

Go After 1121

Chapter 1121

"I want to head over to the university," Raeleigh said firmly.

Jepherson turned to look at her. "You can go, but on one condition."

"What is it?" Raeleigh stared at Jepherson as she had not seen this coming.

Jepherson raised his hand to touch Raeleigh's face. "You're not allowed to look for Flynt."

Raeleigh thought for a moment. "How am I supposed to test him then?"

Jepherson raised his eyebrows. "As a man, I do not like it if my girlfriend is looking for other men, regardless of the purpose."

Raeleigh thought, "It's understandable."

"Okay then."

"So... that's settled then?" Jepherson glanced at Raeleigh's lips. Raeleigh bit her lips and said, "Tonight."

Serra immediately went to the kitchen. Jepherson went to take a look and turned back. "What about now?"

Raeleigh was completely defeated, so she stood on her toes and kissed Jepherson. As soon as Serra left, Jepherson grabbed Raeleigh by the waist and kissed her.

Raeleigh moaned as the kiss was intense.

After pulling away from each other, the corners of Jepherson's mouth curled into a smile. "This won't happen again."

Raeleigh did not answer. Jepherson turned around and said, "Stuart, you're accompanying Raeleigh today. I'm bringing Hadrian with me to the office."

"Yes, Mr. Jepherson." Stuart said, lowering his head.

Jepherson turned around and left. Raeleigh then looked at Scarlett's room. Not long after, Hadrian emerged from the room and went to look for Stuart. They said something to each other. Hadrian frowned and said, "Scarlett's still injured."

"You should go. You'll anger Mr. Jepherson if you stay here," Stuart reminded. The three of them had grown up together, and Stuart knew Scarlett was not actually going to leave.

Only then did Hadrian follow Jepherson out of the door. As soon as he left, Raeleigh breathed a sigh of relief. Then, she stood up and made her way to Scarlett's room.

By then, Scarlett had already taken a shower. When she saw Raeleigh, she poured out all of her bitterness and began to ramble. Raeleigh's face turned red as she said, "What happened in the morning..."

Raeleigh could not continue. Scarlett waved a dismissive hand and said, "It's alright. It's not a big deal. When you and Jepherson have s*x the next time, you can give me a heads-up. I'll walk in on you guys. Then, we'll be even."

Raeleigh stared at Scarlett. "If you're not afraid that Jepherson will kill you, then you are most welcome."

"Forget it then," Scarlett said after a moment of silence.

Scarlett wore an awkward smile, but Raeleigh could not squeeze out the tiniest smile. It was too shameful.

Scarlett suddenly stopped smiling. She looked at Raeleigh blankly and said, "Raeleigh, I believe that our fate has come to an end. We would be in each other's future."

"Hadrian didn't mean to do that. He cares about you. I can see that," Raeleigh reminded, but Scarlett shook her head. "You don't understand. But it doesn't matter. I will wait until we find Deanna. I want to apologize to her. After that, I'm going to leave."

"Are you leaving for real?"

"What else can I do?" Scarlett said as she put on her clothes. Her leg was slightly better then, and she was able to walk. She walked over to Raeleigh and said, "Raeleigh, I am going to try and look for Deanna. I know Jepherson is keeping an eye on me. It's up to you whether you want to help me or not. Regardless of your decision, I'm still going to try and look for her, or else my conscience will not be at ease for the rest of my life."

"Alright, I will accompany you to find her, but you have to promise that you'll listen to me. Let's head over to the university first. We've searched everywhere but the university. Let's go over and have a look."

"Alright."

Then, Scarlett and Raeleigh went out of the room. Raeleigh was pregnant, so she had to be very careful. Therefore, she told Stuart about their plans. Stuart was fine with their decision, but they could not act recklessly.

The two promised him that they would be mindful of their actions. Stuart arranged a car and they made their way to the university.

The moment Raeleigh arrived at the gate of the school, she saw Flynt's car passing by. When Flynt saw Raeleigh and Scarlett, he pulled into a parking lot and came out of the car.

Raeleigh thought of what Jepherson had said. He did not want her to have any contact with other men. So, Raeleigh and Scarlett quickly made their way to the campus grounds with Stuart following behind. Flynt intended to greet them. However, they left as soon as they spotted him.

Raeleigh and Scarlett made their way into the lecture hall. The lecturer did not care much about their attendance. Of course, it was a good thing that they were able to attend the class that day. Their presence brightened up the class.

Because of Raeleigh, the school also gave some rewards to her class teacher. Although these rewards were not very important, for teachers, it was better than nothing. There were a lot of people who envied them.

After class, Scarlett and Raeleigh decided to look around the campus for Deanna. Raeleigh felt that they must have missed someplace, but she could not think of any particular corner to search for.

“Scarlett, I’ll take you to visit Dr. Osteen since we’re here. Then, he won’t have to come over to our house at night.” Raeleigh wanted to see Xanthus and ask him about the photo. This was the only excuse she could come up with as Scarlett and Stuart were with her.

“Let’s go.” The two made their way to the school clinic. At that time, there were two boys in the clinic. One of them was injured and bleeding. It seemed like they were fighting over a girl. Xanthus was simply treating them. When he saw Raeleigh, he was surprised. He was planning to accompany them to the hospital, but he changed his mind on the spot.

For Xanthus, nothing was more important than Raeleigh. Furthermore, she was the reason he came here. There was no need to waste time on those who did not deserve his time. It did not matter whether those irrelevant people were dead or alive.

“The two of you need to go to the hospital and get a CT scan. There shouldn’t be any problems, but it’s better to be on the safe side. You guys can go ahead on your own. I will write you a letter of absence. You should have thought about your future before making a big fuss.”

Xanthus said a few words quickly and wrote a letter of absence for them. The female student was very unhappy and asked, “Dr. Osteen, what do you mean? You promised to accompany us to the hospital before those two came in. Why are you backing out now? What’s your relationship with them? Are you having an affair with them?”

The girl was tall and thin, but she was well-proportioned. She also had a beautiful face. Her long black hair fitted her well. However, her tone and voice did not match her beauty. She sounded very eccentric. Scarlett was a little agitated when she heard her. She had been in a bad mood for the past two days, and when she met someone like this, her mood became worse.

Scarlett took a step towards her. She was slightly taller than the girl, so she used her body to shove her. “There’s no need to show off. We have nothing to do with each other, so mind your own business. You’re the one who’s in a love triangle. How dare you speak about us like that? If I were you, then I would go into hiding. In fact, I would rather kill myself.”

“Do you think you’re superior to us? Come on.”

Scarlett stared straight into the girl’s eyes, and she immediately covered in fright. She stumbled backwards, feeling wronged. Then, she looked at the two boys for help.

However, she had no idea what was going on. The boys seemed upset after they fought. Maybe it was because of something else that neither of them stepped forward. Instead, they took two steps back, leaving the girl isolated and helpless.

Scarlett raised her hand to push her away, asking her to leave immediately. Otherwise, Scarlett would embarrass her. As a result, the girl hurriedly ran away.

On the contrary, the two boys in front of her, who were fighting just then, were then staring at Scarlett.

Chapter 1122

Raeleigh tugged at Scarlett. "It's fine, if there's nothing, then we can ask Dr. Osteen for help."

Only then did Scarlett turn around. At that time, the other two dragged each other to the hospital, arguing, "Harica will be yours in the future, but this is mine. I won't say anything about you beating me up today. I'll pay for the medical expenses myself."

"Are you joking? Didn't you just say that Harica belongs to you? I'm stepping back. It's my fault in the past, and I'll apologize and pay for the medical expenses. I wish you two happiness."

"Are you kidding? You and Harica are a couple. Do you think I don't know what you guys are up to going in and out?"

Stuart watched the two walk away. He stood at the door of the medical room and shook his head, sighing. He might have never been in love before and did not know what it felt like, but nonetheless, he felt that what Jepherson had was only love. These two were just as obnoxious and should be taught a lesson.

However, it was Hadrian's business whether they should be taught a lesson or not. If he found out, then it was uncertain whether he might even cripple them.

While Stuart was waiting outside, Raeleigh and Scarlett had already spoken to Xanthus. Scarlett was lying on the bed, while Xanthus bent down to check on her, and Raeleigh watched him from the side.

