

## Go After 1341

### Chapter 1341

Santiago leaned against the wall, unmoving. Raeleigh turned around to look at him, and she then asked, "Why?"

"What do you mean by 'why'?"

He chuckled in amusement. Raeleigh thought for a moment, and she asked again, "Why did you set up such a place in your office?"

"Because I like it."

Santiago replied as he strode into the studio. Then, he picked up a pen and doodled on a piece of blank drawing paper. Raeleigh followed him inside and watched him for a moment, confused with what was going on. After a short while, he set the pen and paper aside. She stared at the scribbles on the paper and noticed a few intertwined characters. The characters joined together and formed an abstract painting.

Bemused, she held up the drawing and examined it. Santiago pointed at it and said, "There are two sides to every story, and each side of this drawing is a different pattern. Take a good look. What's on this side, and what's on that side?"

She looked at the drawing carefully according to his instructions and found that one side of it was an abstract drawing of flowers and plants. Then, she flipped it over and realized that it was a drawing of ducks swimming on the pond.

She was amazed by the strange drawing.

Raising her head, she stared at Santiago and asked, "What does this mean?"

"Good or evil is a matter of perspective. Some things are born good. But if others label it as bad, then it will eventually become evil."

She frowned. "Get to the point."

"To Grandma, you have always been an ugly duckling since the beginning, so she will never accept you. However, he sees you differently. He always sees you as a white swan, ever since the first day he met you. So..."

"He thinks you are the best."

"Why are you saying this?" She put down the drawing and wondered if he was playing tricks on her.

"I hope you will feel better after hearing this. Please don't think that he went against Grandma because of you. He is not that stupid."

Santiago explained, and he then followed her as she took a few steps forward. She sneered at his reply, and she then turned around and asked, "Are you going to help him or not?"

“Whether I help him or not has nothing to do with him. I only think that overthinking is not good for your body and mind.”

Raeleigh suddenly became silent. After a while, she flashed him a grin and said, “You are good at minding other people’s business.”

She pulled out a chair and sat down, and then began sketching casually on a piece of paper. Santiago sat beside her, pulling out his phone and handing it to her.

“I’ve already copied all the information Lamarre left behind. Take a look. I’ll let you keep my phone for now. The password is your birthday. You may change it if you don’t want others to see it.”

He looked at her when he was finished. Stifling a laugh, she accepted the phone and checked it. As soon as she turned on the phone, she was greeted by Santiago’s photo. She slowly raised her head and looked at him. “May I change the screensaver as well?”

He lowered his head and whispered into her ear, “That will not be easy. I have already consulted an expert to set it up for me. You will have to restore it to the factory setting if you forget the password. By then, you will have to download the data again. Well, it’s very troublesome.” She pursed her lips in annoyance, and she then asked, “Are you kidding me?”

“Do I look like I’m kidding?” He stood up with his hands in his pockets and instructed, “Put your phone away. I have something else to tell you. Let’s talk outside.”

Santiago walked out of the studio, and Raeleigh followed him outside. He headed towards the couch, and she followed him too.

After the two of them sat down on the huge couch in the office, Santiago grabbed an apple and handed it to Raeleigh. Then, he asked about what had happened, so she told him everything.

Santiago chuckled in amusement after hearing her words.

“So, the tiger is out of the cage?” He stared at her. She was unsure about what he meant. So, she asked, “What should we do next?”

“We?”

Santiago raised his eyebrows. “Do you know who my boss is?”

Raeleigh pointed at herself. “Isn’t it me?”

“Pfft!”

Santiago lifted his hand and patted her on her head. Her face fell at once. “You are behaving inappropriately again.”

“Don’t you like it, Raeleigh?”

He lowered his head and was about to say something to her, but the door opened with a click.

Raeleigh’s body froze instinctively, and Santiago turned around slowly. Jepherson’s subordinate, Seibert, walked inside and said, “Mr. Jepherson wants to see Miss Anson.”

Santiago stood up and walked towards Seibert. He then stopped in front of him, looking him up and down with his hands clasped behind his back.

"If I'm not mistaken, you're Seibert, the guy who gave Stuart a beating years ago." Although others might not remember Seibert, Santiago remembered him very much. He disliked Seibert the most. Seibert acted like a block of wood. He never spoke, as if he was mute.

Raeleigh stood up and walked over. "Excuse me, Santiago."

"I invited someone to have dinner with me. Follow me to dinner." Santiago grabbed her hand and dragged her outside. However, Seibert would not allow him to take her. He took a step back and stopped Santiago. "Mr. Santiago, please don't make things difficult for me."

"Am I making things difficult for you? Can't my girlfriend and I go out for dinner?" Raeleigh thought Santiago was acting unreasonably. She tugged at his sleeve and said, "Santiago, stop fooling around."

She intended to persuade him, but she did not expect that he would raise his fist to punch Seibert. Seibert moved quickly and dodged the attack.

"Ha! You dared to dodge my attack. You're good at it, huh?"

Santiago never liked losing. When he saw that Seibert successfully avoided his attack, he became even more furious. He let go of Raeleigh's hand and began to fight with Seibert.

Seibert kept retreating, but Santiago did not give in. He inched towards him closer and closer.

Finally, Seibert had reached a dead end. He staggered and bumped into the wall, and he then accidentally kicked Santiago. Santiago no longer cared about anything. He reached out to grab whatever he could find, so he lifted a huge ornamental vase and threw it at Seibert. In the end, Seibert couldn't dodge his attack in time. The vase landed on his head and pierced his skin.

He stood at the door like a blockhead, with blood trickling down his forehead and painting her white cheeks red.

Upon seeing that Seibert was hurt, Raeleigh rushed towards him. However, Santiago grabbed her hand midway and said, "Don't worry. He won't die. He had beaten Stuart almost to death before. Now, let me tell you, Seibert. Stuart is my subordinate. You beat him up, and I will never let you go as long as I see you."

Raeleigh exclaimed in disbelief, "Santiago! He is your brother's subordinate."

"I don't care who he is. He deserves it. Unless he can beat me."

Then, he shouted coldly, "Get out of here!"

## **Chapter 1342**

After Seibert left the office, Raeleigh quickly closed the door and pulled Santiago away. "Are you crazy?"

Santiago walked to the other side of the room and sat down. Then, he called the cleaner. "Come and clean up."

Raeleigh frowned in confusion. She turned around and stared at him. "Why on Earth did you do that?"

He put down the phone and answered, "He hit Stuart. So, why can't I hit him?"

"You're unreasonable." Raeleigh's face turned darker as she glared at him. He narrowed his eyes as he recalled the incident when he was a child. Stuart had almost died that time. He was in a coma for a few days.

"Please don't meddle in men's business in the future, Raeleigh," Santiago said coolly. He opened his eyes and stared at the furious Raeleigh. "My grudge against him has nothing to do with Jepherson, but he is Jepherson's subordinate. Jepherson will call me to ask what's going on."

"You're wrong for hitting him." Raeleigh was so furious, and she did not know what to say. Even though Santiago held a grudge against Seibert, he should not do such a thing without reason..."

The sound of someone knocking on the door cut off her thought, and she went to open the door with a sullen expression. 'It must be the cleaners,' she thought.

Surprisingly, it was Jepherson. He stalked in, and he then glanced at her and said, "Go to my place first. I have a few words to say to Santiago."

She turned to look at Santiago, hesitating if she should leave or not.

"Go."

Santiago turned over his chair and waved his hand dismissively. Raeleigh came out of the office and left the two brothers alone.

She headed towards the elevator leading to Jepherson's office. When she arrived at the door, she saw a man walking out of another elevator on the opposite side, with his head wrapped in bandages. She thought he must be Seibert.

Guilt rose in her heart. If he had not gone there to look for her, then he wouldn't have gotten hurt.

She nodded at him, and she then waited in front of Jepherson's office. Coincidentally, he was waiting for Jepherson too. She pushed the door, but it did not budge. The door was locked, so she could not enter. She could only wait for Jepherson to come back.

She stood there for a moment, staring at Seibert's shirt collar in a daze. He wore a unique brooch shaped like a pair of silver wings on his collar, and they looked good on him. She thought it was improper to stare at him like that, so she tore her gaze away from his collar and looked elsewhere instead.

