

## Go After 1331

### Chapter 1331

What should Raeleigh have said?

Silence was sometimes the best answer.

Jepherson sat there for a while. He had planned to go out, but then he called Santiago and informed him that he might have to hold off the plan.

"You don't have to worry about me. You can leave now." Raeleigh wiped the sweat off her face. All of a sudden, Jepherson held Raeleigh from the side. The look in his eyes wasn't what one would call amiable.

Sitting on one side was Xanthus. He did not expect that Jepherson would feel uncomfortable.

"Jepherson, let go..."

"It will be better this way." Jepherson held Raeleigh in his arms and gently caressed her back. Raeleigh was completely at a loss. She hadn't seen this coming. It seemed as though he was in more pain than she was.

After holding Raeleigh for a while, he let her go. Jepherson studied Raeleigh's head. It was alright then.

"C'mon. I'll take you out for a walk."

Jepherson stood up, took Raeleigh's shoes, and was ready to put them on her. Raeleigh pushed him with a blank face. Jepherson did not leave but he knelt on the ground to put shoes on her. "We're going out for a while. Sit back and relax, I won't touch Raeleigh."

Xanthus stood up from the side. "You'd better do what you say."

Raeleigh was stumped for a moment and looked up at Xanthus.

"The air circulation here is not good and it won't do any good to your sleep. Go and get some fresh air outside." Xanthus was also worried as Raeleigh was always cooped up in the hospital.

After putting on her shoes, Jepherson stepped back and looked at Raeleigh. "I'll wait for you by the elevator."

Jepherson said and went out. Raeleigh came down the bed after a long time. "I don't want to go."

"It's good to walk around. Being holed up here will affect your mood and emotions. Since he promised, he will definitely hold on to his word, so don't worry."

Raeleigh had to go out. When she came out of the door, she saw him standing at the door of the elevator.

"Put on something thicker." Seeing that Raeleigh was not wearing much, Jepherson went directly to her and reminded her. Raeleigh watched him pass by her and went into Xanthus's ward. After a while, he took out Xanthus' coat.

He came to Raeleigh and put the coat over her. "It'll be cold outside."

After that, he pressed the elevator button and entered it.

Raeleigh followed behind him and went outside together.

Out of the door, Raeleigh got in the car with Jepherson. Inside the car, she took off the coat and held it in her arms. She looked around and asked, "Where are we going?"

"To see Deanna." Jepherson had promised Santiago that he would go to the Atkinson family to visit her. With Raeleigh's bad dream, Jepherson was worried and decided to bring her along.

Raeleigh turned to look at him. "You're taking me to the Atkinson family residence?"

"Scarlette is there. It's very appropriate for you to go."

Jepherson looked at her. It was dark and the lights were flickering. The car drove along the streets cast with shadows. In a successive motion, the shadows scuttled across Jepherson's face. Raeleigh stared at his face and a blueprint of a car appeared in her mind. Raeleigh closed her eyes, turned her face away, and furrowed her brows, thinking about the picture.

In front of the car, the driver saw the intersection in front of him and blurted out, "This is strange..."

Without waiting for the driver to finish his sentence, Jepherson raised his hand to stop him. He motioned for the driver to make a detour. He did not want to disturb Raeleigh.

The corners of Jepherson's mouth turned up slightly. He was glad that Raeleigh's inspiration came from him. If not, then he would be very disappointed.

Raeleigh had been resting with her eyes closed. When the car shook lightly, Raeleigh frowned in her sleep.

The car was the most expensive and comfortable kind, so it was cozy for Raeleigh to sit on the side. Jepherson suddenly wanted to know what the picture Raeleigh was thinking about was like, even the color of the car would be enough to ease his curiosity.

Jepherson knew that Raeleigh's car would never have a second color. The color was very singular and unique.

Just like the first few vehicles she had designed, the demand had been higher than the supply. They had already received a booking from the world's top dealers, hoping to get the dealership of Duke and Dream.

The car pulled up at the gate of the Atkinson family residence. The driver, still taciturn, turned around. The driver asked Jepherson if he wanted to get out of the car. However, Jepherson did not move. He waited until Raeleigh opened her eyes and looked at him.

"I'm not going to leave. You guys can go ahead."

Raeleigh neither wanted to come down nor go inside. To put it bluntly, she thought her presence was redundant.

Even if she wanted to see Deanna, she could see her by herself. She did not need to rely on Jepherson, as if that was her free pass as his woman.

Besides, they might not be welcomed in the house.

Jepherson looked at Raeleigh, turned around, and got out of the car. He straightened his clothes and turned to look at Raeleigh in the car. "Come down, yeah?"

Raeleigh pulled a long face. "I don't want to go in."

"Oh, you don't want a lot of things, but not every one of them can be abided by. Do come down."

Jepherson waited for Raeleigh for a few minutes. It was so cold outside but Jepherson wouldn't leave. So, Raeleigh had to step out of the car.

When they reached the door, Raeleigh looked at them. Santiago was also at the door, standing there. His green sweater was particularly eye-catching.

Raeleigh hesitated for a moment. She then put on the black coat and walked towards Santiago.

"Why did you come out wearing such paper thin clothes?" she asked.

If Raeleigh hadn't worn too little on the inside, then she would really have wanted to give her coat to Santiago.

"Aha! You're swaddled in clothes. Give it to me then." Santiago turned around with a smile on his face. Raeleigh was stunned. "Nice try."

The corners of Santiago's lips curled into a sinister smile. Raising his head to look at Jepherson's calm face, the smile slipped off his face and he looked at the entrance of the Atkinson family residence.

"I was told that they were going to have a rest and was asked to come back tomorrow, but I felt a little strange. It was completely quiet and you could hear a pin drop inside. Except for the old housekeeper, it was totally different from usual."

"Is that so?" In fact, Jepherson also felt strange. Even if Santiago did not say it, he still noticed it.

Raeleigh peered inside but found nothing strange.

"Press the doorbell," Jepherson said, to which Santiago obliged. It didn't take long for Tetsuo, the old Lennox, to come out. When he saw the people at the door, he felt conflicted. Why, he thought, were these people here yet again?

Tetsuo didn't dare to dawdle and hurried over.

"Mr. Jepherson, Mr. Santiago, this... Miss Raeleigh."

He greeted them politely. Raeleigh fixed her eyes on him and smiled politely. "Sorry to bother you."

"I'm so hungry I could eat a horse! Let me in and make me something to eat," Santiago said. Tetsuo thought, "Here we go again." Why couldn't Santiago have spiced up his excuses a bit?

"Mr. Santiago, it's not that I won't let you in. It's just that we're all resting now, and there's no one to serve you inside."

"We don't need to be entertained. Chop, chop. Open sesame."

Undeterred, Santiago was there to stay. When Tetsuo was running out of ideas, his cell phone rang. He looked at the phone and apologetically returned his gaze at them. "Mr. Jepherson, please come in with Mr. Santiago and Miss Raeleigh."

Tetsuo opened the door and Raeleigh followed the two brothers inside.

### **Chapter 1332**

A trace of suspicion rose in Raeleigh's heart when she came in. Logically, the Atkinson family would not act like this if Zorion's parents were at home.

There would at least be someone who would come out to welcome them. After all, Deanna and Zorion had a different upbringing from the other families.

But right then, there was no one around other than the Atkinson family's Lennox, Tetsuo. It seemed like Zorion's parents were not at home. Could it be that...

Raeleigh's head shook, and she looked at Jepherson. His facial expression was dark, yet he still followed Tetsuo inside without a word.

Meanwhile, Santiago followed behind them and entered the house nonchalantly.

Tetsuo invited Raeleigh and the others to sit down. Jepherson sank into the couch as he waited for Zorion to attend to them. It didn't take long for Zorion to come downstairs. He was wearing matching purple pyjamas, and his physique no longer seemed as fit as before, with his thin face terrifyingly pale. It was as if he had been through h\*ll.

