

## Go After 1321

### Chapter 1321

When Stella left, Raeleigh happened to come back with Santiago. After visiting Stuart in the ward below, she came up to Stella's ward and came face-to-face with her.

Stella was in the arms of a man, crying her eyes out. An old woman in her seventies was leading them.

She was dressed elegantly, the epitome of nobility, followed by two men in suits and leather shoes. Their faces were ruddy and they looked like men bathed in money and status.

Raeleigh stood next to Santiago and Jacky. The door of the elevator opened and they stood opposite to it, ready to enter the elevator.

Santiago glanced at Stella and pulled Raeleigh out of their way.

Jacky followed them out.

The old lady turned around and looked at them. Santiago did not pay any attention to them and walked to the side with Raeleigh.

Jepherson stood outside the elevator and said politely to the leaving party, "Safe trip, Madam Geraldine."

"Jepherson, don't be too conceited. We will meet again. Just wait and see," Geraldine said as the elevator door closed. Stella held on to her brother and cried bitterly.

Jepherson didn't say anything. When the elevator door closed, he turned around and went in Stuart's direction.

He felt sorry for Stella, but he had no choice, for she would only receive better care after returning home.

Raeleigh and the others stood outside of Stuart's ward and looked inside. Xanthus was relieved when he saw his sister and spoke to her.

Jepherson walked outside and looked at Santiago. "Are you all dandy now?"

"Never been better." Santiago put up his hands to show Jepherson that he was fine then.

Jepherson turned his eyes to Raeleigh, but she did not look at him at all, treating him as if he was invisible.

"Our parents are on the other side." With this, Jepherson turned around and walked towards the opposite side. Santiago followed suit. Raeleigh held Xanthus's arm and was intending to leave with him. Before they could leave, they heard Belle asking Santiago, "Where is your sister-in-law?"

Raeleigh was about to leave when she heard Belle say, "I will go over and ask her to come."

Then, she heard Belle calling her name from behind. Raeleigh wanted to leave but she could not move her feet, as if lead was poured into them.

Belle walked out and stood in front of Raeleigh. She greeted Xanthus politely and said, "Raeleigh, why don't you come here. See what I have prepared for you."

After finishing her words, Belle pried Raeleigh's hand away from Xanthus.

Raeleigh looked back at Xanthus, who then swiveled his head, checking his surroundings. "Welp, there goes my sister," he thought.

He was outnumbered in every way, so how could he possibly snatch her back?

After Raeleigh was brought in, Xanthus gave his orders and followed her into the room. After all, his sister was there.

Raeleigh was dragged into the door and given a beautiful wooden box by Belle. The carving on the box was exquisite. Xanthus recognized it at a glance. It was made of yellow rosewood and was very mellow. It was rare to see this kind of thing then. The lock was not a regular lock. It should have been specially made by someone.

Belle opened the box and showed Raeleigh the contents.

Raeleigh cast a glance at Xanthus and she then looked inside the box. Thus, she asked, "What's this?"

"I asked someone to make a custom piece of jewelry. Ah, this is not for you, though. I heard that your mother is an expert in antique appraisal, as I know she is an archeologist. I figured she must like some flawless imitations. I have asked a professional to make it as close to the original as possible, and he had employed the use of more than a hundred workers. Do you like it? If you do, then I think your mother will like it too, including this silver bracelet."

"It's for your grandmother. She has worked hard all her life and raised you for over ten years. It must've been hard on her."

Raeleigh stared at the contents of the jewelry box. There was a set of antique jewelry. The cheapest gems on it were sapphire, while the rest were red, green, and yellow. The box was glittering with necklaces, earrings, and rings.

In addition, the silver bracelet was iridescent. At first glance, although it matched older people well, those kaleidoscopic colors were emitted by gemstones.

How could Raeleigh dare to accept such a priceless ornament?

"No, thank you. It's too expensive." Raeleigh pushed her hand back. Belle asked immediately, "Raeleigh, do you think it is cheesy? It was actually designed by yours truly."

Raeleigh withdrew her hands slightly, but she still said, "Perhaps, you should keep these first. When you are free, you can give them to my Grandma personally. I can't accept the gift on their behalf."

"Well, let's see when we have time. Can you help me make an appointment with your parents, so that I can go?"

Seeing the situation, Raeleigh had nothing to say.

Santiago didn't help, and neither did Jepherson. Raeleigh didn't know what to say or how to deal with it as Belle had left her no choice.

"Mrs. Harvey, let me ask about this and see when my parents will be free." Xanthus saw that Raeleigh was in trouble, so he immediately helped her.

"Well, of course." Belle put down the box and pulled Raeleigh. "Raeleigh, I have also bought some clothes. Come here and let me doll you up."

Belle stood up and pulled Raeleigh over. Raeleigh was dragged to the other side by Belle. She took the clothes and accompanied her to the bathroom to get changed. Raeleigh was dragged all around by Belle like a child.

When Raeleigh went into the bathroom to try on some clothes, Calvin looked at his youngest son and said, "C'mere, buddy. Let me check on you."

Santiago walked up to Calvin. After all, he was a 17-year-old, the baby of the family. Compared to his eldest son, Calvin was more worried about him.

There was a difference between the Harvey family members according to seniority. The family business had to be passed on to the eldest son. The second son would not receive too much. Calvin doted on Santiago from the beginning because Santiago was destined to be a great man. However, Calvin thought that both sons were not bad.

But in the end, he was still selfish for the sake of the Harvey family. He had no choice but to push aside the nurturing of his youngest son and assisted his eldest son instead.

For this matter, Calvin had also repeatedly considered this decision and still came to the same result.

Therefore, he treated Santiago better than Jepherson.

Santiago walked up to Calvin. The latter looked at him. Santiago unbuttoned his clothes and showed him, after which he asked, "This ain't going to leave any scars, right?"

"No, they're all sharp, steel knives. They're as thin as a cicada's wings. Only a nick was made on my skin. After applying some medicine, they're all fine now."

Santiago pulled down his clothes. Jacky and Xanthus stood to the side, thinking that this family was truly special. Their mother, father, and son were somehow quirky.

Calvin produced Raeleigh's cell phone and gave it to Santiago. "Give it back to your sister-in-law. There are some videos of your assault."

Santiago opened it to take a look and deleted it. Still, Jepherson and the others heard the sounds from the video, especially Raeleigh's ear-piercing screams.

## **Chapter 1322**

Santiago tapped on the phone and the contents of the phone were deleted. He turned to look at Jepherson.

"What's the plan?"

Jepherson thought for a moment and said, "We'll go there tonight."

Santiago felt a bubble of laughter rising from his lungs.

When he heard that they were going during the night, he smiled smugly. "You coward!"

"Goodness, who are you insulting again?" Belle came out of the bathroom, looking peeved. She seemed to have heard a scream just then.

Raeleigh was so nervous, thinking, why was she wearing a skirt in the winter?

Raeleigh was brought out and she stood at the door of the bathroom. Jepherson and Santiago both looked at Raeleigh at the same time. She lowered her head and her face turned red.

The two brothers, however, were entranced by it.

"Doesn't she look gorgeous! I've hired a designer from France to design it especially for Raeleigh." Belle seemed to claim credit for her look. Calvin took a sip of the tea and did not have much thoughts. He could only say that his son's taste was indeed good, but was still second to his.

Of course, his wife was the best he could ask for.

Belle pulled Raeleigh to one side. "Raeleigh has a beautiful figure, but she is shy."

"It's too cold. I'll change my clothes first." Raeleigh turned around and went back. Jepherson and Santiago kept staring at Raeleigh until she went to the bathroom and closed the door.

Calvin's eyes were full of emotions. He took a sip of water and said, "We can't leave Stuart alone. Your mother and I don't care about the incident with the Doyle family. What you should know is that Stuart grew up without a mother. It had always been Aron who raised him. Aron had always treated the both of you like his son and I've always treated Stuart like my son too. Meeting this harsh reality, Aron can actually choose to leave all of this behind but still, he chose to stay."

"That time, even Aron didn't say anything but I knew that he wasn't in a good mood."

"So..."

"Do you understand?"

When Calvin asked his two sons, Belle stood by the side, silent. When she thought of Stuart, her mood became dreary.

