

Go After 1221

Chapter 1221

“Flynt... you’re still refusing to give up on your evil intentions, aren’t you?” Deanna asked with a displeased face before Zorion could say anything. However, Flynt let out a laugh. “What are you talking about? Cynthia is gone. What evil intentions are you talking about?”

Flynt had planned to head back to class but was stopped by Deanna, who was clearly unhappy that Flynt was trying to court Raeleigh.

He had only taken a few steps forward before getting halted by Deanna. She had her hands on her waist as she said, “Let me tell you, Cynthia walked out of the Cole family on her own. She had enough of you lot.”

“Regardless of what happened, I’m sure she would not have thought about leaving the Cole family; unless, someone gave her the idea to.”

“You keep saying that you had nothing to do with it, but if it weren’t for you guys, Cynthia wouldn’t have left!”

Flynt had no plans to continue talking to them but there were times when his emotions got the better of him.

Not only had Santiago taken Cynthia away, he also ruined Yanora’s life. Furthermore, the Cook family was also destroyed because of Jepherson. They were a good, whole family, but unfortunately, their world had been turned upside down because of the Harvey family.

Flynt could not help but despise them!

Deanna couldn’t be bothered about all this collateral damage; she only cared about what was presently ahead of her. No matter how she looked at Flynt, she just couldn’t find a single thing she liked about him. Pointing at him, she said, “I couldn’t care less about your life. I’m warning you, you had better stay away from Raeleigh. She is Jepherson’s girlfriend.”

“Jepherson?” Flynt snorted. “Listen, I want Raeleigh, and nothing will change that!”

Flynt was simmering with anger as he spoke, and in the spur of the moment, he shoved Deanna out of rage. Even though he had not used a lot of strength, Deanna lost her balance and fell to the ground as she had been in heels.

Zorion was taken aback by this; he did not expect Flynt to lay his hands on Deanna.

When Deanna fell, her expression changed. However, she put on a brave face as she did not want to admit defeat or cry in front of Flynt.

Rossie immediately rushed over to Deanna and helped her onto her feet. Zorion glared at Flynt. “You actually pushed her?”

“I didn’t mean to. I’m sorry,” Flynt apologized immediately. He was much calmer than before.

There were three powerful families in Capital City and the Atkinson family was one of them. To Flynt, regardless of which family a person came from, it was best if they did not offend either of the families. However, the relationship between the Atkinson family and the Harvey family was unbreakable. If he did not keep things peaceful with them, he knew his family would be in big trouble.

As he was the one who started the fight, he had to apologize. Admitting his mistake was the right thing to do as it would keep Zorion from doing anything to him.

However, Zorion's face was grim. Flynt was playing with fire.

In a haste, Rossie asked, "Are you alright? Do you need to go to the hospital?"

"I'm fine. It doesn't hurt." Deanna pushed Rossie away and walked up to Flynt. She proceeded to give him a hard shove, but he stood there, unfazed.

Rossie walked over to Deanna, who was boiling with anger, and said, "Come on, Deanna. I'll take you to the hospital to get checked. Don't waste your energy on him."

Rossie tried to drag Deanna away, but Deanna was reluctant to leave. She wanted revenge.

"Deanna, why don't you go with Rossie?" Zorion said. Hearing that, Deanna was left with no option but to leave. She looked as if she had lost her chance for revenge, but she had to do as told by her brother.

As Deanna walked, she muttered to herself that she needed to get revenge. Her words were then overheard by Jacky, who was walking towards them.

Deanna was the type of person who would not be aware of her surroundings when she walked. It was only when she bumped into a strong chest, that she raised her head to see that the person in front of her was none other than Jacky.

The moment Deanna saw him, she was petrified and wanted to run away as fast as she could. However, Jacky quickly grabbed her by the arm and stopped her from leaving.

Jacky looked at Rossie, "I need a moment with her."

After a while, Rossie said, "Alright then. Make it short. I'll wait for you over there."

"Thanks."

He turned to look at Deanna while Rossie walked to the side, looking away from the two.

After Rossie left, Deanna said, "I'm sorry. I wasn't looking when I walked. I didn't mean to bump into you. I'm just mad at Flynt, please believe me."

Deanna was extremely skilled at feigning obedience and compassion. This was also something Jacky was used to. However, at this moment, Jacky looked angered as he grabbed Deanna's hand and turned it over. When Deanna saw her hand, she realized that it was bleeding.

"Ah!" Deanna screamed. Soon, there were tears flowing down her cheeks. "It's bleeding!"

In reality, it did not hurt at all and wasn't that big of a deal either. However, Deanna was a bit of a drama queen.

Jacky's face darkened. He glanced at Deanna before he bent over and pulled her into his arms. Then, he turned around and walked outside.

Rossie watched as Jacky carried Deanna outside. This was her perfect chance to leave. "Deanna, don't worry, Jacky will not hurt you."

With that, Rossie ran out of the school and hailed a taxi to the airport.

Zorion had just finished dealing with Flynt. He took out his phone to call Rossie. As he could not get through to her, he called Deanna instead.

Both Deanna's hands were wrapped up in bandages. She had been leisurely eating a piece of cake and some strawberries when her phone rang.

However, since she did not have a free hand, she had to rely on Jacky to help her pick up the phone.

Jacky reached for Deanna's phone and helped her answer the call. Deanna nTristany choked on her food as she stared wide-eyed at Jacky's exposed chest. How very defined!

At this moment, Jacky was wearing a black shirt and the top two buttons were undone.

Deanna was busy admiring his chest as she answered the phone. It was Zorion who was calling her.

"Deanna?" Zorion hoped to hear Rossie's voice.

"Yes, it's me..."

"Are you in the hospital?" Zorion asked. Deanna looked around and said, "No, I am currently having cake. My hands are injured and there's a hole in my shirt. But I'm fine now. I'm enjoying cake. Also..."

Deanna took a wary look at Jacky, who was sitting across from her and staring at her in a carefree manner.

Since Jacky did not look angry, Deanna decided to tell Zorion the truth. "I'm with him."

"Him?"

Zorion frowned. He immediately knew she was referring to Jacky.

"Where's Rossie?" Zorion did not think too much about it as he knew his sister well. If she did not like Jacky, she would have been crying her heart out already. She wouldn't have agreed to hang out with him.

However, Deanna was still young and still wasn't sure what she liked.

"Rossie is still in school," Deanna said as she took a bite of the cake. It was soft and it immediately melted in her mouth.

In the past, Jacky did not eat desserts, but he figured that it was alright to give it a try.

Deanna turned anxious as she watched Jacky eat.

"Zorion, I'm a little busy. I'm hanging up." After saying that, Deanna moved her head away, wanting to feed herself. However, Jacky pulled her hand away and fed her instead!

Chapter 1222

After the phone call ended, Zorion immediately sent a search party to look for Rossie. He even asked someone to search in the airport.

He kept calling Rossie, but he could not get through to her. While he was busy looking for her, Rossie suddenly called him.

"Where are you?" Zorion's voice changed. It sounded a little hoarse.

At that moment, Rossie was already preparing to enter the boarding gate.

"I'm at the airport," Rossie replied faintly.

"Come back! I'll come and pick you up!" Zorion immediately dashed out of school.

Rossie thought for a moment. "You promised me that you will let me go once we find your sister, but you lied. Zorion, I didn't mean to escape. I will come back, but right now, you're like a huge obstacle in my way, preventing me from leaving. I'm scared."

"What are you scared of? I don't bite." Zorion gritted his teeth as irritation pricked at him. He got in the car and asked the driver to head to the airport. The driver immediately knew what was going on and hurriedly stepped on the accelerator. However, the odds weren't in their favor that day as they kept running into red traffic lights.

