then opened the door and looked at Zorion, who was standing outside with a gloomy face. He said, "There is a possibility that Deanna was kidnapped. There's no point in continuing with the search. I think it's best if you put out a missing person's notice."

"Are you crazy?" Zorion's face darkened. Why did Jepherson want him to put out a missing person's notice? Once this matter was made public, he knew something bad would happen. What should he do at that time? Who knew what would happen to Deanna at that time? There were several possibilities.

Zorion did not even dare to imagine what could happen to his sister.

"You don't have to announce her name. You can just say that it's a missing girl." Jepherson's expression was solemn. He could not think of any other solution at the moment, and this was the only one. As long as they could find Deanna, he did not care what means were available.

Zorion was not a fool. He thought for a moment before replying, "That won't do. I've offended too many people. I know something will happen to Deanna if this matter was made public."

Santiago was standing to one side. They had been looking for Deanna for a couple of days then, but they still hadn't found her yet. He hadn't had a single bite of food for the past couple of days.

"Why are you being so sentimental? Aren't you going to offer a high reward? I don't believe that there are people who do not covet money." Santiago just did not believe in such nonsense.

Raeleigh was sitting in the car quietly as she watched the three men talk. They looked like they were going out of their minds.

This situation was very serious.

Raeleigh frowned and thought to herself, "Santiago is now attached to the Cole family. He cannot come out and say that he was looking for his girlfriend. If he does, then it will cause unnecessary trouble."

In fact, Santiago was genuinely worried about Deanna. Otherwise, he would not be searching for her like a madman. Raeleigh had a feeling that Santiago's legs were worn out from searching all over the place for Deanna.

Jepherson definitely could not do it either. If he did, then people would know that they were looking for Deanna.

Zorion could not do it too because she was his sister. In the end, the most he could say was that he was looking for his missing girlfriend. Although this method was the best, brave fellows were bound to come forward when there was a high reward, and everyone knew about this method.

Zorion turned around and walked to one side. He gripped a nearby telephone pole, not saying anything.

Stuart came over and said, "Young masters, why don't you say that she's my sister?"

Jepherson raised his head. Santiago followed suit. Even though Zorion was the last to turn around, everyone had a look of surprise on their faces.

"There's no need for that. I know what to do," Zorion suddenly said. Raeleigh looked over at Zorion and saw that his eyes were like sharp swords. They were so sharp that they could pierce people's hearts. Then, he turned around, got back into the car, and drove off.

Santiago immediately got back into his car and sped off in the same direction as Zorion's car. Raeleigh wondered whether anything would happen to him since he sped off so quickly on this kind of street.

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson and said, "If I didn't know, then I would still think that he still has a crush on Deanna."

"Who do you think Santiago likes?" Jepherson closed the door. He knew that Raeleigh was not feeling well, so he pulled her over and rested her head on his lap. Raeleigh lay down and stared at Jepherson with a strange look on her face. "I thought he likes Cynthia?"

When Jepherson heard Raeleigh's answer, he let out a laugh. "You're too naive. There's no way the Harvey family and the Cole family can form an alliance through marriage. One of the reasons is that we

have blood relatives. Even though we haven't interacted much over the years, we can't change the relationship between the two families. The second reason is, in Capital City, the Cole family and the Harvey family are two of the most dominant families. The other one is the Atkinson family. Under these circumstances, it's impossible for the Harvey family and Cole family to join forces. Anything carried to its extremes will lead to its decline. The Harvey family does not want to be the weakest family among the three nor do we want to be the most dominant."

"So, what you're saying is that Santiago and Cynthia are just friends and not lovers?" That was what she understood from his words, so she asked just to confirm this. As expected, Jepherson nodded his head. So, Raeleigh kept quiet and remained lying on his lap as they made their way back home.

After getting out of the car, Raeleigh looked at Jepherson and asked, "So, does that mean that Santiago likes Deanna?"

This was what she understood from their conversation. Normally, that would be what people would assume since there were not many people in their circle of friends.

Unless Santiago had a crush on somebody else whom Raeleigh did not know.

But then again, Santiago shared the same dormitory as them. The only person that he talked to at night was Cynthia. Would there have been anyone else?

Besides Cynthia, the only other person he had contact with was Deanna.

This was the reason Raeleigh asked this question.

Jepherson got out of the car and looked at Raeleigh. "You think that he likes Deanna?"

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on Jepherson. He was keeping her in suspense. "Wait, is it Scarlette?"

Jepherson wanted to laugh. He walked to Raeleigh and held her in his arms. Raeleigh wrapped one hand around his neck and the other on his waist. Then, she asked, "It's really Scarlette, isn't it?"

Jepherson lowered his eyes and looked at Raeleigh. "Santiago has been very arrogant since young. He will not even bother to take a second look at things that were not up to his expectations."

"You're saying that Scarlette is not up to his expectations?" Raeleigh was confused. She felt that Scarlette was pretty nice. If there was one flaw about her, it was that she already had Hadrian. Besides, Hadrian was not bad as well, he was just slightly less striking than Santiago. By comparison, Santiago was like a dragon, as he was fTristaness, while Hadrian was a tiger, who was afraid to step out of his own territory.

To put it bluntly, there was no way to compare the two.

However, love was something that had no reason. A person could fall in love with anyone they liked.

If a person really liked another, then they would not care about their identity.

It was just that it took two people to love, and those two people had to have the same feelings for each other.

Chapter 1113

Jepherson did not answer Raeleigh's question. As soon as they got home, Jepherson led Raeleigh upstairs for a shower first. They had been busy these past couple of days and had to worry about Deanna. Raeleigh put aside all of her worries and went to take a shower. Then, she lay down on the bed and thought about her and Jepherson. She felt a little fickle and impatient as she lay on the bed.

After Jepherson dried off his hair, he walked towards the bed. He sat on it and looked at Raeleigh. He asked her whether she was tired. Raeleigh replied, "A little. Are you going to take a rest?"

"No, I'm going to head out and check on Santiago and Zorion. I need to know what their plans are. If my grandmother finds out about this, then it will be very troublesome."

Jepherson lowered his head and kissed Raeleigh. Although he was reluctant to leave, he had no choice. Thus, he left after giving her a kiss.

Raeleigh's mood was much better after Jepherson left. However, she found herself staying up, thinking about Deanna. In the end, she did not sleep the entire night.

Raeleigh took a short nap in the morning and woke up just before noon. She went downstairs and saw Scarlette, looking a little restless. She was sitting on the couch while Hadrian was standing at the door. Both of them looked guilty and looked like they did not know how to explain their actions.

Although Zorion did not blame Scarlette for what happened, Scarlette blamed herself. If she hadn't said anything, then Deanna would not have run away. As for Hadrian, it was because of her that he did not say anything.

Raeleigh paused for a moment on the stairs, and she then walked over to Scarlette. She called out, "Scarlette."

Scarlette stood up and stared at her blankly. She had been waiting for Raeleigh to wake up all morning. Then again, Raeleigh was pregnant and she had to allow Raeleigh to sleep more. Therefore, she had been waiting till then.

"What's wrong?" Raeleigh actually knew that Scarlette was blaming herself for what happened to Deanna.

"It's my fault that Deanna's missing. If I kept quiet, then she would not have run away," Scarlette said as tears welled up in her eyes. She did not mean to do it. It was just that sometimes, she just could not tolerate Deanna's behavior. However, Deanna going missing had nothing to do with her, yet she blamed herself.

"Everyone's upset that she's missing, but it's not your own fault. Don't worry, we will be able to find her." Raeleigh could only say so.

"But I feel like something's going to happen to her," Scarlette said as tears rolled down her cheeks. Raeleigh raised her hand to wipe Scarlette's tears away and said, "Don't cry. If you cry, then I'll cry too. There's always a solution to every problem, but crying is not one of them."