Stuart was an adopted child. It was said that he was saved from a fire incident. Aron saved Stuart from that burning house. Belle did not know the details, but it seemed that Aron and Stuart were blood-related father and son.

"We know."

Belle looked at Jepherson and said, "Be careful."

"Got it."

After saying that, Santiago stepped out first, followed by the others. In the end, only Xanthus was waiting for Raeleigh in the room.

While Raeleigh did not come out, Belle said to Xanthus, "I hope that Raeleigh can stay here. At the very least, she'll be safe. What do you think, Xanthus?"

Xanthus had the same thought, so he nodded.

Belle smiled happily and said, "Great minds think alike. You can stay next door with Raeleigh. There are two beds over there. If something's up, then we can take care of each other."

"I know." Xanthus was just talking to Belle when Raeleigh came out of the bathroom, carrying her clothes. She was very surprised to see that everyone had left.

Xanthus told her, "Raeleigh, Mrs. Harvey said that we should stay next door. That way, it should be easier to take care of each other."

"Okay."

Raeleigh nodded. Xanthus had already agreed, she had no reason to refuse.

The two siblings then left to pack and move their things to their new room. When the door was closed, Belle breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Just now. I was going to say that I want Raeleigh to stay alone, but I saw Xanthus's eyes, as if he knew what I was going to say. So, I tweaked my idea. Thank God! Otherwise, he would not have agreed to let her stay."

Calvin continued to drink his water. He could not pay attention to the story his wife was telling him. In fact, he was hearing in his mind's ear, the sound of Raeleigh screaming and his youngest son gasping for breath.

Santiago was the one who had been hurt, but he also felt the pain as a father. The matter would not be forgiven easily.

Rhys got off the plane and patted Lottie's hand. "You have to be mentally prepared. I have something to tell you."

Lottie still didn't know about the issues regarding their two children in her family. She just knew that her husband wanted to go back suddenly. She didn't know what happened.

Perhaps, he missed his daughter.

Lottie looked at him strangely and asked, "Rhys, are you hiding something from me?"

Rhys comforted his beloved wife and said, "Guilty as charged. But I don't know how to tell you."

Rhys's mouth curved slightly as he spoke. Lottie really didn't understand this man. But what he was doing seemed to be a good thing.

"Rhys, what exactly is it?" Lottie asked anxiously.

Rhys lowered his head and patted her hand. They walked out of the airport together and got into the car.

Lottie looked at the car but she couldn't find her children in it. What was going on?

"Rhys, where are Zorion and Deanna?"

"They are all at home."

As the car slowly drove away, Rhys's eyes looked a little complicated. Halfway through the journey, Rhys said to his beloved wife, Lottie, "Zorion has a girlfriend."

"Come again?"

Lottie was shocked. "A girlfriend?"

Subconsciously, Lottie thought of Raeleigh. She had heard about this girl from Deanna. She seemed to have seen her before. She could only recall that Raeleigh was really good-looking but she could no longer remember her appearance, only her name.

"It is that Raeleigh girl?" Lottie blurted out. Rhys thought for a moment and shook his head. The attrition due to aging couldn't be seen on his face at all, and he was still as timeless a man as ever.

"Then, who might it be?"

Rhys did not answer. He took out his cell phone and unlocked it. He showed a photo of Rossie to Lottie. Lottie was also stunned. She was really beautiful.

"So, this girlfriend isn't the same one as before?"

Lottie was a little confused. The girl was beautiful, but she was still young, however one looked at it.

"How old is she?"

Lottie couldn't help but to ask. She was and would always be fine with her son having a girlfriend, but she seemed a little too young for him.

Rhys shifted his gaze and said, "She wasn't willing to be his girlfriend, but Zorion couldn't control himself. He forced himself on her, and now they're walking on thin ice."

Lottie turned to look at Rhys for a long time. "What the...?"

Rhys narrowed his eyes as he walked down memory lane. His son's character was the same as him, a dyed-in-the-wool one-woman man. Once he fell down the ravine of love, he would never want to leave again.

Lottie looked at Rossie's photo in Rhys's cell phone. Was this girl truly such a keeper worthy of the sacrifice?

She turned around and looked at her husband's handsome face. Could this be an inherited trait? Can being affectionate also passed down with one's genes?

Their car moved steadily along the road. When they arrived at the desNorahtion, Rhys opened his eyes. Lottie stared at the phone and got out of the car. Rhys walked to her. She immediately took Rhys's arm and asked, "Why haven't I heard anything from Deanna? Doesn't she care about her brother a tad bit?"

Lottie was full of doubt. Rhys did not answer. He lowered his head and looked at his toes.

Lottie slowly stopped. "Could it be..."

"Let's go."

Rhys neither wanted to say much, nor could he say anything.

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### **Chapter 1323**

Lottie returned to her room and sat on the couch in a daze. Judging by Rhys's expression, she could guess that Deanna already had a sweetheart too. With a boyfriend in tow, Deanna was then the female equivalent of hoes before bros. Lottie was reeling in terror.

She sat down and thought hard, her hands and feet cold. Her daughter was so young, she thought, and this was terrible. Was Deanna being preyed upon by casanova?

Rhys walked in and took off his coat. He handed it to the servant who had hurried over to greet him.

Rhys waved his hand, indicating that the servants did not have to worry about them. Tetsuo, Lennox, walked over and relayed to Rhys everything that had happened at home.

"Sir, Madam."

Lottie looked at Tetsuo and asked, "Tetsuo, where is Deanna and Zorion?"

He darted his gaze upstairs. Lottie turned around and asked, "Upstairs?"

"Yes." Tetsuo didn't know what to say, so he could only affirm it.

Rhys held Lottie's hand, rubbed it, and lowered his head slightly. "It'll be fine. Our kids are all grown up now."

Lottie's mood took a turn for the worse. Her gut feeling told her that this was trouble waiting to happen.

Rhys held her in his arms. She had always been strong, but she didn't know that she had been spoiled by him for so many years that she wasn't as strong as she used to be. Really...

Rhys kissed her head and pulled her into his arms.

"Tetsuo, why don't you tell Madam Lottie about Zorion and Deanna."

"Yes, sir."

Rhys continued to kiss Lottie's forehead, listening to the stories of their children together. Tetsuo started the story with Zorion's business and linked everything together.

After he finished speaking, Lottie was somewhat puzzled. "Our Zorion is the best boy any parents could ask for. Why would he do that kind of thing? How... vulgar."

When Lottie turned her face to Rhys, he said innocently, "Don't look at me. I mean, you and I knew each other in our thirties. But during puberty, there will always be some moments when they can't control their impulses. We can't foist our idea of love on them, now, can we?"

Although this was an excuse, Lottie still accepted it, only because it was her son. But in the case of her daughter, it might be a bitter pill to swallow.

"What did you say? Deanna, Deanna, she..."

Lottie almost passed out. If Rhys hadn't held on to her, then she would have really collapsed. Her daughter was only a child, yet...

Lottie was so agitated that she cried in Rhys's arms.

Rhys raised his hand and made a "shh" gesture, indicating that she was not to speak. Lottie pressed her lips together. She really wanted to cry, feeling as though the sky was about to collapse.

Rhys held her and patted her gently. He looked at Tetsuo and asked, "Have you seen this... Jacky what's-his-name?"

Tetsuo replied, "Yes, he's a handsome young man. He's as good-looking as Mr. Zorion, and even..."

Tetsuo let his sentence hang. Lottie frowned. "Even what?"

"I don't know anything about his family, but in my opinion, everything else about him is remarkable, if not better."

Lottie yelped. Rhys said, "How can you tell that?"

"The last time Miss Deanna went out was before she was grounded by the young master. However, the person who came and talked to him was Santiago, the second young master of the Harvey family."

Tetsuo answered truthfully. Rhys frowned. Lottie was a little sad, but when she heard that Jacky was even better than her son, her mood grew better. After all, Deanna was in a relationship with someone who was the best of the male gender.

"Santiago is a familiar face to everyone out there." The thought of Calvin struck a raw nerve in Rhys. Calvin had even ripped Rhys off a few years back.

Was he trying to bamboozle Rhys for his money for the second time?