"You don't bite, but I hate that you treat me like a prostitute. I hate that kind of life."

"You know that I'm only fifteen. I'm too young to have sex with you. I'm not a prostitute."

Although Rossie had a crush on Zorion, she could not accept such a request. She could no longer tolerate Zorion's endless pestering.

"I didn't... I did not treat you like a prostitute. I..."

It was hard for Zorion to confess his feelings for her. He had once confessed his feelings to Raeleigh, but was rejected. He could not bring himself to say it to another person because he was afraid of being faced with another rejection. Although he could not say it, it did not mean that he did not like her.

"Drive faster." Zorion could only order the driver to step on the gas.

Rossie knew that she would definitely be able to leave this time, so she wasn't worried.

After thinking for a long time, Rossie said, "Deanna is with Jacky. I'm about to board the plane. Remember the time Raeleigh handed you a bank card with all the money she returned to you but you refused to accept it? I just want to let you know that Santiago gave me the bank card, and I think I deserve to have it. There's a total of seven million dollars. I've withdrawn everything and the money is with me now."

"I will use the money in the future. As for what happened between us, I'm sure you are aware that you were the one who forced me into this all along. I'm just going to take the seven million dollars as compensation. I'm sure it's just a drop in the bucket for you."

“I’m leaving now. Take care of yourself.”

After that, Rossie turned off her phone and entered the boarding gate. Zorion gritted his teeth and hurriedly called his men who were at the airport.

“Get the police and have them seal the airport. I’ve received news from a reliable source that there’s a bomb on one of the planes. It must be investigated before anyone gets hurt!”

The driver frowned, immediately realizing just how powerful Zorion was!

Soon, they arrived at the airport and everywhere they turned, people were fleeing out of the building. Zorion’s men were waiting for him at the entrance of the airport and walked up to him as soon as he got out of the car.

With that, Zorion hurried into the airport with airport staff behind him. As they walked, they asked, “Mr. Zorion, is there really a bomb on one of the planes?”

Zorion glanced at the staff and did not reply.

The airport went on a complete lockdown because of the supposed bomb. An announcement was made and the authorities had grounded all planes. No one was allowed to leave at this moment.

The airport was flooded with people. As soon as Zorion appeared, the atmosphere in the airport changed.

Everyone turned at Zorion’s sudden appearance. Zorion’s eyes were determined as he searched through the crowd, who was staring at him strangely. He only stopped when he realized there were still no signs of Rossie.

“I want you to search all the boarding gates and give me a list of females, aged between 13 to 20, who are leaving the country today.”

Zorion was impatient, a look of strong displeasure painted across his face.

With his orders, the airport staff immediately went to get the list ready. Zorion tried for Rossie again, but failed.

After standing around for a while, Zorion walked towards the restroom. He entered it and began searching every single cubicle.

Until he found Rossie.

Rossie was hiding in the innermost cubicle, wondering what she should do if Zorion or one of his men found her. She knew that she should not have made the call. If she had not called, perhaps Zorion would not have sent out a search party for her.

When Zorion finally found her, he gritted his teeth and said, “Come out.” Rossie was worried most about getting blamed by Zorion. She was just about to leave, but there was news of a bomb in the airport and she was told that the matter had to be investigated before anyone could board the planes.

She had intended to leave the airport while the investigation was underway but she did not expect that the security out of the airport would be so tight. No matter how hard she tried, she could not leave.

Rossie knew that if she was found, there would be tougher days ahead.

Zorion reached out and pulled Rossie out of the cubicle. Then, he bent down, gathered her in his arms and strode outside.

Rossie turned her face towards Zorion's chest, thinking about what to do.

Zorion carried her out of the airport and into the car. As soon as he got into the car, he held Rossie tightly in his arms. Though he was not doing anything else, Rossie didn't feel a single shred of warmth. On the contrary, she was more afraid than ever.

As soon as they entered the car, he instructed the driver to start the car. When they arrived at the Atkinson family's villa, Zorion got off first before carrying Rossie out of the car. He strode towards his villa and carried her to the second floor. He entered the room and placed her on the bed.

Rossie was afraid that something terrible would happen so she hurriedly got up. However, Zorion quickly straddled her, preventing her from leaving. He lowered his head and looked at Rossie, "Are you planning to run away again?"

Rossie had told him everything earlier and had no excuse up her sleeves that could help her get out of this.

In the end, Rossie looked up at Zorion and gave up resisting. She just laid in bed as she looked up at Zorion.

"I just want freedom. I don't want to be locked up in a room all day long." Rossie was much calmer. She wanted to say her last words.

Zorion was amused, "Am I really that bad of a company?"

Rossie's expression remained indifferent. The fact that she did not say anything spoke for itself.

Zorion raised his hand and began taking off his clothes, unbuttoning them one by one. "I'll let you keep the money and I will return your passport and ID to you. However, you must promise me that you're not going to run away again. If you do and I catch you, I will not let you go again. Do you understand?"

Rossie was taken aback by his words. Turning around to look at Zorion, she realized that he had almost stripped naked, his skinny frame revealed under all those layers of clothing. Rossie was not exactly immune to all feelings. When she saw him, her breath hitched in her throat and she felt warmth rushing to her cheeks.

Zorion then used a hand to unbutton his pants as he unbuttoned Rossie's shirt with the other, gently stroking her body as he did.

Soon, Zorion had undressed her. Rossie had no power to resist and surrendered in a matter of minutes.

Chapter 1223

After an entire afternoon rolling in the sheets, Zorion finally fell asleep from the exhaustion. Rossie had wanted to leave, but Zorion held her tightly in his arms after she fell asleep so it was impossible for her to move.

...

Deanna stared at Jacky's hand that was grabbing her wrist. "It's getting dark. I think you should send me home now, or else my brother will get worried."

The one person that Deanna was most afraid of was Jacky.

However, Jacky pretended not to have heard her. He held her hand as they strolled around the streets. She had no idea what Jacky was up to, but she wanted to go home because it was where she felt safest.

"I called your brother. He knows where we are," Jacky said. He was walking in front as he held her hand. She followed behind, feeling slightly depressed. So what if he called? Why was he dragging her around?

She wanted nothing more than to go home. Furthermore, she was injured.

After walking for a while, Jacky suddenly felt that Deanna's mood was a little off. He turned around to look at her. In a flash, Deanna said, "I want to go home. It's late, Zorion is probably worried about me."

"If your brother calls, I'll send you home right away. Otherwise, you're following me to Waverly Village for a while. I have something I need to do."

At the mention of Waverly Village, Deanna immediately felt terror coursing through her veins. All the memories of when she only had potatoes to satiate her hunger flashed through her mind in an instant. She dragged on her feet, refusing to walk any further. Jacky had no choice but to turn around and carried her on his back.

Deanna had no idea how she got on Jacky's back. She let out a shout having caught off guard. Upon hearing her shriek, the people walking along the streets turned to look at them.

Her cheeks were hot from the stares from others. If they caught sight of her face, she knew that she would be in trouble.

In a haste, she buried her face in Jacky's shoulders and kept quiet. "Will you really send me home if Zorion called?"

"Yes, if he calls, I promise to send you home. If he doesn't, then I'm taking you to Waverly Village with me. I have something to do tonight." Jacky was worried that Deanna missed what he was trying to tell her, so he repeated himself. With that, Deanna rested her head on his shoulders, deep in her thoughts. She was hoping that Zorion would call, however, she fell asleep inadvertently.

Unfortunately, Zorion's call never came and Deanna had to follow Jacky to Waverly Village.

Jacky carried Deanna into the car. Though she jolted awake while in the car, she soon fell back asleep. He held her in his arms as he stared mesmerizingly at Deanna. Then, he asked the driver to start the car.

