

Go After 1251

Chapter 1251

“Don’t move.” Jepherson moved slowly, and his eyes stared into Raeleigh’s bright and watery eyes. He positioned his lower body close to her. “Don’t you want me?”

She blushed. “Don’t be like this. This is your company. This will look bad. You’ll...”

“I don’t care. If you want to, then I’ll do anything for you.” He tilted his head and kissed her lips. He tightly pressed his lips together and pushed her shoulders back. He couldn’t leave her alone. He lowered his head and kissed her again.

“Don’t...”

Before she could finish her sentence, he had already taken advantage of the situation and parted her lips. She raised her hands to push him away. He then placed his hands on her waist and pressed against her body. There was no one else along the corridor and they were hidden from the security cameras. She couldn’t struggle or shout. He used both his hands and feet to hold her down. It wasn’t long before she gave up.

“Hurry up... umm...”

They kissed several times in a row, and Raeleigh tried to keep calm but she could barely breathe. Raeleigh couldn’t do anything, let alone say anything.

Jepherson licked his lower lip. She bit down on it.

“You bit me?”

He laughed. She pursed her lips. “Don’t go too far. I’ve come back to do some work, not to get bullied by you. If you do, then I’ll get a lawyer to file a lawsuit against you.”

“What are you talking about? I can’t stay humble. Do I really have to kneel and beg you for it?” Jepherson said this and laughed. Raeleigh was at a loss for words. “When have I ever said that? I never said any of that.”

“I didn’t say you did, but if you did, then I would have already done so.” He kissed her again. It happened so suddenly that she barely caught her breath.

He then took her to his office on the top floor. When they arrived, he immediately closed the door, picked Raeleigh up, and pressed her against the door.

Raeleigh was wearing her work-suit. Jepherson wanted to take off her clothes. When he was about to make it, Raeleigh stopped him and said, “Are you crazy?”

“Uh...” Yes, he was crazy.

No matter what she said to him, he only had one thing on his mind. He wanted to take her, right then.

And so...

Raeleigh was carried over from the door, towards the table, and then to the couch. Their passionate love-making reeked throughout the room. Raeleigh was so exhausted that she could barely think.

Once he was done, Jepherson got up and put on his coat. He found another coat and covered her up with it. Raeleigh went to sleep while he dealt with his affairs.

She didn't wake up for a couple of hours. When she did, it was already dark outside. Raeleigh opened her eyes and looked around the room. She remembered what had happened here.

"Are you awake?"

Jepherson had been watching her since she woke up. But he was afraid that he might spook her, so he didn't say anything.

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on him. She didn't say anything. She just stared at him for a while.

"Did it hurt?" The corners of Jepherson's lips curled upwards as he asked this. She looked quite satisfied on the couch just then, which made him feel great.

Raeleigh didn't answer. Her face was still red.

She didn't get up because she was too tired, especially her body, which was a little sore and seemed to have bled a little.

"I'll take you downstairs later, and we'll go back to my place tonight." No one knew where this so-called 'place' of Jepherson's was, but Raeleigh would never agree to go with him.

"I can move the date of the agreement forward between you and me so that you can return to Elkton University earlier." She lowered his head. That was a very attractive offer, but she wasn't a prostitute.

Raeleigh still hadn't stood up. After resting for a while, she finally did and tidied herself up. She intended to leave. Jepherson also stood up, and he then walked over to Raeleigh, bent down, and held her. "I said you should stay with me tonight."

"Haven't we made it clear enough? I hope you understand that our relationship is over. You can't just do whatever you want."

Raeleigh was a little confused at this. He stood at the door and looked down at Raeleigh. "Let's go to your place then."

"...?"

Jepherson's smooth voice made her unable to respond. There wasn't any way for her to decline his suggestion.

"Is there something wrong with your brain? I was referring to our relationship, not which family you want to marry into."

She glared at him.

"I need to be responsible for the woman who slept with me. We just slept together. Do you want me to find evidence for you?"

“You madman!”

When Raeleigh moved to leave, he lowered his head to kiss her. The two of them pushed against the door in the office, but Raeleigh slipped and knocked her head against it. It hurt a lot and she had a bruise on her head.

“Hiss...” Raeleigh held her head. Jepherson took her hand and looked at her wound. The two of them finally calmed down.

...

They looked at each other in silence.

Raeleigh was very anxious. She did not know whether Xanthus knew about her situation. It was dark outside.

Turning around, Raeleigh took out her cell phone and called him. Jepherson held her from behind. “I know that the child we lost still pains you. Give me some time. I want to make it up to you.”

“I don’t need you to do that. I think it was a good thing. We’re not on the same page. There’s no love between us.”

Raeleigh dialed the number, but there was no answer. She gasped at Jepherson. Jepherson laughed behind her, raised his hand, and pulled her collar open. He then leaned over and bit her shoulder. The more determined she was, the heavier his words felt. Raeleigh moaned.

As he reached for her hand to push the cell phone away, suddenly Xanthus answered the call. Raeleigh blushed. Then, she said, “I’m about to head downstairs. Are you already there?”

“Jepherson called and said you two were together.”

She understood what he meant and kept quiet.

Pursing her lips, Raeleigh said, “I’m heading down right now.”

Raeleigh then hung up the phone, turned around, and looked at Jepherson. “How could you do this?”

“You were asleep. Xanthus called and I answered the phone to let him know. Isn’t that the right thing to do?”

He knew he was right as Raeleigh had nothing to say to that.

“I’m leaving, get out of my way.” Her eyes looked determined. Jepherson didn’t want her to leave, but he didn’t argue with her. He opened the door to see her out.

After she entered the elevator, Raeleigh kept avoiding his gaze. At that point, it wasn’t her fault. Earlier, she had no choice but to make the decision she did.

They didn’t want to deal with the fact that it was incest.

But Raeleigh wouldn’t forgive him. What he did previously had caused her to have a miscarriage.

What was even more unforgivable was she hadn’t explained it clearly to protect the child.

As Raeleigh stood inside the elevator, she calmed down. She looked at him and finally opened her mouth.

“This was all a misunderstanding. Let’s end it.”

When the door of the elevators opened, Jepherson was stunned. Then, he followed her out and walked down to the hall. He followed behind her quickly. Jepherson pulled Raeleigh back towards the door but he wasn’t able to stop her.

Chapter 1252

There was no need for Raeleigh to look for Xanthus when she walked out of the building. She glanced over at him, who was waiting outside, and she then followed after him. Jepherson wasn’t anxious but he followed her all the way to the car anyway. Raeleigh looked at Xanthus as she opened the car door. Jepherson stopped and looked at Raeleigh, who didn’t look back at him. Then, he explained to Xanthus, “Raeleigh fell asleep, and that’s why she was still here so late.”

“It’s best not to let such a thing happen again. I wouldn’t want anything bad to happen to my family.”

Xanthus didn’t need to say much. He turned away, opened the door, and got in the car.

Jepherson opened the door and sat in the car.

“What are you doing?”

Raeleigh didn’t think that he would get into the car. She had a surprised look on her face.

“My car broke down. I’ll need to spend the night at your place.” Jepherson insisted.

“Jepherson, you...”

“I am your boss, by the way.”

Before Raeleigh could finish speaking, Jepherson was in her way again. She looked at Xanthus, who looked at Jepherson in the rearview mirror. He then started the car and drove away.

Jepherson had left his coat in the office. He managed to take out his cell phone earlier and had asked Stuart to retrieve the coat. He put down his phone and looked at Raeleigh.

Raeleigh stared at the scenery outside without saying a word. Exhausted, Jepherson leaned back against the car seat. He raised his head and narrowed his eyes as though he was sitting in his own car.

Xanthus glanced at Jepherson several times on their journey, and noticed that he had fallen asleep on the way.

When they arrived at their desNorahtion, the car shook slightly. Jepherson opened his eyes and woke up.

As he saw Raeleigh get out of the car, he also got off from the other side.

Xanthus drove the car into the garage. When he came back, he had a bag of vegetables in his hand. Raeleigh knew that he would have gone shopping. So, she waited for him and helped carry some of the vegetables inside.

When they entered the kitchen, Jepherson and Xanthus both called out, "Are you here, Grandma?"

"Yes, I'm here and I'm fine."

Xanthus had nothing against Jepherson, but he was uncomfortable with his sudden change in attitude.