"It's not only Mr. Santiago, but also Mr. Jepherson. He is also very concerned about this matter. Mr. Jepherson went to bring Miss Deanna home, but she refused to return. Young Master Zorion accidentally hurt Mr. Jepherson's girlfriend. After that, Young Master Zorion has changed a lot. Later, Miss Deanna returned home and even brought Miss Scarlett with her. I heard that it was Mr. Zorion who wanted Jacky to send her back."

“What’s more, after Jacky’s arrival, Young Master Zorion treated him well. He even promised her that Miss Deanna will be fine.”

Tetsuo answered truthfully.

Lottie couldn’t make head or tail of this matter. According to her son’s personality, how could he have helped Jacky Scott?

Lottie wanted to see Zorion and clarified it with him.

She stood up. “I’m going to see Zorion.”

Lottie wiped her tears and went upstairs. Tetsuo followed her immediately, so did Rhys.

Tetsuo said, “Madam, Young Master Zorion is now staying in Miss Deanna’s room. He’s been living there for more than a week.”

Lottie stopped and asked, “Then, what about Deanna?”

“She is also in the room. Young Master Zorion has been in poor health recently. He is always coughing and in bad spirits. He refuses to go back to his room. Miss Lautner has been alone in his room and seldom comes out. She only comes out during meals.”

Lottie glanced at Rhys. What in the world were these children doing?

It was okay to have a quarrel, but it was abnormal to ignore one another. Don’t they have any feelings?

Lottie turned around and went to Deanna’s room. She knocked on the door. Deanna thought it was Lennox and called for him to come in.

Lottie pushed the door open and stood by the door, looking inside. Deanna was sitting in a chair and looking at Zorion. Zorion was lying in bed, as if he was asleep, but his eyes were opened.

Seeing Lottie and Rhys, Zorion was slightly stunned and his face changed. Seeing her brother’s expression, Deanna thought that Rossie had come.

When she thought of Rossie, Deanna was very unhappy. She would knock on her door almost every day. She told Rossie that Zorion was very upset and hoped that she could come over and take a look. However, she simply ignored her.

At first, Deanna and Rossie had got on well. But right then, how times had changed!

“Well, hello there, Miss Cold-Shoulder-Fancy-Pants. If you are still trying to be stubborn, then my brother would flush you outta his mind and...”

Before finishing her sentence, Deanna stood up hurriedly and stepped back in fear. She was like a child who had done something bad and was afraid of getting caught by her parents.

Lottie looked at her daughter’s belly. She couldn’t tell that she was pregnant.

“Mom, Dad...” Deanna was so scared that she didn’t know where to hide herself. She didn’t know that her parents would come back. She was scared.

“Tetsuo, you may leave first.” Rhys asked Lennox to retreat first, afraid of scaring Deanna.

“Yes, sir.” Tetsuo closed the door and turned around to leave.

Rhys wrapped his arms around Lottie’s waist and led her to Deanna’s bed, away from Deanna.

Deanna was filled with fear as she looked at Zorion lying on the bed.

“Zorion?”

Zorion slowly got up and leaned against the headboard feebly. He shouted in a low and hoarse voice, “Dad, Mom!”

The voice jolted Lottie, who had been staring at her daughter, back to reality. It sounded like a mixture of bitterness and agony, making Lottie’s heart tremble.

Lottie looked at Zorion with tears rolling down her face. She asked, “Zorion, what’s wrong with you?”

### **Chapter 1324**

Zorion let out a long breath and smiled at his mother. His complexion was pallid, as if he were on a deathbed. Seeing her son like this, Lottie went to him, sat down, and pulled him into her arms.

“It’s all my fault. I only had my mind set on going on vacation. I went everywhere and neglected the both of you. It’s all my fault.”

All of a sudden, Lottie took all the responsibilities upon herself, with tears streaming down her face. The infectious sorrow affected Deanna, precipitating her tears.

Rhys could not bear to see his daughter cry. He raised his hand and waved it. He only had two treasures in his life. No matter how bad they were, he was their father all the same. Besides, they were in love. What was wrong with that?

Deanna slowly walked over and stood in front of Rhys like a child who had misbehaved, lowering her head, owning up to her mistake.

Rhys patted the seat beside him. Deanna sniffled and sat beside him. Rhys slowly turned around and raised his hand to wipe the tears off her face. “Sweetie, are you groggy? Any symptoms of morning sickness?”

Deanna shook her head and sniffled. “Only that I grew to have a big appetite. I ate all the food Zorion can’t finish.”

Deanna didn’t give a clear explanation. Perhaps, it was because Zorion had given her the greenlight to keep her baby that she felt as if all the obstacles had been cleared, leading up to her behaving much more freely.

Rhys laughed and said, “Don’t cry. Dad is very happy. My baby Deanna already has someone she likes. But when it comes to the matter of me becoming a Grandpa, it was still very sudden and unexpected.”

“I had always thought that Zorion would be the first to have a child.”

Rhys hugged her and raised his hand to pat Deanna on her shoulder.

With her nose still tingling, she hugged her father and sobbed.

Where the two men sighed at the same time, the two women began to cry and had no intention of stopping.

...

After a long time, the family was no longer sad, and they sat on the bed, having a heart-to-heart talk.

The father and the son sat on one side, while the mother and daughter sat together. Lottie held Deanna's hand tightly, for fear that she might misunderstand and do something stupid.

Her daughter was her flesh and blood. She would be the one to love her daughter the most.

At that moment, Deanna suddenly felt blessed. It was all because they all loved her, and no one wanted to harm her baby.

Lottie also cried until her eyes were swollen, but seeing that Rhys had something to say, she fell quiet.

"Tell me, what are you going to do?" Although they were family, the matter still had to be solved.

Zorion did not answer. He just sat on the bed, coughing. Seeing him coughing, Deanna went to their bedside and fetched a pill. "Zorion."

Zorion looked at the pill in front of him and popped it into his mouth. He felt much better, but he still did not speak.

Pitying him, Lottie suddenly said, "It takes two to tango in a relationship. If she isn't gonna take part, you should give it up."

Deanna looked at Lottie and didn't dare to say much. Rhys was waiting for Zorion to speak. Should they split up or continue?

Zorion thought for a long time. "I love her!"

Lottie was stunned for a moment. "You're so young. Isn't it too Tristany to say that you're in love? Why don't you think about it again?"

Zorion shook his head. "I've thought about it very clearly. I've been thinking about it these days. In the past, I always thought that the person I liked was Raeleigh. Later on, I discovered that it's not true."

"I had yet to meet the one for me. I didn't know what love is until I met her!"

Lottie sighed and looked at her husband helplessly. "Rhys?"

Rhys glanced at her. "I know."

"Since you like her, you should hurry up and tell her. Ask her if she is willing to accept you, and if not, why?"

"Love is such a sublime creation. It can go bone-deep and it can sear itself in the deepest recesses of your heart. But even if you're willing to spend your life with someone, it doesn't mean you love her."

"But you have the right to know if there is an opportunity to continue."

“Ask her.”

Rhys wanted him to cheer up. Zorion hesitated for a moment. “I know.”

Now that his son had agreed, Rhys turned his attention to the daughter. “And what about you?”

Deanna pondered for a moment, her heart pounding. Should she say it or not?

After turning it over in her head for a while, Deanna said, “I like J.”

Lottie asked, “As in Jacky Scott?”

Deanna nodded. Lottie didn’t respond but Rhys said, “Do you want to give birth to this child?”

“Yes, I do.” Deanna nodded. Still wet behind the ears, she seemed to know nothing about the world.

“Do you wish to marry him?”

“Yeah.” Deanna responded once again, her clear eyes laying bare her resolve.

Rhys asked, “What about him? What did he say? Will he marry you?”

“He... I don’t know.” Deanna thought for a long time. “But he refused to let Zorion make me terminate the pregnancy and said that he would take me to Waverly Village.”

“Take you away?” This wasn’t Lottie’s favorite word. “In other words, eloping, you mean?”

“No, I’m willing to go with him.”

Zorion almost laughed, but Rhys beat him to it. “If you’re not willing to go, then would he force you?”

“But I wanted to go to the village. Zorion is always threatening me, so I gave him a taste of his own medicine. Jacky promised me that if Zorion forces me to get rid of the child again, then he would gather his men from Waverly Village,” Deanna said, her chest puffing out. Lottie’s face was drained of color. How could this child drive a wedge between her boyfriend and brother?

This was outrageous!

Deanna could not care that much. If she wanted to protect her baby, in Jacky she would trust.

