

Go After 1311

Chapter 1311

Belle let out a cry and looked at her husband. It seemed that Xanthus was not an easy opponent. Jerry was in trouble.

When Raeleigh woke up, Jepherson had already risen from the bed. He was getting changed and was about to leave. When he saw Raeleigh, he reminded her to get enough rest and he then turned around to go outside. Belle came after him from the door and called him, "Jerry."

Jepherson turned to look at Belle. "Mom."

"I heard about everything from your father. Your grandmother may be a little too much, but please just ignore her."

Belle smiled.

Jepherson said, "I'm going back later. I have to talk to Grandma about this."

"But now the rumors are rife outside. Words are spreading around that Stella was pregnant with your child and now the child is gone. How is she going to continue living her life? If you go back now, aren't you just adding fuel to the fire?"

"But she employed someone to hurt Raeleigh. Is that right? Stella is not pregnant. I will ask her to come forward and clarify this matter. I'm not scared to face the truth. Mom, trust me. I will only love Raeleigh. Except for that child with Raeleigh, I have nothing to be sorry about."

"Your grandmother is wrong, but..."

"No 'buts'. I am not you, Mom. I can't let anyone hurt Raeleigh."

Turning around, Jepherson strode towards the elevator door, heading towards Paige's residence.

Belle looked helpless and hurried back to find her husband. But Calvin was reading the news with his head down and didn't care about it at all. Belle couldn't say anything in front of Xanthus and Raeleigh. She had to ask Calvin to go outside with her. But Calvin didn't move and just said that it was not something they should meddle with.

Belle sat back to the side. Jerry was her son, so how could she ignore him?

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Jepherson got out of the car and walked all the way to the Ink Garden. When the servants saw Jepherson returning, they immediately reported to Paige, who was resting in bed.

"Madam, Mr. Jepherson is back."

Paige cracked her eyes slightly and glanced at the servant. "You're stating the obvious. Don't get so worked up, will you. He'll have to come back sooner or later."

She slowly rose from the bed. Leaning against the bed, she tidied up her clothes. She understood that Jepherson would not let this go. It was only a matter of time before he found her. But what could he do about it?

Paige sat on the bed, feeling fTristaness, waiting for Jepherson to come in. Not long after, Jepherson walked in through the door.

At first sight, Paige smirked and asked, "Why, are you willing to come back now?"

Jepherson walked over to face Paige and pulled a chair and sat down. He crossed his legs casually. This was the posture he had never shown in front of his grandmother, Paige.

Paige was slightly stunned, and her eyes showed displeasure.

"Great, the prodigal son has come back to make me angry." Paige turned her face away from Jepherson and looked elsewhere.

Jepherson coldly said, "I have long been independent, and only you haven't seen it. There is a saying, don't bully a boy who is young and ignorant. You have always been bullying me, but there will always be a time for that young man to grow up."

"What did you say?"

Paige's expression darkened. She looked at Jepherson next to her. Jepherson laughed and said, "You've always been bullying us, is what I'm saying. You tried to control our lives. Mom has always respected and listened to you all the time. You take advantage of your elderly status and act like a tyrant at home. The family has been giving in to you all these years, and that's why you have been so full of yourself."

"You... you said that I'm taking advantage of my seniority, you..."

Jepherson's gaze was cold. "I don't know what kind of relationship there is between you and Grandpa. I don't know if you want to impose the same rule on your grandchildren because Grandpa and you were married in this way. What I do know is, you're dead set on arranging my marriage for me."

"No matter what your purpose is, I want to tell you that what you have done disgusts me, so..."

Jepherson stood up. Paige looked up at him. "So what?"

"So, from today onwards, you are grounded and you'll be cut off from the outside world. You can only come out after I marry Raeleigh and she gives birth to a baby."

"You want to put me under house arrest?" Paige's eyes popped open. Jepherson smiled and said, "Allow me to tell you this. When you sent people to assassinate Raeleigh, my parents were also there and they were almost killed. If it weren't for Santiago, then Dad would be here instead of me."

"I'm going to ask Santiago to cover up this incident. I will not be pressing charges. Of course, it's not because of you but for the reputation of the Harvey family."

"Best of luck with that."

Jepherson turned around and walked away. Paige shouted, "Stop right there! I am your grandmother. If you want to put me under house arrest, then you'll have to ask your grandfather first... or call your parents to see me, I want to..."

Jepherson turned around and looked at Paige. "Look, with how things are presently, why do you still want to bicker with us? Dad is very, very disappointed. If he weren't affected, then do you think he would have let me come? Don't you understand your own son?"

Paige sat back down, defeated. Thinking of her son's face, her face instantly turned pale. She shook her head and said, "No, no..."

"The only person who can save you right now is Grandpa. I hate to break this to you, but from where can you still muster up a scrap of dignity to see him?"

After saying that, Jepherson turned around and walked away. It was all thanks to Paige that they had to come thus far. He had always been respectful to Paige. It had never occurred to him that she would be so hostile to others.

Outside the door, Jepherson immediately ordered, "Cut off all connections with the outside world. Without my orders, no one is allowed to help the old madam have contact with anybody. Anyone who disobeys will be handed over to Santiago to be dealt with."

"The old madam is in poor health and is now unconscious. She needs space to be calm and recover. Anyone who wants to see her will have to go through me."

"Yes," the servants acknowledged.

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Jepherson's gaze was cold. An invisible pressure came from his body and attacked his surroundings. Everyone lowered their heads and remained silent. Jepherson, the first son of the Harvey family, was really scary. Even Madam Paige was grounded. What else couldn't he do?

After leaving Harvey Manor, Jepherson returned to the car. He got in the car and glanced at the person in the driver's seat. He was not used to having a different driver who was not Stuart.

After a moment of silence, he asked, "How's the investigation going?"

"We have found all the surveillance videos of the roads. The people in those cars can't be seen clearly, and they are all wearing hats. Besides, the cars are all ordinary cars. We can't find them after getting on the main road. We suspect that they are using fake license numbers."

"Go to the Department of Traffic."

"Right now?"

"Right now."

"Yes, sir."

When Jepherson reached the desNorahtion, two people immediately came out. One was a tall and gentle-looking man with glasses, dressed in a uniform.

Another one was a short, slightly overweight man with a round belly. He was armed with a bright smile. Seeing Jepherson, the short man immediately went over and greeted him. "Mr. Harvey."

"Hey."

Jepherson looked at the two people one by one. He had already seen them in the hospital.

"This way, Mr. Harvey."

The short guy invited Jepherson to come in. He had already received a call. They were all ready.

Chapter 1312

Jepherson followed, leaving a few of his men behind to wait for him outside. When they entered the monitoring room, Jepherson sat down and leaned over.

Someone poured a cup of hot tea for Jepherson, to which he paid no heed and focused on the screen. Someone switched the channel of the screen to show the surveillance cameras which were used to monitor various directions. All of a sudden, 24 sets of camera footage were being shown to Jepherson in succession.

Everyone held their breaths. The corner of the monitoring room was unusually quiet. Jepherson was staring at the monitor, with his hand on his cheek.

In addition to the two department ministers who accompanied him, there was also a man with a stern expression following them.

This person was very young. He had just arrived. He did not seem to be older than twenty years old, but his aura was very cold and demanding.

Jepherson looked at the monitor over and over again. He had been staring at the first and second pictures. He had seen other footage, but he found nothing.

"The cars got on the main road at this place. They went in together, but we didn't see these cars appearing at the same time in the following video. After checking, there were no individual vehicles on the road. This was very strange. We also sent people to check the nearby exits, but they didn't find any other exits. The car couldn't just have vanished into thin air."

The Head of the Transportation Department, Rowan, hesitated for a long time before he finally spoke. Jepherson ignored him. Rowan heaved a sigh of relief and felt the pressure on his body becoming lighter.

But he was a 50-year-old man, a minister. He was always arrogant. When was it someone else's turn to be arrogant in front of him?

However, this man, Jepherson, controlled his life. His son would always be accompanied by bodyguards to and from work. Wherever his family went, there would be full-time drivers. His grandson, in particular, would be watched over by assigned guards in the kindergarten. After school, there would be people to escort him home too.

Jepherson seemed to be very kind to him, but...

Everyone understood what was going on.

Putting aside these matters, the Harvey family's position in Capital City had reached a point where they could not be offended. He didn't dare to disobey.

For the sake of his status, Rowan straightened his back, looking dignified.

Jepherson looked at it for a while and said, "Check if there are any waterways nearby."

"Waterways?"

Jepherson nodded his head while Rowan looked surprised.

