

## Go After 1241

### Chapter 1241

“Is this Raeleigh’s new design?” Sitting cross-legged on the chair, Jepherson stared at her new design with fire in his eyes. He wanted to use this work to convince her not to terminate the agreement she had with the Harvey Group.

But was this given to him by Raeleigh herself? He personally came into this country and visited the Osteen family residence, yet he was treated like a guest.

Lamarre was then being hidden away by Jepherson. He had ceased all dealings with the company and was penalized the amount of three years worth of salary.

Lamarre didn’t care. He had a bit of money left. For the sake of his favorite student, he was willing to do anything. He hid during the winter and allowed himself to go on a vacation. When Jepherson wasn’t at the company, Lamarre made his plans to go abroad. Then, he received a phone call from Raeleigh. She was going to give her latest design to Lamarre, but someone else was nearby. So, Raeleigh invited Lamarre to her home. He looked thrilled and he also got along well with Lamar. The two of them had endless amounts of topics to talk about. Because of this, Lamar invited him to stay with him and had prepared a gorgeous guest house. Lamarre had not accepted his apprentice for nothing.

Lamarre sat down and put on airs for the people in the room. “This isn’t truly Raeleigh’s. It will still be considered one of mine. I don’t mind if you think of it as such. In terms of my professional opinion, it’s very good.”

Jepherson’s face darkened. “Dream on.”

He put aside the copy of the design that he had taken from Raeleigh. Lamarre smiled cheekily and got up to leave. Jepherson said to him, “I haven’t talked to you about taking leave to go abroad.”

Lamarre turned around and looked at Jepherson’s dark face. “You don’t have to deal with your own troubles. In return, I’m your scapegoat. D\*mn you. Then, you can do whatever you want. I’m leaving now.”

“Humph!” He snorted.

Jepherson grumbled unhappily. Lamarre ignored him and left.

Once he was alone, he looked at the design document in his hands. If this kind of car couldn’t be promoted in the Tristany stages of marketing, then it would be very difficult to sell...

Jepherso picked up the phone to call Raeleigh. His level of persistence when it came to work was always much more intense than anything else.

Raeleigh received the call as she stepped out of the bathroom. She dried her hair as she sat on the bed. “What’s the matter?”

“It’s about your design. Please come over and explain it to me in person. I’ll wait for you at the nearby hotel.” With that, he hung up the phone. She called back, but he wouldn’t answer the phone.

Raeleigh had no choice but to change her clothes and left.

At the entrance of the hotel, Raeleigh thought to herself that if he wasn't here, then she would head back.

After getting out of the car, she was about to call him, but he was already standing at the entrance of the hotel. Raeleigh didn't need to think about going back, as she was set on staying here.

Stuart walked towards Raeleigh as soon as he saw her and greeted her immediately. "Young Madam Raeleigh."

"Don't call me that. I'm not your young madam." Raeleigh walked over to Jepherson. She stopped and looked at him. "What are you looking at? I'm here. Go ahead."

Jepherson gritted his teeth. "Come inside."

He turned around and walked into the hotel. As he walked towards the lift, he undid his watch and placed it in his pocket. After entering the lift, he unbuttoned his shirt.

Raeleigh stepped into the elevator and looked at him. He had taken off his tie and stuffed it into his pocket. Then, he began to unbutton his shirt.

A normal person would have removed their cuffs after taking off their jacket. Raeleigh watched Jepherson very carefully. Her deep eyes focused on the walls of the elevator. She could only think of one thing. It was very likely that Jepherson was going to deal with her.

Raeleigh clutched the bag in her hand when the driver sent her over. There were several bodyguards from the house who were there to protect her. She didn't tell them to leave her alone until she arrived here.

The elevator went up over forty floors before soon arriving at the top floor. Jepherson walked out of the elevator and into his room. He pushed the door open and entered. He waited for Raeleigh to come in. She felt a pinch of regret when she walked past the door. She intended to turn around and leave, but then standing behind her was Stuart.

Raeleigh didn't know when Stuart even came up. But one thing was certain. As long as he was here, she couldn't leave.

"Stuart, I still have something to do. Let me through." Raeleigh hoped to persuade Stuart. Stuart looked embarrassed. "Young Madam Raeleigh, you know how temperamental the young master is. He'd never forgive me if I let you go."

Unable to walk away, Raeleigh turned around. She opened the door, went in, and looked for Jepherson inside.

However, he wasn't in the room. She looked around again and again but she didn't see him. When she was about to leave, she turned towards the door. Then, she saw him standing at the door and looking at her. She took a step back.

"Come here." He had already taken off his coat and threw it aside. She hadn't noticed it when she came in. It was on the shelf.

His coat was gone, and his shirt was undone. Raeleigh said with displeasure in her eyes, "You're a rogue."

Jepherson walked over. "Since when have I ever stopped being a pervert?"

Raeleigh was at a loss for words. "Nonsense."

"I'm not the one who's being unreasonable, it's you!" He pushed her into the room, where there was a round coffee table. Raeleigh was forced onto the table. When he pushed her over, Raeleigh landed flatly on the table. He came over and forced Raeleigh to lean on it.

Jepherson looked down at her. "Don't move. This will hurt quite a bit."

Raeleigh blushed and tried to get up. But he held her hands down as she struggled. After a few attempts, he firmly held her down.

...

Raeleigh had slept for two whole hours and she felt dizzy. Her voice sounded hoarse when she answered the phone.

"Baby girl, where are you?" Jazelle guessed that her daughter must have gone out because of Jepherson. But, she wasn't going to interfere with her affairs. However, it was quite late and she was very worried that she wouldn't be coming home. That was why she called.

When Raeleigh answered the call, she wanted to leave right away. Jepherson had placed his arms around her waist. She remembered that he kissed her.

She stopped and turned around to look at him, who had already stood up. He was still calling her even though she was on the phone. She quickly said, "I'm out now talking about the design. I'll be back later."

"Did Jepherson bully you? If he doesn't agree to it, then forget it. I'll find a lawyer for you." Jazelle was still very worried. No matter how powerful a woman was, she could only do so much in front of a man. She was at a disadvantage!

"No one would bully me, Mom. I will come home later. I'll try my best to get him to agree to an contract, so that we can save ourselves a lot of trouble."

As Raeleigh said this, Jepherson groped her, curled up his legs, and got up from the bed. Raeleigh blushed and glared at him with fierce-looking eyes. He stopped and waited for her to finish her call. Raeleigh said something and she then hung up the phone.

As soon as the call ended, Jepherson picked her up and turned her over.

## **Chapter 1242**

Jepherson didn't let go of Raeleigh until it was evening. He leaned against her and said nothing. She looked at him in a daze.

"Get up, let's go for dinner." Jepherson got out of bed. Raeleigh didn't say anything and continued to lie down.

“Don’t you want to say something?” Jepherson sat back as Raeleigh looked at him. “We still broke up, you know?”

Jepherson’s face darkened. “Why must we break up with each other? Isn’t this enough?”

Raeleigh’s eyes turned red, and she almost cried. It was enough. But there was no need to continue.

“I want to break up and live my own life. I only stayed with you because I didn’t have the money to study.”

Raeleigh wanted to leave, so she made up an excuse.

Jepherson snorted, rolled his eyes at her, and he then lay down on the bed.

“If you don’t want to get up, then don’t. I don’t want to get up either.” He laid still on one side of the bed. Raeleigh asked, confused, “Why do you have to do this?”

“Raeleigh... I want a baby.” Lying on the bed, he suddenly said that. Raeleigh stopped talking.