...

At Waverly Village.

In the basement of Jack Town Hotel.

Jacky walked in front. The few of them led the way, with Jepherson and Santiago following closely behind.

When he reached the door of a large metal door, Jacky waved his hand, indicating for everyone on both sides to leave. He personally walked to the door and turned the rotating lever to open the door. With creaking sounds, Jacky forcefully pushed open the metal door.

The inside of the space was lit with dim yellow lights. Jacky did not enter but he waited by the side. Santiago glanced at him before stepping inside. Following behind was Jepherson.

When the two brothers had both entered, Jacky closed the heavy metal door and turned the revolving lever. His back was facing the door as he waited. He took out a cigarette and lit it outside.

There were still a few people standing not far away. When they saw Jacky smoking, they all came over to ask about Jepherson and Santiago.

Jacky only smiled. "The more you know, the more dangerous it is. Don't ask about anything. Stay far away."

"Then, why are they going in? Aren't there a few fugitives inside?"

"Quit blabbering." Jacky gave that person a kick and rolled his eyes. The few of them hurriedly scampered away as Jacky scolded them, "F\*ck off!"

Just as they were about to leave, a blood-curdling scream rang out from the iron door behind Jacky.

Everyone looked at the metal door. Jacky acted as if he hadn't heard anything. He took a drag of his cigarette and lowered his head, scrolling his phone.

Even staying for another moment would be too much. The others immediately left the basement.

## **Chapter 1325**

Jepherson and Santiago came out of the basement, no words exchanged between them. It was almost impossible to tell what transpired between them inside.

After they left, Jacky went inside to see that the attackers were still alive. However...

It was not a sight anyone could stomach in any way. Heaven knew what kind of ghastly punishment Jepherson and Santiago had meted out to them to have their limbs snapped like twigs. It would be better to have bestowed on them a quick death than leaving them in such a half-dead state. However, Jepherson and Santiago didn't kill them. To be frank, it must have been Santiago's work of art. Jacky could almost imagine how he would deal with them.

He only came out of the basement after getting someone to clean up the scene.

When he was about to call Deanna, he couldn't reach her.

Jacky knew that Rhys had returned.

After hanging up the phone, Jacky glanced at the phone he was holding and returned to his room to wait, for that was the only thing he could do.

...

After coming out of the village, Santiago started smoking. Jepherson got into the car and sat down. He crossed his legs and took out a clean wet towel to wipe his hands. He glanced at the person sitting in front of him.

On a seat where Stuart should have been was then another person. This kind of ambiguous feeling was like a sharp knife piercing through Jepherson's heart.



Jepherson averted his gaze and stared out of the window. It wasn't a coincidence. Someone had started to plot against them.

Remembering his father's words, this world would reject them like foreign substances sooner or later.

A tree which had grown to take up space in the world would start to capture people's attention.

It was inevitable that a storm would be brewing and a battle would be waged against their family.

The car was driven from Waverly Village to Capital City. The two brothers got out of the car and went straight to the Atkinson family residence, their first destination, instead of their own home.

Glancing at each other, Santiago sauntered to the door and rang the doorbell.

Tetsuo came out and saw them. His first thought was to keep them out, so he had to conjure up many excuses.

"Mr. Jepherson, Mr. Santiago," Tetsuo greeted politely at the door before nodding.

Jepherson did not reply. He stood by the side like a tree. A powerful force shot forth. Tetsuo, who had a lot of experience due to his old age, felt swayed in his presence.

It was said that Santiago was not someone to be trifled with. In fact, Jepherson was more terrifying, and he did not need to utter a word. Quiet as he was, he could also raise terror in people.

On the other hand, Santiago was his polar opposite. He raised his foot and kicked at the door. Without using too much force, he gently kicked it twice. It was just like a child kicking at a door. He did it despite being in front of an adult, but still, nobody would dare to lecture him.

Tetsuo couldn't tell Rhys that it was Santiago knocking at the door, but he couldn't lie to his master either.

He sighed.

"Mr. Jepherson, Mr. Santiago, what brings you here today?" Tetsuo asked.

Jepherson remained silent, after which Santiago said, "How do we feel about some tea?"

The old Lennox was speechless. This was no excuse for one to pay a visit. The Harvey family was among the richest in Capital City. How could they not afford a drink?

Tetsuo really didn't expect this reason. It wouldn't be good if he didn't let them in. He had mentally armed himself with excuses, but even so, that was not his time to shine.

Santiago lowered his head and tucked his hands into his pockets. No one knew what he was thinking. He kept looking at the ground, as if there was something good on the ground.

Tetsuo tried to look at Jepherson, but he was subdued. He said, "The master and the madam are back. They often mention the two young masters from the Harvey family, but the madam is not in good health and needs to rest. I'm afraid this is not a good time for them to receive guests. I have to report to them at first notice. Please wait for a moment."

After Tetsuo finished speaking, he observed the emotions of the two brothers. They were completely devoid of any. He didn't say anything and could only turn around and leave.

At that time, Rhys was standing in the room, his hands clasped behind his back. Seeing the old housekeeper come in, he asked, "Aren't they going to leave?"

"Yes, sir."

Tetsuo took a few steps forward and went to talk to Rhys about this matter.

Rhys was deep in thought. "Tell them that I won't be seeing them. Tell them not to come."

Tetsuo hesitated. "Is this advisable?"

Rhys smiled and said, "Although they are not afraid of anything, they still know the rules and won't dare to come in."

The old Lennox still hesitated. "But if that's the case, won't it displease them?"

"I don't even care about Calvin, what do I care about them? Who would be displeased, them or us? We can't be sure at this stage. If they hadn't stuck their noses to where they don't belong, then Zorion and Deanna wouldn't have ended up like this. Although I don't blame them and the relationship has long been predestined, I can't just let them get away with this."

"Send them away."

"Yes, sir."

The old Lennox turned around and left. Rhys looked outside with his hands clasped behind his back. Soon, Tetsuo was outside.

"Mr. Jepherson, Mr. Santiago... Mr. Atkinson won't be seeing you today."

Since things had come to this extent, he didn't even have to acknowledge them. He was quite straightforward.

Jepherson turned around and returned to the car. He neither did anything nor showed any emotion. He walked without a care.

Santiago toed the door lightly for one last time.

Tetsuo was a little worried. Santiago was not the kind of person who would play by the rules.

However, after standing for a while, a man got out of the car and walked towards Santiago. "Mr. Santiago, Mr. Jepherson has requested for you to return to the car."

Only then did Santiago turn around and return to his car. Tetsuo finally heaved a sigh of relief.

The Harvey family car had gone far. Tetsuo wiped away his sweat and hurried back to answer to Rhys.

"The two young masters of the Harvey family have left." Back inside the house, he immediately told Rhys. Rhys stood there without a word. Tetsuo asked, "Master Atkinson, will they come again?"

"I'm not sure, but..."

Rhys turned around to look at the people around them. The servants went away one after another, leaving Tetsuo alone.

Rhys turned around and said, "Compared to Calvin, I only have one son. Deanna can't take up any responsibility and Zorion is in bad shape."

"I had thought that with Santiago's temper, he would be Jepherson's opponent. But I have known them since they were small. Santiago has too many tricks up his sleeve and I'm afraid that with him under Jepherson's wing, Jepherson will become even more powerful. If we don't help them, then what will be the result? It's a pity."

"Mr. Atkinson, what about Jacky?" Tetsuo asked. The baby in Deanna's womb is Jacky's. Mr. Atkinson was already prepared to let Deanna have the baby. This meant that the child was going to be born. By then, Jacky would not be an outsider in the Atkinson family. Not to mention, Jacky is indeed very outstanding."

Rhys only thought for a moment before saying, "Jacky is already another one of Jepherson's loyal allies."

"Then, what about Mr. Zorion..."

Tetsuo trailed off.

Rhys remained silent for a long time. "Success or failure, it all depends on Zorion himself."

Rhys furrowed his brows. Calvin liked to scheme and plot. Nobody expected that his two sons would grow up to lengthen that legacy of his. Why weren't they more likeable?

After standing for a while, Rhys raised his hand and waved. "You may leave."

Tetsuo then left Rhys alone.

After arriving at the hospital, Jepherson and Santiago alighted from the car to visit Stuart.