"Then, what are we going to do? How can she just disappear? Jepherson said that this had nothing to do with the Cole family. If it's not, then where did she go? I'm sure that her disappearance had something to do with the Cole family. I wanted to go out and find her, but Hadrian stopped me. Now, he's guarding

the door. There's no way out for me," Scarlett whined. Raeleigh briefly glanced at Hadrian, thinking that Hadrian was doing the right thing. However, she also understood how Scarlett was feeling right then.

Raeleigh thought for a moment and she then said, "Are you going to attend classes later?"

Hadrian looked at Raeleigh and said, "Yes, we are."

"Then, I'll come with you. I want to see whether Flynt's around, and ask him whether he's the mastermind." Raeleigh picked up her coat and dragged Scarlett to the door. However, Hadrian stopped them and told them that they were not allowed to leave.

"Jepherson asked me to watch over Scarlett. He said that she's not allowed to leave. He'll inform us if there's any news. I cannot disobey his instructions." Hadrian frowned. He was distressed seeing Scarlett like this. Although he was usually cold towards her, it did not mean that he was heartless.

Scarlett wanted to shove Hadrian out of the way when she heard his words. She was in a bad mood these past two days. In the past, Hadrian had never cared about her and that was because she made the first move and pursued him. Then, ever since they slept together, she was deemed worthless. In Hadrian's eyes, she was worthless.

Scarlett used all her might to shove Hadrian out of the way, but he did not budge. Raeleigh did not dare to do anything because she was worried she would harm the baby in her stomach.

"Scarlett, what are you doing? Why can't you be more civilised and use words to express yourself? Why do you have to push him?"

Raeleigh tried to pull Scarlett away. Scarlett stared at Hadrian and gritted her teeth. "You are shameless. You've never cared about me and now, you're blocking my way. Do you want to force me to my death?"

"If something were to happen to Deanna, then how am I going to live with myself?"

Scarlett shouted as she dropped to her knees. Raeleigh even felt her ears buzzing. She was caught by surprise by the magnitude of Scarlett's voice. She held her stomach and said, "Scarlett, please calm down. My baby cannot take your screaming."

Raeleigh wanted her to calm down. She had no idea that Scarlett would have been so agitated. Scarlett immediately stopped shouting, turned around, and picked up a chair to hit Hadrian. However, Hadrian managed to dodge it in time and gave her a tight slap on the face.

Scarlett was petrified. Hadrian gritted his teeth, and his face was extremely cold. "That's enough! This only happened because you were too impulsive! Haven't you had enough? What can you do when you go out? Jepherson is afraid that something bad will happen to you. That's why he wants you to stay home, but you still insist on going out! For how long are you planning to throw a tantrum?!"

Hadrian kept a straight face. He kept his hand that he used to slap Scarlett behind his back and clenched his fists tightly. Not only did the slap hurt Scarlett's face, but it also hurt his heart.

After all those years, it was not that he did not like her. He had a weird personality and he was as rigid as a block of wood.

He slept with Scarlett when she was sixteen. He was two years older than her. At that time, he was eighteen years old. At that time, they were young and naive, so it was natural for a handsome boy to be attracted to a pretty girl. What did they know? They knew nothing, but...

They knew what was bound to happen in relationships between a man and a woman.

He did not want to ruin his image of Scarlett, so he rejected her again and again. But in the end, he still could not change it.

They were grown up then. It was normal for him and Scarlett to be together. He could refuse her once or twice, but he could not refuse her anymore.

It was as addictive as taking drugs. Once a person took it, they would keep coming back for more.

A lot of things did not just happen overnight. Instead, they gradually build up habits over time.

Hadrian gritted his teeth. It wasn't that he did not like her, it was just that he did not know how to express his feelings for her. However, what Scarlett needed was someone who knew how to communicate and coax her. He just wasn't that person. What could he have done?

Hadrian clenched his fist and stared at Scarlett. Raeleigh held her breath as she watched the scene unfold in front of her. Did Hadrian just slap Scarlett?

"Hadrian, what are you doing? Why are you doing this? Get out!" Raeleigh hurried over to check on Scarlett's face. Her face was red and swollen. She could imagine how hard Hadrian had slapped Scarlett.

Raeleigh glared at Hadrian and dragged Scarlett back onto the couch. She asked Serra to bring the first aid kit and some ice.

Scarlett sat stunned on the couch. She neither responded to Raeleigh, nor did she scream or push her away.

Raeleigh took a look at Hadrian, who stood rooted by the door. His heart ached, but he could not control himself. He could not find any other way to resolve this issue.

Raeleigh felt a little guilty. If she had not wanted to go to school with Scarlett, then this would not have happened.

A series of events were unfolding one after another.

Chapter 1114

Serra quickly found the first aid kit and brought over some ice.

Raeleigh helped Scarlett clean her wound. Scarlett looked much calmer right then compared to moments ago. She sat on the couch and remained silent. She was so quiet that it was a little scary.

Raeleigh touched Scarlett's hands and realized that they were a little cold. Then, she asked, "Why are your hands so cold? Are you having a fever?"

Raeleigh placed her hand on Scarlett's forehead to check her temperature, but it was cool.

“Serra, can you bring me the thermometer?” Raeleigh instructed Serra. Serra immediately went looking for the thermometer but failed to find it. Raeleigh let go of Scarlett’s hand and tried to find it on her own. In the end, she realized that the thermometer had fallen in between the gaps. It was no wonder Serra could not find it. Once Raeleigh found it, she slid the thermometer under Scarlett’s arm, taking Scarlett’s temperature.

Scarlett sat on the couch and did not move. She just kept insisting that she was fine.

Hadrian stood by the door and felt a stabbing pain in his chest as he looked at Scarlett.

Raeleigh felt uncomfortable and yelled at him. “Don’t just stand there like a fool. Come over and help. I don’t want you to regret it in case anything happens.”

Raeleigh rarely scolded anyone. She sounded a little angry when she spoke. She knew that this would not have happened if she did not drag Scarlett to the door and insisted on heading over to the university.

The same was true with Deanna. If she had not said anything, then perhaps...

It was too late then. Raeleigh was in a mess and her mind was buzzing.

Hadrian entered the house but did not even bother looking at Scarlett. He pretended as if nothing had happened.

Scarlett remained quiet. She did not care what other people said. She just sat there quietly.

Serra was a little older than everyone in the house. Although she was not that old, she watched Santiago and Scarlett grow up. When Serra saw Scarlett’s appearance, she became a little worried.

“Scarlett, let me have a look.” Raeleigh took out the thermometer and had a look. It seemed that she was not having a fever. She kept the thermometer away and heaved a sigh of relief. Then, she took a look at Hadrian and said to Scarlett, “Hadrian was in...”

“Raeleigh, I am tired. I want to have a rest. Can you stay with me while I catch some rest?” Scarlett suddenly stood up and said to Raeleigh. Raeleigh had no choice but to follow Scarlett into the room.

Scarlett entered the room and closed the door. She walked to the bed, lifted the quilt, and sat on the bed. Then, she buried her head in her knees and did not say anything. Raeleigh went over and sat down next to her. “Scarlett, please don’t be sad. This is my fault. I didn’t think it through.”

“It’s not that,” Scarlett said, not looking at Raeleigh. “You won’t understand. I was the one who forced him back then. I know he was not willing to do it.”

Raeleigh froze for a moment. “Didn’t you say that the two of you haven’t done it?”

Raeleigh asked, trying to make small talk. In normal circumstances, Scarlett would have explained it to her, but that day, she was not in the mood. She was genuinely upset.

It had been so many years. Even a person without emotions would gradually feel something in their heart.

Sometimes, Scarlett did not understand why Jepherson was so keen on pursuing Raeleigh. Raeleigh was like a stone with no feelings at all. Now that she thought of it, wasn't she doing the same thing?

Was she also pursuing a heartless stone?

Scarlett felt extremely uncomfortable right then. She was so uncomfortable to the point where she felt like crying her heart out. Everything that she and Hadrian had built over the years just vanished into thin air.