When the car came to a stop after arriving at Waverly Village, he turned to look at Deanna, who was still sleeping soundly. Jacky figured she was having a good nap after a good meal.

As the lights outside the car flickered, Jacky's gaze was locked on Deanna, who was nestled safely in his arms. He raised his hand and touched her lips gently before lowering his head to kiss her. He had intended it to be a quick peck, but alas, he could not control himself.

The driver immediately got out of the car and stayed away. He wanted to avoid the awkwardness and from intruding upon Jacky's privacy.

Initially, Deanna did not seem to mind, but things got too ticklish for her to continue staying asleep.

Slowly, she stirred awake. The moment she woke up, she realized that Jacky's lips were on hers. She wanted to ask him something, but before she could part her lips, Jacky lowered his head and kissed her gingerly before gradually deepening the kiss.

Deanna was at a loss for what to do. She had no idea what was going on. The only thing she could feel was the emotions rising within her.

Finally, Jacky stopped. She looked at him, slightly confused.

"Zorion did not call." Jacky took out his phone and showed it to Deanna. Knowing how forgetful Deanna was, she would have probably already forgotten that he promised to send her home if Zorion called if he did not mention it.

Deanna frowned. "My brother must be very busy. I'm sure he will call soon."

With her face all scrunched up, she looked like an unhappy child who was about to throw a tantrum.

The disappointment got the better of her when she woke up to such news.

Moreover, Jacky had bit her lips so hard that they had turned red and swollen.

Jacky then opened the door and got out of the car, stunning Deanna. They hadn't finished talking! How could he get out of the car?

Deanna hurriedly followed after him out.

As soon as she caught up to him, she took a quick look around and realized that they were already in Waverly Village. Although she was not a local here, she recognized the place as she had been here before.

She was positive that they were in Waverly Village.

It was already dark out, and there were a number of people barbecuing by the streets. At the sight of food, Deanna turned a little dazed. She had to fight the urge to go over and join the feast.

She was a girl and it would be rude of her to intrude. She could only follow Jacky and peek at the mouth-watering food.

Although she was supposed to only look at the food, she could hardly put up a fight against her urge to eat and started drooling.

As she did, Jacky met up with a group of people who handed over a couple of notebooks to him.

After receiving the notebooks, Jacky said, "Are these all the information from the Cole family?"

"Yes, Cynthia is currently not in the country. Flynt has another older sister called Yanora. The Cook family has disappeared and it seems like the Cole family's power is in steady decline. Everyone knows that it's every man for themselves in that family."

“Brooklyn is still alive. If he died, the Cole family would fall apart.”

“The only reason why Brooklyn is fighting to stay alive is because he wants to win the Cole family over. He thinks highly of Yousif because he saved his life once.”

“But I’m not sure why. Yousif is ignorant and incapable, and he’s been like this for years.”

“Although the Cole family is now under Flynt’s control, I think things at the Cole family are rather sticky now. The Cole family’s future may be bright, but it seems like there’s a power struggle and they’re fighting over who gets to be the head of the family – that is why the Cole family is in a mess right now.”

By the time the man finished speaking, Deanna was hungry again although she had some cake to eat earlier. She just loved food and would get hungry as soon as the food came into sight. Thus, she couldn’t even be bothered by what Jacky and the rest were talking about.

Jacky glanced at Deanna and walked to a nearby barbecue stall. He pulled out a chair and sat down. When Deanna saw him, she quickly went towards him and did the same.

Chapter 1224

“Hey there, Jacky...” The owner of the barbecue stall immediately walked over to greet them. Jacky glanced at Deanna and handed her the menu, “Order up.”

“Oh.” Deanna feigned bashfulness as she accepted the menu, skimming through it. However, she did not order anything as she was unsure whether she was allowed to order what she wanted.

“Why don’t we have a little of everything? My treat!” Jacky stated after a while. When the owner heard Jacky, he was extremely happy. In a flash, he agreed and immediately started preparing the dishes.

The barbecue stall was operated by a couple. Deanna was envious of them as she watched them work while Jacky continued to flipping through the information he had just gotten his hands on. Then, the person opposite him asked, “Jacky, what do you think?”

Only then did Jacky raise his head to look at them. “Who is in charge of the Cook family’s finances?”

“Their housekeeper, Orlando.”

Jacky then raised his head to look up at the sky as he leaned back in his chair. “This is going to be tough. Looks like Brooklyn isn’t an easy person to deal with. He actually entrusted his housekeeper with the family’s finances.”

“Elina used to be in charge of it in the past. However, ever since Cynthia got into an accident, Brooklyn decided to hand over the family’s affairs to Orlando instead of his own family members.”

Jacky swept his eyes over the people around him. “He’s checking to see who has the ability to compete for head of the house. He might not choose Flynt even if he finished his training, and I doubt he’d be able to do anything in Capital City with the Harvey family and Atkinson family around.”

“Jacky, are you saying the winner takes all?”

Jacky looked up at the other party, his eyes pitch-black. Although he wasn’t a ruthless person, he was still quite intimidating.

The person immediately said, "I'm sorry. That's not what I meant."

While he was talking, he glanced at Deanna, who was intently watching the owners preparing their food. He thought to himself, "Jacky has met all kinds of women, but what did he see in her?"

"Be careful when you speak in the future. I don't want to cause a misunderstanding." Jacky looked at Deanna and pinched her gently. She turned her head to look at Jacky, "What do you want?"

"Nothing. You can go over and have a closer look. I'll be right there."

Jacky's nice intentions sent Deanna on cloud nine. She quickly stood up and walked towards the barbecue grill, holding a small money pouch.

Deanna had changed quite a bit since she met Jacky. In the past, she spent as she wished and did not have to worry about money, but she had grown much more frugal. People used to clean up after her but she had learned to tidy her own room. When she first arrived at this village, the villagers would say that it was pointless to marry her even though she was pretty because she did not know how to do anything and even if she got married, she was likely to be treated as a sore-eye.

When that happened, Deanna started imagining her life after marriage. She realized she was going to suffer because she did not know how to do anything. Later on, she recalled that her mother was capable of many things and that she took care of her father very well; even Belle was capable of taking good care of Calvinel and they were very much in love. Meanwhile, Deanna realized that she knew nothing.

It was then that Deanna decided to change. She did not want to suffer after getting married.

She put it all together and soon realized why Jepherson and Santiago did not like her. It was because she did not know how to do anything.

Then, she realized why her brother and Jepherson liked Raeleigh – it was because she could cook well.

Although Cynthia grew up with servants around her, she was quite capable and that was probably why Santiago liked her. Furthermore, she did everything diligently.

Even Scarlett had an admirer; Deanna was the only one who did not have one.

When Deanna left this place, she started to wash her own clothes and slowly learned to be independent. Zorion had been busy, so she told the servants not to tell him. Over time, she gradually changed into who she currently was.

The current Deanna could actually do a lot of things. She felt that she had improved quite a lot, at least that was what she thought.

For instance, a few days ago, she had brought all the allowance her parents had given to her to the bank and got them deposited. She initially wanted to deposit everything, but she hesitated. She did not want to put all her eggs in one basket.

In the end, she decided to keep some cash with her.

She walked to the barbecue stall and made small talk with the owner, eager to learn how to cook like they did.

At this moment, Jacky looked at the people at his table. "There's no need to waste any more time debating this matter. I want you to kidnap Flynt."

"Um..."

The people around were all stunned. No one spoke for a long time.

One of them suddenly asked, "But Flynt's currently the head of the Cole family. You want us to kidnap him?"

Jacky took a glimpse at Deanna, then turned around and swept his eyes across the table.