As he entered through the door, Jepherson looked around the villa. He put on some slippers and went straight to the kitchen to help out. Raeleigh was too unconcerned to say anything. What was Jepherson planning to do?

Well, Xanthus was in the kitchen, so he wouldn't do anything shameless.

"Raeleigh..."

Raeleigh was cooking when Xanthus called for her.

He turned around and looked at her. Xanthus said, "Go and change out of your work attire and take a shower. I'll wake you up for dinner later."

Raeleigh looked at herself and realized that she was still in her work attire.

After she turned around and went back to her room, Jepherson turned around and followed her. Xanthus quickly stopped him.

"Please wait here, Mr. Harvey."

Jepherson turned to look at Xanthus, who was cutting up the vegetables.

"Love isn't some kind of restraint you have over someone. If you love her, then you will take care of her like you would a younger sister, not by getting revenge."

Xanthus placed down the knife in his hand and looked at Jepherson. He spoke to him like an elder brother would.

"Do you believe that you two still belong to each other?"

Jepherson frowned. "I do love her."

"But she is a living, breathing, human being."

Jepherson frowned deeply. He was extremely unhappy with Xanthus.

"When you should have treasured something, you didn't. After you've lost it, all of a sudden you want it again. Raeleigh couldn't accept that. Not because you love her, but because you care too much."

"Are you kidding me?" Jepherson's handsome face turned grim. Xanthus laughed. "In fact, Raeleigh had made the same mistake as you before. But she was lucky that Santiago and I had stopped her, so that she didn't make such a huge mistake."

"But you didn't. It still happened anyway."

"The problem is that you reacted to this the same way Raeleigh did. You've kept everything in your heart. You would rather face it alone than talk to us about it to solve it."

“Raeleigh was terrified. She was afraid that if something like this really happened, then she would go through the same pain again. Since it was you two, that’s why she thought it would happen again.”

“Instead of being bound together in pain and suffering, we should just let this go and move on. We’ll be better off this way.”

“Bullsh*t!”

After saying that, Jepherson turned around and walked out. Xanthus walked out of the kitchen and was about to say something but Jepherson had already gone upstairs. He went to Raeleigh’s room and knocked on the door.

Raeleigh didn’t come out, so he waited. When she still hadn’t come out, he tried to open the door, but it was locked. So, he went back downstairs and into the kitchen.

Xanthus was still cooking in the kitchen, and Jepherson looked around for something to do.

“Don’t use that, she doesn’t want to eat that tonight.”

Jepherson had just found the beancurd. Before he could take it out, Xanthus stopped him. When he turned around, Xanthus said, “Some things aren’t set in stone.”

Jepherson held the beancurd in his hand and proceeded to prepare it anyway, regardless of whether it tasted good or not.

Raeleigh didn’t come down to have dinner. Only Xanthus and Jepherson were seated at the table.

Jepherson didn’t eat anything. He checked her door several times during the meal.

After they had eaten, Jepherson didn’t leave. He simply sat on the couch and waited for her to come down.

“When will you be leaving, Mr. Harvey?”

Jepherson looked up at Xanthus. “I don’t intend to.”

“This is my home.”

“What about it?”

...

Xanthus felt that Jepherson was in need of a good spanking.

Xanthus didn’t want to start any trouble, so he went upstairs. Jepherson stayed downstairs and stayed up until midnight. He didn’t leave until he received a call from Stella.

Raeleigh heard that Paige was admitted into the hospital because of a heart disease when she got up the next morning.

Raeleigh was having her breakfast as she looked up at Xanthus. “How do you know that?”

“Stuart came and told me earlier this morning. He left the house just after midnight.”

“Oh, I see.”

Raeleigh didn't ask anything else. She was very happy to go to work that day and had a rare smile on her face.

“Anyway, Paige is sick. My sister may be kind-hearted, but she still takes pleasure in the misfortune of others. It's because I know her so well, like a bitter rival, that I know she would have prepared for this. It makes me feel at ease.”

Xanthus wore a smile on his face. He hadn't seen Raeleigh smile in the past few days, so naturally he had to take the chance to tease her.

Raeleigh leaned against the side, reading a book. “Everyone has their own path to travel on. Whatever happened between me and Jepherson was a huge misunderstanding. That's all over now. Suits us both better this way.”

“Then, why did you come back?”

Raeleigh thought about it for a moment. “To face it.”

Xanthus slowly brought the car to a stop. “If so, then I sincerely wish you the best.”

Raeleigh got out of the car and walked into the company building after Xanthus left.

She thought that since Jepherson wasn't around that day, she could finally work in peace. She didn't expect to run into Stella just as she turned around.

Chapter 1253

Stella was standing at the entrance of the company building. When she saw Raeleigh smiling, her eyes flashed slyly. She turned around and walked into the building.

Raeleigh stood outside for a while, pondering about some things. She then turned around and walked towards the road. As she was about to leave, Flynt stopped his car in front of her.

“Why, you've just arrived at work and now you want to leave?” Flynt asked her this as he got out of his car.

Raeleigh looked around. “What are you doing here?”

“Just passing by. I'm on a job hunt.”

“You're looking for a job?” Raeleigh was surprised to hear this.

“Yeah, what of it? Will you take care of me if I don't?” Laughing, Flynt then opened the door to the backseat of the car. “Get in the car.”

“No, thanks. I'll take a cab.”

“It's a hassle to get a taxi. Just get in the car. I have somewhere to go. Help me out here.” After listening to him for a while, she decided to sit in the car.

Flynt started the car and drove down a couple of roads.

Raeleigh looked around from inside the car and asked, "Are you heading to the suburbs?"

"Nope, not the suburbs. I spotted a few car workshops just ahead. I wanted to check them out. Care to come with me? You could give me your input, maybe?"

"You're getting into the business of car workshops?"

"Right, I've met with several of these family owned workshops, and they've all rejected me. Once I showed them my ID card, they all refused me on the spot," Flynt said this while smiling. Raeleigh kept quiet.

Flynt was always being looked down upon. It must have been very difficult for him to even try getting work. Never mind what others think of him, even his own family made it difficult for him.

"Why don't you go overseas? You'll have a better chance than here. Even if you'd rather not work, you'd still be able to develop new skills elsewhere."

Raeleigh said this in passing as she got out of the car.

Flynt stepped out of the car and replied, "I don't want to leave this place. There are people I care about here. Things won't be the same if I leave. People can't help being where they are sometimes. I want to pick myself up in the very place I fell down. It's for my dignity's sake as a man."

Flynt strode past several car workshops. Raeleigh had trouble reconciling his earlier words with his character. She stood back and watched him.

It was hard to tell whether he was telling the truth. Nevertheless, seeing him standing there, looking so depressed, she felt pity for him.

"Let's go." Flynt turned around and looked at her. Raeleigh didn't want to leave. She then looked around and asked him, "Are you positive you want to do this?"

"I know how to fix cars." After saying that, Flynt walked forward. She then asked,

"But I don't. I know nothing about business."

"I don't want you to run the business. I want you to see if the design of the place is good."

Raeleigh was rooted to the spot for a moment before she then walked forward.

When she opened the door, Flynt was asking the landlord about rent. He then talked about the size and the total square footage of the unit as well as its other facilities. He asked a lot of questions. Raeleigh wasn't clear about the rental. She stood aside and kept quiet. Only when Flynt asked her about the design of the exterior did she dispense her opinion.

Raeleigh felt a little tired after standing for the entire morning. When she got back into the car, her phone rang.

It was Jepherson who was calling.

She guessed that maybe he had already returned to the company and hadn't seen her, and that was why he decided to call.

“Hello.”

“Where are you?” As expected, he got right to the point. She frowned. “I’m busy with some stuff outside.”

“Stella told me you left soon after you saw her, is that so?”

.....

She breathed out a sigh of relief. “I forgot to ask for a day off today. That’s my fault. I’m sorry.”

After saying that, she hung up the phone. Flynt had just come back with some food when her phone started ringing again.

He had just sat down in the car when he noticed that she was ignoring her phone. He asked, “Is it Jepherson?”

She looked up at him and saw the hot, steaming bun in his hand. She took it and said, “I’d really appreciate it if you butt out of this.”

Smiling, he handed a cup of hot coffee to her. He then turned around and frowned.