With Scarlett there, Xanthus could not ask too many questions, but after examining her, he informed, "It's no big deal, but I think there is still some fluid in your knee. If it doesn't subside, then it will be inflamed severely in the future, and we'll have to suck it out with steel needles. It will be very painful."

"What should we do then?" Raeleigh asked hurriedly. Xanthus took out a needle. "I'll give her an injection first. Take the medicine I prescribe later, and I think there should be no problem after that. But be careful. Scarlett can't be walking for a long time at the moment. Although she appears fine, it doesn't mean that we should relax."

"We haven't eaten yet. Let's get the jab after having something." Lying on the bed, Scarlett was depressed at the thought of getting an injection. She was a martial artist, but her blood vessels were so narrow that it would take rather long to get the needles into her veins.

She did not want an injection. She wanted to look for Deanna.

Xanthus took out a bottle of medicine from the side. "If you want to be in a wheelchair for the rest of your life, then I don't mind forgoing your treatment entirely the next few days, since there is no need for it at all."

"Doctor Osteen, you don't have to mind her. I have the final say. Please proceed with the jab." Raeleigh also felt it was troublesome to have Xanthus go to their place every day. It was better to get it done here and go back in the afternoon.

“Raeleigh, I think you’re crossing the line. I don’t want to get the injection here. Why are you forcing me?” Scarlett lay down, pouting, as Xanthus gave the jab, while Raeleigh sat on one side. “Do you want to be in a wheelchair the rest of your life?”

The grimness of the question shut Scarlett up, but Raeleigh continued, “Get some sleep. It’s not cold here. I’ll accompany you.”

Initially, Scarlett was not sleepy at all. However, as soon as she got the jab, she dozed off as if she had not slept for days. Raeleigh stared at Xanthus and asked, “Did you put sleeping drugs in it?”

Xanthus looked at her in return without saying anything. Then, he turned around to Stuart, who was guarding the door. Raeleigh thought for a while and walked towards the door. Although she wasn’t sure whether Xanthus was trustworthy, she would not be convinced if she did not try.

“Stuart,” Raeleigh called out. Stuart turned to her immediately, greeting, “Young Madam.”

“You don’t need to call me that in school, it makes me feel a little out of place.”

“Then, I’ll only address you that way when we leave the campus. Do you need anything?”

“Scarlett fell asleep. I’ll stay and watch her. Do get us some food for lunch after this. Her jab will take a long while, and I think it’ll be done in the afternoon.”

“What food do you feel like having?” Stuart immediately asked. He could ask someone to send food over since it was not necessary for him to go in person. If he left them, then he would not rest assured.

Raeleigh thought for a moment, “Dr. Osteen too. Maybe he wants to eat with us. You can do as you like.”

After Raeleigh finished, she turned around and went back inside, while Xanthus sat down and fetched her a chair.

This room was not soundproof, and people outside could hear them clearly if they did not speak in a low voice. The two did not want to be overheard by others, so Xanthus took two notebooks and gave one to Raeleigh.

Raeleigh understood what was going on at once, but she did not take it. At present, playing dumb was more suitable for the situation.

On the other hand, Xanthus acted differently. He took a pen and wrote, “Did you come for the photo?”

Raeleigh did not answer, but her gaze told him that that was it.

Xanthus continued to write, “I really hope that you’re my sister, but I know that you must have suffered a lot when you were little. We... My parents and I... are devastated. We haven’t done our duty to protect you, and you suffered so much.”

Raeleigh’s eyes darted between the notebook and Xanthus, still not saying a word.

“Your suspicions are not groundless, and you’re right to suspect me. I am glad that I have a very smart sister. But you’re also very stubborn, which is worrying. This is a very similar trait to Mom’s.”

Raeleigh finally picked up a pen, and wrote, "Is your mother in good health now?"

Xanthus chuckled when he read what she wrote. "She can't walk now due to heartache. She needs to sit in a wheelchair, but I have already examined her. She can walk, but she just doesn't want to."

Raeleigh looked at Xanthus and asked, "How can you be sure that I am the sister you're looking for?"

"Your birthday, and your features. I had a special feeling the first time I met you, and I believe in intuition. I believe it's our siblings' connection that prompted it. I also have my parents and my own DNA. Now, I just need yours. As long as you give me time, I can prove it to you."

"I don't even know which day my real birthday is. How can you know?" Raeleigh let out a helpless laugh.

Xanthus immediately wrote, "Medicine now is highly developed and advanced. You don't know a lot of things. Plus, I am rather sure that you are my sister. It's just a matter of time. You don't know how similar you and Mom are. It's like you two are the same person."

Raeleigh was silent, and she then wrote, "You still haven't answered me. How can you be sure that I am your sister? You said you know the date of my birth, but I did some research myself. I am not from the local orphanage. Someone else abandoned me, and then I was sent here. At that time, I was already three or four, or even a little older, so you might be mistaken."

Although Raeleigh did not want to admit it, her investigations were indeed true. She was not sent from a local orphanage but from an orphanage abroad.

Chapter 1123

Xanthus frowned. "That's impossible. You look like a carbon copy of mom unless you have had cosmetic surgery."

Raeleigh wrote helplessly, "I'm sorry, but I can't afford cosmetic surgery."

For Raeleigh, she did not even have the money to fill up her stomach her entire life, let alone plastic surgery.

Xanthus nodded and wrote, "Then, it must be you. It must be."

In the face of Xanthus's determination, Raeleigh could not refute him. She hoped that Xanthus was right too, whether or not he had a hidden purpose or if it meant that he was a bad guy.

Not for herself, but for her child, and also for Jepherson, she hoped so too.

However, there was no evidence at hand, so it was useless to say anything.

"I can only believe it if you have proof." Raeleigh jotted the last few words. Xanthus read it and wrote, "Give me some time. I will find them."

Raeleigh nodded and forced a smile.

She stood up from the chair. She then walked to Scarlett's side and sat down. Looking at her, Raeleigh could not help but to feel a little melancholic.

She did not know what sort of sin she had done in her past life. She grew up rough, and just when things turned around a little and she was able to give Novalie a good life, such a thing happened. It was really unreasonable and messy.

Xanthus tore off the exchange he and Raeleigh had just written, folded the paper, and placed it in his pocket.

Raeleigh looked at him, being the first to initiate a conversation for once. "Since your parents are archaeologists and collectors, how did you end up as a doctor?"

Xanthus tidied up the papers. Then, hearing her question, he turned around and sat down. He also wanted Raeleigh to talk to him at a closer distance, so he was very soft and gentle.

He explained, "My mother's health worsened because of what happened to my sister. I watched her cry in the garden ever since I was a child. Sometimes she also drank, even though she had a low alcohol tolerance. A glass of red wine can get her drunk the entire day. Have you seen the sort who looks utterly miserable after drinking? You don't know how painful that is. My mother is the kind who can't control herself after drinking wine. She was suffering so much that she couldn't control herself and locked herself in the room, crying until her heart was broken. That summer, Mom suddenly collapsed, surrounded by shattered and smashed antique decorations. Something fell on top of her, and she couldn't get up."

"What was terrible was that Mom is a woman who would not shout. She lay crushed on the floor while staring foolishly at the ceiling, with her body bleeding. When my father and I found her, she had lost consciousness due to excessive blood loss. My father was so frightened that he carried her to the car and rushed to the hospital, and I followed. After we arrived, she was sent to the emergency room. At first, her breathing stopped, and Dad almost went crazy. He told the doctor in the corridor that he must save her. As long as she could live, my father was willing to do anything."

"At that time, I remember standing at the end of the corridor, staring at my father crying and begging the doctors on his knees."

"I only had one thought. I wanted to be a doctor. Then, when my family gets sick in the future, I can know what's going on. I can save them."

Xanthus laughed. "Isn't that silly?"

Raeleigh shook her head. "It's not. But I can't understand why... if your Mom can't drink and will be in more pain if she drinks, didn't you stop her? If it went on, then her body wouldn't have been able to stand it even if nothing happened."

"Drinking and smoking are ways of coping with depression," Xanthus answered. Raeleigh was stunned by his words. "Depression?"

He nodded. "My Mom suffered severe depression after losing her daughter. The illness was terrible and torturous. Even the best psychiatrists in the world can't cure her."

"My father flew everywhere to meet with multiple psychiatrists. One of them, an old and dying doctor, told him that maybe he could let my mother try smoking and drinking to alleviate some of her pain."

“Dad was at his wits’ end, so he decided to heed the doctor’s advice.”