Raeleigh got out of bed at around two o’clock. She quietly put on her clothes and was ready to leave. As soon as she walked towards the door, Jepherson opened his eyes and told her, “If you step out that door, then you’ll never leave me again.”

Raeleigh turned to look at him. “What the h\*ll are you doing?”

“Come inside, and let’s make it clear before you leave.” He got up from the bed, put on his pants, and sat down on the couch.

Seeing that he was serious, Raeleigh walked back and sat down.

“I missed you from the moment you left the bed,” Jepherson said this while leaning against the bed. Raeleigh stood up, moving to leave. But he held her hand and pulled her back. “Sit here.”

Raeleigh sat down further away and stared at him. His face looked a little pale. He always had a lousy appetite and slept poorly. It had been almost a month then. He had lost a lot of weight. He also said that if he had to do it again, then he would not be able to. He felt like he was in his seventies.

He had no energy left, so she leaned against him.

Raeleigh was staring at him, but he didn’t notice.

“Well... do you really want to leave me?”

Raeleigh didn’t answer. Jepherson’s eyes looked profound and shone sharply.

“You can leave, but you have to let me get used to it. Also... the Harvey Group won’t let their contracted intern go halfway through her program. You signed it and accepted a scholarship from them. That includes travel commitments. Otherwise, the company will hold you accountable. You won’t be able to go down that road then.”

“The Harvey Group is a powerful force in the business world. They can easily cut you off.”

Raeleigh listened for a while. “If that is your decision, then I will quit car design from now on.”

Jepherson gritted his teeth. He had never met such a cold-blooded woman before. He would never agree to that.

"I didn't say that I'd kill you. I only said that I could. If I wanted to kill you, then I would have done so right now." Was there a need to wait?

Raeleigh's clothes had been getting tighter and tighter. She had been eating a lot more when she had free time. She looked plump and curvaceous, which made him feel dizzy whenever he looked at her.

He picked up her coat and covered her with it. "Put it on. It's cold here."

Raeleigh put her coat aside and said, "If you have something to say, then say it. I need to head back."

"Let's make a deal. When the contract expires, stay with me. I can give you the space and freedom you want, but you can't be with any other men. You can continue to travel. I can give you the fame you seek, and you can keep it when you're done. I won't force you to stay."

His offer was enticing enough. Raeleigh didn't think it would get any better. Jepherson wanted her body, and she understood that.

Raeleigh didn't answer. She just looked at him as she thought about something.

"Rae..." Jepherson reached out to hold her hand and said, "I'll get a lawyer. I'll be going now."

"No." Jepherson held her from behind. He wanted to resolve this issue. He didn't want to be in this stalemate with her.

But Raeleigh wanted to leave and didn't think about anything else.

"I know I've hurt you. Raeleigh... give me another chance, we can start over."

"We need to be calm about this. Grandma was right. We are not suited for each other. When something happens, we tend to go to the extremes. We don't know each other very well. We like to solve problems on our own."

"In fact, I had found out much earlier that I wasn't your sister. I didn't tell you, but I kept quiet about it, and I thought I would get rid of the baby."

"I didn't hate you when I had a miscarriage. I hated myself, very, very much."

"Because I didn't want to, if I took it to heart, then I would have misunderstood our relationship. I finally knew the truth, but I didn't tell you. How pathetic... Even if I did tell you, you wouldn't have believed me."

"You knew that when you misunderstood me. I was trying to tell you the truth, you know?"

"But you hid it in your heart and didn't see how overwhelmed I was."

"Jepherson... I'm so afraid. I couldn't give you a sense of security, nor could you for me. I just want to go back to the past, to the beginning. I missed who we were back then. Now, we are no longer like that."

Raeleigh pushed his hand away and walked out of the hotel. The wind that day was very cold, but it wasn't cold for her as she came down, as she only felt cold in her heart.

When it came to love, it was not easy to say who was right or wrong. They were like children learning something new. When one went to class on the first day, one didn't know what to say. Even if one thought one was right, the teacher would still say it was wrong and one would be corrected.

Everyone was helpless, and so was she.

She just took it as a lesson for herself and ended it.

As Raeleigh stepped out of the hotel, Stuart chased after her. However, he didn't realize that Raeleigh was in a hurry, nor did he dare to force her to stay.

Outside the hotel, Raeleigh remembered something and turned to look at Stuart.

"Stuart, tell your boss this. Just say that I said that the car I designed is a limited edition design. If it is issued all over the world, then you can definitely make a lot of money if you don't have much to spend on it. It won't be a problem to gain some exposure. I'm going to get Lamarre to be my mechanical designer. We will design this car together. I think this is a car that is representative of a new age. It is worth being a part of any collection. I hope you can help me convey this message."

"I don't want the car, I don't want the design, and I've decided to work with him. If he agrees, then I will produce the car."

Raeleigh then turned around and walked away. The Osteen family car was parked outside. She was relieved to see her bodyguards.

She walked to the front of the car and got in. The driver started the car and drove off. Along the way, she kept thinking about Jepherson's listless face.

As she arrived at the manor, Raeleigh had just got off the car when she saw Xanthus walking out and was waiting for her at the door. Not knowing how to explain herself, Raeleigh walked over and pursed her lips.

Xanthus lowered his head and told Raeleigh, "You must have fallen asleep during your meeting. It's good that you're back."

Raeleigh raised her head to look at Xanthus. He smiled, took Raeleigh by the shoulder, and led her in.

### **Chapter 1243**

"How long has it been?" After Jacky finished his lessons, he asked the person beside him. The person then responded to Jacky, "Twenty days."

"It's been twenty days and no one from the Cole Family paid up?" Jacky walked a few paces and he then sat down. There was no one around him, as it was very quiet.

Deanna was walking behind her older brother, Zorion. She was walking towards him when she heard Jacky speaking to his subordinates. "Release Flynt and send him to the entrance of the Cole family residence."

"What about us?"

“Go ahead.” Jacky didn’t expect the Cole family to be so patient. No one asked for Flynt for the past twenty days.

This was no longer fun. What was the point of it?

After the group left, she noticed that they had all quickly ran away. She leaned her head to one side and smiled when she saw Jacky.

He raised his head to bask in the sun under the tree. It was very cold that day. It was actually the holiday season, but there were some special classes going on in their school.

There were quite a few people shuttling in and out of the university.

Deanna was bored at home. Recently, she had taken a liking to being with Jacky and always looked for ways to sneak out. If her brother wasn’t watching her closely, then she would have headed out to play.

Seeing his men run away, Deanna immediately thought of Flynt. He hadn’t eaten or had anything to drink for twenty days. She didn’t know if he had already starved to death. She heard that Flynt hadn’t eaten anything because he had gone on a hunger strike.

Deanna felt that Flynt was a fool. He was going to go on a hunger strike even after meeting up with his family member. Wasn’t this just suicide?

“I don’t care about you anymore. Why did you choose to commit suicide and go on a hunger strike?”

It was simply a stupid move!

Seeing that everyone had run away, Deanna also wanted to go and take a look. She said, “Zorion, my stomach hurts. I need to go to the bathroom.”

“I’ll go with you.” Rossie was beside Zorion. Every time she had gone to do bad things, he would bring Rossie along. Rossie was like a shield for Deanna. The places that she wanted to go to were all very dangerous. Whenever she got Rossie into trouble, she would say that it was her idea.

