

## Go After 1201

### Chapter 1201

As soon as Santiago left, Deanna began to discuss the money with Rossie. According to Santiago, as long as either Deanna or Rossie accepted Raeleigh's bank card, it would mean that Raeleigh no longer owed the Atkinson family any money.

"Rossie, you have to give them back the card. If money is all you need, then I can give it to you. Let me go get it from my purse," Deanna said as she pulled Rossie's hand worriedly. However, Rossie replied, "I need this money. Your brother initially promised to give me a sum of money once we found you. He also promised that he would send me abroad, but he broke his promise. Not only was I not allowed to leave, he even forced me to sleep with him."

"Deanna, if it were you, then would you be willing to stay?"

Deanna was caught off guard by her question. She stared at Rossie for a long time before saying, "Even if it is so, you can't accept the money. I will ask my brother to give you back the money, alright?"

Rossie shook her head. "No, please don't. You know very well that your brother wouldn't allow it."

"But ..."

"There's no but. Deanna, please help me. I'll make sure to return the money to him in the future," Rossie said as she held Deanna's hand. Deanna wavered slightly. She was a soft-hearted person. She turned around to make sure that they were alone before she said, "You have to think this through. If my brother finds out, then I'm not sure if he will..."

Deanna raised her head and looked up at the sky. Zorion liked Rossie and would never harm her. Deanna suddenly had the courage and she nodded firmly. She said, "Don't worry, I will not tell my brother. If you marry Zorion in the future, then whatever belongs to the Atkinson family shall belong to you as well."

She smiled as she finished her sentence. On the other hand, Rossie was worried about her naivety.

"Deanna, there's nothing wrong with being the way you are but always keep in mind that you should not trust anyone so easily. This is how you were kidnapped the last time. You may be lucky once or twice, but not more."

Deanna nodded. "I know. You don't have to worry about me. I've learnt my lesson. I will not run away anymore. I will listen to my brother's advice. I will not go out without his permission."

Rossie looked at Deanna for a moment before saying, "Your brother can be so bossy sometimes. He wants everybody to follow what he says. Doesn't he understand that we're humans too? He cannot lock us up at home as if we are his pets."

"You're right. He doesn't even allow me to go to university. People my age are supposed to be in school, but instead, he wants me to stay at home. I am sure my parents will be angry if I were to tell them."

"Then, why don't we tell your brother that we want to start attending university? He can follow us if he wants." Rossie had already thought of a way to make her escape. Deanna thought about it and

immediately agreed. She hurriedly dragged Rossie into the house. Deanna was much braver with Rossie around. She dared to say things that she previously did not.

Meanwhile, Zorion was upstairs reading a book. Rossie had read it before, so he wanted to have a look as well. He was not concerned whether Santiago and the rest had left or not.

To like a person was one thing, but it did not mean he could possess her.

Now that Zorion had Rossie, his emotions became inexplicably calm. He was slowly getting over his feelings for Raeleigh. He had never thought that it would happen.

Zorion turned to look at the door when he heard the door open. Deanna entered the room with Rossie, whose face was ruddy, behind her. As soon as Deanna entered the room, she shouted, "Zorion, I want to go to school. I shouldn't waste my time rotting at home."

Zorion looked at Deanna and Rossie who were standing in front of him. He glanced at Rossie before looking at Deanna. He tapped her head with the book in his hand. "Is that it?"

"Yes, and Rossie wants to go to school too," Deanna immediately said. Zorion was stunned for a moment before asking Rossie, "Have you graduated from high school?"

"Not yet." Rossie was really interested in attending college, but she did not even graduate high school. Therefore, she had never placed any hopes in it.

Zorion looked at her for a while. "Is that really what you want?"

Deanna turned around and pulled Rossie. "Rossie, just tell him that you want to go to school."

"I want to experience it," Rossie said. Zorion stared into her bottomless eyes before tossing away the book in his hand and stood up.

"Let's go. I'll take you for the registration. From now on, you'll be in the same class as me." Zorion was bored of staying at home. He stretched his body before making his way downstairs and out the door. He brought the two of them to the school to register for classes. They will be starting officially the next day.

Raeleigh followed Santiago back home and started preparing for her classes the next day. After all, she had nothing important to do at home. Although she was technically supposed to be taking care of Cynthia, she did not need anyone to look after her, so Raeleigh decided to go back to school.

The next day, Santiago accompanied Raeleigh back to school while Cynthia stayed at home to recuperate.

As soon as she entered the school entrance, Raeleigh heard the news that Flynt was going to transfer to another school. She wasn't sure where he was going. All she knew was that he was in the midst of transferring schools and that his sister was going to jail.

Raeleigh walked along the windy corridor as she stared at the ground, deep in thought. It seemed that whoever offended the Harvey family would not have a good ending.

Quirina was the first person who offended them and the rest were also from the Cole family. Raeleigh felt that Flynt would not give up easily. It was obvious from his decision to transfer schools.

“My brother asked you to add him on WeChat,” Santiago said out of the blue as he walked. Raeleigh raised her head and looked at him. She neither replied, nor did she do as he said.

After a moment of silence, Santiago said, “There’s a misunderstanding between you and him.”

“I am not interested to hear about it. You don’t have to explain it to me. Or else, I will never talk to you again.” Raeleigh quickened her pace. Santiago stopped and looked at her in amusement before catching up to her.

When they walked to the end of the corridor, they bumped into Zorion and the others. Deanna ran towards Raeleigh and immediately held her arm. “Raeleigh, you came for class! So did I!”

Raeleigh looked at Deanna as she talked.

Zorion led Rossie into the lecture hall whilst Deanna and Raeleigh walked together. Santiago followed behind them.

The class had already begun when they arrived. The lecturer heard a knock on the door and gave permission for them to enter.

Raeleigh swept her eyes across the entire lecture hall. She was somewhat surprised to see...

Jepherson...

Raeleigh did not expect that Jepherson would be here. Not only that, he was standing on the podium with a chalk in one hand. He was their lecturer.

When Jepherson saw them, he put the book in his hand down and pressed his hands on the desk. The two topmost buttons on his shirt were undone and he had his shirt tucked in. The shirt was slightly loose and his sleeves were rolled up.

## **Chapter 1202**

Raeleigh froze. Jepherson’s eyes darkened as he briefly looked at the time on his watch. He then asked them, “Can you explain to me why you guys are late for class?”

“There was some heavy traffic,” Santiago said as he entered the lecture hall. He was stunned to see Jepherson too. Deanna was the most surprised of them all.

Jacky was also in the class. Santiago made his way to his seat after he replied to him. Meanwhile, Deanna was still holding Raeleigh’s arm in a daze. She was whispering into Raeleigh’s ear.

Raeleigh was not surprised. Elkton University was run by the Harvey family, so it was not out of the ordinary for him to be here.

“Let’s go,” Raeleigh said as she led Deanna into the lecture hall. She did not expect to see Jacky inside. Zorion obviously saw him as well, so he hesitated when walking back to his seat.

When Zorion arrived at his seat, he motioned for Rossie to sit inside. He had also saved a seat for Deanna.

Deanna's jaw was about to drop to the floor. She was frightened out of her wits. She held her breath when she looked at Jacky.

Instead, Jacky smiled at Deanna.

"Deanna, why don't you sit in front of Rossie?" Zorion hinted. Deanna let go of Raeleigh and ran away immediately.

Raeleigh swept her eyes across the lecture hall again and noticed there was only one seat left which was in front of Santiago. She hurried over to claim the seat.

Jepherson raised his head to look at Raeleigh before saying, "Let me introduce myself again for those who came in late. The university recently had a reshuffling of lecturers."

Jepherson picked up a chalk and began writing his name. "My name is Mr. Jepherson Harvey. I'll be your replacement lecturer for the next two months. This is a new rule that has been set for graduates who are entering the company. I hope we can get along well."

Raeleigh stared at Jepherson with an emotionless expression. He glanced at Raeleigh and said, "Now that that's out of the way, let's begin today's lecture. Let's talk about the structure and purpose of a car."

Jepherson continued to write a few words on the board before turning around to look at Raeleigh.

Most of the students had already opened their books, but Raeleigh was sitting there, staring, and unwilling to cooperate.