A few seconds later, someone took out the maps around them and displayed the panoramic view to Jepherson on the screen.

"There's a big lake nearby."

"Send over the search and rescue teams."

Jepherson stood up and glanced at the people around him. "Thank you, everyone. I will give each of you a reward at the end of this month."

After saying that, Jepherson turned around and left.

There were more than twenty people in the surveillance room, and they were shocked by Jepherson's generosity.

It was well-known that the Harvey family was awash with wealth. But it was the first time that they had met Jepherson, and he was so generous.

The two ministers followed Jepherson out and refused repeatedly. Jepherson stopped and looked back at the two. "Your children will be sent abroad to prestigious universities in the future. Upon returning, as long as they behave themselves, they will be promised to be given their dream jobs."

The two of them were both stunned. Was he always such a philanthropist?

Jepherson did not have much expression on his cold face. He continued, "They can also choose to stay abroad."

After turning around, Jepherson entered his own car. After taking a good look at those people, he turned to the driver and said, "To Jermel Lake, please."

The car was started and was driven directly to Jermel Lake. After the car stopped, Jepherson waited in the car while his newly appointed guard got out of the car to observe the surroundings. Soon, someone arrived here. The search and rescue teams were here and the surrounding area was closed off.

After a day, six black cars were finally recovered. Jepherson saw the cars and said, "Send them to a safe place. Destroy them."

The driver looked at Jepherson from the rearview mirror. He didn't quite understand why, as it had taken so much time for the search, but Jepherson ordered them to be destroyed. Why?

“Let’s go.”

Jepherson then returned to the hospital. He went to see Raeleigh first and he then went back to Stuart’s side.

Xanthus had not arrived yet, but he had given Stuart a comprehensive examination. He had also ordered a batch of instruments from abroad to ensure the success of the operation and smoothen the progress of the inspection.

Jepherson came to the area outside of Stuart’s ward and asked, “How is it going?”

“There is no development, no progress. His vitality is very tenacious. He must have wanted to tell you something, so that he can hold on until now. I hope that you wouldn’t go in to see him, to prevent him from sensing your presence. This is the only way he won’t give up. Maybe you are his last hope.”

Xanthus pushed up the glasses on his nose bridge and put the casebooks behind, frowning slightly.

He was a little regretful that he had agreed to take over the case without much consideration.

Stuart’s surgery was the most complex he had ever seen and also the most complicated surgery he had ever experienced. It seemed that he would have to go through a long journey.

At first, he wanted to go home with Raeleigh to spend the New Year, but right then, it was a bit difficult.

“I will fully cooperate with the operation,” Jepherson said as he walked to the side and sat down. His slightly haggard face revealed his fatigue.

Xanthus turned around and said, “You can’t go on like this. You’d better have a good rest.”

“Mr. Jepherson, have you eaten yet?”

As Hadrian asked, Aron also went to see him. Jepherson said, “I only need rest. Don’t worry about me.”

“Mr. Jepherson...”

Just as they were talking, someone ran over. Jepherson raised his head to look at the flustered person.

“What’s wrong?”

“Stella is on a hunger strike. She wants to see her family.”

Jepherson replied with a hum, and he then said, “Call her family.”

“Jepherson, the Doyles family not an ordinary one. Are you sure you want to contact them?” Aron and the Doyle family had dealt with each other before. In recent years, the Doyle family had grown stronger and stronger. The rumor that they specialized in flipping ancient relics had yet to be confirmed.

However, there were indeed a few members of the Doyle family who were aficionados of antiques. There were also rumors that they specialized in counterfeiting relics, and this was something that no one knew about.

However, the Doyle family and Paige were on good terms. The two families had been in contact since they were young.

The problem was that Stella was paralyzed from the waist down. If they agreed to let her see her family, then it would mean that they were letting the Doyle family know that the Harvey family will be taking responsibility for Stella's accident.

Jepherson said, "They will know sooner or later. So, it's better that it is sooner rather than later. Mr. Aron, I know you're doing this for my sake, but I know what I'm doing."

"Very well. We'll do what you say," Aron promised. His men then immediately informed the Doyle family.

Raeleigh woke up from her nap and felt that someone was breathing next to her. She slowly opened her eyes. Santiago was sleeping on the same bed under the same quilt. Raeleigh was so freaked out that she immediately sat up. Santiago opened his eyes slightly and glanced at the person who suddenly sat up. He turned over and continued sleeping without saying anything.

Raeleigh was overcome with shock.

Were they on the same bed?

Chapter 1313

Rubbing her forehead, Raeleigh took a closer look at the person beside her, confirming that it was, beyond a shadow of doubt, Santiago.

She pinched herself again. The pain was unbearable. It was not until then that she believed it was Santiago sleeping on her bed.

Raeleigh let her gaze sweep across the room. Only she and Santiago were there.

Raeleigh peeled off the quilt, narrowing her eyes. Santiago was wearing a set of green pyjamas, which amazed Raeleigh. But why was he sleeping on her bed?

Raeleigh was so angry that her face blanched. She really wanted to kick Santiago down the bed, but she thought better of it. It was she who would suffer the consequences if he was kicked.

She had to get out of bed and put on her clothes. In fact, she was fine. She just hit her head and had a few stitches. But that did not stop everyone from making a fuss and bandaging her like a mummy. Raeleigh felt that it was unnecessary. It looked ridiculous.

She put on her clothes and sat on another bed, observing Santiago.

Perhaps, she had committed abominable crimes in her previous life, so karma intervened and she crossed paths with the Harvey brothers in that life.

Raeleigh had been waiting for Santiago to wake up, so that she could talk things through with him. She also wanted to tell him that they should keep a distance from each other.

However, Santiago did not wake up. He rolled over and continued to sleep.

It was late at night. Although it was not cold in the ward, Raeleigh needed to rest. In the dead of the night, fatigue would set in. Even if they were awake, sleep would beckon to them again.

Raeleigh called Xanthus but no one answered.

She didn't understand what was going on. Even if he had gone to check on Stuart, he should have come back at that time.

But since no one answered the phone, Raeleigh had no choice.

After sitting for a while, Raeleigh was really sleepy, leaning against the couch to rest.

When she snored, Santiago opened his eyes and sat up. He yawned, lifted the quilt, and got out of bed. He walked to Raeleigh and bent down to hold her up.

When Raeleigh felt her body leaving the couch, she opened her eyes abruptly and woke up. She froze for a moment and she then said, "Put me down."

Santiago looked disgusted. "Stop staying up late, you look like a zombie."

"You're one to talk!" Raeleigh was put down and sat up again.

Santiago stood to one side. "Sleep here while I sleep on the other bed. Take off that long cardigan of yours. Stop dressing up like it's Halloween."

He turned around and went to the bed where Raeleigh had been lying on. Lying on the bed, he covered himself with the quilt and looked at Raeleigh. "Girl, are you waiting for me to bed you?"

Raeleigh couldn't contain her annoyance. "I never knew that you are such a pervert."

Santiago chuckled. "Women are smitten with bad guys. What's wrong with that?"

"There's nothing wrong, but I'm..."

Raeleigh could only swallow the "your sister-in-law" that had arisen to the back of her throat. She took off her long cardigan, leaving only her clothes on, feeling her chest stuffy.

Santiago moaned in relief. Frowning, Raeleigh said, "The h*ll are you doing?"

The voice was very loud. Santiago raised his hand and stroked his ears. An endearing devil, he looked at Raeleigh and said, "The lady doth protest too much, methinks. I'm only, like, stretching myself. Not every man indulges in fantasies before they sleep, I'll have you know."

"Who said anything about..."

Raeleigh pressed her lips tightly. She was so angry that she clutched the quilt tightly.

Santiago's face was full of amusement. "Oh, Raeleigh, my sister..."

Raeleigh fell silent all of a sudden. For some reason, every time she heard Santiago refer to her as his sister, her icy heart would thaw, as if they had somehow become brother and sister.

"Am I wrong for liking someone?"

Santiago asked Raeleigh after a moment of silence. Raeleigh said after a long time, "You're not in the wrong. But you fell in love with the wrong person. What's more... you're still too young."

“Aren’t you young too? How about Deanna, or even Rossie?”

Raeleigh pleaded the Fifth after hearing Santiago’s words. It seemed that he was very stubborn.

Raeleigh wanted to regain her ground in this. But seeing Santiago, she knew that Santiago was a deep pit. Protest as she might, she would fall into his trap just the same.

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The light in the ward was switched on, but the stillness was deafening. Raeleigh could not fall asleep, and neither could Santiago.

After a long time, Santiago asked Raeleigh, “Do you not like me?”