Her brother knew about this, but it wasn’t easy to expose her, so he pretended not to know. This way, Rossie would take the blame. But Rossie was fine with it every time, so she became even more mischievous. Following that, she would say that her stomach had been hurting for a long time, so she would accompany her. It was very convenient for both of them to do bad things.

Only Deanna could think of such a plan. Rossie wasn’t a very fussy person. She would do whatever Deanna asked her to do.

It was around that time when Deanna said she had a stomachache that Rossie said she would follow her.

“Then, I’ll go with you.” Zorion wasn’t just worried that something bad would happen to her, but he was also worried that Rossie would leave.

Neither of them felt comfortable with this.

His parents were returning the next day, but Rossie still didn’t know about this. He still had yet to talk about it, and right then was the right time to talk about it.

Deanna looked extremely unhappy. "Are you trying to keep an eye on me?"

She was about to point at Zorion. He glared at her angrily. "You still dare to say that?"

Deanna lacked the confidence to do so. So, she bowed her head, turned around, and wandered towards the bathroom. Rossie heard her muttering something on the way there, which made her stare at Deanna.

Zorion's face darkened.

Deanna went to the bathroom and came out soon after. Zorion asked Rossie to go in and keep watch. She leaned against the door and played games on her phone.

"Shh!" Before Rossie could say anything, she dragged Rossie in to play with her.

Zorion went in shortly and pulled Rossie out. He locked her in the bathroom and was going to teach her a lesson. He waited for ten minutes but she didn't try to come out. He wanted to go in and take a look...

"She ran away!"

When he called her, she wouldn't pick up her phone.

Jacky was standing outside. He saw Deanna open the windows and jumped down. She was bold enough and fortunately for her, she was on the first floor.

"Had Flynt starved to death?" The moment he saw her staring at him, Jacky hugged her. "How could it end so easily?"

"Oh..." Deanna sounded disappointed. A person who hadn't eaten or drunk anything to starve to death for the past twenty days would have had the urge to eat.

The door swung open as Deanna went to take a look at Flynt. Flynt was so hungry that he was on the verge of death, but when he heard her voice, he woke up.

"Give it to me." Deanna took the bottle of water and opened it for Flynt to drink. Flynt looked at her and laughed. "Why did you save me?"

"There's no particular reason. You're Cynthia's brother, and I can't watch you die. Also, just so you know, if your home was a much better place, then she wouldn't have run out. My brother wasn't good to me. But I left. Do you know why?"

Jacky stood behind her as she spoke. He raised his hand and rubbed the back of his neck. It was cold. This was an ungrateful little kid that he just couldn't nurture.

But soon enough, just the slightest bit of love would lead her to her parents' home!

Jacky rubbed his neck and let out a sigh of relief.

Flynt looked at Jacky with a smile on his face.

Someone came up and kicked him. Deanne quickly stopped them. "Don't hit him. He's going to be beaten to death."



For fear of hurting their touching moment, those people withdrew.

Jacky stood to the side and didn't say anything.

Watching them leave, she sighed. "My brother isn't good to me, and neither were my parents. If my parents weren't good to me, then there were still the servants. If the servants weren't good to me, then there was still my sister-in-law."

"There would always be at least one or two kind people who would treat me well, wouldn't it?"

"But there were no such people in my family."

"I wondered, what was I doing then?"

"Who would know if you died right here?"

She shook her head and stood up. If a person was stupid, then no one could do anything about it. He just wanted to be stupid.

She followed Jacky and left. The two of them wanted to watch some people play basketball.

Flynt watched them leave and felt lonely in his heart. In the end, the Cole family had let him down. He had waited for twenty days, but he was treated so indifferently.

Old Master Brooklyn loved him dTristany, but where was he then?

Where was his mother?

It turned out that he was the only one who lived with such indifference after being alive for more than twenty years.

Someone then took him out and tossed him into a car and drove away from the school. They then gave him some medicine and food on the way to their desNorahtion.

When they arrived at the Cole family residence, someone pushed him out of the car.

The Cole family soon noticed him and caused a stir. Elina ran out from the door, holding back her tears. She hadn't dared to come out until she reached the door because she was afraid of being seen. She didn't dare to go up to see her son until she carried him in. However, her son was so hungry that he was like a sack of bones and looked terrible.

When Elina saw her son like this, she was mentally and physically drained. This was her only hope. She fainted.

Flynt warned her. "Don't tell Old Master Brooklyn that I'm back. I will go to see him when I'm better. Send me back and call the doctor here."

After he had finished giving his orders, he closed his eyes.

**Chapter 1244**

Jepherson lay in bed for some time. He went to the Osteen family residence the other night and waited outside. However, no one from the Osteen family opened the door for him or welcomed him. He dialed Raeleigh's number, but it wasn't in service.

After waiting for a few hours when it was ten o'clock in the evening, he called Lamarre.

Lamarre was living in the manor and went out to see him at the door in the middle of the night. He was quite surprised to see him.

"Why are you here?"

"Can't I come in?" He looked around, waiting for Raeleigh to appear, but she had already gone to sleep.

Lamarre said to him, "I just finished talking to her. I'm pretty tired. I have to go back in. Let's talk about it tomorrow. It will take half an hour to go back from here. The place is quite big."

After saying that, Lamarre turned back towards the house. Jepherson had no choice but to go back to his car.

The next day, he continued calling her, but she refused to answer the phone.

Ten days later, Raeleigh finally stepped out of the manor and their eyes met.

Autumn had passed and winter was close approaching.

"You've finally appeared." As soon as they met, he called out to her, but she didn't come out and stood inside indifferently.

"I have already discussed the details about the car with my mentor. The drawing will be delivered to you. What do you want?"

"You've come out." Jepherson was quite impatient now. He was acting quite rashly.

Raeleigh stood inside the compound and didn't want to talk to him. She just wanted to be clear about the drawing. She didn't move closer for fear that he might rush in.

"Come out. I don't want to make things difficult for you. Otherwise, I won't stop shouting." Jepherson's wasn't joking. Raeleigh could tell from his eyes.

But if she went out...

"I can come out, but you must respect my personal space."

Jepherson turned back towards the car and waited for her inside. Raeleigh followed him out and sat in the passenger seat. He opened the door and let her in. She looked at her.

"I'm done. You can say whatever you want. As for the drawings, we'll do as you say. We'll be friends."

Jepherson wanted to understand her. Everything wasn't possible with just one person and everything was possible when the team came together.

There was a long way to go, so he couldn't rush it.

Raeleigh was surprised. His attitude had changed so quickly.

“Since you’ve agreed, I’ll plan out the following for you. I’ll finish them together with Mr. Lamarre.”

Raeleigh opened the door and got out. This time, he didn’t follow her.

Stuart stood at a distance and sighed. “If I had known that this would happen today, then I wouldn’t have done so.”

Raeleigh returned to the manor and told Xanthus about it. Xanthus laughed while he was walking.

“Jepherson is simply stalling. Are you sure you want to go back?”

Raeleigh raised her head and said with a smile, “In fact, I’ll have to go back sooner or later, but I won’t go right now. If I am forced to, then it’ll be quite troublesome.”

“I have about three years. If I don’t go, then he won’t give up.”

“Raeleigh... Are you reluctant to give this up?” As her brother, Xanthus asked a practical question.

Raeleigh was silent for a moment. “If I let go of him right now, then I will not be able to do so. I am not the kind of person who will let go even though I said so. Time will heal. I believe that I can get over this.”

“But I need time. One year, two years, or even three years to five years.”

“What if I can’t forget about it in the end?”

“Then, cherish those memories.”

“That’s stupid. I’d rather accept it.”