As Raeleigh was eating her bun, Jepherson sent her a text message explaining things about Stella. He repeatedly mentioned that there wasn’t anything going on between them. They were just friends, like brother and sister.

But Raeleigh ignored them. She turned off her cell phone and spoke to Flynt for a while. They then went to two other workshops that afternoon and finally found a satisfactory car dealer.

They agreed to settle the business for 200, 000 dollars, but they needed to sign the agreement that afternoon. It seemed a little rash. 200, 000 dollars was a cosmic amount for her.

“Don’t you want to chew on it?” she asked Flynt just as he was about to sign the contract. He shook his head and said, “This money was originally meant for my sister. I had a few good friends when I was abroad. I opened a workshop with them. I was responsible for post-sale maintenance and I also earned a little money.

I also bought a house and planned to give it to my sister, but there’s no chance of that now. I don’t even know where she is. It’s better to use the money now and return it to her later.”

She felt that Flynt was playing the family card and using it to justify his decision, but it seemed like he had his mind set, so she didn’t say anything.

Flynt signed the contract and transferred the money. Everything happened so fast after that. Raeleigh had never seen someone manage things so quickly...

She had seen how systematic and hardworking Jepherson was, but this was on a whole other level.

Everyone wanted to be first. This also gave people the impression that Jepherson was capable.

Flynt was different. Raeleigh could not see any of that in him, and all she saw was the unhappy expression on his face.

At eight o'clock that evening, Raeleigh called Xanthus to tell him that she would be home soon, to which he said he would wait for her.

As she entered through the door, Xanthus stood up. He didn't expect that there would be another person with her. When he noticed that it was Flynt, his expression changed.

Jepherson had called earlier, asking about Raeleigh, but he hadn't answered and had simply hung up the phone. He didn't think that anything bad had happened.

"What took you so long?"

Xanthus went to prepare some food. Raeleigh changed into her slippers and followed him. The two of them talked about their day in the kitchen.

Xanthus fiddled with the dishes and said to her, "I'll only allow this once. Don't come back this late again. I'm setting the curfew at six o'clock."

Raeleigh felt amused as she noticed that her brother was about to lose his temper.

"I know," Raeleigh said as she walked behind him. Xanthus turned towards her and said, "The Cole family is very different from the Harvey family. They're not the same people."

"I know that you are worried, and I am too, but... sometimes I like to believe that people can change. Not to mention..."

Raeleigh smiled cunningly. Xanthus said, "A horse is a horse, they can't be a human being."

"If you like that horse enough, you will turn a blind eye to its mistakes. I think..."

Raeleigh smiled. "I rest my case. I'll get going now."

After she said that, she left and placed the plate on the rack. Xanthus watched her leave and thought of Cynthia: "I wonder how she's doing right now?"

Chapter 1254

Flynt left after having dinner at Raeleigh's place. It was already ten o'clock when he left. Raeleigh sent him off. As he left her place, he was getting ready to leave. When she turned around, she felt that there was something wrong with the direction of the headlights behind her. She turned around. Jepherson's car was at the door.

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on Jepherson, who was getting out of the car. He was dressed in black. The weather was cold, yet it looked like he was burning with rage, with a ferocious gaze.

Raeleigh turned towards Flynt.

He arrived the moment Flynt took off. He wondered if he was waiting outside for her that Tristany in the morning.

"What are you looking at?" Jepherson walked towards Raeleigh and reached out to pull her closer. She put her hands behind her back to escape his grasp. She turned around and was about to leave, but he dragged her back to his car.

Raeleigh struggled, but she was forced into the car. The door slammed shut and the car drove off quickly.

Xanthus came out and spotted his sister being taken away. He drove back and called Jepherson.

"I'm taking Raeleigh back to my place. She'll be fine." Jepherson hung up the phone and looked at Raeleigh with a sour expression on his face.

Raeleigh was seated next to Jepherson and couldn't get out of the car even if she wanted to.

"You can't do this. I'm not your slave."

"Well, I am." Jepherson's eyes burned with anger. How long had he been away?

Raeleigh noticed that he was in a rage, so she didn't say anything.

The car soon fell quiet, and Raeleigh simply stared at the scenery outside. Then, their eyes met. She remembered when they first met, Jepherson looked into her eyes and gradually calmed down.

This was similar to 'Dancer In The Dark'. They had met inadvertently, but they then crossed paths with each other so often, and were then separated due to their differences.

He hoped that the both of them would turn out fine.

Raeleigh looked at his handsome face. She thought to herself that Jepherson was really good-looking and she really liked him very much. She had been fascinated by him so many times before.

But that would be the last time she would look at him this way and wanted to see him clearly.

People often said that the clearer one remembered something, the easier it would be to forget them. Raeleigh suddenly thought of an idea. She remembered it clearly.

Raeleigh stared at Jepherson's cold and insidious face that had anger rising in his eyes.

He clenched his teeth and balled his fists.

Raeleigh stared at her. A few minutes later, he asked her, "Can I have you?"

"No, you can't."

She then turned to look outside and said nothing until the car stopped at their destination. Jepherson then took her out of the car.

There were a few people standing outside of the manor. They were waiting for Jepherson that Tristany in the morning.

earlier that morning, Jepherson was at the hospital. He followed Paige back to Harvey Manor. When he arrived at the gates, he left. Paige was so angry that she ordered her staff to wait for him at the gate, so that he would go to the Ink Garden when he returned.

As he got out of the car and glanced at the people at the door, they bowed their heads, one after another. "Is the young master going to attend to the lady?"

"Stuart, take her inside."

“Yes, sir.”

Stuart went upstairs and brought Raeleigh inside. Raeleigh was not allowed to walk through the Fragrance Garden, so she had to follow him.

Arriving at the Fragrance Garden, she was brought into the same room she lived in previously. When she walked in, Stuart said, “Miss Anson, the young master’s temper isn’t targeted at you, but rather, towards himself. Previously, when you miscarried and the young master was in great pain, he had locked himself away and disappeared. He was in such great pain.”

Raeleigh looked around the room. She had heard everything Stuart said, but she pretended not to have heard anything and kept silent.

Noticing that she didn’t react to the news, he promptly left.

After the door was closed, Raeleigh went to lie down on the bed. Regardless of what would happen next, she had to get some rest. It was just past midnight, so it was meaningless to continue struggling. She couldn’t escape by crawling out of the window, so she decided to stay and wait.

Raeleigh crawled into the quilt and fell asleep not long after.

...

Paige was waiting for Jepherson to return. When she heard him coming inside, she opened her eyes. Stella also woke up in a daze.

“You’re back?” Paige raised her eyebrows and looked at the door. Jepherson had returned as expected, and he stepped into the room.

“Grandma.” Jepherson greeted her as soon as he got home. She frowned and said, “So, you still see me as your Grandma. Where were you? It’s so late and you disappeared just as soon as you returned. Do you believe that as long as I’m alive, you can behave like this?”

Paige didn’t look happy as soon as he came up. She knew exactly what he was going to do.

She didn’t want to bother about anything Jepherson did outside, at first. In two days’ time, her son and daughter-in-law would be home. By then, he would have to explain things properly. This couldn’t wait until then.

With Raeleigh here, Jepherson felt a nagging feeling in his heart. He couldn’t rest at home at all.

He had just come back and had then run away without even entering through the door.

Was this still his home?

His face fell after he was asked this question. He quickly said, “I still have something to do. I’ll be going now.”

Turning around, Jepherson wanted to see Raeleigh. Paige tapped the table heavily. Jepherson stopped in his tracks.

“You’re rebelling. Even your parents wouldn’t dare to do this to me. This woman called Raeleigh, is pissing me off. Didn’t you hear what she said? Are you going to piss me off?”

Paige trembled in anger. Jepherson replied without even turning around to look at her, “I love her. No one can stop me from loving her.”

“You... you ungrateful child...” She slammed the table with all her might. Jepherson was planning to leave but a crowd of people suddenly rushed over to her and called out to her. When he turned around, she had already fainted.

Stella was the first to rush over. She held her hand and checked her pulse. She was still alive.

Paige eventually woke up. She glared at Jepherson and said, “Do you want me to die? Why did you come back? You can leave. I loved you for nothing. You are such an ungrateful son. You’ve forgotten how much I’ve done for you when you were young. You’ve forgotten how much I’ve cared for you when you were sick.”