Jepherson knocked on the table from the podium. "Raeleigh Anson, go and stand by the door."

Raeleigh froze for a moment. Deanna immediately asked, "Why?"

"She's still daydreaming. This behavior is unacceptable. She may join us again when she is ready."

Deanna pouted and was obviously dissatisfied with his decision. Raeleigh then stood up. She didn't want to attend his class anyway. If he wanted her out, then she would obey him.

Raeleigh went over and stood by the door. Jepherson started his lecture. Then, he decided to give the class some tutorials to do while he went to check on Raeleigh. She was standing outside with her eyes closed. It was only when she heard him approaching that she opened her eyes.

"Have you reflected on your behavior?" Jepherson asked as he stopped in front of Raeleigh. She remained silent.

"Why are you ignoring me?" Jepherson continued. Raeleigh looked up at him and said, "No, I haven't."

Jepherson froze and looked at Raeleigh. He looked at the time and said, "Follow me to the office after class."

Then, Jepherson made his way back into the lecture hall. Raeleigh immediately turned around and left after he entered the hall. When Jepherson dismissed the class, he realized that Raeleigh had disappeared.

Raeleigh neither answered her phone nor were there any signs of her.

Raeleigh was nowhere to be found. By the time Jepherson had dismissed the class, she had already made her way to the school entrance.

Jepherson called her. She wanted to reject his call initially when she saw his number. However, she changed her mind and let her phone ring to save herself trouble.

When Jepherson realized that she wasn't answering her phone, he stopped calling.

Raeleigh arrived at the school gate and waited for a taxi. She wanted to go home to visit her grandmother. However, not a single taxi passed by. Instead, Flynt came by.

When the blue car stopped, Raeleigh instinctively felt that she might have met someone she shouldn't have encountered, but she did not give it much thought. She stood there without moving.

She thought she wouldn't have time to escape anyway if the other party was a bad person and was plotting against her.

As expected, Flynt got out of the car and he started walking towards Raeleigh.

"Are you alone?" Flynt hadn't been to the university in a long time. He was busy taking care of Yanora's affairs. That day, he came to apply for a transfer of schools. He saw Raeleigh when he got out of the car and decided to greet her.

Raeleigh thought for a moment. "What can I do for you?"

"Nothing. I rarely see you alone. Where's Santiago?" Flynt raised his head and looked at his surroundings. He was dressed in an all-black outfit. Perhaps, it was because he was no longer a student here that he did not look like a student. He seemed like someone who had been working for a long time.

"I'm waiting for someone," Raeleigh said. Flynt was not satisfied with her answer, so he said, "Come on, why don't you accompany me to the court for trial? I happen to be alone."

Then, Flynt turned around and made his way to the car. He opened the door and waited for Raeleigh to get in. Raeleigh stood still. Flynt waited patiently for ten minutes before Raeleigh decided to get into the car.

Raeleigh asked Flynt about his business at the court when she got in the car. Raeleigh had a wild guess that it was for Yanora.

Flynt did not answer but instead changed the topic. When they arrived at the entrance of the court, they were immediately surrounded by a group of people. Flynt went to the passenger side to open the car door for Raeleigh. Raeleigh immediately knew that Flynt had something planned. She looked at Flynt and asked, "Is this your plan all along?"

She wondered, did he want to use her to enrage Jepherson and Santiago?

Flynt closed the car door and approached her as they walked through the crowd. "You underestimated me. I don't need you to settle the score with the Harvey siblings. I like you and I will do anything to have you but I will not get you into a difficult situation."

“I know that my father is a womanizer and has countless mistresses, but I am not like him. Even if we share the same blood, I am my own person and I have nothing to do with him.”

“As for you... I like you and it has nothing to do with the others.”

Flynt held Raeleigh’s hand as they entered the building. Raeleigh could not shrug off his hold and was led into the building.

### **Chapter 1203**

After entering the courthouse, Raeleigh grew quiet. Flynt held her wrist and dragged her into the courtroom. Although he was rough, he did not exert too much strength.

Flynt had no sooner appeared than he was quickly surrounded by several people and one after another, they were clamoring to say a few things to him.

Flynt said, “You don’t have to tell me these things. I’m here for the trial. Everything else remains the same, end of story. She has to take responsibility for her own actions.”

“Yes, Mr. Cole.” After replying, those people stepped back. Raeleigh turned around and looked at those pitiful people. Then, she raised her head to look at Flynt. “Do you want your sister to go to jail?”

Flynt found it comical. Without even looking at Raeleigh, he said, “Yanora deliberately hurt Cynthia. I have seen this happen before, at home, when we were younger. In my family, ruthlessness is the norm, and it’s every man for himself. Between two people, only one will survive. Yanora clearly despised Cynthia. Not only did she hire someone to tarnish Cynthia’s reputation, she also wanted her to be killed.”

“Cynthia is not stupid. She just wanted to help Yanora. In this case, why don’t Yanora pay the price, while Cynthia lives the life she wanted, if only for a few days.”

“I’ve known from a young age that Cynthia hated her life in the Cole family. She wanted nothing more than to leave but she couldn’t. Santiago was her lifeline.”

Raeleigh remained silent. For the first time, she felt that Flynt was rather smart.

However, she felt that he was quite pitiful. Why was he always living in someone else’s shadow?

If Flynt hadn’t met Jepherson and Santiago, then he probably would have been very successful.

If he could stomach being ruthless and could see beyond current circumstances, then what else couldn’t he do?

It was a pity that Jepherson then was standing in his way, watching his every move. Raeleigh knew that his life would not be easy.

This was the reason Raeleigh believed that man proposes, but God disposes. Destiny was set in stone.

Raeleigh was led to the front row seat by Flynt. As soon as she took her seat, she looked around and noticed that some reporters were shocked by her appearance. Some of the Cole family members were also in attendance, but there were no signs of Elina.

As the judge was making a statement, it was clear that Yanora was mentally unstable and was shouting in the courtroom. When she saw Raeleigh, she pointed at Raeleigh and referred to Raeleigh as Cynthia, before calling her a b\*tch.

Raeleigh felt that Yanora had lost her mind. She could not even recognize people.

She could only sigh as she stared at Yanora. Flynt had two sisters. One was mentally ill while the other one had run away from home. He was probably in a bad mood right then.

Raeleigh pulled her hand out from Flynt's hold and fixed her eyes on Yanora. "Has your sister finally lost her mind?"

"I don't know. I haven't got any doctors to examine her yet, but from the looks of it, it's possible that she has." Flynt said as he looked at Raeleigh, "Don't you find it strange that I've brought you to her trial today? Don't you suspect anything?"

"What do you mean?" Raeleigh looked at him. He smiled and said, "If the court decides that Yanora's mental health problems are legitimate, then she may be exempted from going into prison."

"That's your business, isn't it? I don't care about this." Raeleigh really did not care what the outcome of the trial was.

Flynt turned his face away and just said, "But I care."

Raeleigh remained silent. She did not want to hear his explanation.

Raeleigh stood up at the end of the trial. Yanora shouted like a madwoman. Flynt stared at his sister for a while before leaving the courtroom with Raeleigh. When they walked out of the door, he asked Raeleigh if she was hungry. Raeleigh did not say anything. As they walked out of the building, Raeleigh said, "Could you please send me home? I want to visit my Grandma."

"Alright then." Flynt got into the car, followed by Raeleigh. He then drove her home.

After getting out of the car, Raeleigh thanked him before entering the apartment. Flynt waited and made sure she was safe in the apartment before driving away.

Raeleigh immediately made her way back to her house. As soon as she arrived at her unit, she could hear Jepherson's voice. Raeleigh stood at the door and saw that he was sitting with Novalie. She really didn't expect him to be here. After all, she had not seen his car downstairs.

Raeleigh did not see Xanthus when she entered the room. Xanthus must have gone to the university that day.

As soon as Raeleigh entered the door, Jepherson walked over to her and reached out to hold her hands. He said, "You're back."

Raeleigh asked, "What are you doing here?"

"I came to pay Grandma a visit."

Raeleigh changed out of her shoes and walked into the kitchen to get some water. Novalie kept her eyes on Raeleigh. When Novalie saw her granddaughter emerge from the kitchen, she beckoned to her as she had something to tell her.