However, at that moment, Seibert seemed to have noticed that Raeleigh was staring at his brooch and quickly pulled his collar tightly.

When Jepherson returned to the office, he brought Santiago with him. Raeleigh took a step back when she saw the two of them approaching.

Jepherson came over and glanced at Seibert. He said, "You don't have to follow me today. Go back and rest for a day. I will tell Mr. Aron about Santiago, and he will decide how to deal with him. I promise I will bring you justice."

Then, he pushed the door open and entered the office. The corners of Santiago's lips curled into a smile. "I would like to see how you will survive under my watch."

Seibert lowered his gaze and glanced at Jepherson as he entered the office. "If you are saying this because you need a spanking, then you may leave," Jepherson warned.

Raeleigh tugged at Santiago's arm and hissed, "Let's go in."

As Santiago followed her into the room, she whispered to Seibert, "You should go back and rest."

Raeleigh closed the door after Santiago came in. Then, the three of them found their own places to sit.

"Our..."

Raeleigh intended to talk about the publicity work for her car design, but Jepherson and Santiago had already stood up and were headed towards the bookshelf. Since she did not have the chance to talk, she could only follow them. She was about to enter the secret room after the two of them went in.

"Don't come in. Stand at the door and watch," Jepherson said as he stood at the door. She thought for a moment, and she then finally decided to not go in. She thought maybe they had something important to discuss. However, she could not help but to grow curious upon seeing their mysterious and strange expressions.

Inside the secret room, Santiago stood aside as he stared at Raeleigh's drawing. He smirked and said, "I want one."

Jepherson lifted his head and answered immediately, "No."

"Why?" Santiago seemed displeased. Jepherson raised his eyebrows and said, "I already saved one for myself."

"Why don't you save the next one instead?"

"No."

...

Raeleigh stood there for a while, rendered speechless by their conversation. She thought it was inappropriate to eavesdrop on such a conversation, so she turned around and left.

She returned to the office and sat down on the couch. When Jepherson and Santiago finally came out of the secret room, she jumped up. She had almost fallen asleep waiting for them.

"Are you done?" She didn't know what the two of them were up to. It didn't make sense for them to argue over a car for so long. But she could not think of any other reason other than the car, as there was nothing else inside the room.

"We're done. It's getting late. Let's go and eat."

Santiago was about to grab Raeleigh's hand when Jepherson shouted behind him, "Santiago."

Santiago turned around. "What?"

"Can you help me? My pen is missing."

"Find it yourself."

"Please come here."

"Don't think that I don't know what you are doing."

Santiago turned around to face Jepherson. Jepherson knocked on the office table, and he then sat on it. He tilted his head and stared at Santiago. "Are you looking for a fight?"

Santiago's face fell. "Alright. I'll help you find it."

...

Jepherson and Santiago had completely neglected Raeleigh. She sat on the couch, at a loss for words. Santiago had been looking for the pen for hours, but it was still nowhere to be found. Finally, she could no longer sit still. She asked impatiently, "Didn't we agree to talk about promoting the cars?"

Jepherson looked up at her and said, "We have already agreed on it. Leave it all to Santiago. We are only in charge of the car design and will only participate in the designing process."

"So..."

"There's nothing else to discuss." Jepherson turned around and left. Just then, Santiago found the pen and threw it to him. "You should buy a remote-controlled one next time."

"I'll consider it."

Santiago went around the table and came to Raeleigh's side, and he then reached out to grab her arm. Jepherson swiftly pulled Raeleigh into his arms and said, "Let's go."

Then, he took her outside. After walking out of the office, he headed for the elevator. Santiago chased after them, trying to grab Raeleigh's hand. Jepherson turned around and looked at him. "Santiago, are you itching for a beating?"

Santiago snorted and refused to look at him. "I don't want to eat anymore. I'm in a bad mood. I have no appetite."

Then, he turned around and walked away as Jepherson led Raeleigh into the elevator. Raeleigh stared at the elevator's entrance, expecting Santiago to show up, but he didn't.

The elevator door closed, and she squirmed out of Jepherson's grip. She looked up at his handsome face and asked, "How did you manage to subdue him?"

"He can't beat me." His face was calm, but there was a hint of carelessness in his tone.

"Did you two fight?"

She could not recall the two of them fighting in front of her. Could it be that...

They had fought in Santiago's office?

"Is it bad?"

"No, it's not that."

Raeleigh remained silent and said nothing else.

After leaving the office, she followed Jepherson to dinner, and she then returned to the hospital after dinner.

Raeleigh didn't leave Jepherson's side until she finally returned to her place with Xanthus. She sat down on her bed and stared into the vacant space with a puzzled look on her face.

"What is it? Why are you so absorbed in your thoughts?" Xanthus sat down and looked at her. She thought for a while and told Xanthus about what happened. Xanthus was silent for a while before saying, "Jepherson is trying to make you stay, so he is fully utilizing these three months."

### **Chapter 1343**

Raeleigh lifted her gaze and stared at Xanthus. Of course, she knew about this. However, she already made her decision.

She thought of something else.

She looked at Xanthus and asked, "Will you get angry if I want to rob you?"

Xanthus had a funny expression. "Why would you suddenly think of this question?"

"Nothing. I just want to know the answer."

"I will give you anything you like. After all, I only have one sister. If I don't, then I will feel bad."

Xanthus chuckled, but Raeleigh asked, "What about the items you treasure the most? The items that you only want to keep for yourself?"

Xanthus thought for a moment, and he then answered, "I will."

Raeleigh smiled. She went to wash her hands, and she then came back to lie down on the bed.

"How is Stuart?"

"Stuart is fine. You should rest. He can already talk, although his speech is still unclear. His condition is stable now."

"That's great. Are you going to visit him tonight?" Raeleigh said as she lay on the bed.

"Yes, I have to. Everyone else is there. It will be inappropriate if I don't go."

Xanthus put on a white coat and stared at her for a while. "I'll close the door now. Have a good rest."

Those were Xanthus's words before he left. When Raeleigh heard the sound of the door closing, she was relieved. So, she went to bed. However, as she was sound asleep, a loud noise outside her room woke her up.

Her eyes opened wide, and she stared at the door. Was someone outside trying to open her door?

She thought Xanthus had returned, but she immediately fell silent as soon as the door swung open.

“Why are you here?” she asked as she propped herself up on the bed. Jepherson came in and explained, “I want to spend my night here. Meanwhile, I’ll tell you the plan.”

At that moment, Raeleigh thought that there was no one else more cunning than Jepherson.

“You can’t spend the night here. We haven’t even started working together yet. Now is only the beginning...”

Jepherson stood by the door, his arms crossed in front of his chest. The lights in the ward were on, and Raeleigh could clearly see the expression on his face. The look of excitement in his eyes drove her crazy. Indeed, her excuse was far-fetched.

She slapped her forehead and thought, ‘Alright. Just one night. It should be fine.’

“Let’s make it clear first. Don’t mess around, or else, I’ll go to the other room and tell your parents about this,” she warned.

Jepherson smiled at her serious attitude.

“Santiago is sleeping there. There are only three beds in that room, so I would have to sleep on the floor. Mom is worried about me, so she asked me to come over.”

He had made it clear that he came here only because he was following the orders.

Raeleigh felt annoyed.

She pursed her lips and said, “You will sleep in Xanthus’s bed.”

“Alright.”

Jepherson flashed her a satisfied smile, and he then turned towards the bed beside hers. He sat down on the bed and began taking off his clothes. Slowly and gently, he peeled off his clothes one by one. Raeleigh quickly lay down and pulled the blanket over her head. She then turned around to avoid looking at him.

When Jepherson finally went to bed, she turned around to look at him. However, he had already fallen asleep.

She intended to ask him about the car, but right then, it was too late.

She closed her eyes and fell asleep shortly.

...

The sound of footsteps from outside the ward woke Calvin, Jepherson, and Santiago up. The three of them immediately got up and turned to look at the door in unison.

Santiago frowned as he noticed someone walking past the door.

Calvin glanced at Santiago. Santiago did not move, his ears twitching as he listened to the noise.



Belle turned in her bed and mumbled something in her dream.

The sound of footsteps paused. Calvin closed his eyes and pretended to sleep as he hugged Belle and patted her gently.