She felt as if she had been trampled on by Hadrian.

"Raeleigh... Can you please go out? I want to be alone."

Scarlett spoke to Raeleigh in a hoarse voice.

"I'll stay with you."

"There's no need for that. I just want to be alone for a while. I'm fine, really." She buried her head in her knees, unable to say anything else.

Raeleigh felt helpless when she saw Scarlett. She had no choice but to stand up.

"Call me if you need anything. I'll be outside." Raeleigh stood and waited for Scarlett's reply, but she did not say anything. Then, Raeleigh turned around and made her way to the door. She stood at the door and watched Scarlett for a while. Seeing that Scarlett was still, Raeleigh left the room.

When Raeleigh emerged from the room, she was met with Hadrian. She walked over to him and said, "You shouldn't have slapped her."

Raeleigh turned around and went to the couch. She had a headache, so she sat down and began to massage her temples.

She had never had such a headache before. She felt as if her head was going to explode.

Serra went over to Raeleigh and said, "Young Madam..."

Raeleigh raised her head and looked at Serra. "What's up?"

"Nothing. Would you like some soup? You haven't had anything to eat yet," Serra reminded Raeleigh. She could not remember the last time she ate.

"Can you please make me some oatmeal? I'll share some with Scarlett," Raeleigh said. Serra immediately went into the kitchen to make the oatmeal. It did not take long before she emerged from the kitchen. Raeleigh brought a bowl of oatmeal up to Scarlett, but Scarlett said she did not feel like eating.

Raeleigh then brought the bowl of oatmeal back down and decided to eat it instead. She was pregnant, so she had to eat. She had already skipped a few meals.

Raeleigh ate her oatmeal and watched Hadrian. Every once in a while, he would look over at Scarlett's room. Raeleigh was not a busybody. She decided to give him some space and allowed him to do whatever he wanted. So, she made her way back upstairs.

When Raeleigh realized that the sky was getting dark, she told Serra, "I won't be having dinner. I'm going back to my room to get some rest. Let me know when Mr. Jepherson gets home."

"Yes, Young Madam."

Then, Raeleigh went back to her room. As soon as Raeleigh entered her room, Hadrian made his way towards Scarlett's room. Serra also knew what was going on, so she turned around and went back into the kitchen. She did not want to see anything.

Hadrian stood outside Scarlett's room and knocked on the door twice.

For a long time, there were no movements in the room. After a while, she said, "I'm not hungry, Raeleigh. I'll eat if I'm hungry. Why don't you get some rest? It's getting dark."

Scarlette said as she leaned against the headboard of her bed, in the midst of the darkness. That afternoon, she had thought through a lot of things. There were some things she could not force. If it belonged to her, then it would eventually be hers.

Hadrian did not belong to her. She should not have pursued him shamelessly back then. In the end, she still could not have him as Hadrian did not have any feelings for her.

Scarlette felt a lump in her throat. She felt exhausted, so exhausted that she wanted to die.

But then again, what was the point if she died? Deanna was yet to be found.

Scarlette sat on the bed, with her face pale.

Hadrian continued knocking on the door.

Scarlette said, "Raeleigh, can you please leave me alone?"

Outside the door, Hadrian's brows were deeply furrowed. He felt uncomfortable all over. Why did her voice sound so raspy?

"It's me. Open the door," Hadrian finally said. Suddenly, Scarlette stopped talking. There was a moment of silence before Hadrian continued. "Can you please open the door?"

It was like an order, but Scarlette did not do anything. She bit her lips. She was not a piece of junk, she wasn't...

Tears began rolling down Scarlette's cheeks. Her parents abandoned her when she was young. She did not know what love was. Then, she ended up in his bed. He did not want to do it, but she was assertive. In the end, he took her virginity.

Was she tainted? Did no one want her?

Scarlette shook her head and wiped her tears away. She wasn't tainted, she wasn't...

Chapter 1115

Hadrian knocked on the door for a long time, but Scarlette was still unwilling to open the door. Raeleigh heard it, but she did not want to interfere with their matters. It was better for them to solve it on their own. She did not want to cause any unnecessary problems again.

“Please open the door,” Hadrian said, getting impatient. The coldness was emanating from his body. Scarlett remained seated on the bed, not wanting to move at all. She did not want to see Hadrian. She would rather die than to see him.

She already had made up her mind. If they were not able to find Deanna, then she would come up with a way to find her. If they found her, then she would go abroad to study.

Jepherson once said that she could do whatever she wanted and that included going abroad to study.

Then, that was what she was going to do. She was going to go abroad to study and do things that she had always wanted to do. She did not want to return ever again.

While Scarlett was deep in thought, Hadrian managed to force open the door.

As soon as the door was opened, Scarlett looked at the door, anticipating the newcomer in the room. Hadrian was like a ghost as he stood by the door. Scarlett stared at him without saying a word. Hadrian then entered the room and closed the door. He raised his hand to turn on the lights and walked towards Scarlett.

Scarlett looked at him and said, “Please don’t come over. I don’t want to see you.”

Hadrian did not stop. He continued walking towards Scarlett and she reflexively cowered in the corner of the bed. She tried her best to ignore him while remaining calm. She did not want to see him.

Hadrian raised his hand and held Scarlett. “What are you doing? Why are you hiding from me now? You’ve already slept with me. What’s the point of doing this now?”

Scarlett was stunned when she heard his words. She was already in a bad mood and after hearing what Hadrian said. She was heartbroken. She knew back then that she was the one who had pressured him.

Scarlett slowly raised her head and looked at Hadrian with a sarcastic smile. “Then, why don’t you kill me now? Why are you tolerating me?”

Hadrian gritted his teeth. “D*mn it! Why do you want to die?!”

Scarlett laughed. “It seems like you don’t know me well. The more people want me to die, the less likely I am to die.”

“I’m not going to let you die.” Hadrian gritted his teeth and stared at her swollen face, but he could not say anything else.

Scarlett gave Hadrian a shove, but he bit her in return.

Scarlett paused for a moment before kicking Hadrian hard. She stood on the bed and looked at Hadrian coldly. “Get the f**k out of here! I don’t need you anymore. I’m sure I’ll be able to find someone who actually loves me. clearly, you’re not that person. Get out, now! I don’t want you anymore.”

“Remember, you were not the one who dumped me. I was the one who dumped you!”

Scarlett held back her tears as she spoke. Hadrian, who was standing beneath the bed, gritted his teeth, and said, “Get down from the bed.”

Scarlette refused to heed his words. She glared at Hadrian and said, "Get out! I don't want to see you anymore! Isn't that what you want?! This is good for both of us, isn't it? We are done! We don't have to see each other anymore. Let's break up!"

"I may not be welcomed here, but I will be welcomed elsewhere. Once Deanna has been found, I'm going to tell Jepherson that I'm going abroad to study and do the things that I've always wanted to do."

"You want to go abroad to study?" Hadrian's eyes were deep. His face was gloomy. "You can't even speak any other languages. Why the h*ll do you want to go abroad?"

"I may not know any other languages, but I can learn. You don't have to care about what I do." She looked around and picked up a wooden hanger. She said to Hadrian, "Get out now! This is where we end things. We no longer have anything to do with each other. We will never contact each other again. You are free to love whoever you want, and I am free to fall in love with whoever I want. I believe that with my beauty and physique, I will definitely be able to find a boyfriend."

"What are you talking about? Get down from the bed!" Hadrian was furious. She belonged to him. When did he allow her to find another boyfriend? To go abroad? Why did she want to go abroad? What did she mean?

He knew that if Scarlette left, she would never come back.

"Stop yelling at me! I'm not your slave! Get out!" Scarlette bellowed. She used the wooden hanger and pointed at Hadrian. He gritted his teeth and began to bite his lips. "Get off the bed, now!"

Scarlette thought for a moment. If Hadrian were to get up on the bed, then she would put up a desperate fight.