She sobbed as she spoke. Seeing her cry like this, Jepherson stayed.

Stella held her hand and said, “Grandma, our children, and grandchildren have found their own happiness. Why do you have to do this? Jepherson has grown up and has his own life. Why would he be controlled by other people? Grandma, I believe you’re open to this.”

Stella had good intentions, but Paige snorted. “Grandma? I am very open-minded. Otherwise, you would have been a daughter-in-law of the Harvey family by now.”

“Grandma, what are you talking about? Jepherson and I aren’t the same kind of people. We are like brother and sister.”

“Hmph!” Paige snorted coldly and ignored her, and she had no more doubts. She could see right through Stella.

Jepherson sat aside and kept quiet. He remained unmoved regardless of whatever Paige said.

There was only one woman who could be his wife. Her name was Raeleigh Anson and no one could replace her.

Chapter 1255

Raeleigh slept all night. She woke up at dawn, but it was actually already seven o’clock since it was winter.

Raeleigh usually got up at six o’clock, but she didn’t get up until seven o’clock that day because she slept late the day before.

She had everything she needed in the room. Raeleigh stood up and took a bath. Then, she opened the door and walked out.

When Stuart saw her, he walked over and told her, “Last night, Madam Paige fainted because of a fit of anxiety. The young master didn’t come over because of this. He told me to inform you about this, Young Madam Raeleigh, since it was quite late last night to inform you about it.”

“Stuart, I’m not some young madam. Don’t call me that anymore.”

“Ah... I understand.”

He’ll try his best.

“I’m going home now. I’ve already called for a car. It should be here soon...”

“The young master will come to see you later. It’s the weekend, so he intends for you to stay here in the Fragrance Garden.”

“What if I insist on leaving?”

Raeleigh had a blank face and was relieved. This had nothing to do with Stuart. It was useless getting angry.

“The young master isn’t malicious.”

Regardless, things were going well for Jepherson. Raeleigh stopped talking and simply turned around to sit down.

Someone soon brought some breakfast for Raeleigh. She watched TV for a while after eating her breakfast and she then called Xanthus. After that, Jepherson finally showed up.

When she saw him, she put down the remote control in her hand and turned off the TV.

“Have you eaten?” Jepherson asked as soon as he entered. He then began to change his shoes and clothes. He was exhausted.

“Yes,” Raeleigh replied curtly. He walked over and sat down beside her. He laid his head down on her lap and sighed in relief.

He stared into Raeleigh’s bottomless eyes as she lowered her head. All of this happened so suddenly, and she didn’t have time to respond. He had a smile on his face as he said, “There’s really nothing between me and Stella.”

Raeleigh froze. “It’s alright. I don’t want to know anything about you.”

“But your eyes say otherwise. You look sad and distressed.”

He raised his hand to pull his collar up and moved up a little. He rolled up his sleeves and said, “Put your clothes on. It’s a little cold here.”

Raeleigh glanced to the side. There was a coat on the other side of the room. She took the coat with her hand and covered herself up. She wanted to continue watching TV.

“I have a headache,” Jepherson said faintly.

Raeleigh pondered this for a moment and raised her hand to massage his neck. Jepherson eventually fell asleep. He was breathing heavily.

When he fell asleep, Raeleigh thought of leaving. However, his head moved a couple of times whenever she tried to move.

Then, he said, "Don't go."

After that, he continued to rest on her lap.

Raeleigh leaned back against the couch. She had nothing to do and couldn't leave, so she could only stare blankly at the TV.

Jepherson slept throughout the entire day and woke up in the evening. She called his name constantly to wake him up.

"Young Master Harvey, Madam Paige has asked you to have dinner with her. Miss Doyle is also waiting outside." Stuart wasn't expecting Stella to find her way here.

"Tell her that I'm tired and that I'm sleeping. Don't disturb me if it isn't urgent." Jepherson dismissed Stella's request. He got up only after Stella had left.

Stuart went towards the door. Jepherson asked his staff to buy some ingredients and went to the kitchen to cook for Raeleigh.

She couldn't escape from this place. He wanted her to accompany him in the kitchen.

"Chop the basil for me. Be careful with that." Jepherson was hungry, and Raeleigh could tell. But she didn't expect him to have cooked an entire bowl of pasta.

Raeleigh was also very hungry and could only cooperate reluctantly.

After chopping up the basil, Raeleigh handed it to Jepherson. He prepared the pasta and mixed both of them in a bowl.

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on the pasta but she didn't move. He then handed the bowl to her.

"Try it."

Raeleigh served herself a bowl of pasta. She then turned around and sat down. She was entirely focused on her meal.

It really was tastier than the ones she could buy outside. This was as good as something a five-star hotel chef would make.

Raeleigh considered breaking up with Jepherson while she ate. Should she come up with a plan or should she just ignore him?

Things would eventually fade away after enough time went by.

"After I'm done with these noodles, we'll put the past behind us. Just wait, you'll be my wife soon. I'll announce our wedding soon."

Jepherson said this after finishing up his pasta. Raeleigh was shocked.

"I never said I'd marry you. We broke up."

"This has nothing to do with me wanting to marry you, and I'm not asking."

"You barbLexien."

Raeleigh had never seen a barbarian like him. Her eyes burned like torches.

"I don't want to hurt anyone, but I can't lose you either," Jepherson spoke faintly, but it didn't sound mild, instead it had a determined tone. When people looked at his face, they would feel a sense of prestige instead of rage.

Raeleigh was already unhappy, but right then, she was even more so. However, she didn't say anything and simply stared at him. She lowered her head and ate some more pasta. Then, she stood up and washed the dishes.

The both of them had nothing more to say, but wherever she went, Jepherson followed.

After dinner, it was dark and Raeleigh was ready to head home.

"It's time for me to go home. I had plans this weekend. It's your fault that you imprisoned me here against my will. I think it's time for you to take me home." Raeleigh wasn't angry anymore. They were talking again.

Jepherson however, was still adamant.

Looking at her, he realized that it was getting dark outside.

"I don't want you to go back."

"That's not up to you. I have to go back."

"Are you sure?"

His eyes burned as he approached her. Raeleigh felt a sense of danger and took two steps back. He continued his advance and wanted to get even closer. She felt oppressed by his heavy breath and had to put her hands up to stop him. "Don't come any closer."

"Who do you think you are?"

As soon as Jepherson said that, his huge figure had already pressed Raeleigh's small body against the wall.

Raeleigh raised her hand to push him away, but he didn't move at all. Instead, the corners of his mouth curved up into a seductive smile.

Raeleigh gulped. She could sense that his body was brimming with danger, which made her own body tense up.

"Jepherson... You're just too much. Love is given freely, but you've forced me to do it with you. Do you think that's the right way to do this?"

"But I can't help it. You've always avoided me. How can I accept that?" Jepherson placed his hands on her waist. He looked at her with doleful eyes. An evil smile spread across his face. Seeing this, Raeleigh's heart beat faster and she grew worried.

Raeleigh thought about this for a while and said, "So, if I did it willingly, then you won't force me into it?"

“If things have truly run its course, then naturally I would let go, but we love each other, and you love me.”

“I don’t love you.”

Raeleigh denied it immediately. He sneered. “Do you intend to test my patience?”

She took a deep breath. “No.”

“You answered so quickly. You said you didn’t love me.”

He gritted his teeth and glared at her. He lowered his head and kissed her very gently.

Chapter 1256

Raeleigh resisted, but...

Faced with a man like Jepherson, resistance was futile.

So, in the end, he still got his wish and they remained as a couple. He even deepened his kiss and urgently pestered her.

Raeleigh doubted whether it was true that everyone in the world behaved like this. As long as a man had savage desires, the woman would give in eventually.

She didn’t know if others were safe from this, but in her case, she wasn’t.

Although she deeply hated her weak character, she calmed down after Jepherson kissed her.

“Let’s go for a walk. We didn’t have a good look around last time. Let’s do that tonight.” After saying that, he took her outside. She stared at the bright moonlight for a few minutes when she stepped out. Then, she called Xanthus and explained the situation.

“I’ll come and pick you up.”

Xanthus hung up right after and Raeleigh sent him a grateful message.

But in the very next moment, the phone in her hand had been snatched away. Jepherson had taken the phone as his own.