Xanthus was tending to Stuart. There were also a few doctors on standby outside Stuart's ward. The two brothers went to Calvin after visiting Stuart.

Raeleigh was preparing some food for Stuart. Stuart could finally have some simple food. One pipe was inserted through his nostrils and into his stomach. Raeleigh could not help shedding tears after seeing this painful image.

Xanthus saw that she was in distress, so he found her something to do.

She was assigned to taking care of Stuart's diet.

Pushing open the door, Jepherson turned his face away from the scene. He groaned, "It's not even nighttime yet."

Calvin snorted coldly and let go of Belle, who was sitting on his lap. He had only wanted to kiss her, but someone had walked in on them. "Woe is me," he thought.

Since the two children reached adulthood, Calvin hadn't been able to indulge himself at home. He had to consider their presence before getting into Belle's pants.

Belle rolled her eyes at Calvin and turned to go to the bathroom, feeling a hint of embarrassment.

Closing the door of the washroom, Calvin got up and moved to another chair. His two sons entered the ward, one after the other.

“Have you figured out what happened?” Once the door was shut, Calvin asked Jepherson and Santiago. The former sat opposite him whereas the latter went to claim the bed. He began to feel drowsy from time to time.

“These people were not sent by Grandma. We have confirmed that although they insisted that they are working for her, we are sure that they are not.”

“Grandma might have been set up by someone. She did send someone out but they were swapped at some juncture,” Jepherson said.

Calvin snorted coldly. “Of course they are not your grandmother’s people. Even if she wants to hurt Raeleigh, she won’t harm you. After all, you are her grandson.”

Santiago yawned and pulled the socks off his feet. He took off his clothes and placed them beside the quilt. He pulled the quilt to reveal his fair and strong arms, ready to sleep.

Santiago closed his eyes. Before Jepherson and Calvin could finish speaking, he was already fast asleep.

“But it’s very strange that Grandma was used by others.”

While Jepherson was talking, Belle came out of the bathroom. After washing her face, it was no longer red. She closed the door and walked towards Santiago. She tidied up his clothes and pants. She placed the quilt on one side and sat down by Santiago’s side.

Santiago flipped over and looped his arm around Belle’s waist. He rested his head on Belle’s lap. There was no hiding between this pair of mother and son. Even though Santiago was already an adult, he still retained his childlike behavior. Whenever he fell asleep, he would put his arm around Belle’s waist with his head on her lap.

Calvin glanced at Santiago in disapproval and said to Jepherson, “What you mean is, someone has planted spies on your grandmother’s side?”

Jepherson nodded.

“We can rule out the servants at home from the list of suspects. They have been with us for over ten years. Some were born at our home and have been here since. It couldn’t have been them.”

Belle was the first to deny that the traitor was someone from the family. Santiago hugged her. “Shush, Mom.”

Belle immediately said, “Okay, go to sleep. I’ll keep my lips shut.”

Belle doted on her youngest son very much, which was not known to everyone at home. From Paige’s point of view, Santiago was a pile of mud that could not be made into a wall. Moreover, the Harvey family’s rules was that their importance were ranked according to age. If one was not the eldest son in the Harvey family, the one would be destined to be overshadowed by one’s older siblings.

In Belle's opinion, both children were an extension of herself and there was no difference between status. But some people would think highly of her eldest son and look down on the younger.

Although Belle raised no objection, she could treat Santiago better than Jepherson.

It was to make up for the shortcomings caused by others.

Belle raised her hand and pulled the quilt over Santiago, and patted his back. Only then did Santiago quieten down.

Calvin shot him a death stare. Although he did not like Santiago's Oedipus complex and his shushing her when he was sleeping, Calvin was more than ready to overlook his actions.

At the end of the day, Santiago was destined to be Jepherson's second in command.

Looking away, Calvin directed his attention towards Jepherson, and asked, "What do you think?"

Jepherson said bluntly, "I still haven't investigated for any spies in the family. After all, there is no one to suspect and there will be more ways than one to dig out info on Grandma."

"As for other questions..."

"The Cole family was involved in this matter too. Yousif and Meica are now powerless. Quirina could not appear now and she is not this capable."

Jepherson analyzed.

"It's Flynt Cole." Calvin's gaze deepened.

"I suspect it's him as well. However, Santiago has already checked. The Cole family hasn't made any moves, which means that he is afraid of dragging down the family and is using external help. Since these people were capable of coming into Capital City with no one the wiser, they've done a great job."

Calvin raised his head and narrowed his eyes. He rapt his fingers on the chair. After a while, he opened his eyes and looked at his eldest son. "There has been no movement on Zorion's side. It seems that these people have taken advantage of Zorion's absence to set up the entrance and control the time to come in. They were aiming for your grandmother."

"You've spoke my thoughts," Jepherson said.

Calvin looked at the worried Belle. "It's nothing. Don't worry."

Belle pursed her lips. How could she not worry about such a serious thing?

However, Belle did not say anything and waited for her husband to say, "Rhys is back, but he hasn't taken any action. Your mother just called his wife but she didn't answer the phone. This says a lot about their rage. They are going to fight with us to the end. You can try to protect Jacky. But according to my understanding of Rhys, this matter is not so easy to solve. It's likely that the loss outweighs the gain."

"Deanna's temper will be beyond your expectation."

“She isn’t much different from a three-year-old child. If she was persuaded by Rhys and his wife, then Jacky might just be demoted to a passer-by in their lives. Both of you, buckle up and prepare for the worst, now.”

“Calvin, Deanna is pregnant. Couldn’t that child...”

Belle pursed her lips, feeling a little sorry for Lottie and her daughter.

Calvin raised his eyes to look at his wife. There had been changes in the past twenty years. He had put on the blazing eyes of his youth and made it more and more intense, turning his clear arrogance and uninhibited self into restraint. Because of this, his eyes were deep, steady, and wise.

Belle looked at her husband, slowly regained her composure, and stopped talking.

Calvin looked at Belle and turned his head away. “Rhys isn’t an ordinary person. If a mere child can make him helpless, then he’s lost his touch. How can he still hold a place in Capital City?”

## **Chapter 1326**

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### **Chapter 1327**

After a moment of silence in the ward, Santiago's phone rang. He pried open his bleary eyes and accepted a call from Jacky telling him that he could not get to Deanna.

"I got you."

Santiago and Jacky had already established a tacit understanding.

After receiving the call, Santiago hung up the phone. When he returned, he continued where his nap was left off. Belle patted him and continued to sit with him. At that time, Jepherson stood up and said, "This matter has not gone unnoticed. I will visit Mr. Atkinson later and see what he means by this. When Santiago's awake, ask him to look into Flynt's affairs."

"That's not the most prudent way to go about it," Belle suddenly said. Calvin and his son looked at her. Belle glanced at her youngest son, who was still holding her. "Look, Santiago and Cynthia are good friends. I heard that Cynthia has a very good relationship with Flynt as brother and sister. Should we get someone else to do it?"

"Stuart has been injured. Who else should we send?" Calvin asked back. Belle looked at Santiago. What a pity!

When a person reached a certain age, their minds would have been different from their previous age, especially women.

They would start to be all sentimental and sad.

Belle would occasionally act like this in front of her husband, particularly displaying sorrow.

Calvin waved his hand. "Go."

Jepherson glanced at his mother and then turned to leave.

After exiting the door, Jepherson looked around and went around to the door of another ward. He pushed open the door and walked in.

There was no one in the ward, not even Raeleigh. At that time, Raeleigh was making something at the door opposite her. She heard that the door opposite her was opened, which sounded like the door to her room. Then, she turned off the fire and took a look outside. It was quiet in the corridor. Raeleigh looked at the door of her room. After thinking for a while, she walked back and opened the door to have a look.

Raeleigh froze for a moment when she opened the door. Well, who else would it be if not Jepherson? She thought.

"Why are you here?" Raeleigh looked at other places in the room, and making sure that Santiago or anyone else were no where to be seen, fixed her eyes on Jepherson.

“Come here.” Jepherson raised his hand and patted the place beside him, signaling Raeleigh to enter. Raeleigh stood at the door, rooted to the ground, and watched.

“Come in.” Raeleigh refused to enter, after which Jepherson appeared impatient. The tenderness on his handsome face waned. Raeleigh remained at the same spot, pursing her lips. “I’m in the middle of cooking. If you want to take a breather, then by all means.”