Raeleigh was lost in thought for a moment. It was the first time that she had seen Zorion in such a state.

Zorion walked down the stairs and stared at Raeleigh for a while before he smiled and said, "I always thought that I love you to the bone and that nothing, nor anyone, can ever change my so-called love for you. But one day, when I fell head over heels for the other person who appeared in my life, I realized that I was only lying to myself all along."

"All my love was nothing but a lie. Just like that, I turned my back and left while falling in love with somebody else."

"I don't know if it was because I could not let go of my unrequited love or something else. I only knew that I felt like a poor child, lost in the mountains, who tripped and fell into the river and lost his direction."

Raeleigh was taken aback by his words. Beside her, Santiago snorted. "Are you reciting a poem?"

Zorion's face darkened, and he glanced at Santiago as he hissed. "I am indeed suffering from some issues with my health. But it is all because you had hit me last time."

Santiago leaned against the wall and sneered. "You're still blackmailing me?"

"What can a person like you offer me if I blackmailed you?" Zorion walked in front of them and sat down. Then, he looked at Tetsuo and ordered, "Serve some fruits for Raeleigh."

"Alright."

Tetsuo went to the kitchen and gave out instructions for this matter.

After Tetsuo left, Zorion lifted his eyes and looked at Raeleigh. He flashed her a grin and said, "I'm sorry to have caused you so much trouble in the past. Today, I want to apologize to you formally by serving you some fruits."

Raeleigh did not expect Zorion to say such words. She was stunned for a long time before she finally came back to her senses.

"I am leaving darkness behind, and I hope that you and I may become good friends in the future."

Tetsuo set a plate of fruits on the table as Zorion spoke. Zorion picked the freshest fruit and handed it over to Raeleigh.

"Take it. From now on, we have nothing to do with each other anymore. We'll let go of the past. Although I have done many things in the past, I hope you don't take them to heart. After all, I've left your world. I'm just like a child who ran away from home, but unfortunately, I have found another stepmother who despises me."

Raeleigh felt sorry for Zorion. Without thinking, she reached out to accept the apple as she stared at Zorion with a hint of imperceptible pity in her eyes.

She felt uncomfortable knowing that Zorion had killed someone for her sake.

"Don't feel hopeless. Actually, it is not easy to talk about matters of love. You might think that she doesn't like you, but that's just your opinion. Think about it, just like the apple in my hand. You might think this apple looks beautiful, and it is destined to be human's food. But what if you were to switch places with it? What will you think if you were the one lying naked on the plate when the big red apple sits on the couch?"

Everyone in the room, including Santiago, turned to look at Raeleigh in confusion. They all thought that she had gone mad because her words did not make sense at all. No one would ever come up with such a metaphor.

However, Raeleigh's gaze was calm, as if telling everyone that she was not joking at all, especially to Zorion, who was staring at her with a blank face.

Raeleigh glanced at the apple and continued, "You take a bite of it without asking its permission, and you think that it tastes very sweet. But how do you know that it is willing to be eaten by you?"

"After all, she's not an apple. You can't do whatever you want, right?"

Zorion did not answer, but Raeleigh smiled. "Everyone knows that love doesn't work like this. You have no right to force her to do anything she dislikes. The more you force her, the more she refuses."

"You felt nothing when you were not so into her. She was indeed happy when she was together with you, and you believe that others could never give her this kind of happiness. But how do you know that this is what she wants?"

“Scientists have proven that more than 90% of male physiological happiness came from bodily pleasures and desires, whereas female physiological happiness came from the consciousness of their brains. In other words, women crave emotional closure, while men want physical entanglement.”

“I don’t think you understood this from the very beginning. How can you be so sure that she is happy?”

“Do you think that if you were violated, you would tell the judge that you felt good and you even had an...”

Raeleigh stopped herself and remained silent for a while. After all, she was a woman, and some words still made her blush. But looking at Zorion’s expression, she thought that he must have taken the hint already.

“Are you trying to say that I am a bad person, and she does not like me at all?”

Zorion gritted his teeth. Although Raeleigh did not want to hurt him, it was too late for her to stop talking then.

She hesitated for a moment before answering. “Maybe it’s not that she doesn’t like you. It might be that she does not dare to admit her feelings for you, and she forces herself to dislike you.”

Raeleigh had noticed Rossie’s gaze before. Her gaze seemed unusually calm and indifferent, but Raeleigh saw no hint of hatred in her eyes.

Sometimes, some people were like this. The more they loved someone, the more they tried to hide it. It would explain why Rossie acted so indifferent as if she was a hedgehog with thorns all over her body. Perhaps she was afraid of getting hurt, so that was why she was so protective of her feelings.

Raeleigh said again, “Think about it. In your memories, have you ever accidentally noticed her with a genuine smile? If so, then I believe that she doesn’t dislike you. Instead, she is only refusing to accept it.”

“It’s not that she refuses to accept you. Perhaps, she doesn’t know that she is already falling for you subconsciously, and she didn’t want to accept the fact that she likes you.”

Zorion clenched both his hands tightly and loosened them after a while. “Women are strange. Is it so hard to speak out how they feel? They cause so much trouble.”

Zorion’s facial expression seemed tense, but Raeleigh continued. “So, you expect the violated person to tell the judge that she likes it?”

“To admit that she is a pervert and that she likes being violated?”

“Maybe she always wanted to give you a chance, but every time, you behaved like a wild beast, and whenever you two met, you only wanted to...”

“How could she accept this?”

Raeleigh bit her lip and stared at Zorion, feeling anxious for him. She always thought that the way Deanna’s mind worked was interesting. It seemed that Zorion was the same.

**Chapter 1333**

Zorion pondered for a moment, and he then asked, "So, what can I do to make her like me?"

Raeleigh and the others froze. Raeleigh thought for a while and said, "Treat her like how you treat Deanna. If you can't be honest with her, then you should let her go. It will be good for both of you. In fact..."

She hesitated for a moment. Zorion asked, "What?"

"Actually, she's not your prisoner. You chained her up, and she can't go anywhere. Although keeping her by your side might have prevented her from escaping, you'll never win her heart. If I were her, then I would also find ways to escape. It's better to let her go and let her realize who treats her the best."

Raeleigh stared at Zorion quietly. For the first time, Zorion thought that this was a painful and bad decision.

Leaning against the couch, Zorion remained silent for a long time before replying, "I understand now. Thank you."

Raeleigh's grip on the apple tightened. "Thank you too."

Zorion smiled weakly, and his eyes drifted towards the stairs. There were only the two of them left in the house. If she left, then he would probably die alone.

He thought for a moment before speaking again, "Are you here to see Deanna?"

"Yes."

Santiago replied immediately. Raeleigh could not tell from his nonchalant attitude if he was serious.

Zorion looked at Santiago and said, "She left for Europe the night you came here for the first time."

Jepherson did not flinch. It was as if he had already expected this.

"Are you kidding me?" Santiago raised his eyebrows in suspicion. Raeleigh was equally doubtful. However, she realized that she had not seen Scarlette since they came in. Maybe Scarlette had planned this too. Perhaps she never wanted to stay with Hadrian, so she immediately changed her mind after being convinced by her family. Raeleigh could imagine how excited she felt when she finally left Hadrian.

Zorion ignored Santiago's question and fixed his gaze on Jepherson. Jepherson already knew very well what was going on.

"Did Mr. Atkinson say anything before he left?" Jepherson asked. Zorion smiled and said, "If anyone were to mess with your family, then they are playing with fire. The Atkinson family will always support the Harvey family. From now on, I will do my best to assist you until you find out the truth, but..."

"What are you dawdling about?" Santiago cut him off impatiently. Raeleigh glared at him.

Actually, he didn't care about all this at all.

"But I will suppress Jacky and subdue all of his territories in Waverly Village. Then, I'll chase him out of Capital City. I don't care where he escapes to."