He answered the phone and said, “Raeleigh can leave, but I have something to tell her right now. I’ll call you in ten minutes.”

After that, he hung up the phone.

“What did you want to say?”

Raeleigh was about to get angry. Faced with his constant harassment, anyone else would have collapsed by then. Raeleigh thought she just might soon.

“You siblings don’t want other people to know.” His tone was calm and carefree, which made her laugh. Suddenly, she understood. “Are you threatening me?”

“I can’t stop threatening you. I just can’t help it.”

Raeleigh pursed her lips. "I think you are just way too much."

"If you want to leave, then I won't stop you. Don't worry about anything I said."

Jepherson turned around and looked away. "If you promise to stay with me and give me another chance, then I'll promise to keep it a secret. Otherwise..."

Raeleigh wanted to pounce on him and kick him around. She knew that he might not actually do that. After all, she didn't think of him as a despicable person, having known him for so long. But in the face of love, especially those who were overwhelmed by love, who knew what he might do?

Raeleigh was silent for a moment. "I promised to stay with you, but I will only do so for three months. If I still can't forgive you after these three months, then we'll break up for real."

"That's enough." The corners of Jepherson's lips curled up into a smile. He wiped the end of his sleeve. He was in a much better mood.

He raised his hands for a stretch, and he then turned around to look at Raeleigh. "Call your brother and tell him to stay here tonight."

"I want to go home tonight."

"You are my girlfriend."

...

Raeleigh fell silent and followed them out. Jepherson pulled her back into his arms. "What are you doing? Are you going to break your promise already?"

"I never regret what I've promised." Raeleigh stared at him with profound eyes.

Jepherson's lips curled up into a smile. "Then, are you bringing me back with you?"

"Sure." Raeleigh rolled her eyes and pushed him away.

Jepherson hugged her. "My Grandma is in poor health. I want to stay and keep an eye on her. I can't go back with you."

"Then, I'll go back by myself."

Jepherson's eyes looked deep. "I'll walk you out."

Raeleigh didn't answer. He thought that it was alright to send her away, as she had promised to be with him for the next three months.

Raeleigh remained indifferent to him. He released her from his hug. He then held her hand, and walked towards the courtyard of the Fragrance Garden. When they stepped out of the door, her car was ready, so he took Raeleigh towards the car and held her the entire way there.

Raeleigh tried to move away, but he held her close, as though they were joined in the hip.

Raeleigh couldn't understand what his plan was. In her view, this was just a meaningless attempt, as they'd break up sooner or later.

Like a pair of mismatched shoes, when forced into a relationship she didn't want to be in, it would never work out. Even if she did care about it, it still wouldn't work as she couldn't stand him.

But Jepherson didn't seem to understand this, so much so that from the beginning to the end, he would be a constant annoyance.

When the car arrived at the entrance of the residence, Stuart got out of the car and opened the door. Raeleigh made her way to the car. Only then did Jepherson finally let go of her.

Looking at her, Jepherson asked, "Are you leaving just like that?"

"What then? Did you expect me to come down and have some coffee?"

Raeleigh didn't think that she should say anything else. What else could she say to someone like him?

"Coffee?"

Jepherson wanted to laugh. It was such a blessing to meet a woman like her who had cultivated such a personality.

"Stuart, let's go."

Stuart closed the door, turned around, and bowed towards Raeleigh before she left.

After Raeleigh finally got far away from the building, she breathed a sigh of relief and turned back.

There was no one at the front door. Raeleigh was about to make a phone call when a car drove over to her. Raeleigh looked at it carefully. It was Xanthus's car.

The door opened and Xanthus drove the car close to her. Both of them went back to the villa together.

Raeleigh neither brought up Jepherson's threat, nor did she want Xanthus to worry about her. She just said that she would give him another chance.

"I don't object to that, but you have to take good care of yourself. I can't watch out for you all the time."

Xanthus missed the days when Santiago was still around. At the time, her safety was guaranteed and she wouldn't be threatened like she was then.

After a day of rest, Raeleigh went to the company. Xanthus dropped her off at the company as usual. When he arrived, he watched her go in and then left.

Raeleigh stepped into the building. As she walked into the elevator, Stella walked in from the entrance and greeted her with a smile.

Raeleigh didn't respond. She turned around and looked at the elevator. They worked on the same floor. It was inevitable for them to arrive and leave at the same time.

As the elevator went up, Stella took the initiative to say, "Grandma is ill. Jepherson is taking care of her at home."

It was just the two of them in the elevator. Raeleigh knew that Stella was talking to her, but she didn't respond. When the elevator doors opened, she stepped out first. Stella reached out as though she

wanted to pull her back, but what happened was completely not what she had expected. She fell down in the elevator.

“Ah!” Stella exclaimed. Having found the monitor of the elevator, she picked up the walkie-talkie and asked the security guard to come up.

Raeleigh turned around and watched Stella slowly pick herself up. She clambered up and leaned to one side of the elevator. She was crying. She looked so pitiful, like a rose that was about to wither away.

Raeleigh looked at her. “Are you alright?”

Stella shook her head, as if to say that she was fine. Raeleigh thought that since she was fine and didn’t want to have anything to do with Stella, she should just leave.

Raeleigh turned around and walked away, leaving Stella alone.

Because of this, Stella was admitted into the hospital. Everyone in the company talked about her and started spreading rumors about her and Raeleigh.

“What’s worse is that she doesn’t have anything to herself and wants to be rich. She’s worried that Jepherson will find a new lover and make things difficult for her...”

Raeleigh heard all this while she was in the restroom. She was already done with work for the day. When she stepped out, everyone rolled their eyes at her and left.

Raeleigh washed her hands and left the bathroom. She was hit by someone when she stepped out.

Raeleigh looked around and realized that it was a female colleague from the design department. She was about thirty years old. She didn’t know who she was, but she didn’t understand why she would bump into her!

Chapter 1257

Knowing that Stella was in the hospital, Paige rushed over. Deanna was already dead in the water as it is, as the Harvey family wouldn’t accept someone like her.

Raeleigh was even more unreliable. She did absolutely nothing. Her reputation was already in tatters, and yet she strutted around like nothing had happened. Didn’t she say that she’d never agree to marry?

When she arrived at the hospital, she rushed towards Stella’s ward. At first, she was in tears as she opened the door. After she asked around, she found out that this had involved Raeleigh somehow.

“That little b*tch, she actually...”

While Paige was talking to herself, Jepherson stepped out of the bathroom and stared at her with an even gloomier look on his face. “Grandma, you’d better be careful with what you say.”

“How dare you talk to me like this?” She sat on the bed with a sullen face. She often disregarded any mention of Raeleigh, but she couldn’t help getting angry at the very mention of her name. She had never met such a shameless person like Raeleigh in her life. She had stalked her and constantly sought ways to get into her home.

A mongrel was way worse than a dog that didn't do as they were told.

"I'm just reminding you to watch your manners when you speak."

"Humph, you've no need to."

Paige was breathing heavily. It became harder to breathe as she got older. She would often struggle to do so whenever she got upset.

This saddened Jepherson. He got up, walked over, and poured a glass of water for her.

She was furious. She raised her head and looked at him. Without saying anything, she tossed the water that Jepherson had poured for her to the ground.

Jepherson's hand was scalded by the hot water. Stella called out, "Your hand, Jepherson your hand."

"It's better if I died. I don't want such a grandson in my life."

Stuart went to call the doctor over. He approached the doctor right away. The doctor quickly went over to Jepherson and checked his hand. This had to be dealt with immediately.

Jepherson was a man, but he had been spoiled ever since he was a child. His skin was delicate, even more than a woman's.

A glass of hot water had spilled on his hand when Paige pushed it away.

Jepherson sat on the bed motionlessly with a blank look on his face. Paige still wasn't over it however and didn't feel any remorse at all.

Stella felt sad and she then burst into tears.

He felt much better after being treated by the doctor. At the very least, it didn't hurt anymore.

But everything else was still there.

Stuart left, and the ward fell quiet. Paige looked coldly at Jepherson. "You'd better have a change of heart soon. I'm warning you until I'm good and dead, you'll never walk through those doors."

"She's a poisonous scorpion, and she'll never stop with Stella."

Paige trembled with anger, but Jepherson didn't say a word.

