

Go After 1261

Chapter 1261

Raeleigh and Xanthus had been reading books for the whole afternoon inside the room. Then, Raeleigh fell asleep. Xanthus then placed some medicinal herbs on her knee, and Xanthus then fell asleep while keeping an eye on Raeleigh.

It was late when he woke up. Xanthus got up to prepare dinner. The door was locked, so Raeleigh stayed in the room and didn't go out. Even if Jepherson wanted to come in, he couldn't.

Things were busy downstairs. After Scarlett knocked several times on the door, Raeleigh still remained silent. She stood at the door and called out to her, "Raeleigh, please open the door."

Raeleigh didn't answer. Instead, she read a book about Shakespeare.

"Raeleigh, are you in there?"

Raeleigh knew Scarlett was standing outside the whole time, but didn't she didn't go out. Scarlett soon gave up and went downstairs.

Xanthus ordered takeout for dinner. He didn't want to eat with so many people around.

The food was brought over to the table. Xanthus sent some upstairs for Raeleigh, and the brother and sister ate upstairs.

Jepherson was seated downstairs. Paige had called and sent him several messages, asking why the company had suddenly expelled so many employees.

Jepherson listened to her twice before choosing to ignore her.

Paige then called Stuart. He had no choice but to inform Jepherson.

Late at night, Jepherson got up and left, leaving Hadrian and Scarlett behind.

When he returned to the Ink Garden, Jepherson went to check on Paige. She had already brought Stella home, and Stella lived in the Ink Garden with her.

If her son hadn't called to say that he would be back in a few days, Paige would have arranged for Stella to stay in the Fragrance Garden.

When he saw Paige, she said, "So, you do know your way. Can't you see what time it is?"

Jepherson paused at the door. He saw Stella sleeping soundly. He turned around and walked out through the door.

She saw him leave and followed him out.

Paige sat down and asked Jepherson, "Why did you remove so many staff from the company? Why did you involve the police? I think you were tricked by Raeleigh..."

Jepherson glared at her. Paige rephrased her questions. "She must have poisoned your mind. Look at you. You've caused such a mess."

“Raeleigh is my girlfriend. What’s wrong with me protecting her? If my girlfriend can get bullied, then I don’t see the point of being vice president.”

“It doesn’t make sense. When your parents return, I will tell them and have them put this in their wills. If you don’t marry Stella according to my wishes, then you can’t get anything.”

Paige looked at him coldly. Jepherson lowered his eyes, his pitch-black pupils slowly narrowed. After a while, he responded, “It doesn’t matter whether I want to or not. Actually, I don’t care either.”

After saying that, he stood up. He was going to walk away. “You’d say that now. When your parents get back, I will tell them about this.”

“Go ahead.” Jepherson stepped outside. He was already extremely disappointed with his grandmother. She actually wanted to arrange his marriage just like his great-grandmother.

How could his parents do the same to him?

Jepherson returned to the Fragrance Garden and lay down. His mother, Belle, called.

Jepherson answered the phone. Belle asked, “Where is my grandson?”

Jepherson was stunned and stopped talking.

Belle continued after a short pause, “Jerry, you owe me a grandson. You’d better get to it.”

The edges of Jepherson’s lips curled into a smile. “Thank you.”

“Don’t thank me. I’m your mother and you’re my son, but...” When Belle heard the news, her heart sank.

But then, she had no other choice. The reason she came back was to help Raeleigh.

She called ahead to also calm her son’s nerves.

Paige called several more times. It seemed like she was really serious that time.

Didn’t parents do this for their children’s sake? They never showed up when he needed them. Why weren’t they around when he needed them?

“Mom...”

“I know, your grandmother is old and sometimes she can be overly eager for quick success and instant benefits, but she has no ill intent.”

“A person’s impression of someone is based on their first impression of them, and for some based on their status. Your grandmother is old. She looks at people with long-term development in mind, which is different from us. Don’t argue with her.”

“Mom, you always say nice things about Grandma, but she never corrects herself.”

“You’ve already grown up, why do you have to talk about your grandmother like that? Everyone has to grow old, and I’ll be like this when I’m older too. Will your son argue with me too?”

After Belle said that, Jepherson didn't respond. No matter what, her mother would help her grandmother absolve herself.

"So, when will you be coming back?"

"Let's talk about that tomorrow. I'll tell your father about this and get him to help you. Don't do anything stupid. I've heard from your grandmother that you've fired several people for Raeleigh."

"Jerry, you should know that there are a lot of things that aren't as simple as they look. Even if you fire all those people who thought ill of Raeleigh, it doesn't stop them from talking about it."

"What you need to do is change Raeleigh's mind as soon as possible. Don't make any mistakes. Santiago told me about Raeleigh's family background, which is really bizarre, and her parents as well. They seem like decent people. If you don't take this chance, then you'll miss out on a beautiful wedding."

"I understand," Jepherson replied.

"Well, I'm hanging up now. Your father needs to rest."

"Alright."

...

Belle hung up and turned to look at the person who was sitting on the bed waiting for her. "When you get back, you must take a firm stance. I've endured humiliation for so many years just for my two sons."

Calvin lifted his eyes and looked at his beloved wife. He looked at her from top and bottom with his deep black eyes. "What about me?"

Belle thought for a moment and seemed to think there was something wrong.

"I'm yours?" Belle rushed over to coax him. Only then did Calvin say, "The old madam doesn't know what's good for her."

Belle was speechless and walked over to her husband. He pulled her into his arms, hugged her, and he then pulled her dress open, revealing her chest. He then kissed her...

Belle had taken very good care of herself over the years. She didn't look very different from when she was young. They lived a good life.

The happiness of a man depended on whether his woman was happy or not, and a woman's happiness depended on how her man pampered her.

Belle was made for him.

Belle was lying on the bed. Calvin pressed on his wife's slender waist and lay down sideways on the bed. He stared at his wife. "I don't even care about those two. Why does she care so much about them?"

Belle was in a dilemma. Should she help her mother-in-law? It seemed that they were at a stalemate.

After a while, Belle said, "Our marriage was arranged as well."

"That's different."

Turning to face Calvin, she saw that he still felt sad when he thought of Sophia. Even though so many years had passed and his two children had all grown up, he still felt distressed.

"It's no different. It was all for our own good."

"Hmph! I'm not afraid."

Calvin rolled onto his feet like a tiger pouncing on its prey. He scared Belle so much that she wanted to stand up, but she was too slow. She ended up being taken.

Chapter 1262

Paige woke up Tristany the next morning. She felt ill and uncomfortable the night before, but the medicine she took was effective. She started to dress up and wanted to look her best as her son was coming back with his wife to visit her.

Stella was also fine that day. Paige arranged for Stella to be dolled up, so she was given a complete makeover. Following Belle's arrangements, she was a completely different person and looked like a noble lady.

Paige called Belle after finishing the preparations. Belle told her that she was about to arrive home. She was already in Capital City, but was stuck in heavy traffic near the airport.

"Of course traffic's going to be slow, as it's the peak hour of the day. But it's fine, take your time, everything here is fine." Paige comforted Belle. "I know, you don't have to worry about me too," Belle replied.

"Okay."

Paige hung up the phone and looked at Stella, who was sitting next to her. "Don't worry, I will help you."

"Grandma, I don't like Jepherson at all... and I don't need your help. I promise if I have someone I like, then I will tell you."

Stella went on and on about how she didn't even have feelings for Jepherson. Paige stopped her with a serious face. "Stop with the nonsense and don't let me hear it again."

Stella stuck out her tongue, but she was actually happy that she had said it out loud.

Belle sat in the car and looked outside. "It had really been a long time since I was home. When did the traffic become so busy here? Is it the same everywhere?"

"Honey, there is traffic everywhere. It's just that we have been on the cruise the whole time. Of course, there is not much traffic there. Have you ever seen the sea crowded with boats?"

Belle really hadn't seen it before, so she shook her head.

Calvin held Belle's hand and kissed her. He went near her ear and whispered, "Let's go on another vacation once we've settled everything. That way, we won't be stuck in heavy traffic."

Belle was stunned for a moment and she then smiled. "Okay then, I'd love that."

Calvin leaned to one side, still holding and rubbing his beloved wife's hand as he began to think about their next trip.

Belle could have reached home at nine o'clock, but due to the traffic, she only arrived at home at eleven o'clock. Her delay actually created an opportunity for Scarlett.