Raeleigh said that because she picked up on the signs of exhaustion on Jepherson’s face.

Then, she closed the door and went back to the opposite side, intending to continue cooking her soup.

Raeleigh turned on the stove and boiled the soup in the pot. The door behind her opened quietly. Raeleigh’s survival instinct activated, she turned around and glanced at the door behind her. The door was closed as it was just then. Raeleigh turned around and went on cooking the soup.

At that time, the strong aroma had filled the whole ward. The ward was not very big, but it was definitely arranged specially for Raeleigh.

Raeleigh drank in the fragrance and thought it was about time. When she was about to turn off the fire, she sensed someone standing behind her. She felt that this person...

Raeleigh wanted to have a look subconsciously. Jepherson held her from the back. “Don’t move. I just want to have a hug.”

Raeleigh froze for a moment, and she then put down the spoon in her hand and continued to turn off the fire.

“How did you get in?” Raeleigh pulled a long face, not feeling happy at all.

Jepherson held Raeleigh’s body tightly in his arms. Regardless of Raeleigh’s struggle, he lowered his head, held Raeleigh’s ear in his mouth, and bit it gently. Raeleigh raised her hand to push it away. Jepherson held her hand tighter, forcing Raeleigh to raise her face and let her breathe against him.

Raeleigh’s height was much shorter than that of Jepherson, who just looked down at Raeleigh.

They beheld each other. Raeleigh knew what Jepherson was going to do and immediately whipped her face away.

Raeleigh struggled hard. Jepherson turned around and took her to the door. Then, he locked the door, so that no one outside could get in.

“Jepher...”

Before Raeleigh could say anything, he immediately sealed her lips with his. His tongue parted open Raeleigh’s teeth, gaining deeper entrance into her mouth.

Her hands rushed up to push him away, but she was in a flurry because he did not even give her a chance to struggle. Jepherson held the kiss for a while before letting her go.

“Don’t move. My parents and the others are on the opposite side. Santiago’s here as well. It would be a joke if we caused a commotion.”

Raeleigh blushed. "Jepherson Harvey, you've gone too far. We're already done for but you still treat me like this. You still have the nerve to... Umm..."

Before Raeleigh could finish her words, Jepherson lowered his head to kiss her, much gentler that time. His hand was not rough anymore. She held his hand, trying to make him let go, but he didn't. Instead, he put Raeleigh's hand on his body.

Raeleigh felt that her hands were burning hot. She pressed them against Jepherson's body but soon withdrew them.

The corners of Jepherson's mouth curved up and his rough voice echoed in Raeleigh's ears. "Your body is more honest than your words, huh?"

Raeleigh's face turned redder as her hands flailed. She tried to push him away but she failed. With the binding arms on his body let go, Jepherson's breathing became heavier.

He lowered his eyes and fixed them on Raeleigh, who had shrunk into a ball. He traced his fingers along her face and said, "Raeleigh..."

Raeleigh blushed and said shyly, "Jepherson, you... Mmm..."

Jepherson didn't allow Raeleigh to speak. He stopped her from speaking. He didn't want to listen to her unpleasant words then. His desire could be seen from his deep eyes.

"Hold me..."

Raeleigh was in a daze from being kissed. Her eyes were blurred. Somehow, she put her hands around Jepherson's shoulders. After lingering for a while, Jepherson whispered in Raeleigh's ear. Raeleigh looked at him slowly. She finally had a focus in her eyes and subconsciously moved away. Jepherson pulled Raeleigh back into his arms immediately, picked her up, and walked to the bed...

...

Raeleigh felt that she had an erotic dream and had spent half of the night with the devil. At that time, the devil was holding her while she rested.

Raeleigh tried to get up, but she was pulled back.

Behind him, Jepherson held Raeleigh tightly in her arms, breathing heavily. "I don't like the brightness of the dawn. I haven't enjoyed myself enough, but who's counting?"

Raeleigh turned around and looked at the person who said that. If looks could kill, then he would be dead by now. "For all I care, you could stay in the darkness forever."

"If my girl, Raeleigh, is with me, then why not?"

Then, he wrapped his arms around Raeleigh's waist, kissed her shoulders and chest a few times, and reluctantly let go of her.

His gratified voice rang beside Raeleigh's ears. "What a time to be alive!"

Raeleigh froze for a moment and did not budge for a long time. Then she said, "I am going to make soup. Can't have my brother see this."

Only then did Jepherson let go of her hand. Raeleigh got up to get dressed, and so did Jepherson. He walked to a small window on the side and opened it to let air into the ward. He nipped in and out of the bathroom. Looking at Raeleigh, who was still making soup, he said, "I'll wait for you."

After that, Jepherson left Raeleigh's and Xanthus's ward.

Raeleigh closed the door, showing a trace of melancholy in her eyes and continued to make soup.

### **Chapter 1328**

Raeleigh picked up the soup, turned off the fire, and put it aside. Then, she scooped some into a bowl and brought it to Stuart.

Standing at the door, Aron accepted the soup from Raeleigh.

"You don't look well. Go to bed Tristany. Don't pull an all-nighter just to cook soup for Stuart. It's not good for your health."

Aron turned around and went into the ward. Raeleigh looked up at Xanthus and said, "Is it your break now?"

"Yeah. Let's take five." Xanthus followed Raeleigh back without saying anything on the way. When he walked in, he saw Jepherson lying on the bed.

Raeleigh said, "He forced his way in. What am I to do?"

It sounded like Raeleigh was wronged, as if she had met a rogue. Xanthus looked at his strong-willed sister. Jepherson was her undoing.

"Have you eaten yet? Let's eat."

"No. I cooked some soup and brought it for you."

Raeleigh went to get the soup and Xanthus followed her out. The brother and sister had breakfast and soup in the adjacent room.

After the meal, Xanthus said, "My clothes are all dirty now. It's time to go back to change clothes. Let's head home."

"You didn't rest all night. Shall we go back by taxi?"

"Nah, I'll drive." Xanthus took off his coat and draped it on a chair. He didn't have to worry about losing anything, as nothing could be lost here. They had the whole floor to themselves, so there was no need to worry.

After coming out with Raeleigh, Xanthus drove his car and went home with Raeleigh.

On the way home, several cars were following them. Raeleigh was about to fall asleep, drifting in and out of consciousness.

Xanthus was taking his time. In fact, there were a lot of people at night who had taken turns to rest.

Compared with Raeleigh, Xanthus's gaze was soft, but he was not in a good mood.

Raeleigh was too passive. If she continued on like this, then she would collapse.

When they arrived home, Xanthus skirted the car, opened the door for Raeleigh, and touched her head. Then, she opened her eyes.

Seeing Xanthus, she smiled and got out of the car.

They talked and went back to the house. They went back to their own rooms to take a bath and changed into clean clothes.

Xanthus knocked on Raeleigh's door. Raeleigh opened it and Xanthus came in and said, "Rest well."

"Are you going to sleep in my room?" Raeleigh and Xanthus were brother and sister, so they had nothing to be ashamed of. In the beginning, everything might have felt weird, but right then, Raeleigh was used to it and felt comfortable.

Xanthus closed the door and came in, wearing clean pyjamas. He walked around the bed and lay on it. Raeleigh snuggled under the quilt on the other side.

It was daytime, and the curtains were not closed, so they could be seen through the binoculars from outside.

Receiving the information, Jepherson emerged from under the quilt, put on his clothes, and went out of the room.

Belle woke up after a night's sleep. She was just about to eat and visit her son. As soon as she went out, she saw her son, who was going out.

"Jerry," Belle called. Jepherson stopped and turned to look at Belle. "Mom."

"Jerry, are you going out? I saw you leaving Raeleigh's place. Did you stay with Raeleigh at night?"

Belle was cock-a-hoop. It seemed that it was right to have arranged the next room for Raeleigh.

"I did stay the night there, but Raeleigh didn't come back. I'm going to check things out. I think she's perhaps left with Xanthus. They've been here for some time and are now home to change their clothes."

Belle was confused. How had his sentence progressed from conjecture to conclusion? To what did he owe this certainty?

"Then, be careful on your way," she said after hesitating for a moment and Jepherson agreed. He turned around and walked towards the elevator. Entering the elevator, he pressed a button to go down. He narrowed his eyes and leaned against the elevator wall to rest.

