

Go After 1301

Chapter 1301

Later, Santiago came to Stuart's side and saw that Jepherson had been standing there for a while. He thought about something and turned to look at the people around him, all of whom were an eyesore. He placed his hands into his pockets and did not speak. Jepherson was sitting at the side.

Hadrian said, "I have already informed Mr. Robertson."

Santiago paced back and forth before seating himself next to Jepherson. He glanced at the people around him and said, "Stay the f*ck away. Y'all are triggering my bloodlust."

Hearing Santiago's words, the few people in front of him scampered away, afraid that he would get upset and ended up killing them.

Most of them retreated, as did Hadrian. But he was not far away. After all, Jepherson had said that Hadrian was responsible for Stuart's safety.

Everyone had left. Santiago asked, "Have you investigated?"

Jepherson narrowed his eyes. "It has something to do with the Cole family."

Santiago laughed. "Sounds like they are asking for death."

"We can't act rashly and alert the enemy. There is more to this incident than meets the eye. They want to take advantage of Jacky's grudge against the Atkinson family to stir up trouble. Remember, no matter what happens, we can't leave Raeleigh alone. Notify Jacky and arrange people to surround and protect the Atkinson family. Protect Deanna, and tell Zorion to take good care of his own woman."

Santiago glanced at Jepherson. "What are you planning to do?"

Jepherson did not answer. Just then, someone entered the elevator on the other side of the corridor. The sound of footsteps was steady and sharp. Hadrian looked over first. Santiago got up and stood there, looking at the newcomer, with his hands in his pockets.

The newcomer was dressed in black, his suit, coat, and shirt, they were all black. They hadn't seen each other for a few years, and there was almost no change. He worked hard when he was still in-training. Besides, he was a Special Forces soldier, and he also brought an eagle with him. So, even Aron's real age was a mystery to those who didn't know him.

If they hadn't seen Aron's files, almost no one knew his real age.

Aron's bronze skin looked striking under the light. Even if he was middle-aged, his aura could not be matched by ordinary people.

After coming out of the elevator, Aron glanced at the sides and saw Santiago, Hadrian, and the others. He stepped towards them.

Jepherson did not get up, still sitting on the chair. His gaze did not change, and he was always staring at Stuart inside the glass window.

Stuart was Aron's foster son, but no one knew if that was the truth. There were so many people under his wing but only Stuart was chosen to be his foster son. There was also a time when Jepherson saw Aron personally donate his blood to Stuart. They were of the same blood type and looked somewhat similar.

No one said anything, but it did not mean no one knew.

When Jepherson heard that Aron's footsteps were approaching, he lowered his head until Aron walked in front of them and said politely, "Young Master Jepherson, Young Master Santiago."

"Mr. Robertson."

"Mr. Robertson."

Santiago was the first to speak, followed by Hadrian, but Jepherson didn't say anything.

Aron turned around and looked at Stuart, who was behind the glass window. He breathed deeply and his heart ached.

"What did the doctor say?"

"The doctor said that surgery can't be done yet, but the operation that should be dealt with has been dealt with. Mr. Harvey has already contacted the best experts from overseas. Stuart is in a bad state now. We have to wait until he is stable before we send him abroad."

Aron nodded and followed to see Jepherson. "Mr. and Mrs. Harvey already know about this and they've already called me."

Jepherson raised his head and said calmly, "I'm sorry, Mr. Robertson."

Aron paused and said, "It's not your fault. I also believe that Stuart will get better."

Jepherson didn't say anything. He looked inside the glass window and felt a dull pain in his heart. He remembered how he owed Stuart one for this.

Aron stood there for a while. Calvin came over with Belle. As soon as he arrived, he apologized to Aron. However, Aron said, "Mr. Harvey, you are too polite. If not for..."

"Aron, we've promised each other that we wouldn't mention it again. This time, we're also very sad. We'll leave it to Jerry. Now, the most important thing is Stuart's well-being."

"Thank you, Mr. Harvey." Aron was always very grateful to Calvin. After so many years of shared experiences, they had become friends in life and death.

"Aron, it's our fault that Stuart is in this condition. I'm also very sad. Don't worry, he'll definitely be fine." Belle held Aron's hand and he nodded. "Thank you."

Belle looked around, but she did not see Raeleigh and felt strange. "Isn't Raeleigh here?"

"Raeleigh is ill too. She is recuperating in another ward," Santiago said. Belle felt less impetuous when she saw her youngest son. She couldn't sleep and eat well when she heard that something had happened to Stuart.

She took a look at her youngest son and went over to see Stuart. When she saw Stuart, she began to cry. She was afraid that people would see her and she was busy wiping her face, but she couldn't stop her tears no matter how hard she tried.

Calvin stood to the side. He saw this and was about to go over to comfort his wife, but he was still a step too late. He wasn't as fast as his youngest son, Santiago.

Santiago stood behind her and pulled two locks of hair from the back of her head. He walked over to Belle, and muttered, "Women are truly troublesome."

After that, he untied his clothes and held her in his arms. He wrapped them around her frail body and gently comforted her. "There, there, don't cry. Everything will be fine. Don't cry. I'm not crying, so why are you? You are my Mommy."

Hadrian felt goosebumps all over his skin. Calvin was not in a good mood. He had just come back and he already had to see this. This score had to be settled.

Aron and Calvin went to the side to speak. Belle and her two sons were left behind while Hadrian stood guard.

Belle's eyes were red and swollen from crying, and she did not intend to leave.

Santiago held Belle's small face and kissed her forehead. "Mom! Don't cry. You're breaking your son's, okay?"

Belle nodded as if she were a child. It was the first time that Hadrian had seen such a scene.

But it was true that Santiago was good at coaxing women.

Even Belle was persuaded into submission. This was extremely similar to Calvin. Compared to Santiago, Jepherson's personality was much more introverted. He was more like his mother.

His performance in love was reserved, so he suffered a lot.

Belle sniffed and looked at Jepherson. "Jerry, don't be sad. Everything will pass."

Santiago leaned to one side. He really hated being compared to others.

They all grew up the same way. Why was there such a big difference?

Jepherson looked at his mother. "I'm fine, just a little uncomfortable. Your health is not very good and you still need to take care of Dad. I'll take care of everything here. Mr. Aron, go home and have a rest. I'll take care of Stuart. If the doctors allow him to go abroad, then I'll send him abroad for treatment as soon as possible."

"Santiago, you have to listen to your brother, don't be disobedient."

Belle repeated this over and over again. Only when Santiago agreed did she feel relieved and left with Calvin first.

Belle, who entered the elevator, wiped the corners of her eyes. "Those people are too cruel. This is Aron's only son."

Calvin's expression turned cold. "People who commit evil deeds will pay the price sooner or later."

Belle nodded and leaned into Calvin's embrace.

Calvin patted his wife's shoulder and left together.

Chapter 1302

At that time, Paige had just got out of the car. She had been in a bad mood after hearing about what had befallen Stella. She cleaned up at home and rushed to the hospital.

When Paige entered the hospital, Calvin and Belle had just left. Moreover, they did not leave but instead went to visit Raeleigh.

Stepping out of the car, Paige was about to enter the hospital. She was stunned to see her son's car. "Why is it here?"

"Isn't he in the hospital?" she thought.

Could it be that they had heard of Stella's incident and had come to visit her?

Paige was secretly happy. It was quite the act of kindness, in her opinion.

She walked through the entrance, still joyful. But when she arrived at Stella's ward, she was completely furious. She really did not expect that there was not a single visitor in Stella's ward. It was okay for her not to see Calvin and his wife, but even Jepherson was not here.

Stella was sobbing in the ward.

Paige stood outside. She did not see Jepherson and Santiago sitting opposite her. She could only feel the heartache in her heart.

She was not a stone. She was old and needed someone to accompany her and take care of her. No matter how good her son and his wife were, they could not always stay by her side. Her husband also had no intention of accompanying her. Right then, Stella would coax her to be happy every day and occasionally accompany her at night. She felt that there was finally a speck of hope in her life. Unexpectedly, in the end...

Paige's eyes were wet. She asked the people around her. She thought that the Harvey family should give Stella an explanation for her current situation.