Raeleigh turned her face slowly and stared at Santiago. “Santiago, this is not an issue of whether I like you or not, but whether I should or shouldn’t. After all, your brother and I had been together before. Even now, I cannot get rid of your brother. I have always regarded you as my younger brother. If you want me to like you, I can. But this kind of love is built on familial love, not the kind that you think.”

“When I said that you are young, it doesn’t mean you’re insensible. Yet, you are inexperienced in relationships, Santiago. Heck, even I am also ignorant of feelings, let alone you.”

“It seems that we are still children on this road. Don’t do anything we will regret in the future. I’m saying this to the both of us.”

“Do you like me, Raeleigh?”

The words seemed to have fallen on Santiago’s deaf ears. He stared at Raeleigh’s side. Raeleigh opened her mouth but couldn’t articulate her answer which Santiago was waiting for.

Raeleigh averted her face away and took a breath. “I regard you as my little brother all the time. You...”

“Sister...”

Raeleigh turned slowly to look at Santiago. Santiago asked her, “How do I look?”

Raeleigh didn’t answer, but Santiago said, “If you don’t answer me, then I’ll assume you like me.”

Raeleigh still didn’t answer. Santiago continued to ask, “I’ve been nothing but kind to you.”

Raeleigh still didn’t answer. She couldn’t maintain her composure. But Santiago said, “Since I’m good-looking and I treat you well, why don’t you like me?”

“These are two different matters. How can you mash them together?”

“I thought I could, but you didn’t want to face the truth.”

“What on Earth are you trying to do?” Raeleigh couldn’t keep calm and said in a louder voice. Santiago sprang upright from the bed. Raeleigh tensed her whole body immediately out of fear of something happening. However, Santiago didn’t come over immediately. Instead, he sat on the bed and stared at Raeleigh. “Will you give me a hug? If you don’t feel anything, then I will let go.”

Raeleigh froze for a moment and she then asked, “Are you serious?”

Santiago nodded solemnly.

Raeleigh breathed in deeply and glanced at the door. She was still worried that others would see her. Although she had already given up on her relationship with Jepherson, she was still in a depressed mood. What she did seemed to be traitorous.

However, she thought that the hug would help Santiago in killing his love for her.

“Are you sure you won’t lie to me?” Raeleigh asked. Santiago stood up and walked towards Raeleigh. He did not want to say anything else but he wanted to give her a hug.

Raeleigh asked him, “Am I hugging you in bed?”

“In the future, when you meet other men, don’t say that. It has the element of seduction.”

Santiago walked to the bed and stopped teasing Raeleigh. Raeleigh said, feeling embarrassed, “You’re pretty cheeky, aren’t you.”

“Well, I wasn’t a cultured man in the first place. Everyone knows how Santiago the Seducer is out to steal the hearts of the young and old.”

“That’s what outsiders said. They don’t even know what’s going on.”

Raeleigh sat there. Santiago pointed at her and asked her to get out of bed. Raeleigh stood there, putting on her shoes after getting out of bed.

Santiago wanted to hug her, but Raeleigh instinctively drew her hands up to stop him. However, Santiago had great strength. He glanced at her and hugged her tightly.

Chapter 1314

Blood rushed to Raeleigh’s face the moment she touched him. With her arms wedging between them, Santiago still embraced her whole body with his. That said, she was a human being. How could she not feel anything?

Even though Santiago was only 17 years old, they were at the cusp of adulthood. Who could explain clearly what was going on? Would they be at the behest of their hormonal reactions?

Raeleigh remained motionless like a doll. Santiago tightened his embrace, a little bit at a time.

“Does it hurt?”

Finally, Santiago opened his mouth to ask her. But Raeleigh shook her head and said, “It doesn’t hurt!”

Santiago fixed his dark pupils on her as he pursed his rosy lips into a smile. “Then, what do you feel?”

Raeleigh shook her head. “Nothing.”

“Try letting go of your hand. If you don’t hug me back, then how can it be considered a hug?” Santiago slowly released his arm and lowered his head to look at Raeleigh, his eyes a bottomless pit. Raeleigh steadied her breathing. “This is easily the worst experiment ever.”

“Are you regretting this?” Santiago was still amused, but the sincerity in his eyes was nothing like he had shown before.

Raeleigh pursed her lips. “I’m a dirty woman, I think.”

“Because you did my brother wrong?”

“Your brother and I, we’re over. He has been constantly pestering me, but... me and you, nothing should have happened between us, yet we’re still doing this ridiculous thing at night.”

“Since you have already broken up, why can’t you choose me? What are you afraid of?”

“This is incest.”

Raeleigh’s eyes were full of anger. Santiago did not provoke her. “Let go of your hand and let me hold you. There will be a response then. If you really don’t feel a thing, then I will let go of you, and I’ll find someone else.”

Raeleigh refused and wanted to leave. Santiago pressed Raeleigh’s hand on his body and held her in his arms, hard. He rested his chin on her shoulder. His chest heaved with his breath.

Raeleigh stood there gritting her teeth. She breathed heavily and opened her mouth slightly. Otherwise, she would die.

She didn’t know what she was doing. Had she lost her mind?

But Santiago kept saying, “Give me a hug, hmm?”

As if possessed by a demon, Raeleigh put her hand on Santiago’s body and slowly wrapped it around his waist, holding him until he was tight.

This hug lasted for a few minutes, but it felt like a few centuries.

Raeleigh finally let go of Santiago and shoved him away. She raised her head and looked at him. “Are you convinced now?”

Santiago looked down at Raeleigh. “Didn’t you feel anything?”

Raeleigh nodded. “Not a thing.”

“Dang! Talk about a heartless woman. We’re this close to taking off our clothes.”

Raeleigh blushed, wishing she could just die.

But in the next moment, Santiago let go of Raeleigh. He turned around, walked back to the bed, and lay down under the quilt.

“Rest well, yeah? Forget it if you don’t feel anything.”

Raeleigh froze there. “That’s it?”

“Or do you want to try something else?” Santiago arched one of his eyebrows. Raeleigh was stunned, as if she were struck by lightning. She immediately shook her head. Santiago tugged the corner of his

mouth and smiled. "If so, take a rest, shall we? It's four hours before dawn. Your bandage is to be removed tomorrow."

Santiago closed his eyes and his breathing gradually grew even. Raeleigh stood still for a while and breathed a sigh of relief. Her palms were sweaty. She was scared to death.

She wiped the sweat off her palms and turned around to rest. She got on the bed and glanced at Santiago, thinking he was still a child after all.

Raeleigh could not fall asleep at first, but slowly slid into a dream.

However, in her dream, Santiago was kissing her, and she was jolted awake. When she woke up, her body was drenched with sweat. Santiago was drinking water beside her. When she saw Santiago looking at her, she asked in confusion, "Why are you here? Weren't you sleeping?"

"I was sleeping, but you were tossing and turning. Who knows if you're having a nightmare? So, I came over and took a look at you. Drink some water."

Santiago sat down and looked at Raeleigh. "Did you dream about the fire again?"

Raeleigh shook her head and looked askance at Santiago. "You're not up just to drink water, you're staring at me, aren't you?"

Santiago picked up his cup and gulped down the water, with a smile on his face. "Can't I drink water while looking at you?"

Raeleigh was speechless.

Wiping the sweat off her palms and face, Raeleigh went to the bathroom. When she came out, Santiago had already gone for a rest. Raeleigh stood at the door of the bathroom and watched for a while.

There was great pressure when she had been with Jepherson. She didn't expect to feel the same pressure being with Santiago then.

It was, she grumbled internally, so freaking tiring!

Raeleigh returned to the bed and found a bottle under the quilt. Raeleigh took it out and found that it was a bottle of water.

Lying on the bed, Santiago said, "It'll be cold at night. Your body's weak, so it'll be easy for you to catch a cold. Hug the bottle for warmth."

Then, Santiago raised his hand and turned off the lights. With darkness bleeding into the ward, Raeleigh gradually relaxed. It seemed that she still liked to live out of people's sight, as if her life could be guaranteed in that way.

Raeleigh held on to the water bottle and fell asleep soon. Santiago turned around and looked at her back in the darkness.

It was eight o'clock in the morning when Raeleigh got up. She and Santiago were both sleeping soundly. When Xanthus came in, Raeleigh opened her eyes and slowly woke up.

Seeing Xanthus, she stood up and asked, "Didn't you sleep all night?"

Xanthus sat on the empty bed on one side. "I didn't dare to leave because I was examining Stuart. Fortunately, his condition was very stable. I will take a rest, don't wake me up for breakfast."