Looking down at his bandaged hand, he then looked at Stella and said, "Raeleigh wouldn't do that."

Stella was stunned for a moment. "It wasn't Raeleigh. I accidentally fell as I chased after her, and then I stumbled and fell down."

"Wasn't there a video recording? Show me the video. What really happened?" Paige wouldn't let the matter go until she had proof to nail Raeleigh down for good.

"There's no need for that." Jepherson refused without any hesitation. Paige laughed. "What are you afraid of? Scared to look at her ugly face?"

Jepherson's black eyes grew deeper. A chill ran down his spine. Even Paige had never seen such anger from him before.

However, Paige was a grandmother, and her son's wife listened to her. Belle had never gone against her in all these years. She treated her like her own mother. She didn't believe that it was impossible to subdue Raeleigh.

"In my eyes, Raeleigh has always been beautiful. Both as a person and in her heart. But everyone has an ugly side. Even then, I will still accept her."

What's more, I've already seen much uglier faces in my life. What is there for me to be afraid of?"

"Well, let's watch the video then. See how ugly she is for yourself."

For Paige, this matter won't end until the fat lady sang.

Jepherson looked at her. "Whether it was Raeleigh's fault or not, I'll deal with it. Now that I'm here, no one can touch her. Even if she is in the wrong, she must have done it for me because she cares about me."

He stood up. Paige's entire body trembled. "You... what did you say?"

She glared at him angrily. He turned around to face her. "I said, without my express permission, no one is allowed to touch her. Whoever does so, I will end them. No exceptions."

After saying that, he pushed the door open. With a thud, he turned around and walked away.

Paige was so angry that she almost fainted. Stella, who was lying on the bed, frowned and looked at her. "Grandma, you don't have to do that. There is nothing wrong with Jepherson and Raeleigh. I think..."

"You're being silly. If they really are good for each other, then why would you still be so disagreeable? Besides, who could ever be better than you?" Paige held Stella's hand. "Why are you being so silly? What do you think of me, I wonder?"

Stella sighed. "I really don't understand why you want us to be together. You had the same treatment too. Now, you're like this too?"

"Does your grandmother also think the same?" Paige was happy to hear that.

Stella's face turned red. After thinking about it, she said, "Grandma said that it would be good if the two families could come together by marriage, but unfortunately..."

"What's unfortunate?"

Paige was puzzled. Stella smiled and said, "Two birds forced to live in a cage wouldn't be as happy as those that are free."

"How is this forced?"

"I don't love Jepherson, and he doesn't love me either. Isn't that forced?" Stella laughed.

Paige explained, "You feel this way because you're not being sensible. Look around, who else can compare to you when you're with Jepherson?"

Stella thought about this for a moment and said, "You're right."

"That's right."

"But Raeleigh and Jepherson are a couple, and I don't love Jepherson. I've always thought of him as my brother."

Stella had made her position clear.

Paige glanced at her with some reluctance. "Raeleigh is safe, for now, but you are still you. I don't approve of them. Even without you around, I won't allow them to be together. Tell me what happened. Did Raeleigh frame you?"

Stella considered it but was still afraid. She shook her head.

Paige slowly stood up. "If you won't say it, then I'll have to find out for myself. I will head to the company to investigate this matter."

"No, Paige, please don't..."

Stella pulled on Paige's hand. Paige looked at her, waiting for her to tell the truth.

Then, Stella said, "If I tell you what happened, then you have to promise to put this matter to rest. Only then will I tell you."

"Go ahead then."

Stella then explained that she had accidentally fallen down, and then Raeleigh was cold and detached towards her.

Paige sneered. "She's jealous of you. Jealousy is born from hatred. She wants to disarm you. If you continue to compete against her, then she won't be able to get what she wants."

Stella sighed. "Grandma, don't lie to me. If you lie to me, then I will go back. Let's stop all this. I don't want Jepherson to think that I've said something unpleasant."

"Don't worry, I have a way to get my hands on the surveillance footage. I'll destroy her reputation when the time comes. Then, we'll see if she still has the gall to stick around in the Harvey Group."

Paige smiled as she had just witnessed the dawn of a new day.

Chapter 1258

Raeleigh didn't find out until the next morning that Jepherson had returned to the company for work. He called her as soon as he walked into his office.

Raeleigh received the call. When she reached the elevator, someone knocked her down.

Raeleigh was wearing a set of overalls. Everyone knew that only Raeleigh dressed this way. Everyone else dressed differently.

The company didn't have any specific rules when it came to the dress code, especially for designers.

So, as soon as Raeleigh showed up, someone recognized her right away. Someone had deliberately bumped into her when she was in the elevator. When she fell down, the people around her avoided her, and no one went to help her.

Raeleigh knelt on the ground and held her knees for a while.

Lamarre came over and found her on the floor. He bent down to help her up, but she couldn't stand up and her head kept shaking.

Lamarre knew that she didn't look good, so he bent down and took Raeleigh somewhere she could compose herself.

Raeleigh called for Jepherson right away.

He quickly came down from his office with a gloomy look on his face.

When he saw Raeleigh, he called Xanthus immediately. Since her knee was injured, he could imagine what had happened.

For such things, Jepherson needed someone to handle matters, and that person was Xanthus.

Xanthus happened to be nearby and rushed over as soon as he received the call.

Raeleigh was in so much pain that she couldn't open her eyes. She held her knees and was curled up on the couch. Jepherson was so angry that he wanted to kill someone.

Who would dare to do this Raeleigh? If she wasn't here anymore, then what was he to do?

Leaning down, Jepherson held her in his arms and gave out an order. "Stuart, wait for Xanthus. When he gets here, take him upstairs immediately. On top of that, dismiss everyone who walked by immediately."

After saying that, he walked towards the private elevator with Raeleigh in his arms. After entering the elevator, he lowered his head and looked at her with distress in his eyes. "Just hold on. Everything will be alright, just bear it for a little while more."

Raeleigh was in so much pain that she was sweating bullets. She leaned into his embrace while she held onto her knees. His chest heaved up and down. He wouldn't let go.

Back in his office, Jepherson picked up the phone and continued to hold onto Raeleigh while he called Stuart. Raeleigh tightened her grip on her knees.

"Forget about the people, call the police. Tell them to get over here and find the person responsible."

Stuart hesitated. "Young Master Harvey, are you sure you want to call the police about this?"

"What do you mean?"

"This happened because of what happened between her and Miss Doyle in the elevator from before. No matter how you spin it, she is a suspect, and we saw what happened then. She treated Miss Doyle very coldly."

"I'd feel the same if I bumped into a stranger. Should I be sentenced as well?"

Jepherson's voice sank in. Stuart explained, "Young Master Harvey, you've misunderstood. That's not what I meant. I meant to say that if this matter escalates, then it won't be good for her. Right now, it will be very troublesome to deal with it. She will be forced out into a terrible storm."

Jepherson knew this, but...

These people had gone too far. If he didn't punish them as a warning to others, then how was she to stay in the company in the future and how was he to protect her?

"Call the police."

Soon after the call ended, Stuart remained silent.

Then, Xanthus arrived. When he saw Stuart approaching him, Xanthus asked, "Where is Raeleigh?"

"Doctor Osteen, come with me."

Stuart turned around and walked towards the private elevator. He entered the elevator and escorted Xanthus directly to Jepherson's office on the top floor.

Stuart knocked on the door, and Jepherson called them in. He pushed the door open and Xanthus walked in quickly. Seeing Raeleigh in tears, he walked over to Raeleigh and he then bent down to inspect her knees.

Xanthus didn't ask any questions but he asked Jepherson to let her go.

Jepherson placed her on the couch. Xanthus glanced at her and said, "Hold her hands down and make sure she doesn't move."

Xanthus knelt down and took out the Swiss army knife he brought with him. He cut off a part of Raeleigh's trousers to get to her knees. He tore off the cloth and touched her knee, which made her cry out pain.

"Raeleigh..."

"Yes!"

Raeleigh's eyes were filled with tears. She couldn't stand the pain.

"Are you familiar with that old play from high school, Romeo & Juliet?"

Raeleigh reacted slowly and shook her head. "Then, what did you study in school?"

Raeleigh shook her head, as she had forgotten everything.

Xanthus touched her body and made a cracking sound. Raeleigh passed out before she could scream. Then, he stood up and pinched her. She gradually woke up.