After all, it happened in the Harvey family car. If it were not for the Harvey family, Stella would not have been in trouble.

Paige pushed the door open and walked over to face Stella. She held Stella's hand. "My dear, I will stand by you. Don't worry. If you're not going to be my granddaughter-in-law, then everyone else can forget it. I want them to pay the price."

Paige slowly sat down. Stella cried even more, and she sobbed. Paige held Stella's hand. "No matter what, I will protect you. Don't give up."

...

Stella cried relentlessly and only went to rest after a long time. Paige accompanied Stella for a while. She then stood up and said, "Find that little b*tch and get someone to break her leg."

There were a few people standing in the ward, but they didn't dare to speak.

Right then, everyone knew that Raeleigh was Santiago's girlfriend. Who would be up to this task?

Paige's face sank. "Terrific. You don't dare to do it, do you? Fine, I'll hire someone to do it. I don't believe that any of you can stop me."

She turned around and went outside. Everyone in the ward was silent. No one had expected Paige to demand Raeleigh's leg to be broken.

Coming out of Stella's room, Paige was ready to call Jepherson. When she raised her head and happened to see her two grandsons in front of her, she asked her bodyguard to stop the call and walked towards Jepherson and Santiago.

"Mr. Jepherson, here comes Madam Paige," Hadrian reminded him.

Jepherson leaned against the other side, with his eyes shut. He did not open them when he heard Hadrian's words. Similarly, Santiago was leaning against the other side with his legs crossed.

Paige walked over while looking around. When she came to the place, she found that this was Stuart's ward.

"Madam." Seeing Paige, Hadrian greeted her immediately.

Paige didn't even look at him. She would never acknowledge people like Hadrian. So, she didn't care when he greeted her.

But if he didn't say hello to her, then she would feel bitter.

In fact, she had not been like this when she was young. But since she was old and a lot of things had happened, she had changed.

Paige walked outside Stuart's ward and inadvertently looked inside. When she saw that Stuart was dying, she immediately turned her face away and was put off by the sight.

Turning around and sizing up her two grandsons, she said unhappily, "Whatever it is, Stella has taken the damage for you. How can you ignore her and stay here?"

Jepherson continued to close his eyes and refused to open them.

"I'm talking, don't you hear me?" Paige was enraged. How could she have such a grandson who was not even willing to look at her.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. Wasn't it because of Raeleigh?

If not for her, then how close would their relationship be then?

Jepherson still did not open his eyes, and his breathing was steady, as if he was asleep. Paige's blood was boiling. "Well, you can go on with your cold shoulder, for all I care. I do want to see how long you can hold out. If something really happens, then don't blame me."

“Stella is in such a state. I can’t just sit back and wait. Otherwise, I won’t be able to explain to her grandmother. Now, propose to her, right this instant. Otherwise, just wait for a good show.”

Paige snorted, turned around, and walked away. After a few steps, she looked back and said, “Don’t you ever think that just because you’re an adult now, you can be unafraid of anything.”

“Don’t forget that even your parents called me Mom. You should be respectful.”

Paige flounced off. Santiago immediately stood up and said, “Take care of Stuart. Gimme a call if you need my help. I will go back first.”

When he saw Paige, Santiago was immediately worried about Raeleigh. He felt that something was going to happen.

“I’m leaving.”

Santiago left first. Only then did Jepherson say, “Please protect Raeleigh and never leave her alone.”

Santiago strode away as if he hadn’t heard anything. Paige took the elevator while he walked up the stairs.

Downstairs, Paige walked outside, but Santiago was faster. He saw Paige taking several people to the gate of the hospital at the stairs. Paige said while walking, “That wench can’t stay. Send someone to kill her immediately. I don’t believe I can’t kill her.”

Santiago paused and watched Paige walk out of the door. Then, he went straight back to Raeleigh’s side.

At that time, it was really crowded in Raeleigh’s ward. As soon as Belle entered through the door, she saw Xanthus. After Raeleigh explained to Belle, she learnt that Xanthus was an orthopaedic physician, and he and Raeleigh were close pals. He was accompanying Raeleigh in the hospital.

At first, Belle really felt that Xanthus was a nuisance. This was her daughter-in-law’s room. But when she thought of Raeleigh’s character, she believed that Raeleigh would never do wrong by Jepherson.

As such, Belle began to observe every interaction with the minutest detail.

As the saying went, the older, the wiser. Belle was not a fool, especially when she had been under Calvin’s tutelage all these years. She was no longer an ordinary person.

It seemed that Belle had spotted some clues. This person’s attitude towards Raeleigh seemed to be that of an elder brother’s, not a lover’s.

Belle looked down and thought for a while. Then, she sat aside and said to Xanthus, “Dr. Osteen, you look quite unlike the youngster to me. If I may ask, how old are you this year?”

Xanthus smiled and said, “Ma’am, you’re welcome to drop the formalities. Just call me Xanthus. I am 28 years old this year.”

“You’re already 28 years old. By any chance, do you have a girlfriend?” Belle began to fish for information.

Chapter 1303

“Nope, still single,” Xanthus answered calmly, sitting aside.

Belle observed for a while. “Do you have any girls you like? If not, then I can introduce one for you.”

“Well...”

Slightly embarrassed, Xanthus glanced at Raeleigh. Calvin’s face darkened, sitting on one side impatiently. He thought Xanthus was fighting with his son for Raeleigh’s affection!

However, Belle was different. Raeleigh’s expression of holding back her laughter had not escaped Belle, and she guessed that there might be nothing between them.

“He has someone in his heart.” The door was pushed open and Santiago strolled in. Belle looked at her youngest son and was stunned for a moment. “Santiago! Why are you here? Where’s your brother?”

“He needs to take care of Stuart, so he didn’t come over.” Santiago entered the room and closed the door of the ward. He took off his coat and hung them to one side. Then, he poured some water and drank.

Belle looked at him. “You said Xanthus has someone he likes. Who is it?”

Sipping his water, Santiago said, “Cynthia Cole.”

Belle was stunned. “Cynthia?”

Belle had a deep relationship with the Cole family, so she knew all about them. She also knew about Yousif’s multiple wives. Among the children of the Cole family, the most outstanding one was Yousif’s son, Flynt. His two older sisters were Yanora and Cynthia.

Some time ago, because of Yanora, Cynthia had wreaked havoc in the city. Yousif had even called Calvin to say that they had already become in-laws.

Later, they had learnt that she was the woman their youngest son, Santiago, liked.

Belle was a little confused as she stared at him. “Isn’t Cynthia your girlfriend?”

Although her son was young, he was mature, and Belle was very open-minded. She even thought that it was nothing.

Moreover, he had grown up and naturally had someone he liked. Belle felt very fortunate that he had an interest in pursuing romantic relationships.

However, if someone else liked his girlfriend, then how could he take it all in?

Belle eyed him from head to toe with her beautiful eyes. He was not one who was easy to deal with.

Santiago glanced at Xanthus, whose face was slightly red. He sat down beside his father and glanced at him as he raised his leg, with his ankle on his knee. “Cynthia led a very unhappy life with the Cole family. We were close friends. In order to help me, she caused a very unpleasant fuss with her family. I said that we were engaged only because I wanted to help her. After that, I sent her abroad in order to allow her to live out her life, free of abuse. Nothing happened between us.”

“But he, on the other hand, really likes Cynthia.”

Santiago raised his chin, and Belle widened her eyes. "What in the world?"

"And Raeleigh is his younger sister." Santiago raised his chin and told Belle the story briefly.

In the beginning, Belle was reeling in disbelief. Even Calvin was surprised by Raeleigh's family background.

The story ended, and Belle turned to look at Raeleigh. "Is it true?"

Raeleigh wore an awkward expression on her face. She did not want anyone to know about this matter. It could be said that the fewer people knew about it, the better. She did not expect that someone else would be privy to it.

Raeleigh glanced at Santiago. She didn't know what he was going to do and why he said it out loud.

When Raeleigh didn't answer, Xanthus said, "That's true. Mr. Jepherson, while looking for his sister, made some errors in the process. As a matter of fact, I am Raeleigh's real brother and we did a DNA test just to prove it. She is definitely my sister."

"You are..."