Xanthus had tried his best. He lay down without taking off his doctor's coat. Raeleigh stood up and covered Xanthus with the quilt. Seeing him like this, it was not difficult for Raeleigh to imagine that Stuart's condition was not too optimistic.

"Let's eat."

Santiago slowly stood up and went to wash up. He went out to get something to eat. That day, it was Santiago and Raeleigh who ate together. Calvin and Belle went to Stuart's side.

After eating, Santiago stretched his body and said, "I'm gonna visit Stuart. Are you coming?"

Of course Raeleigh wanted to go, but she was still wrapped in gauze.

"How can I go like this?"

Santiago thought about it. "Then, what do you want?"

"You should go. I will stay with my brother. When he wakes up, he will take off the bandage for me."

Raeleigh did not want to leave right then, as she didn't want to leave Xanthus alone.

Santiago decided to cancel his plan. "Let's wait then."

"If you want to visit him, then you can go first."

"I'm not going."

Santiago went back to lie down, remaining there. Raeleigh didn't continue to persuade him to leave. The two of them waited in the room.

In the afternoon, Xanthus woke up and took off the gauze from Raeleigh's head. He replaced the bandages and prepared a hat for Raeleigh. She put on the hat and changed into a cotton shirt. Accompanied by Xanthus, Raeleigh followed them to see Stuart.

Chapter 1315

When Raeleigh caught sight of Stuart's recumbent pose inside, she almost could not recognize him. It took her a few minutes to come back to her senses.

Belle and Calvin also sat outside, but neither of them said anything. Belle patted the seat next to her and gestured for Raeleigh to take it. Xanthus had changed his clothes and washed up. He stood by the side and looked at the time, saying, "It's almost time. My team should be here. I'll go and lead them here."

"I'll go with you." Santiago stood up. He brushed the invisible lint off his clothes and followed Xanthus out to receive the guests.

A glance at Raeleigh and Jepherson realized that she was already de-bandaged. He looked at Stuart.

“Go in and take a look at Stuart for me,” Jepherson said. Raeleigh froze subconsciously and thought, “For ‘me’?”

Belle fumbled for an explanation. “Your brother said that Stuart might have something to say to Jerry, which is why he fought to stay alive. If he saw Jerry now, then he might stop holding on to his life, because he had no more reason to.”

Raeleigh nodded. “I see.”

In fact, Raeleigh also wanted to go in and see for herself. She got up and changed into a medical gown. She went to the door of the ward, which Hadrian then opened. She walked in.

Stuart was seriously injured, at least in Raeleigh’s eyes.

After sitting down and chatting with Stuart for a while, she came out.

Jepherson looked at Raeleigh for a while. “Go get changed.”

Raeleigh was injured as well. Her wound would be infected if she went in at that time. Jepherson was also worried about her safety.

When Raeleigh went to change clothes, Xanthus had already come back, then along with his team. Calvin had seen some of them before. It could be said that this team had assembled a handful of the elites of the medical field.

Calvin stood up in tandem with the arrival of these people. He felt even more that Xanthus was not as simple as he looked. He was not just a doctor.

A doctor, even an expert with a wide range of friends, could not do this.

“Let me introduce you. This is the president of the Harvey Group, Mr. Calvin, and this is his wife, Ms. Belle.”

“This is the father of the patient, Mr. Aron, and this is my friend, the VP of the Harvey Group, Jepherson.”

Xanthus introduced them in succession, but the doctors in front just smiled and greeted them. Until they saw Raeleigh there, only then did they laugh and joke. It seemed that these people had a good relationship with Xanthus.

Raeleigh spoke to them politely. One of the doctors had a very good impression of Raeleigh. He spoke to her in English with a Hispanic accent. “I am sorry but my English is not good. I just want to say that you are very beautiful. If you don’t mind, can we be friends?”

A smile rose to Raeleigh’s lips. “Sorry, but I already have a friend.”

Raeleigh took a look at Xanthus, who told her not to mind the doctor. With pleasantries exchanged, they went to perform a preliminary assessment on Stuart.

They quickly changed their clothes and began to discuss after they went in, while the others stayed outside.

Everyone was on tenterhooks, waiting for Xanthus to come out with his team.

“How is it going?”

Raeleigh and Belle stepped forward to ask Xanthus, while the other four men were waiting for them calmly. Raeleigh learnt firsthand that a man’s pride meant the world to them.

“According to what I said, we have to draft an operation plan to ensure that there is no problem with the operation. We’ll start as soon as possible.”

Xanthus looked at Jepherson and said, “We will make full use of our strength and resources.”

Jepherson nodded. While they were talking about this matter, someone came to the corridor.

Everyone turned to see the person who was responsible for taking care of Stella.

“Mr. Harvey, Mrs. Harvey, Mr. Jepherson, Mr. Santiago, Mr. Aron.”

After greeting them, she turned to look at Jepherson and said, “Miss Doyle wants to see you, sir. She cried badly and refused to eat.”

Jepherson said, “Okay. I’ll go now.”

“Alright.”

They turned back. Jepherson glanced at Raeleigh and walked away. Raeleigh didn’t think too much when she saw Jepherson leaving. The most urgent thing was Stuart and his surgery. She had no time to accommodate other things.

However, Belle walked to Raeleigh’s side, patted her shoulder, and said, “Raeleigh, don’t worry. It’s a critical period. We can’t ignore Stella. You must understand that Jerry only cares about you.”

Raeleigh wore a smile but she said nothing.

Still worried, Belle could not help glancing at her husband.

This matter seemed to be getting more and more chaotic. Her mother-in-law had been grounded by her son. If her husband did not care about it, then it would not be good if the news spread out.

The Doyle family was no ordinary family either. What should she do?

“Raeleigh, stay with Santiago. I can’t be distracted for the next few moments, so don’t leave.” Xanthus was worried about Raeleigh, so he repeatedly warned her.

But no one had expected Raeleigh almost to have an accident when she went back after she agreed.

On the other side of the hospital, Xanthus could not go back. Jepherson went to visit Stella. Raeleigh followed Santiago back to the ward. As soon as they left, they were stopped by several people.

It was getting late. It was seven o’clock when Raeleigh and the others returned. They just had dinner.

The sky at seven o’clock in the winter was so dark that one couldn’t see anything. Even hospitals were not spared from looking dim.

Under this dim light, there were five or six people in front of Santiago and Raeleigh.

They were all dressed in black, standing opposite them, waiting for them. Santiago subconsciously stopped short as he observed them.

“Call my brother.”

Instinctively Santiago knew that these people were not ordinary people, so he asked Raeleigh to call Jepherson right away. However, they had closed in on them when she was on the phone. Santiago protected Raeleigh and started fighting.

In a panic, Raeleigh’s cell phone dropped to the ground. Santiago stood in front of those several people and said, “Stay behind me.”

Raeleigh kept nodding her head, but the two of them were cornered. The other side was really powerful, forcing the two of them to retreat to a dark corner.

Behind them was a wall. Santiago and Raeleigh were blocked by the wall.

They laughed. “Well, well, well, if it isn’t Santiago f*cking Harvey.”

Santiago frowned but didn’t say anything. He just held Raeleigh’s hand tightly.

“I’ll give you a chance. Today, only one of you can walk away. I can let go of one of you.” The man was very arrogant, gripping an iron rod in his hand. He hit Santiago as soon as he saw him. There was a small, retractable knife attached to the iron rod. They were five people who had received special training. Santiago still needed to protect Raeleigh. Otherwise, he would not have been at a disadvantage.

“Come at me with whatever means you have. We’ll die together. Tell whoever is behind this, he won’t live even if I die. He’ll pay with his life sooner or later.”

Raeleigh took hold of Santiago’s hands. “Santiago, you should go first.”

Santiago laughed. “Like h*ll I’ll abandon you. You die, I die!”

Raeleigh paused for a moment as she eyed those people slowly. Entwining her hand with Santiago’s, she thought, *que será, será!* Whatever will be, will be!

Chapter 1316

Unfortunately...

Something flickered.

With the sound of a lighter flicking, a speck of starlight guttered. A cigarette was lit, and a figure eventually emerged from the dark.

Taking a drag on his cigarette, Jacky had a dozen or so people at his heels.

At the same time when those people came over, each of them was holding a bat and were facing the people surrounding Santiago and Raeleigh.

“You have balls, I’ll give you that. I have arranged so many watchmen in the hospital, but you’re a real badass to come in. It seems that you have a strong... death wish.”

Raeleigh’s breath trembled as she looked at Santiago, who smiled and said, “At least we won’t die, will we?”