Raeleigh shook her head. “Some memories are just too painful. I can’t forget this so easily. I remember the pain when the baby was gone, just as that upsetting moment when I wanted to abandon the baby.”

“We’ve both made mistakes, but what I can’t accept is that this has happened twice now, and for twice we’ve failed to save his life.”

“Rae...” Xanthus patted her arms. “I don’t trust you.”

“There’s nothing to worry about. If you want to, then go and find her. I heard that she’s in France. Go to Provence and see her.”

“Don’t worry, it’s mine after all. It’s not like I can’t ask for it.”

“But why would she come here if you didn’t go looking for her?”

“In fact, so many things were destined to be. If you had met the right person at the wrong time, then the ending would be rather bleak, but if you meet the right person at the right time, then things will turn out perfect.”

“What I want is our perfect life, not just my own.”

“Well, I’ll admit, I really do have an enigmatic brother. No matter what you decide, I think he’s right because I don’t understand what you are talking about.”

Raeleigh was amused. Xanthus simply pinched her face. Then, they went back to the house together.

The next day, Raeleigh returned to the country ahead of schedule. Xanthus and Lamarre went with her. Jepherson also went back that afternoon.

There were two flights that day, and Raeleigh took the earlier flight back. Besides, Raeleigh lived in Xanthus's villa, which wasn't too far away.

That time, Raeleigh planned to return in the next two to three months. She would spend the spring break overseas.

First, she went to the company to request for holiday leave. Then, she went to the school to take a look. She was going to register for her sports team, but her school team was already on holiday.

Raeleigh went back with Xanthus.

After resting for two whole days, Raeleigh received a phone call saying that the company was ready to put the newly designed car on the agenda officially and she would need to be at the company to participate in this activity.

Raeleigh picked up the phone and told Xanthus about it. He said with a funny look on his face, "The wolf is finally coming out."

Raeleigh laughed. "No, he is very serious about his work."

"I hope he puts you before his work."

"How can you say that?" Raeleigh said quite displeased, which made him laugh.

The brother and sister laughed for a while. Xanthus personally drove her to Jepherson's company. When they arrived, he watched her go in and he then left.

Raeleigh walked into the company to greet the others while Stuart waited for her downstairs. When she saw her approaching, he walked upstairs and told her that Jepherson was waiting further upstairs.

Raeleigh was an employee, so she obeyed his orders and followed him upstairs.

In his office, Jepherson was getting dressed. Raeleigh walked in as he turned around. He was holding his tie for her to see. "Is this suitable?"

Raeleigh stood at the door for a while and looked to the left side. "Get the white one."

He turned around and put on his tie. He bent down to pick up the light-colored coat and put it on. He turned to her and said, "Let's go."

"Wait a minute."

He turned around to look at her, who looked at Stuart at the door.

"Let's go." Jepherson glanced at Stuart and he left right away. Raeleigh, who had closed the door, looked at Jepherson. She wasn't sure whether he did this on purpose or not, but it was very uncomfortable to dress like that in winter.

## **Chapter 1245**

“Help me.” Jepherson walked towards Raeleigh. She handed him a black suit and a blue striped tie.  
“That’s better.”

Jepherson looked at the clothes in her hands. He neatly took off his coat and threw it aside. He then took off his tie and threw it away. He took the tie in her hand and put it on. Raeleigh then picked out another coat for him.

Having put on the suit, he raised his eyes and looked at her. “Is this ok?”

“Looking very sharp, Mr. Harvey!” Raeleigh deliberately flattered him. The corners of her mouth curved upwards. She picked up the documents and walked towards the door.

Raeleigh didn’t know what was on his mind, but he must have worn the wrong outfit on purpose.

Raeleigh then followed him into the meeting room. When she stepped in, she saw Jepherson sitting next to Lamarre as the chairman. She knocked on the door and went in. When Jepherson saw her, he said, “Miss Anson, you’re late. Remember to be punctual next time.”

“Yes.” Raeleigh nodded at the door and she then followed him to her seat. The meeting began after she sat down.

First, she explained her design concept, followed by Lamarre’s construction plan. This was to be their first collaboration between mentor and apprentice. The company paid no mind to outsiders who envied many of their subordinates.

After the meeting, Jepherson got up and left, but he stopped at the door. He then asked Raeleigh and Lamarre to accompany him for lunch.

But Raeleigh had a lunch date with Xanthus.

“Mr. Lamarre... Can I please skip this? I already have an appointment with someone.” Raeleigh chased after Lamarre and said this to him.

Lamarre said to her as he walked, “You want me to take the blame for you, so, no.”

Raeleigh followed Lamarre closely. “Master...”

“Even my rank won’t do much good here.”

Lamarre didn’t agree to her request, so she gave up on the idea and called Xanthus. It was time for lunch.

It was already noon. Jepherson came out of his office and called Raeleigh.

“Come downstairs.” He quickly hung up the phone, acting as though he was a man of few words.

Raeleigh looked at Lamarre after receiving the call and followed him down.

There were many people in Jepherson’s limo. The two of them sat down and went to the restaurant that Jepherson had booked for lunch.

The three of them ate, as Jepherson ordered a table's worth of food. Raeleigh's appetite had grown recently. During her time at the Osteen family residence, Jazelle personally cooked three meals a day for her. She was so spoiled that she couldn't enjoy eating ordinary food anymore.

Jepherson had ordered some first-class dishes, but Raeleigh didn't seem to like them very much.

"Don't you like them?" Jepherson gave her some food and smiled politely. Lamarre raised his eyebrows and looked at them. "What are you doing?"

"Mr. Harvey, don't mind me. I'll do it myself." Raeleigh picked out the food she liked, took a few bites, and she then stopped.

"Can you really be full after eating so little?"

"I'm on a diet."

In order to stop him from running his mouth, she said that quickly. She didn't know that he had taken it seriously.

"Losing weight? Have you put on some?" Jepherson raised his eyes and looked at Raeleigh. She forced out a smile. "A little."

"I don't think you're that skinny really." Jepherson wiped his mouth as he spoke. He had already finished eating.

Raeleigh had nothing else in mind. After eating with him, she went back to work in the afternoon.

There was no need for her to go back to school. She had to work in the company then, and she had to do so every day officially.

That afternoon, Raeleigh went to Lamarre's place to inspect the car. She went over just before two o'clock.

She knocked on the door and entered. Lamarre and Raeleigh were talking about the structure and design concept of the car seats. Jepherson then entered the work area and gestured politely. He didn't disturb them but he quietly sat down to listen.

Raeleigh and Lamarre continued discussing until they agreed and they then sat down.

"Why are you here again?" Having doubts about his connection with Raeleigh, Lamarre asked him this. Jepherson looked at Raeleigh and curved his lips. "Nothing. I was just curious."

"You're a designer as well. Are you a thief?" Lamarre teased. Jepherson sat across from her and crossed his legs. Raeleigh went to make a cup of coffee and handed it to him. He uncrossed his legs and thanked her. He picked up the coffee, stirred it, and took a sip while looking at her.

Lamarre had plenty to talk about with Jepherson. Raeleigh felt that she couldn't relate to their topics, so she went downstairs.

As she left, Jepherson sent a text message to Stuart. "Keep an eye on Raeleigh."

"Yes, sir!"

Stuart then went off to monitor her. Raeleigh stepped into her office and sat down. Many people gossiped about her when they passed by her office. She stopped and listened to some of them.

"I heard that she got in because of Lamarre."

"I heard it was because of the vice president."