Belle wanted to ask further, but Xanthus said, "My parents are archaeologists. We used to live abroad. Just now, Santiago has made it clear what happened in the beginning. My mother was kidnapped and was forced to give Raeleigh away."

"Your family is abroad. Then, are you going to take Raeleigh away?" Belle felt that things were not that simple. Xanthus was going to take Raeleigh away.

Xanthus was also aware of the Harvey family's capabilities, so he said, "We can't leave for the time being. Stuart may need my help, and Rae's condition is not good either. I want to nurse her back to health for the moment."

Belle looked up at the tight bandage on Raeleigh's head and felt a little worried. It seemed that Xanthus was not a person who could be easily won over in a negotiation.

Raeleigh had encountered so many things, and she had lost her child. What was more, it was because of Jerry.

"Xanthus, look, I'm very fond of Raeleigh. I have also decided that she is my daughter-in-law. Please don't break the couple up."

Belle patted Xanthus's hand, after which Xanthus said, "Mrs. Harvey, you're too serious. As for the marriage, the partners themselves will have to take matters into their own hands, I will not interfere."

"I can see that you are a very open person. I can rest assured if you say so. How about you join us for a meal? I'm staying for the day."

Belle felt that at that time, she could not leave Raeleigh and Xanthus alone. She would need to stay and lead Raeleigh back to the path she had mapped out for her.

Calvin's expression sank. He liked to be alone with his wife.

“Santiago, get ready. We’ll have dinner later. I’m worried about Raeleigh. We’d better stay and take care of her.”

“Ah...”

The moment Raeleigh opened her mouth, Belle cast a pitiful look at her. Then, Raeleigh said, “It’s okay, though. You are also very tired and in poor health. Besides, you need to take care of...”

Raeleigh did not know how to deal with it. Belle seized the chance and said, “It’s OK. Mr. Harvey and I have tons of time to kill. We’ll still have something to do when we’re taking care of you.”

Belle made an excuse to stay. Xanthus took a look at Raeleigh and said nothing.

Santiago arranged the meals, and they began to eat.

After eating, Belle accompanied Raeleigh to inquire about the issue with her and devised the solutions.

Her daughter-in-law had been wronged, so she couldn’t sit back and do nothing.

Raeleigh didn’t say much. She just thought that no matter how much she said, Belle couldn’t help with the matter between her and Jepherson.

Soon, a day passed. Calvin was tired and expressed the intention to go back.

“Calvin, let’s stay here. Her parents are not around, and she lacks the love of her parents since she was a child. If we leave, then only Xanthus will be left here. If anything happens, then we won’t be able to reach her in time.”

“It’ll be fine, there are doctors and nurses. Santiago is also here.”

Xanthus made a suggestion, to which Raeleigh added, “I’m fine actually, I just had a minor bump on my head.”

“It could lead to a concussion. There will be side effects in the future. Don’t be careless, I think it’s better if I stay.” Belle insisted on staying, but Calvin was really sleepy and wanted to go home. He was like a child, nuzzling against his wife, holding her tightly. How could Belle not feel it?

In the end, it was Santiago who ordered them to leave. “Just go home, please. If you need anything, then you can come back for a visit. Also, remember to drop by at Grandma’s and ask her what show she’s gonna put up this time.”

Santiago’s words reminded Belle about something, so she went back obediently.

As soon as Calvin stepped out of the house, he felt that something was amiss.

Chapter 1304

Belle was about to go to the elevator when Calvin paused for a moment. He looked at the elevator, his ears perking up. There were four or five people, and their footsteps were brisk.

After taking two steps back, Calvin pulled her and made a “shh” sign. He walked to Raeleigh’s ward and opened the door, pushing Belle in. “Don’t come out,” he said urgently.

Santiago was sitting inside of the ward. Seeing his mother's nervous expression, he immediately knew that something had happened. He stood up and looked back at Xanthus. "Take care of my Mom and Raeleigh."

"Santiago, what's wrong?"

Belle clutched his arm and looked up at him. Santiago's face was filled with glee. "Maybe you should ask your good ol' mother-in-law."

Belle yelped and released her younger son's hand. She didn't respond for a long time and couldn't react at all.

Only then did Santiago walk to the door. "Bloody h*ll, why is she so freaking troublesome! What on Earth is Grandpa doing now? If he's not gonna control his wife, then she'll become an old witch, I swear to God."

Santiago stepped out. Belle looked embarrassed, but she was still worried about them and wanted to go out and have a look. Before she could react, Xanthus put down his book and stood up. Although he was displeased, it was not their fault. In short, it was Paige's.

"Mrs. Harvey, it's dangerous over there. You'd better stay and take care of Raeleigh. I'll go outside and check things out. This is a hospital and the interior is designed in a closed way. There should be only one group of people. I'll go outside and keep a lookout. You ought to stay."

"Then, be careful. Violence doesn't choose their victims," Belle explained. Xanthus smiled and said, "Don't worry. Mrs. Harvey, you should go to Raeleigh's bedside and wait for a while. I will go out, and see what I can do to help."

Xanthus said and went outside. He said he was going to help. In fact, if he stood in the doorway, then it would be most helpful for Raeleigh. He should protect her and prevent people from entering her ward.

As the door of the ward closed, Belle looked at Raeleigh with guilt. "Raeleigh, don't think badly of your Grandma Paige. It is all because of me. When she was young, she had hoped for Calvin to marry the woman she liked. But in the end, she turned into a villain because his son insisted on marrying me."

"Although the mother and son have let go of their past issues, their relationship has never been as good as before. Mom always thinks that she is old and has a different way of thinking from us, so we need to tolerate her."

Raeleigh bit her lips and after being in deep thought for a long time, she asked Belle, "Mrs. Harvey, do you really think so?"

Belle was stunned for a moment and she then laughed. "You're quite the honest girl, aren't you?"

After Raeleigh finished her sentence, Belle poured a glass of water for Raeleigh. "Don't blame me. It's true, I don't really think so. But when you're at my age, what you want is to have a harmonious family. I really don't wanna destroy the peace here."

"Grandma Paige has regretted her actions and has changed her attitude towards me. Of course, it also includes my efforts to be good to her and to be considerate to her."

“But after all, she is a person who needs to be taken care of. This time, Mr. Harvey took me out on a vacation and dumped all the family issues on her. This was a very irresponsible act. Once we left, she would naturally have all the power. She wanted everyone to listen to her. In fact, we also listened to her when we were at home.”

“When a person reaches middle age, especially when their parents are getting older, they will grow agitated. Paige is now acting like a child.”

“Except that this child is out to kill people and inflict pain,” Raeleigh interjected.

Raeleigh was never a person who lived in a bubble of denial. She knew Belle’s thoughts, that she did not want her to resent Paige. But the problem was that even if she let bygones be bygones, Paige would not let her go.

Belle hesitated for a moment. “She is old, and her days are numbered. We can’t be angry with her. In fact, sometimes I will also be angry and complain to Calvin about her. But after all, she is my husband’s mother, and we are her children. We should forgive her.”

“If you have a baby... No offence, Raeleigh, I’m just giving an example. Is that okay?”

“Yup.”

“What I was saying is that when you have a child, they will be very obedient and sensible, as they are still young. Their minds are impressionable. But one day when the child grows up, say, just like Santiago, he meets new friends outside and goes around doing bad things. Will you ignore him just because of that?”

Raeleigh shook her head.

Belle touched Raeleigh’s hand and patted her. “As a matter of fact, the same theory applies. We can’t change anything, but we have to tolerate it. Our children are our flesh and blood, and so are our parents. There is no absolute guarantee that when they get old, they won’t be as unreasonable as your Grandma Paige. What do you think?”

Raeleigh was laughing because of Belle’s words. She took a look at the door and realized that the fighting had stopped.

“I won’t hate her. She’s the one thinking I’m not good enough. I can understand if she prefers other people over me. To each their own, anyway. But I know that even if I give up, she won’t.”

“Not to worry. After this incident, Calvin will make things clear to her.”

“I see.”

What else could Raeleigh say? Belle was doing this for the sake of her family. Since she needed to recover then, she could not escape. Moreover, she had never thought about staying here. So, she might have to roll with their punches.

One day, when she could leave this dangerous place, Paige would not find trouble with her again.