Jepherson also wanted to speak, but Novalie said, "I'm going to cut to the chase. I'm getting old."

Jepherson was silent, after which Novalie continued, "I have heard some stories about men from rich and powerful families. You men treat women like clothing. You toss them away once you've had enough of them."

"I thought you were different. I did not expect you to be like them. I'm..."

"Grandma..." Jepherson wanted to speak, but Novalie raised her hand to stop him. Jepherson glanced at Raeleigh. Although he did not say anything, gloominess crept up his face.

They had been getting along so well just then, but he did not expect Novalie to be so shrewd. In a flash, she had become a different person.

Novalie continued, "I know your family has money and power, and that's your family's business. It is also not within my control that your behavior would stray so far away from what is virtuous. However, it's not right of you to take advantage of an innocent person. Raeleigh is innocent, but you ruined her. You even caused her to have a miscarriage."

"She is lucky that she didn't die, but now you're back again. Do you begrudge her for still being alive?"

She snorted.

Novalie mocked him. "You better not go too far with your arrogance. Capital City might be a huge city, but it cannot withstand turmoil. Your family might be one of the top families in the city, but I'm sure one night is all it takes for it to crumble to the ground, no?"

Jepherson slightly frowned. Novalie's words showed how incensed she was with him.

Jepherson looked at Raeleigh, but he did not say anything. Novalie said, "It's important for people to live a life governed with morals. The baby had been in Raeleigh's womb, but somehow she lost it, and so the loss is hers to bear. Yet, you are the one who is rotten to the core. Sooner or later, you will be punished. You are still young and you do not have any kids, but you will know how it feels like not to have any in the future."

Jepherson was stunned for a moment before he smiled. "I will only have kids if Raeleigh is the one giving birth to them. It's my fault that Raeleigh lost the baby. It has nothing to do with others. Every one of your words, Grandma, is right."

He had done wrong. Jepherson had nothing else to say.

## **Chapter 1204**

Raeleigh remained silent the whole time Novalie talked. Novalie felt tired by the time she was done. She said to Jepherson, "This is my house. You're not welcome here. Please leave."



Novalie dragged Raeleigh into the room as she spoke. Once they entered the room, she heaved a sigh and said, "You should get away from here. Anywhere is better than this place. It's pointless for you to stay. It would only make things worse."

Raeleigh closed the door and helped her grandmother to the bed. She sat opposite Novalie and did not speak. Novalie looked at her helplessly. "Raeleigh, you don't have to worry about me. I don't mind if you put me in a nursing home."

Raeleigh shook her head. "No way."

"I'm getting old. I will be a burden to you." Novalie sighed and thought that if not for herself, then Raeleigh would not have been tied down, and her future would not have been restricted.

After lying down for a while, Novalie soon nodded off. Raeleigh opened the door and went out. Surely enough, Jepherson had not left. So, she immediately returned to the room.

She stayed in the room until Xanthus came home. Xanthus and Jepherson were engaged in what looked like an unpleasant conversation. Soon, Jepherson was asked to leave.

After dinner, Raeleigh did not go back to her former residence. Instead, she stayed and accompanied her grandmother.

No one else came to bother Raeleigh that night and she was finally able to get a good night's sleep.

The next morning, Raeleigh received a phone call from Jepherson. He called to inform her that he was waiting for her outside.

Raeleigh was a little hesitant at first, but later on, she decided to go down and see him. She spotted Jepherson's car as soon as she arrived downstairs. When Stuart saw her, he immediately got out of the car, opened the door, and invited her to enter the car. Raeleigh stood outside, unwilling to oblige. She asked Jepherson, "Anything?"

"Come on in." Jepherson's face darkened. His expression was cold as he waited for Raeleigh to enter the car. Raeleigh said after a long time, "If you want to say anything, then here is as good a place as any. I'm not getting in, and I don't have all day for this."

"So, you want me to leave, is that it?" Jepherson suddenly turned around to look at Raeleigh. Raeleigh stopped talking and immediately entered the car. He was giving her a death stare.

Raeleigh had no idea what she had done to have offended him. However, judging by Jepherson's current attitude, it was apparent that he was here for an interrogation.

Stuart quickly closed the door and entered the car. Jepherson asked Raeleigh, "Care to explain this to me?"

Raeleigh lowered her head and skimmed the newspaper and magazine thrown on her lap. She saw two people on the front page, holding hands in the middle of a crowd. Flynt was trying to protect her from the public. However one looked at it, it could not be explained with a "nothing".

Raeleigh stared at the picture and wondered why there wasn't a picture of her trying to shrug her hand free from Flynt's. At that time, Flynt had grabbed her wrist and dragged her into the courthouse. She

had tried to wriggle free from his hold, but she failed. At first glance, it looked like they were willingly holding hands, with Raeleigh locking her gaze on Flynt.

Raeleigh simply asked, "What's with it?"

Jepherson looked over and met Raeleigh's fierce eyes. It looked as if she was not afraid of him at all.

"Are you really asking me?" Raw anger shot through him. Raeleigh looked away and said, "I'm allowed to act according to my own free will, and this is a fact that has not bothered you in the least bit. If you can't bring yourself to see this, then don't."

"I dare you to say it again," Jepherson said through his clenched teeth. Raeleigh turned to look at him, calmly. "My stance remains the same, whatever I do..."

Just as Raeleigh opened her mouth, Jepherson immediately pulled her into his arms and lowered his head to kiss her, cutting her off.

Raeleigh struggled to jerk her head away, but Jepherson was dead set on not letting her go. The more she struggled, the harder he kissed. Raeleigh wanted to reach out to push him away but he grabbed her hands. When Raeleigh stopped struggling, he opened his mouth and continued kissing her, intertwining his tongue with hers.

Both Stuart and the driver were caught off guard by this scene and did not dare to look behind.

By the time the car pulled over, Raeleigh's appearance was dishevelled. Jepherson took off his coat and covered Raeleigh, in case someone saw something. Raeleigh was so furious that she raised her hand and slapped him. "You have crossed the line."

Raeleigh left her hand print on Jepherson's face. After that, she opened the door and got off. Only then did she realize that she had arrived at the entrance of Harvey Manor.

Jepherson then got out of the car and someone came out to greet him. Then, he turned around and looked at Raeleigh. He was a little breathless from his brief kissing session with Raeleigh on the way. He had wanted to appease Raeleigh, but he couldn't. Instead, he had hurt her.

Raeleigh wrapped Jepherson's coat tightly around her as she thought about what had happened in the car. If she went in, then she knew that Paige would know what had happened.

Therefore, Raeleigh neither wanted to go in, nor did she have any obligation to.

Raeleigh turned around and was about to leave when Jepherson stepped to the other side and stopped her. He bent down and gathered her in his arms, and was about to carry her into Harvey Manor.

"Jepherson, you can't do this to me. We're not a couple anymore. I am not bound to you anymore." Raeleigh struggled. Jepherson gritted his teeth and said, "Not bound to me, you say? No f\*cking way. You belong to me."

"No, I do not."

"Well, I don't know about that, though. Your objection is meaningless."

He steadied Raeleigh in his arms and started walking towards Harvey Manor. Raeleigh struggled in his arms and wanted to get away, but he hugged her tightly and did not let go. When the people in the manor saw this scene, they all lowered their heads and did not dare to look.

Paige had just finished blowing off her top, claiming that Flynt had taken Santiago's girl away. However, it seemed like that was not the only case then. It seemed that Jepherson had also invoked her wrath.

Jepherson carried Raeleigh all the way into the manor. Santiago had just arrived with Cynthia.

While the two were fighting, Santiago dragged Cynthia into the manor with vigorous strides.

Paige was seething at that time, and her anger became all the more uncontrollable as soon as she saw the front page of the newspaper.

She was mad that her grandson could not control his girlfriend.

She was simmering with anger when she heard Raeleigh yelling for Jepherson to put her down. However, Jepherson refused and carried her all the way to Paige.

Once Jepherson put Raeleigh down, only then did she keep quiet. She wrapped the coat tightly around her body.

Paige's expression turned grim at that moment. "What in God's name is going on with the two of you? Why are you wearing Jerry's... Jepherson's coat?"

Paige looked furious. She was starting to get suspicious.