Scarlett got up Tristany that morning and had received a call. She was ordered to accompany Raeleigh to the desNorahtion, but Raeleigh only agreed to go in the afternoon.

Raeleigh let out a sigh when thinking of Belle's friendly face. When she first saw Belle, she was pregnant. She didn't expect that everything had changed in only a few months.

Raeleigh followed Scarlett to Harvey Manor, but she didn't leave the car.

Scarlett asked her to get out of the car but she did not move at all. Even after Scarlett got out of the car, Raeleigh still wouldn't budge. So, she had no choice but to go back.

After sitting in the car for a while, Raeleigh told her that she had something she needed to buy. Scarlett instantly knew that Raeleigh didn't even want to meet him.

She thought for a moment and said, "Then, I'll go with you."

When they reached there, Raeleigh was immediately lost in the crowd.

Jepherson was stopped in the Fragrance Garden in the morning. This is because Paige was worried that he would go and look for Raeleigh.

As soon as Jepherson came out, he was stopped by Paige.

"You want to leave as soon as you see me. Am I not your grandmother?" Paige stood behind him, with her face showing obvious signs of dissatisfaction. She always deemed herself unlucky to have such a rude grandson.

Jepherson stopped and turned to look at Paige. "If you think I'm not worthy of being your grandson, then you can tell me, and if you can't tolerate my presence, then I can also leave."

"Is it because I can't tolerate your presence, or is it because you wanted me to die earlier?" Paige was so angry that she felt dizzy.

Jepherson didn't want to argue. He turned around and was about to leave. Paige ordered his men to stop Jepherson. Jepherson stopped and didn't leave. They were locked in a stalemate until Calvin returned with his wife.

As soon as he entered the house, he saw this lively scene. However, Calvin was happy to do nothing, and all he wanted was to stand by and watch the fun.

Belle knew Calvin like the back of her hand. After so many years of marriage, who knew Calvin better than her?

Belle took hold of Calvin's arm and pulled him.

Only then did Calvin withdraw the glow on his handsome face, covering his look of pride.

“What’s wrong? Why am I greeted with this? Is it because you guys are busy discussing our arrival?”

Paige was furious the moment he opened his mouth. She pointed at Jepherson and said, “Take a good look at your son! I’ve never seen such a rude brat in my life.”

“What’s wrong? Did Jerry do anything to anger you?” Belle hurriedly walked to Paige’s side, with her hands holding on to Paige’s body. Her face was filled with terror.

Stella then came over to greet them. “Aunt Belle.”

“Is it Stella, I hear?” Belle turned around and looked at her, smiling like a flower.

Stella responded with a smile. “I already have a job, in the Harvey Group, working as a designer.”

“Oh, so you’ve graduated,” Belle said, smiling so brightly and broadly that her eyes became two slits. Stella was abashed and her face turned red.

“Yes, I’ve just graduated.”

“Then, do your best. If there is anything you don’t understand, then you can come to me. I’ll guide you through.”

“Okay, Aunt Belle.”

Stella then went over to Calvin and greeted him. “Hi Uncle Calvin, it’s been a long time since we’ve met.”

“Hey.”

As usual, Calvin gave a short, formal response.

Following that, Calvin looked at his son. “What have you done to upset Grandma?”

Jepherson lowered his head. “I already have a girlfriend, but Grandma didn’t like her.”

“Girlfriend? How old are you? Why are you in such a hurry?” Calvin emphasized it. Belle’s heart was filled with admiration.

“I told Mom about this. She gave me her blessing.”

“When did it happen? How come I didn’t know about it?” Calvin’s bossy aura came alive. Belle almost could not contain herself.

Jepherson said, “A few months ago.”

Belle immediately asked, “Is she the girl we saw abroad?”

“Yes, Mom.”

Jepherson admitted to it, but Belle immediately said, “I think she’s not bad, that’s why I agreed. Why didn’t Grandma like her?”

“Sigh, what do you guys know? He had been cheated on and yet he refused to accept the fact.” Paige became serious and held Belle’s hand. Belle had to pretend to be confused. “Really?”

“Follow me. I’ll tell you guys about it.”

Holding Belle's hand, Paige turned around and went to the Ink Garden. Belle had no choice but to go with her.

When they entered through the door, Paige didn't even say anything nice, and it was all complaints about Raeleigh.

After a while, Jepherson couldn't bear to listen anymore and got up to leave.

Calvin stood up too. "I'm also a little tired. Take note of what Grandma has to say and then tell me about it afterwards."

"Okay."

Belle glanced at her husband and agreed to comfort Paige. "It's not something that can be explained clearly. But I understand it roughly. Her name is Raeleigh. She has no status, no parents, and is an ill-bred child. Besides, she is also involved in a bad lifestyle. You have your concerns, and you are not specifically targeting her."

"Jerry, on the other hand, is a stubborn child. He is determined to have whatever he wants."

"I think we should give this matter further thought and discuss it, so try not to push him too hard."

"I'm aware of what you just said, but we have to settle this as soon as possible. That's why I feel that you and I should be of one mind. Only by working together can we protect Jerry."

Belle thought for a moment. "I give you my word." She agreed. This is when Paige became happy.

Chapter 1263

After returning to Fragrance Garden, Belle breathed a sigh of relief. It was too tiring to accompany her mother-in-law.

It would be very tiring to plan so many things while a person is alive.

At that moment, Calvin was sitting in the living room of Fragrance Garden, accompanied by a few servants. The father and son were sitting across from each other, playing chess.

They were playing chess and talking at the same time.

Belle entered the room while the father and son were talking.

"Remember everything that has happened. Don't think that you can do anything without a care when I'm not here. You'll start to suffer when both of you are married."

Calvin was rarely mean to his son. He would always think from his wife's perspective, and his wife was his backbone. He would do whatever his wife wanted him to do.

Jepherson held a chess piece. "Is there a time when your heart hurts so badly that you can't breathe?"

He lowered his head slightly. The paleness on his son's face was enough to make one's heart ache for him. Calvin looked up at his son leisurely. "I won't tell you if there is. So, stop asking."

Belle came in and walked to her son. She raised her hand and patted his shoulder. "The fate of men is destined. If it's yours, then it's yours. If not, then it'll never be yours."

"So, don't worry, you are all still young, and there will be plenty of chances."

Jepherson forced a smile and looked at his mother. "Really?"

"Of course." Belle was truly worried for her son. She looked at her husband and said, "Calvin..."

Belle did not need to say more. Calvin had already understood what she meant. To Calvin, there was always a way to satisfy all requests.

Calvin lowered his head and pinched the chess piece with his fingers. "What's the rush?"

"Can you not make me anxious?" Belle was not happy.

Calvin looked up at his wife with eyes filled with doting love. "Of course."

Belle immediately smiled.

Seeing his beloved wife's smile, Calvin smiled gently and looked down at the chessboard. "Just follow your heart, and make your own decisions. The sky won't fall no matter what."

Jepherson looked up at his father. "I know, Dad."

Jepherson placed a chess piece. "Checkmate."

Calvin lowered his head and looked at the chessboard. "Why did I make such an obvious mistake?"

Jepherson got up and said, "This is what you get for losing focus."

"What are you trying to imply?"

Jepherson was silent. Belle sat to one side and patted her son on the shoulder. "Jerry is really good at playing chess. It seems that he has already surpassed your skills."

"Hmph!"

Calvin snorted. Even if his wife praised his son, he would be jealous.

Calvin's greatest regret in his life was having two sons. He wanted daughters.

If Calvin had a daughter, then he would treat her as nice as he treated his wife, holding her in the palm of his hand like a treasure, but it would be impossible then.

Calvin glared at his son. "Your mother and I are back. Are you still going to be an nuisance at home?"

Jepherson suddenly stood up and said to Belle, "I'm leaving."

"Jerry, don't you want to stay with your Mom for a little longer?"

"No, I'm going to see Raeleigh," Jepherson said and went straight to the door. Belle moved a little and sat down where her son had sat. "Let's play."

Calvin looked displeased. "Don't mock me."

Who would like to play on the stupid chessboard anyway?

“C’mon, play with me for a while.” Belle was not very good at playing chess, but she enjoyed the game. Winning or losing did not matter, as she only wanted to kill time.

Calvin didn’t like to play chess with someone who had a disadvantage. It would be boring if the game was a sure win for Calvin. Therefore, he would rather lose to his son than win to his wife.

“Okay, fine. Let’s play.”

But every time he could not resist the temptation, his wife looked like she was begging him, waiting for him to take a bite like a rabbit.