Belle leaned into Calvin's arms and continued sleeping soundly.

The man outside the ward stopped for a while, and he then walked towards Raeleigh's room after finding nothing unusual.

Another man stood in front of Raeleigh's room. The two of them nodded to each other when their eyes met. Then, one of them pulled out a knife and slid it into the door crack. After fiddling with the knife, the door lock opened with a click, and the door swung open.

The other man pushed open the door, and he then nodded and entered the room, tiptoeing towards Raeleigh's bed. Then, he raised the knife, preparing to stab her with it.

However, the knife fell to the ground with a clang. The man in black took a step back and stared at the person who had hit him with a belt.

"The Harvey..."

Just when Jepherson was about to speak, the man immediately kept quiet and turned around to escape. However, Santiago stood outside the door.

"Trying to escape?"

At that moment, Santiago was already subduing the other man by putting him in a chokehold.

The other man saw that there was no chance to escape, so he tried to attack Raeleigh in desperation. He tried to bypass Jepherson, but Jepherson walked over and kicked him. Then, the two of them began to fight.

Jepherson forced the man into a corner, but the man was not willing to give up. After all, he had a knife in his hand. So, he gritted his teeth and threw himself at Raeleigh. The knife pierced through the blanket, but there was nothing inside. He was stunned.

Jepherson sent another kick to his side, and he fell to the ground with a thump. Meanwhile, Santiago pushed the other man to the side and went over to tie him up.

At that moment, Raeleigh came out of the bathroom, still in shock.

She stared at Jepherson blankly. Earlier, he had covered her mouth and took her to the bathroom. When she wanted to speak, he made a gesture, warning her to remain quiet. She had been hiding in the bathroom since then.

Apparently, someone wanted to kill her.

She touched her palms together and realized that they were covered with sweat. She had only seen this kind of situation on TV. She never knew that this kind of incident would happen in real life.

She took two deep breaths and gathered her courage to look at Jepherson and Santiago. Thankfully, both of them were safe and unscathed. She breathed a sigh of relief.

Santiago pulled away the masks from the men's heads.

"Who are you?" Santiago kicked one of them in the shin. However, they only kept quiet. Raeleigh moved to the side and asked, "Mr. and Mrs. Harvey, are you okay?"

Santiago turned around. Belle stood at the door of the ward, also in shock. However, with Calvin by her side, she was less afraid. Besides, she had experienced a lot of things when she was young. This was not as terrible.

"Raeleigh, thank you for thinking about us. They really scared me."

Belle entered the room and took Raeleigh's hand, and then wiped the sweat off her forehead.

After entering the room and closing the door, Calvin looked at the two men on the ground and asked, "Did the old madam hire you?"

Belle was stunned. She turned to Calvin and asked, "Calvin, what are you talking about?"

"I have seen them before." Calvin had indeed seen them before. That was why he knew it.

Both of them fell silent. Calvin bent down to untie the rope and said, "Go. Don't come here again."

The two of them were scared out of their wits. They quickly thanked Calvin and then ran away.

Belle pulled Raeleigh back to her bed. Raeleigh took a long time to recover from the shock.

"Raeleigh... I'm so sorry that you have been frightened." Belle was sad. She thought that it was their fault that such a thing happened.

"Ah..."

"Raeleigh..."

"Mom..."

Raeleigh was at a loss for words, but Belle kept talking. She did not leave until Raeleigh pretended to feel sleepy and closed her eyes.

At that time, Calvin, Jepherson, and Santiago gathered outside the ward, and they had decided to have a good talk with Paige!

## **Chapter 1344**

When Belle came out of the ward, Calvin, Jepherson, and Santiago were discussing outside. She paused and watched them at the door.

She looked at Calvin, and she then walked over and sat beside him on the bench.

Belle never wanted things to come to this. After all, Paige was their family, and she was an elderly. Even if she did something wrong, they should not go for her.

However, they could not indulge her just because she was an elderly. Raeleigh was innocent. There was no reason for Paige to do such a thing.

“What do you want to say to Grandma? Are you going to talk about Raeleigh?” Belle needed to know the answers then.

Calvin yawned. “Since you’re all sleepy, then let’s go back to sleep. Don’t lose your sleep because of this. Mother and I are going to rest too.”

He stood up and pulled her with him. She was not a fool. She knew they did not want her to know what happened. That was why he was acting like this.

Jepherson and Santiago took the hint when Calvin asked them to go back to sleep. The two of them went to Raeleigh’s room and closed the door without another word.

Belle turned around and looked at Jepherson and Santiago as they entered the room, feeling unhappy. Whenever they talked about serious matters, they would put on this attitude. They never listened to her.

Then, she asked Calvin in confusion, “I have been taking care of them since they were born, but I don’t understand why they always favor you. Even though they know it is a mistake, they will eventually favor you. This is really strange!”

Calvin yawned and went into their room. He pushed open the door, and he then took off his clothes and lay down on the bed.

He patted the empty space beside him and said, “I’ll tell you once you come up here.”

She rolled her eyes at him. Although she was a little angry, she walked over and joined him.

She sat down on the bed and began taking off her clothes. Calvin had his own way of persuading her. However, she did not sleep well for the rest of the night. She always felt that she had done something wrong.

However, Raeleigh slept well that night.

Santiago and Jepherson left Raeleigh’s side as soon as Belle went back into her room. At first, Raeleigh had a hard time falling asleep, but after a while, fatigue overcame her, and she immediately went to sleep.

By the time Raeleigh woke up, Xanthus was already back. Xanthus noticed that she was feeling better, so he talked to her. Then, Raeleigh told him what had happened the night before.

“Did Old Madam Paige really do this?” Although Xanthus knew that it was probably true, he did not expect it to be so tricky. The Harvey family thought highly of Raeleigh. However, Paige wanted to go against them. That was the first time that he encountered such a thing.

He had seen many things in the past, but that time, he finally managed to witness even more.

“Maybe. I am not sure. But Santiago’s father let them go as soon as he saw the two men. The two men were also scared quite badly, so they immediately ran away.”

“Jepherson and Santiago stayed until late at night before they left. I don’t know if they had gone back to find Old Madam Paige. They had a discussion outside when I pretended to sleep, but they suddenly stopped talking when Madam Belle joined them. They didn’t wait for her to speak and quickly hid in my room. When she went back to sleep, they left without saying goodbye.”

Raeleigh only knew that much. After thinking about it, she thought that Jepherson and Santiago probably went to see Paige.

At Harvey Manor.

Paige did not expect the men she hired to be so useless. Not only did they fail to kill a girl, but they returned in a mess.

She was about to scold them when someone arrived at the door. She was not prepared to see Jepherson and Santiago at all.

“Mr. Jepherson.”

“Mr. Santiago.”

The two men looked at each other, shivering in fear.

Paige did not panic at all. Instead, she seemed righteous.

Santiago came in and sat on the chair in the room. He leaned against the chair and stared at Paige with his dark eyes but he did not say anything unpleasant. Of course, his attitude had always been problematic.

Paige had always looked down on him as he always caused trouble for their family. Right then, he was going to cause trouble to her. How could she not punish him?

She even had the urge to strangle him on the spot. She slowly propped herself up and looked at the two of them with a joking expression, suppressing the anger inside her. “Are you going to punish me according to the family rules?”

Jepherson stood quietly in a corner. After all, Paige was his grandmother. He needed to show her some respect.

She was their grandmother, after all. They didn’t intend to do anything to her, but they still wanted to teach her a lesson.

Jepherson ignored Paige’s question, and he then looked at the two men beside him and ordered, “Come out, you two.”

Then, he turned around and walked out without saying a word to Paige.

Jepherson felt helpless. Paige had made a huge mistake. However, even if she truly committed murder, arson, or r\*pe, he could not do anything to her.

After all, she was his family.

Although he couldn’t do anything to Paige, he could give her subordinates a warning.

When he came outside, everyone was already gathered there.

Santiago sat in the room as he leaned against the wall. The two men were forced to follow Jepherson out.

One of the men kept looking back at Paige with a glimmer of hope in his eyes. However, Paige could not do anything. Otherwise, she would not have kept quiet at that time.

Paige's face blanched as she watched the two men leaving.

She picked up the glass beside her and threw it at Santiago. Santiago dodged, and the glass hit the ground and shattered into millions of pieces.