Raeleigh tried to explain herself, but Jepherson walked over and stood beside her. "Raeleigh and I like each other. We have been together for a long time, but you've always wanted me and Deanna to be together, so I asked Santiago to cover for me. Now, I can't hide it anymore."

Paige kept her eyes fixed on Raeleigh as Jepherson spoke. Then, she frowned. "If that's the case, then care to explain what's written in the newspaper? Now, there's a picture of you and Flynt together. How can you be so unfaithful? This is a disgrace to the Harvey family, and now you're planning become a Harvey? Don't get any delusional ideas now."

Raeleigh said, "With all due respect, don't get me wrong. Jepherson and I have broken up. I'm sorry, I didn't mean to intrude. If you'll excuse me."

Raeleigh took off the coat and handed it to Jepherson. After straightening her clothes, she turned around and was about to leave when Jepherson pulled Raeleigh and said, "Not so fast."

Raeleigh was about to leave but Jepherson stopped her. "No one is allowed to leave, not before we set things straight."

## **Chapter 1205**

Raeleigh was pulled back by Jepherson. At that time, Santiago and Cynthia entered the room. When Paige saw Cynthia, she snorted. "You are not welcome here. Get out now!"

Paige had not liked Cynthia even before she knew Cynthia was from the Cole family. Now that she knew, her aversion towards Cynthia had snowballed.

Cynthia did not say anything as she glanced at Santiago. He asked, "I'm right here. What are you so afraid of?"

Cynthia did not answer. Paige sneered. "There's so many fish in the sea, yet why do you have to pick him of all people? Don't you know how old you are? What, are you trying to trick a kid?"

Cynthia was not thick-skinned. She blushed after hearing Paige's words.

Cynthia lowered her head and did not say anything, allowing Paige to say whatever she wanted.

However, Santiago refused to stand by and do nothing. When he heard Paige's words, he immediately said, "Grandma, if you don't like me, then it's fine, but you cannot say those words to Cynthia. Yes, she might be from the Cole family, but she has severed ties with them. Besides, there's nothing bad about her. If you don't like her, then it's fine, there's nothing I can do to change it, but from now on, Cynthia will be with me. How can you scold her for nothing? It's not like she's beholden to you, right?"

"Are you trying to piss me off? You do realize that she's much older than you, don't you? Are you out of your mind?" She trembled with rage.

Santiago sneered. "Grandma, for this point, I beg to differ. When it comes to love, age is nothing but a number. I'm still going to marry her even if she were a 70-year-old. I mean, my heart wants what it wants."

Santiago was infuriating, and Raeleigh finally had her firsthand experience. Cynthia pulled Santiago's hand and said, "Let's..."

"Let's go." Santiago turned around and led Cynthia away. Paige pointed at Santiago as he walked away and ordered, "Lock him up right now."

However, no one dared to stop him. He walked out of the door and looked back. Then, he got into the car and brought Cynthia to have a good meal.

Cynthia was recovering well. The doctor did not give her any dietary restrictions. Moreover, Santiago had already bought two plane tickets and was planning to take Cynthia for a vacation.

After Santiago left, Raeleigh, too, wanted to leave. However, she was held back by Jepherson. Even if she wanted to leave, she couldn't.

Raeleigh had no choice but to stay. After Santiago left, a fresh swell of rage rose in Paige when she saw Raeleigh. She picked up the newspapers and magazines on the table and flung them at Raeleigh. Jepherson managed to pull her out of the way. In the end, the newspaper hit him instead.

Jepherson looked down at Raeleigh to make sure that she was fine. He turned to Paige and said, "Grandma, Raeleigh is innocent."

"She's not innocent. One moment she's with Santiago, and the next she's with you. Now, she's created this joke of a mess. PRhys tell, in what way is she innocent?"

"She is as innocent as can be." Jepherson looked gloomy as he raised his voice. Paige then piped down.

However, Paige felt uncomfortable and sneered after looking at Raeleigh. "I knew you were trouble from the moment you and Deanna became close. Not only did you seduce Jepherson, but you also had a fling with Zorion and now, Flynt. It seems like you've had everything all planned out. Do you think that as long as you have these three families to back you up, you'll finally live a glorious life?"

Paige's words were full of condemnation that Raeleigh could not bear it anymore.

"Madam Paige, I think you're misunderstanding this. I am no gold digger, and I have no intention of marrying into a rich and powerful family."

"Poor as I am, I'm still a human. I have dignity. Even if I don't marry into a rich family, I'll still be able to live a normal life."

"I can't speak for the other girls, but I won't covet your family wealth. My body is my best asset, and I can earn my own money."

"It's true, I am poor, but I have my own principles. Please don't be so mean to me. Let me make this clear to you. I will never marry Jepherson Harvey, and I will not bear the name of the Harvey family. I hope this puts your mind at ease."

Raeleigh said and turned to the door. However, Jepherson hugged her from behind and said, "Please don't go."

Raeleigh replied without turning around, "Jepherson, I was not planning to say anything, but now it seems like I have to defend myself."

"I am a burden to you. I don't have a reputable family background. I know your family will never agree to us being together, so I've never had much hope for us getting married."

"I've never cared about fame and fortune when it came to loving someone. However, whatever you're doing now, it's starting to make me fall apart. I am genuinely afraid to be with you. I beg you, please let me go. There is no future between us. All I want is to graduate from university. However, ever since I met you, my life has completely changed. I have lost my focus because I have to be entangled with you all this time."

"Whatever I have with Flynt, it's mine to deal with. Please stop asking."

Raeleigh shoved Jepherson's hand away and was about to leave. However, Jepherson ignored her and pulled her into his arms and kissed her until she was breathless.

Raeleigh pushed him away and said, "You hadn't kissed me for a while. What were you thinking and doing at that time?"

"You asked someone else to lie to me in order to make me rid myself of the baby. Although I knew you were lying, I could not help feeling sad. I did not know what love was, and I did not know what it felt like to love someone. But I am a human. I have a heart. I have emotions. I knew what pain was."

"When the doctor pulled the baby out of me, I felt as if my heart was being ripped apart."

"You know, I can read the emotions in your eyes. When I saw your eyes then, they lacked firmness."

“When we first got together, you used to hide everything. I was fine with it because I knew you were doing your best. I knew that I was not alone. But this is as far as it goes. Now that both of us have stopped trying, our story has come to an end.”

“No, Raeleigh, let me explain. I did not want the baby because...”

“Because the baby had birth defects? I doubt so. I asked Xanthus to examine the baby. You colluded with the doctor to lie to me. You told him to advise me not to keep the baby. Have you ever realized how cruel you could be?”

Raeleigh jabbed at her chest. “It felt like there was a knife inserted into my heart, ever so slowly. It’s so painful that I teared up. I didn’t dare to pull it out because I knew that I would die if I did!”

“So, I’m... begging you, please let me go. I want to live a normal life. From now on, you don’t have to care whether I’m dead or alive. Please?”

Jepherson slowly released his hand and froze. He looked at Raeleigh with a pained expression.

“Raeleigh, I didn’t mean to hurt you. I only ever wanted to be with you, but we...”

Jepherson suddenly turned his face away and choked on his words. He raised his hand and pressed his chest. He told Raeleigh, “You can leave. Stuart, please send Raeleigh home!”

Without thinking, Raeleigh walked towards the door. As soon as she stepped out of the house, Jepherson couldn’t catch his breath. He blacked out and fell to the ground.

When Raeleigh heard a thud, she turned around and felt that her heart nTristany jumped out of her chest. She was stuck to the ground.

## **Chapter 1206**

Paige was stunned when she saw Jepherson fall onto the ground. She pointed towards the ground before passing out on the couch herself.

Raeleigh hurried over to check on Jepherson. She called out his name but he did not respond. Stuart quickly called the driver to bring the car over and sent both Jepherson and Paige to the hospital.

As soon as they arrived at the hospital, Jepherson was immediately rushed into the emergency room. Raeleigh waited outside. Paige was the first to regain consciousness and immediately requested to see Jepherson. Then, the nurse helped her to the emergency room. However, when she saw Raeleigh, she immediately reached out and slapped her.

It was so sudden that it caught Raeleigh off guard. She held her face in her hands and looked at Paige, who was sneering. “This is for you. Now get the h\*ll out!”