“However, smoking is harmful for her health, and it’ll harm her faster than alcohol. Dad finally chose wine.”

“I see. It’s the first time I’ve heard of this.”

“In truth, Mom is a very sensitive and cheerful woman. If it weren’t for my sister, then she is usually talkative.”

“But sometimes she misses her, which triggers her to lose all control. Drinking wine was supposed to relieve her depression, but it also brought her another sort of harm.”

Xanthus poured Raeleigh a glass of water. “Have some.”

Raeleigh held the glass and asked, “Then, how did you become an orthopedic doctor?”

“When I was in college, I studied medicine. My professor suggested that I could start with orthopedics. I knew how to massage, but I am also a surgeon and a neurologist. I had slightly better achievements in orthopedics, and I liked it too, so that explains it.”

Raeleigh had nothing else she wanted to know, so she stopped talking. She came to observe that a brother would be very persistent in looking for his sister. Jepherson was like this, and right then Xanthus was the same as well.

Scarlette hadn’t woken up yet, which worried her. Then, she asked Xanthus, “When will Scarlette wake up?”

“She’s done with her jab and should be awake soon. She looks very anxious. If she can have a good rest, then it will be good for her recovery too. You can come to me daily for the injection, I am available during the day. Also, call me if you need anything. My phone will be switched on at all times. I will send you an address later. If you are interested, then you can come to my place for a look. You’re always welcomed.”

The sincere look in Xanthus’s eyes touched Raeleigh. She knew that Jepherson searched high and low in order to find his sister. If he were telling the truth, then Raeleigh would have reason to believe that Xanthus was not a bad guy.

Before she answered, she heard some people seemed to be talking outside, and one of them appeared to be Flynt.

“Why are you here?” Flynt’s voice was very refreshing. Even Raeleigh, who had not heard his voice many times, could remember it. What was more, every time they met, something would happen between them.

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on the door. Xanthus turned around and found that Stuart was talking to Flynt. He thought for a moment, stood up, walked to the door, and took a look. The next minute, Flynt followed in, and so did Stuart.

Raeleigh was sitting there the whole time. Indeed, she had no intention of moving. Besides, if Flynt was here for his own matters, then she would continue to sit there.

It should have nothing to do with each other.

However, Flynt entered the room and glanced at Xanthus, looking quite displeased, especially when he saw Scarlett sleeping soundly.

“Does Dr. Osteen like to give injections to female students alone in the treatment room? Are there such rules in the school system?” Flynt’s imposing manner was hidden under his cold eyes, even making Raeleigh’s eyelids twitch subconsciously. She felt that he had gone too far.

Obviously, this was directed to provoke Xanthus, but at the same time, it was to slander her. It was no wonder Jepherson that did not allow her to meet Flynt. Indeed, nothing productive would come out of meeting such a person.

Chapter 1124

“Elkton University has its own rules. Mr. Cole, you don’t have to worry. I’ll tell Mr. Jepherson about this later. There’s something wrong with Scarlett’s knee, so we’re here to seek treatment from Dr. Osteen. I believe that the school would still accommodate Mr. Jepherson in such a matter.” Although Stuart did not speak often, he was not mute. He was observant, and there were some things that he would still say.

Flynt’s expression darkened. “What’s wrong? Is there no one left in the Harvey family that they need a servant to talk to me?”

Stuart knew that no matter what, he had to consider Santiago and Cynthia. Hence, he could not speak as he wished in front of Flynt. Their difference in status was too big for that.

He immediately answered, “Apologies for my ignorance. Please don’t mind me, Mr. Cole.”

Raeleigh’s brows twisted together as she saw this. Even she could not stand it anymore as she had never seen someone so unreasonable. Stuart did not owe Flynt anything.

“Stuart, you may leave now. I’ll inform Mr. Santiago of this matter lest someone pick on you,” she interrupted. Stuart still listened to her, and he left without a word.

However, when he went out, he called Santiago. Although he was under their employment, he was no ordinary servant. To put it bluntly, not just anyone can talk to him or have him at their beck and call.

Stuart put down the phone, stood outside, and kept listening in.

“You’re Flynt Cole?” Xanthus asked as he watched Stuart leave. He knew Flynt did not like him from his first impression. Moreover, Scarlett was asleep, and only he and Raeleigh were together alone in a room. What in the world could happen?

“With pleasure. Do you know me, Dr. Osteen?” Flynt took a look at Raeleigh, pulled out a chair, and was ready to sit down. Xanthus told him, “I know of you, but I don’t know you. I just heard someone mention that you are Mr. Cole, so I took a guess. What are you here for?”

“Can’t I just come to visit my friends? Must there be a reason?”

“No. However, I need to attend to patients who need my help. If you’re not here for treatment, then you can leave and meet your friends outside. I don’t have time to ask you about this.”

“It’s not my business whether you have time or not.” Flynt turned around and looked at Raeleigh. “Come out. I have something to tell you about Deanna.”

Raeleigh froze for a moment. Something about Deanna?

“Do you really know where Deanna is?” She stood up at once. Even Stuart, who was listening outside, was secretly concerned. How could he find out Deanna’s whereabouts so easily?

If so, then why didn’t he go to Zorion and take credit for it? If Flynt could help Zorion in this matter, then he would have a good life in the Cole family in the future.

“If you believe me, then follow me. If you don’t, then forget it. I can do you a favor and pretend that I don’t know anything. It’s best for the Cole family not to intervene in this matter,” Flynt explained bluntly. Raeleigh took a look at Xanthus, who was standing by the side, deep in thought. Then, after a while, she walked out. “Dr. Osteen, Scarlett is still unconscious. I’ll go out for a moment. If she’s awake, then tell her that I went to the bathroom and will be back soon.”

“Rae...” Xanthus had already regarded her as his younger sister and almost called out her name. If Flynt had not been present, then he would not have hesitated.

He stopped in time. “It’s better to have Stuart to follow you.”

Flynt sneered. “As a doctor, what more a university doctor, aren’t you going beyond your job scope?”

“It’s alright, I’ll be fine. Mr. Cole is bringing me along in front of so many people. I believe that if something happens to me, then Mr. Cole will not be able to forgive himself either.”

Raeleigh’s words had hidden meaning behind them. No matter what, Flynt would not be so foolish as to harm Raeleigh. If not, then Jepherson and Santiago would deal with him as well.

Flynt cared about Cynthia, so it was possible to get out of the way, which was something Raeleigh could see clearly. Since it was so, it meant that he would not do anything stupid to hurt her.

Xanthus nodded and agreed. “Then, take care.”

Although he was worried, Xanthus still allowed Raeleigh to follow Flynt out in the end. When they left, Xanthus immediately reduced some of Scarlett’s medicine.

He was a doctor, and he had only given Scarlett some nutrients to aid with her sleep. Scarlett’s body was weak, and she did not sleep well. Once the medicine entered her blood, she would fall asleep, but as soon as she finished consuming the IV drip, she would wake up.

There was not much left. Soon enough, Scarlett stirred.

She was still a little confused when she opened her eyes. However, when she looked around, she did not see Raeleigh. “Where is Raeleigh?”

She felt a little dizzy, as if she was dreaming. Xanthus was calm and composed. He first pressed on Scarlett's wound and then told her that Flynt had been here, which prompted her to let out a gasp, asking, "When was that?"

"A few minutes ago."

"Hmph, just wait!" Scarlett was suddenly full of energy. When she rushed out of the door and saw Stuart, her face darkened. "Where is Raeleigh? Why didn't you follow her?"

Stuart's expression was miserable as well while he retorted, "Were you asleep?"

Even though Scarlett was a troublemaker, Stuart knew that Flynt would not have succeeded if Scarlett had been awake.

She asked coldly, "Where did she go?"

Stuart pointed towards a direction, and Scarlett hurried off. After a few steps, she turned around and looked at Stuart. "Why aren't you coming?"

"I'm waiting for Mr. Santiago, and nothing will happen. Besides, Raeleigh won't let me go with her." Stuart would definitely be punished when he got back. Right then, he was not only worried about Raeleigh but he was also in a dilemma.

Scarlett scoffed, and she then walked away while saying, "Mr. Jepherson won't care about your reasons. Instead, he'll ask why you are so foolish."

That upset Stuart more and more. He knew that Jepherson would make such a comment, but he could not do anything about it. If Raeleigh did not allow him to follow her, then he could not afford to offend Raeleigh either.