"We'll have to see what's going on in Brooklyn's mind. If he really wants to help Flynt, he'll pay the ransom. If he doesn't, then I guess it's Flynt's misfortune."

"Jacky, isn't it a little too risky for us to do this?" He asked, causing Jacky to fall into a fit of laughter, "He hit Deanna. What do you make of that?"

The people were stunned as they exchanged looks.

A bold man asked, "He hit Deanna?"

Jacky did not bother explaining. He stood up, took off his jacket and tossed it to the side. Then, he unbuttoned his cuff and rolled it up a few times.

He then walked towards Deanna and said, "I can't even bear to touch my woman, hmph..."

Jacky's smile looked a little creepy. The few people behind him looked at each other and rubbed their necks awkwardly.

They had not seen Jacky get angry in a long time. Although they could not see it clearly, his imposing manner indicated that he was going to paint the Cole family red.

It seemed that the Cole Family had already done what they could by taking out the money. If it was something else...

Things would definitely take a turn for the worse.

Jacky stood in front of the barbecue stall with his hands on his waist. "Is the food still not ready?"

"It's almost done. Jacky, are you hungry?"

Jacky looked deeply into Deanna's eyes. The owner immediately understood what was going on and quickly turned the heat on the grill higher. He then flipped over 200 skewers over the grill in one swift move. Deanna was flabbergasted by the scene. How marvelous!

Jacky patted the owner on the shoulder. With a single glance at Jacky, he knew exactly what to do. In a trice, he handed over the grill to Jacky.

Jacky's hands were smooth and fair, making him look extremely attractive. However, Deanna's gaze was not fixated at his hands; she was staring at the skewers instead.

Chapter 1225

“Food’s ready...”

As Jacky spoke, he grabbed a bunch of seasonings and sprinkled them over the skewers. He then dusted his hands off and looked at Deanna, who was dumbstruck.

Their order was done in a flash. Jacky turned around and placed the skewers on a plate. Deanna walked over to have a look at the food, but did not dare to touch it. Jacky picked one skewer up, wrapped a napkin around the bottom, and handed it to Deanna. “Best to eat it while it’s hot.”

Hearing that, Deanna accepted the skewer and immediately took a bite. Her big, round eyes immediately lit up.

“It’s delicious!”

Deanna was so enthused that she had long forgotten to go home.

After that, Jacky walked over to the owner and said, “Could we have some lettuce?”

“You got it!”

Jacky began mending the grill again. Deanna picked up ten skewers and followed behind Jacky.

“Ah...”

Jacky opened his mouth and Deanna quickly fed him. Jacky was standing in front of the grill, preparing to cook another batch of skewered meat. Even as Deanna was eating, she would still make sure to feed Jacky. Seeing this, everyone behind her was dumbfounded.

When Jacky was full, he shot a glance at the time and said, “It’s time to call it a night.”

“Alright...”

“Jacky...”

Just as Jacky was about to leave, someone stopped him. He turned around and stared at the person, “What?”

“About the..”

“About what?”

The man glanced at Deanna and asked, “Will you still be going to class tomorrow?”

“Is there a problem?” Jacky looked extremely frightening when he was expressionless because it was impossible to know what went on in his mind.

Terror thundered down on everyone, especially when they could not read Jacky’s body language.

“We... we want to go too,” one of them stuttered. Then, he looked at Deanna, who was standing behind Jacky. Jacky then turned his head to look at Deanna before saying, “I understand.”

“Does it mean you agree?”

“When everything’s settled, you can all go.”

Then, Jacky turned around and walked towards the car with Deanna tagging along behind. Inside the car, Jacky raised his hand to take a sniff. Deanna did the same thing too.

After that, he heard Deanna say, "We smell bad."

Jacky glanced at Deanna and burst out in laughter. It wasn't long before they reached the hotel where they used to stay. After getting out of the car, Jacky looked at Deanna before he bent down and carried her in his arms. Deanna did not want to be carried, but both her hands were wrapped up in bandages. She struggled a little before finally giving in.

There were always people working around the clock at Jack Town Hotel as guests could come in at any time. When Logan saw Deanna and Jacky enter the lobby, he immediately stood up.

"Jacky."

"I'll be spending the night here. Can you please go to the pharmacy and get me some iodine?" Jacky said while carrying Deanna in his arms. Then, he made his way to his room. Logan turned around and headed out the door in a haste. Jacky carried Deanna to his room and went straight into the bathroom.

He closed the door and immediately took off his shirt. At the sight of this, her face turned red from embarrassment and she took two steps back.

Jacky was much older than she was and he was at the prime of his life. With just a mere thought, a fire would be ignited within him that would send him into an uncontrollable frenzy.

He strode over to Deanna within a few steps and lifted her body up. He kissed her while walking and Deanna immediately surrendered to him. The two stayed in the bathroom for more than two hours.

By the time they came out, it was already midnight.

Deanna laid on the bed obediently as Jacky hugged her from behind. His hands roamed all over her torso but Deanna had long since succumbed to sleep. No matter what Jacky did, she showed no signs of reaction and would only lay coquettishly in his arms.

Soon after, Jacky felt the exhaustion slowly creeping in and eventually fell asleep as well.

The next morning, Zorion came downstairs and saw no signs of Deanna. So, he asked the servants, "Where's Deanna? Is she not home yet?"

The servant quickly replied, "No, she's not."

The servant did not dare ask him about her whereabouts.

Zorion was the one who brought Deanna out, so he should know where she went. Moreover, he looked calm and relaxed at the moment, as if nothing had happened.

Zorion was deep in thought for a while before picking up his phone to call Jacky.

Deanna was waiting to eat breakfast when she heard her phone ring. When she saw who was calling, she immediately answered the phone.

“Zorion!”

“Where are you?” Zorion glanced at the time. It was eight and Deanna hadn’t been home all night. What were Jacky’s intentions?

“I’m at Waverly Village and I’m waiting to eat breakfast.” Deanna did not know what to say. If she went back now, she wouldn’t be able to eat the delicious food here. She might as well not return.

With that, Zorion understood what Deanna meant. He frowned as he thought about Jacky. “Come back right after breakfast.”

“Alright...” Deanna looked at Jacky and wondered when she would be able to leave.

Jacky had been busy making breakfast and when he saw Deanna, he stated, “You’re not allowed to leave for two days.”

Deanna’s expression immediately changed. “He said I’m not allowed to leave for two days.”

“Hand him the phone.” Zorion’s face darkened, but Deanna couldn’t see what was happening on the other side of the phone, so she did not take it to heart. Immediately, she handed the phone to Jacky who seemed relaxed as he answered, “Deanna’s hand is injured. I’m not planning to let this one slide.”

After saying that, Jacky hung up the phone. Zorion looked around before sitting himself down on the sofa. He closed his eyes and recalled how Flynt had shoved Deanna. She did use her hand to break her fall. Deanna had been spoiled since she was a child, yet he had not even thought about the possibility that she would get injured.

Zorion’s heavy breathing gradually calmed. He felt incompetent as her brother.

However, he did feel that Deanna would be fine. She sounded as if she was having fun. What was Jacky going to do next?

Zorion looked up and squinted as he thought about this matter. Was he going to avenge Deanna?

...

After ending the call, Jacky handed the phone back to Deanna and got ready to serve breakfast. When Deanna saw what Zorion had prepared, she immediately picked up her fork and began eating. Jacky was also feeling rather famished, having had a restless night and morning being entangled with Deanna in the bedsheets. Though Deanna was unhappy, she did not dare express her dissatisfaction. Nevertheless, she was delighted that she got to eat breakfast.

Chapter 1226

After breakfast, Jacky brought Deanna around Waverly Village while Zorion brought Rossie to the university.