The couple began to play as soon as they came back, and they didn’t feel tired at all.

The servants around were all envious. The relationship between Calvin and his wife was as sweet as day.

How could they know what kind of relationship it was back then? It was precisely because there was a rough past that they became so close to each other.

...

After leaving his home, Jepherson got in the car and went straight to Raeleigh.

When he arrived at Raeleigh’s place, he called her. Raeleigh was not at home, and she was looking after Lamarre.

Raeleigh received a call from Lamarre on her way home, saying that he was ill and feeling uncomfortable.

Raeleigh gave Xanthus a call and she then went there in person.

That time...

“Hey, little girl, it’s a good thing that your brother...”

Scarlette was there. Raeleigh gave him a glare and Lamarre stopped talking on the spot.

“Thank you.” Lamarre coughed and closed his eyes to have a rest. Raeleigh started helping out in his house. Looking at Scarlette’s big belly, Raeleigh asked her to go back first, so that Hadrian would stop worrying about her.

“We’ll stay here and accompany you.” Scarlett did not intend to leave. She had not completed her duties yet. If she left, then her boss would certainly be unhappy. Considering the current situation, she really didn’t know what to say or do. Raeleigh had the right to pursue her own happiness no matter what. Moreover, what he did was wrong and was absolutely not worthy of being forgiven, from Raeleigh’s standpoint.

But...

He was her boss after all.

Scarlette insisted on staying. Suddenly, she received a call from Jepherson.

“Yes, he’s at Lamarre’s house.” Scarlett answered the call truthfully. Jepherson then came to Lamarre, but when he entered the house, he did not see Raeleigh.

When he entered the room, he looked around but he didn’t see Raeleigh. The only sight greeting him was Lamarre, who was fast asleep.

Xanthus was sitting on the couch, looking at something. When Jepherson entered through the door, Xanthus acted as if he didn’t see him. Scarlett, on the other hand, didn’t dare to speak. Her whole body was stiff with fright. If Raeleigh really did leave, then Jepherson would definitely find someone to settle the score.

“Miss Raeleigh heard that you were coming and had left Tristany,” said Hadrian. Jepherson ignored him and looked at Xanthus. “How is he?”

Xanthus looked up at Jepherson’s exquisite face and said, “He’s alright now. Come with me.”

Xanthus got up and went outside. He took a few things with him, while Scarlett and Hadrian stayed in Lamarre’s room to take care of him.

After leaving the room, Xanthus handed the two medicine bottles in his hand to Jepherson. “Take a look.”

Jepherson lowered his head and looked at it. The words written on it were ‘VITAMINS’.

Jepherson removed the lid and sniffed it. He raised his head to look at Xanthus. “It’s not vitamins.”

“This is a new type of drug for cancer, and it has its side effects.”

“Cancer?”

Jepherson frowned deeply. “Does Raeleigh know?”

“I wanted to tell her, but she left Tristany.”

“Don’t tell her.”

Jepherson handed the bottle to Xanthus and turned back to the room. Xanthus frowned as he watched Jepherson leave.

Raeleigh went home to rest for a while. She made something to eat and sent a message to Xanthus to inquire about Lamarre.

Xanthus told Raeleigh that Lamarre was alright. Everything should be fine after a few days of rest.

...

Scarlett and Hadrian went outside. Xanthus sat to one side, Jepherson sat on Lamarre’s other side. When Lamarre woke up, his whole body was in pain.

That kind of painful contraction in his whole body made him feel like a balloon that had been pumped to the verge of explosion. His skin and flesh were going to split.

Lamarre opened his eyes and looked around. He didn't see Raeleigh. He smiled and asked, "Where's the little girl?"

Xanthus said, "She has gone back. Are you looking for her?"

"It's fine, but why did she go back?" Lamarre knew Raeleigh too well. If he saw that Lamarre was sick, then how could she leave him alone?

"She knew I was coming, so she left."

Jepherson's handsome face was dark, so Lamarre understood the situation.

"Oh, well." Lamarre looked at Xanthus. "Do you know?"

"All I have to say is that this kind of disease should be treated earlier." Xanthus was a doctor. He completely analyzed the matter from a doctor's perspective. Lamarre, however, was putting on a happy face as he had no hope for a recovery.

Chapter 1264

"I know very well that my disease is already beyond treatment. What's more, cancer is not a disease that you can cure with money. In that case, I don't really see a reason to treat it. Whether I'm going to be dead or alive, it'll be up to fate." Lamarre got up from the bed, took two painkillers, and put them in his mouth.

He did not swallow it with water. He lifted the quilt and got out of bed.

Right then, he looked like a normal person again.

"I have been diagnosed with lung cancer. When my disease attacks, I will have a high fever and have symptoms of a cold. Raeleigh saw that I had a high fever and thought that I was only having a cold."

Jepherson looked at Lamarre and said, "You are an employee of the company. I won't let you get sick. You have to be treated immediately. There is no room for negotiation."

"It's impossible for you to control me." Lamarre stood by the side for a while. He opened the curtain and looked at the sunset outside the window. He thought of Raeleigh's sweet face. "Everybody thinks that the sunset is beautiful because of its colors. But it is actually considered beautiful because it waits for no one. If you miss it, then you'll lose it forever."

Lamarre turned back to look at Jepherson. "Raeleigh is my apprentice. You'd better be smart and love her. If you don't, then please let her go as soon as possible."

Jepherson didn't say a word. Lamarre continued and said, "I'm fine now. You can go back, so that Raeleigh won't worry about me. Keep this a secret. I don't want her to know about my condition."

Only then did Jepherson get up and turn to the door. Xanthus also followed him out.

...

Raeleigh was preparing some food at home. Lamarre called Raeleigh, "Come back. They are all gone."

Raeleigh sent a message to Xanthus. She left home and went to Lamarre's. On the way there, she saw Jepherson's car passing by and turned her face away from the window.

When she arrived at Lamarre's place, Raeleigh got out of the car and brought in the delicious food she made. Lamarre opened the door and invited her to come in.

After the master and student had dinner, Lamarre asked Raeleigh to follow him to his room. Then, he showed a room full of books to Raeleigh, and let her read peacefully inside. Lamarre then closed the door as if nothing had happened.

...

"Where is she?"

When he did not see Raeleigh, Jepherson's face turned dark. Xanthus also helped to find her, but he could not find Raeleigh. He also tried calling her but he could not get through to her phone.

"No one answered."

Jepherson came out from the inside of his house and turned back to the car. He sat for a while and asked the driver to send him to Lamarre's place.

Getting out of his car, Jepherson walked to the door and pushed it. The door was locked, so he knocked on it. Lamarre came out to open the door and Jepherson immediately stepped in and glanced around.

"Where is she?"

He looked unhappy, as if he wanted to eat someone.

But in the end, Jepherson did not rummage through Lamarre's room. He sat down on the couch downstairs. After sitting down, he said that he was hungry and wanted to eat.

"Order some takeaway for yourself." He did not care about him.

Jepherson went into the kitchen to cook noodles for himself. He came out to finish his noodles and waited until Raeleigh came downstairs, and was ready to go home.

...

"Lamarre..."

Raeleigh walked downstairs and saw Jepherson. He stood up and stared at Raeleigh.

Raeleigh looked at Lamarre. It must not have been Lamarre who asked him to come. He must have come on his own.

"Are you going back now?" Seeing that Jepherson asked her as if nothing had happened, Raeleigh stood there and thought for a while. They were a couple right then.

"Yup."

"I'll walk you out."

Jepherson walked towards the door. Raeleigh looked at Lamarre and left with him.

When they were on their way back home, Jepherson was resting with his eyes closed while Raeleigh was looking out of the window. Although he did not say anything, he was holding Raeleigh's hand.

Even though Raeleigh hated his touch, she did not resist it.

After getting out of the car, Raeleigh did not invite Jepherson to come in. He looked at Raeleigh's back and said, "My parents are back. I have no place to stay at home. So, I'll be staying here tonight."

After saying that, Jepherson stepped in and Raeleigh turned to look at him. "What did he say?" She thought.

"The Harvey family's Mansion has no place to stay?"

How could he say such a thing?

When Raeleigh came back to her senses, Jepherson was no longer in the living room. Only Xanthus was sitting downstairs. When he saw Raeleigh, he told Raeleigh, "He's upstairs."

Raeleigh then went upstairs to see Jepherson. When she went up, he had already taken a bath and came out.