She opened her eyes and lay down safely. After a while, she got up and hugged Xanthus.

"I want to go home."

Xanthus patted Raeleigh on her arm and said, "Let's go home together."

He looked up at Jepherson and said, "I don't want to know what happened to her. I'll be going now."

"Take good care of her." Jepherson accompanied Raeleigh all the way to the entrance. He personally sent her to their car. He looked back at Stuart and said, "Go and see if you can be of any help."

"Yes, sir."

Stuart hurried back to the car. Raeleigh sat inside without saying a word. Xanthus got in the car, started it, and drove away.

When they arrived home, Stuart got out of the car with them. Xanthus was worried about leaving Raeleigh alone at home, but there was nothing for him to do at home.

Putting her down, Xanthus looked at Stuart and said, "I'm worried about leaving Raeleigh home alone. You can go and buy some ingredients. I will prepare some food for you."

Xanthus gave Stuart a shopping list, who read it and then left to do some shopping. Raeleigh lay on the bed and stared at the ceiling.

Xanthus was in a daze when he walked over. He knocked on her door. Raeleigh came to her senses and sat up.

"You don't have to be so reserved in front of me. I did say you don't need to mind me." Xanthus walked into the room and he sat down. He leaned against a nearby wall. "I want to change my clothes. Can you disappear for a bit?"

She blinked her eyes and said this calmly, which rendered Xanthus speechless.

"If you ask me that question, then this won't be fun." Xanthus laughed.

Raeleigh also had a smile on her face, and she found that she can talk about anything with her brother. She sometimes imagined that her brother then, who had caught up to her, may even be more dependable than when he first appeared.

Raeleigh would never appreciate such a person. Her world was free from such people and was beautiful.

That world wasn't real. It was a fairy tale world built by her parents and brothers.

Raeleigh wouldn't have been like this if she couldn't tell the truth from the fake reality others made her see.

After laughing for a while, Xanthus touched her hair. Raeleigh looked at Xanthus and said, "What happened?"

Raeleigh was silent for a while and she then told Xanthus the whole story. Xanthus knew that Stella was exactly as he imagined her to be.

He got up and poured a glass of water for her. Raeleigh drank the water and Xanthus asked her to get out of bed.

Raeleigh got out of bed and walked around. Xanthus went into the bathroom and prepared the shower for her. He wiped his hands and told Raeleigh, "You'll see the thermometer once you go in. You should

keep it within the range I've set for now. It may be a little hot in the beginning. It will be ready in a little while more. Go on."

Raeleigh looked at the bathroom, took a fresh set of clothes and went straight into the bathroom.

Raeleigh went in and Xanthus left.

Chapter 1259

At Harvey Manor.

Jepherson was seated in the hall downstairs, surrounded by people. The policemen were also seated across from him. Jepherson stared at the door.

Jepherson didn't want to hear any of it. He only wanted to say one thing. "Raeleigh is injured. I want to know who did it to Raeleigh, who is badly injured right now. I will hold the person responsible accountable."

"Mr. Harvey, look at this. Your staff has already admitted to their crime. Do you want to..."

The police were very embarrassed by this case. Some lower-level employees mentioned that there was likely another reason why this happened. Generally speaking, it was because Raeleigh went too far with the way she treated another female staff member, so they were against her. And the fall didn't cause them any trouble.

Jepherson looked away and said, "I've been very clear about the whole story. I don't want any of you interfering. They only said that because they're expected to, and they may be thinking otherwise."

"I know the cause and its effect very clearly. Raeleigh is my fiancée. I placed her in the company to protect her from harm. Now, she has met with an accident, and I, as her fiancé, must seek justice for her. Will you be responsible for our wedding if it falls apart?"

"Mr. Harvey, you're planning to get married?"

The police were shocked. Why didn't they hear about this sooner?

Jepherson's eyes were cold and arrogant. "What? If I want to get married, then do I have to inform you about it?"

"No, no... It's just..." He couldn't continue and swallowed his words.

Leaning on the couch, Jepherson crossed his legs and glanced indifferently at the people around him who were frightened.

"It doesn't matter whoever did it, whether it was on purpose or not. I have no intention to check the security footage and ask you to act in good conscience."

"Raeleigh has a clear conscience, as do I. Do you have a clear conscience? "

Everyone fell silent. In the end, someone from the group walked out.

Seeing that person walk away, Jepherson stood up.

“Proceed accordingly. Everyone else will be dismissed and will never be employed here again.”

After saying that, Jepherson walked out. Everyone in the room began to cry. It turned out that the woman was the future wife of their boss. All of them thought that Stella couldn't be safe anymore.

“It was all your fault that I lost my job!” A woman shouted at several other people.

Those people responded with, “We didn't mean to.”

The police were speechless.

“Now, I'm going to jail, but I'm still worried over nothing.”

“Come on, let's head to the police station. I hope you don't regret it.” The police arrested the group and left.

There was a crowd of people chatting amongst themselves downstairs. Raeleigh had suddenly become known as their boss's glamorous wife.

He said, “It's no wonder Raeleigh didn't help Stella. Why do you think Stella came to our company in the first place? From your first day to your last, you should follow our boss. Everyone knew this. It was a merciful act that Raeleigh didn't help her. I didn't hit her.”

“That's right, she's his mistress. I thought she was his wife.”

“You've forgotten. Some time ago, Mr. Harvey brought Raeleigh in and out. He's been spoiling her every step of the way.”

“Yes, you didn't see him when Raeleigh was injured. Mr. Harvey looked so distressed.”

“I'm so jealous!”

...

Lamarre stood by the side and shook his head. What should he do from then on?

Having talked so much, things definitely weren't quiet at all.

Then, there was also Jepherson. Now that he thought about it, he regretted it. What was he doing before?

...

Raeleigh came out of the bathroom after taking a shower and changed into a new set of pyjamas. Her pyjamas were the ordinary kind and she wore them in winter. They were meant to keep her warm. However, the thickness was similar to something she'd wear in autumn. The house was warm inside and it was made with materials that kept the heat in. They were all bought from abroad. When Raeleigh came back from overseas, her parents had prepared these for her. Jazelle had one set as well. Raeleigh loved this set. It was plain and elegant, and the sporadic yellow flowers made her look very smart.

After she made her way downstairs, Raeleigh was basically all better. She wore a pair of white slippers and went down. As soon as she reached downstairs, she spotted a servant.

Stuart answered the phone and felt a little embarrassed.

“You haven’t gone home?” Raeleigh was quite surprised. “It’s already noon. Why don’t you go home?”

“Miss... Miss Anson, no.”

“You can talk to me and call me by my name. Don’t call me Miss or Madam. I’m not that old. Only you would call me Miss or Madam anyway.”

In fact, Raeleigh was also referred to as a madam in the manor, but she saw Stuart more as a friend, so there was no need for him to call her that.

“I see.”

Raeleigh walked towards Stuart. “Aren’t you going home?”

“The young master didn’t allow me to.”

“Then, stay for lunch. It’s almost time to eat.”

“This...”

“That’s an order.”

Raeleigh turned towards Xanthus, who had just finished cooking lunch. He took a fish out and placed it down on the dining table. He looked at Stuart and said, “Please go and wash your hands.”

Stuart was reluctant to wash his hands, but when he came back, his cell phone rang.

Seeing how anxious he was, Raeleigh asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Scarlette and Hadrian have returned. They want to see you.”

“Let them come.” Raeleigh suddenly remembered that they were also from Jepherson’s family. She turned to Stuart and asked, “Do you need to check in with your boss about this?”

“That’s the thing.”

...

Raeleigh lowered her head to eat. She didn’t care about other people’s business. So, she had better keep her thoughts to herself.

While she ate, Raeleigh still thought about Scarlette when the doorbell rang.

“I’ll go.” Stuart was born to serve. He couldn’t sit still when others had something to do. Raeleigh decided to stand up. This was her house after all.

But Xanthus got up first.

“Eat. Your legs are still recovering. You have to rest for the next couple of days. There’s no better time than the present. If it happens again, your legs will suffer, then you’ll be in trouble.”

Xanthus said this as he walked to the door. He peered at the gate and walked out.

Jepherson's car stopped at the door. Scarlett and Hadrian were at the door.