As soon as he entered through the door, Zorion heard that Flynt got into a car accident at the entrance of Elkton University. Rumour had it that he was kidnapped.

The school had already contacted the police under the suspicion that he was kidnapped.

As the investigation was already underway, everyone in Capital City was jittery.

Zorion stood at the entrance of Elkton University for a while. Many people around him were talking about this matter as Jepherson's car pulled up.

When Jepherson's car came to a stop, Stuart got out of the car and opened the door. Jepherson alighted the car, dressed in a grey suit.

As soon as Jepherson appeared, a reporter immediately came to interview him. However, Jepherson remained silent as he locked eyes with Zorion who was standing across from him. He walked out of the crowd and Stuart immediately stopped the reporter who wanted to follow him.

After that, Jepherson walked through the door of Elkton University while Stuart stood guard outside, watchful of intruders.

Rossie followed Zorion and Jepherson as the two strolled around, chatting with one another.

Jepherson was calm and composed as they walked while Zorion smiled leisurely.

"Why did Jacky do this?" Jepherson asked after walking for a while. Zorion hesitated before saying, "Deanna injured her hand."

Jepherson suddenly stopped and turned to look at Zorion. "Deanna's hand is injured?"

Zorion casted a glance at Jepherson. Although he was displeased, he did not hide his emotions. After telling him about what happened the day before, Jepherson fell silent for a moment. "You're saying Jacky wants to avenge Deanna?"

Zorion did not reply, but his silence sufficed as an answer.

Jepherson pondered for a moment. "Since he did it for Deanna, I won't interfere."

Zorion was silent. Jepherson thought of Raeleigh as he walked towards the classroom. At this time, Raeleigh was in Xanthus's office, helping him with a few tasks.

"Are you planning to skip class?" Xanthus had brought Raeleigh over to the university this morning. They had heard about what happened to Flynt as soon as they arrived.

Raeleigh found it strange when she first heard about the incident. Xanthus was not suspicious of anything at first, but he could not help but feel that something was amiss when he noticed Raeleigh's reaction.

"Yes, I am." Raeleigh organized the things in her hands, put them in order, and looked up at Xanthus which made him laugh. "What's on your mind?"

"Nothing."

Though Raeleigh was quiet, she did see a group of people take Flynt away.

At the time, Flynt had been knocked out cold. After seeing this from Xanthus's car, Raeleigh had wanted to call the police, but immediately dismissed the idea when she saw the abductors looking at her.

Since Flynt was Cynthia's brother and she and Cynthia were friends, she could not just watch those people take Flynt away.

Raeleigh sat at the desk, deep in her thoughts. However, she did not expect to think about Jepherson.

Just as Raeleigh was about to talk, Jepherson coincidentally walked in from the outside.

As soon as Raeleigh saw him, she immediately came back to her senses, her body tensing up.

She was used to being afraid of him.

"Am I interrupting?" Jepherson immediately asked as he stepped through the door.

Raeleigh stood still as Xanthus took a look at them and walked aside. "What can I do for you, Mr. Harvey?"

"I asked whether I was interrupting and you're asking me what can you do for me? Do you not understand words or is your brain not working?" Jepherson asked indifferently. He looked away from Raeleigh and walked towards Xanthus.

Xanthus subconsciously looked at Raeleigh, who walked towards him. She knew better than anyone else how Jepherson's temper was like.

They were currently in Xanthus's office and Raeleigh did not want Jepherson to cause trouble here.

"Mr. Harvey, you look rather moody today." Xanthus was worried that Raeleigh would be frightened, so he spoke in a more polite tone.

Jepherson stopped. "You are fired, effectively immediately. The school will pay for all losses."

"As a qualified school doctor, you spend your working hours messing with women in your office. It's a neglect of duty as a school doctor!"

"Jepherson, you're being unreasonable! What are you talking about? We're..."

Xanthus pulled Raeleigh behind her. "Raeleigh, I got this. Please keep quiet."

Raeleigh looked up at Xanthus and suddenly fell into silence.

"What are you going to do?" Jepherson's expression turned cold. Raeleigh stood behind Xanthus without saying a word. As Jepherson was running on sheer anger, it was useless to say anything.

Xanthus took out the stethoscope from his neck, rolled it up, and put it in his pocket. He took off his white coat and tossed it aside. Turning around, he looked at Raeleigh. "Raeleigh, why don't you go out and wait for me? I'll be out in a few."

"You two..."

"Nothing will happen. I just have to clarify a few things with him."

"Fine, I'll wait for you outside." Raeleigh glanced at Jepherson before looking back at Xanthus. Xanthus then motioned for Raeleigh to go outside.

“Stay,” Jepherson called out at Raeleigh, but his words fell on deaf ears as she continued walking out the room.

“Let’s talk. I want to make things clear once and for all.” After Raeleigh left, Xanthus turned around and stared at Jepherson. Jepherson chuckled mockingly. “We’re married. What’s there to talk about? You should leave, now!”

“You want me to leave? Fine!” Xanthus glanced at his belongings. Lowering his head, he walked around his office as he gathered them calmly. Jepherson stood there, staring at the door.

In truth, he did not come here to fire Xanthus.

He had come only to look for Raeleigh, but...

“Alright, I’ve packed my things. Since Elkton University no longer needs me, I’ll officially tender my resignation. According to our rules of practicing medicine, I cannot resign without notice. It’d be known as patient abandonment. I hope that you can make it clear to the university that you were the one who dismissed me, effective immediately.”

“I’ll be on my way!”

Xanthus picked up his things and was ready to leave when Jepherson turned to look at him. “What goes on between Raeleigh and I has nothing to do with you. You ought to leave her alone.”

Xanthus stopped at the door, but he did not look back. “Honestly, I couldn’t care less about what is going on between you two. I just really want to know whether she’s my sister. I believe that you have the right to like her, but you have no right to hurt her.”

Chapter 1227

“She doesn’t owe you anything. If your love can’t make her happy, then I think it’s best to let go as soon as you can. If losing your temper can save everything, then war can solve all the problems in the world, and doctors won’t need to save the dead or heal the wounded.”

“The problem lies with you. I’ve already given you plenty of opportunities, but you didn’t appreciate them. That’s your own fault.”

“I’ve never interfered with you. My relationship with Raeleigh was always like brother and sister. It was your love that blinded you, and caused you to forget your original intentions.”

Xanthus walked out as he spoke. Jepherson was quiet for a moment and he then followed him. After walking through the door, Raeleigh had caught up to him. They walked side by side on the school’s paved pathway as they talked to Xanthus. Xanthus’s hand stroked Raeleigh’s hair. They both looked happier than they’ve ever been.

...

“Are you going back to your country?” Raeleigh didn’t know about Xanthus’s plan until she had left the school. Xanthus got into the car and closed the door. He then fastened his seat belt and prepared to drive away. When he heard Raeleigh ask him this, he stopped and gripped the steering wheel. “Since

you've already decided to, now is the best time to head back. You can spend your vacation abroad and also visit your parents. That's what Grandma wants. Let's head back."

Raeleigh didn't answer and only sat in silence.

Grandma wanted to go abroad, but what if something happened to her, especially at her age?

Raeleigh was quiet the whole way home, even after getting out of the car. Novalie was sitting at home waiting for them. Xanthus had already called her. Since he was leaving, he ought to depart earlier so as not to get into trouble.

Jepherson needed to calm down. It would be good for him to come back later.

Raeleigh walked in from the front door. Novalie had already packed her things. She looked at her luggage on the ground and on the couch. Her grandmother didn't have much luggage to begin with. She barely had two full boxes and they were mostly filled with Raeleigh's books.

"Grandma, are you really going abroad?"

Raeleigh couldn't believe her eyes. She had lived with her grandmother for more than ten years. That was the first time she had ever seen her grandmother so determined.