Raeleigh stood at the door. Wearing a bathrobe, the both of them exchanged silent stares that lasted for a few seconds. Raeleigh then came out of the room and went downstairs to sit with Xanthus. At ten o'clock, Xanthus got up and so did Raeleigh. She went to Xanthus's room to rest, while Xanthus offered to sleep in the guest room.

Jepherson waited for the whole night, eager for her presence.

...

In the morning, Raeleigh left with Xanthus without having breakfast. She left Jepherson alone at home. Stuart stood outside the door with a disconsolate look. As time went by, it was time to part.

In the morning, Jepherson received a phone call from Belle, saying that she wanted him to go back to have breakfast. Even without asking, he knew that it was Paige's planning.

So, he went back to have this breakfast without any objections.

Paige's face darkened the moment they met. She asked, "You didn't come back home last night. Where did you go?"

"Outside."

"It's too outrageous. Such a thing is not allowed to happen in the future. Sit down, I have something to announce."

Paige looked solemn. Jepherson glanced at his father and sat down to eat.

Paige watched him sit down and said, "You are the eldest son of the Harvey family. Your father is already married at your age. It's time for you to get married."

"Previously, I thought that Deanna was the most suitable candidate, but in any case, she is still too young."

“But Stella is different. Stella...”

“Grandma, why are you proposing to me again? I’ve always treated Jepherson as my older brother. How can you...”

Stella looked unhappy, and Paige immediately said, “There is no room for objection. I have already told your grandmother. Today, I will announce that the two families will be in-laws.”

“Grandma...”

“I disagree.” Jepherson’s face darkened. Paige snorted. “You have no choice but to agree. Marriage is a matter that depends on a well-matched family. With Stella’s appearance, the two of you would be the perfect match.”

“Well, if you like her so much, then why don’t you marry her then!” Jepherson rose to leave. Paige slammed her palm on the table. “Calvin, are you going to step in?”

Belle shrank back and looked at her husband. She didn’t need to voice up, and her husband would solve it.

Calvin raised his hand and pressed his chest, with his face turning pale.

Jepherson went to his side, and Belle also went to support him. “Calvin, don’t scare me.”

“Calvin, what’s wrong?” Paige was a little scared when he saw his son’s expression.

Belle immediately explained, “The doctor said that Calvin’s heart is weak. He cannot stand the pressure!”

Belle came up with this story on the spot. Calvin’s eyes gleamed with pride. “The little fox has become a spirit!”

“Pressure?” Paige’s face was full of shock. She had never heard of his condition.

However, Calvin looked very uncomfortable at that time. Despite that, he supported his mother. He looked at Jepherson angrily and said, “Sit down.”

Jepherson turned his face away and looked elsewhere. Calvin asked loudly, “Did you hear me?”

Jepherson turned around and walked towards the door. Suddenly...

Chapter 1265

Calvin was so angry that he fainted. Paige was so frightened that she followed him all the way to the hospital. She was in distress. She stared at her son, who was slowly waking up but did not have the strength to speak. Looking at her daughter-in-law’s pale face, she did not speak.

When the ambulance arrived at the hospital, Calvin was sent to the emergency room. After two hours of emergency treatment, he was safe. The moment he came out, he was covered with tubes. Paige felt dizzy and could not stand still. She held Stella’s hand and followed her to sit down. She was scared.

Stella frowned. Everybody around her was busy, and she was the only calm one in the scene, watching everything around her.

Paige's heart was still fluttering with fear, and she was too old to stand up. Still, she managed to stand and followed Stella to the ward.

Belle was also scared out of her wits. Sitting by the bed, she held Calvin's hand tightly and addressed him over and over again.

"Calvin... Calvin..."

The doctor had just taken out the casebook and said that there was indeed a problem with the heart. Belle was so worried that tears filled up her eyes.

Jepherson had been standing with his hands clasped behind his back. After a brief nap, Calvin finally woke up. He opened his eyes and looked at Belle beside him, who was holding his hand and crying. He sighed and glanced at his son standing at the window unhappily. "Call Raeleigh to come and visit me. I'm about to die and she didn't even come to visit me. What unfilial children."

Belle was sad. When she heard her husband's words, she suddenly stopped crying. She blinked her big eyes and couldn't react at all.

Jepherson saw that his father was fine. He turned around and went to the door, leaving the ward.

When his son left, he raised his hand to touch his wife's face. "Isn't everything fine? What's the point of crying?"

"You scared me to death. The doctor said..." Belle pursed her lips and could not say anything.

He wanted to get up without saying anything. Belle saw that Calvin was about to get up, so she immediately pressed down on him. "Don't get up, you need to rest!"

"What's the fuss? Come over and I'll explain." Calvin gestured for his wife to come to him. Belle obeyed and went over. She heard Calvin say a few words in her ear. Belle was still a little skeptical and looked at her husband strangely. "You didn't lie to me?"

"Why would I lie to you? Don't you know how my body is?"

Calvin asked her with a look of malice. His black eyes fell on some parts of Belle's body. Belle was still confused. She lowered her head to take a look and looked down inadvertently... She looked like a cooked shrimp with a red face.

Calvin was in a good mood when he saw his wife twisting in shyness. He put his hand on his wife's hand and grasped it.

Belle was about to die of anger. Her face was dark, but she was not really angry. She was just a little embarrassed. She rolled her eyes and raised her hand to pat Calvin's hand. Calvin did not let go, and she did not pull her hand away either.

"Are you really scaring me?" Belle said coyly after remaining silent for a while. Calvin was very satisfied, but he did not move at all while lying on the bed.

He didn't move and lay still. Belle glanced at the door. Calvin immediately said, "Aron is standing outside. No one will come in."

Speaking of Aron, Belle felt a little strange. "We have been back for a while now, but I haven't seen Aron. Where is he?"

Calvin narrowed his long and narrow eyes. "If you can spot him, then he won't be Aron."

"Oh?"

Belle looked at the door, stood up, and went to the door to open it. She looked around on both sides, but there was no one on both sides. The corridor was empty.

Seeing that Belle had turned back and had shut the door behind her, Calvin looked at her calmly. "Didn't you see him?"

"I didn't see anybody." Belle returned to Calvin's side and sat down. "You guys are really formidable!"

Calvin laughed. "There is no us, I'm the powerful guy here!"

"Okay fine, you're amazing!"

...

It was late at night when Raeleigh received the call.

Xanthus checked the time and sat beside Raeleigh. "Did something really happen that he came to pick you up at this time?"

Xanthus couldn't say that he didn't trust Jepherson, but he couldn't rule out the possibility that Jepherson was a man who would do anything to ensure his safety.

Men especially loved to fight to win respect. This has been like this since ancient times.

Xanthus knew very well that Jepherson loved Raeleigh. It was normal for him to do anything in order to be with Raeleigh.

The day before, Jepherson had been waiting for Raeleigh to return, but in the end, he didn't get what he wanted. It wasn't surprising that he would do anything that day.

But Raeleigh was very anxious. "No, he would not joke like this with his family."

When Raeleigh was talking, Jepherson's car had arrived. Stuart got out of the car immediately. He rushed over after receiving the call.

Raeleigh didn't see Jepherson, so she was sure that things were serious.

"Madam Raeleigh!"

"Please don't call me that." Raeleigh corrected Stuart immediately. Stuart froze when looking at Raeleigh, and he then said, "Yes, Miss Anson, let's go, or the young master will be worried."

Raeleigh looked back at Xanthus and said, "I will go over and have a look. I will come back if there is nothing. I will call you if anything happens."

"I'll go with you. I can help if anything happens."

“No, I’ll call you if anything happens. I’ll take my phone with me.”

Raeleigh turned back to the car. Actually, Raeleigh didn’t want to have anything to do with Jepherson again, but Raeleigh was not as cold-hearted as she thought.

Before she received the call from Jepherson, Raeleigh had thought of ten thousand ways to refuse Jepherson. She had thought that only a few would fail, but in the end, she still couldn’t succeed.

After receiving the call from Jepherson, Jepherson did not ask her anything. He told her directly that her father was ill and was lying in the hospital. He asked her to come over immediately.

Then, the phone was hung up, and Raeleigh kept silent. Facing such a person like Jepherson, Raeleigh could not be cold-hearted, let alone have the power to compete with him.

Thinking that Jepherson was alone and his father was lying in the hospital and Belle was there, Raeleigh could only relax.

Raeleigh got in the car and took a look at Xanthus. After the car left, she turned around and looked at the front.