Raeleigh frowned and glanced at the door of the emergency room. “I’m not going to leave until I know that he is alright.”

“Quit dreaming, for God’s sake. I’ll tell you what, the two of you can never be together for as long as I am alive. Jepherson is not a reckless person. He insisted on terminating your pregnancy because he knew that the baby was not his. Do you really think that you’re good enough for him?” Paige said coldly. The color gradually drained from Raeleigh’s face.

Stuart stood on one side, looking fraught. He wondered when Santiago was going to show up.

Raeleigh stared at Paige. "I understand. I'll take my leave now."

Raeleigh glanced at the emergency room one last time before making her way towards the elevator. As soon as she entered the elevator, she rested her body against the wall and felt that she had no strength left in her.

Not long after, Santiago emerged from the other elevator. When Stuart saw Santiago, he immediately rushed over but was soon stopped by Paige. "Stay put."

Stuart hurried back to his place. Santiago brought Cynthia along. He surveyed his surroundings and saw no signs of Raeleigh. So, he asked, "Where is Raeleigh?"

With his head bowed, Stuart did not dare to say anything. Paige sat down and said, "She said she had a stomach ache. So, she went out to buy some medicine."

"Stomach ache?" Santiago did not believe Paige's words. He turned around and looked at Cynthia. "Stuart, find Raeleigh, and bring Cynthia along with you. If you can't find her, then you know what the consequences will be."

Stuart hurriedly answered, "Yes, Mr. Santiago. But what about Mr. Jepherson?"

"He's not going to die. I'll die before he can," Santiago said as he walked to the door and sat down. Then, he said to the nurse, "Fetch the doctor."

"Yes, sir." The nurse hurried away in search of the doctor. Stuart was much relieved now that Santiago had finally emerged. He turned around and walked towards the elevator with Cynthia.

After Cynthia and Stuart left, Paige glowered at Santiago and asked, "Do I even exist to you? Do you even care about this family?"

"Of course you do, Grandma. Or else I would have hurled you off this building and to your death!" Santiago snorted coldly. Paige's servants immediately lowered their heads, holding their breaths. If he could not throw her off this building right then, was he going to shove them instead?

"This is it. You are not walking all over me! I'm going to call your father and let him deal with you." Paige pointed at Santiago, but he did not care at all. Not long after, the doctor hurried over to Santiago and asked, "Mr. Santiago, what can I do for you?"

"I just want to know how my brother is doing." Santiago leaned to one side, radiating menace. Spooked, the doctor said, "He's all fine and dandy. He had a slight anxiety attack, but everything's under control now. He's recovering well."

"I don't expect him to die. Just like before, if something happens to him, then I won't let it go. Understood?"

"I understand. Mr. Santiago, don't worry. We will definitely give our all and ensure that your brother recovers well."

"I hear you. Now, leave."

“Yes, Mr. Santiago.”

The doctor turned and left. At that time, Paige scrutinized Santiago. She had noticed that there was a change in Santiago before, but right then, it seemed that his change was even more obvious.

Paige watched Santiago grow up. He was not a child who was easy to deal with when he was younger, and Paige did not like him either. However, she did not expect that his way of doing things was not any worse than his brother, Jepherson.

Paige stared blankly at Santiago. At that time, Santiago took out his phone and called Cynthia.

“How is it going?”

“We have not found her yet. Stuart told me that your grandmother slapped Raeleigh and that she had left only a moment before we arrived. However, there’s still no signs of her. We’ve searched all over the place. I am thinking of calling Xantus. What do you think?”

“Go ahead.” Santiago hung up the phone and looked at Paige. “Did you slap Raeleigh?”

Paige’s expression was gloomy. She wrapped the shawl around her body and said, “What’s with your attitude? Does it pain you that I slapped her?”

Santiago snorted and turned his face away from his grandmother. He leaned against one side as he waited for Jepherson to come out. It wasn’t long before Jepherson emerged. When Santiago saw his brother, he immediately stood up. Jepherson was still unconscious, and Santiago followed him into the ward. Paige was about to follow them when Santiago told the servants, “Mr. Jepherson is fine. Why don’t you guys take Madam Paige home? If there’s nothing important, then make sure that she remains in her room. You know how old people can get confused and not know what they’ve done.”

“Yes, Mr. Santiago.” The maid did not dare to go against his order because they knew Santiago’s temper. Paige was so furious that she began to tremble. She pointed at him before saying, “Let’s go.”

Paige stormed away. When she returned home, she confined herself to her bedroom.

She made a call to Calvin. When he saw that it was his mother, he immediately hung up.

They were having a good time. Since Calvin didn’t care to go back home, his family affairs should not be within his jurisdiction anymore.

He may be at the prime of his life, but in reality, he had taken over the family business when he was very young. At that time, he had really thought it was the right decision. But when he looked back then, he felt that he was nothing if not an imbecile. He might have brought his career to new heights, but he had made his marriage a mess. There was nothing stellar about it.

Now that he had his beautiful wife in his arms, why would he want to bother with the company’s affairs?

Paige was about to lose her mind when she could not get through to Calvin. She neither ate nor drank that night. She even called Jepherson, but he did not answer his phone.



Santiago sat on one side, with his legs crossed, as he stared at his brother. Jepherson was fine. He was then lying in bed, staring at the ceiling in a daze.

“Have you not come around?” Santiago’s attitude had never changes. He was even slumped in his chair. Jepherson was silent for a moment. “You will not understand.”

“Heck, don’t get me started. Really, you just had to drag me into your mess. There’s a scar on Cynthia’s chest and I’m planning to have it removed. I will not be able to take care of Raeleigh for you. You better suck it up with your own issues. Hasta la vista.”

Santiago made his way to the door. Jepherson looked at him and said, “Santiago.”

Santiago did not turn around but waited for Jepherson to speak. Jepherson then asked him, “Do you really like Cynthia?”

“Hmm...”

Santiago smiled. “What’s your point in asking this?”

“Nothing.”

Santiago replied, “That’s good then.”

After that, Santiago walked out the door. He then looked back at the closed door before turning to leave.

## **Chapter 1207**

Raeleigh was fetched by Flynt as soon as she came out of the hospital. She didn’t intend to get into the car, but Flynt refused to leave and kept on waiting. She had no idea what made her enter the car, but she did feel a wave of guilt wash over her after she got into the car. However, what could she have done then?

“Did you have an argument with Jepherson because of me?” Flynt asked Raeleigh while driving. Raeleigh leaned back in her seat and stared into space. Part of her attire had been torn, so she kept her hands on it to make sure it stayed intact. Flynt noticed the bruise on her face, but did not question her.

Soon, they arrived at the entrance to Flynt’s villa. Raeleigh looked outside and said, “Send me home, please.”

“Aren’t you afraid that your grandmother and Xanthus would get worried when they see the bruise on your face?” Flynt got out of the car and opened the door for Raeleigh. She took a quick look around and noticed that the sky was already dark. She doubted that anyone could see her then. If it was broad daylight and someone saw her entering Flynt’s villa, then she knew that she would be the talk of the town again.

Raeleigh thought for a moment before getting out of the car and into Flynt’s villa. Flynt immediately went to get a change of clothes for Raeleigh.

Flynt handed the clothes to Raeleigh and said, “This is Cynthia’s. She once came over to stay for a few days. I don’t suppose you would mind wearing her clothes.”

Raeleigh stared at the dress before reaching out to take a look. She realized that it was a bodycon dress. It was what Cynthia used to wear in the past.

Raeleigh did not know what to say. After looking at it for a while, she felt that it was better than nothing.

“Thank you. Let me just go and get changed.” Raeleigh took Cynthia’s dress and went to the bathroom to change. Flynt waited for her outside. After a while, Raeleigh emerged from the bathroom. The dress fit her like a glove.

Raeleigh came out from inside and took a look at the dress. In fact, she did not like Cynthia’s old style. However, the dress she was wearing was bright blue with golden embroidery. The pattern on it did look rather outdated, but overall, it was very elegant.

Raeleigh had always felt that Cynthia was fond of the color white. She had no idea why Cynthia would choose a dress of this color.

Flynt did a double take on Raeleigh when she emerged from the bathroom. He grew somewhat stiff.