"Suppress Jacky?" Santiago exclaimed, his face full of amusement. "Are you kidding me?"

Zorion shook his head. "Do I look like I'm kidding?"

Santiago paused and looked at Jepherson. Jepherson explained, "My father wishes to take Jacky as his godson, but Jacky never agreed to it."

However, you should know that my father never changes his mind."

"I won't interfere in this matter. Once I chase Jacky out of Capital City and subdue all of his territories in Waverly Village, then..."

"I won't care where he goes. I will also ignore the fact that he is Uncle Calvin's godson. I'm only following my father's orders."

Raeleigh was completely stunned by the situation. It seemed that Rhys was going to go all out on Jacky.

Something bad was bound to happen if this went on.

"I don't care about Mr. Atkinson's orders. I will protect Jacky no matter what. Whoever dares to touch him is my enemy."

Santiago stood up and walked towards the door. As he passed by the entrance, he smashed the vase at the door.

Zorion turned around and said, "That's the Emperor's vase. It's made of blue and white porcelain."

Raeleigh stared at Jepherson curiously and wondered what Zorion meant.

Jepherson pulled his coat open and took out a fountain pen and a chequebook.

He wrote a five-million-dollar cheque, and he then signed his name on it. He tore it off the book and handed it to Zorion. "Is this enough?"

Zorion glanced at it and said, "There is no problem with the amount, but there is no official seal on it."

Jepherson's eyebrows knotted as he took Raeleigh's hand and removed the bracelet on her wrist. Then, he pressed the bracelet on the cheque.

Raeleigh hid her hands behind her. She did not want to wear the bracelet. But Jepherson still reached out and pulled out her hands, and he then fastened the bracelet on her.

Zorion turned to look at Tetsuo and instructed, "Take it. Go to the Harvey Group tomorrow to get the money."

"Sure, Young Master Atkinson." Tetsuo felt relieved. He didn't expect Zorion to recover so quickly.

Zorion stood up as well. "You may go back. I'm going to rest."

Jepherson stood up and looked at Raeleigh. Raeleigh quickly got up from her seat and followed him outside.

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When they were finally outside, Jepherson asked Raeleigh, "In your eyes, am I a criminal?"



“No, you are not.”

Although Raeleigh wished that she could tell him that he was, she knew very clearly that he was not.

“But I wish I was one.”

Jepherson pulled Raeleigh into an embrace, and he then walked away. He turned around and looked at Tetsuo before entering his car.

Tetsuo sighed and returned to the house. He wanted to check on Zorion.

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Zorion went upstairs and stopped at Rossie’s room.

After standing there for a while, he knocked on the door. That was the first time he knocked on her door.

They hadn’t spoken to each other for a long time, and they seldom saw each other. Even when they met with each other, they had nothing to say.

Shortly, the door swung open. Rossie stood inside and saw Zorion at her door. “What’s the matter?”

“Please let me in,” Zorion asked and barged into the room without giving Rossie any chance to speak. Rossie frowned in puzzlement. She wondered if he was finally unable to bear it any longer.

After all, men only desire after one thing.

Rossie shut the door and turned around to take a look. By that time, Zorion was already sitting on the bed.

She stood there motionlessly, unwilling to approach him. Subconsciously, she was afraid of him.

“Come and sit with me for a while. I have something to tell you.”

Zorion looked at her and patted the spot beside him gently. Rossie tugged at her pyjamas nervously. Usually, she would go to bed at that hour.

She thought she had to face him sooner or later anyway. Therefore, after a moment of hesitation, she walked over and found another suitable place to sit, trying to stay as far away from him as much as possible.

She kept staring at the ground, sitting at the edge of the bed and refusing to raise her head.

After a moment of silence, Zorion finally spoke.

“Tomorrow, I will arrange for you to leave, but I can’t send you off because of my identity as a Atkinson family member. If someone in Capital City finds out that you are my lover, then they will capture you. I don’t know their motives, but it won’t end well if they get their hands on you. I can’t guarantee that you will be unscathed even if I do everything to save you by then.”

“Actually, I missed the days when you took me to see Deanna in Waverly Village. Although it was only for a short time, I felt happy.”

“I had never been so happy before.”

“Rossie...”

### **Chapter 1334**

Zorion hesitated for a long while before he spoke, “I’ll prepare some money and bank in the amount to your account tomorrow. I’ll change your name, nationality, passport, and everything else, and I’ll enrol you into a new school overseas, so you may continue your studies. Please don’t contact me anymore and pretend that I don’t exist. Starting from tomorrow, don’t come back. Since this place is like a prison for you, you don’t have to return.”

Rossie slowly turned her head towards him and asked, “Are you really allowing me to leave?”

Zorion laughed. “Have I ever lied to you?”

Rossie pondered over his words carefully. Actually, he had lied to her more than once. But what was the point of saying all these then? It would be best if she kept quiet.

She stared at Zorion intently and smiled. It was her first time seeing him from such a close distance. “If what you said is true, then I’m extremely grateful to you.”

Zorion was stunned for a moment. “Can I stay here for one night?”

Rossie hesitated for a moment. “You can sleep on the left side.”

“Why?” Zorion blurted. He did not intend to ask that question, and he did not know why he did that. But deep down, he wanted to know the answer.

Rossie thought about it and replied, “Because it’s closer to my heart.”

Zorion did not respond. He waited until Rossie turned around to lie down before doing the same. However, they did not speak throughout the entire night, and the two of them lay awake on the bed until dawn.

Rossie got up Tristany in the morning and went to wash up while Zorion got up from the bed, his gaze lingering towards the direction of the bathroom before he left the room. In the end, he thought it would be better if he said nothing. It was good for them to break up peacefully like this. He would give up everything for her if this was what she wanted.

Zorion gently shut the door and went downstairs. He ordered his subordinate to deposit a sum of money into Rossie’s account. He also specifically reminded him which one of his bank accounts to withdraw the money from.

He had already sent a message the night before to delegate the task of changing Rossie’s identity to his subordinate. Right then, he only needed to check through the documents they sent him.

Usually, it would take at least half a month to receive approval for such a matter. But for Zorion, it was not a problem at all.

When Rossie finished changing her clothes and came down from upstairs, Zorion handed everything over to her.

“Please check through them.”

Rossie accepted the bag and flipped open the documents inside. It contained her new identity.

“You may leave after breakfast. I’ve already contacted the school. Please be careful once you arrive there.”

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After that, Zorion walked towards the kitchen as if nothing had happened. He glanced at the kitchen and he then sat down to eat. After breakfast, he stood up and cast a glance at Tetsuo.

“Please see Miss Lautner out. I have something to do, so I won’t go with her. As I said, you must escort her abroad yourself.”

“Yes, Young Master Atkinson.”

Tetsuo led Rossie out of the Atkinson family residence and accompanied her to fly abroad in person. Before leaving, Rossie turned around and looked back. Would Zorion really let her go?

Zorion stood on the stairs and gazed outside, the sound of his coughs echoing throughout the empty house. He was the only one left in the Atkinson family. He watched as Rossie’s car left the house, never to return.

Later, Rossie arrived at the airport. She looked around her, expecting Zorion to appear, but he did not come. Only then did she believe that he had finally let her go. Perhaps he was tired of her already.

To her surprise, she actually felt a little sad.

“Tetsuo, please call Zorion. I want to talk to him.”

Rossie suggested. Tetsuo took out his phone and called Zorion obligingly.

Zorion accepted the call, but he was silent. Of course, he had already fainted, and at that moment, the paramedics were carrying him onto the bed for treatment. He could not speak at all.

Rossie paused and said, “Thank you.”

There was still no reply from the other end of the line. Rossie thought she had nothing else to say.

So, she hung up the phone.

Rossie let out a sigh. She then turned around and walked towards the boarding gate with Tetsuo.

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“Mom, can I really leave like this? I already promised Jacky that I won’t give up, but now, I am out here with you, and I haven’t even spoken to him.”