Novalie looked up at her granddaughter. "Since we've agreed, of course, we have to. We should leave while the weather is good. Xanthus tells me that if we head there now, then it will be daytime by the time we get there. That's good, isn't it? Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to turn around."

Raeleigh was moved by her grandmother's words.

"I don't recall if I've renewed your passport. Have I done that? Raeleigh had just thought of this. Novalie looked at Xanthus, who was tidying up and said with a smile, "I don't even know when I got my passport. He must have got it done some time ago. Now that he's here, it's about time for me to use it."

"Hah!" Raeleigh snorted when she heard what Novalie said. "How are you going to try that out?"

"I've got what I want. I've packed up everything between you and Xanthus. He's a man and always takes good care of you. You're his sister now, so you should learn to take care of him. Take what you can and leave what you can't. Don't forget, we already have our own belongings where we're going."

It's just for a vacation. When your vacation is over, we'll come back again. These things aren't valuable, and thieves won't bother with them."

"Since you've already thought about it, what else can I say?" Raeleigh stood up and was about to help Xanthus. Before he opened the door and walked out, she looked up and told Raeleigh, "You are the chief automobile designer for the Harvey Group. Since you want to resign, you only need to give them a letter. But Jepherson is your immediate superior. He won't approve of it. You need to find someone reliable and get them to take the blame..."

Xanthus paused to look at Raeleigh's face.

Raeleigh had joined the company not too long ago. It would be very difficult for her to request for some time off unless Jepherson favored her.

It seemed difficult to find someone to take the blame.

Xanthus took out his phone and began going through his contacts. Raeleigh thought of Lamarre.

“I’ve asked my mentor. He is very qualified. He is the only one who can make Jepherson do something in the company.”

Raeleigh had already thought about this and planned ahead.

“Why don’t you give it a try? If you can’t manage, then I’ll find someone to take care of it. That shouldn’t be a problem.”

Xanthus said this with ease, Raeleigh was quite surprised. The Harvey Group’s business sector was very well-known throughout Capital City. But if Xanthus only needed to say something to find someone to run it, then his ability was quite impressive.

“I know.” Raeleigh turned around and called Lamarre. He picked up Raeleigh’s call shortly. She spent half the day talking to Lamarre about the matter. Novalie was a little anxious, so was Lamarre, who naturally was, when he was personally asked to do this task.

Lamarre was a man of good conduct. He had never been sloppy in his life. He had also taken in a female apprentice but spoke rather awkwardly with her.

“You’ve dragged me along on this matter long enough now. I have something to attend to. I’ve already seen your work. If I had known you were so inefficient, then I wouldn’t have accepted you.”

Lamarre was very unhappy and Raeleigh stayed silent. Lamarre knew how she behaved and he then cursed at her. “Stupid girl!”

Raeleigh kept silent, but Lamarre was convinced.

“Little brat!”

“Hah!” Raeleigh couldn’t help laughing. Novalie sighed. This child was clearly smart, but at the same time, was so very stupid. It was such a rarity.

This was so stupid!

Hearing Raeleigh’s laugh, Lamarre said, “Girl, tell me. I know what’s going on between you and that b*stard.”

Raeleigh was quiet for a moment. “You will get involved.”

“There’s bound to be trouble. However, it all depends on their priorities. That b*stard appears to be very afraid of me. In fact, he’s never been afraid of anyone. If he truly was afraid of me, then he wouldn’t have given that to me. Actually, I’m not that powerful either. I am just a paper tiger. If the Harvey Group didn’t respect me for my abilities, then they definitely wouldn’t have given me so much leeway.”

“I also feel that we will get you into trouble this time.” Raeleigh still thought that this was quite inappropriate.

“To tell you the truth, I’m already very old. Even if I don’t get him into trouble, I can’t do anything myself. I still have some capabilities of my own. At least I won’t die of hunger.

But I have to prepare. No matter how large of a mess it is, I have to prepare something for him later.”

Raeleigh thought for a moment. “We’ve broken up, but I want to go abroad and calm down. I am going to ask for some leave. Otherwise, I’d feel uncomfortable when he sees me every day and he’d feel uncomfortable too. I can’t face him. I want to be calm.”

“Oh... I see.” Lamarre was an experienced man himself. Although he was single, he had experienced it before.

Chapter 1228

“I know. You can leave, but remember to come back. Otherwise, if you throw your talents away, then I’ll find you and kill you.”

Lamarre sounded very angry. Raeleigh took the phone away and looked at it. She smiled.

She felt that her luck wasn’t all that bad. Although she had been taken away as a child, she was still quite lucky then. She had met so many people whom she needed to meet. Although there were some hardships and difficulties, she had never regretted any of them. Even though she had lost the most precious thing in her life, she still felt that her life should be like this. The more ordinary it was, the more precious it was.

How many people had missed out on experiencing such things in their lives?

“I’ll miss you too. Don’t worry. I’ll come back soon.”

“It’s good that you know that. Otherwise, even when I die, I won’t let you off.”

Raeleigh fell silent. She couldn’t believe that Lamarre said that.

Lamarre didn’t expect that Raeleigh would just leave as she wished.

Raeleigh wrote a letter after she hung up the phone. She wrote in to request for leave and sent it directly to Lamarre’s mailbox. Lamarre opened it, read it, signed it, and he then sent a picture of it to Raeleigh. Once she received it, she left for the airport with Xanthus.

At the same time, Jepherson was rushing to Raeleigh’s place from school. Meanwhile, Paige couldn’t find him. She called Jepherson to ask him to come home.

“Sir, Madam Paige is calling.”

Stuart handed the phone to Jepherson. Jepherson said out loud, “Answer it.”

Stuart took the phone back and answered Paige’s phone call. “Madam, Master Harvey is asleep. Is there something you need him to...”

“Tell him, I’m going to die. If he doesn’t return, then I won’t take my medicine, and I won’t eat. I’ll go on a hunger strike...”

Paige's voice boomed over the phone, calling out for Jepherson. Jepherson didn't even flinch. "Tell her that I'll die in front of her."

Stuart didn't dare to repeat that, but Jepherson was in a bad mood that day. Usually, he would have called her Grandma or Madam. But that day, he didn't say anything and simply referred to her directly, which meant that he was in a really bad mood.

Paige heard everything he said. The phone receiver was quite sensitive, and Jepherson's voice was so loud that she could hear him. She was so angry that she fell back onto the bed, and her face turned pale.

A group of people surrounded her. Realizing that Paige was busy calling for a doctor, Jepherson turned his face away and looked outside the car. Stuart looked embarrassed. It was very noisy on the other end, and Paige was furious.

"Master Jepherson, why don't I go over to Miss Raeleigh's and inform her that you've gone back to see your grandmother and to take care of her. You've stayed by her side for two days and two nights without rest. If something bad really were to happen from this, then it would be a real tragedy..."

"Stop the car," Jepherson suddenly ordered. His face was as cold as ice.

The driver obeyed the order and immediately pulled over. Stuart then got out of the car. Jepherson's dark eyes glanced at him. The car started up again and headed for Harvey Manor.

After stepping out of the car, Stuart rushed over to another car and rushed over to Raeleigh's place.

After getting out of the car, Stuart went to knock on the door, but no one answered. Stuart found this a little strange. There should be someone inside.

At the very least, Novalie should have been there if no one else was around.

He took out his phone and called Novalie. The phone was connected, but it didn't ring.

Stuart found this even more strange and continued to call.

Novalie had fallen asleep. She heard her phone ring and took it out.

Novalie knew Stuart's phone number. She especially enjoyed talking to him about his life. That was why she picked up his call.