Raeleigh took a few steps as she held her clothes in her hands. She looked at Flynt and said, “Do you have a coat that you can spare me? I don’t think I can walk out like this.”

This was not a fashion show and she did not feel comfortable sporting a bodycon dress.

Flynt immediately stood up and went upstairs to retrieve a coat for Raeleigh. She thanked him before putting the coat on. She said, “Do you have a bag you can lend me? It’s to keep my clothes in it.”

Flynt turned around and went upstairs to find a bag so that Raeleigh could put her clothes in it.

“Can you please send me home?” Raeleigh wanted to head home as soon as possible. Flynt nodded and proceeded to send her home.

“May I buy you dinner?” Flynt asked Raeleigh as he pulled up to her house. Raeleigh opened the door and thought for a while before saying, “How about I treat you to one, when I have the time.”

Flynt was stunned for a moment. He then broke into a smile.

“I’m going to hold you to this then.”

“But I’m the one who gets to choose the restaurant,” Raeleigh said as she got out of the car. After that, Flynt drove away.

Cynthia and Stuart were hiding in one corner as they watched Flynt’s car disappear in the distance. Cynthia immediately said, “Let me ask Raeleigh what’s actually going on. I don’t think what’s written in the newspaper is true.”

Stuart obviously knew that it wasn’t like that, but what had they been doing together?

Cynthia followed Raeleigh into the building. Raeleigh was halfway to her unit and realized someone was following her. So, she turned around and realized that it was Cynthia, who was stunned when she saw the dress on Raeleigh. She did not expect that it would fit Raeleigh so perfectly.

“Hey, you’re here,” Raeleigh said as Cynthia caught up to her.

Cynthia held Raeleigh's arm and studied her dress. She smiled and said, "Flynt hired a French designer and had this dress made specially for me. I didn't dare to wear it at that time because it's a bit over the top. Flynt said that I was too conservative, so I put it away. He was afraid that Yanora would see it, so he deliberately hid it in his villa."

Raeleigh looked at her and said, "There was a tear in my clothes. He took me to his house and handed me this dress."

"Consider this my present to you. I mean, you look good in it," Cynthia said. Raeleigh immediately shook her head and said, "No, I don't like wearing bodycon dresses. I doubt I would even wear it after this."

"But still, you should keep it. Take it as a gift from me."

Raeleigh thought for a while and said, "I will return it to you tomorrow."

Raeleigh did not want to say anything more. If Cynthia had personally handed this dress to her, then she would have accepted it. However, that was not the case then.

Furthermore, Flynt had it customly made for Cynthia. So, she had to return it.

Raeleigh entered her house and invited Cynthia in. Stuart was busy making a call to Xanthus who had just left the house in search of Raeleigh.

After entering the house, Raeleigh put down the bag in her hand and went to change her clothes. She did not entrust Cynthia with returning the clothes. She doubted that Cynthia would send it back to Flynt's villa.

"Raeleigh, your face..." Cynthia said when she saw Raeleigh's swollen face. "I'm fine. Don't worry about it. You should go back with Stuart in a minute. I could really use some rest. Xanthus should be on his way back."

While Raeleigh was talking, Xanthus entered through the door as if on cue. Cynthia immediately rose to her feet.

Cynthia was confused. Whenever she saw Xanthus, she felt inexplicably nervous and at times mild fear was even gnawing at her.

She wasn't sure why either, but she felt nervous from the moment they first met.

When Cynthia saw that Xanthus was home, she immediately stood up to leave.

"Cynthia, you're here," Xanthus greeted calmly. Cynthia then replied, "Hey there. It's about time I let myself out."

Xanthus briefly glanced at Raeleigh to make sure that she was fine before seeing Cynthia off. "I'll go with you."

"No, I'm good. I'll go first," Cynthia said as she walked out, forgetting to put on her shoes.

Raeleigh reminded, "Your shoes, Cynthia."

With her eyes on the ground, Cynthia said, "Oops, I forgot. How silly of me."

Cynthia quickly slipped into her shoes and walked out through the door. She kept asking Xanthus not to come out.

“Come on, I’ll walk you out. This place is very old and some paths are not very even. It’s better if I walk you out.”

“I have Stuart with me.”

“And Stuart is downstairs.”

“He’s waiting at the entrance.”

“True.”

...

The walk to the entrance was accompanied with an awkward silence. In the end, Xanthus still managed to see Cynthia off.

## **Chapter 1208**

Cynthia wanted to leave as soon as she arrived downstairs, but she received a phone call from Stuart informing her that he had something urgent he needed to do. He suggested that she spend the night at Raeleigh’s. He also informed her that Santiago was busy and that he could not come over to pick her up.

Cynthia was a little confused. She felt that it was inappropriate to ask Xanthus to send her home. After all, Stuart suggested that she stay here for one night. But then again, if she did not ask him to send her home, it meant that she would have to stay here for the night, which was even more inappropriate.

After a while, Xanthus said, “Come on, let’s head back upstairs.”

“I... ”

Cynthia did not know what to say. She hesitated, not wanting to head back upstairs. However, Xanthus was still worried about Raeleigh.

“What happened to Raeleigh’s face?” Xanthus suddenly asked. Cynthia then told him what had happened. Talking to him helped to dispel the nervousness.

“I’m not going to lie, but the Harvey family is quite the strict family to have one rule after another. Are they thinking of trophy wives more than life partners?” Xanthus sounded angry. He really had not come across a person like Madam Paige.

Xanthus briefly glanced upstairs and said, “I need to treat Raeleigh’s face. Come on, let’s head back upstairs first. If you don’t want to spend the night here, I’ll send you home once I’m done.”

After that, Cynthia followed Xanthus back into the house. When Xanthus entered the door, he found that Raeleigh was still sitting downstairs. However, she was surprised to see the two of them when it should have been only Xanthus alone.

She found it amusing that he brought Cynthia back when he was supposed to send her home.

"I'm back, Raeleigh," Cynthia took out her shoes and stood at the door. Raeleigh stood up and asked, "Where is Stuart?"

"He has something to attend to, so he left. He asked me to spend the night here," Cynthia said. Raeleigh then motioned for her to come over to the sofa. Meanwhile, Xanthus brought two eggs into the kitchen. Raeleigh initially thought that he went into the kitchen to make dinner.

Raeleigh was a little hungry since she had not had dinner yet.

However, a few moments later, Xanthus emerged from the kitchen with two hard-boiled eggs. He wanted to roll it on Raeleigh's face to help reduce the swelling.

Raeleigh was a little embarrassed, "The bruise is not that bad."

"Okay, so you want your grandma to see it," At Xanthus' comments, Raeleigh put her hand down. With that, Xanthus sat beside her and started rolling the eggs on her face.

Cynthia calmly watched the two people in front of her. She sometimes felt that they were a perfect match.

Once Xanthus was done, he went into the kitchen and threw away the eggs. He came back and asked the two of them, "Have you guys eaten dinner yet?"

Cynthia and Raeleigh remained silent. Xanthus briefly glanced at his watch before saying, "Let's go out and grab dinner. We don't want to disturb Novalie, do we?"

"I don't feel safe leaving Grandma alone at home. Why don't the two of you go and eat while I stay at home to look after her? Just get me whatever you're having."

Although Raeleigh was a little hungry, she did not mind waiting. Furthermore, she did not feel like going out.

Xanthus glanced at Cynthia. Before she could refuse, Xanthus said to Cynthia, "You heard the lady," Then he turned to Raeleigh, "Don't worry Raeleigh, I'll get you some food."

"Great," Raeleigh stood up and made her way into Novalie's room. Cynthia watched as Raeleigh closed the door behind her before reluctantly following Xanthus out the house.

Then, Xanthus got into the car and drove to the nearest restaurant with Cynthia.

"What do you feel like eating?" Xanthus entered the restaurant and pulled out the chair for Cynthia as soon as they found a table. Cynthia sat down and looked around. It was not too late and there were many people eating. Thankfully, this was a restaurant that was frequented by the locals. She doubted she would meet anyone from the Cole family here.

Xanthus handed the menu to Cynthia and said, "Here, have a look and see what you feel like eating."