It took the car more than an hour to get to the hospital every time, but it took less than an hour that day.

Raeleigh got out of the car and walked into the VIP corridor of the hospital. She asked Stuart, “Is your boss not out of danger yet?”

“The danger should have subsided, but we haven’t seen him yet. So, please don’t ask me, Miss Anson.”

In fact, Stuart knew exactly what was going on, but he didn’t know what to say.

Raeleigh couldn’t say anything if Stuart didn’t answer. In the end, she still had to meet Jepherson.

Chapter 1266

Raeleigh came out of the elevator and saw Jepherson standing outside the intensive care unit with his hands behind his back. He was dressed in a gRhys coat. Because of the weather, he was still wearing his coat.

Hearing footsteps, Jepherson turned to look at the elevator door. Raeleigh stopped and remained still with Stuart standing behind her. Stuart felt that he was redundant, so he simply left through the elevator.

“Come here,” Jepherson called her. Raeleigh hesitated for a few seconds and she then walked towards Jepherson.

Facing Jepherson’s solemn and cold face, she felt a sense of sadness. She did not know what this was for, but she could not help but to approach it.

Raeleigh did not know what love was. It was hard for her to tell what it was. But she had never been like this. When she heard that he was in trouble, she abandoned everything and came to see him.

And also... When he asked her to come closer, she just hesitated for a moment, and she then walked towards him without a second thought.

Raeleigh stopped in front of Jepherson and raised her head to look at his cold and serious face. For a moment, Raeleigh felt that he was cold and unfamiliar to her. He was so cold that he could freeze her. She didn't recognize him. But the next moment... he took her hand and pulled her into his arms.

A heavy breath passed through her hair and rang in her ear. It was an unspeakable fear that had finally been vented.

After a few hugs, he finally let go of her. If he continued, then she would have been crushed into mud.

Raeleigh was short of breath. She was also a human being. If the hug went on like this, then she would either die or get hurt. Did he want her to know that he was also in pain?

Raeleigh frowned and gulped. "Are you okay?"

Jepherson looked at her and gritted her teeth. "I'm fine."

Turning around and staring at the inside of the ward, Raeleigh took two steps and looked inside. She was slightly stunned when she saw the two people inside.

Calvin was asleep on the bed. His peaceful face made it hard to tell that he was ill, but his face looks pale, indicating that he was truly ill.

Belle placed her hand close to Calvin. Belle was sitting on a chair, bent over the bed.

It seemed that everything in front of her was warm, but this kind of warmth did not make people feel deep happiness.

Instead, it was filled with pressure!

"Call for help!"

"He will be fine." Raeleigh looked at Jepherson, who ground his teeth and showed his extremely sharp lines on the sides of his face. Raeleigh knew that he was not in a good mood.

If he had been so relaxed right then, then at the very least, he would have said something. However, he had not said anything, indicating that this matter was very difficult to deal with. It might have been unfathomable and unimaginable.

After a long silence, he said, "He is suffering from a heart disease. When he was rescued, he felt a stinging pain. But he told the doctor not to tell us."

Raeleigh slowly turned her eyes to him. "The doctor told you?"

"No, he didn't."

"Then, how can you be sure?"

Raeleigh knew that if there was no evidence, then Jepherson would not be so sure. But the question was how to comfort Jepherson.

Jepherson took a look at Raeleigh with his black eyes wide. Raeleigh didn't say anything for a long time. She just showed a stoic disposition to him. Raeleigh felt an invisible pressure on her.

Seeing that Raeleigh did not speak, he turned to the ward. After looking inside for a while, he turned around and sat down. He folded his legs and called over to Raeleigh, "Come here."

Raeleigh was silent. Everyone had many sides to their personality, but that was the first time that Raeleigh had met such a person as Jepherson. Even his bossy speech was as precious as gold.

Walking towards Jepherson, Raeleigh sat on one side. Jepherson put down his leg and leaned against Raeleigh's leg. He lay down and pulled Raeleigh's hand to his head. "I have a headache."

Raeleigh froze for a moment. She closed her eyes and stopped talking. At first, Raeleigh didn't move, but she then pressed her palm on her head when she saw that the corridor was empty.

Raeleigh massaged his head for a while. Her hands were tired. Seeing that Jepherson's breathing was even, Raeleigh put her hands down. But as soon as she stopped, Jepherson said, "Go on!"

Raeleigh paused for a while and continued to massage Jepherson's head. After massaging for a while, Raeleigh stopped. He moved a bit and said, "It still hurts."

"What should I do?" Raeleigh pursed her lips and her hands were about to break.

The poor person must have something to hate.

Jepherson was more straightforward. She turned around and lay flat on her lap, resting her head on it. She raised her head and said, "Give me a kiss."

Raeleigh laughed. "Feel free to remain hurt then."

Jepherson slowly opened his eyes and stared at her. "Do you know how scary it is when a person is impulsive?"

Raeleigh thought for a moment. "Do you know what it is like to fight to the death?"

Jepherson's eyes darkened and became colder. He snorted and closed his eyes.

Raeleigh held back her laughter and almost burst out laughing.

After a while, Jepherson fell asleep. When he fell asleep, Raeleigh called Xanthus and told him about the situation. It was exactly what Jepherson said.

"Be careful. You're in poor health too."

"I know, don't worry."

After saying a few words, Raeleigh put down the phone and leaned back to rest. She fell asleep unintentionally.

When Raeleigh woke up, she opened her eyes and saw Belle in the ward. Belle did not look well, with a pale face and red eyes. Raeleigh stood up, feeling lost.

Jepherson sat beside her, crossed his legs, and slowly opened his eagle-like eyes. He said like a cello, "What's the hurry?"

Raeleigh looked blankly at him, who was then standing beside her. The latter looked calm, as if nothing had happened. However, Belle, who was standing aside, showed her heartache in her eyes.

"Raeleigh..."

Raeleigh bowed her head slightly. She did not know how to talk to Belle. Belle felt uncomfortable about the child. But it was not her fault and she could not explain it clearly.

"I know I'm no good. I'm sorry and I hope you can forgive me..."

"Aunt Belle..."

Belle was not sad at all. She stared at her son, Jepherson. "Jerry... What did Raeleigh call me?"

Jepherson glanced at Raeleigh. "Didn't I tell you to call her Mom? Can't you change it?"

Jepherson was obviously questioning her. She couldn't control herself while sitting on the bed. Just looking at his eyes, she couldn't even fight for herself.

What was going on?

According to logic, Jepherson knew that they had broken up. However, if he wanted to keep it a secret, then there was nothing she could do.

With her son's affirmation, Belle turned to Raeleigh and said, "Raeleigh, don't worry. Jerry's father and I will handle everything. It's OK. We are still young, aren't we?"

Raeleigh was also frustrated. What are Jepherson's family trying to do? Moral abduction?

Chapter 1267

Belle said a lot of things, but Raeleigh was being pressured by the guilt Belle was trying to cast on her. So, she had no chance to refute her.

Raeleigh observed for a while, while Calvin was lying on the bed beside them. He was resting, but even so, Raeleigh felt that he was uncomfortable listening to their conversation.

This was Calvin's ward. No matter what her identity was, there was something wrong with her being here.

"Aunt Belle..."

"Raeleigh, what's wrong with you? Are you still unwilling to forgive Jerry? I've heard Jerry talk about it and I know why it's like this."

"I'll tell Jerry about this. It's all his fault. Look, Dad's now sick. It's all because Jerry had treated you badly, and because of that... incident! Raeleigh... can you please forgive him?"

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson. Jepherson still looked calm, but her eyes were full of mystery. Raeleigh didn't know what to say to Jepherson.

Belle and Jepherson used both hard and soft tactics, and with Calvin lying on the hospital bed, Raeleigh couldn't say anything to refuse them.

"Aunt Belle..."

"Raeleigh..."

As Raeleigh opened her mouth, Belle stopped her immediately. Raeleigh was silent and she looked at Jepherson. They looked at each other. His eyes were like a strong light, pushing Raeleigh not to talk nonsense.

Raeleigh gasped. "Mom."

"Mmm." Belle's mood changed faster than the speed of light. The lonely look in her eyes instantly became gentle, and her smile spread, showing her agreement.

Calvin felt goosebumps all over his body. He opened his eyes and looked at his wife. It was heartless of her to have a daughter-in-law and forget about her husband.

As Raeleigh was dragged by Belle, she kept silent lest she should say something or promise something.