"She's really beautiful, and she's getting even more beautiful every day."

Raeleigh listened for a while, how they gossiped about her getting the job through some back door connections, but all that soon passed.

Raeleigh went back to her office after a while and leaned against the door. She played with the toys on her desk.

Raeleigh didn't go out that whole afternoon. However, before night fell, a group of employees were terminated from the company because of gossiping.

When Raeleigh got off work, she stood at the entrance of the company. Several people came out with briefcases and lamented how unlucky they were. She didn't know who they were.

She turned around when she saw them walking towards her. She thought to herself, "I don't want to see these people. It is better to avoid unnecessary trouble. It is better to avoid looking at them."

When they walked over, Raeleigh turned around and watched them leave. She continued waiting for Xanthus to pick her up.

However, before Xanthus's car arrived, Jepherson's car stopped in front of her.

"Come on in."

Stuart got out of the car and opened the door. He looked out at her and asked her to get in.

Raeleigh hesitated for a moment. "My brother is on his way to pick me up."

Jepherson waited for her from inside the car. "I'll wait with you then."

Raeleigh checked the time. "No need. He will be here soon."

"You are all alone out here. The weather is really cold, and you are not wearing much." He glanced at her legs and her silk stockings with her high-heeled shoes. "The company doesn't have a rule saying that you have to dress professionally, especially for you. You only show up, at most twice at the assembly line, every day anyway. It's not very convenient to dress like that. I will get someone to arrange for a set of overalls for you tomorrow. You'll receive it tomorrow morning."

She stared at him. Overalls?

She was a designer, not a mechanic. Why would she need overalls?

But after thinking about it, Raeleigh finally agreed. Jepherson hadn't left yet. She waited until Xanthus arrived and said goodbye to Jepherson. Then, she went into Xanthus's car.

The next day, Raeleigh received her new set of overalls that was sent to her by the management. After she put it on, Raeleigh chuckled. She was indeed different from the others.

Even her mentor gave her a thumbs-up, praising her, saying that she looked good in it, and even better than an actual mechanic!

Raeleigh stood out among the group of workers and heard them say how good she looked. Lamarre also said, "The most beautiful one here is my apprentice. She is as beautiful as a flower in spring."

At first, hearing that, Raeleigh blushed, realizing her mentor was quite flirty despite his old age. But thinking about it again, it didn't sound as frivolous as she thought.

Raeleigh knew that Lamarre liked to joke around, but she couldn't help but to feel a little bit teased. She stood aside and laughed with her red face.

"Don't just smile. You look like a fool. Don't be silly. Come over here..."

Lamarre was curious about this apprentice of his. Everyone knew that he would take care of her wherever he went, as though she were his own child. If anyone bullied her, then he would certainly make them realize their mistake.

They walked towards a display that showed the car's layout. When he got to the front, Lamarre pointed at it and said, "Take a look at this and remember it well."

He raised his hand and pointed to the people beside him. "Come over here and teach her what it is we do here."

A mechanic walked over happily, and the people around him laughed. Her mentor introduced her as his apprentice but he then proceeded to get someone else to teach her things. What was he trying to do?

"If you want to learn from others, you should look out for them. Not devalue their worth."

"We usually use imported raw materials and remodel them..."

The mechanic explained it very clearly. Raeleigh stood beside him and listened intently. There weren't any women in the group. These were members of the mechanical and car assembly departments. There was also a supervisor from the design department, who oversaw the car's body and electrical features.

Lamarre was a senior member of the Harvey Group. He could mobilize people, establish groups, set up his own projects, and prepare reports. Other members did not have this privilege.

That time, he took Raeleigh to set up a team. The people selected were the best of the best. Lamarre had his own plan to groom Raeleigh into becoming a director. Otherwise, as a designer, no matter how famous she was, she would not have any real power. The people below may not have realized this yet, did they?

"Do you understand, Miss Anson?" The man from the machinery department asked her this. Seeing that Raeleigh wasn't quite focused on the topic, she shook her head and said, "Not quite."

"That's alright. I'll explain it again."

"That'll be too much of a hassle."



As they were talking, Jepherson walked in from the outside. In the crowd, there were still people observing her. Some had said that Raeleigh had a different temperament with every dress she wore. Raeleigh thought she didn't mind this at all. But Mr. Harvey had heard of this from Belle and Carmella, and was quite displeased about it.

"Is work more important, or are clothes more important?" Jepherson arrived unannounced. The whole group instantly went silent. Raeleigh turned around. She saw Jepherson standing like a crane amongst a flock of chickens. He was tall and had stood upright. Dressed in a black tight-fitting suit, his face was as cold as ice. Behind him was Stuart, who was also dressed in the same black attire.

Stuart took a look at Raeleigh and frowned. She looked very beautiful that day and was surrounded by such a group of people. It was no wonder he was angry.

Men always liked to look at beautiful women. This was an instinctive habit.

But Raeleigh was his lover. This bunch of people did not know what had happened the day before, so they wouldn't have a bright future here.

"Vice president Harvey."

"Vice president Harvey."

Everyone greeted Jepherson, and Raeleigh was no exception.

Jepherson walked over to Raeleigh and carefully observed her with his deep eyes. "Continue."

"Yes, sir."

Raeleigh turned around and looked at the mechanical structure. The person who explained it to her was an engineer. He continued, "For cars like this, the designer should consider whether the decorative infrastructure of the car might clash with the exterior design. When we design the mechanical structure, what we look into are the performance and safety features of the car..."

"So, will there be inconsistencies from time to time?" Raeleigh looked at the person who spoke. When she was learning, she would often forget where she was and devote herself completely to the subject. She wasn't like others who could divert their attention away.

The other party said bluntly, "Actually, the main issue with your work is that it completely goes against our ideas. Here is some information I prepared last night. It contains the design of the car. We admit that you really are a genius, to be able to design such an excellent car, be its overall design, or innovative concept, they are all unique."

"But there are some that you aren't very familiar with, such as is the internal structure of the car."

For example, with this car. It took us a very long time, we worked entire days and nights to come up with a plan to works for you, This made us physically and mentally exhausted.

"On one hand, your design is very good, and we didn't want to waste it. On the other hand, your design was very stressful for us to handle. The car's layout had to be modified. And its interior..."

“The layout of the interior is relatively spacious, and your measurements are reasonable. Every bit of space is fully utilized, but at the same time, the structural integrity of the car isn’t sound. For example, you can see here in terms of shock reduction and the seat adjusters...”

Raeleigh kept calm while she looked at the mechanical engineer. She felt guilty.

“It’s my fault that I didn’t think about this. I was ignorant and caused so much trouble to you.” Raeleigh apologized.

Lamarre stood at the side and sneered coldly. “I say, assistant engineer, are you here to belittle my apprentice?”

“No, Mr. Lee, you’ve misunderstood me. I’ll be more constructive.”

“Then, be constructive. Don’t just complain about it.”

Previously, Raeleigh would have been reluctant when Lamarre disagreed. Raeleigh smiled awkwardly. The engineer had the same awkward smile as well. “I’m not speaking against you. I’ll be more concise. Otherwise, you’d leave us...”

“There’s no problem with her design at all. On the contrary, you’ve been guiding her along differently. I’m just very conflicted with what you’re doing.”

Jepherson suddenly said this coldly, and the atmosphere became chilly.

The engineer paused for a moment and stared at him. Jepherson then took off his coat and handed it to Stuart. He unbuttoned his cuffs, then his collar, and handed his tie to Raeleigh.

Raeleigh held his tie, confused. “Did he wake up on the wrong side of the bed today?”