Santiago didn't even flinch. He stood up and walked over to her side, and he then pressed his hands on both sides of her body to prop himself up. "Grandma, can you stop torturing yourself?"

"You shouldn't be doing this at your age, and you shouldn't mess with Jepherson. Don't you know that the eldest son has the most power according to our family's rules? Aren't you afraid of offending him?"

"He is also human. But you treated him like an object. You are really..."

Santiago sighed and stood up.

Paige seethed and gritted her teeth furiously. She had never been bullied like this before. He was cursing her so that she would die! He wanted to send her into a coffin.

She could not contain her anger!

## **Chapter 1345**

Paige grew furious as she lay helpless in her room. Meanwhile, cries for mercy came from outside the room, and they sounded worse than a pig being butchered.

Everyone in Paige's room was frightened.

They were all present when Paige gave instructions to the men. Now that they were all grounded, those who hired the men and gave her the idea would be punished together later. The thought of being punished scared them.

Paige sat unmoving the whole time, but her facial expression seemed miserable.

She could not believe that after caring for Jepherson for so many years, he would point the gun at her in the end. Jepherson...

Well, isn't he such a good grandson?

Was he going to kill her?

She clenched her hands into fists, and her face blanched. Outside...

"Mr. Jepherson, Mr. Jepherson! Please spare my life." The two men kneeled on the ground, their bodies badly bruised. It was freezing cold outside. Kneeling outside under such weather was already torture, let alone being hit.

However, Jepherson ordered his men to beat them until their skin was badly bruised.

This was not a simple beating. He was trying to kill them.

Santiago came out of the room and sat down. One of the servants handed a pair of gloves to him and warmed up his seat. Someone even placed a coat over Santiago's body to keep him warm.

Santiago sat to one side, his expressions relaxed. However, the more he acted like this, the more frightened the people around him became. Everyone knew that if he grew angry, he would torture them to death.

At that moment, Jepherson stood aside with an indifferent expression, as if he did not care about anything at all. Upon seeing this, the people grew even more scared.

They wondered if he was going to kill someone.

After all, Jepherson and Santiago had never punished anyone together for all these years.

"You don't realize what you have done, and you still have the nerve to ask for mercy. Raeleigh is the Harvey family's future daughter-in-law. How dare you try to kill her! I think you are asking for death."

"Why?"

"Could it be that you've lived too comfortably, and you want to do something shocking while you're young?"

Santiago's demeanor was strange. The crowd grew silent, and no one dared to speak. They held their breaths as if they would lose their lives if he heard them breathing.

The two men didn't move as they stared at Jepherson. They turned around and begged Santiago for mercy. Santiago looked just like a gangster from the olden days as he crossed his legs and looked down at the two of them. He didn't show any mercy at all. He said, "No matter what, Raeleigh is a member of the Harvey family, and you should respect us. You should have thought about this before you tried to kill her. What's the use of begging us for mercy after you get caught? You chose to do this. No one forced you to do anything."

"You two had been so unlucky to have bumped into my parents the first time you tried to kill someone. This is interesting!"

Santiago's voice was not too loud, and others should not be able to hear him through the door. However, the door to Paige's room was wide open, and she heard him clearly.

Paige's heart sank when she heard that the men had encountered Calvin and Belle.

They must have known what was happening here. Otherwise, how would Jepherson and Santiago dare to bully her in front of so many people?

She gritted her teeth. 'So, you're all bullying me, aren't you? Just wait, just wait!' she thought to herself.

Meanwhile, Santiago continued to talk outside the room. He said a lot more things, but they were irrelevant things. The two men kneeled on the ground, and suddenly, they yelled, "Mr. Santiago, Mr.

Santiago! Please spare our lives. Old Madam Paige ordered us to go there. We have nothing to do with this.”

Santiago kicked the two of them hard when he heard their confessions. Then, he shouted, “Do you think I am as innocent as a three-year-old? Grandma ordered you to do this? She is already so old, and she is confused. How would she order you to kill Raeleigh? You should have thought of a better excuse.”

Then, he kicked them so hard that they could no longer speak. The two of them screamed and rolled on the ground with their hands covering their heads.

Of course, Paige knew what was going on. Santiago was slapping her in the face.

She began to doubt her position in the family.

Who would be willing to do anything for her in the future?

In fact, she was not wrong at all. That was exactly what Santiago meant to convey. He was warning them to stop doing bad things.

No matter who gave the order, they would not end up well if they carried it out.

Jepherson and Santiago did not leave immediately after beating the two men up. They stayed back for the whole morning and had lunch with Paige that noon.

They had done what should be done and eaten what should be eaten. However, Paige had lost her appetite, and she began to grow sick that morning.

She did not take a single bite. Meanwhile, Jepherson ate a bowl of rice and some other dishes.

Santiago had a good appetite, and he ate the most.

After lunch, Santiago stood up and announced, “I’m leaving.”

He still had something to do. He was going out with Jacky that afternoon.

Jepherson did not leave. He cleared the dining table and stayed back to accompany Paige in her room. Paige lay on the bed in silence while Jepherson stared outside the window. It seemed that they had nothing to say to each other.

Paige knew that Jepherson no longer held her in high regard. He stayed back to accompany her because she was his grandmother.

A dull ache raced from her heart, and her hatred towards Raeleigh grew even more.

...

Santiago left the house and headed straight for the place that Jacky told him about, which was Flynt’s car repair shop.

He parked outside, and he then got out of the car. He approached the black car beside him and leaned against it. There was still a distance from Flynt’s shop. No one would easily discover him.

“Is there any movement?” Santiago asked as he leaned over.

Jacky handed him a cigarette. "Not yet, but it's strange that there isn't any movement. They're too quiet. We've already monitored everything, but there's still no progress."

"You're definitely not wrong. The calmer it is, the more suspicious it would be. How could the Cole family not care about him?" Santiago said as he smoked. Jacky glanced at him. "I heard you had an affair with his sister. How could you destroy your family? Are you willing to disregard your lover?"

Cynthia had already left when Jacky arrived. Jacky heard from Deanna about this, but she didn't explain it clearly, so he didn't remember much about it.

Santiago laughed. "He and his sister are two different people. You can't compare them both."

Jacky also laughed. After a moment of silence, Santiago asked, "The fact that he didn't look for Raeleigh is a dead giveaway. That gave it away."

"He was injured and sent to the hospital, but Raeleigh didn't visit him. Logically speaking, he should have gone to find her after he was discharged. There must be something wrong with this."

"Then, what do you plan to do?"

"Where has he been recently? It's my turn to go there. I will go and check him out. Keep an eye on this place."

After that, Santiago waved his hand and went back into his car to receive the message.

Santiago drove away. As he drove, he received a message. He gave it a cursory glance before heading towards his desNorahtion.

When he emerged from the car, he looked around. There was nothing special there. Santiago proceeded to approach the entrance of a cafe and lingered there for a while. After surveying it from outside, he walked in.

It was not very large. It was just a medium-sized cafe. After entering, Santiago found a seat where he could observe the other tables. Then, he sat down and ordered a cup of coffee.

A waitress came over to serve it. Santiago tipped her and inquired, "When did you start working here?"

The waitress was a beautiful girl. She was wearing a black uniform, and her makeup was exquisite. The moment Santiago walked in, she noticed him.

She was thrilled that Santiago asked her something. She replied, "I've worked here for more than half a year. Sir, is there something I can help you with?"

"Nothing in particular. A pretty girl like you, do you have a boyfriend here?"

"No, I don't."

The waitress soon warmed up to Santiago, who ordered more cups of coffee.

"I want one of each type of coffee. Just leave them here. Tell your manager that it's my treat for you. Sit down and keep me company for as long as possible."



The waitress seemed bashful, but she was internally on cloud nine. She thought that Santiago had even more beautiful features than most girls out there. At a single glance, one knew without a shadow of a doubt that he came from a rich family. If she became his girlfriend, then she wouldn't have to work in the future.

So, the waitress turned around and informed her manager about it. The manager was not a dolt. There was no way he would give up the chance to earn money. He agreed instantly.

Sitting down, Santiago stirred a cup of Jamaican Blue Mountain Coffee. His head was slightly lowered as he asked, "Is this an old cafe?"

"You could say that."