Raeleigh said nothing. Raeleigh didn't believe that they could still abduct her morally.

At that time, Jepherson got up and looked at the time on his wrist. It was already seven o'clock in the morning. It was time to go out.

"Let's go and grab something to eat first. We'll come and see you later." He walked towards Raeleigh's side and bent down to take her shoes. Raeleigh finally waited until it was time to leave. She sat down on the edge of the bed with her legs hanging down. She was talking to Belle while taking her shoes from Jepherson's hands.

"Let me do it." Jepherson didn't give them to her at all. He raised his hand and moved his shoes to a place that Raeleigh couldn't reach.

Raeleigh stared at Jepherson's face, which was sculpted perfectly. "I'll do it myself."

"You are weak. Let me do it." Jepherson bent down. He put one shoe aside, held the other in his hand, and held Raeleigh's foot with one hand. Then, he forced Raeleigh to put on the shoes.

Raeleigh's face was red and she didn't dare to look up. Belle stood aside and said with a smile, "Your feet are so beautiful. Jerry, you are really lucky."

Jepherson didn't say a word. He put on one shoe and went to put on the other one. He stood up when he was done putting on her shoes. He gave a hand to Raeleigh, indicating that Raeleigh should place a hand down for him.

Raeleigh hesitated for a moment, offered her hand to him, and got out of bed.

"Raeleigh, your father is in a bad condition. Would you like to make him some soup?" Raeleigh was completely speechless. She had never seen such a mother-in-law who addressed her father-in-law as her father. She had truly been morally abducted.

Raeleigh forced a smile. "I will make soup when I get back."

"That's good. Jerry, take good care of Raeleigh. Don't make Raeleigh angry. Your grandmother is old. Sometimes, she thinks things differently from us. But don't worry. With Mom and Dad here, everything will be fine."

Belle said, holding Raeleigh's hand. Raeleigh could say nothing more, but she agreed in the end.

After coming out of the ward, Raeleigh pulled her hand out of the hands of Jepherson. Jepherson did not exert himself. Raeleigh took back her hand and looked at Jepherson. "Send me back."

"Even after eating, you still need to cook soup." Jepherson's expression was cold and unmoving. She calmly stared at Jepherson, as if she owed Jepherson a favor.

"I'll go back and cook soup. I haven't had anything to eat yet, so I'll go back and have dinner."

"He's your brother. You'd better call him brother. Don't call him by his name. It's rude."

Jepherson's face became sullen. Raeleigh glanced at him. It was none of his business, and it was her choice what to call her own brother. However, he seemed to have said something outrageous.

After walking for a while, Raeleigh became quiet again. When she arrived at the elevator, Raeleigh leaned against a corner. It was impossible for her to leave like this. However, if she did not leave, then she could not stick to it.

When the elevator opened, Jepherson stepped out and followed her. She was going to tell him not to contact her anymore, but as soon as she went out, she saw Stella standing outside and was preparing to enter the elevator. The three faced each other coincidentally.

"Jepherson, Raeleigh..." As soon as they met, Stella took the initiative to say hello to Raeleigh. It was not good for Raeleigh to say that. She would be friendly even if she could not pretend to be so when she met Stella.

Raeleigh bit her lips without saying anything. Jepherson stood on the left side of Raeleigh and turned to look at Raeleigh. He pretended to be displeased, but in fact, he said in a doting tone, "Didn't you hear her?"

Raeleigh said, "Hello."

Stella immediately smiled like a blooming flower. "Raeleigh, you came to see Uncle Harvey?"

"Yes."

Raeleigh answered in a serious way. Stella smiled and said, "I came to see him too. I didn't expect to meet you here."

"Raeleigh and I have something to do. You can go now."

Jepherson raised his hand and pulled Raeleigh's hand. He walked around Stella and walked forward. Stella turned around and saw Jepherson take Raeleigh away. She turned around and pressed the button of the elevator. When she entered through the door, Stella put away the sweet smile on her face. Her glass-like eyes moved and she grew serious.

Raeleigh was pulled out of the hospital by Jepherson. She got in the car and he ordered the driver to go back to Fragrance Garden.

“Weren’t we supposed to send me back?” Raeleigh didn’t want to go there as soon as she heard that she was going to Harvey Manor. However, he said immediately, “I didn’t promise you.”

“Then, let’s discuss it now. Send me back first. I need to change my clothes,” Raeleigh said determinedly. Jepherson turned to Raeleigh and looked at Raeleigh with his dark eyes. He said, “I thought about the question last night.”

“What question?” Raeleigh forgot what question they had asked. Jepherson said, “It’s the question about fighting to the death.”

Raeleigh fell silent for a moment. Jepherson pursed his lips and smiled slightly. He must have been in a good mood.

Raeleigh angrily sat with her face turning pink with anger.

Raeleigh understood that Jepherson was threatening her. She was in his car then. He could do whatever he wanted. The meaning of his words was to tell her that she will be vulnerable when she is fighting to the death.

So, how could Raeleigh fight with her life?

The car arrived at the gate of the manor. The gate was open. Stuart pulled the door open and Raeleigh got off. Jepherson also got off from the other side.

Raeleigh couldn’t leave, so she could only follow Jepherson into his house.

Chapter 1268

Although Paige was not there, Raeleigh found that the Harvey Manor was still in order, which made her feel comfortable. The servants greeted her when they saw her. They all called her Madam Raeleigh, which she was still not accustomed to.

Breakfast will be cooked by Jepherson, but he ordered people to prepare the ingredients. Raeleigh was brought to the kitchen by Jepherson and it was her first time in the mansion’s kitchen. There were too many people and things inside, and it was very big.

At first, Raeleigh went into the kitchen and stood there for a while. Then, people went out one after another and the kitchen looked more spacious.

Jepherson put on an apron and walked to the side of the stove. He placed the prepared white rice into the pot, closed the lid, and turned on the fire. He shredded some meat while waiting for the porridge to boil. Raeleigh did not know what to do. She could not help him in any way, so she could only stand to the side and watch Jepherson cook.

After the lean slice meat was prepared, Jepherson placed it in the pot. He then turned around and began peeling some hard-boiled eggs. The rest of the ingredients were also being prepared. After putting in every ingredient, breakfast was ready.

“Come here for a moment.” Jepherson handed a bowl of porridge to Raeleigh and the two went outside.

The servants of the Harvey family hid in the shadows and watched the two eat porridge. They were so happy that the two of them were together again.

Meanwhile, Raeleigh lowered her head and quietly ate the porridge. She thought that she could go back after eating. After Jepherson finished eating, he gave the apron to Raeleigh, wanting Raeleigh to put on the apron and go to the kitchen to make soup for Calvin. At first, Raeleigh was unwilling to do so, so she didn't get up. Jepherson then leaned against his side and supported his head with his hand. He watched Raeleigh with a calm, emotionless face. It was fine for Raeleigh not to make soup, but it was impossible for her to go home.

Raeleigh noticed this, so she turned around and went to the kitchen. Raeleigh knew that even if she wanted to act tough, she would still lose to Jepherson.

Raeleigh went to the kitchen with an apron. She found the ingredients she wanted and put them in the pot. She turned on the fire and boiled them. After it was boiled, the gas was turned down and the soup was cooked with a small flame for forty minutes. After two hours of preparation, the soup was finally done.

Raeleigh thought she had fulfilled her mission, so she wanted to leave. She turned around and asked Jepherson, “Can I leave now?”

“You need to send the soup to the hospital.” Jepherson leaned against the wall of the kitchen. As he spoke to Raeleigh, he stood up and went out to put on his clothes. But when he was halfway through dressing up, he turned around and saw Raeleigh. He frowned and said, “Go and wash up. The smell of smoke from your body makes me dizzy.”

Raeleigh stood at the door of the kitchen. She was so furious that she wanted to say something bad back to him. Instead, she kept quiet and went upstairs. She pushed open the door of Jepherson's room, went to take a shower, and changed her clothes. When Raeleigh went upstairs, he stood downstairs but he then decided to check up on her. He went to the door of his room and tried to push the door without knocking. Raeleigh did not respond. Jepherson took the key from the maid and opened the door but Raeleigh had already changed her clothes.

Seeing Raeleigh, Jepherson said, “I'll have a bath too.”

Raeleigh didn't answer. Her clothes were all prepared by Jepherson. He had prepared some of her clothes in this room, so it was not difficult to get her attire.