The door of the elevator opened. Jepherson opened his eyes and stepped out. Briskly, he walked all the way out of the hospital.

Outside the door, a car was waiting with the doors opened. Jepherson bent down and sat in the car. He leaned against the side and said, "To Yellow Road, please."

“Yes, sir.”

Raeleigh felt someone open the door and was roused. She sat up from the bed. The visitor was none other than Jepherson.

Raeleigh touched her forehead subconsciously. “Am I dreaming?” she thought.

Holding on to her thoughts, Raeleigh took a look at Xanthus, who followed suit.

Both of them sat on the bed, without saying a word.

Jepherson stood at the door and said, “Come.”

Xanthus glanced at Raeleigh and he then got out of bed. “You should continue your rest.”

Xanthus didn’t come back after he left the room, which made Raeleigh worried. She got off the bed and heard someone talking outside.

“You are not allowed to sleep in Raeleigh’s room in the future.”

The voice came from Jepherson, whose dissatisfaction and anger were heard.

Raeleigh slowly turned around and looked at the bed that she had just slept on. She raised her head and rubbed it. Then, she went back and continued to lie down to rest.

Xanthus, who was outside the door, laughed. “Aren’t you sort of forgetting that this is my abode?”

“I know this is your house, but Raeleigh is my woman. Don’t forget, although you are Raeleigh’s brother, you should know what’s good for you.”

Xanthus glanced at the door. “So I heard. If there is nothing else, you can leave.”

Xanthus turned around and returned to Raeleigh’s room. He was going to ignore him, but Jepherson tailed him into the room.

Raeleigh opened her eyes and saw the both of them coming in.

Helpless, Xanthus looked back at Jepherson. “Look here, we need to rest. I’m sure you don’t want something to happen to Stuart either.”

“Of course, rest it is. That makes three of us. Since I’ve got Raeleigh weighing on my mind, I think it’s more appropriate for me to stay.”

Jepherson refused to leave. He walked into the room, sat down on the couch opposite Raeleigh, and watched her.

Raeleigh was speechless. Which act, she thought, was he putting up again? As if things weren’t complicated enough.

Feeling depressed, Raeleigh looked at Xanthus.

“Well, take a rest. I’ll sit for a while.” Xanthus then walked to Jepherson’s side and narrowed his eyes.

Raeleigh stole a glance before lying down to have a rest.

Both men had no sooner fallen asleep than Raeleigh followed suit.

The three of them slept until three o'clock in the afternoon.

When Raeleigh woke up, there was no one in the room. She changed her clothes and went downstairs to look for them.

Standing downstairs was a young man Raeleigh had met before. He had appeared not long after Stuart was hospitalized. Moreover, he had always been by Jepherson's side.

Seeing this man, Raeleigh knew that Jepherson mustn't have left.

After coming downstairs, Raeleigh looked towards the kitchen where the sound came from and walked towards it.

There were cooking sounds in the kitchen, but there was no sound of anyone talking.

Raeleigh went to the door of the kitchen and saw two people inside.

### **Chapter 1329**

Raeleigh looked strangely at the two men who were cooking. One was making a tofu dish, while the other was deboning fish. As though they had agreed to a truce, they were then minding their own tasks in peace.

It seemed that they heard the sound of Raeleigh's footsteps. Jepherson took a look at the door of the kitchen. Seeing Raeleigh, he blinked his eyes and said, "Wash your hands."

Raeleigh froze for a moment. Then, Xanthus, with his gaze on her, said, "Wash your hands. Dinner's coming right up."

"Okay," Raeleigh promised Xanthus. As for Jepherson, Raeleigh dismissed his greetings away.

After washing her hands, she went to the kitchen to help.

With four dishes and one soup, it was quite the assorted menu.

The three of them sat down. Jepherson looked at the person standing by the side and said, "Come and eat."

He, who was called, went to Raeleigh's side and began eating.

Raeleigh sat beside Xanthus, while Jepherson's aide sat opposite him.

Jepherson prepared the tofu himself, so he put it in front of Raeleigh, to which she ignored. Then, he raised his hand and spooned some into Raeleigh's bowl. After that, Raeleigh took a bite of it.

After eating, Jepherson glanced at the time. "Let's not clean up. Stuart needs someone to take care of him. Let's go."

Getting up, Jepherson gestured at his aide to wait outside the door.

Closing the door, Raeleigh asked Xanthus, "Do we need to take his car and leave together?"

“Nope. Let’s drive there in case it’s inconvenient for us to come back.” Xanthus drove his car, bringing Raeleigh with him.

They drove to the hospital, and Jepherson came afterwards with his men.

When the car arrived at the desNorahtion, Raeleigh went to the hospital with Xanthus. When they arrived at the hospital, she went to make food for Stuart while Xanthus changed into his doctor’s attire and went to see Stuart.

Xanthus stopped and turned to Raeleigh. “Raeleigh.”

“Yes?”

Raeleigh turned around to look at Xanthus, who said, “If Jepherson continues on like this, then I will take you away, whether Stuart is sick or not. He doesn’t need me anymore.”

Raeleigh stared at Xanthus and agreed.

Xanthus turned around and walked away. At the door of the elevator stood Jepherson. He looked at Xanthus and paused. Jepherson stepped forward and walked towards Xanthus.

Jepherson looked at him up and down and said, “I didn’t want to hurt her. I just wanted to get closer to her.”

“That’s what you think, but I’m not of the same opinion.”

“If you don’t understand how to respect her personal space, then you’re at fault.” After saying that, Xanthus walked away. Raeleigh took a glance at him and turned to the kitchen. When she entered, Raeleigh was afraid that Jepherson would come in uninvited when her guard was down. Then, she locked the door.

Raeleigh checked the refrigerator, finding that fresh ribs had been put inside. There had been nothing the day before, which indicated that it had just been restocked.

Raeleigh took out the bone and rinsed it. Then, she began to make bone soup.

Jepherson tried to open the door twice, but to no avail. He could only knock. Raeleigh took a look at the glass on the door, which was translucent.

Raeleigh knew it was Jepherson, but she did not intend to go out.

Jepherson knocked twice again, but Raeleigh didn’t open the door and continued with what she was doing.

Raeleigh ignored him when she heard Jepherson’s call. Raeleigh blacklisted his phone number, so that he could not get through.

“Raeleigh...”

Outside, Jepherson was calling Raeleigh, who was upset. What on Earth was this man doing?

“You can leave now. I’m going to make soup.”



"I'm in a little bit of discomfort. Look at me, am I having a fever?"

Raeleigh froze for a moment. It seemed that his voice sounded really awful.

After thinking for a while, Raeleigh opened the door and looked at him. "If you have a fever, then you should go to a doctor instead of me."

"Try and check. If I'm sick, then I'll leave." Jepherson was telling the truth. Raeleigh raised her hand to feel his head. After touching him, Raeleigh also raised her hand to touch her head. It was indeed warm.

"Why would you have a fever out of nowhere?" Raeleigh asked with a strange look on her face, putting her hand down.

Jepherson simply looked at Raeleigh. "Give me some antibiotics. I'll wait for you in your room."

Jepherson turned back to Raeleigh's and Xanthus's ward. The man who followed him lowered his eyes slightly. The fever happened as he had gone to take a cold shower in the morning. When he came out, he heard Jepherson sneeze but the latter deliberately did not show it in front of Xanthus.

Jepherson entered through the door and took off his clothes. After going to the bathroom, he then went to lie down. Raeleigh returned with antibiotics.

It was too troublesome to buy antibiotics in the hospital. The doctor did not care about the patient's life and death. Without the hospital's admission, it was impossible to give one medicine.

Raeleigh knew this very well. Even if she told the hospital's staff who she was, the hospital would not entertain her.

So, Raeleigh did not waste any time and ran straight to Xanthus. She said that Jepherson had caught a cold and asked for medicine.

Although Xanthus had some doubts, it was not their fault if a patient faked his illness. So, he wrote a prescription for her to collect some medicine.

Raeleigh came back quickly as the pharmacy was only downstairs. Raeleigh took the medicine and came back to see Jepherson. She gave Jepherson some water to wash down the pills.

"Lie down for a while. I'm gonna check on the soup."