"Who is it?" Novalie asked intentionally. Stuart looked at the door and wasn't sure if she was inside. He placed his ear on the door and pressed the doorbell to make sure that someone was inside.

"Madam, It's Stuart. I saved my phone number for you last time. Do you remember?"

While Stuart was talking, she smiled and said, "I remember."

"Are you home?" he asked. She thought about it and said, "Yes, I am home. I don't know who it is. Someone's at my door. They've knocked on it and still are. Then, the doorbell rang. I wanted to get some sleep. I had just fallen asleep and it's been disturbing me. I wonder if it's about the water bill."

She was quite smart and knew what was going on. If Stuart hadn't knocked on her door, then he wouldn't have asked if she was home.

“So, you’re home. I was the one who knocked on the door. Come out and open the door for me. I have something to tell you.” Stuart was quite skeptical about her. If she really was at home, then why hadn’t she come out by then?

Novalie said, “I’ve already laid down. Please don’t bother me. Stuart, what do you want to tell me? If you’re looking for Raeleigh, then you should go to the school to look for her. She’s already gone there.”

“Madam, I have something to discuss with you. You...”

“Forget it. I have nothing to help you with. You’d better hang up.”

Novalie hung up the phone. Raeleigh walked over while holding a passport. She looked at Novalie and said, “It’s time. Let’s go.”

“Let’s go,” Novalie said and stood up. She went to the security checkpoint with Raeleigh, while Xanthus accompanied her with her luggage.

Raeleigh took one more look outside before boarding the plane, afraid she might forget something when she returned. Maybe...

...

“Master Jepherson, I am at the front door of Miss Anson’s place. I don’t know why, but Novalie wouldn’t open the door for me. She simply hung up the phone. I’ve knocked on the door several times, but there was no response. I then made a phone call. The phone in the house wasn’t ringing, yet she answered it...”

“Get someone to the airport.” Jepherson had already stepped into the Ink Garden. When he received the call, he turned around and walked outside. He hung up the phone and called Raeleigh again, but his call didn’t connect.

Before Raeleigh boarded the plane, she sent a text message to Lamarre, who received it and sent it to Jepherson’s email address.

Jepherson’s email address was directly connected to his phone. Whenever he received an email, especially urgent ones, Jepherson would receive a notification.

Inside the car, he glanced at his phone. It was an email from Lamarre.

Jepherson’s handsome face looked surprised. Lamarre never sent him emails. What was different that time?

Jepherson frowned. He opened the email and looked at the letter inside. If he hadn’t read it, then his face wouldn’t have changed. It grew even uglier.

“Hurry up.”

...

Even though the car was being driven at top speed, Jepherson was still too late. When he arrived at the airport and checked the list of people who were leaving the city, sure enough, Raeleigh was one of them.

“Book a ticket,” Jepherson said as he stood in the airport. Stuart noticed that he looked pretty bad and asked, “The Old Madam...”

When he mentioned his grandmother, Jepherson gritted his teeth. He didn’t speak for a long time and returned to the Ink Garden.

Chapter 1229

“Aren’t we going to school today?” Deanna asked Jacky after eating her fill. Jacky glanced at her and asked, “You really want to go back there?”

Her beautiful, black, grape-like eyes moved about and she shook her head. “No.”

Jacky turned around and grabbed her wrist as he walked towards the arcade that overlooked the village. Deanna had never gone into an arcade before. When they reached it, her face was filled with curiosity. She had long forgotten what she was going to do.

Jacky then asked her, “Aren’t you going back?”

“I want to wait for my brother.” In fact, she wanted to see him play cards until her eyeballs fall out.

Anyone who wasn’t interested in playing had a common problem, that they weren’t greedy for anything. People who were interested also had a common problem, that they were greedy for everything.

Deanna was the kind of person who was greedy for everything. When she saw delicious food and attractive toys, she couldn’t move. She would be lost in a trance when Zorion didn’t pay attention to her for 10 seconds.

When Jacky appeared, many people called out his name, some called him ‘Brother Jack’. The manager of the arcade ran out to fawn over him. The moment he appeared, he spoke nicely to him and had specially prepared a playing table just for him.

Jacky was followed by a few people, who pulled out a chair for him to sit on. Deanna immediately sat beside him and looked at the other tables. She was shuffling the cards.

Jacky looked behind him. “Who’s playing?”

Looking at each other, the crowd realized that Jacky was just too skillful, so no one dared to play against him.

Jacky stood up. “You two can play with Deanna, and I’ll play against her.”

The two of them looked at each other but they still didn’t dare to sit down. Jacky looked at them and asked, “Well?”

“Nothing,” one of them said quickly as he looked at Deanna, who was ready to play. Her hands were fast as she finished dealing out the cards.

“Sis...”

Deanna raised her head and saw Jacky looking at her. Jacky didn’t nod and changed his tone. “Miss Deanna, do you know how to play?”

Deanna earnestly shook her head.

The man's face froze as he looked up at her. It would be even more troublesome if they were to let him win.

"If you lose, then it's mine. If you win, then it'll be your share." His explanation meant that it was the same as sharing money with them. When he heard those words, he immediately pulled the chair and sat down happily.

One of them was so happy that he sat down and shouted at Deanna. "Sis, please show us some mercy and go easy on us. We also want to buy some delicious food for our parents."

Deanna's large eyes fluttered as she thought about it. 'Sis'?

"Sis?" She looked at the person who said that. He was stunned and didn't dare to speak, but she was quite different from the others. She thought this was a trick to make her lose money, so she immediately replied, "I also should ask you to take care of me. If I lose, then don't take so much from me."

...

The group was speechless.

Jacky pulled out a chair and sat down beside her. She looked at him and said, "I'm rich."

After saying that, she grabbed her bag and took out a few stacks of money. She placed them on the table and said, "I have money."

It seemed like Deanna was afraid that no one else knew. When the other three saw the stacks of money on the table, they instantly went quiet and didn't know how to respond.

What kind of weirdo was their boss hanging out with?

The money meant that she was determined!

"Sis, please show some mercy," they said in unison. Deanna smiled and said, "Let's begin."

"Begin." Several people looked at each other. Was this money for real?

Seeing that Deanna didn't understand the rules, the two brothers couldn't do anything.

When it came to playing cards, Deanna could only follow how others would play the game. The greatest advantage she had was that she was a quick learner.

No matter what Jacky said, she would remember it. She wasn't that stupid, and she could still remember what Jacky had told her.

"Wait a minute..."

Deanna saw that she almost had a full house. The other party very likely had the same. Wasn't that what Jacky had just said?

In that case, he might just win!

Everyone looked at Deanna. Was she satisfied with her hand? Or was she going to fold?

Jacky glanced at Deanna's cards. Her cards were on par with his cards, likely even higher in value. She still had the choice to discard and to draw. That would be a serious blunder at that point. No matter how one looked at it, she was going to lose.

Unless...

"He knows how to fight and beat cowards. Even a lousy win is worth more than a loss"

"You heard me, chicken!" Deanna heard the voice in the back of her head. Jacky raised his hand and rubbed his bright forehead. "What's wrong with you?"

Should she fold or call his bluff?

If she folded, then it would be a big problem. But she didn't do that. She didn't know what had happened before.

Now that she knew, she didn't hesitate. She was going for it. She had three kings, a seven and an eight, so she could make it.

Jacky frowned. If this was all an act, then it was a very strange one indeed!

When he drew his cards, he found he almost had a full house.

Deanna looked around and saw the other two looking very quiet. She didn't care. She said, "I'm going for a full house."

The three people on the opposite side were stunned for a moment. They looked at the cards on the table, and then at the cards in their hands. There was already a seven in the discard pile.

They were all looking at Jacky. His gaze was calm and devoid of emotion. He looked at her with great interest, pondering as to what to do.