Cynthia briefly flipped through the menu and ordered two light dishes. After she finished ordering, she handed the menu to Xanthus. He looked at it before saying, "Leave the fruit salad and change the other one to a steak. I would like a steak for myself as well, and a glass of orange juice."

The waiter quickly took down their orders before disappearing into the kitchen. Cynthia felt a little uneasy.

“Why did you order a steak for me?”

“Nutritious food is always good for the ladies, or else you’ll age faster. As a woman, you must know how to maintain your beauty, and no, I’m not talking about makeup. It starts with eating the right food.”

Cynthia said, “I know, but there’s no need for you to order steaks for me.”

“I see. Then, next time I’ll bring you somewhere else with better food.”

That was not what Cynthia meant. It was obvious that Xanthus had misunderstood.

“Don’t get me wrong. That’s not what I meant,” Cynthia was too lazy to explain.

Xanthus laughed and asked, “Do I look like I’ve misunderstood anything? I just meant that I’ll take you out for some better food next time.”

Cynthia frowned, “But why?”

“No reason,” Xanthus looked around, “Don’t be nervous. We’re just having a normal dinner. No one will see us and nothing will happen. We are friends.”

“Who says I’m nervous? I’m not,” Cynthia quickly denied, but deep down, she was restless. She had no idea why, but whenever she looked into Xanthus’s eyes, her nerves just coiled together tightly.

Xanthus smiled although he knew she was lying.

It wasn’t long before the waiter returned to their table with their orders. Cynthia immediately stopped talking and began eating her food while Xanthus requested for a glass of water. He knew that Cynthia did not like to talk while eating, so he quietly watched her while she ate.

“I’m done. Take your time,” Cynthia pushed the plate aside before reaching for a napkin to wipe her mouth. She always cleaned her plate regardless of whether she liked the food or not.

Xanthus had observed Cynthia for more than once. She did everything very seriously and had her own way of thinking, but she was very well-behaved.

She always pushed her plate aside whenever she was done eating.

Xanthus had not finished eating yet. He only started eating his steak after Cynthia was done with hers. After eating for a while, he reached out for his glass and took a sip of water.

After dinner, Xanthus stood up and ordered desserts for two before leaving with Cynthia.

When they got into the car, Cynthia asked, “What are you going to get for Raeleigh?”

“There’s a chicken porridge shop up ahead. Let’s check it out.”

Xanthus pulled up in front of the shop and got out of the car. Soon, he came back with two orders of chicken porridges. He handed it to Cynthia before starting the car and driving home.

The shop was not far from home, so when they arrived home, the porridge was still hot.

Cynthia got out of the car and hurried back to the house with the porridge in case it got cold.

When she entered the door, she realised that Raeleigh had fallen asleep. Cynthia stood at the door for a while, but Raeleigh did not come out.

After parking the car, Xanthus came home only to find Cynthia waiting in the living room. She did not dare to wake Raeleigh up.

The minute Cynthia saw Xanthus, she hurried over to him as though he was her lifeline.

It was only then Xanthus realised that Raeleigh had fallen asleep.

As for the porridge, it could not be wasted and thrown away.

## **Chapter 1209**

Raeleigh awoke the next morning to find Cynthia and Xanthus leaning against each other as they slept on the couch in the living room. The television was still turned on but it was muted. She noticed that there were a couple of empty takeaway containers on the table and suddenly remembered that she had fallen asleep while waiting for them to come home with dinner. Then, she stood up and began clearing the table.

Cynthia woke up while Raeleigh was cleaning the table, dismayed as she realised that she had spent the entire night on the couch with Xanthus.

Raeleigh then asked, "Well, I thought you guys went out to have dinner?"

"Umm..." Cynthia did not know how to explain it to Raeleigh. She anxiously held her hands and waited for Xanthus to clarify things, which even after an interminable stretch of time, he never did.

Cynthia was forced to take matters into her own hands.

She said, "We did go out to have dinner and even brought back some porridge for you. By the time we came back, you were already asleep. We didn't want the porridge to go to waste, so we decided to eat it before going to sleep. I didn't expect to just doze off on the couch with the TV on."

In fact, Raeleigh did not need to hear an explanation at all. However, when she saw how highly-strung Cynthia was, she immediately nodded her head before heading into the kitchen to prepare breakfast.

Xanthus did not mind that he had spent the entire night on the couch with Cynthia. He stood up and made his way into the kitchen to help Raeleigh.

Cynthia remained on the couch, feeling a little at loss.

"Hey, what's going on between the two of you?" Raeleigh immediately asked Xanthus when he entered the kitchen. She was gathering the ingredients to make breakfast. Xanthus shot back, "Well, what do you think?"

"Is it what I think it is?" Raeleigh asked. In fact, she was surprised to find out that Xanthus actually had a crush on Cynthia. It had never crossed her mind until then.

"If it is, mind sharing your thoughts?" Xanthus wanted to know what Raeleigh had in mind.

Raeleigh looked at him and grinned, "What thoughts can I have? I'm just asking."

"She and Santiago are friends. I'm sure you must have your own way of thinking," Xanthus looked at Raeleigh. Raeleigh shrugged in reply, "Such issues are really hard to tell. What's more, it's not like you want anything from this budding relationship. I'm sure you will respect her decision. Also..."

"Also what?" Xanthus raised his eyebrows. Raeleigh smiled and said, "Granted, she may not like you – yet – but she can't stop you from having feelings for her."

"I appreciate that notion of yours," Xanthus smiled and continued making breakfast. Raeleigh walked over to his side and asked, "What do you like about her?"

In Raeleigh's opinion, Cynthia was not the kind of woman to attract people's attention from the get-go. However, she felt that Xanthus must have liked her from the moment they first met.

Xanthus cracked an egg into the pan, saying, "I like that she's sensible and sophisticated. But most importantly, I love her eyes."

Raeleigh looked at Xanthus and teased, "Are you serious?"

"Do I look like I'm joking?"

Xanthus turned around to ask Raeleigh, to which she shook her head and said, "Of course not!"

"Who do you think suits her better? Me or Santiago?" Since they were already on this topic, Xanthus wanted to talk more about it.

Raeleigh did not expect him to ask her about it bluntly. She thought for a moment before answering, "You."

"Are you saying that only because I'm your brother?"

"Nope, I swear, that's my honest opinion," Raeleigh turned around and began rinsing the rice to make porridge. She continued, "She's not in good health. I heard from the doctor that she is going to be hospitalised in the future. I think you are suitable for her because you're a doctor. You can look after her. As for Santiago, although he is very thoughtful, he's still a very impulsive person. It worries me."

Xanthus smiled and asked, "You chose me only because I'm a doctor?"

"Of course not. You also have a good personality to boot."

"You haven't seen my bad side just yet. I doubt you'll think the same once you see it," Xanthus commented as he exited the kitchen to set the table. Since Xanthus and Raeleigh were already in the kitchen, Cynthia decided not to go in and help. Hence, she sat on the couch as she waited for breakfast to be served. She couldn't help but wonder what was going through Raeleigh's mind. What did Jepherson and Raeleigh's rocky relationship had to do with Xanthus?

No one could feel Cynthia's apprehension. She sat on the couch until Xanthus emerged from the kitchen. She then hurried over to Novalie's room to help her to the dining table. It was the least she could do since she was of no help in the kitchen.



Xanthus watched in amusement as Cynthia disappeared into Novalie's room. He wondered what was so scary about him.

At this time, Novalie was already awake. She smiled when she saw Cynthia. "Oh, hello. To what do we owe the pleasure of having you here?"

"I spent the night here. Santiago will be coming to pick me up after breakfast," Cynthia hurriedly explained. She was afraid that Novalie would think she was here to make trouble. After all, she was with Santiago.

Deep down, Novalie knew that Santiago was the one who forced Raeleigh to follow him back to their previous residence to take care of Cynthia.

When Novalie heard whatever Cynthia had to say, she was a little unhappy, but she said, "Relax, you sound as if I am not happy that you spent the night here. There's barely anyone in the house all day. Although I have Xanthus to accompany me, he's a doctor. He always makes me angry. He is constantly nagging me about what I should and shouldn't do. I have had it up to my eyeballs. I think I'm better off talking to you."

Cynthia did not know what to say. Was Novalie implying that she did not want to talk about things that made her angry?