"I'm not coming down. I'm telling you, if you keep shouting and yelling at me, or denigrate me, then I'll fight you to the death. You b*stard!"

Her throat was aching. It hurt whenever she yelled. Her face alternated between looking pale and appearing flushed due to the pain. Moreover, her face was swollen. Her current appearance was ugly. However, Hadrian's heart ached when he saw her appearance.

"Why are you shouting? Shut up!" Hadrian was very frank. He would always use force if things were not going his way and put on a stern look.

Scarlette became sullen when she saw Hadrian's expression. What was the point of being with him? He was always cold towards her. Right then, his attitude had changed, and he even hit and scolded her.

The more she thought about it, the more uncomfortable she felt. She shouted at Hadrian, "Get out of here! Now!"

"Shut up." Hadrian reached out and tried to grab Scarlette. However, Scarlette turned around and wanted to hit him back, but she lost her footing and fell from the bed. Hadrian hurried over to catch her, but she dodged him, landing on the ground.

With a bang, Scarlette fell from the bed, and onto the ground. It was so painful that she held her legs and rolled on the ground.

Hadrian took a few steps forward, knelt down, and carried her to the bedside. "Let me have a look."

Scarlette was in a lot of pain. She looked up and hugged her legs. She did not know where she was hurt. Hadrian asked, "Where do you feel pain? Is it the knee or the shin?"

Scarlette was in so much pain that for a moment, she forgot that she was mad at Hadrian. He was so anxious that his forehead was covered with sweat. "Come on, answer me. Where do you feel pain?"

"Get out! Get out, now!"

"Where on Earth do you feel the pain?"

Hadrian was usually very calm when in crisis. However, when he was faced with Scarlette, he became frantic. He did not know what to do. As soon as he touched Scarlette, she sweated in pain. He genuinely did not know what to do.

Raeleigh stood outside and listened. Then, she opened the door and saw that Scarlette was in a lot of pain. Scarlette kept pushing him away. However, Hadrian held her hands tightly and did not want to let go. His face was full of anxiety and sweat.

Raeleigh stood at the door blankly for a moment. When she saw Scarlette on the ground, she immediately rushed over to her. She shoved Hadrian's hand away and asked, "Where are you hurt? Your knee or your shin?"

"My knees," Scarlette muttered. Then, Raeleigh immediately ordered Hadrian. "Carry her to the bed."

Hadrian did as he was told. He picked Scarlette up and carried her to the bed. Scarlette was still struggling to push him away. In the end, Hadrian stepped away.

"Call Xanthus. He's an excellent doctor." The last time Raeleigh was hurt, Xanthus treated her injuries.

Hadrian thought for a moment and said, "I don't have his number."

"Watch Scarlette. I'll call him." Raeleigh went out in a hurry. She went over to Novalie's side and retrieved her notebook. She flipped through the book and found Xanthus' number. Then, she called him.

It did not take long before Xanthus arrived.

When Raeleigh saw him, she immediately greeted him and brought him to Scarlette's room.

Xanthus hadn't seen Raeleigh in a long time, so he took a second look at her. Then, he followed her into Scarlette's room.

When Xanthus entered the room, Hadrian was wiping the sweat off of Scarlette's forehead. Scarlette was pushing his hand away, refusing to let him get close to her. She even told him to stop shedding crocodile tears.

That time, Hadrian fell silent. He did not say a word and allowed her to scold him.

"Don't you feel ashamed? Can you be quiet for a while? You don't look like a patient at all." Raeleigh entered the room and scolded Scarlette. Scarlette immediately kept quiet and looked at Xanthus.

Only then did Xanthus start to treat Scarlette's injury.

Scarlette's injury was bad, but she was feeling much better then. She was then lying on the bed, allowing Hadrian to take care of her.

Hadrian covered Scarlette with a quilt, got up, and said, "Thank you, Dr. Osteen."

"You're welcome. Remember to watch what she eats. She's not allowed to eat any raw or spicy food. She has a bone bruise. If it's not cured, then it'll cause her trouble in the future," Xanthus said as he reached for his medicine box and took out a syringe. "I'll have to give her an injection. She'll need to have an injection every day for the next week until her injury heals."

Xanthus spoke as he gave Scarlette the injection. Hadrian walked over to Scarlette and said, "If it hurts, then just yell."

"Don't worry about me. It doesn't hurt." She put her hand by her side and frowned when it hurt.

Hadrian looked extremely worried. After Xanthus gave her the injection, he turned around and started packing up his things to leave.

Raeleigh walked Xanthus out while Hadrian remained in the room. He closed the door as soon as Xanthus left.

Scarlette frowned and glared at Hadrian. "Why don't you leave?"

"Who is going to watch you if I leave? I'll stay and take care of you," Hadrian said as he walked over to Scarlette's bedside and took a seat. He stared at Scarlette.

Scarlette's face was still swollen. When Hadrian saw her face, his gaze turned cold. "Why don't you take a nap? You'll be fine after you wake up."

She snorted and said, "You can go now. Raeleigh will be coming back soon."

"Xanthus agreed to come only because of Raeleigh. I'm sure they are going to chat for a while. I'll stay with you. Furthermore, she's pregnant. It's not convenient for her to take care of you," Hadrian said with his head down. His heart ached whenever he saw her swollen face.

Scarlette thought about it for a moment and rolled her eyes. She tugged at the blanket and covered her face, not wanting to look at Hadrian.

Hadrian pulled the quilt down. Scarlette was caught by surprise and yelled, "You motherf*cker..."

Scarlette did not finish her sentence. It was not that she did not know how to swear. It was just that she had never been allowed to swear ever since she was young.

She pursed her lips and impatiently covered her head with the quilt. Hadrian pulled it down again and said, "I'm going to kiss you if you keep disobeying me."

Hadrian gulped. Scarlette felt as if she had heard a joke. She briefly cast a glance at his lips in disdain. She did not say anything, but she remembered the stupid things she had done over the years. She always made the first move, be it kissing or hand-holding. It was never Hadrian who made the first move.

Scarlette remained silent. Her expression was deathly still.

“You can leave. I want to...”

Suddenly, Hadrian walked over and kissed her. She stared at him with her eyes wide open and raised eyebrows as he kissed her. After a long time, he finally pulled away and asked, “Now, do you know how powerful I am?”

Scarlette was frantic as she said, “Have you gone mad?”

Hadrian lowered his head and kissed her fiercely. It was as if he was punishing her. He lingered on her lips as Scarlette stared at him like a fool. Everything was a blur. She felt as if she was dreaming.

Hadrian continued to kiss her until her face turned red. She was breathless by the time he pulled away. He gently pinched her chin and said, “Breathe.”

Scarlette took a deep breath. As soon as she exhaled, Hadrian went in for another kiss. He held both her hands after he pulled away and briefly glanced at her injected arm. He then said, “Once Deanna has been found, let’s register our marriage and have kids.”

“What?!”

Scarlette did not know how to react for a moment.

Hadrian repeated himself. “I said, once Deanna has been found, I’ll tell Jepherson that we’re going to get married and have kids.”

Scarlette felt that Hadrian had lost his mind. She lay motionless on the bed, processing what he had just said. Scarlette felt that something must have happened.

Scarlette wiped her mouth and tugged at the blanket. She did not say a word.

“Am I dirty?” Hadrian stared at Scarlette’s pink lips. He had left his saliva all over her, but right then it was gone.

Scarlette pulled the quilt and said, “I don’t feel well. Can you please go out?”

Scarlette did not want to talk about anything else. She wanted to think things through. She wondered what had gone wrong.

What was up with Hadrian all of a sudden?

“I’ll keep you company. You can sleep.” Hadrian did not want to leave. He remained seated on the bed. Since he refused to leave, Scarlette had no choice but to pretend to close her eyes and hoped that he would eventually leave. As a result, as soon as she closed her eyes, Hadrian lowered his head and kissed her on the lips as well as the edges of her face. Scarlette did not move the entire time. Hadrian finally left after he was satisfied. Scarlette felt as if she was going to approach the execution ground. She felt very uncomfortable and had goosebumps all over.