After tidying himself up, Jepherson walked over to the car. He popped the hood and pointed at a specific part of the engine.

“The motor’s position shouldn’t be changed. The designer would have considered this when they did the design. Reserve some space here, so that if you want to increase or decrease the overall shape, then the rest will adjust respectively. Whether this turns out well or not, totally depends on the people making it. The very best masters in the business have said that the appearance of the car must be considered as the overall structure of the car, no matter what vehicle you design.”

“Miss Anson...”

Jepherson motioned at her, and Raeleigh replied, “Yes.”

He glanced at her inadvertently and he then asked, “Did you skip that class?”

She was stunned...

Skipping class?

## **Chapter 1246**

Raeleigh stood out among the group of workers and heard them say how good she looked. Lamarre also said, “The most beautiful one here is my apprentice. She is as beautiful as a flower in spring.”

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"Do you understand, Miss Anson?" The man from the machinery department asked her this. Seeing that Raeleigh wasn't quite focused on the topic, she shook her head and said, "Not quite."

"That's alright. I'll explain it again."

"That'll be too much of a hassle."

As they were talking, Jepherson walked in from the outside. In the crowd, there were still people observing her. Some had said that Raeleigh had a different temperament with every dress she wore. Raeleigh thought she didn't mind this at all. But Mr. Harvey had heard of this from Belle and Carmella, and was quite displeased about it.

"Is work more important, or are clothes more important?" Jepherson arrived unannounced. The whole group instantly went silent. Raeleigh turned around. She saw Jepherson standing like a crane amongst a

flock of chickens. He was tall and had stood upright. Dressed in a black tight-fitting suit, his face was as cold as ice. Behind him was Stuart, who was also dressed in the same black attire.

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"So, will there be inconsistencies from time to time?" Raeleigh looked at the person who spoke. When she was learning, she would often forget where she was and devote herself completely to the subject. She wasn't like others who could divert their attention away.

The other party said bluntly, "Actually, the main issue with your work is that it completely goes against our ideas. Here is some information I prepared last night. It contains the design of the car. We admit that you really are a genius, to be able to design such an excellent car, be its overall design, or innovative concept, they are all unique."

"But there are some that you aren't very familiar with, such as is the internal structure of the car."

For example, with this car. It took us a very long time, we worked entire days and nights to come up with a plan to works for you, This made us physically and mentally exhausted.

"On one hand, your design is very good, and we didn't want to waste it. On the other hand, your design was very stressful for us to handle. The car's layout had to be modified. And its interior..."

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"Miss Anson..."

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He glanced at her inadvertently and he then asked, "Did you skip that class?"

## **Chapter 1247**

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"That's alright. I'll explain it again."

"That'll be too much of a hassle."

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“Vice president Harvey.”

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“Yes, sir.”

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“So, will there be inconsistencies from time to time?” Raeleigh looked at the person who spoke. When she was learning, she would often forget where she was and devote herself completely to the subject. She wasn’t like others who could divert their attention away.

The other party said bluntly, “Actually, the main issue with your work is that it completely goes against our ideas. Here is some information I prepared last night. It contains the design of the car. We admit that you really are a genius, to be able to design such an excellent car, be its overall design, or innovative concept, they are all unique.”

“But there are some that you aren’t very familiar with, such as is the internal structure of the car.”

For example, with this car. It took us a very long time, we worked entire days and nights to come up with a plan to works for you, This made us physically and mentally exhausted.

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"Miss Anson..."

Jepherson motioned at her, and Raeleigh replied, "Yes."

He glanced at her inadvertently and he then asked, "Did you skip that class?"

She was stunned...

Skipping class?

### **Chapter 1248**

When they left, Lamarre also felt that he was in trouble. He was worried about Raeleigh and had put her down. He looked up and saw Xanthus getting out of the car. He excused himself, walked away, and then left.

"Stella was just like Deanna. Even though they had very different personalities, she was much more generous and wouldn't behave like Deanna..."

It was rare for Jepherson to explain anything. Raeleigh didn't take it seriously and didn't want to say anything. Seeing Xanthus, she turned around and walked towards him. She touched her face and smiled. She didn't look back and followed Xanthus to the car. Xanthus didn't leave right away. Instead, he took a moment to look at Jepherson.

When he got out of the car, he saw a woman walking to Jepherson's car. Stuart was very respectful towards this woman. There must be something going on that he didn't know about.

Jepherson turned around and looked at them. Xanthus turned away and left.

"Stella is pretty good-looking, isn't she?" As he drove, Xanthus asked Raeleigh. Seeing that she wasn't taking him seriously, he asked again. Raeleigh sat beside him and replied absent-mindedly.

Seeing that she did not want to talk, Xanthus stopped asking. He brought her to the market and prepared to cook a delicious meal that night as a treat for her.



However, when they arrived, they couldn't find a place to park. They kept looking for a parking spot. When they stopped to drive into a parking spot, another car did the same.

When Raeleigh looked up, the car had already entered, but the car then came back out as soon as it entered.

Raeleigh was confused. As soon as she saw the car, the window was wound down. Flynt greeted Raeleigh from inside the car.

"Go on. I'll find another spot." After saying that, he drove away. Raeleigh looked at Xanthus.

"Let's go in." Xanthus looked around. If he didn't go in, then he wouldn't know how long he would have to wait to find another spot.

After parking their car, Raeleigh stepped out of the car. She closed the door and looked at Xanthus, who locked the car. They went towards the market together.

She had planned to buy some of her favorite ingredients, but Raeleigh's wallet had been stolen again. It did not matter how much money she had in it, she still needed her certificate.

Xanthus put down the dish and searched for the man who had just hit him. When he reached the door, he spotted the man. In his haste, Xanthus began to look for any security guards who were around, but the security guards failed to find him. Instead, they saw Flynt.

"Get him." Xanthus pointed at the thief. Flynt also looked for the thief when he entered through the door. He reacted quickly and ran to stop the thief. Xanthus then surrounded the thief from behind. The thief was caught within a few minutes.

Flynt grabbed the thief's collar and dragged him out. When he was about to call the police, the thief immediately knelt on the ground and begged him. "I beg you, I have a family. If you want to turn me in, then I'll be done for. I'm still in college."

Raeleigh ran out of the market and saw Flynt walking towards her. Xanthus was standing beside him and watched the whole scene unfold.

"You have a family at home, and you are still studying. You're probably not very good at your studies. If you studied well, then you won't be out here stealing things."

"Your parents are still willing to help you study. If you don't study hard, then maybe it would be better for you to work at a labor camp."

Flynt intended to call the police, but Raeleigh noticed this and stopped him.

"Forget it. Although he shouldn't be stealing things, stealing shouldn't result in capital punishment. It's better not to call the police. Just give me my wallet back. We won't call the police."

The thief took out the wallet and gave it to Raeleigh. After checking it, he finally let him go.

Raeleigh went to see Flynt after the thief left. "Thanks for the help."

"It's nothing."

Raeleigh looked at Xanthus. "Xanthus, are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Xanthus turned towards the market. "I'll go and get the vegetables back."

"Alright."

After Xanthus left, Raeleigh looked at Flynt and said, "Thank you. Without your help, we wouldn't have gotten his wallet back."

"It was a piece of cake. No big deal."

Flynt looked around and said, "I live nearby and wanted to buy some vegetables to cook for dinner. I didn't expect to meet you here. If you have time, then we should have dinner. I haven't eaten anything for the past two days."

"You didn't eat for the past two days?"