"Let's eat, shall we? Breakfast is ready," She quickly changed the topic as she reached out to help Novalie out of bed.

By then, breakfast was ready.

Once everyone was seated, they began to dig in.

"Eat more," Xanthus kept urging Cynthia to fill her plate. Novalie felt a little cringey watching them.

After breakfast, Cynthia called Santiago and told him that she needed to be picked up. However, Santiago said that he was busy and would only be free to pick her up at night. That effectively left her no way to return home.

Cynthia put down her phone and looked at Raeleigh for a while before suggesting, "Why don't I follow you to the university?"

She did not mind going anywhere as long as she did not have to be alone with Xanthus. Worse came to worst, she would have to find her own way home.

Xanthus stood aside and said nothing, but Raeleigh answered, "I don't mind, but where are you going to go while I'm in class? You're not a student there."

"You're right," Cynthia was confused. Xanthus took the chance to add, "You can talk to the school and let her attend the classes on behalf of Santiago. I don't think it should be a problem."

This was the first time Raeleigh had heard of such a thing. However, since Xanthus said so, it meant that he had a solution.

Thus, Xanthus then drove Cynthia and Raeleigh to the university. However, his suggestion did not work. The school did not allow classes to be attended by proxy, even if it was a request by Xanthus.

Raeleigh stood outside the classroom. She knew that sometimes, there were two sides to a story.

Sure enough, Xanthus came up with another idea, "Why don't you follow me to the infirmary? I'll call the school dean and ask him later."

Although Cynthia was extremely reluctant to do so, since she was already there, she could only hurry after Xanthus.

### **Chapter 1210**

It had been a long time since Raeleigh went to class alone. It was rare for her not to see Jepherson or have Santiago by her side. Not only that, she also did not see Deanna, Zorion nor Jacky.

She felt very relaxed after her first class. Hence, she remained in class and waited for her next class to start.

During lunch, Raeleigh received a call from Xanthus asking her where she was. She immediately told him her exact location.

At noon, Xanthus brought Cynthia to meet up with Raeleigh. The three of them had lunch together. After lunch, they went their separate ways. Cynthia went to learn some massage techniques from Xanthus, while Raeleigh went back to class.

Raeleigh watched as Xanthus and Cynthia walked away, and couldn't help thinking about how life was very hard to predict.

After Cynthia and Xanthus left, instead of heading back to class like she had originally planned, Raeleigh decided to wander around the campus. At this time of the year, it was cold wherever she went. The surrounding scenery was bleak. There was a sense of uncontrollable loneliness in the air.

Raeleigh strolled for a while and found herself leaning against a tree. Santiago did not turn up for class today, and she had no idea how Jepherson was doing.

"Are you thinking about me?" Suddenly, someone spoke. Raeleigh looked in the direction of the voice and subconsciously thought that it was Jepherson. However, she came back to her senses when she saw who the person was.

"Didn't you transfer to another school?" Raeleigh was surprised when she saw Flynt. He was technically not allowed in the school grounds because he was no longer a student here.

"There are some things of mine that have not been settled," Then, Flynt briefly surveyed the surroundings and realised that Raeleigh was alone. He walked up to her, and she stepped away from the tree.

"I remember you mentioned that you wanted to buy me dinner. Can I take you up on that offer today? I have not eaten lunch, but since dinner is in about three hours, I think I can wait," Flynt glanced at his watch and hoped that Raeleigh would agree.

Raeleigh gave it some thought, "Gimme a minute."

After that, she made a call to Xanthus. When Xanthus heard her, he reminded her, "Be careful. I'll call you later. Remember to keep your phone on."

"OK, I know," Raeleigh then hung up the phone and continued walking around the campus with Flynt.

Flynt had a smile plastered across his face the entire time.

Raeleigh wasn't sure what Flynt was smiling at. He just looked as if he was very happy.

She followed him into his car as soon as they arrived outside the school. She then told him the name of the restaurant.

Although the restaurant was not big, Raeleigh thought that the price was reasonable. After getting out of the car, she followed Flynt into the restaurant. As soon as they found a table, she handed the menu to him and said, "Choose whatever you want. It's my treat."

Flynt accepted the menu and ordered a couple dishes that he liked before handing the menu back to Raeleigh.

Raeleigh, too, ordered a couple of dishes.

"You don't seem to be worried about what potentially might happen," Flynt commented casually.

"What is there to worry about? If you wanted to harm me, you would have done it long ago. The dispute between you and Jepherson has nothing to do with me. I was the innocent party that was dragged into this mess."

Raeleigh never thought that she was a person of importance. She doubted that Jepherson would do anything he should not because of her. The reason why there were disputes between them was because the power dynamic in Capital City had encountered a change. She was just an ordinary woman who did not possess any special abilities, so there was no reason she would become a target.

Flynt said, "I like you, but I'm also aware that Jepherson will definitely not let you go. Whatever happened between--"

"Let's not bring Jepherson to the table. I don't see a need to explain what's going on between me and him. Bon appetit."

Raeleigh did not want to say anything more. This meal was meant to express her thanks for the night before.

Flynt then shut up. The waiter soon served them their food and they began eating. However, he still tried to keep the conversation going while they ate. Although the topic was not about the Harvey family, it still involved Raeleigh.

Although Raeleigh did not say much, she did answer his questions.

After dinner, she planned to pay the bill, but Flynt beat her to it.

“This dinner is on me. You can buy me dinner some other time. This is our first time having dinner and I can’t have you pay for it. I wouldn’t know where to hide my face if you did. However, you can rest assured that the money that I have right now is from the time I worked abroad. Cynthia knows that I have several thousands in savings. If you don’t believe that, you can go back and ask her. I’m sure she will tell you,” Flynt explained as he paid the bill. Raeleigh frowned as she stood up. It felt as though he was afraid she would think the Coles’ money came from illegal sources.

However, what did that have to do with her?

“Keep your money. I already told you that I’m paying,” Raeleigh did not want to owe him a favour. She did not intend to have any contact with Flynt after this meal. However, he refused to accept her money and gave it back to her.

“Please just take it. People are watching. I’m a man and I care about my pride,” Flynt insisted. He refused to accept Raeleigh’s money, so she had no choice but to take back her money.

A few moments later, they exited the restaurant and Flynt drove Raeleigh home. When he pulled up at her building, she thanked him before getting out of the car. Just as she made her way into her building, Flynt called out to her.

Raeleigh bent down and looked inside the car. Flynt got out of the car and walked to the trunk. Then, he took two bags out and handed them to Raeleigh. “Would you mind passing this to Cynthia? I’m afraid that she will not accept them if she knows they’re from me. Tell her you are the one who bought it. One is for you and the other’s for her. This is my way of thanking you for helping me.”

“You don’t have to. I’ll pass these to your sister.”

“No can do. You shouldn’t think that I am looking down on you. I am merely thanking you for your help. Please accept it,” After saying that, Flynt turned around and entered the car. He left before Raeleigh could say anything.

After he left, Raeleigh looked down at the bag in her hands, not knowing what to say.

A few moments later, Xanthus’ car pulled up into the building. Raeleigh looked up and saw Xanthus and Cynthia coming out of the car.

“Raeleigh, you’re back!” Cynthia had been busy all day. She had a productive day at the university. There were two people who had fought in the afternoon and both were injured. Cynthia had been very scared at first, but she got over it later and helped Xanthus out. However, she was in poor health and did not have the strength to carry on, so she could only sit aside and wait for the day to end.

She was now feeling much better after Xanthus gave her an injection.

“Flynt asked me to pass these to you,” Raeleigh handed the bags in her hand to Cynthia. She did not want to accept his gift, so she gave it to Cynthia.

Cynthia looked down at the bags and paused for a moment. She was puzzled, “But this one has your name written on it.”

She looked up at Raeleigh. Raeleigh could only sigh reluctantly, "He was afraid that you wouldn't want it if you knew that it was from him. He bought two: one for me and one for you. He asked me to pass it to you and tell you that I was the one who bought it."

"Is that so?" Cynthia looked at Raeleigh strangely. Raeleigh nodded helplessly, "Yes, it's true."

"If you don't want it, I'll just have to take it since I do not have enough clothes anyways," Cynthia knew that Raeleigh did not want anything to do with Flynt, so she just accepted the bags.