The door of the ward was pushed open and Xanthus came in first. Raeleigh observed Xanthus immediately. She breathed a sigh of relief, seeing that he was unscathed. Otherwise, she would have been scared.

Following them was Calvin. Belle saw him, stood up, and walked over to him. She held her husband's arm and scanned him from top to bottom.

Raeleigh didn't see Santiago, making her heart leap to her throat.

"Where is Santiago?" Belle did not see her son. Calvin turned around to take a look. "Come here."

Calvin called his son as if he had just called a pet dog. Santiago then walked to the door and asked, "What?"

"Look, your Mom is worried about you."

Santiago was unusually obedient. He stood at the door and raised his hands. One of his hands was empty and the other was holding a phone. He turned around to show Belle that he was fine. Belle then breathed a sigh of relief. He looked at Raeleigh and smiled. Raeleigh stared at Santiago with a worried face. She was finally at ease.

Santiago immediately turned around and left. Belle asked, "Where are you going?"

"The people outside have to be dealt with." Calvin placated his wife, sent her to the side, and looked at Xanthus. "I will watch over this place. Go and help him."

"Calvin..."

Belle widened her eyes. Xanthus was Raeleigh's family, so how could he order others around?

Calvin did not reply. He held his wife's shoulders and stared intently at Xanthus. Only then did he observe Raeleigh's condition and stepped out to help.

Chapter 1305

After the door was closed, Raeleigh looked at the two people sitting down in front of her. Belle immediately whined, "Xanthus is Raeleigh's brother. How can you be so bossy? You are truly hopeless!"

"I was already polite enough, you see. Raeleigh is my daughter-in-law, which makes her brother our family. I'm only asking him to lend a hand with family matters."

Calvin's words held another meaning. Raeleigh knew very well that he was making a statement, that come what may, they had already acknowledged her as their daughter-in-law. It was an immutable fact.

But Raeleigh always felt like this was all a joke. The entire Harvey family was in a train wreck because of a woman, and she was the culprit.

But that was not a good time for her to speak up. She didn't want them to think that she was turning down their favor, so Raeleigh didn't say anything.

The room became quiet. Raeleigh was nodding off. She closed her eyes and fell asleep. Relieved, Belle looked at her husband. "Are you sleepy? If you are, then you can take a rest first."

“Nonsense!”

Calvin’s face darkened. She wanted him to rest in his daughter-in-law’s room?

Belle, on the contrary, did not understand what was going on. She looked at her husband and asked, “What’s with you? Why did you lose your temper? Did you hurt yourself when you were fighting?”

Belle went over and sat down close to her husband. Over the years, Calvin had always loved her more than anyone else and she, too, had always doted on him. If not, then it would have been impossible that she had never quarreled with him for all these years.

Belle looked at Calvin lovingly and checked him for injuries. In fact, Calvin hadn’t moved a finger when he was outside, so he wasn’t hurt. In fact, It was Santiago who had held his own in the fight.

Calvin was actually quite offended. When Santiago had fought just then, Xanthus had no intention to help at all. He had been standing at the door of the ward, relishing the fight.

After all, that was his son, but Xanthus did not intend to help him at all. Of course he was angry.

But this was not the point. What triggered him was Belle telling him to rest in his daughter-in-law’s room. What was this if not a joke?

What was more annoying was that his daughter-in-law didn’t understand what he was trying to imply.

Calvin stood up and said, “I’m going over to the other side.”

“Why?”

Belle’s face was full of surprise, and her big eyes were more attractive. Calvin felt his desire aroused. But this was Raeleigh’s ward, so he had to control his urges.

“Let’s go. We’ll go over there and get some rest. Leave this to Santiago. I will talk to my mother tomorrow.” Calvin was very displeased with what had happened that day. He did not expect his mother to be so extreme. It was too surprising.

Belle saw that Calvin was really angry, so she concurred. She did not leave immediately with him but left his arms and turned around to take a look at Raeleigh. She could not bear to disturb her, so she wrote a note for Raeleigh saying that they did not leave and were next door.

Belle always had pen and paper on her, a habit from when she had to draft down every design of a car whenever inspiration struck her.

However, that time, she had lost her pen and paper several times during the trip. If it was not misplaced, then it was because they had been forcefully taken away by Calvin as she was not allowed to think about work.

Belle turned around and followed Calvin out. As she walked, she asked with concern, “Are you really unharmed?”

“Yes. Let’s go.” After leaving the ward, Calvin hugged his beloved wife even tighter. He was afraid that someone would take her away. His love for her had been the same all these years.

Calvin walked out of the door and looked at the two men who were handling their matters. He instructed, "Go and get some rest. If there's anything else, then we'll settle it tomorrow."

Santiago raised an eyebrow and continued to talk on the phone. He had one of his feet on the face of the attacker on the ground. He looked unfamiliar and did not look like a local. It seemed that Paige was very shrewd that time to have marshalled foreign manpower.

The person on the ground struggled. Santiago kicked him and said, "You were brave to come in and cause problems for us, but now you are afraid of death?"

"You want me to die, come at me and gimme a quick death. Don't be a sissy." The person on the ground was still tough. Santiago's lips curled up, taking that as his sign to show no mercy.

"Very well then, I'll light you up later and see you dance around like a dying shrimp." Santiago trampled hard on the man's face. Belle wanted to say something, but she was whisked away by Calvin.

After entering another room, Belle was about to say something when Calvin beat her to it. "Get someone to change the sheets, quilts, pillows, and... Change everything."

Belle was speechless. Was this not, she thought, a little too overboard?

"Just suck it up and sleep, will you? There is a limit to how you can lord over people. This is a hospital, not a hotel!"

"I don't care, I want them changed," Calvin immediately said. It was completely an order. If everything around him reeked of medicine and disinfectants, then sleep would undoubtedly elude him.

Belle looked back at the outside and said, "Look at the time. Besides, even Aron is not here. Who are you going to ask to change everything for you?"

After so many years, Belle finally understood that people's temper was spoiled, and the more spoiled they were, the worse they will be.

Take Calvin as an example. Things had started to change since he had their youngest son. He had become a little unreasonable. When he saw flowers he disliked, he immediately asked people to change them. When he saw that the design of the house was a bit flawed, he hired people to redesign it. When he got tired of the color of the house, a change was in order. Anything that he could exert his authority over, he would have done it.

His tyranny extended to the company and his family affairs, so there was nothing that could escape the palm of his hand.

There was also his order to revamp everything in this particular hospital room.

This was fine for people who had money to burn. But beggars can't be choosers.

The couple were locked in a deadlock for a moment. Calvin turned to look at his beloved wife. "I can't sleep."

Suddenly, his tone softened, like a child acting coyly. Belle had just made up her mind and wanted to reject his order, but she had a change of heart again.

“Oh, well. My husband is trouble. Next time when you go out, remember to bring a rucksack and carry your stuff in it.”

After finishing her words, Belle made a phone call. It was not that there was no one she could find useful. They still had a lot of people around them. It was just that when the two of them were on vacation, Calvin would have a very chronic case of germaphobia, so they could only ask Aron for help.

Soon, someone came and brought them the change of quilts they needed. Four or five people came out of the corridor. Xanthus thought that Paige had sent people again and had braced himself for it.

“Easy there, they’re with me,” said Calvin.

When they arrived, some of them held quilts, some pillows, some pyjamas, and some water. In short, the four of them came with bags full of things.

Xanthus leaned to one side and watched the four people pass in front of him. Each of them carried two things and went straight over. They did not care when they saw people lying on the ground. They stepped on them as if they were not there.

After arriving at Calvin’s room he was resting in, they knocked on the door politely. Belle pushed the door open and came out. Seeing these people, she invited them in.

Chapter 1306

The four of them followed Calvin’s usual habits. Belle helped by the side and soon changed all the things in the ward. When they came out, they greeted Santiago politely, “Mr. Santiago.”

“S’up.”

Santiago gave a casual reply and the four of them left with the things in their hands.

Xanthus glanced at Calvin’s room. The door was closed and Belle’s nagging voice could be heard inside. “Are you happy now?”

Xanthus did not hear Calvin giving a reply, indicating that he should be asleep.