Right then, Jepherson said he also wanted to take a bath, but Raeleigh knew it was an excuse. Since it was an excuse, there was no need to expose it.

Jepherson stopped for a while. Raeleigh did not speak either. He closed the door, locked it with the key, and walked towards Raeleigh. He looked at Raeleigh.

“Wait for me.”

“Okay.”

Raeleigh replied without hesitation. Jepherson raised his eyebrows. "If you leave again without saying goodbye, then I will tell your brother about it. In Capital City, it's easy for me to make your brother miserable."

Raeleigh said in amusement, "You remind me of Lex Luthor."

Jepherson's face was full of disgust. "I prefer to be compared to Kingpin."

"Hmph!" Raeleigh snorted.

Raeleigh turned around and sat down. Jepherson took off his clothes and walked to the bathroom. When he entered through the door, he hung his shirt at the door. He went in and said, "Get me some clothes. I'll change into them later."

Raeleigh didn't want to do it, but she still stood up to find his clothes. Otherwise, she would be more embarrassed if he came out naked.

Raeleigh thought that most men were without class. Although she had never been close with other men before, knowing Jepherson was enough for her. She had never seen such a shameless person. His change was more frightening than a chameAxel.

He would achieve his goal by hook or by crook.

After putting down his clothes, Raeleigh stood up and observed for a while. She stood in front of several paintings and looked at them for a while. Then, she watched Jepherson coming out of the bathroom. He was naked while drying his hair.

Jepherson never had the habit of coming out with his upper body naked. But that day, he wanted to see Raeleigh's expression.

As expected, Raeleigh turned around and blushed with fear. She took a step back with her lips pursed.

Seeing her retreat, Jepherson felt amused. "What's there to be afraid of? It's not like we haven't seen each other naked before."

Raeleigh calmed herself down. "Why don't you wear a bathrobe?"

"It's normal for me to be naked in my own home. Why should I wear a bathrobe?"

Raeleigh held back her blushing face and glared at Jepherson.

Jepherson turned around and began to wipe the water off his body. After he sat down, he took his clothes and changed them while staring at Raeleigh. Raeleigh didn't dare to look at him. However, Jepherson changed his clothes and stood in front of her.

When Raeleigh slowly raised her head to look at him, her lips were about to break.

"If you continue to bite it, then it will bleed." After saying that, he lowered his head to kiss Raeleigh. Raeleigh raised her hand to push him away. She used a lot of her strength, but she still couldn't do it. With a slight force, he immediately held Raeleigh's shoulders with his hands. With a slight pull, Raeleigh got close to him. However, she didn't move her feet at all. She was brought into Jepherson's arms and gave up struggling after a while.

Jepherson kissed for a while, entangling her breath with his, and pushing her to the wall. Raeleigh whined and was immediately swallowed by Jepherson.

She was unwilling, but she was unable to push him away. Her eyes were wide and afraid. Jepherson's lips lingered for a while before he bit them. She was in so much pain that she kept hitting him. It took Jepherson a long time to let go of Raeleigh. However, both of their breaths were heavy, especially Raeleigh. It was as if she was about to die. She was unable to breathe smoothly.

Jepherson pressed Raeleigh's waist and was about to undress Raeleigh with the other hand. Raeleigh raised her hand to break free, asking him to let her go.

"Let go. Let go. You can't do this." Raeleigh was unwilling to do so.

"I want it. I want it now," Jepherson said in a hoarse voice, lowering his head, as if playing the world's most beautiful song with a cello.

Raeleigh admitted that Jepherson's voice had a kind of penetrating magic. As long as she heard it, her heart would thump.

But...

"No." Raeleigh was unwilling to do it. Jepherson lowered his gaze with his face darkening. "I want it."

At that time, he was like a child, stubborn and spoiled.

Raeleigh blushed and glared at Jepherson angrily. "You are too..."

Chapter 1269

Raeleigh woke up after dark. She opened her eyes and saw Jepherson sleeping beside her. When she moved, he immediately got up and held her. She looked at him, who had opened his eyes. They stayed silently in each other's arms for a long time.

"Are we good now?" Jepherson stood up, kissed Raeleigh's neck, and gently stroked Raeleigh's leg with his palm. Raeleigh had intended to push Jepherson away, but he didn't give Raeleigh any chance.

Raeleigh wanted to say something but Jepherson covered Raeleigh's mouth. When Raeleigh tried to struggle, he held onto Raeleigh's leg.

Raeleigh had never been so passive. From Raeleigh's expectation, love... was not like this.

Quietly, Raeleigh seemed to have gone through torture. She was manipulated by Jepherson and was trapped in the palm of his hand. When Jepherson stopped sweating and kissed her again, she turned to face the other side, holding the quilt in a daze.

She liked Jepherson. Although the child was gone, she did not deny that she still loved him as much as before. But what she wanted was not this feeling. She didn't want to be taken by force and she hated the fact that he didn't even acknowledge her feelings.

Jepherson hugged her from the back and kissed her shoulder. Raeleigh did not move. All her strength and thoughts had been consumed by Jepherson.

After holding her for a while, Jepherson got up. Raeleigh got up too and went to take a bath. After changing into clean clothes, she put what she had worn into a bag and was ready to go back and wash them.

“Put it down. I’ll ask someone to wash it later.” Jepherson stood at the door and stared at Raeleigh.

He knew he had taken too much, which made her so tired that her voice was raspy.

But as soon as he came into contact with her, he would go crazy. He also wanted to control himself so badly. He wasn’t a ruthless guy, but sometimes, he just couldn’t control his feelings for her, even the slightest touch from her could make his hormones hit through the roof.

Raeleigh held the bag in her hand. “There’s no need to trouble them. Besides, I don’t like people washing my clothes. I can do it by myself.”

Knowing Raeleigh’s temper, Jepherson said nothing more. Raeleigh then followed him out.

Coming down from their room, Jepherson had been walking slowly, waiting for Raeleigh to come downstairs. Raeleigh walked slowly, which showed that she was still a little uncomfortable.

Jepherson would always be upset when he did something like this, but he didn’t regret it.

If a man failed to accomplish even such a minor task, then there was really nothing to brag about.

But after he had done it, he still felt that he should be gentler next time, so as not to make women suffer.

Raeleigh came downstairs. Jepherson had already asked someone to put some food on the table. He handed Raeleigh’s bag to Stuart and took Raeleigh to the dining table. Raeleigh sat down and looked at all the food on the table, and they even prepared red wine.

“I don’t drink.”

“I know, but am I not allowed to drink?” Jepherson sat opposite Raeleigh. Raeleigh regretted saying that, as she shouldn’t have meddled in other people’s business just then.

Jepherson gave Raeleigh some dishes and said, “Eat more, or else, you will lose your strength.”

“It’s already late and we haven’t even gone to the hospital yet.” Raeleigh took a small bowl and reminded Jepherson. Jepherson said with a funny face, “I think he has finished his food.”

“Has it been delivered?”

Raeleigh held the bowl but she could not eat. She should have thought of it.

Raeleigh kept quiet throughout the meal. After she finished her meal, she was ready to leave. Jepherson walked to the door and stretched his arms. Raeleigh was about to talk to him when a car from the Harvey family stopped at the door.

Raeleigh stared at the car, which was almost the same as Jepherson’s. It seemed like her plan to go back was close to impossible.

The car stopped and even Stuart gasped. Wasn’t this Grandma’s car?

“Young Master Jepherson.” Stuart turned to look at Jepherson. Why was there no one in the hospital to inform him that the Old Madam had returned?

“I got it.” Jepherson blinked his emotionless eyes and immediately stopped Stuart’s words. He went to Raeleigh and said, “Don’t worry, I’ll take care of everything.”

Raeleigh raised her head to look at Jepherson. “Will you protect me?”

“Am I not able to do so?” Jepherson lowered his eyes, and was calm and composed.

Raeleigh did not answer, but she turned around to see Stella getting out of the car. She knew...

Stella froze for a moment when she saw Raeleigh, as if she did not expect Raeleigh to be in Harvey Manor. But she nodded her head and turned to help Paige get out of the car.

“Grandma, be careful.” Stella helped Paige get out of the car. Paige nodded and looked at Raeleigh with impatience. When she saw Raeleigh, her face suddenly fell. She said, “Why are you here? Who invited you to come here?”

Raeleigh remained silent, staring at Paige without answering.

“Are you dumb? You didn’t even respond when I asked you. What kind of upbringing is this? Your parents...”