Since he could not please any party, he could just remain on tenterhooks.

Scarlett searched all the way but still could not find Raeleigh anywhere. She took out her cell phone anxiously and called Raeleigh, only to find that she was not picking up the phone.

Scarlett took a glance around. This place was neither big nor small, and there were not many places for people to talk quietly.

After Scarlett hung up, she looked up the directory for the school library. If Raeleigh wanted to have a talk, then she would have definitely gone there.

However, Raeleigh's figure was still nowhere to be found. Even in the library, Scarlett still did not see her.

Coming out of the library, she stood in the lobby for a while and dialed for Stuart. Unexpectedly, Santiago had arrived.

When the phone was connected, the first thing Scarlett heard was Santiago's low growl. "When we get home, you're dead meat!"

When she heard this, she didn't dare to say a word and hung up the phone in a panic!

Holy smokes! That scared the sh*t out of her!

Chapter 1125

Scarlette hung up the phone and decided to look for Raeleigh herself.

She did not want to bring Santiago any trouble.

In Scarlette's memory, there were only two things that terrified her. One was falling in love with Hadrian, and the other was meeting Santiago.

Everything that Scarlette remembered about Santiago was deeply embedded in her memory.

Scarlette still remembered how Hadrian had offended him over a trivial matter, and Santiago then punished him for the whole day. How her heart ached for Hadrian ...

Scarlette thought that it was not something to feel sorry for, as it was indeed already in the past. What had passed was the past. This bullsh*t should just stay in the past!

Scarlette gathered her emotions, shook her head, and continued to find Raeleigh.

At that time, Santiago was also looking for Raeleigh on campus. Stuart reported that Scarlette was walking towards the direction Raeleigh went. Hence, Santiago turned the opposite way.

Stuart hurried to follow him. Meanwhile, Xanthus also came out. He locked the door of the infirmary and personally helped to find Raeleigh.

Flynt did not make Xanthus feel at ease. Even though he also could tell that Flynt would not hurt her, he was still worried. So, he went to search for them.

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on Flynt. This was the place where they had last met, and she did not expect that he would bring her here.

"You can tell me now." Raeleigh stopped in her tracks, with eyes as clear as day. She and Flynt had nothing to say, but even if Flynt did not show up, she still wanted to ask him about Deanna. Now that he was here, she did not need to trouble herself.

Flynt stood still for a while and asked, "Do you hate me that much? Do you want to leave immediately at the sight of me?"

"If you don't do anything annoying, then nobody will have the chance to hate you," Raeleigh answered. Her tone was straightforward and merciless.

Flynt gave a wry chuckle. He just found it funny. Why was he so spineless to fall for such a ruthless woman. Moreover, a woman who belonged to someone else!

He suddenly exhaled loudly. Raeleigh looked at him with a frown. Flynt seemed very deflated and discouraged.

Raeleigh could not understand why he was acting like a lunatic.

“People like me won’t marry someone who they want to. Meeting you was the end of me. That’s good. At the very least, I still have expectations for love. No matter what you think, I do like you.” With this, Flynt walked to one side and sat down, staring at Raeleigh, who looked rather displeased.

Her face wore a tensed and upset expression. She did not know how others would react when facing their admirers, but she was very irritated.

Furthermore, Raeleigh felt that it had nothing to do with Jepherson’s existence. It was all simply because she did not like Flynt.

“If you don’t know about it, then forget it. I should go back. Scarlett should be looking for me, and she must be out of her mind.” Raeleigh wanted to leave after hearing him blabber. Then, Flynt chimed in, “I did meet Deanna, but I don’t want to get involved in this matter. I can tell you that it has something to do with the Cole family, but...”

Raeleigh froze. She turned around slowly, looking at the person in front of her. “What did you say?”

Flynt was silent for a while. Initially, he did not want to meddle, but he unexpectedly bumped into Raeleigh, and he still wanted to please her.

After standing up, he walked towards her and continued, “I’ve told you everything I can. You can think about who did it. But I can tell you that you’ve met them before.”

Raeleigh frowned, while Flynt stepped away from her with a poker face and intended to leave. Grabbing his arm, she turned to stare at him. “You met him here, right?”

Flynt did not turn around. He took a deep breath and replied, “Women who are too smart are easily envied and loved. Think about it yourself. I didn’t say anything.”

Flynt took a last look at Raeleigh. “But you owe me a favor.”

After saying that, he raised the corner of his mouth, chuckled, and walked away.

Raeleigh thought for a moment and took out her cell phone to call Santiago. Santiago, who was on his way to look for Raeleigh, just happened to see Flynt.

When they met, Santiago was in the middle of talking on the phone, and Flynt saw Santiago walking over. “She’s inside, but...”

Santiago noticed Flynt. “Speak.”

“I hope you treat Cynthia better, or else I will not let you go.” After saying that, Flynt stepped forward. Santiago did not look at him. Instead, he picked up the phone and ran in Raeleigh’s direction.

Meanwhile, Raeleigh also walked out. Before she could say anything, Santiago hung up and tucked his phone in his pocket, walked over, and raised two fingers to flick Raeleigh’s forehead.

Raeleigh felt a sharp, stinging pain. Hissing in both pain and shock, her hand flew to press against her forehead.

“Are you crazy? Why did you hit me? I am your sister-in-law.” She was annoyed, but Santiago stared at her coldly without saying a word.

After pressing on for a while, Raeleigh let go of her hand and raised her head to look at Santiago.

Raeleigh's forehead was already red. However, looking at his ice-cold expression, she did not complain at all.

"I'm not..."

"You must remember the consequences, okay?" With a furious glare, Santiago growled at her. At the same time, Scarlett and Stuart also caught up with Santiago from behind. Seeing that Santiago was still there, Scarlett was reluctant to walk over.

Stuart, on the other hand, did approach Santiago, but he did not dare to get close to him. He just hastily reminded him. "Mr. Santiago, the Young Madam is pregnant."

"Get lost!" Santiago snarled, and Stuart hurriedly retreated to the side. He didn't even dare to take a deep breath as he scanned his surroundings. Only when he was certain that there was no one there, could he relax a little.

Raeleigh said nothing, while Santiago put his hands on his waist and made two turns. He turned around and pointed a finger at Raeleigh's head. "If there is a next time, then just see how I'll deal with you."

Feeling helpless, she could just blankly stare at him, since she was at fault. She wriggled her lips as she cursed her luck for having such a troublesome brother-in-law.

Unfortunately, his brother was not any better.

Raeleigh knew that it was indeed wrong for her to go out with Flynt. Santiago just chided her out of anger and worry, so she didn't refute him. When Santiago cooled down, all should be fine.

After Santiago was done scolding her, he turned around to leave. Raeleigh stood still and watched him. Noticing that Santiago was walking away, Scarlett quickly hid to one side and lowered her head, not daring to say a word.

Even Raeleigh did not dare to move. After a few steps, Santiago stopped and turned to her, who was standing still. "What are you doing?"

"Are you finished with scolding me?" It took her a long time to answer. If it were not Deanna's matter, then she had a good mind not to speak to Santiago for the rest of her life.

Santiago gritted his teeth. "Do I have to apologize to you?"

Raeleigh stepped forward and walked next to his side. She followed him with a grim face and said nothing.

After everyone was gone, Xanthus emerged from the shadows and watched the backs of Raeleigh and Santiago leaving. He frowned. Did Raeleigh and Santiago already have a child?

Then, what about Jepherson?

Chapter 1126

Raeleigh did not speak along the way. Although she did not want to talk to him right then, she had to find Deanna. Moreover, Santiago was the best person to help.

Santiago glanced at her as she continued walking. "Do you have anything to tell me?"

It took them quite some time to reach the open field on campus. Then, Raeleigh said, "Xandra caught Deanna. Even if she didn't, she must have something to do with it. Flynt just told me that the Cole family is up to this, but he didn't want to get involved. He just wanted to do me a favor."

"What a d*mned favor." Santiago cursed without hesitation, which made Raeleigh frown. "If you are going to act this way, then we have nothing to say between us."

"I didn't say anything about you either. What are you worried about?" Santiago's expression was full of his usual arrogance. He turned to look at Stuart and ordered, "Investigate Xandra's whereabouts immediately. Since when did the Cole family have such a person?"