Raeleigh pursed her lips, clamming up.

Santiago hid Raeleigh behind him to shield her from any accidental attacks. Raeleigh wanted to come out. Santiago told her, “I’m tall and strong. You can’t stop anything even if you stand in front of me. You should hide behind me. Even if I die, I will die a lone man. What’s more, I won’t kick the bucket just like that. So, stay put like a good girl, and be quiet. When it’s time, I’ll take you back.”

“There will be bloodshed, and it won’t be a pretty scene for anyone.”

Raeleigh closed her mouth and tightly grabbed Santiago’s clothes, hiding behind him for protection.

The person opposite him turned around to face Jacky. One of them asked, “Who the h*ll are you? Do you have any idea who we are?”

“I don’t give a sh*t about your background. And don’t ask me who I am. We are all people where fighting is our second nature. Save your b*tching. If I fall into your hands, then you can kill me. If you fall into my hands, then you will meet the same fate as me.”

“How dare you! We are...”

Without waiting for the scoundrel to say anything, Jacky snatched the bat from the person beside him and aimed it at him. He swung the bat at the scoundrel’s head. With a jarring thump, he fell to the ground, twitching.

“Didn’t you hear me the first time? I don’t give a sh*t about your background. Save your b*tching.”

Jacky’s cold aura was like a whistling wind, gushing at a big plain field. In an instant, it froze for as far as a thousand miles.

The five or six people who had arrived could not find their voices. Jacky jutted his chin and someone immediately came up. They first knocked the attackers unconscious before dragging them away.

After the scene was cleaned up, Jacky handed a cigarette to Santiago. He watched Santiago take a breath before asking, “Everything okay?”

Santiago smiled. “The show must go on.”

Raeleigh said instead, “But he is wounded all over.”

As she spoke, Raeleigh’s tears could not stop flowing from her eyes.

Jacky glanced at Raeleigh but didn’t say anything. On the contrary, it was Santiago who said, “What’s there to cry about? Boy, you’re giving me secondhand embarrassment. Stop crying!”

Even though his voice was harsh, Raeleigh’s crying had only become worse. Jacky laughed, for he could hear that Santiago’s words were underlined with his adoration for her.

It was just that Jacky did not have any interest in other people's love lives.

"Go and bandage your wound first." Jacky stretched out a hand and helped Santiago to walk. When he was at Santiago's age, he had not reached this level yet. To put it bluntly, a person's experience needed time and hardships before it was perfected. However, Santiago did not even need that much time yet he already possessed the experience his peers would never amount to.

Jacky was not envious, only that a measure of sentimentality tugged at his heart.

Santiago seemed to be fine after being supported as he stood, but his body was bleeding, which scared the living daylights out of Raeleigh.

Holding Santiago's hands tightly, Raeleigh kept asking him, "Santiago, how are you holding up?"

Santiago looked at Raeleigh with a funny look. "Haven't I told you I wouldn't die? Why do you look like you're already grieving for me?"

Raeleigh wiped her tears and stared at Santiago. "It's good that you are alright."

Santiago was amused. The smile on his pale face froze. He turned around and held Jacky's shoulder tightly. "No matter what happens, don't leave her."

Jacky looked at Raeleigh. "Don't worry."

Santiago nodded. His pitch-black pupils moved in his eye sockets. He lost his balance and fainted.

"Santiago, Santiago..."

Raeleigh almost screamed. She tried to hold his hand, but his hand slipped out of her palm.

Jacky held him back. He took a step forward and carried Santiago on his back. He spat out the cigarette in his mouth. "Stop crying. He's injured with a knife, and I don't know if it's poisonous. Call Jepherson."

Raeleigh was busy wiping her tears. Then, she remembered what had happened to her phone. Her phone was lost. She searched for a phone on Santiago's body while Jacky was running to the emergency room with Santiago on his back. Raeleigh found his phone and called Jepherson.

The phone was connected quickly, and Raeleigh almost cried out before the other side could ask anything. "Something terrible has happened. Come to the emergency department quickly."

Jepherson frowned, and then glanced at Stella still in the middle of her pity party. His voice was calm. "I got you. I'll go now."

Jepherson stood up and disconnected the call, saying, "I have something to attend to. I'll come back once I'm done."

"Will you really come back?" Stella's face was misted over with sadness. She refused to eat any food, which led to her body weakening.

"Hmm."

Jepherson came out of Stella's ward and stared at her parents, who were talking to Aron. He ordered his men, "The president and his wife must be protected round the clock, with no mistakes to spare."

“Yes, sir.”

Jepherson picked up his phone and called Aron.

While Aron was talking, his cell phone rang. When he saw that it was Jepherson, he immediately stood up and said, “Mr. Harvey, excuse me while I take the call.”

“Go ahead.”

Calvin did not discover anything. He held Belle’s hand and looked at Stuart. Aron was not far away, but his eyes were looking in the opposite direction. Jepherson took a look at Aron and went downstairs.

“Something happened to Santiago, Mr. Aron. Please summon Elliot here to protect my parents.”

Aron could be heard talking on the phone. “Alright. Oh, and I’ll give you your money by the end of the month. It slipped my mind. Don’t you worry. The money’s yours.”

Aron smiled with amusement. Belle looked at Aron, who hung up the phone and could not help but to ask, “Aron, are you short of money?”

Aron turned around and shook his head. “No, not at all. I just forgot. I bought land in the countryside and have to pay an annual rent. They are short of money this year and have already urged me to give them an advance. I forgot to pay and they mistook me for not paying them, so here it is, their friendly reminder in a call.”

“You should have paid them Tristany. They must have encountered a problem.”

Belle said, and Aron nodded repeatedly.

Calvin continued to look at Stuart, who was without any response.

“Mr. Harvey, I’m going to withdraw some money.”

Aron said and turned to the elevator. Calvin did not answer, his eyes glued to Stuart. But Belle felt something was wrong. Why was his hand, she thought, so devoid of warmth?

“Calvin, what’s wrong? Are you feeling cold?”

Belle bombarded him with questions. Calvin responded and immediately stood up. “I’m going to the washroom. Wait for me. Hadrian, take good care of Madam Belle.”

“Yes, sir.”

Hadrian also felt that there was something amiss with Mr. Harvey’s mood.

Getting up, Calvin walked down the stairs. Step by step, he went down the stairs and stopped by the corner. Surely enough, Aron was making a call.

Aron paused for a moment before turning around to see Calvin’s ice-cold expression.

Chapter 1317

With one foot in front of the other, Calvin paced out of the stairs and pushed open a door, his gaze cold.

“What happened to Santiago?”

Slowly, Aron put down his cell phone. "He was attacked when he went back. Now, he's in the emergency room. Mr. Jepherson is already there."

"What are you doing then?"

"Mr. Jepherson wants Elliot to come over and protect you, Mr. Harvey, as well as Madam Belle."

Aron had not expected Calvin to pick up on any signs. Aron did not dare to ask, but Calvin knew him well enough.

And he knew immediately this involved Santiago.

"Go back and protect Belle. I'll go and see Santiago." As Calvin was about to leave, Aron said immediately, "Allow me to go with you, Mr. Harvey."

"No. I would love to see if there's anyone who has the guts to lay a finger on me." Calvin stepped out, his expression the definition of spine-chilling.

It had been ages since Aron had seen Calvin act like this, so he thought better than to tag along.

If a baby tiger was injured, the elder tiger would bite whoever was responsible for it.

Aron immediately went back to guard Belle, following Calvin's instructions. As for Calvin, he went to visit his son.

Jepherson set down his cell phone and immediately rushed to the emergency room. When he arrived at the door of the emergency room, he saw Santiago on a bed being pushed into the operating theater.

"What's going on?"

Entering through the door, Jepherson asked. Raeleigh was dumbfounded. She had been crying as though the floodgates to her tear ducts had opened. No matter how calm she usually was, she panicked uncharacteristically during that sudden change, her words failing her.

Jepherson looked at Santiago. Apart from his face, his body was soaked in blood.

Raeleigh heard Santiago's teeth chattering.

"Where is the doctor?"

At that moment, Jepherson was like a male lion waiting to pounce. He calmed down and looked around.

"I am his doctor," the doctor answered with some trepidation. Jepherson had already walked towards Santiago. He bowed his head and held Santiago's hand. "If anything happens to my brother, then no one can live."

The doctors traded glances. "We'll do our best."

Under the doctors' supervision, Jepherson accompanied Santiago to the operating theater. Initially, Raeleigh also wanted to go along. However, when she arrived at the door of the operating theater, Jepherson suddenly said, "It's not gonna be pretty. Don't go in. Jacky, help me look after Raeleigh."