Xanthus opened the door. Jepherson got out of the car and walked into the house.

"Where is Raeleigh?" Jepherson asked this as soon as he reached the door, as if he had returned to his own home. Xanthus turned around and glared at him. Scarlett and Hadrian followed suit.

Xanthus closed the door and walked in without saying a word.

Jepherson's easy going attitude was akin to a bandit's. No one welcomed him.

After they entered the room, Raeleigh thought it was someone else. Stuart, who sat opposite her, placed his cutlery down, and stood up.

Raeleigh raised her head and looked at Stuart. She could tell who it was based on his anxious expression.

She turned to look at Jepherson. It wasn't strange for her to see him. However, when she saw Scarlett and Hadrian, she was pleasantly surprised and smiled.

After putting down her cutlery, Raeleigh stood up. Scarlett was so excited that she couldn't control herself. She wanted to run towards Raeleigh.

She walked over. Raeleigh looked surprised and delighted.

"Scarlette... are you pregnant?"

Raeleigh remembered that her belly was flat when she left. "How fast time flies!"

Scarlette walked towards Raeleigh and held her in her arms. There was a chair behind Raeleigh, who stumbled and took a few steps back.

Jepherson and Hadrian shouted at the same time. "Scarlette!"

Following that, she saw two men run over towards her.

Chapter 1260

Raeleigh was pulled to the side by Jepherson. He checked to see if she was okay rather grumpily. He then let her hands go, looked at Scarlett, and said, "Be careful."

She stood next to Hadrian. He had just reached Scarlett anxiously, while Jepherson looked at him disdainfully. Hadrian just had to bear his gaze.

Even if his girlfriend did do something wrong, Hadrian didn't want other men to scold her, especially to her face. He also had to ask for leave for their trip back that time.

"Scarlette, you should go over there, for now. Be careful when you walk."

Hadrian took her to one side of the room. Although Scarlett didn't want to, she had no choice. What was more, Hadrian might not leave that time. There will be plenty of time in the future. Did she have to worry about that?

Scarlette moved to one side of the room, and Hadrian spoke directly to Jepherson. "Young Master Harvey, I'm here to ask a favor from you."

“Go ahead.”

In front of people who were beneath his status, Jepherson always behaved coldly and didn't smile.

Hadrian said, “I want to withdraw Scarlett from the protection group.”

“When did I say I was quitting?” Scarlett yelled. Jepherson raised his eyes and looked at her. She immediately lowered her head and didn't dare to speak another word.

Hadrian continued, “Scarlett and I have already registered our marriage. You've promised us this earlier this morning. I'm quite sure of it.”

“In addition, when we are to be married. I hope that she doesn't get involved in the protection group anymore. I am a man, and I don't want her to be scolded by other men in front of me. I am the only one who can scold her.”

Hearing Hadrian speak up for Scarlett, Raeleigh smiled. She then looked at Scarlett and said, “Congratulations.”

Scarlett blushed. “We're having a shotgun wedding soon. You best believe I am going to marry him. I'm worried that my daughter will become an orphan.”

“You're having a daughter?” Raeleigh was quite surprised. She moved closer to her. Scarlett replied, “I think so.”

Raeleigh stopped talking because she thought it was useless.

Jepherson glanced at the table and looked at Xanthus. “I haven't eaten yet.”

This implied that he was staying for dinner. Xanthus thought for a moment. “Then. stay.”

He turned around, and Xanthus went to add more cutlery and plates. Jepherson went to wash his hands. Scarlett added, “I didn't eat either.”

“Hadrian, go and wash your hands. Let's have dinner together.”

“I'm not hungry. I'll stand here for a little while. When Jepherson comes back, we still have some things to discuss.”

Hadrian couldn't sit still, and Scarlett ignored him. When he saw the four dishes and soup on the table, he was so hungry that he could eat a lion.

Scarlett turned around and went to the washroom to wash her hands. Jepherson washed his hands and quickly returned.

They all sat down, while Hadrian was still standing around. As the guest, Jepherson sat in Raeleigh's spot, which indicated that he was the host.

On the other hand, Raeleigh sat beside him. She wanted to sit a little further away from him, but Jepherson had pulled her close to him. Since there were so many people present, Raeleigh didn't resist. Since they had agreed to be a couple for the next three months, she couldn't go back on her word.

After sitting down, Hadrian said, "I want Scarlett to quit. If I have a son, then let my son take her place."

"Are you kidding me?" Scarlett asked.

Jepherson glanced at Raeleigh's bowl of soup. She knew that he was going to drink it, so she served him a bowl.

Jepherson glanced at Raeleigh, picked up the bowl, and took a sip. He felt that it wasn't rude to ask Raeleigh, "You made this?"

"No, I didn't."

Jepherson drank another mouthful and looked at the dishes. Raeleigh served some food to him. Jepherson picked up his cutlery, lowered his head, and asked, "What if it's a daughter?"

"I can have another one."

"Who'd give birth to it?" asked Scarlett unhappily.

Jepherson told her, "Don't interrupt."

Scarlett closed her mouth. Hadrian added, "I'm still young. As long as I'm alive, I'll definitely give birth to a son."

"If you're that determined, then I'll agree, but on one condition. If you fail to give birth to a son, then you'll offer your baby daughter as a substitute for Scarlett. Do you agree with this?"

"I do."

"From today onwards, you will no longer be under our protection. From now on, the Harvey family will be her family. You will be an outsider."

Scarlett looked surprised. Her large eyes turned towards Raeleigh and smiled. "Raeleigh..."

"I know." Raeleigh didn't want to say anything more. She thought that since Hadrian couldn't appreciate someone like Scarlett, he was absolutely unnecessary to their lives.

But this matter took place because of feelings, and feelings were the easiest way to cause problems. What was their relationship even like? One party was willing to fight but the other was only willing to suffer, was that it?

Scarlett was willing to fight, and Hadrian was willing to suffer. This was something no one could control.

With Hadrian's affair sorted, Jepherson told Hadrian to wash his hands and to sit down to eat with them. Hadrian turned around to wash his hands and sat down to eat.

At that time, Raeleigh raised her head and looked around. This was her house, but Xanthus and her seemed like outsiders right then.

After dinner, Raeleigh was ready to help with the cleaning. Xanthus asked her not to move and got up to clean up instead.

Scarlette hugged Raeleigh tightly. Jepherson looked like he was going to kill someone.

But women would always talk more when they were together. This was out of his control.

Jepherson was sitting on one side of the room, waiting for Raeleigh and her to finish their conversation. But Scarlette was a real chatterbox. It was never-ending.

Xanthus came back and called for Raeleigh. "Raeleigh, please come down into my room."

Raeleigh stood up and went upstairs to Xanthus's room after responding to him. When she entered his room, Xanthus told Raeleigh, "You'll stay here tonight. Your room isn't big enough."

"True."

The truth was, everyone knew that they had enough rooms to accommodate a few more people.

Whatever Xanthus was planning, he was the only one who knew.

Raeleigh went upstairs and didn't come back out. Xanthus came downstairs while the door remained closed. Jepherson's face darkened. He stood up and stared at Xanthus.

"Are you going to stay here?" Xanthus said calmly while he stood on the stairs.

"I'll stay in Raeleigh's room. We used to live together." Jepherson didn't wait for permission and arranged things for himself. Raeleigh's knee was still hurt and he hadn't checked.

Xanthus frowned slightly. "Raeleigh will stay with me tonight. There aren't enough rooms. You can stay in Raeleigh's room. You three can stay wherever you like."

Xanthus went to the kitchen to prepare some fruits. He also brought out a large glass of milk and went back upstairs.

Neither Hadrian nor Scarlette knew what was going on. They watched as Jepherson's lover slept in someone else's room.

Of course, Scarlette knew that there was a reason for it, but she didn't know what had happened.

She looked at Jepherson uneasily. She wasn't sure if something terrible had happened.

"Stuart, you'll sleep downstairs. Hadrian and Scarlette will stay downstairs too. You can stay wherever you like." Jepherson then went upstairs and knocked on Xanthus's door. But, no one in the room responded.

Raeleigh was on the bed, reading a book. Xanthus put down the plate of fruits. No one could sleep as it was still the afternoon. However, it wasn't easy for Raeleigh and the others to leave right then. They could only wait for Jepherson to leave.