Santiago was busy dealing with things on his end. In the corridor, he was calling for reinforcements. Xanthus helped him watch over Calvin for a while. When his bodyguards arrived, he went back to visit Raeleigh.

After entering through the door, Xanthus sat down and stared at Raeleigh. She opened her eyes and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing much. I was a little worried when I saw Calvin.”

Xanthus felt that Calvin was not an ordinary person. He was someone who could raise two ferocious, tiger-like sons on his own. He mustn’t have been a commoner.

When this matter eventually came to its end, it would not be easy for them to leave.

“Why?”

She was somewhat puzzled. Xanthus said with a smile, "Well, I have never seen such a man. He seems to have experienced a lot and can see through everything."

"Yet, he is still human."

Raeleigh thought everyone had their weaknesses.

Xanthus nodded. "Take a rest. I will call you if anything happens."

Raeleigh leaned against Xanthus and closed her eyes.

At that time, Paige was waiting for the news at home. She waited for the whole night but she did not receive any news. She knew that her plan had failed.

In the morning, Deanna woke up from the bed. She opened her eyes and rubbed them, saying that she wanted to go to the hospital to see Raeleigh. However, Jacky had already changed his clothes and was ready to send her home.

Deanna saw that Jacky had changed his clothes and had a strange expression on her face. "Why did you change your clothes? Did you know that I'm going to the hospital?"

"I'm not going to the hospital." Jacky had already received news that someone had attacked Santiago and the others. He also knew that something had happened to Stuart.

At that time, it was most appropriate for him to send Deanna back.

Deanna frowned. "You're not going to the hospital? Are you meeting someone?"

"No, I'm not."

Jacky's reply was blunt. He stood in the room and did not move. Moreover, he was wearing black leather shoes and a matching outfit. His cotton-padded clothes were also black, like a gangster's...

"What are you doing then?" Deanna had question marks all over her face.

Only then did Jacky walk to her and sat on the bed. He hugged Deanna, who was still wearing her s*xxy nightdress. He knew that she was afraid of the cold, so he hugged her through the blanket.

Deanna had a puzzled look on her face as she turned to look at Jacky. "What's gotten into you? Did my brother come?"

Jacky shook his head and affectionately kissed her soft and fragrant lips. Only after a long time had passed did he slowly leave. If he had a choice, then he truly did not want to part with her.

Another separation would bring about another kind of torture for him.

Deanna stretched out her fair and milky arms, and used her delicate little hands to hold Jacky's face. "Jacky... Hmm..."

Without waiting for her to say anything, Jacky had already begun to deepen the kiss. Deanna had always been willing to be kissed by Jacky, so she had always responded to his kiss affectionately.

After kissing for a while, Jacky softly pushed her away and pressed his forehead against hers. He breathed heavily and lowered his voice. "Babe..."

"Yeah?"

"Do you want to hear a story?"

"What's the story about?"

"It's about love."

Deanna blinked twice and nodded her head. Jacky gave an affectionate smile and kissed her forehead, wrapping her in his arms.

After that, he began to tell the story.

"In the beginning, there was a little girl who was very ignorant and ran away from home..."

This story was very long, but Deanna did not speak even once. She was all ears, listening to his story.

Jacky looked at Deanna's clean and fair face. She gazed in front of her as she placed her small hands on her stomach. "We have to protect our children and take advantage of family affection. My brother is right, we have to let my Dad accept us, right?"

Deanna turned her head to look at Jacky. Jacky had never been moved by anything. But at that moment, there were tears welling up in the corners of his eyes, although he did not cry. He kissed her.

Deanna sat up and looked at him. "Jacky, promise me that you'll come back and pick me up. I'm going to Waverly village, okay?"

Jacky nodded his head. "I'll definitely return and fetch both you and our baby to Waverly Village."

Deanna nodded her head and grabbed hold of Jacky. Tears instantly flowed from her eyes, but she sniffled and patted him, saying, "Jacky, don't worry, I won't let anything happen to the baby. Believe me."

Deanna was obedient, to Jacky's surprise. He hugged her tightly and said, "I believe you."

"That's good."

.....

After the two of them hugged for a while, Jacky pushed Deanna softly, carefully looking at her crying face and her red, round nose. "Something has happened to Stuart, and he's in the hospital. A mishap happened when we came back last night. There was an accident at the entrance of the hospital. I'm going to help them now and I can't take care of you. I will only feel at ease if you're home. I also believe that your brother won't hurt you."

Deanna sniffled and said, "He certainly won't hurt me. He only said that we can't keep the baby but he didn't mention anything about terminating the pregnancy."

"Did he really say that?" Jacky hugged Deanna as she nodded. "He did."

“Then, you...”

“If I can’t keep it, then doesn’t it mean that he wants me to get rid of it? If I don’t pretend to be emotional, then he won’t be afraid.”

Jacky paused for a moment before laughing. The air of sombreness that had just been haunting him a moment ago had also dissipated quite a bit.

“You are playing with fire. What’s the benefit of getting under his skin?”

“Even if my brother is angry, he won’t really do anything to me. Recently, he was in a bad mood because Rossie always wanted to leave and was ready to run away. Moreover, she was not in good health. Every night, my brother stayed in her room and wouldn’t come out. Gosh, how that made her miserable. Because of this, his temper became worse.”

“My brother has always been loved by others, but since he met Raeleigh and Rossie, I haven’t the faintest idea why they just couldn’t like him back. He treated Raeleigh well, but he didn’t seem to have deep affection for her. He let her go when he realized he couldn’t win her heart. As for Rossie, I found that my brother liked her in a very perverted way. In my house, my brother was always staring at Rossie as if he was a hungry wolf ready to pounce.”

My brother used to care about me, but now he can’t worry about me.”

“Your brother truly loves Rossie, but his ways are wrong. You should enlighten him. Emotions of both parties are not wishful thinking. Rossie might also have some feelings for your brother. It’s just that your brother’s extreme ways and his alpha male behavior have disappointed her. That is why she resisted him.”

Deanna raised her eyebrows. “My brother treated you like dirt and tried to hurt our baby. Why are you still speaking up for him?”

Deanna couldn’t wrap her head around this!

Chapter 1307

Jacky laughed. “He’s your elder brother, and ultimately your family. Didn’t you say that he wouldn’t hurt you? Since he won’t hurt you, that must be him browbeating. Also, why can’t I speak up for him? Do you want me and your older brother to be at loggerheads in the future?”

Deanna blinked and shook her head. “Of course I don’t want to. But he doesn’t like our baby. You are the baby’s father. Shouldn’t you be angry?”

“He thinks about this matter from the perspective of your family. To be honest, I understand him. If my sister had a child with a strange man without telling her family, then I would have gone ballistic. This is a very normal thing, it’s nothing out of the ordinary. On the contrary, it proves one thing, that your brother really loves you.”

Deanna blinked. “He is my brother. I just pretended to be angry with him, but I’m still worried that he will hurt our baby.”

“Didn’t you say that he didn’t mention anything about terminating the pregnancy? This time, I will make it clear to him and make him promise that he won’t hurt the baby. You should believe that he loves you.”

Jacky had already believed that Zorion’s original intention was not to harm Deanna. Perhaps, this was a trap lying in wait. Zorion might want the gravity of the situation to be known to everyone.

As the daughter of the Atkinson family, she could not leave a stain.

Deanna nodded. “My brother loves me.”

“Let’s go. We have other things to do. Can’t stay here for too long.”

Jacky stood up and put Deanna down. He began to prepare the clothes that she needed to wear. He had also prepared a couple more loose clothes so that her belly wouldn’t be too obvious.

Actually, nobody could tell that she was pregnant, but Jacky still prepared some suitable clothes for her.

“Take good care of yourself, eat well, dress well, and sleep well. Can you promise me that?” Jacky held Deanna’s hand while asking her. She nodded. “I promise.”

“Let’s go then.”

Jacky turned around and went down the stairs. Holding Deanna’s hand, he led her downstairs.

There was no other soul in Raeleigh’s house. At that time, except for the two servants, only Jacky and Deanna were present. Scarlett was also there sitting downstairs, spending the whole night on tenterhooks.

Seeing Jacky coming down, Scarlett rose to her feet. She knew that even though the date of her labor was still further in the future, her belly was already ballooning and she should not skip breakfast.