“Your father is angry that he took your brother’s territory. Don’t mention this matter now, in case your father gets angry. You need to travel abroad to deliver the baby now. Otherwise, your reputation will be ruined. We must not let anyone know about this matter, and you know that.”

Lottie was beyond frustrated. She could not understand why they insisted on sending Deanna abroad.

Deanna was their daughter, and she was pregnant. It would not be good for her baby to travel a long distance abroad.

But Rhys seemed to have made up his mind...

Lottie recalled the conversation in bed and thought that it made sense. So, she had to agree.

Beside her, Scarlett chimed in, "I think this is the right thing to do, Deanna."

Deanna turned to look at Scarlett and thought that she was even more unreliable. She was about to give birth, yet they still wanted her to follow them everywhere. She sighed again. What if something happened to the baby? What should she do? It would be too late by then! They must have been out of their minds.

However, she was not stupid. She followed them out because her parents kept talking about the baby. If something really happened, then she would be in deep trouble.

Deanna thought that she would definitely have a chance to call Jacky once they reached overseas.

The problem was, she did not trust Scarlett either, but she could not say that out loud. She had to lie to Scarlett first. Otherwise, she would suffer a loss.

Deanna leaned to one side and gently touched her belly. No matter what, the baby was fine, and its father was safe. She felt extremely grateful for that.

Deanna had left without a word. When Santiago told Jacky about this matter, Jacky only smiled and said, "I already knew that Rhys wouldn't hand over his daughter so easily. Deanna is innocent. She might believe everything Rhys says."

Santiago chuckled. "You know them very well."

"Yes, I know her very well."

Jacky leaned against the wall, with his eyes shut. He stifled a laugh when he thought of Deanna's dirt-caked face. "As long as she and the baby are fine. I'll find her sooner or later."

"You may look for her now. I will help you," Santiago suggested. Jacky smiled and said, "There is no need for that. You are in trouble now, so I can't leave. Once you are done here, I will go and look for her. Delivering a baby is not a matter of a day or two. Rhys won't hurt his precious daughter."

Santiago laughed. "You know everything so well, yet you still made a mistake."

"When a man gets impulsive, he won't care about anything else, especially in the face of his lover. One look from her, and I would die willingly. I won't even hesitate to sacrifice myself."

Santiago threw his head back and guffawed like a madman. Jacky also joined him and laughed uncontrollably. The people around them turned to stare at them. They probably thought that these two men had gone mad.

In the end, Jacky stopped laughing and looked at Santiago. "What exactly are you thinking?"

"What do you mean?" Santiago's face was indifferent.

Jacky chuckled. "She's your sister-in-law."

"No one said I couldn't like my sister-in-law." Santiago stood up and stretched his legs. He admitted that he liked her, but there was no need to make it a big deal!

### **Chapter 1335**

Initially, Raeleigh thought they were going back to the hospital, but instead, they went to Jepherson's company.

She stared at the company building from inside the car, wondering why Jepherson would return to his company at night.

She did not know what to say. So, she only sat there in silence.

"Come out." Jepherson got out of the car and waited for Raeleigh. However, she didn't seem to acknowledge him. Instead, she stayed in the car, refusing to come out.

She came out to relax, not to follow Jepherson to the company. She felt that she was not ready yet, and it was not the right time to go to work, not to mention it was then late at night.

"I'm not coming out. You may go in if you have something to do. I will wait for you outside," she said. Then, she turned her face away from him.

Jepherson gazed at the company's entrance. Just like any other company, they were also closed at night. But sometimes, there were exceptions.

His eyes wandered to Raeleigh's face. He stood outside the car and said, "I'm going inside to search for something. It's cold outside at night. Please come in with me."

"I don't feel cold. It's warm inside the car. If you are going to stay for a long time, then I'll tell the driver to take me home."

Raeleigh's determined words scared the driver out of his wits. He would not dare to go back without Jepherson's orders.

Jepherson glanced at Raeleigh inadvertently. "Come down. It will be more troublesome if I go up alone. You know that I am not kidding."

Raeleigh was so furious that her face had turned red. He promised to take her out for a walk, but instead of taking a walk, he took her to Deanna's place. And right then, they were here.

She turned her head swiftly and glared at Jepherson, but he kept persuading her. "Come down. We'll leave after a while. I promise you that I won't touch you or force you to do anything. We'll leave whenever you want."

Raeleigh pondered for a while, and she then came out of the car. She looked around her before following him into the building.

Apparently, Jepherson had already made arrangements. The building's entrance opened instantly when he arrived at the door.

Raeleigh followed him into the hall and immediately squinted. The lights inside were as bright as daytime. They stepped into the elevator and went directly to Jepherson's office on the top floor.

After pushing the door open, Jepherson paused and looked at Raeleigh. Raeleigh walked into the office, sensing a great amount of pressure on her.

She was familiar with the office, but she did not want to stay here for long.

Jepherson closed the office door shut and said, "Sometimes, I design drawings too. In the beginning, I only did it in the office. But I never let anyone find out about this."

"Our job requires us to stay vigilant at all times. Anyone might steal our belongings, and you and I are no exception!"

He walked into the office and shrugged off his coat, and he then hung it on the clothes rack. After that, he turned around and walked towards the bookshelf behind him. He pushed the bookshelf to the side and a hidden door was revealed. Behind the door was a brightly lit room.

Raeleigh froze on the spot at such a sight, her entire body unresponsive.

"This is my other world. I bet you didn't expect me to have such a secret place, did you?"

Jepherson turned around and entered the secret passage behind the bookshelf, leaving Raeleigh in shock. After a moment, Raeleigh returned to her senses and began moving forward.

After the two of them went into the secret room, Jepherson closed the door and turned to stare at Raeleigh's surprised face.

At that moment, Raeleigh was admiring the layout of the secret room. It was similar to a small studio, the rectangular layout extending into the interior. She thought that it was only a background wall behind the bookshelf and that Jepherson was utilizing the space to store all kinds of books that he liked to read.

To her surprise, there was a studio hidden behind the bookshelf once they pushed it aside.

"This place is well-ventilated because there is a huge window on the opposite side of the room, and you can see things far away through the window. There are all kinds of working models and tables filled with drawings on both sides of the room, as well as a few chairs."

Raeleigh turned to look at him suspiciously. "You are alone. Why would you prepare so many chairs?"

Jepherson chuckled and replied, "I'm not alone. Occasionally, I will take a rest here with Santiago. Sometimes, he does not want his parents to know he's back. So, he will live here for a few days while I work outside. There is a toilet and a bathroom here. It's very convenient. You see, there is another room further down the studio. That's the place for cooking, but there is nothing to eat inside. It's just a kitchen."

Raeleigh walked towards the direction Jepherson had described and found that there was indeed a glass door at the end of the studio. She pushed it open and saw a small but fully-fitted kitchen.

She stood outside the kitchen blankly, and she then turned to look at Jepherson. "Are you two still staying here?"

"I don't really stay here much. After all, I can't come in without leaving. The staff will suspect that something is going on."

"Some people in the company know that I have a design room here, but very few of them know that I would occasionally come over. Especially late at night."

"I like to watch the outside world from here."

He strode to the window to take a look as he spoke. Raeleigh followed him to the window. She then stood beside him and looked outside. After a long while, she asked, "Why did you bring me here?"

"Nothing. I just thought that you have something for me," he replied as he walked to the side and sank into the couch. She watched as he sat down, and when she thought of the moment when they were in the car, she chuckled. "Good observation."

"Same to you." Jepherson lifted his eyes to look at her. She had to admit that he had a pair of enchanting eyes. His eyes were full of charm. She had never seen a man with such deep eyes and thick eyelashes like Jepherson's.

Raeleigh read from somewhere before that a man with thick eyelashes was usually sensitive, but she didn't find him sensitive. Instead, she thought that he was not easy to get along with, and he was a cunning person.