Hadrian pulled apart after he finished kissing her. He then tucked Scarlette in and realized that there was still some space beside her. So, he quickly took off all his clothes and got in bed next to her. Then, he pulled her into his arms and ran his hand underneath her shirt. His touch was driving her mad.

Scarlette finally calmed down when Hadrian stopped.

Scarlette was unsure how to feel. She thought to herself, "What the f*ck is going on?"

She was so restless that she could not fall asleep.

Raeleigh did not return to check on her.

Raeleigh was accompanying Novalie while Xanthus was examining her. After the examination, he had no intention of leaving. He just sat at the side and talked to Raeleigh. After a moment, he took out a photo from his pocket.

"Take a look at this." Xanthus showed Raeleigh the photo. Raeleigh accepted it and took a look. It was a picture of a young and beautiful woman. She looked familiar, but she could not put a finger on who the woman was. She was dressed as though she was from the eighties. Although it looked like a military uniform, she still looked very fashionable.

"Look at her eyes and smile," Xanthus said. Raeleigh studied the photo for a long time, but she still had no idea who the person was. "I have no idea who this woman is."

Raeleigh intended to return the photo to Xanthus, but he immediately said, "Let Novalie have a look. Let's put it next to your face."

Xanthus said as he placed the photo beside Raeleigh's face for comparison. He stood aside and allowed Novalie to see it. Novalie was stunned at first glance.

However, Novalie was quick on her feet. She quickly came back to her senses and said, "That's strange. Why do they look alike?"

"Raeleigh, this woman has the same eyes and lips as you."

Raeleigh froze for a while when she heard her grandmother's words. Then, she lowered her head and looked at the photo in her hand carefully. She realized that she looked a little like the woman in the photo.

"Who is the woman?" Raeleigh asked politely. Xanthus explained, "This is my mother. Look at her stomach. It's bulging. At that time, she was pregnant with my sister. She came here to study archaeology, but she was threatened by a man. She did not want to do conscienceless things. As a result, my sister was kidnapped as soon as she was born. At that time, everything was a mess. My parents could not fend for themselves. That's how they took my sister away. Later, we searched all over for her and finally found some information on her. We eventually found out that she had been living in an orphanage, but we were too late. She disappeared in a fire at the orphanage."

Disappeared?

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on the picture in her hand and was lost in thought for a long time. She stared at Xanthus for a long time before asking, "How old was your sister when she was brought to this orphanage?"

"Not long after she was born. She was basically a newborn."

A newborn?

Raeleigh looked at the photo and Xanthus. She could only say that it was a pity.

She knew that she was not a newborn when she arrived at the orphanage. When she was brought to the orphanage, she was about 3 to 4 years old.

How could a toddler be regarded as a newborn?

She really hoped that she was his missing sister, but unfortunately, she wasn't!

Chapter 1116

Scarlette's injury was bad, but she was feeling much better then. She was then lying on the bed, allowing Hadrian to take care of her.

Hadrian covered Scarlette with a quilt, got up, and said, "Thank you, Dr. Osteen."

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Chapter 1117

After seeing Xanthus off, Raeleigh made her way into her grandmother's room. Novalie was actually waiting for her. When she saw Raeleigh, she asked Raeleigh to sit beside her. Raeleigh did as she was told and waited for Novalie's question.

Novalie then asked, "Do you feel that you're not related to Xanthus?"

Raeleigh raised her head and looked at her grandmother. "I always thought that I was..."

"No, you're out of your mind. Stop thinking that you're related to Jepherson. You're not. You must not be so irresponsible. You're carrying his baby now."

"I've been through so much, and I'm much more experienced than you. Xanthus is not a bad person. If he was, then he would not have troubled himself to find you over and over again. If he wanted to harm someone, then he could have just asked someone to do it for him."

Novalie understood the situation. She stared at Raeleigh. She did not want her granddaughter to take the wrong path. After all, the baby was innocent and so was Jepherson.

"I know. You should get some rest. I will contact Xanthus and ask him about it. I'm going to check on Scarlett. She just had an injection." Raeleigh stood up and made her way to the door. She closed the door and carefully thought about the woman in the photo that Xanthus had shown her. Then, she went back to her room and found an old photo of herself. There were indeed a lot of similarities. Raeleigh found a piece of paper and sketched a picture of the woman. Then, she placed it beside her photo for comparison. Whether it was the outline, edges, or eyes, Raeleigh felt that she looked quite similar to the woman. On the contrary, she did not look anything like Belle.

Raeleigh stayed in the room for a while. Then, she left the room and went downstairs to check on Scarlett. She walked to the door and heard nothing from the room. At that time, she figured that Scarlett was already asleep since it was quite late at night. So, she went back up to her room.

After Raeleigh went back to her room, she placed the two pictures side by side and studied the pictures again. She felt as if she had been separated from the woman in the photo for a lifetime.

Seeing that it was late at night and Jepherson hadn't come back yet, Raeleigh sent Jepherson a goodnight message. After cleaning up a little, she went back to her bed and lay down. She could not stay up late as she was pregnant, but she hoped that Jepherson would be able to get some rest.

Jepherson came home not long after Raeleigh fell asleep. As the car rolled up into the house, Jepherson looked up towards their room, realizing that the lights were off.

After getting out of the car, Jepherson asked Stuart to get some rest while he himself made his way back to his room. He opened the door and found the sleeping Raeleigh, illuminated by the moonlight. Then, he quietly made his way to the bathroom to take a shower. When he emerged from the bathroom, Raeleigh was still asleep.

Raeleigh was unsure how to feel right then. Xanthus was her last hope. If this hope of hers were to shatter, then she would have nothing left.

She stared at the dark wall opposite her and felt Jepherson wrap his arms around her from behind. Raeleigh couldn't help but to ask, "You're back?"

"Did I wake you?" Jepherson asked with a smile and kissed Raeleigh on the shoulder as he held her in his arms.

"You came back before I fell asleep. Did I disturb you?" Raeleigh asked without turning around to see Jepherson. Jepherson shook his head and turned over to lie on the bed. "Come here."

Jepherson requested. Raeleigh turned over and leaned into his arms. At first, neither of them spoke. Both of them had something on their minds. Then, Raeleigh asked, "How's the thing with Deanna?"

"We've tried our best to find her. We've even put up a missing person's notice. No one will know that Deanna has gone missing. Now, we're just waiting for her to show up. We've arranged for our men to continue searching for Deanna. If something really happened to her, then everyone would have already known that she's missing by now."

"I have a suspicion that it's Deanna herself who doesn't want to come home. I doubt she was kidnapped."

Jepherson placed a hand on Raeleigh's shoulder and gently stroked her. He subconsciously slid his hand down and turned to kiss Raeleigh, but she did not move. He pressed her down onto the bed and lowered his head to kiss her again. He ran his hand along Raeleigh's body and said, "Raeleigh..."

"Yes..." Raeleigh knew what Jepherson meant, but she...

Raeleigh bit her lip and did not know what to do. Jepherson was not in a hurry. He lowered his head and kissed Raeleigh. In the end, Raeleigh gave in and surrendered herself to him.

She did not know how to enjoy it, but what could she have done then?

As they lay in each other's embrace, Raeleigh suddenly shed a tear.

“Are you in pain?” Jepherson did not dare to go too hard because she was pregnant. When he saw her shed a tear, he immediately thought that he had hurt her. So, he lowered his head and kissed the tears on her face.

Raeleigh shook her head. “I get worried whenever I think of Deanna.”

Jepherson kissed her before pulling himself away from Raeleigh. After hugging her for a while, he lay back down on the bed. “Deanna’s character is not suitable for surviving among the wealthy. She does not know how to be a conniving person. She has been protected since she was young and does not know how to get along with others. That is why she became who she is today.”