"She's Quirina," Raeleigh answered. Not to mention Santiago, even Scarlett was shocked by what Raeleigh just said. Scarlett came back to her senses and ran towards them, asking, "Raeleigh, what did you say?"

"I said, she's Quirina," Raeleigh repeated while staring at Santiago. "I didn't want to talk about this. Nonetheless, we were somewhat connected to the disfigurement of Quirina's face. I just want to give birth to my child peacefully and have nothing to do with Quirina anymore."

"After Quirina was disfigured, she got plastic surgery and altered her features. Somehow, as soon as she appeared, I sensed that I knew her, but I didn't recognize her immediately. Later, when I met her, I caught on, but I didn't say anything."

"You're stupid then." Santiago chirped with conviction. Raeleigh rolled her eyes, finally realizing how rude he could be. He would chide her at any given opportunity. If he hadn't done that, then he would cease to be his usual self.

However, in order to find Deanna, Raeleigh decided not to argue with him.

"Yes, I'm stupid." When she said that, Scarlett and the rest froze. Was she making fun of herself?

Raeleigh appeared dead serious, as if she really believed that she was stupid.

Scarlett turned her head away. Raeleigh was also terrifying when she got angry, although not as scary as Santiago.

"Okay, you're also an idiot." Santiago continued to scold Raeleigh, as if he did not see her serious expression.

Raeleigh stared at him. "What I am is not important. I want to search for Deanna. If you want to help me, then find her. If you don't, then just beat it."

She had no other way then.

Santiago rolled his eyes at her. "Since it's Quirina, it's easy to deal with her. Go to Meica. She must have contacted Quirina, she's her mother after all."

“I think so too, but I’m not sure. We should split up and find this person. Get in touch once we find her. I’ll be with Scarlett while you can go with Stuart.” Raeleigh did not want to pair up with Santiago, so she spoke first.

“Come with me, and Scarlett, go with Stuart.” After saying that, Santiago informed them while strutting off, “Raeleigh and I are going to Meica’s place. Stuart and Scarlett will look around campus. We want to know if anyone has seen Quirina recently. She must have her own reason for kidnapping Deanna.”

“Yes, Mr. Santiago.”

Stuart agreed from behind, while Scarlett glanced at him. Since it concerned Deanna’s safety, Scarlett immediately went to find those who might have known Xandra.

The four of them split into two teams. Even though Raeleigh was unwilling to pair up with Santiago, she still followed him to Meica’s home. At the same time, she called Jepherson, who was in a meeting. After he picked up the phone, he stopped the meeting and walked out of the conference room, noticing Hadrian, who was standing by the door. As Jepherson was used to having Stuart around, he felt uncomfortable at the sudden sight of Hadrien. Hence, he walked away and answered the phone. After the call, Jepherson contacted Zorion, who immediately went to Meica’s.

When Raeleigh and Santiago arrived, Zorion wasn’t there yet. Raeleigh was waiting in the car, while Santiago got out and went to Meica’s residence. When he reached the door, he rang the doorbell. Soon after, someone came out. Raeleigh observed and soon saw Meica’s servant, who was confused, as she had never met Santiago before.

“May I ask who you are?” The housekeeper was polite. After all, it was Meica’s home. Moreover, she did not wish for Santiago to think she was rude.

Santiago immediately replied, “I’m your mistress’s friend. I made an appointment to come here yesterday. Is she out?”

The housekeeper thought for a moment. “My mistress didn’t mention anything about it.”

“What should we do? I’ll call her and ask her to come back.” Santiago was going to take out his cell phone and place a phone call. Instead, the servant chimed in hurriedly, “Why don’t you come in and wait for her?”

The maid knew that Meica was a social butterfly. If she was blamed for not treating the guests well, or if she were to be compared with the first wife, then Meica certainly would never let her off the hook.

“Is that alright?” Santiago even feigned refusal. The servant looked at Santiago, who had a noble and wealthy aura. He did not look like a bad person either. Only then did she invite him in. “Please come in, sir. Our mistress will be back soon.”

The housekeeper’s reasoning was simple. Since he was here to look for Meica, he could just wait inside. No one would be so mad as to come here and pretend to be someone they were not. That would have been crazy.

Watching Santiago enter the residence just like that, Raeleigh sat in the car and did not know what to say.

Everyone in Capital City said Santiago was the devil incarnate, which made sense.

No one else could have pulled off the act he just did.

After entering the house, Santiago sent Raeleigh a text, telling her not to get out of the car, lock the doors, and wait for him.

Raeleigh followed his instructions and locked the door. She gripped the car keys in case anything happened.

She waited outside for more than an hour until Santiago came out, with the servant sending him to the door. When Santiago left the house and got into the car, Raeleigh asked immediately, "What's going on?"

"She's not here." Santiago immediately started the car and called Zorion. "She's not at Meica's. Meica isn't home either. Get searching, and I'll look near the school."

After hanging up, Santiago drove off. Raeleigh leaned in her seat and recalled carefully. Quina certainly would not go back to campus. However, she could not go anywhere else. They had searched and turned the entire Capital City upside down to no avail. For a person as arrogant and domineering as Quirina, she would not go anywhere that did not benefit her.

After staying silent for a while, Raeleigh could not figure it out.

The car stopped, and Santiago got down. Scarlett and Stuart also walked out. When Scarlett saw Santiago, she ran to him and reported, "Mr. Santiago, people are saying that Xandra is at a holiday villa. They don't know what she is doing there."

"Do you have an address?"

"Yes, I do."

"Get in." Turning around, he got in and started the engine. However, he went directly to the resort that time instead of calling others. When he arrived, he looked back at Stuart and ordered, "Wait here outside with Raeleigh. I'll go in with Scarlett. Don't let Raeleigh leave."

"Mr. Santiago, don't worry."

Stuart nodded anxiously and then sat in the car, on guard. Raeleigh was aware of her own physical condition too. She could not run around, and no matter what, she was pregnant. Therefore, she would not run out of the car without a care.

Chapter 1127

Raeleigh was a little worried as she watched Santiago leave. Finally, she turned to Stuart and uttered, "You should go in too. I won't leave the car."

"No, Young Madam Raeleigh, I have to listen to Mr. Santiago." Stuart will not abandon Raeleigh, since he knew Santiago did so to make sure he was by her side.

Seeing that she couldn't convince him, Raeleigh said nothing more.

After that, she waited. However, after waiting for more than half an hour and Santiago was nowhere to be seen, it made her a little anxious.

"It's not easy to find people in such a big place. Why don't we go down and help them? You can follow me. Nothing will happen during the day. I'll call Jepherson too and ask him to send someone over."

Stuart hesitated, but Raeleigh's words persuaded him. Santiago's absence made him anxious too. As a result, the two got out of the car.

Raeleigh got down and looked inside the resort. Raising her head, she noticed the name of this resort sounded unusual. It was called The North And South Resort.

After finding a higher vantage point to have a look yet discovering nothing, she then approached Stuart. "Stuart, give me your cell phone. I want to check out something."

Obliging, he took out his cell phone and gave it to her. Raeleigh took the phone, opened the navigation app, and mapped out the whole resort via GPS. She found that the resort was divided into north and south wings.

Raeleigh was silent for a moment, before saying, "Stuart, call Mr. Santiago and ask him where he is. We'll tackle the other side and not waste time."

Stuart heeded Raeleigh's instructions, dialing Santiago's number, and asked about his situation. Santiago immediately replied, "Hand the phone to that pig."

Stuart was stunned for a moment. If Jepherson knew of this, then there would definitely be bad blood.

"Young Madam Raeleigh, Mr. Santiago requested for you."

Raeleigh picked up, and Santiago informed her, "I'm at the north section. Be careful."

Then, Santiago hung up, leaving Raeleigh staring at the phone in a daze. Smart people were really confusing.

Fixing her eyes on the people around her, she put away the cell phone and walked southwards with Stuart. However, before she got there, she overheard someone talking. "Rumor has it that the bonfire party tonight will be a hit. I heard there'll be some gorgeous newcomer chicks. They're all good-looking and attractive."

Raeleigh stopped to listen and glanced at Stuart, gesturing at him with her eyes. The next minute, Stuart strutted over, acting all curious and very lascivious.

"What are you talking about?" He grinned sleazily, blending in. Raeleigh pretended not to see them and turned to look elsewhere. The two men immediately answered, "You already have one. How could you be so bold?"