Jacky walked up to the front. It was indeed a squeamish scene. Normal men wouldn't be able to withstand it. If a woman went in, then she might suddenly scream and lose all control of her emotions.

Jacky took Raeleigh to one side and held the back of her head, allowing Raeleigh to quiet down. The door of the operating theater was closed. Raeleigh freed herself and grabbed Jacky's clothes. "He will be fine, won't he?"

Jacky nodded. "He will."

Raeleigh left Jacky's side. She sat down on the other side and became exceptionally quiet.

No one knew what Raeleigh was thinking, but her face was pale and her eyes were blank. She hated those who hurt Santiago.

...

When Calvin arrived, Jacky was leaning against one side. When he saw Calvin, he got up and stood up straight. "Mr. Harvey."

Calvin calmly raised his hand and gestured for Jacky to pay him no attention. He looked at Raeleigh sitting on the chair and glanced at the operating theater.

He sat beside Raeleigh and waited.

Time trickled by slowly. Little by little, Belle was puzzled as to why he had gone to the washroom for such a long time, so she picked up her phone and called Calvin.

"Calvin, where are you? Why haven't you come back yet?"

"I'm talking to Jacky. He's downstairs."

"Is that so?" Belle still didn't buy it. Calvin looked at Jacky. "My wife doesn't believe that I'm talking to you."

Jacky walked towards Calvin and took the phone. He said, "Mrs. Harvey, I'm here to talk to Santiago."

"Oh, is my husband making things difficult for you?" Belle found it strange. With Calvin's personality, how could he have anything to say to Jacky?

"Nah, not at all. I just met a few people who blocked my way and Mr. Harvey was just teaching me some tactics."

Belle thought for a moment and found that most men were a little arrogant.

"Then tell your him to come back Tristany."

"Okay, Mrs. Harvey."

Belle hung up first, in case she would be laughed at by the younger generation, as if she couldn't live without her husband.

After hanging up the phone, Jacky handed the phone over to Calvin while he continued to sit there. Time continued to pass slowly. After an hour, the operation room light flickered off. Jacky stood up and

walked to the door. Raeleigh and Calvin looked over to the door, which then opened and the doctor came out.

Calvin stood up and Raeleigh also walked over.

Raeleigh panicked when Jepherson did not come out. "Where is Jepherson?"

A doctor came out and said, "The knives the attackers used are very thin. Although the patient is covered in blood, there aren't a lot of wounds. The main problem is that he has lost too much blood, so someone needs to give him a blood transfusion. Mr. Jepherson is the brother of Mr. Santiago. He is donating blood to him and will come out soon. The operation was very successful. You may rest assured."

Raeleigh breathed a sigh of relief. She looked at the unconscious Santiago and asked the doctor, "Will he have scars on his body?"

"Not to worry. We have dealt with it, there won't be any scars." The doctor guaranteed and Raeleigh nodded. "Thank you."

"Not at all. We're just doing our job, Mr. Harvey."

Calvin nodded. "Send him to a ward first."

"Yes, Mr. Harvey."

Jacky followed Santiago while Calvin and Raeleigh stayed behind and waited for Jepherson to come out.

After a while, Jepherson was pushed out of the operating room, in a wheelchair.

Jepherson still had his eyes opened. He was very clear-headed, even though he had lost a large amount of blood.

"Dad." He was not too surprised to see Raeleigh and Calvin. When he went downstairs, Calvin had already seen him. The reason he called was to hide it from Belle.

For his family, his younger brother was the golden child. Although the four of them didn't show it, they all knew who the favorite was.

Especially for his mother, she had always lavished her maternal love on his little brother. If she knew that something terrible happened to his little brother, then she would have broken down and gone crazy.

"Good job, son." Calvin patted Jepherson on his shoulder. Jepherson glanced at Raeleigh and then looked at Calvin. "Leave it to us. To stand on our own two feet, we have to get up from where we fell. If we really can't get up, then we'll ask for your help."

Calvin thought for a moment and said, "I'm going back and staying with your mother. I'll tell her that you are all dealing with something. You and Santiago are in the same room. Raeleigh will take care of both of you."

"Yes, Dad."

Jepherson raised his hand and held Raeleigh's hand. Calvin then left, watching the two young adults leave.

Turning around, Calvin came out of the operating theater, walked out through the door, and looked around in the dark and windy area.

Chapter 1318

After a pause, he reached for his phone and made a phone call. "Something happened to Santiago."

Once done, Calvin put away his phone and wandered alone in the dark and cold night.

Passing by the place where Raeleigh and the others were ambushed, he accidentally stepped on something. Engulfed in the metallic tang of blood, Calvin paused and looked around. He then bent down and picked up the phone on the ground.

Curious, Calvin took a look and remembered that it was Raeleigh's. He had seen it in her ward.

The phone was unlocked. Perhaps, due to the sudden attack, she was scared and inadvertently turned on her camera. Calvin played the video and saw that the footage was dark. Occasionally a messy shadow could be seen, but the clear screams and the heavy gasps from Santiago could be heard clearly.

Calvin grasped Raeleigh's phone tightly and gritted his teeth. He turned off the phone and put it away.

Raeleigh followed Jepherson back to the ward. Santiago was still in a coma.

Raeleigh helped Jepherson lie on the bed. After tidying up, she turned to look at Santiago. She stood in front of him with her head down. Santiago was all in bandages, looking like a mummy.

"When will he wake up?"

Raeleigh couldn't help but to ask Jacky, who shrugged his shoulders. "I'm not sure about that, but he should be waking up soon."

Raeleigh said awkwardly, "I need to ask the doctor."

Raeleigh asked the doctor again, and the doctor told her that Santiago was on anesthesia. The doctor assured them that when the effects wear off, he would be waking up soon.

Jepherson was lying on the other side, watching Raeleigh come in through the door. As soon as she entered, she turned over and looked at Santiago. She didn't walk up to him, but her heart was always with Santiago.

Jepherson was also very weak then, but she did not express her concerns to him.

Jacky stood in the ward for a while before turning to look at Jepherson. "You okay? Do you need my help?"

"Thank you."

Jepherson's mouth twitched. Jacky smiled and said, "I'll leave the ward but I'll still stay here for the next two days, in case of any emergency."

“Raeleigh will be here to take care of you guys.”

After saying that, Jacky turned around and went outside. Raeleigh went to the bathroom after closing the door of the ward. She walked out of the toilet with a basin of water and a towel in it.

The basin was placed by Jepherson’s side. Raeleigh rinsed the towel and twisted it before wiping it on his face.

“Are you feeling weak?” Raeleigh was afraid that Jepherson felt uncomfortable. The doctor said that Santiago had lost too much blood, therefore a lot of blood was needed from Jepherson. After all, he was not willing to let Santiago be transfused with blood from the blood bank.

Raeleigh was just aware of it but yet, she didn’t quite understand why Jepherson was so stubborn. Was he worried that other people’s blood would be tainted and impure?

The blood in the blood bank was clearly safe.

Jepherson was already drained of all energy. He had no strength to speak and could only shake his head.

Raeleigh did not know what he was talking about, but she knew that he was very tired. She wiped his face while saying, “You should rest if you are tired. I will let you know when Santiago wakes up.”

Jepherson didn’t want to sleep, but he was feeling lethargic. He hadn’t had a good rest recently and hadn’t eaten much. Right then, he was feeling even enervated because of the blood transfusion.

It was not long before Jepherson closed his eyes. Raeleigh watched him close his eyes and continue to clean up other parts of his body. Raeleigh went to the door and said, “Can you drop by my house and get some clothes? Just bring Santiago’s.”

“Okay, I’ll go.”

Jacky had sent someone over to stand guard and he personally went out and settle something else along the way.

Raeleigh finished cleaning Jepherson and called Xanthus.

She did not want to disturb Xanthus, but right then, she had to trouble him.

Xanthus checked the time. “I see.”

Xanthus asked someone to buy some ribs and prepare the utensils needed to cook some soup with the ribs.

He also told them to buy a lot of nutritious ingredients.

In the middle of the night, Raeleigh did not rest but whiled away her time in the corridor, cooking pork rib soup for the brothers.

At eight o’clock in the morning, Santiago and Jepherson came together. The pork rib soup cooked by Raeleigh was ready.

Worrying that the soup might not be suitable for patients, Raeleigh asked Xanthus beforehand to make sure it was fit for patient consumption.

Jacky sat by the side and watched Raeleigh. Deanna popped into his mind and he called her.

While he was on the phone, Raeleigh had already gone to the ward, bringing in the soup.