The waitress was tickled pink to be able to chat with Santiago. Santiago asked her about some trivial things. Following that, he paid and left.

The waitress ran out to ask Santiago if they could meet again.

"Give me your hand," Santiago said. Without hesitation, the waitress did as he said. He wrote some words on her palm with a finger. "Don't tell anyone. Call me if anything happens."

The waitress immediately lowered her head and nodded sheepishly. Santiago let go of her hand and turned around to head back into his car.

Most of the cars in the Harvey family were luxury cars. Even the lousiest cars they had still turned hands. Santiago was driving Raeleigh's Lanox that day.

The waitress took a fancy to him right away. She called Santiago once she got back.

As he drove, Santiago picked up the call. He smiled and chatted with the waitress while driving to his next destination.

Throughout that day, Santiago met around five women and dropped by at quite a few familiar places. However, it turned out exactly as Jacky had described. Santiago's efforts were in vain.

When he returned to the hospital, Santiago sat outside Stuart's ward for a moment. Aron, standing beside him, asked, "Are you really tired?"

Santiago's earphones were still plugged in. He was holding his phone and laughed every so often. It seemed that he was talking to someone.

When Aron queried him, Santiago languidly replied, "Mmm."

Raeleigh came to visit Stuart, followed by Xanthus. Seeing that Santiago was lying on a chair outside the ward and chatting to someone else, Raeleigh approached him. Santiago pried his eyes open and looked at her.

Raeleigh had a special fragrance to her. Santiago could tell that it was her even if his eyes were closed.

"I'm hungry. Get me something to eat."

He instructed her unceremoniously, as if he was ordering his Mom around.

Raeleigh did not take offence to that attitude. She was holding a container of soup in her hand, from which she poured Santiago a bowl, before she went inside to see Stuart.

“Have this first. I’ll prepare some porridge for you later.” Afterwards, Raeleigh entered Stuart’s ward. Stuart had regained the ability to speak. The only reason he refused to speak was because he hadn’t seen Jepherson yet.

Aron fixed his gaze on Santiago and frowned. There was no one else outside the ward except them. Aron said, “Raeleigh’s your sister-in-law.”

Finishing the soup, Santiago set down the bowl. “So?”

Aron said no more.

Raeleigh said a few brief things to Stuart before she went out and addressed Santiago again. “Let’s go. I’ll take you out for a meal.”

Santiago stood up from the chair wearily, as though he was on his last bit of energy. While hauling himself to his feet, he said, “Sleep with me for a while.”

Raeleigh gazed at him. “Are you seriously ill again?”

Santiago walked to her side and wrapped his arm around her shoulder. Raeleigh shrugged it off her shoulder, shooting daggers at him with her eyes. “If you do this again, then I’m going to...”

Raeleigh looked back at the bystanders who were darting glances at them, turned around, and left quickly.

Santiago was all smiles while following behind her.

Raeleigh was infuriated to the point of madness by him.

However, Santiago became unusually quiet later. The silence made Raeleigh forget about his annoying behavior previously.

When they arrived at Raeleigh’s house, Santiago pushed the door open and went in. He lay right down on Raeleigh’s bed.

Raeleigh went to the opposite end of the house to prepare food for Santiago. After lying there for a while, Santiago got up in search of Raeleigh. When he entered the room, he was talking to a girl on the phone.

There was a clean bed inside. Evidently, Raeleigh had changed the sheets.

Santiago laid on it in the meantime and crossed his legs as he made a call. While chatting, he chuckled from time to time.

Raeleigh stood aside, cooking. Santiago stopped laughing after some time. After a while more, he stopped talking completely. Raeleigh turned around to find that he had fallen asleep.

Switching off the stove, Raeleigh took out a quilt from the opposite side of the room. Just as she was about to turn around, Santiago woke up and stood by the door. Raeleigh stepped aside and told him, "Sleep on the bed."

Santiago walked over, turned off his phone, and lay on the bed as he narrowed his eyes. "Stay in the room and accompany me."

With that, he turned onto his side and slept.

Raeleigh stood there momentarily before going out to pack the food she had prepared in a thermos bowl. Subsequently, she sat down to read a book whereas Santiago was deep in slumber.

...

It was already evening by the time Santiago woke up. He sat up and devoured the food Raeleigh had prepared for him. After finishing the meal, he wiped his mouth and stood up to leave.

Raeleigh asked him, "What are you investigating?"

He had been chatting with so many girls simultaneously. Raeleigh wanted to know whether it was something dangerous.

Santiago had already reached the door when he turned to look at Raeleigh. "Don't ask too many questions."

"If I don't, then nobody will know what has happened if you get into trouble. If you don't tell me, then you might as well not eat my cooking in the future. I won't keep you company while you rest either." Raeleigh put on a strong display of resolve. Santiago pondered over it, and he then said, "Give me a paper and a pen."

Raeleigh went to get those items and handed them to him. Santiago cooperated and wrote down addresses on the piece of paper.

"I'm going to these places. Don't call me. I will be back by the next morning, okay?"

As Santiago spoke, Raeleigh had already carefully scrutinized the note he had given her. She put it away and looked up at him. "One is trying to show off, don't you get it?"

Santiago suddenly cracked a smile. "I'm aware. I won't let my guard down."

With that, he turned around and left. Raeleigh followed him to the elevator. "Be careful. Don't push yourself beyond what you're capable of."

Santiago stepped into the elevator and said, "Go back."

"Remember my words." Raeleigh's worries did not subside. She warned him again and again. Santiago just smiled. He did not give an answer.

When the elevator doors closed, Raeleigh called Jepherson at once, telling him that Santiago had gone to investigate something.

From the other side of the line, Jepherson's voice was calm. "I got it."

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### **Chapter 1346**

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Only then did Raeleigh feel a little relieved. She thought that with Jepherson's protection, Santiago would be fine, but...

Something still happened.

### **Chapter 1347**

When Raeleigh got to know that something had gone awry, it was already a day later. Raeleigh had a strange feeling when Santiago did not come back. She called Jepherson, who told her that they were looking for Santiago. That was when Raeleigh knew that something was seriously amiss.

"Didn't you get some people to protect Santiago yesterday?"

In response to Raeleigh's question, Jepherson fell silent.

Raeleigh thought it over. "Why didn't you search for him earlier? I told you that something might happen to him. Aren't the two of you brothers?"

Raeleigh never wanted to lose her temper, but sometimes, she could not control it.

In the end, Raeleigh said nothing. She hung up right away.

Jepherson was sitting inside a car. After Raeleigh hung up, he took a look at his phone before his eyes landed on Seibert, who was sitting in front of him. "Still no news regarding Santiago?"

"Not yet."

Jepherson looked outside. His gaze swirled with chilliness and it grew darker.

"Find him now."

"Yes, sir."

...

Leaving the ward, Raeleigh made a beeline for Xanthus and told him about Santiago's disappearance. It happened that Calvin and Belle were both there too. However, as Raeleigh pulled Xanthus aside to inform him about it, Calvin and Belle did not really know the actual state of affairs. They just took it as a secret between the siblings. Belle was even struck by how close they were.

"Are you going to look for him?" That was what concerned Xanthus the most.

Raeleigh shook her head. "I won't. I want to meet Jacky."

Xanthus was on the fence. He looked back at the door of Stuart's ward. Although he was alright, somebody had to stay and guard him just in case.

It was a critical moment. Anything that transpired might be fatal.

"I need to call Jacky to confirm this and ensure your safety."

Two days ago, Xanthus had asked for Jacky's number from Santiago. At that moment, he did not have any particular plan in doing so. However, it had come in handy, it seemed.

The call was connected. Xanthus walked into another ward while holding Raeleigh's wrist, as though he was afraid that Raeleigh would leave.

There was a hint of drowsiness in Calvin's eyes, but his attitude was absolutely serious.

"They're really close to each other."

Belle sincerely complimented them. On the other hand, Calvin just snorted.

Belle turned to look at her husband. "What are you doing?"

Calvin did not reply to her. He looked at Aron instead and asked, "What happened? Why didn't Santiago come back yesterday?"

"They've failed to locate him. Something must've happened to him.."

Aron was also involved in the search for Santiago, but to no avail.