Raeleigh had a lot of things to do, so she turned around and went back to the kitchen. Jepherson did not move. Raeleigh began to pace back and forth, attending to two tasks.

It was noon. Raeleigh took a thermometer to check Jepherson's temperature. However, it hadn't gone down, which made Raeleigh anxious.

"Weird. Why do you have a fever?" Raeleigh asked him in confusion. He stared at Raeleigh but he could not answer.

Feeling apprehensive, Raeleigh called Xanthus.

"Xanthus... his fever has become serious." Raeleigh was a little depressed. When she called, she looked back at Jepherson. She must have owed him in her past life.

Otherwise, how would her life end up like this?

Raeleigh put down her cell phone and turned to look at him. He frowned. "It's just a fever."

"If your temperature is too high, then your brain would go haywire." Raeleigh rolled her eyes at Jepherson, who did not answer until Xanthus came over. Raeleigh was helping him cool his face with cold water.

Xanthus came in from the outside and took a look. He closed the door and went to the hospital bed. He undid Jepherson's clothes and asked Raeleigh to make a phone call.

"Send him to the examination room immediately. Perhaps, it's a virus infection," Xanthus said as he looked at Raeleigh. Raeleigh made a call immediately. Jepherson was also sent to the examination room for a blood test.

Raeleigh accompanied Jepherson until he had finished the examination before coming back with him. Jepherson was diagnosed with having a viral cold.

Raeleigh walked in a daze. Jepherson had been sleeping, with an IV drip hanging on a stand beside him. He didn't react much, as if he was tired.

Raeleigh felt chronically fatigued. Ever since she had met Jepherson, she had never known vitality anymore. But if she was asked to say that she had no feelings at all...

Raeleigh would be worried when she saw Jepherson lying on the hospital bed, asleep. When she thought of their happy memories together, she was worried that something would happen to him.

"Raeleigh... I'm off to examine Stuart. He's in a bad state today. I can't stay here to accompany you. Can you do it alone?" Xanthus wanted to leave, but he couldn't ignore Stuart for Jepherson's sake.

"Of course." Raeleigh stood up. Taking care of one patient wouldn't pose that much difficulty for her.

### **Chapter 1330**

After Xanthus left, she began to take care of Jepherson. Although there was not much to do, she didn't get a wink of sleep at night. After all, she was looking after a patient with a high fever.

In the morning, Raeleigh fell asleep leaning against the bed. Jepherson got up and opened his eyes, looking at Raeleigh. She was exhausted all over. He raised his hand and touched her. Then, he continued to lie down.

Raeleigh woke up to Jepherson staring at the roof. Sitting for a while, she raised her hand and touched Jepherson's forehead. She finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Jepherson raised his hand and held Raeleigh's. "I don't think death is all that terrible. On the contrary, I feel so warm that it wards off the cold. Do you know why?"

Raeleigh froze for a moment, trying to pull her hand back, but she was held down by Jepherson.

Staring at Raeleigh, Jepherson said, "It's you. You're the source of the warmth!"

Raeleigh said sarcastically, "Yeah, right."

"It's enough that I believe it. I won't impose it on you." Jepherson smiled and loosened Raeleigh's hand. "I'm famished."

"I'll grab you something to eat." Raeleigh left and got Jepherson a bowl of soup.

Jepherson sat up and stared at his own hand in a daze. Raeleigh came in and gave him a bowl of soup. Jepherson had a cannula stuck in his hand, so he drank the soup with his movements restricted. Raeleigh watched him for a while and sat down on the bed. "I'll feed you."

Jepherson handed the bowl to Raeleigh, waiting to be fed. Raeleigh fed him, spoonful after spoonful. He began to cool down as he ate.

He was eating when he said, "I have found another child. I will go and see him later. Would you mind accompanying me?"

Raeleigh paused for a while upon hearing what Jepherson had said. Her gaze settled on his face. "You don't know when to quit, do you?"

Jepherson just looked at Raeleigh without saying anything. Raeleigh hesitated for a long time. "Santiago told me..."

Not waiting for Raeleigh to finish her words, Jepherson immediately interrupted her. "I know. To have fallen from such a high place, anything could happen to normal people, let alone a pregnant woman."

Raeleigh shut her mouth and said nothing.

Jepherson continued, "So, I always think it will be a miracle if I could find the child."

"You know that the child has..."

"I've been looking forward to it for so many years. If it weren't for me, then my mother wouldn't have fallen from the cliff and the child would be like you, having a good brother, right?"

Raeleigh remained silent for a long time, unable to answer Jepherson's question. She said, "Even so, you have been looking for her for so long, but you haven't found her. When are you going to stop?"

"When there's a will, there's a way."

"You are crazy, that's what I think. Santiago was right. You know the child is dead. You are just guilt-tripping yourself and withholding that forgiveness."

"But don't you think it's ridiculous?"

"No matter what happened in the past, you were kidnapped. As your mother, it was normal for her to risk everything to save you."

"Okay, there was a lovely life growing in her belly, but in the eyes of your mother, you were the only one. The flesh in her belly was one with her. She could bear her fetus getting harmed, but she could not bear any harm that comes to you."

"No matter what your parents think, they haven't told you the truth. You should not be tied up by this matter anymore. You have to know, your parents love you, and they love the other child, too."

“You have a good family, so why do you have to struggle like a caged beast? Why do you have to struggle with such torment?”

“It’s neither good for you, nor is it good for your family.”

“No? Xanthus has never given up on you. Even when he heard that you were dead, he still found you by sensing your presence.”

Jepherson had a concrete will. His eyes were full of determination. Raeleigh knew that she couldn’t dissuade him. She even found it funny. She did this knowing that it was a lost cause, and she didn’t know which screw was loose within her.

“I know. If you insist on the search, then go ahead, but I won’t go with you.”

Raeleigh got up and left the ward. She closed the door and looked back. She could understand what Jepherson was doing. They were two of a kind. If it were her, then she would have done the same thing.

But she would never accompany him to find that person.

Just because of a person who did not exist, her child was gone. In the story that was so-called founded on love, that character inside was tethered to one too many burdening shackles. Raeleigh could no longer accompany Jepherson on his odyssey of self-deception.

Raeleigh was cooking. Jepherson didn’t know what had happened. He came out from the room, glanced at Raeleigh, and went back to his parents.

If Raeleigh had time to rest, then she wouldn’t pay attention to other things. Even if Jepherson wanted to do something, Raeleigh would turn a blind eye to it.

In the afternoon, Xanthus came back to have a rest. Raeleigh took care of him for a while and she then went to rest herself. They were all human beings, so they had to give themselves some time to bounce back. After all, wasn’t physical strength what helped in mankind’s survival?

Raeleigh lay down and said, “I really hope that Stuart can get better as soon as possible.”

Xanthus had closed his eyes. Hearing what Raeleigh said, he opened his eyes and looked at her for a while. “Did he make things difficult for you again?”

Raeleigh shook her head. “He didn’t.”

“Then, why are you in such a hurry to leave?”

“I just don’t want to see him.”

Raeleigh was really tired. She felt tired, down to the very last cell of her body.

“I see. I will cure Stuart as soon as possible and try to leave here before the New Year.” Xanthus closed his eyes and began to rest.

Raeleigh also began to rest, but no matter how she rested, she could not sleep well. It took her a long time to fall asleep. When she fell asleep, Raeleigh started to dream. In her dream, she saw a little girl of her age chatting with her...

Raeleigh woke up from her dream when she saw that child fall into the water. The child kept shouting for help, which woke her up.

It was dark when Raeleigh opened her eyes. And she was panting with sweat on her forehead. Xanthus had stood up in front of Raeleigh. He sat down and asked Raeleigh what was wrong with him while stroking her head.

Jepherson also pushed the door open and came in. He was going to leave, but when he heard Raeleigh's cry from outside, he came in to have a look.

Raeleigh raised her head and looked at Jepherson. Then, he walked through the door and stood in front of Raeleigh. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I just had a dream." Raeleigh lowered her head, her palms clammy.

Jepherson asked her, "Did you dream of the fire?"

Raeleigh had survived the fire, so she always had dreams about it. It was traumatic for her, and for a long time, she had been forced to relive it.

After sitting down, Raeleigh shook her head. Jepherson raised his hand and held Raeleigh's chin. "What's going on?"