“I made some soup. Each of you should drink a bowl of it. There are also some nutritious ingredients in it. You can have some.”

Raeleigh put the soup on the table beside Jepherson and looked at Santiago. “Are you hungry?”

Santiago laughed. “I’m not.”

Thinking for a while, Raeleigh then said to Jepherson, “I’ll feed him. Gimme a moment.”

Jepherson sat for a while before holding his spoon and beginning to eat. Santiago lay still as Raeleigh fed him bit by bit.

While they were eating, the ward went totally quiet. Raeleigh was holding the bowl and feeding Santiago when suddenly her tears came dripping down.

Santiago stared at Raeleigh. “What are you crying for? I’m not dead yet.”

Raeleigh was busy wiping her tears with her arm. She sniffled and continued feeding Santiago the soup.

Jepherson turned his back on them, emotionless. After eating, he went back to lie down.

After Santiago finished eating, Raeleigh drank the leftover soup and ate the leftover pork ribs.

Raeleigh went out and retrieved Jacky’s bowl. She had left a bowl of soup outside before going into the room. When Jacky came back after finishing his call, there was a bowl of pork rib soup on the chair. Jacky looked at it for a while, and he then picked up his spoon and stirred its contents. There were ribs, meat, and some nutritious ingredients inside.

It was a big bowl.

Raeleigh finished her meal and began to clean up. When everything was done, she went to the doctor again. The doctor first checked on Santiago, made sure that there were no problems, and then examined Jepherson.

The two brothers were each given an injection. It still wasn’t time for Raeleigh to rest. She also needed to fix lunch for them.

It was already noon when she had finished. Santiago was exceptionally stubborn that day. He actually wanted to sit up and have lunch. Raeleigh refused and insisted that he lay down. He wouldn’t have listened until she started putting on a stern look.

However, the brothers were hyperactive and wouldn’t sit still although they were hurt. When Raeleigh came back after washing the dishes, she found no one, as both of the brothers had left the ward.

Raeleigh’s face turned pale instantly, nervousness getting the better of her.

“Santiago, Jepherson...”

She called out twice. Seeing no one around, Raeleigh turned around and walked outside. Jacky was sitting at the door, his arms crossed around his chest.

"They're gone. They're missing," Raeleigh said to Jacky the moment they met. Jacky stood up with a blank expression on his face. "That's not possible."

Raeleigh bit her lip, turned around, and went back inside. When she went in, she saw that the two brothers were standing at the bathroom door, holding onto the supporting bar.

Raeleigh breathed a sigh of relief and hurried over. She looked at Jepherson and then at Santiago. Confused, she asked, "Why are you up and about?"

Santiago glanced at Jepherson. "He made me get up."

Raeleigh frowned at Jepherson, showing her displeasure.

"He told me he had to answer nature's call." Jepherson pulled a long face as if he had been framed, which made him none too thrilled.

Raeleigh blanked out for a moment. She didn't know what they meant. They both seemed to be serious.

Who was the liar?

Chapter 1319

Raeleigh stood for a while and went over to them. "I'll support him. Go and rest."

They were all injured people. Seeing that they were all weak, Raeleigh decided to let it slide.

Raeleigh held on to Santiago's arm. Santiago could still walk and he didn't seem to feel very uncomfortable. He went back to lie down and acted like any ordinary patient. Raeleigh frowned and asked, "Are you okay?"

Santiago's face was full of amusement. He raised his eyes and looked at Jepherson. "It's him who was not okay. We were taking a leak just now, but boy, was he low in energy."

Jepherson lay down without so much as a glance at Santiago. "Mind your own business."

Raeleigh lowered her head and covered Santiago with a quilt. She went over to Jepherson again and asked, "Which part of your body do you feel the discomfort?"

Jepherson was silent for a while. He took Raeleigh's hand and perched it atop his chest. "Here."

Raeleigh tried to withdraw her hand but Jepherson held on to it and did not let her go. He pressed Raeleigh's palm with his. "I need some rest. Can you come and rest with me? I can see that you are tired too."

Raeleigh pursed her lips. "Go to sleep. I'll sleep on the other bed."

Jepherson released her hands and said, "Okay then, have a good rest."

Raeleigh looked at the time and went over to lie down on another bed.

Raeleigh was so exhausted that no sooner had she laid down than she fell asleep, snoring in a very soft and cute way.

...

The ward fell into a long silence.

Jepherson suddenly said, "She is your sister-in-law and that would never change."

Santiago looked at Raeleigh. "I've never thought about changing anything."

He looked up at the ceiling of the room.

Jepherson did the same.

The two brothers closed their eyes, and the ward became quiet.

Raeleigh had only wanted to take a short nap but it was dark when she opened her eyes.

Raeleigh got up and took a look at the two brothers on their beds. Jepherson was reading a book while Santiago was staring at the ceiling. No one knew what he was thinking about.

Raeleigh paused for a moment and went to take a look at Santiago. She asked him, "Is your wound still full of pain?"

Santiago looked at Raeleigh. "I'm hungry."

Raeleigh froze for a moment. This was not the answer she was looking for.

"I'll cook for us. Give me some time."

Raeleigh glanced at Jepherson, who was sitting at the other side and turned around to prepare their meals.

Santiago looked at Jepherson and teased him. "If we were twins, then she might like me instead of you."

"How do you know that?"

Jepherson asked back instead of giving a reply. Santiago smirked. "Why don't you give her to me then?"

"Why don't I throw you out?"

Jepherson shot back.

Jacky couldn't hold back his smile as he looked at Raeleigh, who seemed as if she hadn't heard anything. Raeleigh completely ignored the teasing of the two brothers inside and continued to cook.

When the food was ready, she served the food to the two of them. As usual, Jepherson ate alone while Santiago waited for Raeleigh to feed him.

After a few days...

Jepherson was fully recovered. Before he left the ward, he glanced at Raeleigh and said, "Come with me for a moment."

Raeleigh looked at Santiago and followed him outside.

Jepherson walked out through the door towards the staircase. Raeleigh followed him to the stairs and as soon as she got there, she was pulled forward, with her back pressed against the wall. Jepherson kissed her lips fiercely without waiting for her reaction.

There was no one at the stairs. Jepherson avoided the cameras and kept fondling Raeleigh.

In the past few days, Raeleigh had been making them nutritious food to replenish their strength. Jepherson and Santiago had recovered quickly, especially Jepherson, who had recovered at a godlike speed.

With Raeleigh's strength, she was not a match for Jepherson at all. It didn't take long for her to be defeated in the struggle. Jepherson, going on the offence, tried to take off her clothes and she, right then in defence, put it back on immediately. However, Jepherson took it off again and Raeleigh struggled to put it back on again. They took turns pushing and pulling as if they were playing games. Raeleigh kept gasping, her voice hoarse as she exclaimed, "Jepherson, you are crazy!"

Jepherson leaned forward and immediately covered Raeleigh's mouth with his. He snuck his hand under her clothes. He pulled her pants down with his groping hands, making her helpless. Jepherson kept quiet and continued struggling with Raeleigh. Finally, Jepherson found an opening when Raeleigh was physically weak. He then flipped Raeleigh over and had the time of his life.

When it was over, Jepherson started to clean things up. He put on Raeleigh's clothes, took out some tissues and helped her clean up. He fixed his eyes on Raeleigh and was still panting like a dog in heat.

Raeleigh was so angry that she glared at Jepherson. So incandescent was she that it had reached the point of no return.

He coerced her into intercourse again and that was not his first offence.

Jepherson shifted his gaze. Those who committed evil deeds would feel guilty, especially when they were faced with the people they loved. He was no exception.

But when he leaned forward to kiss Raeleigh, she slapped him.

Jepherson was slapped so hard that he was stunned, but he was not angry. He froze for a while and turned back to look at Raeleigh. Seeing the fury on her face, he cupped her face with his hands and kissed her.

Without waiting for her to struggle, Jepherson cut short the kiss and pulled away. "I'm going back for a while. Be careful."

Turning around, Jepherson pulled Raeleigh's hand while walking out of the stairwell. Raeleigh was so angry that her whole body was shaking. She immediately calmed down when she saw Jacky's emotionless face, afraid that he might see through what had happened.

Raeleigh yanked back her hand and flounced to the door of the ward, not willing to say a word.

Jepherson straightened his coat and entered the elevator to leave.

Hearing the elevator door being closed, Raeleigh turned around and stole a look at it. She stood there in a daze and then looked at the door of the ward.

Jacky's legs were crossed as he leaned to the side and said, "Close your eyes and empty your mind. The first person you see is the person you really love."