"I paid for her companionship. I'll send her back after playing with her for two days. I heard what you said just now." With that, the men turned to Raeleigh shamelessly with their perverted gaze, as if they wanted to devour her on the spot.

Stuart was fuming madly inwards, but he had to suppress it. If Santiago had seen this, then he would cripple these two.

“Alright then, sharing is caring. I asked what’s going on at the bonfire party. Tell me about it.” Stuart took out some bank notes and handed some to them.

The men did not appear to be rich. They stared at each other and did not think that the money was a bad thing. They then snatched up the money and took Stuart aside, whispering, “Don’t tell anyone that there’s a bonfire party tonight. The ladies are virgins, and both gorgeous and youthful. There are strip shows and bikini shows. They’re both good, and the one with the highest bid will win it.”

Stuart’s expression changed a little. He did not look very well, but he asked, “Is it only for today?”

“No, it started more than a week ago. People here really got lucky.”

“Are there any hot ones?”

“Are you silly? All of them are smoking hot. However, the most gorgeous chick is the one who came here two days ago. She is d*mn s*xy. However, I heard she tried to end her own life. I only saw two photos when she was tied up at that time. Unfortunately, we’re not loaded, and the old man brought her away. I think she’s done for...”

The more Raeleigh listened, the more frightened she was. She called Santiago immediately and asked Stuart to take care of them there, and the two men were kneeling on the floor after some quick moves.

When Santiago arrived at their location, he placed a boot on their heads and ordered, “Show them the photo.”

Scarlette immediately showed them a photo. “Do you know her?”

One of them froze at first glance, but then he shook his head. Raeleigh stepped forward and kicked him immediately. “Are you going to tell us or not?”

Santiago turned to look at Raeleigh. Her expression was nasty, and Stuart pulled her away immediately. “Young Madam Raeleigh, be careful.”

She took a deep breath, sneering at the pair in front of her. “If you don’t tell me, then I will shoot you. Stuart, give me your gun.”

Stuart let out a cry, his eyes widening. He was dumbfounded. What gun?

Raeleigh glanced at Stuart and said, “You don’t want to give it to me, do you? I’ll get one myself.”

She walked towards the car. Watching this unfold, one of the men on the ground whimpered, and was so scared that he wetted his pants. Scarlette watched the scene in a daze.

Before Raeleigh could even walk far, one of them cried out immediately, “Yes, I know her. She was the unwilling girl, taken away by a 70-year-old b*stard. He made a bid of five hundred thousand dollars.”

Raeleigh stopped and turned around, staring blankly at Santiago while her face turned pale.

With an easy kick, Santiago knocked him unconscious, and he turned around to knock out the other person too.

“Tie them up.”

As he spoke, Santiago took out his phone and called Zorion. After the call, Zorion sent his men over and surrounded the entire resort.

Raeleigh stood by the side, with her hands and feet as cold as ice. Scarlett did the same. It was hard to say who was comforting who. Hugging each other, it felt like both of them were about to break down.

As soon as Zorion arrived, he blocked all the entrances and exits. The car drove past them and went directly to the management’s office. No one knew how many people there were in the whole resort. Zorion got out of the car with a pair of black sunglasses, with two people following him. Raeleigh spotted them from a distance, feeling a little strange as they seemed to have arrived with guns. The people around them were all dressed smartly in suits.

Their eyes were cold, and their expressions were serious. Everyone was like an ice sculpture. Raeleigh watched as Zorion and his troop of men entered through the door.

No one knew what was going on inside, and no one dared to breathe.

After entering the resort, Zorion took a look at the people who were caught. All of them were trembling. They did not know what had happened.

Someone gave Zorion a chair. However, Zorion did not sit down after he entered. Instead, he walked up to the front and uttered in disdain, “Who’s the manager?”

The manager came out shivering. “I, I am.”

“Do you know that your resort is running a prostitution ring?” Zorion looked at him. Although his tone was menacing, his eyes were lifeless, and his face was as cold as a thousand-year-old frozen zombie.

“I know.” The manager lowered his head and did not dare to take another glance. He had heard that the car outside was from the Atkinson family, so he knew that the people who came might be from the Atkinson family. He really did not know who they were, but they were associated with the Cole family. Although they were unorthodox, they were definitely not just anyone.

Chapter 1128

The head of the Cole family was Yousif. Their boss was one of Yousif’s wives, Meica. Just based on this information, the Atkinson family had to respect them.

It did not take long for Santiago to head in. When he entered the room, he glanced at the people around him and he then stood behind Zorion. Zorion raised his hand, seemingly holding a knife. However, everything happened too quickly. It was a blur, and the man suddenly lost his breath. Under the watchful eyes of the public, a man fell to the ground with his eyes widened, facing the ceiling with his neck tilted to the side. He breathed his last breath just like that.

Screams of panic could be heard, people were cowering and scampering near his corpse.

Santiago looked around but did not say anything.

Zorion stepped on the person on the ground and walked forward.

“I want to find someone, and I demand that everyone will work together. To anyone who has a clue regarding the person in this photo, speak up and we’ll get along well.”

Zorion took out the photo and showed it to the staff present. In fact, many people had seen her, but no one stood up.

Santiago drew a military knife from his side. “Well, I’ll start from the first person. Come over here.”

Santiago spoke with a drawl, sounding casual yet bone-chilling, as if he was a devil from h*ll. The moment he opened his mouth, a deadly atmosphere spread throughout the room.

Everyone screamed out of fear. Some cowards even fainted in a flash.

Raeleigh too did not know how she came in with Scarlette. When she entered, the dead body on the ground was the first thing she saw. She was stunned, and Scarlette was also flustered.

It was not that they had never seen a dead person before, it was just that the series of events were too strange. Even Scarlette was panicking.

Meanwhile, Raeleigh gradually calmed down from the sidelines. She seemed to know that something terrible had happened that time.

In this world, there was a kind of madness that could turn a person into a demon.

Almost everyone in the world knew of Zorion’s love for Deanna. He would never let anything bad happen to her, absolutely not. Nonetheless, God was not on her side that time. If looks could kill, then everyone in the room would be dead ages ago, including herself.

The news of Deanna’s kidnapping had driven Zorion up the wall. Knowing that she had been sold off as a s*x slave had pushed him to a state of madness, with his eyes gleaming with deranged anger.

Raeleigh could imagine that many people could not understand how a murderer had the urge to kill another. However, Raeleigh thought that they had been trained in such an environment since they were young. They had both a ruthless side and a gentle side. They did not want to expose their ferocious side, but some people always provoked them by doing things that made everyone lose control.

Looking at Zorion, Raeleigh frowned deeply. It was unimaginable that Deanna had really been taken away by an old man, just like the two people had said, and something had happened. What would be the fate of these people in front of her?

Then, something dropped onto the floor, and she looked at the ground where the sound came from. At that time, Santiago had dropped the edge of the military knife on the ground. The knife dragged behind him while he walked, and a crisp sound could be heard

Everyone gasped and they immediately stood up, trembling. Santiago walked towards the person on the left, and that person was the first one to expire.

Raeleigh walked over immediately and tugged at his hand. She blocked him from acting out. "Don't act like this."

"Get out of the way." His face was pale. Raeleigh was frustrated and upset too, but this was not the solution.

"Killing can't solve anything. You must believe that I have a way." She turned around and looked at them. "My name is Raeleigh. It's my sister, Helma Anson, in the picture. Have you ever seen her? This is my sister's classmate, and he's helping me look for her. If you tell me the truth, then I promise you won't get hurt. Otherwise, you have seen the consequences. They are all crazy. They will do something irreversible."

As Raeleigh spoke, Scarlett ran forward too, saying, "Hurry up and tell them. Don't waste time. The only chance for you to survive is to spill what you know."

Still, no one dared to say anything. Raeleigh added exasperatedly, "Now that something has happened to her, the most important thing is to save her. If you don't tell us, then death will be the only way out."

In the end, someone could not hold back and spoke up, stammering. "I know, I know who took her away. I also thought about letting her go, but our boss's daughter has a feud with her. That's why we didn't dare to do it."

"Me too."

"Me too."

...

A lot of people stood up, and Raeleigh ran over at once. "Then, who took her away?"

"It's an old man. His name is Salman Clark. We all know that he's perverted. He took her away. He lives in the Sheya Villa. I also know the house number. I've been there. Believe me, and I'll take you there. I just hope that you can spare our lives as we're only working here."