Upon hearing that, Belle's heart skipped a beat. "Santiago's missing?" She thought in astonishment. She wanted to get up, but Calvin held her down and told her, "Lie low. It's nothing. Trust me, okay?"



Calvin looked at his beloved wife and lifted his other hand to hold the back of Belle's head. Then, he planted a kiss on her forehead. "Trust me, okay?"

Belle gazed at him. Truth be told, she was more concerned than scared.

However, she felt a pang of guilt when she saw Calvin's reaction.

Maybe the fact that she had always been afraid of her own shadow had frightened him.

Belle hesitated for a moment. "Got it. I'm fine."

Only then did Calvin let go of his beloved wife. He was fretting over the safety of his youngest son, the apple of his eye. Compared to Jepherson's self-assuredness, Santiago posed more of a cause for concern.

Even though Santiago was not an impulsive and petulant person, he was full of valor. He wouldn't restrain himself from stirring up trouble. For so many years, Calvin had been cosseting that son of his. He had never praised Santiago in front of anyone else. Nevertheless, privately, he babied that son of his even more than he would have done for a delicate daughter.

Now that Santiago had gone missing, regardless if he really had met with trouble, Calvin was on tenterhooks.

Aron asked, "How about I search for him personally?"

Calvin shook his head. The people who were present shouldn't make a move.

Otherwise, the public would start to spread rumors.

"Call Jepherson." Calvin's sole concern was to locate Santiago and ensure his safety.

"Right away."

Aron then dialed Jepherson's number. Jepherson had long since anticipated that call.

"I got it." After a few words, Aron hung up. Calvin held his beloved wife's hand and instructed, "Just wait first."

"Alright."

At present, Belle had no other choice but to wait.

...

Xanthus made the call, and soon the line was connected. Jacky answered the phone.

"Who are you?"

"I'm Xanthus Osteen."

...

After a moment of hesitation, Jacky asked, "What's the matter?"

Xanthus went straight to the point. "Santiago's disappeared. Do you know where he has gone?"

“I’m also looking into it, but I still don’t know where he went missing”.

Xanthus glanced at Raeleigh, who said, “Give me your phone. I’ll talk to him.”

Apart from his parents, Raeleigh was the person Xanthus cared the most. He handed his phone to her.

“Jacky, I’m Raeleigh. Can I meet you to go search for Santiago?”

...

Jacky debated it for a while before answering, “You should be aware of the risk if you meet up with me to look for Santiago. I can’t guarantee your safety.”

“I don’t need any such guarantee. I’m just going to follow alongside you. If you don’t agree to this, then I’ll go by myself.”

To some extent, that was a threat, from Raeleigh to him. Jacky didn’t think it was a joke. Thus, he was reluctant to speak with her any longer. He instantly said, “Hand the phone to Xanthus.”

Raeleigh hesitantly gave the phone to Xanthus, who then said, “Take Raeleigh with you for a day.”

Xanthus was well aware of Raeleigh’s thought process. If anything happened to Santiago, then she would not be able to sit still and watch from the sidelines.

Xanthus would rather let Jacky take care of her than to worry about when she was going to sneak out alone to search on her own.

Jacky dithered briefly. “If Santiago finds out, then he won’t go easy on us.”

“I’ll explain it to him.”

Jacky felt disinclined to do so, but he still agreed at last. Furthermore, he promised to head to the hospital to pick up Raeleigh in person.

After hanging up, Raeleigh looked apologetically at Xanthus. “I’m sorry for making you worry.”

Xanthus raised his hand to ruffle Raeleigh’s hair. “Although it hasn’t been long since we met, we’re the same kind of people. I know how you feel.”

“Previously, I had been looking for you, so that you could get to know what familial love and happiness is. I don’t want to tie you to my side and forbid you from doing what you long for. If I did that, then your long-lost family will just shackle you, and you won’t be happy. It’ll be meaningless.”

Raeleigh remained silent. Xanthus patted her shoulder and changed the topic. “You’d better get changed. Who knows where they will take you to. I’ll be able to rest assured if you put on your sportswear and hiking shoes.”

“Do I really have to?”

“It will put me at ease if you go prepared. Besides, you must heed what Jacky says if you guys run into any trouble. He’s special. He’ll protect you.”

Raeleigh nodded. Only then did Xanthus head out with her. Afterwards, Raeleigh went to make preparations immediately.

### **Chapter 1348**

After she was done with her preparations, Raeleigh went to the lobby of the hospital. Xanthus accompanied her to wait for Jacky. Jacky stopped his car at the entrance and got out. He was slightly staggered when he saw Raeleigh. He hadn't expected her to dress that way.

After sizing her up, Jacky opened the car door of the backseat and gestured for Raeleigh to go in.

Xanthus walked over. His gaze landed on Jacky and he said, "Sorry for the trouble."

"I'm not doing it for you. That number you dialed is my private number which only a few people have. The fact that you called me meant that Santiago had told you to come to me in the event of any mishap. I'm doing it to help Santiago."

Jacky stood aside, dressed in all-black and looking entirely composed. He radiated an aura of coldness, similar to Santiago.

Raeleigh also stood there and gazed at them for a short while before she bent down to get into the car. Then, she peered at the two people outside the car, waiting for Jacky to close the door.

Xanthus did not say anything else. He looked at Raeleigh and waved at her. "Take care. Call me when you're free."

"I got it."

After Raeleigh replied to Xanthus, Jacky promptly got into the car as well. He closed the door and glanced at Xanthus before driving away from the hospital.

Sitting in the car, Raeleigh didn't seem bothered about her own safety at all, as if she was completely worry-free when it came to that.

Usually, Raeleigh was not such a person. However, when it came to Santiago, she somehow always put herself last.

Not long after the car left, Raeleigh observed their surroundings. There weren't any suspicious cars stalking them. Only then did Raeleigh ask Jacky, "Where are we going?"

"Flynt Cole's car repair shop."

"Does Flynt have anything to do with this matter?"

Jacky glanced at Raeleigh through the rearview mirror and answered, "Santiago suspected that Flynt was pulling some strings behind the scenes and colluding with someone to harm the Harvey family."

Raeleigh ruminated. "Things have been tranquil on Flynt's side. So, you've been in charge of keeping an eye on him while Santiago went to look for some clues at the places Flynt had gone to?"

It was just a guess. Unexpectedly, it elicited a look of amazement in Jacky's eyes.

Jacky said, "It doesn't seem to me that Santiago has told you."

Raeleigh kept silent, not answering him. Of course, she hadn't been told by Santiago. Instead, she deduced it using her rational mind.

But, things were even more troublesome, it seemed.

Raeleigh was really worried that Santiago was in deep trouble.

Pursing her lips, Raeleigh said, "Drop me off at a place where I can get a cab nearby Flynt's store. I'll hail a cab there. You can follow me later, or wait for me over there beforehand. We'd better not alert the enemy. I'll visit Flynt first and see if I can extract some information from him."

"That's too dangerous."

Jacky disagreed with Raeleigh's idea.

Raeleigh mulled over the plan. "Since Flynt didn't confront the Harvey family directly, it betRhyss his misgivings about the Harvey brothers. If he's really scheming against the Harvey family in such a despicable way, then he won't do anything openly now. If I go inside the shop, then I'll call Xanthus... to let him know where I am. If I get into a fix, then I don't think Flynt will hurt me. It isn't the time for his showdown yet."

"This way, he'll be fearful of being suspected."

"Stay outside. If I'm in danger, then you will know it."

Jacky didn't have any way to refute that. He had no choice but to concur with her.

After driving for a while, Jacky dropped Raeleigh off. When she emerged from the car, she did not even spare Jacky a glance. She walked to the roadside and waited for the other cars to pass by. There was a car repair shop nearby, meaning, there would not be a shortage of cars in the area. Soon, she got into a cab, with Jacky following close behind.

When the taxi came to a halt, Raeleigh took out some money and paid the driver. As the driver left, she turned around to observe the building in front of her. A moment later, she walked towards Flynt's store. Just as she reached the door, it so happened that Flynt came out. Raeleigh stood there, looking in his direction. Flynt hobbled out with a bandaged arm.

The sun outside was still shining brightly. When Flynt pushed the door open as he exited, the dazzling sun made him raise his left hand to shield his eyes from the Rhyss. Following that, he continued heading outside, but he stopped in his tracks after a few steps.