His personality reminded her of an animal, a fox.

He was as cunning as a fox. It was not an overstatement to call him a fox.

She walked towards Jepherson from where she stood, and she then looked down at him and asked, "Can I redeem myself with my secondary work?"

The corners of Jepherson's mouth curled into a sly grin, his beautiful chiselled face looking even more charming under the light. "You are now part of our company, and all of your works are owned by the company. How can you use your secondary work to redeem yourself?"

Raeleigh replied after a pause, "Although this is the case, what if I don't hand my work to you and sell it to other people in need instead? In this way, the company will suffer losses. After all, there are no rules saying that I must hand in all my work to the company, right?"

Raeleigh argued. Jepherson was still smiling nonchalantly. He leaned against the wall and said, "You may say so. But there are other rules. Since the company dares to hire people like you and allow you all to work freely, they must have a way to find out whether you created these works. Once the company finds out that you have done something that hinders the company's development, the company will hand the case over to the legal institutions."

"I believe that you are a smart person. You know very well the importance of reputation and that it is above everything else."

**Chapter 1336**

Raeleigh became silent. Jepherson was right. However, she still felt upset. Although she was the one who made those choices from the beginning, she could not rule out the fact that Jepherson might have lured her into making such a decision step by step.

As she stood there in silence, Jepherson's lips curled into a crooked grin, and he said, "Actually, there is a way."

She glared at him disdainfully. "What did you say?"

"I said there's a way for you to redeem yourself." He flashed her a meaningful smile. Her senses told her that this was a bigger trap.

But she couldn't help but to ask, "What are the terms and conditions?"

"Three months, Raeleigh. If you're willing to accompany me for three months without a word of complaint and without leaving my side, then I'll publish one of my works to buy your freedom."

Raeleigh was stunned for a moment. Then, she asked, "Are you kidding me?"

Jepherson chuckled and replied, "Am I a dishonest person to you?"

Raeleigh pursed her lips, and her expression changed instantly. She stared at Jepherson, as if she was in a dream. Everything around her seemed so unreal, especially Jepherson.

The problem was...

She didn't mind three months. It was a much better deal compared to three years. But...

"What do you want me to do during these three months?" She stared at him suspiciously.

If he were to ask her to sleep with him, then she would reject his offer without hesitation. She knew exactly what he was thinking about. She knew very well what kind of man he was, and she didn't want to take the risk.

The three-year contract would be over soon if she could bear a little longer. Besides, her brother already reassured her that they could file a lawsuit. Although she didn't have the money, her family could probably afford it. She thought she would pay back the money once she earned them in the future.

She pondered over it for a long time, and she then decided to ask more details about the offer.

Jepherson nodded and answered in a soothing voice, "You know that I've always wanted to marry you, Raeleigh. I could set you free if you were to marry me, but I know you will never agree to it."

"So what?" Raeleigh knew that he had something else to say. Jepherson thought for a while and continued, "So, I propose, if you agree to be my fiancée for three months, then I will be happy to set you free."

"How would I know if you're telling the truth?"

"I swear on my life."



Raeleigh pursed her lips and glanced around her. After a while, she said, "So, does being your fiancée mean I'm only engaged to you, or is there anything else you want from me? I don't want to have any physical contact with you."

"Raeleigh, you are too naive. Since you are my fiancée, we will have to appear in public together. So, physical contact is inevitable. But I can guarantee that I won't do anything to you without your consent. However, we will still hug, hold each other's hands, sit together, or whisper in each other's ears in public. The outsiders will follow us and take photos of us, so you should cooperate with me. In addition..."

Raeleigh cut him off in annoyance. "Why do you have so many conditions?"

"In addition, during these three months, you must work in cooperation with me as my special assistant and learn how to run a company from me."

"Why?"

"There's no reason. You are important to the company. The company only wants your work, but I want you. If I can't make you stay with me forever, then I'd rather spend the remaining minutes with you. At the very least, I have three months."

Raeleigh suddenly found his words funny, and she was at a loss for words. So, she did not say anything more and only stared at him intently.

Jepherson picked up the pen in front of him and spread a piece of blank paper on the table. Then, he lowered his head and began drawing as he said, "With your current net worth, it would cost you at least hundreds of millions dollars to file a lawsuit."

"Although the Osteen family is well-off, I believe you can imagine the amount of money they have to spend on a meaningless lawsuit."

"Besides, hundreds of millions of dollars is not a tiny amount to the Osteen family."

"You should also know that you must find someone with certain accomplishments to help you redeem yourself."

But now, there are only less than a handful of people who could help. Mom and Lamarre were among the candidates. But as far as I know, Lamarre's resignation was not valid. Although Lamarre has already handed over the resignation letter to Santiago, Santiago was only a manager. He has no right to approve the resignation."

"Therefore, the resignation letter was pointless. You can only file a lawsuit on the company's works."

"Other than the two of them, there are also a few other internationally renowned designers. But undoubtedly, none of them dares to challenge the Harvey Group."

"But I can help you..."

He lifted his eyes and looked at Raeleigh but noticed that she was staring intently at his half-completed drawing.

She tilted her head to one side as she observed the drawing. As a designer herself, she believed that the drawing was a car designed specifically for women.

Jepherson glanced at the seat next to him and instructed, "Sit down and watch."

Raeleigh walked over and sat down quietly, waiting for him to finish the drawing.

Jepherson turned around and continued with the drawing.

That time, he remained silent. When he finally completed the car design, Raeleigh frowned slightly and whispered, "Is it white?"

"No, it's not."

He turned to look at her. "I haven't thought about the color yet."

"I thought it's white."

"A white one would really suit you. But you probably will not like this type of design..."

Raeleigh pursed her lips and defended it. "I don't like the design, but it doesn't mean that it doesn't look good in white. Besides, the car seems more suitable for a mature and stable woman. White is a suitable color. It's elegant, noble, and emphasizes a woman's gentleness."

"Burgundy would be suitable for those noble ladies who like to show off."

"White is a neutral color, and it's suitable for both men and women. However, red is bolder and more feminine."

"Who says that a woman must be bold and unrestrained? Stop it with your male..."

Raeleigh suddenly stopped herself mid-sentence. She thought there was no point arguing with Jepherson.

Jepherson fidgeted with the pen. His face seemed thoughtful as he said, "I will publish this design later when the time comes. Now, I'm giving you a chance. If the car you designed outsells this one, then I will terminate your contract. But if your car can't outsell mine, then you will accept my proposal to be my fiancée for three months and fully cooperate with me."

Raeleigh stared at him as she thought of her work, still confident with herself. After looking at Jepherson's design, she thought that such design, coupled with some other aspects, would appeal to white-collar workers. However, based on the current economic situation, not many white-collar workers could afford such a car.

She hesitated for a long while before answering, "Alright, I accept the offer. But you can't do anything inappropriate to me."

She blushed and turned her face away to look at the drawing.

The corners of Jepherson's lips curled into a grin. His heart was finally at ease!

## **Chapter 1337**

After that, it was Raeleigh's turn to draw. She sat down and prepared herself before she began sketching. When she was about to make her first line, Jepherson patted her on the shoulder. She turned to look at him and asked, "What's the matter?"

She instinctively thought that he must be trying to disturb her so that he could win.

But instead, he said, "Take off your clothes. It's too hot here."

Only then did she remember that she was still wearing her coat. She shrugged off her coat and handed it to Jepherson, and he took it away and put it aside. Then, he went to boil water for her.

Raeleigh stared at him until he finally left. Then, she began to focus on her work.

...

Over two hours later, Raeleigh finally set down the drawing. Meanwhile, Jepherson seemed to be in a daze as he sat beside her. She put down the pen and stretched her neck. Every time she did this, she felt drained, as if she had fought a life-and-death battle with all her might.