“She’s fragile. Given if it were others, they would not have pulled the same stunt. Even if they were angry, they would not have run away for no reason. But, Deanna ran away again. She did not think about the consequences. If it was Santiago who ran away, once I found him, then the consequence would be unimaginable.”

Raeleigh froze slightly and raised her head to look at Jepherson. She was a bit worried that she couldn’t see his eyes clearly. Raeleigh deliberately lay on her side and asked him, “What kind of consequences will it bring?”

Jepherson was a man who spoiled Santiago. What would he do to him?

“I spoiled him because he’s independent now. He knows what he should do and what he shouldn’t do. I dote on him because he is my only brother. If I don’t, then no one will dote on him.”

“But before this, I have already passed on whatever knowledge I know to him.”

“As an elder brother, I have already given him all I can give him. As my younger brother, he has nothing to give to me. At most, it’s gratitude.”

“In the end, he would be much more knowledgeable than me. Whatever I know, I watched and learnt on my own, but he’s different. His knowledge is from whatever I taught him and whatever he picked up on his own.”

“It might be difficult for him at the beginning, but it will be rewarding.”

“There were not many people who could endure hardships, but those who suffered at the beginning would be able to overcome anything in the end.”

“I don’t have to worry about him anymore. I’ve done my part.”

“But if I had a younger brother with a personality like Deanna, I would rather break his legs and keep him at home than to allow him to run away. I don’t care if it’ll make him hate me.”

Raeleigh stared blankly at Jepherson. “That’s what a psycho would do.”

Raeleigh was being honest. She thought to herself, “I doubt any brother would do this to their younger sibling. Even if the younger ones did not behave, they wouldn’t go as far as to cripple their legs. If this wasn’t psychotic, then, what was it?”

However, upon hearing Raeleigh's words, Jepherson wore a weird look on his face. Raeleigh quickly apologized and smiled awkwardly. "I was too outspoken. You..."

However, before Raeleigh could finish her sentence, Jepherson had already climbed on top of her. He was going to punish her with his own body...

Chapter 1118

Raeleigh woke up before Jepherson the next morning. She wanted to get out of bed before he did. However, just as she was about to get out of bed, she felt Jepherson's hand reach over and pulled her back into bed.

"Aren't you tired from last night?" Jepherson had just woken up. He sounded a little groggy. Raeleigh lay back on the bed, saying, "I just wanted to check on Scarlette."

"You're ditching your handsome husband to go and check on Scarlette?" Jepherson chuckled softly. Raeleigh did not know what else to say, so she told him about what happened the night before. Only then did Jepherson understand.

"Lie down for a while. I think you shouldn't interfere with their problem. Scarlette will figure it out. They've been together for quite a while. Hadrian really needs a change. He's too cold towards her," Jepherson said, taking Raeleigh's hand. Then, they went back to sleep and only woke up at noon.

After Raeleigh got up, there was only one thing that made her feel depressed. Recently, she had been out of routine. She didn't even know when she should rest or when she should get up.

While going down the stairs, Raeleigh took a look at the lower floor. Although Scarlette was injured and had to stay in bed, Hadrian wasn't downstairs either. The only person she saw was Stuart. Hadrian was nowhere to be seen.

As soon as Raeleigh saw Serra, she asked Serra whether Scarlette had eaten anything. Serra forced a smile and said, "They haven't come out of the room, and I did not want to disturb them."

Raeleigh turned around and glanced towards Scarlette's room. "She should at least have something to eat. Where's Hadrian?"

"Hadrian hasn't come out yet." That was the first time Serra had seen Hadrian slap Scarlette, and that was also the first time he had spent the night in her room. However, the two of them did not come out for breakfast that morning. If Hadrian did not come out, then who knew what he was doing there? Furthermore, Serra had heard a loud bang coming from Scarlette's room. Everyone was feeling very awkward.

"Is he still inside her room?" Raeleigh was also surprised. She had long heard complaints from Scarlette, saying that Hadrian was never to initiate things between them. It was always her who went looking for him first, and all they would talk about were private matters.

It was because of this that Scarlette would always complain to her. Even Raeleigh knew what was going on.

Raeleigh looked at Scarlette's room. It seemed that it was a little inappropriate for her to check on them. However, if they did not come out, then what about breakfast?

“Stuart, why don’t you check on them?” Raeleigh said, looking at Stuart. He started to blush. How could he have done such a thing?

However, at that moment, Jepherson came down the stairs. Although Stuart was embarrassed, he could only bite the bullet and knock on Scarlett’s room door.

“Scarlette, it’s time to eat.”

Stuart knocked twice on the door. Scarlett immediately got up from the bed. However, Hadrian quickly pressed her down on the bed and rolled on top of her. Scarlett’s face darkened as she said, “Are you done yet?”

Hadrian lowered his head and covered her mouth. He quickly kissed her before pulling away. He looked at the door and said, “We’ll be out in a second.”

Stuart turned and said to Jepherson, “Hadrian says that they will be out in a second.”

Jepherson turned around and went to the other side of the table. He sat down and waited for Hadrian to come out. However, Hadrian only emerged from Scarlett’s room after Jepherson began eating. He closed the door and walked over to Raeleigh and Jepherson. “Mr. Jepherson,” Hadrian called out.

Jepherson did not raise his head. He was enjoying his breakfast. Raeleigh was sitting opposite him calmly. When he lifted her head, her eyes met with Hadrian’s, and she saw some marks on his neck.

She immediately knew what had happened the night before. She couldn’t help looking at Scarlett’s room. It surely did not look like Scarlett had forced him the night before.

...

“What’s the matter?” Jepherson asked as he ate. Hadrian thought for a moment and asked, “Has Miss Atkinson been found yet?”

“Not yet, but it’s not a big deal. She ran away by herself. So, tell Scarlett not to worry.”

Jepherson gave Raeleigh a piece of ham. Now that she was pregnant, she needed to eat a lot of nutritious food. Therefore, there were many dishes on the table. This was Jepherson’s request.

Hadrian was silent for a moment. Then, he said, “Mr. Jepherson, there’s something I want to tell you.”

“Go ahead,” Jepherson said as he ate his oatmeal. He took a napkin and wiped his mouth. Then, he raised his head to look at Hadrian with an indifferent gaze.

Hadrian said without hesitation, “I want to marry Scarlett.”

Raeleigh was speechless. It seemed that Scarlett was going to break up with Hadrian a day ago and yet that morning Hadrian said that he wanted to marry Scarlett. Things were taking a turn to what she had expected.

“If you want to get married, then why are you telling me this on your own? Where’s Scarlett?” Jepherson sat upright in his chair with his legs crossed.

Hadrian thought for a moment and said, "We've been together for two years. We were just too young to get married. That's why we did not mention this to you. She's been asking me to marry her, but I never said anything. Now, I want to marry her, and I hope that you can grant my wish."

Raeleigh felt that this matter was a little strange.

Raeleigh took a look at Jepherson, and surely enough, he did not agree.

Jepherson lowered his head and said, "Relationships shouldn't be one-sided. Scarlett had indeed come to me, saying that she wants to marry you, but I did not agree. I will not agree now either, since you're the only one who came to me. Why don't the two of you discuss this properly before you come to me again?"

Hadrian thought for a moment and said, "Scarlett belongs to me. Mr. Jepherson..."

"It's not the same. You two are different from Raeleigh and me." Jepherson asserted dominance. Hadrian had no choice but to say, "I'll talk to Scarlett."

"Then, let's eat first." In the end, Jepherson did not agree to Hadrian's request. Hadrian then brought his breakfast into Scarlett's room to eat.

After Hadrian entered the room, Raeleigh asked with a smile, "What does he want to do? Is he placing Scarlett under house arrest in my house?"

"No, he isn't." Raeleigh scorned at Jepherson's unreasonable attitude. "I don't like you when you're like this."

"Then, what do you like about me?" Jepherson laughed and leaned to the other side. Raeleigh looked at Scarlett's room and said, "I don't know what's going on, but it'll do more harm than good to keep Scarlett confined in her room."