Raeleigh yanked him over immediately. "If a few of you lead the way, then nothing will happen here."

She dragged the man to Zorion, who then turned around and strode off. His expression was so sinister that he seemed like a different person entirely, and no one was able to recognize him.

Raeleigh followed him closely. A few of them got into his car, and they swiftly arrived at the Sheya Villa.

After getting down, Raeleigh followed them to Salman's house. It was already dark, and there was hardly anyone in the vicinity. Zorion's men kicked the door open, and he strode in. Salman's family hurried out from inside the house. His little grandchild, who was about six years old, stared at them with wide eyes, and burst into tears when he saw the men.

Salman's family members were also frightened. One of the girls was standing to one side. She was about sixteen years old. Zorion saw her first and asked, "What's your name?"

She did not reply to him, and his face did not look very good.

Salman was an old man. He walked over and replied, "She's the daughter of my second wife."

“Second wife?” Zorion looked at Salman. “Are you Salman Clark?”

Salman nodded. “Yes, I am. Who are you people? What are you doing at my house?”

“Some time ago, at The North And South Resort, you bought a girl about the same age as her and took her away. You paid 500, 000 dollars. Is that true?”

Hearing this, Salman’s lined face turned pale, and he immediately croaked, “No, no...”

“You’re still denying it? At that time, you were lascivious enough to have offered a bid of 500, 000 dollars. We suggest that you should not tire yourself and let the other youngsters have a chance. We just want you to let go of the girl. She is like a child. We don’t know what happened, but you took her away, and you still insist that it wasn’t you.”

Immediately afterwards, the man they were looking for, Salman, started pointing and cursing. Zorion raised his hand for a knife, and Santiago handed it to him. As soon as Raeleigh saw that, she swiftly dashed in front of him.

However, before she could speak, Zorion sneered. “Get out of my way.”

Chapter 1129

The ferocity in his tone made her freeze for a moment, but she stared at Zorion as if nothing happened. Sometimes, people acted like Zorion, who would disregard everything when their families were threatened.

Raeleigh understood how Zorion felt, the burning, angry urge to see Deanna right away.

“Listen to me. It’s useless even if you kill him. Now, it’s time to find De...”

“Find Helma’s whereabouts, ask clearly, and find a way to punish him. Look at his family. His sons and the daughters-in-law are here. He is already so old, and it’s so embarrassing. There are so many of us against him, and he’s no match for us.”

Zorion held the knife in his hand and glared at Salman. “Where’s Helma?”

Salman remained quiet. Santiago went over and grabbed the small child. Gasps rang out, and Salman’s family became hysterical, with two women dropping to their knees, blubbering.

“Please, I beg you. If you want to kill someone, then kill him. The child is innocent.” The two women started to sob, and their wails sounded particularly piercing in the silent night. Raeleigh could not bear it and helped them up. “Stand up. Get up first.”

The child next to her burst into tears, which made her even more anxious.

The women on the ground cried stubbornly, refusing to stand up. Raeleigh could only stare at Zorion. “Say something.”

He said after a while, “Ask him to tell us where Helma is now.”

Raeleigh turned to Salman. “If you don’t tell us, then your family will die.”

Salman’s chin wobbled, and he then fell to his knees with a loud thud. “I’ve lost her.”

Zorion turned to him slowly, with his eyes flashing. "Are you still in denial amidst all this?"

"No... It's not like that..."

Salman shook his head fiercely, explaining, "No, I'm really telling the truth. That day, I really paid 500,000 dollars for that girl. I wanted to do it in the car later, so I made a move on her in the car. Who knew that she was uncooperative, so I parked the car in a quiet place and tried to force her. Unfortunately, her voice was too loud and even attracted surrounding gangsters."

Those people were going to turn my car over, and I got down without doing anything to her. After I got out of the car, they took away all my cash and some valuables. I thought that was it, but when they saw a woman in my car, they went in and took her away."

"If there is a lie in what I said, then I... I swear, I will die a tragic death."

Raeleigh stood aside and stared blankly, speechless. How could a man in his seventies still do such a thing? She did not know what to feel.

At that time, Salman suddenly stood up and stepped back to move closer to his youngest daughter. He pulled her over and shoved her to Zorion. "Look, this daughter of mine is beautiful. Isn't she pretty? I can give her to you."

The old man pushed his own daughter over. Zorion did not dodge, and she crashed into him, but then she immediately walked away. She took two steps back, stared at Zorion with his dark eyes, and then commented, "I'm not his daughter."

"You little b*tch..."

Salman slapped her right in the cheek, which was something Raeleigh did not expect. She leaned forward to support her and glowered at him. "Are you even human? How can you treat your own daughter like this? Even as an elderly, you're doing shameless things outside, yet you still dare to hurt your daughter. Aren't you ashamed?"

She felt as furious as a bull. Salman was nothing but trash.

Zorion snarled, "Where did you lose her?"

"Not far from the road behind the resort is that area," Salman answered immediately.

He paused, and then added, "I know I was wrong. I just want to... Ah!"

With a quick movement, Zorion stabbed his knife directly into Salman's crotch. He lifted the knife and drew it back, with crimson blood dripping from the blade.

Salman's family was so frightened that they cried out in alarm. Santiago flung the child onto the couch, while Zorion looked at Salman as he crouched on the floor. His eyes were wide open from the excruciating pain. "That way, you'll be able to rest in peace."

After saying that, Zorion glanced coldly at the girl in front of him. "Take her away."

Turning around, Zorion left, followed by Raeleigh and the others. After that, he sent his men to search nearby.

However, they found no one. Zorion was leaning against his car seat. It was a limo, and a few people sat next to him.

“Don’t worry. Since she had been taken away, we can start with the gangsters nearby. You’ll definitely find her,” Raeleigh said. Meanwhile, Zorion raised his head, but he did not reply to her.

The car stopped by the beach, and Zorion got down. He stood alone in the dark while the wind was blowing on the beach. Raeleigh and the others simply watched.

Jepherson got out of the car in the back. In fact, Jepherson arrived earlier. He had been sitting in the back of the car, following them, but he never got out of his car.

Getting off the vehicle, Jepherson fastened the buttons on his coat and walked forward.

At that time, only Zorion and Jepherson were standing on the beach. Zorion faced the sea and remained silent. His face was lifeless.

Jepherson stopped. He stood for a while with his arms crossed. “Your father should be informed about this.”

Zorion did not answer. Both hands were clutched at his waist, his breathing a little heavy.

“Although Santiago and Cynthia are engaged, you should know that this is just a pawn in a game of chess. Once the victor emerges, their relationship will end.” Jepherson analyzed, and he then kept his arms behind his back.

Zorion remained silent. He just kept his head down, and paced back and forth in the same place.

It was not until Jepherson said, “If something really happens, then I’ll tell Santiago.”

Zorion snorted and looked at him. “What do you want to do? Do you want me to die?”

Jepherson looked at him in return. “Then, what do you think we should do? If something really happened, then it’ll be Deanna’s life on the line.”

Zorion turned his face and replied, “I can’t do this. If we do that, then we’ll only let Santiago down, and Santiago doesn’t owe us anything.”

...

The wind was still blowing. Raeleigh observed Jepherson and Zorion, who had been standing by the seaside for more than half an hour. She was a little anxious. Then, she urged Santiago, who was in front of her. “Santiago, let’s go and find them. You have a solution. You must be able to find gangsters in the surrounding areas.”

Santiago turned to look at her. “The people directly involved are not in a hurry, so why are you, a bystander, feeling nervous?”

Raeleigh pulled a long face. “Are you coming or not?”

Santiago got out of the car and went to another one. He opened the door and got in, while Raeleigh and Scarlett followed. There was no more space for Stuart, but he still had to look after Salman's daughter. Hence, he could not leave the car.

Although it was in the dead of the night, the sea breeze was blowing strongly. Neither Zorion nor Jepherson saw Raeleigh and the others leave until they were far away.

When they arrived at Waverly Village, Raeleigh and the others came down and started a search party in the middle of the night.

Raeleigh asked Scarlett, "This is a village. Have we left Capital City?"

Scarlett looked around and answered, "It should be. After we left the resort, we actually left the city. The place that we are looking for is a little remote."

"The most populated place is around this area. If we aren't in Waverly Village, then I would have thought that we're in a big city, wouldn't you? It's almost as bustling as Capital City."