Jepherson slowly shifted in his seat and placed his hand on her shoulder. She froze for a moment. Then, Jepherson whispered in a hushed and attractive voice, "Don't move. Sitting at the desk for too long is not good for your health. It weakens your immune system. You might even get cervical spondylosis, lumbar spondylosis, or other conditions."

"Mom said that money can solve a lot of problems, but it can't cure sickness or death. I believe that's true."

"Why are you so talkative?"

"Talkative?"

Jepherson flashed her an inadvertent grin, and he then lowered his head and kneaded her shoulders. The tension in her body melted away immediately, and she turned around and let him massage her shoulders.

"What color do you intend to use?" Jepherson asked while he massaged Raeleigh's shoulders.

"That depends on the price." Raeleigh believed that the reason Jepherson was reluctant to choose a color for his design was that he had set a trap for her. If she set the price too low, then she would definitely suffer losses. Different colors would produce different effects, thus affecting the price and sales.

"I'm sure you already have a suitable color in mind." He was talking about the color of the car. Raeleigh thought for a while and replied, "I haven't thought about it yet."

He smiled. "Mine will be silver-white."

Raeleigh froze for a moment, and she then turned to look at him. "So, you..."

He raised his hand and gestured for her to be quiet. Then, he stood up and placed a glass of water in front of her. "Although I believe that men and women are equal, you are still inferior to me in terms of identity, status, ability, and physical strength. So, I will use my choice of color to make up for it."

“By the way, if you choose black, you would be stuck at the top sales program. In other words, it will be a luxury car.”

“But the sales for luxury cars would be less than a hundred units all over the world. Such an exquisite item would not be widely available.”

“However, it might have better sales if it were silver. I believe you already know that once you launch this car, no matter its appearance or color, it will become a status symbol. It will appeal to the rich, young people, and those at the management level as it shows off their identity and brings pride to them.”

Raeleigh stared at her design, amazed that Jepherson was able to see through her thoughts.

After remaining silent for a while, she said, “I’ll choose silver-gRhys.”

“That’s right.”

Jepherson turned around and fetched a glass of water for himself, with his back straight as a pillar. Raeleigh stared at him in puzzlement. “Why are you doing this?”

...

The corners of her mouth twitched. He already made it clear that he would tie her up and not let her go, but he still did such a thing. He was obviously giving her a chance. If so, then why would he waste so much effort?

Was he really doing all this to set her free?

“I may not lose, so you have to be mentally prepared. Not every one of your designs is good. If this car were black, then I would keep it. But I would not want it if it were silver-gRhys.”

“Why?” She frowned.

He turned around and said, “This car is designed for me, but gRhys is a symbol of princes and generals. It’s the same concept as a king wearing a crown while the knights wear armor.”

“Black has always been a timeless classic. No one would drive a golden car on the road either. It would look crass.”

“Black represents the highest superiority in the car industry. These cars had good quality and were coated with top-grade paint, making them different from the other cars.”

“Just now, when you said that you want to use silver-gRhys, I instantly gave up on the idea of keeping one of them. Because the car no longer suits my original image.”

“I see.”

Raeleigh was a little regretful. She wanted to argue with him but she stopped herself. She changed her strategy for the sake of profit and victory. But right then, it seemed that she was going to lose a lot.

She kept quiet as Jepherson took a sip of water and said, "No matter the sales or other aspects, we will be looking at the amount of profit earned this time. If you overtake me by even one dollar, then you will win."

She stared at him in disappointment, thinking that she would lose for sure.

She turned around and admired her design. 'What a pity!' she thought to herself.

Suddenly, Jepherson said, "Let's go. We should go back first. I'm sure Xanthus must be worried that I'll hurt you. He keeps threatening me that he will take you away at any time. He's getting more and more annoying!"

...

Raeleigh followed him reluctantly and said nothing. When they arrived at the door, she turned around and stared at the studio. After a long time, she spoke, "I want to stay. I won't go back tonight."

Jepherson stopped and turned to look at her, and he then lifted his watch to check the time. "Are you sure?"

She nodded. "Yes."

Jepherson took out his phone and called Xanthus. When the call went through, he did not speak. Instead, he handed the phone to Raeleigh.

Raeleigh accepted the phone and said, "I won't go back tonight. I'm staying outside. I have something to do."

Xanthus sat on the bed and frowned. "Did he make things difficult for you?"

"No, I'm designing. We'll talk about it when I get back."

Xanthus frowned. Although he felt doubtful, he was relieved to hear that Raeleigh was safe. He said a few more words to her before hanging up the call.

Raeleigh returned the phone to Jepherson, and she then turned around and stared at her drawing in a daze. After a while, she said, "I want to stay here and rest. Do you have a blanket?"

"I'll go get it. Wait here." Jepherson turned around to make preparations. Raeleigh sat down and examined the drawing that she had just designed. Narrowing her eyes, she recalled that the car's original design was not like this. She had added a lot of commercial elements into it only because she wanted to defeat Jepherson. She was wrong.

She had always believed in her intuition. Therefore, she sat back at the table.

When Jepherson came back, Raeleigh had already been sitting there for a while. His gaze travelled under the table, and he noticed that she had chucked her original design drawing into the trash can.

He could not help but to rub his forehead in frustration upon such a sight. To others, it was a precious piece of paper, but to her, it was only a piece of useless paper, and she simply threw it away!

**Chapter 1338**

It was already dawn by the time Raeleigh finished her work. She stretched her arms and relaxed for a while. When she was about to get up from her seat, she remembered Jepherson, and she then quickly turned around to have a look. As expected, he was sleeping on a tiny bed in the room.

Her body froze instinctively. She didn't expect him to vacate the place and leave the blanket for her. Meanwhile, he used her coat as a blanket while he slept.

She got up quietly and cleaned up the place. Then, she walked away from her seat and headed towards the window to stretch her body.

A smile blossomed on her face as the sunlight struck her cheeks.

She was facing towards the east, where the sun rose. It seemed that this room was the place to see the sun at its Tristaniest in the morning.

She basked in the first Rhyss of sunshine, enjoying the amazing feeling. At that moment, everything felt wonderful to her.

After standing there for a while, she went back to check on Jepherson and stared at him until he woke up.

He smiled when he saw her. "Is it done?"

She nodded, and she then turned around to fetch her finished blueprint. She held up the blueprint and examined it to confirm that she had not made any mistake that time. Finally, she handed the blueprint to Jepherson. He got up and walked towards her, and he then paused only inches away from her before taking away the blueprint from her hands. He took a look at it, and he then became stunned for a moment. Later, he turned towards her and asked, "So, you are that defensive even when you're with me?"

Jepherson's gaze pierced through Raeleigh's eyes. If he had guessed correctly, then she had been thinking about this car design from the very beginning instead of the one she designed earlier. Either she was trying to probe him, or she had reconsidered her previous design.

He believed that she must have thought that the most important thing was not to forget her original intentions. That was why she redesigned the car.

Raeleigh did not answer his question. Instead, she fetched her coat and put it on slowly, and she then turned to look at him. "I know you have the power to open and dominate the market for whichever car you want."

"I have already learnt my lesson from the previous cars, but I still hope that this will be a fair match."

"I also want to know how confident I am in defeating you."

Raeleigh stood there, her petite face defiant. Jepherson was in a daze. This was the most courageous thing that he had heard in his whole life, and he would never have believed that she would utter such words.

After pondering for a moment, he said, "I will let Santiago take charge of the promotion. He will be promoting both cars at the same time. He is not biased, and I believe you will no longer have doubts

about this. Meanwhile, I have something to do during this period of time. You will follow me to attend the press conference, and you and I will be together at any other time as well.”

“Sure.”

“We have known each other for less than a year, yet we have already promoted too many cars. These will be the last two cars until the first half of next year. Whether you win or lose, I hope you will rest and take a break from designing cars.”

“As creators, creating too many designs will make us fall into obsession. I don’t want you to be obsessed.”