Lifting his head, Flynt saw Raeleigh, who was standing under the sun in her grey sportswear and a pair of grey shoes. It was like a mirage.

Flynt had a scraggly mustache on his face, and he looked haggard.

The moment he came into her line of sight, Raeleigh began feeling conflicted. She did not expect that he would end up that way.

Flynt slowly took a step after standing still momentarily. He walked with a limp.

“What’s up with your leg?” Raeleigh approached him. There was a look of desolation on his handsome face. Flynt replied, “It’s broken, but the doctor said it’ll heal.”

“What about your arm?”

Raeleigh then fixed her gaze on his arm. Flynt thought for a moment and said, “It’ll heal too.”

Raeleigh looked around. “I snuck out. I might have to go back soon.”

Flynt was baffled. “Snuck out?”

“Yes, you see, Stuart was met with some trouble. I’m with Xanthus now, but he has been detained in the hospital by the Harvey brothers. I’m the same. I don’t know what’s been going on with the Harvey family these two days. They didn’t check on me. So, I ran out when I was supposed to be exercising in the morning.”

While speaking, Raeleigh acted as though something had come to her mind. Then, she made a phone call.

“Xanthus, I’m at Flynt’s place to visit him.”

Xanthus was slightly astounded when he received the call, but he replied in the next moment, “I see. Be cautious and come back Tristany.”

“I got it.” Raeleigh hung up and turned around to look at Flynt while putting her phone away.

“I didn’t know you had ended up this way. I thought you would be fine,” Raeleigh explained. Cogitating, Flynt looked down at his foot before he said, “Come in.”

He turned around and limped into the store. Raeleigh followed him inside. Jacky watched them from afar with his binoculars briefly, before putting them down.

When they entered the store, Flynt invited her to the living quarters where he had been staying. Raeleigh surveyed the place. It was familiar to her. She had been here before.

“Have some water.” Flynt poured her a glass of water. Raeleigh looked at it and said, “I’ve been having hypoglycemia lately. Because of that, I started consuming soft drinks. Do you have any? Tristan Grey tea is fine by me too.”

Only then did Flynt get up to go to the refrigerator. Raeleigh felt much more relieved when she saw him take a flask of Tristan Grey tea for her.

The water could have been drugged. However, it wasn’t as easy to do so for packaged or canned drinks, especially not right in front of her. After all, Flynt had totally no idea that she was coming.

Flynt gave her the flask of Tristan Grey tea, and Raeleigh opened it to take a sip. She looked around the room before she focused her gaze on his arm. “Is it really not that severe?”

Flynt nodded. He could not take his eyes off Raeleigh’s calm countenance.

Raeleigh noticed that, of course. As they said, one’s eyes were the window to their soul.

Raeleigh wondered why she could read everyone's feelings just from looking at their eyes, except for the Harvey brothers. How strange!

### **Chapter 1349**

Raeleigh lowered her head, remembering her main purpose of coming here.

"I actually came here with a purpose today." Raeleigh lifted her head to gaze at Flynt, who then questioned, "What is it?"

"I'm here to bid farewell to you." Raeleigh thought that she should come up with a reasonable excuse for visiting him. In addition, the excuse had to be one which would move him, so that he'd let his guard down.

After all, she had come very abruptly.

Surely enough, Flynt froze for a moment when he heard Raeleigh's reply. What followed was another question. "What for? Are you going abroad?"

Raeleigh nodded. "I'm going to Everland or Europe. Xanthus wants to take me there. We won't be coming back."

Flynt was flabbergasted for a while. Then, he gave a few coughs. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

Concurrently, Raeleigh stood up and sauntered around the room while saying, "I can't accept Jepherson's idea of loving me. He wants to imprison me. He even asked Santiago to keep an eye on me to prohibit me from leaving the Harvey family."

"I'm also subjected to prejudice by his grandmother. She had sent people to kill me many times."

"I'm as human as any of them. I can't accept this at all. To top it all off, I've already broken up with him."

Standing by Flynt's desk, Raeleigh's eyes landed on a spiral-bound notebook. There were some traces of handwriting on it, but it was not an accounting book. Judging by the handwriting, it seemed to be a collection of letters.

In that era, not many people wrote letters.

Raeleigh didn't dare to keep staring. She turned around to peer at the decorations on the wall. All of a sudden, she began staring into space, as if she wasn't taking anything in at all.

Flynt got up and walked to her side. "Do you like Xanthus?"

Raeleigh came to her senses and gazed at him. Then, she lowered her gaze and did not answer. Flynt pondered it momentarily, and he then continued, "You don't. So, why did you choose to leave with him?"

"He's able to take me away. I have a contract with Jepherson. I've negotiated with him multiple times, but he refuses to let me go. The money required for the lawsuit is exorbitant."

Raeleigh spoke in agony. Flynt took a step back and mulled over something briefly, before asking, "If I could give you that money, then are you willing to stay?"

Flynt turned around to look at her. To that, Raeleigh shook her head. "I can't offer you anything in return. Besides, I won't stay here because I don't belong here. I have to leave. Capital City is not the place for me to settle down. Everyone here has held a grudge against me. All of them want to pressure me into doing things."

"I can't stand it. I want to leave this place."

Flynt asked, "Then, how about Xanthus? Won't he pressure you too? If you take his money, in the future, then you might have to sell your..."

Flynt left it there, but his expression was clearly stormy.

Raeleigh retorted, "Xanthus is not that sort of person. At the very least, he never coerced me into doing anything before. He has been looking after me like a brother for so long. I like our dynamic."

"You're deceiving yourself. What you desire from him is familial love, not romantic love."

"I've failed in my romantic relationship. I'm not holding out much hope now." Raeleigh was rather collected, as though she had gotten over everything.

Flynt remained silent, with his eyebrows furrowed. He turned around. His hands were tightly clenched by his side as his thoughts raced non-stop.

"Raeleigh, when are you leaving?"

Raeleigh looked at Flynt's back. "I'm not sure. Stuart has not recuperated from his injury, and Xanthus is being put under surveillance. Hence, we can't leave yet. I came here just to see you one last time. I'm leaving soon, so I was afraid that we wouldn't have a chance to meet again."

Flynt swiveled to gaze at her. "If, I mean, if I can help you, then will you stay in this country rather than go abroad? Maybe in another city, but not Capital City."

Raeleigh contemplated his suggestion. "I can't get you into trouble. It will entail a lot of money. On top of that, the Cole family's reputation concerns me too. I don't want to jump out of the frying pan into the fire."

Flynn furrowed his brows. "I'll treat you very well. I won't ask too much of you. I just want to lead a simple life with you."

"Even if you can do that, the Harvey family isn't going to let you off. Weren't your injuries inflicted by Jepherson's men?"

Flynt shook his head and replied, "Maybe not."

Raeleigh said, "Whatever it is, I know that you would've ended up like this for no reason."

"You wouldn't understand." Flynt swept his gaze over their surroundings and added, "I caught a fish yesterday. Would you like to cook it for me?"

"No problem, but I have to go back soon. I don't know if I have the time to stay and eat it together with you."

"It's okay. They won't find out that quickly. I'll prepare it." As Flynt spoke, he went to his kitchen outside to work on the fish. Raeleigh followed him. Flynt took out a grouper fish and began cooking it, with Raeleigh helping him.

While they were busy, a man went into the store.

Seeing Raeleigh, the man said nothing. Flynt told him to wait. Then, he went into the store and took a piece of paper, which he handed to the man.

Raeleigh caught a glimpse of it. She was sure that there were some words written on it.

As the man left, Flynt came back. Raeleigh asked, "Is your business doing okay?"

"It's doing alright."

"Honestly, you should go to another city and start over."

"I've lived here since I was a child. I don't want to leave."

...

The two fell silent for a short time. Following that, the fish was nTristany ready. Raeleigh went to the refrigerator to get some parsley, but there was none left.

"Is there any grocery store or supermarket nearby? I'll go and buy some parsley," said Raeleigh as she went back into the kitchen. Flynt replied immediately, "I'll go. Stay put."

"How can you go there with that leg of yours? I'll go."

Raeleigh insisted on going. Flynt refused to let her. "I'm fine. I walk every day."

"Okay, you should go then. While you're at it, get some garlic and vinegar too."