This was why when she saw Jacky, she said, “Let’s dig in.”

Jacky thought for a moment. “Scarlett, I haven’t known you for a long time, but you should have noticed the current situation. It’s somewhat abnormal. Someone is planning to fight against the Harvey family and the Atkinson family, but I think they are targeting the Harvey family first, and then the Atkinson family. If I want to protect the Atkinson family, then I must also support the Harvey family. So, I’m going to send Deanna back now, but I’m worried about it. Zorion is her brother, and he will protect her. But if something really happens, then Zorion also has Rossie to take care of, which means that he might have no time to care about Deanna. If someone wants to kidnap Deanna again, then the situation might get ugly.”

Scarlett thought for a moment. “I understand. You want to keep tabs on Deanna, but she might be grounded, and her phone confiscated. Are you asking me to follow her and report back to you?”

“Are you willing to do me this favor?”

“Even if I don’t promise you, you’ll still tell Santiago. When the time comes, I’ll still have to do Santiago’s bidding and act as Deanna’s chaperone. It’s better for me to claim that Hadrian has no time, and no one will take care of me, so Deanna and I will act as each other’s company.”

She was not a fool. She knew everything.

Deanna giggled. Her gloominess from a few days ago had already dissipated, and she said, "Scarlette, I have lots of gorgeous clothes and exquisite jewelry. I can give you plenty of them. Really, you just need to stay with me. If something happens, then please tell Jacky for me. Pretty please! What do you say?"

Deanna clasped her hands together and pleaded, as if she was praying to God. Scarlette laughed and said, "Well, I say yes. But first, let me pack up."

"There's no need for that. Don't pack anything. You'll look like you're staying for long if you pack something. Just say that you'll be staying there for the next two days. If you lack anything, then I will be at your service."

After deciding for a while, she agreed.

The three of them sat down and ate. When they finished their meals, they drove to the Atkinson family residence.

Zorion had already waited for a long time, waiting and coughing. Rossie was sitting on the couch, wearing his coat, as if they were ready to leave and take her away at any time.

Rossie looked at Zorion, who was standing by the window. Zorion's health had deteriorated in recent days. To her, the prognosis might even be him being deprived of s*x-cum-workout. His unfulfilled desires had done a number on his body.

And because his needs were not satisfied, his body became so weak that he began coughing.

Rossie clasped her hands tightly. She, on the other hand, had gotten much better recently and had regained a lot of her strength.

However, when Zorion had heard the doctor say that she could no longer have s*x with him, he really had not touched her at all. He would just hug her and sleep till the morning.

Rossie did not expect this.

Zorion kept coughing.

Zorion clenched his fists and coughed with his head down. He either let out phlegm or dry coughs. The maids felt distressed looking at him.

"Young Master Atkinson, why don't you put on some clothes? How can you get better like this?" The old Lennox, Tetsuo, took the clothes and draped them over Zorion. Zorion put his hand down and took a deep breath. In the past, it had been serious when he had fallen sick. It was not because of his poor genes but instead the effect of being a twin.

But that time, Zorion had a full-body feeling of discomfort.

Raising his hand to pull the coat on his shoulder, Zorion glanced at Tetsuo and asked, "What time is it?"

"It's nine o'clock."

"It's about time. Go wait outside. Deanna will soon be here."

Zorion's heart was still filled with frustration. When he had seen Deanna hiding behind Jacky and refusing to come out, he felt uncomfortable. He hated Jacky, but he also hated himself for having blurted out such words.

Tetsuo went to the door and waited outside.

Deanna and Jacky arrived at the Atkinson family residence. Jacky stopped the car and went around to the back to open the car door. Scarlett and Deanna got out of the car. The three of them looked at each other before walking to the entrance of the Atkinson family residence.

When Tetsuo saw Jacky, he immediately walked to the door. Although he wasn't given any orders, the daughter of the family had returned. There was no reason not to open the door for her.

When the door swung open, Jacky looked at Deanna. He raised his hand and held Deanna's, with a leather suitcase on his other hand, and led her through the door.

The last time he was here, the old Lennox had returned to his hometown, so he hadn't seen Jacky. Tetsuo was also surprised to see Jacky. He had thought that Santiago was already handsome enough. He didn't expect that there was someone who was on par with Santiago.

Chapter 1308

Seeing him, Zorion turned around and flopped down on the couch, holding his ground.

After sitting down, Zorion coughed twice and wiped his mouth with a tissue. He looked up at the person who came in through the door.

Tetsuo walked up to Zorion first. He stopped and said, "Mr. Zorion, Miss Deanna brought a friend with her."

"I heard you."

Zorion's expression was less than genial, but he held back his cough.

"I've fulfilled what I promised." Jacky stood there, with his hand still tightly gripping Deanna's.

Zorion caught a glimpse of Deanna's hand and felt funny. They were twins indeed. They both fell hard when it came to love.

"Deanna, go upstairs with Scarlett and get some rest. Allow me to have a word with Jacky."

Concerned, Deanna turned to look at Jacky.

"Why don't you go ahead?" Jacky patted her shoulder and released her hand. His other hand pulled the luggage over and with his eyes on Tetsuo, said, "Please, sir. These are the clothes I prepared for Deanna."

"I'll deliver it right away." Tetsuo pulled his luggage and turned to go upstairs.

Deanna glanced at Jacky before turning around to walk up the stairs.

As soon as she entered her room, Zorion turned to look at Jacky. "Have a seat."

Jacky scanned the surroundings and sat down. Zorion exhaled heavily. "I'll protect Deanna with all my might. Now, it looks like someone is targeting the Harvey family and scheming against Jepherson. Stuart is Jepherson's right hand man. His accident shows that these people have already begun to plot a comprehensive plan. They don't care if they've been discovered by Jepherson at all. I'm not in the best of health, and I may be hard-pressed to offer any help. Seeing how much you want to walk through h*ll, you do it."

Jacky nodded. "I hope you don't go back on your word. Protect Deanna."

"You have my word."

Jacky stood up and shot a glance upstairs. He turned around and left the Atkinson family residence. Tetsuo descended from the top floor and personally sent Jacky out.

After Jacky left, Zorion lapsed into a coughing fit yet again. He continued to sit there, unmoved.

Rossie sat at the side, looking at him. He asked Rossie, "Have you ever felt a little bit of heartache towards me? Even a little?"

Rossie said, "Who would ever pity an abuser?"

Zorion's pale lips curled up. "I see, I've always been an abuser to you!"

Zorion stood up and walked upstairs, his every step accompanied by coughs. He didn't even bother to pick up the clothes that had slipped off his body. Yet, he checked to see if Rossie came with him and helped pick his shirt up. However, she didn't budge an inch and just continued watching TV.

Tetsuo came back and saw the clothes on the ground, and he then saw Zorion upstairs. He hurriedly walked over, picked up the clothes on the ground, caught up with Zorion, and put them on.

Turning around, Zorion looked at the old Lennox. All of his expectations had crumbled.

Zorion forced a smile and nodded. "You should take a rest."

Tetsuo nodded and agreed. Zorion glanced at the indifferent Rossie downstairs, turned around, and walked upstairs, gripping the railings of the staircase. When he arrived at Deanna's room, he opened the door and went in.

Deanna was still sitting there. When she saw Zorion, she sprung to her feet. Zorion looked at Scarlett.

He said, "Scarlette, go out first and help me look after Rossie downstairs. I need to talk to Deanna."

Scarlette walked to the door, went outside, and closed the door.

Seeing the door close, Deanna said, "I only ever wanted to protect my baby."

Zorion forced a smile and stopped in front of Deanna. He didn't say anything but he opened his arms to hug her. He said, "Love is so painful, huh. I really regret embracing it!"

Mystified, Deanna clutched Zorion's shoulder and shouted, "Zorion, you..."

"Hush. Hug me."

Deanna pursed her lips and wept. It was all she could do to muffle her cries.

Zorion looked up and sighed. "Hey, all is well. We're alright. Don't cry. It's bad for the baby."

Deanna nodded firmly. The twins did not come out of the room for the whole day. Finally, Zorion slept in her room, and on the same bed.

However...