“Grandma, if you’re tired, then stop speaking, don’t hurt your body.” Jepherson immediately interrupted Paige. Jepherson may seem calm, but he was fuming inside.

Paige was fine before listening to Jepherson’s words. When she heard them, his expression immediately turned ugly. She looked coldly at Jepherson. “Don’t think that I can’t go and complain to your father when he’s sick... and your mother too. I’m not dead yet.”

Paige was so angry that her whole body was shaking. Stella, who was beside her, quickly patted her chest and persuaded her. “Don’t be angry, Grandma. Let’s go in first.”

“Don’t worry, Stella. Grandma will help you fight for what should be yours.” Paige snorted as she spoke. She grabbed Stella’s hand and walked into the Harvey family’s public hall.

Stella glanced at Raeleigh and Jepherson before she went in, showing signs of guilt.

Raeleigh wore no expression on her face, with her eyes fixed on her feet. She was treated like a dirty, despicable mouse by Paige. What else could she say?

Jepherson didn’t say anything either. He held Raeleigh’s hand and was ready to leave. Paige had just walked a few steps, and she turned around to look at Jepherson and Raeleigh. She stopped them and said, “Wait.”

Raeleigh and Jepherson stopped and turned to look at Paige. Stella also stared at her with a strange look.

Paige thought for a moment and stared at Raeleigh with her cold eyes. “It’s not impossible for you to enter past Harvey Manor’s gates. But it depends on whether or not you have the ability.”

Jepherson gritted his teeth. "Whether she has the ability or not is something I have the final say on. It has nothing to do with you."

"Hmph, don't think that I'm not aware that your parents are partial towards you. Don't forget, I'm not dead yet. If you want to marry her, then you have to promise me that you will let her and Stella enter the family together. She will be the second wife while Stella will be your first wife, or else..."

"Never." Without waiting for Raeleigh's response, Jepherson immediately refused. Moreover, he was cold. Even if it was Paige, he would not give in to her.

Paige was not surprised. She knew what kind of temper her grandson had.

Suddenly, she showed a proud smile. "It's not for you to decide whether or not it is impossible. I'm so old and I've been through a lot. In Capital City, I have the ability to destroy a man's life, let alone his career. It's just the matter of whether I want to or not."

Jepherson gritted his teeth. A gleam of light flashed in his eyes. "Are you threatening me?"

Paige smiled even more arrogantly. "Do you think I won't?"

Chapter 1270

After the confrontation, Raeleigh turned around and intended to go outside. Paige sneered and said, "If you walk out of the gates of Harvey Manor now, then I promise that the people around you will be in trouble. And that's a promise."

Raeleigh stopped, turned around, and fixed her eyes on Paige. It never occurred to Raeleigh that she could get Paige's recognition. After all, she used to treat Paige that way. However, Raeleigh did not expect that she would be such a ruthless person.

From the looks of it, Jepherson inherited her character.

"Well, what do you intend to do? First of all, I don't even want to stay by your grandson's side. So, whoever your grandson marries has nothing to do with me. If we are separated, then you'd better stop him from coming to me. And the way you threaten me like this, it won't be good for your reputation if word gets out."

Raeleigh did not wait for Jepherson to say anything, and said to Paige in a neither servile nor overbearing way.

Paige sneered. "Ever since the day you appeared, I no longer have any concern for my reputation. A poor little beggar who wanted to become a phoenix, have a look at yourself! It's impossible for you to enter through the gates of my family home."

Raeleigh lowered her eyes. Even if she did not care about her reputation, she was uncomfortable to be hurt like this.

However, she calmed herself down and stared at Paige. "Since it's impossible, why do you still make things difficult for me?"

"I'm not here to make things difficult for you. I just want you to get out of the city. I can't tolerate your presence."

"Enough!" Just as Paige finished speaking, Jepherson roared angrily. In his anger, he threw out a murderous gaze.

Paige looked at him slowly. "What's with the look? You want to kill me? Come on, let her in. I want my feet washed. Isn't she willing to come in? Come in and wash my feet!"

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson. She really didn't expect that he would have such a rude grandmother.

"Grandma, let's go in. I'll wash your feet for you, okay?" Stella said fawningly, and she then signaled Raeleigh and Jepherson to leave first.

But Paige did not think so. She sneered. "See, Stella can do anything, but what about her? She can't do anything."

"She did it just for money. Don't you know? You are intoxicated by her charm. What don't you understand?"

Jepherson sneered. "Whether I understand or not, even if she deceives me or wants to kill me, I'm okay with it. I am very clear with what I want. I don't need you to make a decision for me. Stop trying to make things difficult for Raeleigh. I said it and I will say it again, unless I am dead, it is impossible."

"Don't you want the family assets?" Paige was so angry that her hands and feet were trembling. Jepherson was still unmoved. Instead, he said, "Take it then, bring it with you to your grave."

"Let's go." Jepherson turned around and pulled Raeleigh to his car. Paige watched them coldly, gritting her teeth so hard she might have broken a teeth or two.

Raeleigh got in the car and looked at Jepherson. "You don't need to do that."

"You aren't touched that I tried to protect you? Now, I really am all alone." Jepherson casually raised his eyebrows and looked at Raeleigh. Raeleigh felt that it was funny. Although she was the cause of this matter, it was definitely not her fault.

Seeing that she did not speak, Jepherson turned his face away and looked elsewhere. It was not until the car arrived at the hospital that he glanced at Raeleigh. He got out of the car and continued to wait for Raeleigh.

Raeleigh didn't want to get out of the car, but she looked at Jepherson, who wouldn't give up until Raeleigh got out of the car, so she got out of the car.

Raeleigh felt more uncomfortable after making such a scene.

Thinking of what Paige had said, she would have a terrible life in the future.

When Raeleigh got out of the car, Jepherson glanced at her. He then turned around and walked forward. Raeleigh simply wanted to run away. But when she looked back at Stuart, who was sitting in the car, she gave up on the idea of running away.

Raeleigh walked inside with her head lowered. She thought a lot of things along the way, most of which were about Paige's words.

Raeleigh didn't expect that Paige would say such vicious words.

When they arrived at the gate of the VIP entrance of the hospital, Jepherson realized that Raeleigh was absent-mindedly walking behind him. He stopped and turned to Raeleigh. She walked all the way without raising her head and bumped into Jepherson.

Raeleigh raised her head and looked at him without saying anything for a long time.

On the contrary, Jepherson was not happy and questioned, "Are you so impatient to throw yourself on me in front of so many people in the hospital?"

Raeleigh was not amused at all. She was not angry. She wasn't in the mood to be angry then.

"I wasn't paying attention," Raeleigh explained, as if a basin of cold water was poured over the top of Jepherson's head to the soles of his feet. She didn't even give Jepherson the time to take a breath. His handsome face was drenched by the water and instantly darkened.

"Not funny at all." Jepherson snorted and turned to go to the VIP hallway. After entering, he stared at Raeleigh. Raeleigh went into the hallway and stood aside. Then, they went upstairs.

Walking through the door, Raeleigh kept silent. When they arrived at the door of Calvin's ward, Jepherson knocked on the door. After Calvin had asked them to go in, the door was pushed open and Raeleigh was brought into the ward.

"You are here?" As soon as they met, Belle immediately looked at Raeleigh with a smile. It seemed that she did not acknowledge her son at all. Instead, she preferred Raeleigh, who was standing by the side.

Raeleigh also felt that Belle's eyes were so warm that she made people feel suffocated.

Raeleigh had never seen other people's parents, but Jepherson's parents were very special.

Not only Jepherson's parents, the whole family was also very special.

"Raeleigh, come here. I've bought you some clothes." Belle took Raeleigh inside and did not give Raeleigh a chance to refute her. Raeleigh was pulled away by Belle like a child.

The ward had a special arrangement, which was much more advanced than that of ordinary people, and it was comfortable to live in.

Belle felt that this place was much better than a hotel for vacation, so she was not in a hurry to leave the hospital at all.

Raeleigh walked to the other side of the wall and sat down. The empty space was very spacious, and the middle was separated by a screen. Raeleigh could change clothes inside, leaving the father and son there. They can also say anything they want without people eavesdropping.

Jepherson took the chair and sat down, crossing his legs casually. His posture was exactly the same as that of Calvin. Like father, like son. If it weren't for his age, then no one could tell that they were not the same person. Whether it was his aura or face, it was all the same.

However...

Calvin stared at his son in front of him. If it weren't for that moment, then he really couldn't believe that the man in front of him was his son.