...

Raeleigh was a little bit surprised that Flynt had moved here instead of running away.

Raeleigh was cooking in the kitchen while Xanthus sat with Flynt in their house. The two had nothing to say and didn't look at each other.

Raeleigh finished cooking in the kitchen and called them to have dinner. Flynt washed his hands and followed her to the dining table.

"It's nothing special. Just a regular daily meal."

Raeleigh served the food and placed it on the table. Flynt held his cutlery. "Don't mind me. If I don't eat, then I will die pretty soon."

After saying that, Flynt ate ravenously, which stunned Raeleigh.

After he almost finished his food, he glanced at her and said, "Haven't I seen you somewhere before?"

Raeleigh lowered her head to eat her food. She had seen someone who looked even shabbier than Flynt, but why couldn't she remember?

Xanthus went to clean up after dinner. He didn't like how crowded it was. The manor was very big and there weren't many servants around. Xanthus had been left alone at home since he was a child, so he preferred a quiet life.

It was enough for Raeleigh and him.

"Are you together?" Flynt looked at Raeleigh, who was in the kitchen and finally asked. Xanthus shifted his eyes from the kitchen and back to Flynt.

"Even without me, you still won't be together. I don't think there's any conflict between us."

After a moment of silence, Flynt stood up and said, "Chasing after her is my own choice. To each their own."

After saying that, Flynt turned and walked towards the door. Xanthus stood up and looked at him. "But she won't choose you."

Flynt stopped. "That's my business and not yours. You just got here first."

"But, I'm not as lucky as you to take her away simply or have the right timing to capture her heart."

After saying that, Flynt left. By the time Raeleigh came out of the kitchen, he was already gone.

The brother and sister looked at one another as Raeleigh wiped her hands clean. Xanthus said, "I think he's serious."

"But it has nothing to do with me." Raeleigh lowered her head and looked at her hands. When she was about to turn around, her cellphone rang.

Raeleigh looked at her phone. It was Santiago.

After taking her phone, Raeleigh went upstairs.

Xanthus turned around and looked at the door. He walked towards it and watched Flynt leave. Although he was right, Flynt wasn't going to be easy to deal with.

## **Chapter 1249**

"It's so easy for you to call me. Are you just getting up at this hour?"

"I just got up at three o'clock in the middle of the night. I couldn't sleep, so I called you. Don't you like it?" Santiago replied. Raeleigh began to undress. She drew back the curtains and turned around. She went to the bathroom and was ready to take a bath.

"Well, do you like it or not? Don't you have anything to say?" Whenever Raeleigh talked to Santiago, she was always rude. She regarded him as an outsider.

Santiago began to prattle and speak a bunch of nonsense. She took off her clothes and got into the bathtub, all the while chatting with Santiago.

"Won't your phone bill be pretty expensive?" After a while, Santiago asked her this. Raeleigh told him, "If you think so, then don't waste your time. I'm going to sleep. Take care of yourself. I'm hanging up!"

Having said that, Raeleigh hung up the phone, put on her bathrobe, and tidied herself up. Then, she picked up her phone and went back into her room. When she saw the photo that Santiago had just sent, she burst out laughing.

She went back to bed and had a good night's rest.

The next morning, Raeleigh went to work. As soon as she got out of the car, she saw Jepherson and Stella coming out of his car together.

Raeleigh nodded at Jepherson as a form of greeting. Then, she turned around and walked towards the company.

"Jepherson, did Raeleigh misunderstand you?"

Once Raeleigh had left, Stella asked Jepherson this. He stared at Raeleigh. After Stella asked him this, he turned back to look at her.

“Raeleigh isn’t like that.”

“But you don’t want to explain it to her. That doesn’t seem right. After all, we are going in and out together. Don’t you want to explain it to her? I see that Madam Paige has a deep grudge against her. She said a lot of things about Raeleigh in front of me. I think the biggest obstacle for you now is your grandmother.”

“I will explain this to Grandma. Let’s go in.” He raised his hand and patted Stella on the shoulder, and he then took her into the company.

As the two of them walked in, rumors soon spread throughout the company. Even though they ignored them, they were still in the know about a lot of things.

In the afternoon, Jepherson called Raeleigh into his office. She stood up and went straight in. Even though she didn’t want to go in, Jepherson was the boss. There was no reason for her not to.

Raeleigh got up, put on her coat, and went towards the door. As soon as she stepped out, she saw Stella. Their eyes happened to meet.

Seeing Raeleigh, Stella raised her hand towards her. “Raeleigh, it’s a pleasure to see you.”

After saying that, Stella walked away with a smile. Raeleigh watched Stella enter the elevator. She deliberately slowed down because she didn’t want to be with her there. She felt uncomfortable being in the elevator with her.

When the elevator went up, Raeleigh saw the elevator arriving at the top floor. Then, she pressed the elevator button. When the elevator door opened, she went in and took the elevator to the top floor.

She walked towards Jepherson’s office and knocked on the door. He asked her to come in.

She pushed the door open and went in. Stella was sitting beside him and looked at Raeleigh with a smile. “Oh, you’re here?”

Raeleigh moved her lips and had a smile on her face.

She was good with people. After all, she was trained not to have a temper since she was a child. But Raeleigh couldn’t simply smile in front of Stella for no reason.

Jepherson stopped working when she didn’t respond. He placed his hands together and looked at her. “I’m about the same age as Stella. In that case, she’s like your sister-in-law. You can regard her as your big sister.”

Jepherson explained this with some concern. He was very worried that Raeleigh would misunderstand him.

It was beneficial to explain this clearly.

Raeleigh looked at him and asked, “Is Mr. Harvey talking about something else?”

He froze for a moment and didn't respond at all. She was notorious for her stubbornness, but he didn't expect it to be this bad.

"Let's have dinner together."

Jepherson looked at the time and Raeleigh shook her head. "I can't accept your invitation. I'm sorry."

Raeleigh turned around, walked towards the door, opened it, and stepped out.

Jepherson's face turned green. What a temper!

Jepherson stood up and walked towards the door, intending to get Raeleigh back. When he reached the door, Stella cried out to him. Jepherson looked at her as she fainted on the couch.

Raeleigh walked towards the elevator. Just as she entered, she heard Jepherson calling her to hold the elevator.

She thought that Jepherson wanted to chase after her, so she quickly left.

He held Stella in his arms until the elevator came. He then carried Stella into the elevator and ran off to take her to the hospital.

Raeleigh heard that Stella had fallen ill when she had gone home and that Jepherson had carried her out.

People in the company talked about it non-stop, but Raeleigh ignored it. She neither wanted to care about it nor did she want to think about it.

Initially, ever since she met Jepherson, her personality changed. Sometimes, she felt that her character had somehow become distorted.

Now that they had broken up, and there was another person involved then, there was nothing wrong with that. At the very least, she could go back to her original self.

Raeleigh walked out of the company and was going to wait for Xanthus. At that time, Flynt walked towards her with his hands behind his back. Then, he walked towards her and took out a handful of roses.

"Beautiful, isn't it?"

Never mind the surprise flowers, Flynt shoved them towards her and asked her if they were beautiful. She carefully looked at him. She had seen these flowers before, but that was the first time anyone had given them to her.

"They're really beautiful!"

"Hold them for me. I'll be back in a minute." Raeleigh knew what his next move was. Although she didn't intend to play along, everyone was watching them. Flynt took out his phone and was about to make a call. Then, he turned around.

Raeleigh lowered her head, trying to say that she didn't want them, but Flynt had loosened his grip and almost dropped the flowers. Raeleigh caught them by reflex.