Deanna was not sleepy at all. She was looking at her brother sleeping. Even when he was asleep, he would always cough. Deanna began to worry. What was wrong with him?

Deanna hugged Zorion and patted him. Feeling depressed, she took out her phone and sent a text message to Jacky.

"Jack, my brother and I have reconciled, but he is very fragile and has been coughing. What should I do? I think I ought to take him to the hospital."

Jacky replied: [His body is also injured because of Rossie. Call a private doctor over. Your family should have the medical equipment.]

Deanna then replied, "Oh, we do have them, from when I was sick last time. How do you know that?"

"I saw it when I visited your family home the previous time."

"I see. Go back to your work. I have to take care of my brother."

Deanna stopped texting. Jacky had already arrived at the hospital and was then entering the elevator to see Santiago.

Jacky smiled. Jepherson was right. They were truly siblings.

After coming out of the elevator, Jacky approached Santiago's side. Belle was talking to Raeleigh. When she saw someone outside, she was shocked.

"What a good-looking lad!" Belle praised sincerely. Initially, Calvin was sitting by the side watching the news. When he heard his beloved wife exclaim, he could not help but to feel a trace of jealousy slithering up. What did it mean? Were his sons any less?

When he looked up, he thought that the guy in front of him was just so-so, at best.

The young man's genes couldn't be compared to his two sons.

Calvin said nothing and continued reading the news, completely ignoring him.

Santiago immediately stood up. "Have you sent her back?"

"Yup. The siblings are getting along very well. Don't worry about it."

Jacky neither had any brothers nor sisters, so he couldn't understand the feeling of being surrounded by siblings, but then, family affection was important to him after what he had seen with Deanna.

Santiago smiled and said, "Let me introduce them to you. Meet my father and mother."

“What a pleasure to meet you, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey.” Jacky followed suit and greeted Calvin and Belle. Belle immediately smiled and said with a loving expression, “You’re such a heartthrob. I heard that you’re Deanna’s boyfriend. Her mother and I are good friends.”

Jacky didn’t say anything and only looked at Calvin.

With the awkwardness settling in, Belle turned to tug her husband. “The youngster is talking to you, he’s Deanna’s boyfriend.”

Only then did Calvin raise his head and casually swept his gaze over Jacky. In the end, he said, “Uhuh, I’m afraid the deal is yet to be sealed. Aren’t you familiar with what kind of person Rhys is? You think he would have acknowledged this?”

Belle was at loss for words.

Chapter 1309

Belle was so angry that she didn’t know what to say.

“How can you say that? This young man is fine. I know a suave man when I see one. What’s there not to be acknowledged about? I think he is worthy of Deanna. Don’t talk nonsense. What do you know about him? Besides, weren’t you young once, too?”

Belle looked at Jacky. “Your name is Jacky, right?”

“Yes, ma’am.”

“Don’t listen to his nonsense. There’s no such thing. Don’t worry, I’m on your side.”

Belle immediately turned around. Looking grumpy, Calvin said, “Alright, I’m starving. I want something to eat. Let’s eat.”

“Well, it’s about time. Jacky, stay and join us for the meal.”

Jacky stared strangely at Belle, completely clueless as to what was going on.

Santiago walked to the side and handed an apple to Jacky.

When he threw it over, his movements and thoughts were unintentional. However, Jacky’s response was swift. He raised his hand and grabbed the apple, taking Belle by surprise.

Calvin frowned slightly and glanced at his youngest son. Only then did he size Jacky up again.

“Great skills.”

With the apple in his hand, Jacky replied very modestly, “It’s kinda average, I guess.”

“What do you mean?”

Calvin watched Santiago grow up. The youngest son possessed guile, as if he was using unconventional means. He could invent ideas that no ordinary people could think of. He was quite the tough nut to crack, in Calvin’s opinion.

He didn’t know what tricks Santiago had up his sleeves that time.

“I suggest that Mom accept Jacky as her godson.”

Jacky was also disconcerted by Santiago’s words.

Belle, on the contrary, said, “Really? Is Jacky willing? It would be an honor!”

Calvin’s face was riddled with displeasure. This mother-and-son had obviously planned this beforehand and yet they were putting on an act in front of him. They had really thought of themselves as actors, hadn’t they?

Calvin glared at Santiago and looked at Jacky. “Do you share their opinions?”

Jacky slightly lowered his eyes. He had never thought about this matter. He knew that Santiago had thought about it for his sake, but he had never thought of aligning with the powerful.

He would marry no one but Deanna, but he did not want to be at the mercy of the public’s criticism.

With his present status, he would not lose to anyone. The Atkinson family may be a rich family, but he was also a king in his own right. There was no need to build either connections or alliances.

Jacky shook his head. “I may have to refuse.”

Belle was slightly stunned. Had she hurt this child in any way? It seemed that they were all quite the snowflake generation those days.

Santiago lowered his head and wore a lopsided smile. His judgement of Jacky’s character was right on the mark.

Calvin was still sitting across from him. His gaze deepened a little before he asked Jacky, “Oh, yeah? You sure? Because if my wife were to adopt you as her godson, with the relationship between Rhys and her, it would pave the way for you and Deanna to be together. Add to that bargain, you get to climb the social ladder.”

“The person that I, Calvin Harvey, will take as an adopted son is definitely not mediocre. You will certainly have a meteoric rise in the future.”

“I appreciate your kindness, Mr. Harvey. I believe that if I can move Deanna with sincerity, then I can also win her family over with sincerity.”

“Status-wise, I believe that Deanna wants to be married to someone who loves her, not someone who covets her trust fund.”

“Calvin, are you fond of Jacky?” Belle, for one, liked him very much. She looked at Calvin, and a smile was etched on her face.

Calvin found it funny. Jacky didn’t have a drop of their blood in him, and here he was, charming Belle’s pants off with his sweet talk.

Calvin looked at Jacky for a while. “Two days, take your time chewing on it. I can accept you at any time.”

“No, thank you. I won’t be considering it.”

Jacky looked at Santiago. "Come with me. Let's discuss what happened in the past few days."

Santiago grabbed an apple and followed him outside. He walked out through the door and wrapped one arm around Jacky's shoulder, brimming with excitement. "Come on, isn't it great being my big bro?"

Jacky laughed. "Quit it, I don't need such high and mighty support like you."

"Well, the offer's closed then. You see, I haven't tripped up on my character judgement. My old man is very powerful here."

Lifting his hand, Santiago pointed a finger to his temple. "You performed pretty well in front of him this time. What he hates most is those who try to climb the social ladder by using relationships."

Jacky laughed. "How do you know if your father didn't suspect that we were putting up a show?"

"Your performance has already explained everything. Where's the need for a show?"

Santiago let go of him and sat down on one side. He took a bite out of his apple. Jacky leaned against the side and sat down. The apple in his hand wasn't his favorite, but he very much preferred to take a bite out of Deanna, the forbidden fruit.

Leaning against the wall, he began to think of her.

At that time, Santiago said, "I will deal with the hospital myself. Help me with the investigation now. Who is the mastermind in the Cole family? In addition, you'd better go abroad and help me look into what's going on with the Doyle family. I suspect that Stella was the one who planned this accident."

"You mean, Stella and the Cole family are colluding?"

Jacky hadn't for the life of him expected this either.

Santiago found it amusing. "With Flynt being disowned, it had already raised a lot of doubts. It wasn't easy for Brooklyn to find a young man. How would he give up so easily? Maybe this is a smokescreen. If we let down our guard, then trouble awaits."

"Flynt is always hanging around Raeleigh. His entire being oozes suspicion."

"You're harder to deal with than your brother. Jepherson is righteous, but you're worlds apart." The more Jacky thought of Santiago, the more unfathomable he felt about him.

On the contrary, Santiago chuckled. "Then, you don't know my brother that well, I must say."

"Yeah? I'm all ears."

"When I was a child, I lost a fight outside. I went home and told my brother. He might look very honest, but he took me out and found someone to kidnap the one who bullied me. He had him beaten to a pulp. He told me that if we were bullied, then we had to repay evil with evil. The things that the adults couldn't handle had to be solved by ourselves."

"You can't even begin to imagine how cruel my brother is, and you have never seen his modus operandi in ending lives."

“However, he has always been good at maintaining a calm composure and would never reveal his intentions through his emotions.”