"That's their business. If they don't experience these things, then they will not grow up. Did you see Hadrian's possessiveness? He's worried about Scarlett leaving."

"I think he is very selfish." Raeleigh pouted. She looked really adorable when she was worried about Scarlett. Jepherson was stunned. He stared at Raeleigh without saying a word.

Raeleigh stood up and walked over to the couch. Jepherson followed her and the two of them sat down together and waited for Scarlett to come out of her room. They were also waiting for Xanthus to come over.

In the end, Scarlett did not come out.

Perhaps, it was Hadrian who did not allow Scarlett to leave the room.

"You can leave now," Scarlett said as she lay down on the bed. She thought back to that morning where Hadrian suddenly undressed her while she was still asleep. He nTristany drove her crazy.

And right then, Hadrian neither allowed her to get out of bed nor put on any clothes.

“We’ll go out together when you’re done. I’m browsing some rings now. I want to buy a ring.” Hadrian sat on one side and scrolled through his phone. He was checking out some websites that sold jewelry and wedding gowns.

Scarlette felt that Hadrian was out of his mind.

“You don’t have to blame yourself for the slap. I don’t really care about it.”

Hadrian looked down and said, “But I do.”

Scarlette gritted her teeth and said, “It must be a joke.”

Hadrian looked at Scarlette with his head tilted. He was different from his usual self. At that moment, Hadrian looked like a domineering CEO who was going to ravage Scarlette any moment.

Chapter 1119

Scarlette clenched her fist and said, “When I get out, I will be sure to kill you!”

“I hope we’ll have a baby sooner,” said Hadrian. Scarlette snorted coldly and said, “Shame on you! I will not have any children with you. Just give up!”

Scarlette was sick. The doctor once told her that she was infertile. It was difficult for her to get pregnant.

However, right then, Scarlette no longer cared about this matter. The person she cared about was destined to be bullied. She was the one who bullied others.

“Are you being stubborn?” Hadrian stared fixedly at Scarlette’s mouth. She was not trying to be stubborn. It was just that she could not control her emotions. She suddenly said to Hadrian, “Yes, I mean what I say.”

Hadrian put down his phone and threw himself at Scarlette. She had never thought that Hadrian meant what he said. He lifted the quilt and pulled her towards him. She struggled to get up. Hadrian pressed her hands on the bed and lowered his head, kissing her. He was determined to go on until Scarlette complied with him.

“Son of a b*tch! Hadrian, you are a b*stard! You... Ah!”

Raeleigh sat on the couch and turned around to look at Scarlette’s room. Jepherson raised his hand to turn Raeleigh’s head back around. “Hear no evil, see no evil...”

Raeleigh was speechless. She raised her head and looked at Jepherson. “Is it true that every man is like this? Whenever something happens, they will just use force?”

“Am I like that?” Jepherson glanced at Raeleigh, calm and composed. Raeleigh thought for a while but she did not answer.

After a while, Hadrian let go of Scarlette and removed the quilt. Scarlette took a deep breath and said, “I am going to kill you.”

“Shut up.” Hadrian was cold. Scarlette struggled to grapple out of his hold. In the end, she had to submit to him.

At dusk, Xanthus finally came over to give Scarlette an injection. Scarlette was already dressed and was sitting on the bed. Scarlette looked at Raeleigh and pulled a long face. "Can you stay with me?"

Raeleigh walked Xanthus to the door. There were still some things that she wanted to inquire about, but she decided to stay and accompany Scarlette.

But Hadrian said, "I can take care of Scarlette. If you have something to do, then you can leave first."

Raeleigh was speechless. She wondered whether Hadrian was subtly asking her to leave.

Raeleigh stood in the doorway and stared blankly for a while. When she saw Scarlette's eyes, she opted against leaving.

"You must be tired. You can go out." Raeleigh sat down and covered Scarlette with a quilt. She did not believe that Hadrian would dare to disobey her.

Hadrian stood to one side. "I have nothing else to do. I'll stay."

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on Hadrian. "Are you afraid that I'm going to sell Scarlette?"

"No, I'm just worried about her. Her mood is unstable now. She's thinking about things that she shouldn't be thinking of."

After hearing Hadrian's words, Raeleigh concluded, "You sound guilty. You can't control what Scarlette can or can't say. You should reflect on yourself and think about whether you're telling the truth. Scarlette and I have a good relationship. Do you think I will trust you? You made it sound like Scarlette is going nuts and needs to be supervised."

Hadrian was indifferent. "Not funny."

"What are you going to do? Are you saying that you won't leave?" Raeleigh wore a poker face. Hadrian was not the only one who could wear a poker face.

She was not afraid of going up against Hadrian.

Hadrian then looked at Scarlette and said, "I'll go out."

Scarlette pressed her lips together, not saying a word.

"I'll be back in a minute. I'll pack some clothes." After that, Hadrian left. Scarlette stared coldly towards the door and said, "I don't need you."

Without saying anything, Hadrian opened the door and went out. Raeleigh felt that she was in a difficult position.

"You have a sore throat. Please don't shout." There was no point in shouting as Scarlette was still obeying Hadrian's instructions to stay in her room.

Raeleigh wore a helpless look on her face as she stared at Scarlette. The latter looked like a deflated ball, not giving any response.

Raeleigh then said, "Hadrian cares about you so much that he doesn't dare to leave you. He is afraid that you will leave."

“Are you defending him?” Scarlett was so angry that she was about to cry. The color was draining from her face.

“Please don’t be like this.”

“You’re defending him.” Scarlett felt wronged. She felt like an imprisoned maid. Her stomach was full of bitterness.

“Don’t cry.” Raeleigh stood up, wanting to wipe away Scarlett’s tears. However, Scarlett avoided her. “I don’t want him to pity me or feel guilty. He slapped me and I will never forgive him for doing that.”

“He did it in the spur of the moment. If it weren’t for me, then he wouldn’t have hit you.”

“No.” Scarlett pursed her lips. “I will not forgive him. You don’t have to put in a good word for him. If you do, then I’ll think poorly of you.”

Raeleigh immediately kept quiet when she saw that Scarlett was in a bad mood.

“Let’s talk about something else. We can talk about Deanna.” Raeleigh brought up a topic that Scarlett might be interested in. As expected, her eyes lit up when she heard her. When she heard that Deanna was most probably fine, she was no longer sad anymore. However, she was still a little worried.

“I want to get better as soon as possible so that I can help find Deanna,” Scarlett said as she looked out of the window. Anxiety was written all over her face.

“I want to go too, but not now. Once you’ve fully recovered, then we’ll go together.” Raeleigh reached over and held Scarlett’s hands. Suddenly, Hadrian entered the room. He pushed open the door without knocking first. It made things awkward for Raeleigh.

They were having some girl talk and he just barged in. Wasn’t it a little awkward?

However, Hadrian did not feel anything. He had packed his clothes into a box. He entered the room and was about to take out all his clothes and hang them in the closet. Scarlett’s face was tense and she asked, “What the h*ll are you doing?”

Hadrian stopped and looked at her. “Are you going to scold me again?”

Scarlett said through gritted teeth, “I’ll do whatever I want. It’s none of your business. Get out of here. This is my room. You have to move out tomorrow. Raeleigh no longer welcomes you in this house.”

It made things awkward for Raeleigh. After all, she was the owner of this house. At that time, Raeleigh felt that she was the tenant in this house, not them.

Hadrian remained silent and continued unpacking his clothes. Since Raeleigh was in the room, he did not want to take things too far.

Scarlett picked up her pillow and threw it at Hadrian, but he managed to dodge it. He then looked at her with cautionary eyes. Turning around, he continued unpacking his clothes.

Scarlett then threw another pillow at him. After that, she had nothing left to throw, but she wanted Hadrian to leave.

Raeleigh stood aside and watched the scene unfold. Soon, Jepherson came knocking on the door, looking for her. Scarlett quickly reached out for Raeleigh's hands and said, "Please don't go. Stay with me."