Normally, a person with the demeanor of a leader could afford to lose. However, when he looked at Deanna, he realized if she lost, then she might burst into tears.

Her eyes sparkled as she waited for her lucky number seven.

The others were relieved. As long as Brother Jack didn't go easy on Deanna, they could play as normal. It was good to lose sometimes.

As the rounds progressed, Deanna drew card after card, but they weren't the one she was looking for.

"Not like this..."

After four rounds, the three other players quietly listened.

Deanna said helplessly, "You've heard everything. It's my turn now."

As she said this, Deanna placed her palms together. "God, I'm begging you."

After saying that, she drew her card, and it turned out to be true.

“Oh, I see...”

The expression on her face changed. It was time.

This... is my hand!”

With a slap, she placed her cards on the table. The others on the table were dumbfounded.

When the other players’ cards were revealed, each one was pretty good, but she trumped them all.

Deanna patted her small hand. “Money. Give it.”

The three of them reluctantly took out their wallets. They had lost quite a lot. This was ridiculous!

They looked at each other. No matter who took out the money, they felt uncomfortable and wanted to win it back.

After they had finished, Deanna’s small hands moved very quickly. She set up the cards and waited for them to give her the money. After she put it away, she began to play again.

After four rounds, Deanna placed her money into the bag and kept it zipped. She placed the rest of the money in the drawers on the table, which were almost full. She could barely take them out.

Chapter 1230

Jacky stretched his legs and hands back. He raised his head and let out a sigh of relief. This girl was simply playing a strange game. All of them were making a fool of themselves.

Right then, these three suckers on the opposite side didn’t dare to play cards anymore. They wouldn’t be able to play even if they could see through the cards.

She took twenty thousand dollars herself, played another two rounds, and made a fool of herself!

Jacky rubbed the space between his eyebrows and continued to watch. Deanna was very excited and had no intention of taking it off.

Jacky leaned over and whispered in her ear, “I’ll take good care of it.”

She brushed her hand across her face and looked at him. Her soft lips landed on his as she said, “Do they even have any money left?”

Jacky didn’t react. His dark eyes moved as he turned his head to kiss her lips. Although he only grazed her lips, their surroundings were quite sullen. Everyone was about to sweat to death, but he wasn’t going to give up.

Deanna paused. “What are you doing?”

“Nothing, let’s continue.” Jacky leaned to the side as he pressed his elbow against the armrest. The manager of the arcade brought in a plate of fruits and placed them down. He told Jacky, “Jacky, we’ve got some fresh fruits. Have a taste.”

Jacky raised his hand to look at his watch. It was already two o’clock in the afternoon. If he didn’t eat anything right, then he would definitely have cried out in hunger.

He looked at it and said, "Just put it there."

"Take your time, Jacky."

After that person left, Jacky stretched out his hand and grabbed an orange. He peeled it open and gave it to Deanna. She didn't have a free hand to receive it. So, she opened her mouth and let him feed her the orange. She didn't mind this and ate it right off his hand.

He asked while eating, "How much money do you have?"

The group on the opposite side of the room could tell that they were going to clean them out. If there was more, then they wouldn't give up.

"There isn't much left. We still have to save some money for dinner. Sis, don't you agree?"

The other person spoke in such a pitiful tone, but Deanna dismissed them. She even asked, "Then, tell me, what would you like to eat?"

"It's hard to say. Men have to drink beer and eat meat. That's a waste of money. It's definitely not enough for a meal without spending at least forty or sixty dollars. For the three of us, do you think... a hundred or a hundred twenty?"

All of them felt that Deanna was just too easy to fool. Even if Jacky had sat right next to her, she would have been fooled just as easily.

Deanna thought about it as she ate. After she finished, she said, "How about this? We'll continue playing. When all of you lose, I'll treat you to a meal. That way, you won't have to worry about your food expenses."

She thought that this was a really good idea.

On one hand, it solved the food problem. On the other hand, it allowed her to continue playing more games.

The group couldn't bear it anymore, but when they saw Jacky's scrappy face behind them, they immediately stopped complaining.

Even though Deanna had been playing for a while, she still managed to win the money from the other three fairly quickly. The three of them practically gave all their money to her. Deanna took the money and got up to leave. Then, she remembered that she had to treat them to a meal. She stopped and said, "Let's go. I'll take you all to dinner."

After saying that, she walked over to the other side of the room. Before she left, she took two oranges. She walked while remarking that they were delicious.

She placed all the money into her bag and brought a few people out to eat. She walked to the entrance of a restaurant and asked the owner how much a bowl of fried chicken was. The owner said it was fifteen dollars. She counted. There were five people in total, so it was only seventy-five dollars.

"Five bowls please." She brought her group in. She sat down and spoke to the people who were eating with her. "You guys have to be more careful when you go out. Don't be fooled. There's still meat here."

How much is it worth? Even if you can eat a lot, you won't be able to eat twenty bowls. You must have been tricked into spending so much money."

She spoke to everyone as if they were children. Everyone stopped talking. Jacky, who was standing by the side, lowered his eyes and couldn't imagine what she had in mind. Everyone was convinced. They had never seen someone like this before. As for the matter of her attempting to trick him and his men, it was far from it. In fact, it felt like it had always been this way.

If Jacky didn't say anything, then no one else would dare say anything. In the end, everyone could only watch and accept their misfortune.

Everyone had lost, so they ate their bowl of fried chicken.

Once they were full, she held a bowl of soup and drank it. It was very good food.

"I'm full, are you all full? Is one bowl enough? I ate more than I usually do. I had two bowls."

She raised her small hand and waved it. The people opposite her were all depressed. It wasn't that they hadn't seen people take advantage of others before and yet pretended to be obliging. But it was a very strange thing to see someone like Deanna for the first time.

"Sis, don't worry about us. We're all full."

One of them had already acknowledged her as his superior. She neither cared too much about it nor did she argue about it. Instead, she said, "Since you're full, then I'll go. I'll put away the money. If you want to win it back, then I'll be waiting for you, at any time. How about this? I'll give each of you a hundred dollars. You can eat for the next two days. If you want to drink beer, then you can drink some."

"My father said that it was joyful bets and excessive gambling that hurt the body. But that's what he said. No one could stop themselves. Today, I've won all your money. I finally understand what my father meant. It's truly a piece of advice that's worth a thousand dollars. It's really useful."

The few people beside her looked around in confusion. Everyone was a little confused. What was she trying to do?

"Was she going to keep this up?"

Jacky looked at them with his hands in his pockets. He stood behind her and no one dared to argue with her.

After listening to her lecture, they all chimed in, "You are right."

She smiled, and she then took out three hundred dollar bills and handed them to the three of them before turning around to leave. Jacky gestured at them before following her out of the village.

After walking for a while, she stopped and touched her bulging bag of money. She was a little worried. "You're the boss here. Will your pals rob me at the very sight of money?"

"It's hard to say, but I haven't met them yet."

Jacky casually looked around. Who had the guts to come out and steal his woman's money?

This girl was exceptionally stupid!

But she didn't think so. She held her small bag and said, "Is there a bank around?"

He glanced at her. "There are two."

The surrounding villages weren't the same as the other places. There were still some banks operating around here, and all of them were managed by reliable businessmen.

Deanna felt that it would be better to deposit the money into the bank, but after thinking for some time in the bank, she realized that the bank might not be safe enough. She walked out of the bank again and at the door, she asked Jacky if he knew of any nearby stores. She wanted to buy a larger bag.

Jacky looked amused, yet he bought one. She placed the money into the larger bag and held it close to her chest. That time, she finally felt safe.

The only person that she was worried about was Jacky. She felt that if he hadn't come out to steal her money, then she would be safe.

So...