“I won’t.”

“I still won’t let you. This will be your last time, and you may only continue designing in the second half of the next year. You should focus on this project for the next three months. I will give you a chance to enter the company, and you may take part in the whole process, but you may not design anymore. It will benefit you, me, and the company.”

Jepherson turned around and went outside, his face cold and indifferent.

Raeleigh followed behind him with a puzzled look. She could not understand why he would fall out with her for no reason. She did not do anything wrong. Designing cars was something that they had agreed upon at the start. How could he go back on his words?

Jepherson waited outside until Raeleigh came out from behind the bookshelf. After closing the door, he sat on the chair and called the security department to inform them that they would be going down soon.

Then, he called the planning department and several other departments. Finally, he called Santiago.

But Santiago was asleep when Jepherson called him. It took him a long while before he finally woke up and picked up the phone.

“Come to the company. I’m waiting for you here. We will be having an urgent meeting.”

Jepherson put down the phone and glanced at Raeleigh. She had a feeling that he was not going to let her go so easily. But she could not think of other reasons for him to do such a thing if he was not planning to let her go. She thought he was trying to make her stay, but then it seemed like it was not the case.

“Let’s have breakfast. He should be here after breakfast.”

Jepherson stood up and walked towards the door. Raeleigh could no longer do as she wished. She had planned to go back, but then, they would come back to the office again for the meeting anyway. So, she fell silent again.

Jepherson headed outside directly after walking out of the office. He was about to get in the car when Raeleigh stopped him.

“Wait a minute.”

He stopped and looked back at her. "What's wrong?"

"The meeting is about to start. We can just find something to eat in the office."

Raeleigh stopped Jepherson because she thought it would be too troublesome to go out to eat. However, his attitude surprised her.

"What for?"

She froze for a moment, and she then looked around as if she were a thief. Why was he speaking as if he were an undisciplined child?

She hesitated and said, "Nothing. I just want to have my breakfast in the office."

"Are you the boss or am I?"

His reply rendered her speechless.

"Get in the car."

The corners of Jepherson's lips curled into a grin as he turned away from her. He looked up at the clear and cloudless sky and wondered if this disaster had finally passed.

Then, Jepherson bent down and entered the car. Raeleigh thought that he had gone mad. Why did he look up to the sky?

She raised her head and followed his gaze but noticed that there was nothing in the sky. Then, she ducked and got into the car.

Jepherson kept driving, and Raeleigh wondered when he would stop. Every time they passed by a restaurant, her disappointment grew. Finally, the car stopped at the gate of Jepherson's home, Harvey Manor.

She turned to look at Jepherson as he was about to get out of the car. "What on Earth do you want?"

"I want to eat. I have had a bad stomach these few days, so I want to come home and eat something nice."

Then, he stepped out of the car, and she followed him with a dissatisfied expression.

The last place she wanted to go was Harvey Manor, and the last person she wanted to see was Paige. However, it seemed like she had no choice but to enter the house then.

Staring at the people in front of her, she stepped into the house in silence. She thought about the competition between her and Jepherson. She was unsure about everything when the result was still unknown.

She entered Harvey Manor without a word. As soon as they came into the house, Jepherson led her to Ink Garden.

"I don't want to go." She stood outside as if she were a stubborn wife. She did not want to act like this, but she had no choice. After all, Paige was still hostile towards her even though she no longer owned this place.



She was not the kind of person who could stand being bullied. Although she could not do anything to Paige because she was too weak, she would not swallow her anger if Paige were to say anything unpleasant to her.

So, she refused to go in.

However, Jepherson forcefully dragged her in.

### **Chapter 1339**

Raeleigh was unwilling to enter the house at first. However, she stopped protesting after going in. She thought she was already inside the house anyway, and she did not need to show her weakness.

She bowed her head, thinking that if Paige were to go against her, then she would either fight back adamantly or turn away and leave.

However, it was easier said than done.

Jepherson dragged Raeleigh into Ink Garden, but when they entered the place, Paige was nowhere to be seen. Raeleigh calmed down and wondered if Paige had gone on a trip.

“Your Grandma...”

“Our Grandma.” Jepherson’s face fell. However, Raeleigh chuckled as if she had encountered a joke. “So, Mrs. Harvey isn’t home?”

She refused to call Paige ‘Grandma’. She would not address her as such, no matter what.

Jepherson’s eyes lit up in amusement. “I used to get angry with Grandma when I was a child, but then Mom always told me that no matter how angry I was, she was always my Grandma.”

Raeleigh ignored him and looked around the house instead.

Still, no one was around. Jepherson walked towards Paige’s room and knocked on the door. Shortly after, a servant came out. When she saw Jepherson, she immediately greeted him politely.

“Where is Grandma?”

“She still hasn’t eaten. She’s lying in the room.” The servant was at a loss for words. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have called Jepherson to come here.

Jepherson waved his hand dismissively and instructed, “Alright. You may leave.”

After that, he went inside the room. Raeleigh stood outside the door without any intention of following him inside. Surprisingly, he didn’t ask her to go in either.

“Are you feeling better?” Jepherson entered the room and walked over to Paige. She seemed dispirited. She was sick, and she had refused to eat or drink. Instead, she only relied on holistic medicine and nutrient injections to sustain her life.

Actually, she was not suffering from any serious illnesses. It was just that her physical strength had grown weak because she refused to eat, so it created the impression that she was beyond recovery.

However, she never explicitly told the members of the Harvey family that she was beyond recovery. Instead, she had her own plans. She let the Harvey family's servant send out the message about her hunger strike. That way, she would save her dignity, and her family members would come back home.

Indeed, Paige was throwing a huge tantrum.

She used to throw tantrums when she was younger, and they always worked like a charm. She thought that they would still work, but then, even her son refused to come back.

Not to mention Santiago. Also, she might never see Hudson again.

Ever since she came to Capital City, she had never received a phone call from Hudson, let alone meeting him.

She really needed someone to comfort her then, and she wished nothing more than to see Hudson. After all, they had been married for decades. But until then, he kept disappointing her. She could not even understand why he did this to her.

Perhaps, it was because they had grown old, and time had washed away whatever feeling they once had for each other.

Paige knew that she should not wish for impossible things. However, she would not let go of other matters. She believed that she ended up like this because of Raeleigh, and she swore to seek revenge and never let her go.

However, she didn't expect that her usually obedient daughter-in-law would not come either.

She lay on the bed, unmoving. She heard Jepherson coming in and knew he was talking to her. However, she ignored him.

"So, you're not going to talk to me?" Jepherson was about to run out of patience. He was already tolerant enough to bring Raeleigh back home with him. He thought if Paige continued to act arrogantly and be unreasonable, then he would leave.

However, when he was about to leave, Paige slowly opened her eyes and looked at him. Then, she said, "Tell her to get lost."

Raeleigh stood at the door as she overheard Paige's orders.

She immediately turned around and walked out of the house. Meanwhile, Paige sneered and said, "If you go after her, then I will die in front of you. If you want to be a disloyal grandson, then you may go."

Paige seemed determined. The servants around her bowed their heads in silence. They knew that she had gone too far, but no one could do anything about it. Knowing Jepherson's temper, he would definitely stay back to take care of Paige.

In the past, Jepherson had been the closest with Paige, unlike Santiago. Santiago had never won Paige's favor. Besides, she was always unhappy to see him. As such, he would not visit Ink Garden even when he was at home.

The servants had followed the Harvey family here from A City. They knew very well that no matter what, Santiago would always be an insignificant person to Paige. Thus, Santiago never came to visit her.

However, it was a different case for Jepherson. Paige had always doted on him, and he would always do his best to please her.

So, right then...

Just when everyone expected him to compromise, Jepherson smiled and said, "If you are tired of life and feel that everything displeases you, then you may visit Great-Grandma in heaven. I only hope that when she asks you questions, you will answer truthfully. Please tell her that you volunteered to visit her, and it has nothing to do with us."