Raeleigh turned to Jacky and thought for a moment before saying, "I know who I love. It's just that there is more to this issue than meets the eye."

Raeleigh returned to the ward and saw that Santiago had already sat up.

"Why are you up?" Raeleigh walked over and helped Santiago lie down and cover him with a quilt. Santiago lay on the bed and stared at Raeleigh. "You've got his scent on you."

Raeleigh turned rigid for a moment, slowly looking into Santiago's eyes, who seemed to be hurt.

"You're having a fever. Take your meds." Raeleigh turned around, took some medicine and fed it to Santiago. She did not check whether he took it or not and poured him a glass of water.

While Santiago was drinking and joking, Raeleigh was sulking. Although she was angry, she still had to fulfill her duties, which was to look after Santiago. Santiago's injury was neither serious nor light. By then, Raeleigh had already forgotten about her own injuries. She didn't even know how it had healed. It wasn't until Santiago recovered that Raeleigh took off the bandage and found that the wound on her head had recovered.

After removing the gauze from Raeleigh's head, Santiago looked at it for a while and then threw away the gauze. Santiago held her in his arms. One of his strong arms went past Raeleigh's shoulder while the other was pressed on her back.

"It's so nice to have a sister!" Santiago held Raeleigh tightly and then let her go. His handsome face had regained its former Casanova style. It seemed that he had returned to the time when Raeleigh first met him, the Santiago who broke a thousand hearts.

Chapter 1320

Raeleigh was slowly released from his embrace. Santiago used his finger to tap her round nose. "He's right. You are my sister-in-law. It is a fact that will never change forever. Without him, I would not have known you."

"I have said that if you don't feel anything, I will let you go."

Santiago let go of her and turned to the bathroom. Raeleigh stood in front of the bathroom staring at the door. Relieved though she was, her mood did not take a turn for the better.

It didn't take long for Santiago to come out. He washed his hands and glanced inside the room. "Let's go."

After walking past Raeleigh, Santiago took her by the wrist and led her outside.

Raeleigh was about to pull back her hand when Santiago turned around. "You want me to hold your hand?"

Raeleigh was speechless. "What are you talking about? We still have a lot of things to clean up. Your clothes are all hanging on the rack."

Raeleigh had already washed them, but she had not picked it up yet.

Only then did Santiago let go of her hand and watched Raeleigh flit here and there as she cleaned up the ward. When Raeleigh had finished cleaning up, it was almost time for lunch.

Santiago went out and took Raeleigh's handbag from her hand. He pulled Raeleigh's wrist with his other hand and called out to Jacky, "C'mon, we going for a meal."

Jacky left the hospital with Santiago and got in the car, heading to the restaurant.

Santiago was the one driving both Jacky and Raeleigh. They took half an hour to decide what to eat before settling down at a restaurant nearby. After getting out of the car, Santiago brought the two of them to have a meal.

The restaurant was owned by the Harvey family. When Santiago appeared, four of the waiters by the door immediately recognized him. They immediately came up and greeted him, ushering him to a private room upstairs.

They were just here for a simple meal, but be that as it may, Raeleigh actually had to concede to Santiago's high profile act.

Raeleigh had been focusing on her meal while Santiago was speaking to Jacky. Raeleigh wasn't sure of the details as she wasn't paying attention to their conversation. She only knew what the two were talking about with some confidential information. However, they were all on Jacky's phone. The files were encrypted, so even if it was sent to Santiago's phone, he would still need a password for the files.

In fact, Raeleigh was not interested in what Santiago had planned, but when she heard something about an old couple, it sparked Raeleigh's curiosity.

"Put this matter aside first. I will investigate it." Santiago buried his phone in his pocket, picked up the utensils, and began to enjoy his meal. Still, she couldn't help but to ask, "What about the old couple you guys were talking about?"

"They're no one you would know." Santiago forked a piece of meat and gave it to Raeleigh. She knew that Santiago had something to hide, so she stopped prying into it. If he was disinclined to divulge, she thought, then why the need to force it from him?

After eating, Jacky excused himself from the table and called Deanna. He stood by the window and laughed the whole time. Raeleigh glanced at Santiago. He was a slow eater, but Rhysing his big appetite. He had already eaten so much but he could still continue eating without flinching. Raeleigh looked at the clock. They had started eating at twelve o'clock and it was almost three o'clock then. Santiago was still taking his own sweet time.

Raeleigh was about to drop off sitting there.

Xanthus called Raeleigh and asked her where she had gone. Raeleigh said that she was eating in a restaurant outside.

“How was Stuart’s surgery?” Although Raeleigh did not show up, she knew that Xanthus had operated on Stuart that morning. Now that Xanthus was free to give her a call, it meant that Stuart’s surgery was done and dusted.

“Very successful, as long as he can make it through the night, he’ll be stable next morning.” Xanthus had just taken off his operation suit and went to see Raeleigh. When he could not find her in the hospital, he called her.

After chatting for a while, Raeleigh wanted to go back to the hospital to visit Stuart. Santiago got up and left with the two.

Unfortunately, the three of them encountered another ambush on the way back to the hospital. That time, the attackers came in broad daylight and didn’t even hesitate to ram their van into Santiago’s car.

Luckily, Jacky came prepared and they got out of the ambush without a scratch.

When they arrived at the hospital, Santiago brought Raeleigh to Stuart’s ward to ask about his condition. When they saw him, their encounter with the attackers had long been forgotten as Stuart’s condition was more important to them.

At that moment...

In Stella’s ward, most of the senior members of the Doyle family were there.

Jepherson was also in the room with them.

“Jepherson, I have known you since you were young. Tell me honestly, are the rumors true?”

Jepherson was sitting beside Stella while the others were sitting in front of them. Hearing Madam Geraldine’s words, Jepherson looked up at her and said, “If she’s innocent, then why should you care about what people say?”

“How can I not care? My granddaughter’s reputation is already ruined. Your Grandma and I were close friends. She wanted me to send Stella over to your family to learn. Your Grandma promised me that she would be safe. At first, I wasn’t willing, but she told me that the second young lady of the Atkinson family had already broken off her engagement with you. She even promised me that she would let Stella and you be engaged. That’s why I agreed to let Stella come over. I don’t have a lot of children and I only have Stella as my granddaughter. You should know that she means the world to me. If it weren’t for your Grandma’s guarantee, how could I have let her come? My Stella is now handicapped. How can I accept it, for heaven’s sake!”

When Geraldine was young, she was also an excellent young woman. Her husband was a high-ranking official with a strong background. She was quite the It Girl during her time. No one knew exactly what she did, but the Doyle family was very famous locally and abroad. Some people said that the Doyle family traded antiques, but no one could pinpoint the exact truth. True to that, the Doyle family was actively involved in the antique business.

At the moment, the family was also engaged in many industries. All of her sons had done well these years, and their grandchildren were also very promising. However, Stella was the only granddaughter.

Madam Geraldine, after constantly hearing people say that Stella's appearance and character was the splitting image of her, had considered Stella her favorite. In the Doyle family, no one was more important than Stella.

That time, Stella was involved in an accident and ended up handicapped for life. Everybody knew how Madam Geraldine would react.

Jepherson pondered for a moment. "I am also very sorry about Stella. I will hire the best doctors to treat her, but I can't agree to the engagement with Stella."

Madam Geraldine snorted and turned her face away. Her hackles raised, she didn't even want to look at Jepherson.

Stella's uncle said, "Jepherson, you should know that we only agreed to let Stella come over to your family because we knew that you are an outstanding youth."

"Mr. Doyle, I'm very clear about this but I already have a woman I like, and that woman was once pregnant with my child. If you're still insisting that I get engaged to Stella, then how am I going to give you and her an explanation?"

"You have a girlfriend? Do you think we will believe such irresponsible excuses?" Madam Geraldine scoffed, her face baleful.

Jepherson lowered his head and looked at Stella. "Stella, I'm sorry."

Stella shook her head. "It's not your fault. It's my fault."

"Grandma, I've already thought it through. I'm a lot of things, but I'm not unattractive. When I'm recovered, I'll definitely find a good boyfriend."

Hearing her granddaughter's words, Madam Geraldine's tears started to flow.

"Grandma, I want to stay and undergo my treatment here. When I'm done, I'll go back, okay?"

Geraldine shook her head and said, "No, I will take you with me. I don't trust them looking after you. Since they don't care about you, there is no point in staying around any longer. Let me tell you, they will be the ones regretting letting you leave."

Madam Geraldine rose to her feet. Even though she was old, her gaze was still sharp and full of life.