"Looks like I'm lacking quite a few ingredients." Flynt took his coat and left. Raeleigh stood by the door, watching as he left. After a while, she pivoted around and went inside again.

Raeleigh had observed his house before she stepped foot in it. There were many surveillance cameras, almost in every corner.

Raeleigh wiped her hands and went back to the room. She took a sip of Tristan Grey tea and walked to Flynt's desk. Then, she picked up the photo of Flynt and Cynthia. In front of it laid a spiral-bound notebook. Raeleigh's eyes stRhysed to other spots every so often before she put down the photo and flipped through the notebook casually. She even took a pencil and drew a picture of some abstract figures.

By the time she finished drawing, Flynt returned. He called out to her as he entered the house. Only then did Raeleigh get up. Flynt walked over and took a look, noticing the drawing on the notebook.

Flynt was amused. "Did your occupation get you into the habit of drawing?"

Raeleigh forced a smile. "If I quit my job as a car designer one day, then I can be an illustrator."



Flynt picked up the notebook and scrutinized the drawing carefully. "I'll store this properly. When you become an illustrator one day, I'll sell it at a good price."

Raeleigh grinned. "Then, let's see if it's my fate."

Taking the parsley, she went to the kitchen. Flynt put down the notebook and followed Raeleigh to serve the fish. It was time for them to have their meal.

### **Chapter 1350**

Raeleigh had only taken a few bites before her phone rang. She took out her phone and looked at the screen. "I'm going back now."

The call was from Jacky, who hadn't spoken at all. Raeleigh ended the call.

"Perhaps, Jepherson has gone back. Xanthus is calling me. I must go back now."

Raeleigh put away her phone and looked at Flynt, who then stood up. "This is our only enjoyable date. It's a pity that it has to end too soon."

Flynt stood opposite Raeleigh. She remained silent for a moment, and she then said, "If you go abroad in the future, then call me. I'll treat you to a meal."

Flynt's gaze was fixed on her. "I'd prefer if you stayed here rather than go abroad."

Raeleigh kept quiet until Flynt said, "You can leave now. I'll see you off."

"There's no need for that, I came by taxi. I'll get a cab to leave as well."

Raeleigh turned around and trotted outside. Flynt walked her to the intersection. There, Raeleigh swiveled back to Flynt to take a look at him. "I'll be heading off, then."

A taxi stopped. Raeleigh opened the door and got in, waving at Flynt before leaving.

It wasn't until Raeleigh had left that Flynt looked around and turned around to go back.

As he hobbled back, he made a call.

"Follow the taxi and see where it goes."

...

Flynt stashed his phone away and went back to continue his breakfast. Raeleigh sent a text message to Jacky in the cab, telling him that he shouldn't pick her up, and that she would contact him.

Jacky received the message and as instructed, he did not pick Raeleigh up. Raeleigh went all the way to the entrance of the hospital by cab. After getting out, she walked into the hospital in search of Xanthus.

Xanthus heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that she was back.

"You're back?"

While Raeleigh was off with Jacky, Xanthus had his heart in his throat.

Raeleigh nodded. "Xanthus, I need to go back home. I'll meet you again later."

“Go.”

Xanthus patted Raeleigh on the shoulder. After that, Raeleigh went to her ward, took out her sketchbook and pencil, and began writing.

The purpose of drawing that abstract picture on Flynt’s notebook was to figure out what words had been written on it. Only when she touched it could she tell what they were.

She was a designer, who had high standards for the paper she used. She could tell a lot of things from a piece of paper, including traces of handwriting on it.

Raeleigh did it slowly to piece together all the words written on the notebook.

“There’s been no shortage of goods recently. Don’t deliver them.”

That message left Raeleigh stumped. There must be something amiss. If it was just a simple message about the goods being adequate, then Flynt could have informed the man through the phone. Why would he need to write a note?

Raeleigh wondered what it meant.

She held her head and closed her eyes, recalling the places where Santiago had said he would go. The bar would not deliver goods to the car repair store. The other places were either cafes or places for entertainment. It was impossible for a tennis club to deliver goods to Flynt’s store either.

Then, what was it?

Raeleigh clutched at her head, failing to figure it out. She got up, exiting the ward as she crumpled the paper and put it into her pocket.

She went outside and paced in the corridor, deep in thought. Consequently, she accidentally collided with someone.

Raising her head to look at the person before her, she was taken aback and blushed all over.

“Mr. Harvey...”

Belle and Calvin stood in front of her arm-in-arm. Raeleigh was embarrassed beyond words. Why had it been Calvin whom she bumped into?

Belle let out a laugh. “You should call him ‘Dad’.”

Raeleigh took a look at Belle before saying, “Dad.”

Calvin pulled a long face. “Why didn’t you watch your steps? What were you thinking? Did you go out today?”

Initially, Raeleigh intended to make up an excuse to answer Calvin’s first question. However, he followed it up with more and more questions, which left her in a quandary.

“Alright, watch where you walk. We’re just about to have a meal. In a while, someone will deliver it to us. Raeleigh, come and join us.”

Belle extended the invitation to Raeleigh in a good-natured way. Raeleigh then stared at Belle. "What? What is he delivering?"

Raeleigh couldn't snap back to her senses in time. There was a look of disdain in Calvin's eyes when he sized up Raeleigh. He had faith in his son's tastes, but he doubted it that time.

Belle was very pleased to talk to Raeleigh. "Calvin likes to eat hotel food. Thus, he specially ordered some food from the hotel. Today, you'll be having a feast. Everyone will get a share. Raeleigh, do you want to eat with us, or with your brother, Xanthus? Or, should all of us eat together?"

Raeleigh exhaled. "I see. Drugs are not the only thing in a hospital."

Spooked, Belle extended her hand to touch Raeleigh's forehead. "Raeleigh, are you feeling unwell?"

Raeleigh nodded. "I have something else to do. I need to go now."

With that, she left. Belle turned to look at her in perplexity.

Beside her, Calvin said, "Mom's thoughts make sense, sometimes."

Belle slowly turned around and gazed at her husband. "Calvin, don't tell me that you want to break them up?"

Calvin snorted. "What does other people's business have to do with me?"

Afterwards, he brought his beloved wife to the ward. He wouldn't interfere as long as his son was willing to be with Raeleigh.

...

Raeleigh quickly walked to the elevator and called Jacky as she prepared to leave right away. Seeing her, Xanthus called out to her. Only then did she stop in her tracks.

"What's wrong?" asked Xanthus. Raeleigh stood on tiptoe and whispered to him.

A change came over Xanthus when he heard what Raeleigh said. Then, he replied, "It's too risky. I won't allow you to go."

"I'm going with Jacky. Nothing will happen." Raeleigh promised soberly.

"That won't do either."

Xanthus was serious at that time.

"I'm very worried about him."

"He'll be fine." That was how Xanthus truly felt. Raeleigh pursed her lips. "We should have already received news if he's fine."

"You don't know Flynt. He pursues whatever he wants by hook or by crook."

Xanthus was silent. Then, he darted a glance at their surroundings and said, "Call Jepherson. He'll find a solution."

Raeleigh replied, "He'll draw attention. His appearance will cause an uproar there. Thus, I want Jacky to accompany me."

"What you're trying to do is too dangerous."

"Xanthus..."

Xanthus was quiet for a while. "You can go, but you can't get out of the car. Otherwise, you won't be allowed to go out in the future."

Raeleigh immediately smiled. "Understood."

Subsequently, Raeleigh entered the elevator. By the time she reached the ground floor, Jacky had also arrived.

Raeleigh got into his car and told him where she wanted to go.

"Are you sure about that? I've already sent people to search for two days, but they still haven't found him." Jacky suspected the same thing, but his attempts to find Santiago were to no avail.

Raeleigh deliberated briefly. "Take me to your place and disguise me. I'll go and look."

Jacky shot a glance at Raeleigh through the rearview mirror. "If Santiago finds out, then he'll kill me."

"He won't find out. We don't even know where he is now." Raeleigh was determined. Her concern for Santiago was unimaginable.

If it weren't for Santiago, then she would not have talked so much to Flynt and even had a meal with him.

Although their relationship had eased a little, Raeleigh had mused over it lately. Flynt was not as simple as she thought previously.