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson, who had just entered the room. She felt extremely awkward.

"You're asking her to stay with you. Then, who is going to accompany me?" Jepherson calmly said, "Have you gotten mixed up?"

Scarlett was afraid of Jepherson, but she was not as afraid of him compared to Santiago. She lowered her head slightly. She was adamant as she held Raeleigh's hand tightly. She allowed Jepherson to say whatever he wanted.

Jepherson was coming on strong too. "Let go."

Scarlett did not want to let go. She had to keep Raeleigh by her side.

Raeleigh wore a smile and said, "I will stay here tonight. Scarlett hasn't fully recovered."

"No."

Jepherson immediately refused as Raeleigh was his.

Raeleigh was in such an awkward position.

Jepherson could neither convince Raeleigh nor could he force Scarlett. Feeling mad, he turned around and ordered Hadrian. "You're sleeping outside tonight."

Hadrian's face fell. He was not willing to do so!

Chapter 1120

Hadrian was left with no choice and had to sleep outside. Raeleigh then dragged Jepherson out of Raeleigh's room. Her face was flushed.

"You're embarrassing me!" Raeleigh said. After all, he was the eldest son of the Harvey family. How could he do such an embarrassing thing? How could he fight with Scarlett over who gets to sleep with Raeleigh?

Jepherson did not take it seriously. He led Raeleigh back upstairs and turned to look at Serra. He said, "Don't let Hadrian in tonight."

"Yes, Mr. Jepherson." Serra agreed. Then, Jepherson brought Raeleigh back to the room. When they entered the room, she stood at the door and looked at Jepherson. "You're the young master of the Harvey family. How can you treat Hadrian like this?"

Hadrian was always on standby, willing to do whatever Jepherson asked him to do. It was already autumn, so it was cold at night. There was no doubt that sleeping outside was like asking to catch a cold.

As soon as Jepherson entered the room, he began to take off his clothes. Then, he made his way into the bathroom to draw a bath. It was as if he did not hear what Raeleigh said. His actions left Raeleigh speechless, not knowing what to do at a moment like this.

Raeleigh sat on the bed. She had decided not to take a shower that day. If she did, then she would have to face Jepherson, and it would be awkward. Furthermore, she had not figured out the real relationship between them. Raeleigh could only pin her hopes on Xanthus.

However, since she had no chance to talk to Xanthus, she could only wait for time to tell.

After Jepherson emerged from the bathroom, he took off his clothes and waited for Raeleigh to do the same.

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on Jepherson blankly. "I don't plan on taking a shower tonight. You can go ahead."

"Are you angry?" Jepherson was amused. Raeleigh rolled her eyes at him. She then changed into her pyjamas and crawled into bed.

Raeleigh had finally caught up with sleep after having spent a few sleepless nights looking for Deanna. She wanted nothing more than to sleep right then.

Seeing that Raeleigh was silent, Jepherson turned around and went into the bathroom.

After Jepherson emerged from the bathroom, he put on his nightgown. He went to the balcony and briefly scrolled through his phone. After that, he went back into the room to sleep.

Jepherson pulled Raeleigh into his arms. She seemed to be in a deep sleep, so Jepherson did not want to wake her.

After all, she was pregnant and she needed more sleep.

Jepherson and Raeleigh soon fell asleep. On the other side, Scarlett could not seem to fall asleep. She got up a few times. Hadrian was standing outside, watching her. Scarlett felt bad for him. However, when she thought of the slap that Hadrian had given her and what he did afterwards, she felt much better.

After all, Hadrian asked for it.

He should be making amends then.

When she thought about it, she found it amusing. She did not feel sorry for Hadrian. He was the one who asked for it. She was not going to listen to him and marry him. Once they found Deanna, she was going to go abroad. From then on, they would never meet again.

Scarlett cried the entire night because of this. Her tears kept streaming down her face.

Just as Scarlett woke up in the morning, she heard the door opening. Her eyes were red from crying, and she did not dare to get up from the bed. She covered her head and pretended to be asleep.

After entering the room, Hadrian shed off his clothes and walked over to the bed. He lifted the quilt and got straight into bed.

Scarlett immediately jolted awake.

Although the room was dimly lit, Hadrian could see her red puffy eyes at a glance. His face was gloomy as he asked, "Were you crying?"

She glared at Hadrian coldly. "Get out!"

"Why were you crying?" Hadrian asked as he approached Scarlett. She quickly raised her hand and punched him. He did not dodge and her fist landed on his body.

Scarlett regretted not punching him in the face.

Just as Scarlett was about to punch him again, he grabbed her wrist and dragged her into his arms. He held her tightly and asked with a serious face, "Why were you crying?"

Scarlett turned her head away, ignoring him.

Hadrian looked at Scarlett. Suddenly, he realized something. Although he was a man of few words, he was not a fool.

He immediately knew what caused her to cry.

Scarlett remained quiet. Hadrian gently stroked her hand and said, "You'd better give up. You're not allowed to go anywhere. Over my dead body."

Hadrian's domineering aura angered Scarlett. She had never been a good-tempered person. She turned around and looked at him. Her eyes widened in anger as she gritted her teeth. Hadrian glared at Scarlett. Then, he rolled on top of her, pressing her beneath him. He proceeded to rip off her clothes, but she put up a fight. However, the difference in strength between a man and woman was huge. There was no way she could win against him right then.

Raeleigh woke up and went to check on Scarlett, just as she promised.

As soon as she pushed open Scarlett's door and entered her room, she heard Scarlett screaming, as if she was going to die. Raeleigh held her breath and froze at the door as she witnessed the scene in front of her.

Hadrian was on the top of Scarlett. She could not really see Scarlett, but Hadrian was buck naked.

As she stood at the door, Jepherson quickly covered her eyes with his hand and dragged her out of the room. He only loosened his hand after they were safely out of the room. Then, Jepherson turned around and glared at Hadrian before closing the door.

Scarlett looked as if she was going to kill someone. Hadrian was pressing her down on the bed, not letting her move.

Outside the door, Raeleigh felt as if she had been caught red-handed. Her heart was pounding in her chest, and her face was flushed.

Jepherson held Raeleigh in his arms and placed a reassuring hand on her hand. He pressed her head to his chest.

After a long time, Raeleigh raised her head and looked at Jepherson.

Jepherson lowered his head and kissed her. "Just pretend it was a movie."

Raeleigh was speechless.

Raeleigh briefly swept her eyes across the room. When she found no one, she breathed a sigh of relief. "He went a little overboard, hadn't he?"

Jepherson raised his eyebrows. How many men weren't like that?

If they did not try hard, then their girlfriends would have fallen into other men's arms.

Jepherson held Raeleigh in his arms and said, "I will deal with him later."

"Alright." Raeleigh agreed.

After that, Jepherson led Raeleigh to the dining table. After their meal, Hadrian had yet to come out. Raeleigh glanced towards Scarlett's room from time to time. She almost could not control herself from re-entering Scarlett's room.

"Ahem..." After eating, Jepherson purposely coughed twice. Otherwise, he would have been the one in an awkward situation. People would think that he was impotent.

Raeleigh looked blankly at Jepherson. "What's wrong with you?"

"Nothing. I'm heading into the office today. Why don't you accompany me?"

"I want to stay with Scarlett. You can take Hadrian with you and let Stuart stay with us. I want to go to the university today to find Flynt. I want to find out whether he knows anything about Deanna."

Raeleigh always felt that she had unfinished business if she did not give it a try.

"I've checked. It has nothing to do with Flynt. The relationship between the Cole family and the Harvey family is still in the works. Flynt is not a fool. If Deanna was in his hands, then he would have brought her here by now. If he takes the credit, then he can also gain a bit of popularity."

"On the contrary, he will lose more than he could gain."

Jepherson stood up and Raeleigh followed suit. However, Raeleigh still wanted to head over to the university.