"Raeleigh..." Suddenly, Scarlett deliberately dragged her voice. Raeleigh looked at her and asked, "What's up?"

"It's 3 o'clock in the morning. We haven't had anything for the whole day. You're pregnant, remember?" Raeleigh wouldn't have felt hungry if Scarlett hadn't said anything about it. Now that she reminded her, Raeleigh indeed felt a little hungry. However, a glance around indicated that there was nowhere they could've gone, let alone finding someplace to eat.

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Santiago, who was in the front, looked around. He specifically combed through the seedy areas.

Soon, it was dawn.

Scarlett could not walk any longer, but Raeleigh kept searching, and she did not complain that she was tired.

The sun was up. Santiago turned around and stood in front of Raeleigh. He bent over and lifted her. Raeleigh's body was lifted in the air for a while. Her gaze met Santiago's unkind eyes. "I'm impressed. I said that you're quite chubby, and you really are."

With that, Santiago carried Raeleigh back to the car. The door opened, and Santiago carried Raeleigh in. After that, he went in and lay down, waiting for Zorion and the others to come and have the whole village placed under lockdown.

Raeleigh turned over and felt very comfortable. She stretched and woke up in a stupor. Opening her eyes, she felt that something was wrong, so she hurriedly got up.

As a result, Raeleigh noticed that she was sleeping in Jepherson's embrace. Was something wrong with that?

Jepherson raised his hand to pinch Raeleigh's chin, staring at her little dazed face. Then, he lowered his head and gave her a peck on her lips, letting her go right after that.

“Sleep a little longer. It’s still Tristany.” Jepherson gently stroked Raeleigh’s hair, as if he was petting a cat.

Raeleigh felt quite at ease and was indeed a bit exhausted.

Although she felt a little uncomfortable at the thought of Jepherson’s missing sister, she would rather believe that she was Xanthus’ sister, not his.

It was cosy inside the car. Raeleigh lay in the seat as if she was in the clouds. With Jepherson around, she was at ease.

Raeleigh turned over and lay flat on her back. Then, gripping Jepherson’s smooth and jade-like fingers, she mumbled, “I really hope Deanna’s fine.”

“She will be fine.” Jepherson did not expect Raeleigh to look for Deanna like that. It was surprising.

Raeleigh stared at Jepherson for a while. “I’m really sleepy.”

“Then, go to sleep.” Jepherson smiled at her. Raeleigh blinked and fell asleep.

Zorion brought his men to search for his sister for one more day. Raeleigh was so tired that she did not wake up. Santiago rested in another car along with them and bought some food after he was well-rested. He intended to send some food to Raeleigh and Jepherson. When he opened the door and was ready to get in, Jepherson opened his eyes and made a silent gesture, to indicate Santiago not to come over and to lower his voice.

Santiago was utterly speechless. He turned around and left with the pastries in his hand, and was not even bothered to close the door.

Stuart immediately closed the door quietly and then hid himself to one side.

Mr. Jepherson had not eaten for two days. Stuart did not expect him to show that much affection for Raeleigh.

Staring at the sky, which was getting dark, Stuart did not know what to say. They had been searching for her for a very long time, and they were not even sure if they were in the right place.

...

Meanwhile, in a house in Waverly Village.

Several people were talking to one another. “They had been searching for so long, and they’re not leaving yet. Will they succeed?”

“Who knows? What’s our boss thinking?”

“I don’t know. Judging from his appearance, he seems head over heels in love with her.”

“Alas... What a disaster!”

...

Zorion had been searching for Deanna for a few days, yet he failed to find her. He had to leave Waverly Village to return to the resort and deal with the matter.

“You’re going to look for Meica?” On the way back, Jepherson and Zorion sat in the same car.

Zorion glanced at Jepherson. “What else can we do?”

Jepherson did not say a word. Halfway through the journey, Zorion got out of the car, entered the Atkinson family car and left. That afternoon, Meica’s house was next. Almost all events in Capital City that had something to do with Meica, even the one that was organized by the Cole family, were ordered to stop at once.

That night, everyone talked about how Meica had offended the Atkinson family and had experienced such a huge robbery. That was going to be the end of Meica.

Along with that, the news media reported that Xandra was actually Quirina. As a result, Meica and Quirina’s scandals were exposed.

The next day, Quirina was revealed to have been s*xually assaulted on the street, with the incident having been videotaped and made into a film. Everyone in Capital City started spreading the video and made it go viral.

For a moment, Meica could not take such a blow. She instantly fell ill and was sent to the hospital, suffering from a stroke even though she was still young. Yousif aged overnight as well.

Raeleigh was a little surprised when she saw Yousif on TV, trembling as he announced his retirement.

“I really didn’t expect Zorion to have such immense influence.” Raeleigh didn’t seem to understand the true nature of the world anymore.

A bad person was not evil, and a good person was not kind either. She was even unsure whether the man beside her had malicious or genuine intentions.

Raeleigh sat still, in a daze. Jepherson stroke Raeleigh’s hair, saying, “Don’t let your imagination run wild. I’ll leave for a moment.”

Raeleigh turned to look at Jepherson and thought that he might be meeting Zorion. She leaned against the side and remembered a short message sent by Xanthus in the morning, which mentioned that he wanted to perform a DNA test and hoped she would come over.

Raeleigh felt that it was a golden opportunity. Although she thought that the probability that she was his sister was less than fifty percent, it was still much better than nothing.

Raeleigh gave it a thought and wondered, how was she able to make a move?

At that moment?

Scarlette was still sulking at Hadrian while Stuart was not even home.

Raeleigh stood up and went outside. She stood in the yard for a while, but no one noticed her. Then, she went out of the compound and stood there for a while, but no one paid attention to her. Well, it was time for her to leave the house.

Raeleigh stepped out of the gate and left. Not long after, she saw Xanthus' car. Xanthus pulled over, and Raeleigh got into the car.

Raeleigh sat quietly in the back. Xanthus smiled gently. "Don't be nervous. It's just a test."

Raeleigh did not answer. How couldn't she be nervous?

Soon, the car arrived at a hospital, and both of them drew their blood.

Raeleigh took a seat outside and asked after a long time, "I forgot to ask you, what's your blood type?"

Raeleigh suggested to take a DNA test at that particular hospital as no one knew her there. She just wanted to do a blood test to see if they had the same blood type. Besides, Raeleigh had not told Xanthus about her own blood type before she came.

"My blood type is Rh-negative. It's inherited, so I believe that you're my younger sister." Xanthus leaned against one side with his arm crossed while Raeleigh jolted upon hearing that.

"Your blood type is Rh-negative?" Raeleigh was surprised.

"I know you have it too, so I believe that you're my sister."

Raeleigh lowered her head slightly. Then, after a long time, she added, "Jepherson also has the same blood type."

Xanthus was stunned for a moment. "Isn't it a coincidence?"

Raeleigh nodded. It was not until recently that she learnt about it when she asked Scarlett. She also knew that Santiago had the same blood type. That was to say, all of the Harvey family members probably had the same blood type too.

Raeleigh was in a daze, applying direct pressure on the spot where her blood had been drawn.

After a while, the doctor exited the room. When he noticed the two of them, he took out the test sheets and informed them, "Take a look at this. Both of you are of the same blood type."

Raeleigh walked over and fixed her eyes on the list, lost in thought.

Xanthus smiled. "That's right. It's the same."

Raeleigh was not surprised. She asked the doctor, "When will the DNA result be released?"

"In the evening." The doctor turned around and went inside. Raeleigh thought for a moment before suggesting, "Then, let's wait a little longer."

Xanthus thought so too. Then, he gestured to Raeleigh to take a seat. The duo chatted for the whole day.

Raeleigh did not remember much about their conversation, but it was all about Xanthus' family.

It was time to get off work when the staff took out the DNA sheet and informed them, "You're lucky. The test results will usually be released every Monday. We need to compare it multiple times. However,

since you're here to compare your blood type, and I really enjoy helping others, the results are out. You can have a look."

After the doctor finished speaking, he intended to leave. Raeleigh immediately asked, "What is the percentage of the degree of contrast between siblings?"

The doctor stopped in his tracks and replied, "If they're from the same parents, then it'll be more than ninety per cent. It won't be lower than that. I'm not sure about the maximum percentage."

After saying that, the doctor left. Raeleigh observed the results and froze...

97.2 percent?