"I always hear Dad talking about Great-Grandma's selfless deeds, and I have always wanted to go and visit her. Unfortunately... I really couldn't leave my beloved ones, so..."

"Could you please send her my regards in case she doesn't know about the truth and misunderstands us?"

After that, he turned around and was about to leave. At that moment, Paige was so furious that she almost suffered a heart attack. The servants around her rushed forward to calm her down, and she slowly regained her breath.

Jepherson stood to one side of the room. He did not leave immediately. Instead, he waited until Paige's condition became stable before stalking out of the house.

When Paige noticed Jepherson leaving, she grew even more furious.

She grabbed the blanket on both sides and kept repeating that Jepherson was bullying her.

Her son and daughter-in-law refused to come back, and Jepherson had made her angry. She believed that they all wanted her to die, and none of them had good intentions.

Jepherson came out of Ink Garden quickly and ran outside when he did not see Raeleigh in the house. She only had two legs, after all, so she would not run far. He spotted her before she could reach the door.

He caught up with her from behind and tugged at her arm, pulling her towards him.

She looked at him with a sneer. "Could you please stop bringing me here?"

"I'm already here. She is old, and sometimes, she would dwell on the most insignificant things. For example, if a child pushes you, then you can't call him a problematic child and say that he would grow up into a bad person."

"I have already helped you seek revenge. I almost pissed her off to death."

Raeleigh turned to look at him in confusion. "I don't understand. What on Earth are you trying to do?"

She shook off his hand, and she then turned around and walked towards Harvey Manor's front gate. She stepped out of the door and got into the car, and then stared into the vacant space with a blank look. She cursed herself for being a fool. Why didn't she leave?

Shortly, Jepherson got into the car. "I know what I'm doing. I am torn between my Grandma and my lover, and I hope that they can get along well with each other. This is human nature. I hope you can understand me."

He instructed the driver to move, and he then stopped talking.

Raeleigh thought that he still had something to say, but instead, he remained silent all the way.

### **Chapter 1340**

Raeleigh couldn't understand why Jepherson brought her back to Harvey Manor, but she chose not to ask him about it.

Jepherson had booked a table in a restaurant for lunch. After lunch, Raeleigh requested to go back, so he signed his name and took her out of the restaurant.

Initially, they planned to return together. Suddenly, Jepherson received a phone call and went aside to answer it as Raeleigh waited beside him. He signalled her to get in the car, so she did not wait for him and walked towards the car.

However, she left the car door half-opened. She overheard the call and recognized Stella's voice.

"Stella." Jepherson looked back at Raeleigh as he spoke. When their eyes met, she immediately turned her face away.

She was about to close the door when he raised his hand to stop her. Then, he swung the door open and entered the car.

The door slammed shut, but Jepherson's eyes were still glued to Raeleigh's face as he talked on the phone.

Apparently, Stella wanted to see him as soon as possible because she could not stand being trapped at home.

"I have been so busy with my work that I didn't have the time to visit you. I'll come over later." He chatted with her for a while as she cried over the phone for a long time. Their call was interrupted when someone snatched her phone and ended the call.

"Stella's legs are gone. This is a very cruel thing to her."

Jepherson put down his cell phone as he spoke. However, Raeleigh replied with amusement, "If I told you that Stella has bad intentions, then would you believe me?"

He stared at her. "Are you jealous?"

She turned her face away and defended herself. "There is nothing to be jealous of. I think it is wrong for you to judge a book by its cover."

He crossed his legs. "This is the first time I've heard you commenting on a person like that. I've never thought that you are a jealous person. Why are you so jealous this time?"

He had a teasing tone as he spoke. Raeleigh could no longer sit still. "Let's go back to the hospital. I want to go back there."

"We haven't attended the meeting in the office yet. How could we go back to the hospital?"

Raeleigh had forgotten about the meeting. She kept quiet and followed him back to the office.

It was almost noon by the time they arrived at the company. Perhaps, they could skip lunch already.

Raeleigh froze instantly when she entered the conference room. She didn't expect Santiago to arrive already. Santiago waved his hand at her, motioning for her to sit beside him.

She recalled that he had told everyone that they were a couple. No matter the truth, they were then a couple in the eyes of Harvey Group's employees.

She walked towards the table and sat down by his side. There were other members in the conference room. Jepherson was the last to enter.

His gaze fell on Santiago as he came in, and he glared at him as he walked over and sat beside Raeleigh.

The air in the conference room seemed to freeze in an instant. Everyone stared at the three of them warily, as if aware of their unique relationship.

Raeleigh remained silent. Jepherson looked at the attendants and asked, "Is everyone here already?"

"Yes," someone answered. Raeleigh stared at Santiago as he fiddled with his pen, and she then glanced at the folder in front of him. He was still as unruly as ever. It seemed that he would do nothing except play around.

Jepherson kicked her shin when he noticed her staring at Santiago.

She immediately came back to her senses and looked at the other people instead.

Jepherson officially started the meeting and mentioned his and Raeleigh's plan that time.

"Miss Anson has been promoted as Chief Designer, and she has prepared a gift for us. We will be pushing forward a new car in February or March next year. However, due to the orientation issues of the car, I will not be revealing the details about the car for the time being. In the meantime, I will work with Miss Anson to design a car to be promoted in the global market. I hope that you will approve of it."

"In the interest of fairness and to prove that Miss Anson has the true capability to take up this position, I will give her a chance to compete fairly. I am appointing Mr. Harvey to take charge of the publicity and to promote the event."

"Now is your time to speak up. Please tell us if you have any opinions. If you don't voice out now, then you no longer have the chance to speak once the meeting adjourns."

After that, he looked towards Santiago. Santiago flipped open the folder and revealed the documents inside. However, he only took one look at it, and he then turned to stare at Raeleigh. He crossed his legs, rapped his knuckles on the table, and he then announced, "During this period, you may only see Mr. Harvey to discuss usual work matters. If I find out that anyone tries to curry favor with Mr. Harvey to interfere with Miss Anson's sales, then... I will speak to them."

After he finished talking, everyone became silent. It was obvious that he was biased towards Raeleigh.

They all thought that the Harvey family was a strange family.

“If no one disagrees, then I’m leaving.”

Santiago stood up with a notebook in his hand, and he then said to Raeleigh, “Let’s go.”

Raeleigh giggled upon seeing his serious attitude posing as her boyfriend. Usually, she would think that such acting was too fake.

But when it came to Santiago, she sincerely believed that he was having fun.

She didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry.

Raeleigh stood up and followed Santiago out of the room. The people around turned to look at Jepherson. Everyone knew that Jepherson and Raeleigh had a complicated relationship. However, they did not know what was going on between her and Santiago.

When Raeleigh walked out of the conference room, she asked Santiago, “When did you arrive?”

Santiago strolled in front of her carelessly. He wore a white down jacket and a green coat, and he looked just like a scallion stalk.

Raeleigh stared at him, her eyes dazzled by the colors of his outfit.

Santiago remained silent as he held the folder behind him, hitting it against his back. He did not answer her question. Instead, he took her to the newly renovated office.

Her jaw almost dropped when she saw the inside of the office. She could not believe that they had finished the renovation in such a short time.

She touched the potted plants beside her and exclaimed, “I can’t smell anything in here at all. That’s strange.”

“We used the best materials. They are pollution-free, and they are basically odorless. I have tested them with different types of equipment already. I also asked people to cook here.”

She was rendered speechless by his words. “Cook?”

He plopped into the office chair and spun it around twice, and he then raised his head and said, “A newly renovated place needs to be heated so that the toxins in the room can vaporize.”

“Where did you hear that from?” She stared at him in amusement. She had never heard of this before.

“I don’t have to hear that from anywhere. This is common sense. My office will become your office. When I leave, this place is yours.”

He stood up and opened the door. Raeleigh stood outside, stunned. “A studio?”