Then, Flynt went to his car and placed a phone call as he walked. Then, he talked to the person on the phone. Raeleigh was standing with the bouquet of roses in her hand like a fool. In the end, she walked over towards Flynt.

When they got to the car, Flynt opened the door, turned around, and went around the front of the car. When he reached her side, he opened the door to the driver's seat, bent down, and got in.

Raeleigh stood outside and bent down to look at Flynt. "I'll put these flowers inside for you. I..."

"I need a favor from you. Someone is dying. I have to go."

After that, Flynt continued with his phone call, and Raeleigh froze. She thought no one would play such a joke on her in her whole life, so she got into the car without a moment's hesitation.

Raeleigh got in the car and Flynt put his cell phone down. Then, he started the car and drove off. Raeleigh called Xanthus right away.

"Xan..."

"I saw the texts. Are you sure?" Raeleigh picked up the phone and Xanthus confirmed things with her before she could explain. Raeleigh looked at Flynt and said, "Hmm."

"I'll head back to prepare dinner. Remember to come back Tristany. Be safe."

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Raeleigh began to suspect that she was out of her mind as she had followed Flynt while she was in a daze. If something did happen, then it would be too late to regret it at that time. However...

Raeleigh looked at Flynt. He wouldn't hurt her.

## **Chapter 1250**

Soon, the car arrived at the gates of the nursing home. Flynt pushed the door open and got out, and Raeleigh got out as well.

"Flowers." Flynt stepped out of the car and shouted at her. Raeleigh took the flowers and went in with Flynt. They soon arrived at the nursing home.

When Raeleigh saw the woman in the sickbed, she knew that the flowers weren't for her.

Raeleigh looked at the middle-aged woman. Her face looked pale and gaunt. It was obvious that she didn't have long in this world.

Flynt took the flowers in Raeleigh's hand and said to her, "Hattie, I've bought these flowers for you. Have I done well?"

"Ah..." Hattie couldn't speak anymore. She was so moved that tears flowed down her cheeks. She used her trembling hands to hold the flowers in her arms. Finally, she closed her eyes. She clutched the flowers in her hands, but people naturally could not bring themselves to face death. After she passed, the flowers fell to the ground.

The doctor came over and told Flynt, "She's gone."

Flynt avoided everyone's gaze. A single tear rolled down his face, and he then wiped his face. After that, he steeled himself and appeared unfazed.

Raeleigh didn't recognize her but later learnt that the person who died was his maid.

Raeleigh wanted to go home, but he had been so busy while they were at the nursing home, and she had no way to go back. So, she waited until he had arranged things for the deceased.

Flynt found a place to drink alone. It was cold outside, so she was a little worried for him. She thought she must be sick. Otherwise, why would she take pity over people like Flynt?

But when she saw Flynt drinking in the cold winter, she was still a little worried. She found a cotton-padded jacket and gave it to him.

Flynt took one last sip of wine and looked at Raeleigh. "I'm not cold. At least, my body isn't, but my heart is freezing."

She looked at him without saying a word. Perhaps, it was meaningless to say anything right then.

People like Flynt constantly wallowed in misery.

It wasn't that he didn't understand things, he just pretended to be confused.

When the stars appeared at night, Flynt looked up at the starry sky and said to himself, "Hattie was the one who took care of me when I was a child. Other people often think of me as cruel. I am very smart and I was born healthy."

"But who knows of my past?"

"Hattie took care of me. When my mother would scold me, she would cry. At the time, she was still young. It seemed that every time I was beaten, her body would hurt as well. She wouldn't sleep just to keep me company at night."

Save for my second sister, only Hattie really loved me."

...

Flynt turned around and looked at Raeleigh. "Hattie said that she envied others she knew who got proposed. Since she was ugly, no one liked her. When she was young, she fancied a driver who worked for our family. But the driver said that he felt sick whenever he saw her. Later, Hattie hid in the room and cried."

"Hattie came here because she was ill, and the Cole family treated her well. They gave her a large sum of money and asked them to continue treating her. But her illness couldn't be cured. She called me and said that she wanted flowers, so I knew what had happened. Otherwise, they might have told me that she ran away from home because I was kidnapped."

Raeleigh frowned. "You were kidnapped?"

Flynt looked at her. "You didn't know?"

Raeleigh shook her head. "I didn't."

"Forget it."

"Who kidnapped you?" The only one Raeleigh could think of was Santiago. Otherwise, who else would be so bold?

Flynt laughed. "Santiago only appears chaotic on the surface. The real Santiago isn't chaotic at all."

"Who was it?"

"It doesn't matter who it was. Let's go." Flynt took his coat and put them away. Then, he walked towards his car. He waited for Raeleigh in the car and personally sent her back.

Raeleigh got out of the car and turned towards Flynt. "I'm so sorry for your loss about Hattie."

"I know. Let's go inside, or else he'll get worried."

Raeleigh didn't answer and turned back towards the villa.

Flynt watched Raeleigh go inside and then drove away until he left Xanthus's mansion.

"Since you and Jepherson have broken up, you have the right to choose your next partner. But I don't like Flynt."

Raeleigh laughed. "I don't either."

The brother and sister walked about silently and ignored everything else.

The next day, Xanthus sent Raeleigh to work as usual. However, as soon as she got out of the car, she saw Stella get out of Jepherson's car. Jepherson got out too.

Stuart frowned. There was no way things could continue like this. His master was in trouble as that time.

"Young Madam Raeleigh." As soon as he saw Raeleigh, Stuart greeted her. She corrected him immediately. "Don't call me that anymore. Stop joking around."

Stuart then left after nodding his head. Other people's business had nothing to do with him.

When Raeleigh arrived at the company, she went to look for Lamarre. After a while, Jepherson found him, and happened to meet him in the company cafeteria.

Raeleigh sat inside, while Lamarre and Raeleigh ate. When he saw her, she looked up and saw Jepherson walking towards her.

"I've been looking for you for a very long time," he said as he sat down. Stella followed behind him and also sat down.

"Good morning, Mr. Lee." Stella greeted him as she sat down. Lamarre said with a smile, "There's nothing good about this morning."

Stella was stunned for a moment but didn't say anything else. In a word, she was sensible.

Jepherson looked dissatisfied. "Mr. Lee, Stella meant no harm. She's just here for her internship."



“Go ahead, I’m already full.” Lamarre stood up and left. Raeleigh stood up and was about to follow him, but Jepherson stopped her. “What the h\*ll are you doing?”

Raeleigh paused and turned to look at him. She glanced at Stella and left without saying a word.

She didn’t want anything to do with this. She just wanted to finish her work and head back to school when it reopened. She was very eager to graduate from university and wanted to finally cancel the contract.

Raeleigh didn’t say anything, but Jepherson was particularly annoyed. He stood up and followed after her. Raeleigh followed Lamarre throughout the day. They had been very busy in the morning and wanted to continue their work in the afternoon. However, before Jepherson caught up to them, Raeleigh stopped him and dragged him all the way towards the stairs.

Raeleigh wanted to call for help. Then, she realized that Jepherson was the boss of the company and it was useless to call for security, so she shut up.

Having followed Raeleigh, Jepherson lowered his head and whispered into her ear, “What on Earth are you doing?”

Jepherson sounded like a child who had made a mistake. He was aiming to please her. He held her hand and gently rubbed her fingers, trying not to hurt her.

But Raeleigh just couldn’t. She raised her hand to push her away. Jepherson’s breathing became heavy.