“As my father once said, you can offend anyone but my brother. I am a real villain, but my brother is two-faced. What people fear most is the two-faced.”

Jacky laughed, feeling inexplicable. “Aren’t you afraid that I’ll be walking on eggshells around you guys after telling me these things?”

“That is never my intention. I’m asking you to be careful when dealing with my brother. Like they say, don’t try to poke a hornet’s nest.”

Santiago was amused. He picked up a pack of cigarettes and handed one to Jacky, and one to himself. He then lit a cigarette.

Jacky grinned as he smoked, but the two of them stopped talking at that moment.

Jacky took a puff and left. Santiago went to rinse his mouth and turned back to Raeleigh’s ward. After checking that nothing had happened, he called Xanthus to see Stuart.

The two of them went to Stuart’s side and Santiago introduced Xanthus to Aron. That time, Jepherson stood up. Aron was quite surprised as Jepherson had been sitting for two days and two nights without a drink of water. When he saw Xanthus, he actually stood up.

“My apologies for the trouble,” Jepherson said, to which Xanthus looked at him. It seemed that Stuart was really important to him. After two days of not seeing him, Jepherson had lost a lot of weight.

“I will do my job to the best of my ability.” Xanthus followed and changed his clothes. He pushed the door open and went in to see Stuart. After entering through the door, he walked towards Stuart and stopped in front of him. He looked down at Stuart and said, “Stuart, I am Xanthus.”

Stuart had no response and was still in a coma. But as a doctor, Xanthus believed that Stuart could hear him.

Chapter 1310

Xanthus proceeded to check Stuart’s fractured bones. After more than an hour of examination and then another hour of reporting on the case inspection, he furrowed his brows. It was a miracle that Stuart was alive then, when any doctor would give up on any chance of him surviving.

If it was any ordinary person, Xanthus would absolutely not recommend continuing treating him.

In Stuart’s case, even if he was treated, he would not have a chance to recover completely. He would live his remaining years in agony, as he would be crippled.

Holding the medical record book, Xanthus stood in Stuart’s ward. He gently patted the book on his back and walked while trying to find a way.

Jepherson stood outside and watched. He knew very well that Xanthus had encountered a tough case.

In other words, Stuart was in trouble.

Xanthus wandered around the ward for a while and emerged from it. He said, "I don't recommend it for Stuart to go abroad for treatment, and more importantly, conservative treatment is also not recommended."

"Go on." Jepherson stood aside and turned to look at Xanthus.

Xanthus patted the medical record book behind him. "I need to take over this operation and bring him fully under my care. The only thing I can guarantee now is preserving Stuart's life. Anything else, there will be no guarantee."

"What do you mean?" Aron's swarthy skin was firm, and his eyes were calm. Xanthus looked at him and found that although his and Stuart's skin color was different, they were definitely father and son, for their eyes were similar.

"The way I see it, the crushing of Stuart's body's bones is not fatal. The fatal thing is his internal injuries. If we don't find a suitable way to counter this problem immediately or if he is infected, then his safety will not be guaranteed."

"So, what is it you are trying to tell me?"

Aron felt a prickly pain in his eyes. It was he who had asked Stuart to come. Although he had factored in all possibilities of danger, Stuart was too young to die.

Xanthus thought for a moment and said, "I will try my best to maintain his life, but I can't guarantee that he'll be able to stand up in the future. He will have to face two things. One is that he'll be bedridden, and the other is to be wheelchair-bound. However, miracles do happen. He may stand up, but it will take a long time."

"Bedridden?"

Jepherson's face was stiff and pale. Xanthus looked at him and said, "If it were other patients, then I will tell them the truth and ask them to give up the treatment because Stuart not only needs a lot of staffing and resources, but also needs long-term care from his family."

"This is not a problem. I just hope that he'll recover." Jepherson would never give up.

"I feel the same way as you, but we have to face the truth."

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Xanthus's words made everyone fall silent. Jepherson stepped back and sat down. His heart began to ache faintly.

Aron stood for a while and said, "It's better than nothing. Tell me what you need. Now, Stuart is in your hands. Since you can say this, it means that you are completely sure, and I can be at ease even if I hand him over to you."

"Then, I will go back to make preparations. I'll have to contact my fellow assistants. I can't complete this kind of operation alone. I need a lot of preparation and examination work. Excuse me."

Xanthus took away the medical records and took out his cell phone to call his superior and subordinate, who were overseas.

Santiago glanced at Jepherson. "Are you sure he's just a doctor?"

"No."

Jepherson sat back down. Santiago looked at him and said, "Go and get some rest. I'll watch over him today."

Jepherson looked up at Santiago. "Where are Dad and Mom?"

Santiago shifted on his feet.

With a little hesitation, he said, "They're with Raeleigh."

Jepherson stood up and walked towards the elevator. He entered the elevator and leaned in it for a while. When he arrived downstairs, he went directly to Raeleigh's. On the way, he ran into Xanthus and they went to see her together.

When they arrived, Xanthus pushed the door open and went in. Jepherson sat outside and leaned against the wall. Xanthus looked at Jepherson and said, "You're not coming in?"

Jepherson shook his head and narrowed his eyes. "I'm taking a breather. Don't worry about me."

After entering through the door, Xanthus went to see Raeleigh and sat down after telling Jepherson's parents that he was then sitting outside.

Belle got up and went outside. When she saw her son sitting outside, she immediately felt distressed. She touched Jepherson's face and asked him to go inside to rest. Jepherson got up after a long time and went in. When he entered through the door, Calvin immediately asked him to take a bath.

Jepherson stood at the door looking at Raeleigh, who was just watching him without any emotion. Jepherson went to take a bath, brushed his teeth, shaved his stubble, and came out of the bathroom, fully changed into clean and neat pyjamas.

Jepherson came out and walked to Raeleigh. He stopped and stared at Raeleigh blankly. What was he going to do? Raeleigh thought.

Following that, Jepherson lifted a corner of the quilt and sat down. He placed his legs on the bed and hid under the quilt.

There were three other people in the ward, Xanthus, Calvin and Belle. Raeleigh's face was suddenly drained of all color. She widened her eyes in shock. Before she could say something, Jepherson had already lay down and turned over to hold Raeleigh. "Mom, would you mind getting the doctor to give me an injection?"

"Pardon?" Belle was stupefied. To think that her son would say this.

Calvin remained seated, as if he didn't see what his son was doing. However, he knew what Jepherson was doing and why he didn't leave.

Xanthus was Raeleigh's brother. If Xanthus left, then Raeleigh would not allow Jepherson to stay. At this juncture, Xanthus could not act rashly if Jepherson did not leave.

As a result, the room was quiet. Calvin was still watching the news, and it was all about the Harvey Group.

Trouble piled up one upon another. Santiago had offended someone outside and implicated the family. There were also reports alleging that the perpetrator had tried to kill Stella in an act of personal revenge. What was even more outrageous was the statement about Stella.

Stella was pregnant and right then, she had miscarried. Jepherson was furious. He needed to find the person who had hurt them.

That was to say, the relationship between Stella and the Harvey family had been solidified.

Belle saw that her son had closed his eyes and fallen asleep. She did not go over but instead asked a doctor to give him a nutrition injection.

Raeleigh stayed still, as if she were a pillow. She did not dare to move freely in front of this family.

Xanthus frowned. If it weren't for Jepherson's parents, then he would have locked him up outside.

The tension in the room could be cut with a knife. Jepherson stirred from time to time, with Raeleigh still in his arms.

But Raeleigh, her drowsiness well under way, gradually slipped into slumber.

When Belle saw that she was asleep, she looked at Xanthus and said, "Xanthus, as you can see, Raeleigh and Jepherson are already together. Should we visit your parents? Do they have time?"

Xanthus's expression was extremely awful, but he could not churn out a word. After a moment of silence, he said, "My mother is in poor health. My father has not been in contact with others for many years. This matter calls for careful consideration. The period when Raeleigh had lost her baby was a great blow to her. I hope you can give her some time, Mrs. Harvey."

Xanthus refused. No matter how well this family treated them, they could not change Xanthus's determination. He was utterly disappointed then. He would not let them hurt Raeleigh again, ever.