

Go After 1351

Chapter 1351

Raeleigh and Jacky hit the bar. She had dressed up beforehand. To disguise herself, she wore a tight suit, revealing her thighs, and got herself an afro hairstyle into the mix. It was winter, which made her feel extremely cold in such an outfit.

She only took off her cardigan and put it in the car right before emerging from the car. Jacky stared at her through the rearview mirror.

Notwithstanding his admiration for Raeleigh's wisdom and beauty, he was rendered speechless by her disguise.

She dressed up like a little imp foraging for food. If Santiago saw her current appearance, then Santiago would probably kill him first.

That day, Jacky drove a taxi. Pushing open the car door, Raeleigh got off. Jacky instantly called his men.

"Protect the person who got out of the car. Otherwise, you'll have me to answer to."

"Yes, Mr. Jacky."

They took the order and began to keep an eye on Raeleigh.

It was the first time for Raeleigh to wear such killer high heels and skimpy outfit. She was feeling self-conscious in that get-up. Luckily, she had put on heavy makeup, therefore even Jepherson could not recognize her.

As it happened, Jepherson was actually near her.

"Who's that girl?"

The sight of Raeleigh's voluptuous shoulders and bubble butt brought to his mind a sense of familiarity. Nevertheless, as only her back had graced his eyes, he couldn't recall it.

Seibert, who was sitting in front of him, answered, "Never seen her before, but she's quite the vixen."

Jepherson knitted his brow without replying. There was a faraway look in his expression. "Still no news?"

"No, the surveillance footage indicates that the last place where Mr. Santiago appeared was near this street. He had been investigating this place, so I believe it's here."

"Why can't you find him? What have you people been doing?" Jepherson was disgruntled.

If it hadn't been for the fact that he would be thrust into the spotlight the moment he showed his face, then he would have gone to search for Santiago himself.

Seibert did not answer.

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Raeleigh came to the door of the bar and intended to go in, but she was stopped by two bouncers.

“Well, well, well, if it isn’t a new face.” Both of the young men, seeing Raeleigh’s dewy skin and flirtatious look, were turned on. They would not simply hit on a plain girl.

Jacky frowned deeply. If Raeleigh was molested, then he would get out of the car at once.

To his surprise, Raeleigh excelled at handling this kind of situation.

She cracked a smile. “I’m here through a recommendation. Is Terek here?”

“Terek?”

When the two of them heard Terek’s name, they hung back. Terek was too freaking libidinous. If she was Terek’s woman, then she would not come to a good end if she went in.

Furthermore, Terek had a habit. He wouldn’t permit anyone to touch his women before he did. His underlings needed to wait until he had finished taking pleasure in those women.

The two bouncers stepped aside. One of them said, “Terek hasn’t come back yet. His room’s upstairs. Ya know where it is?”

Raeleigh shook her head. “Uhuh, I don’t. Sir, take me there, pretty please?”

Initially, the bouncer didn’t want to meddle in this affair, but when he saw Raeleigh’s femme fatale eyes, his animal instinct was triggered. He thought that it would be nice if she could come to his bed after she had finished servicing Terek.

Only then did he shoot a glance at the man opposite to him and say, “Stay here and watch over here. Imma bring her there.”

“Move fast.”

“Got it.”

With that, the bouncer led Raeleigh into the bar. Raeleigh walked in, greeted by a sea of bedazzled faces in the bar. They couldn’t take their eyes off her.

The bouncer told her, “If you do this, then you will be in deep trouble. Terek doesn’t like other men to look at his women. How come you didn’t know about it?”

Raeleigh replied awkwardly, “I’m still studying in university. I don’t want to do this either, but my mother is deep in debt. She gave me to Terek in return for money, so that we won’t need to worry about getting by anymore.”

Raeleigh feigned sadness. Looking at her, the bouncer couldn’t help but to sympathize with her. “Don’t cry. Terek will let you go after he has had enough fun. Don’t resist or fight him. Then, maybe he will go easy on you.”

Raeleigh raised her head and looked at him. “Really?”

“Of course.”

After going upstairs, Raeleigh inquired, “When will Terek come back?”

“I’m not sure about that. Something has happened recently. He must be busy.” Realizing that he had been loose-lipped, the bouncer suddenly stopped speaking. Raeleigh looked at him strangely. “What’s wrong?”

“Nah, we’re good.”

“Why are you faltering? Is Terek a pervert?” Raeleigh was a little scared. Perceiving Raeleigh’s urge to flee in panic, the bouncer was filled with horror. If she ran away, then Terek would call him to account for her escape.

“Don’t think too much. The thing between a man and a woman in the bedroom is rather simple. It will be over in a trice. If you make Terek happy, then you can get everything you desire here in the future. Terek keeps switching girlfriends, so he won’t hold you for too long. The longest relationship he has ever had only lasted for three months.”

“Then, he is still a pervert.”

Raeleigh was on the verge of tears when she turned around to leave, but the man stopped her. It wasn’t until Raeleigh said his grasp had hurt her that he loosened his hand and said, “Chill out, it’s not what you think.”

“It’s my first time, but a pervert will be taking it. I...” Raeleigh still wanted to weep. Men always loved beauty. They could not bear to see a woman shedding tears, especially over the apprehension of having their cherries popped.

As she started sobbing, the bouncer looked around and scratched his head in hesitation before replying, “Fine, I’ll tell you what’s going on. Don’t tell anyone, or I’ll be dead.”

Hearing his words, Raeleigh held his hands and waited pitifully.

The man was captivated by her piteous look. “Actually, a person came here and looked for someone two days ago. Terek took the person to the basement. If Terek is not here, then he will probably be there. But don’t worry, it’s not a woman, it’s a man. Terek is settling a score with him.”

“Then, is he a pervert?”

“No.”

Raeleigh let go of his hands and nodded. He looked around. “Let’s go. I’ll take you upstairs.”

Raeleigh nodded again. Arriving at the door of Terek’s room upstairs, he opened the door for her to enter. She turned around and gazed at him. “Please take good care of me in the future. I don’t know anyone here. My mother told me that as long as I come here, Terek would give us money to support my studies. Is that true?”

His eyes were fixed on Raeleigh. “How much do you need to pay for a year’s tuition fees?”

Raeleigh answered, “Twenty thousand dollars.”

“Piece of cake. If Terek doesn’t give it to you, then I’ll give it to you, but you have to keep it a secret.”

Raeleigh stared at him gratefully. “Okay, I’ll keep this between us.”

He beamed at her. "I'll go down first. Remember what I said. Don't resist."

Raeleigh nodded. The man turned around and left with disappointment, feeling uncomfortable, as if he had offered his woman to another man.

Raeleigh closed the door and surveyed the room. Thinking of the basement, she came out of the room stealthily and headed for the basement.

In case of being noticed, Raeleigh held her belly while walking, as though she was suffering from a stomach ache.

Some people sidled up to her, but the lights dimmed and blurred their visions, including the good-looking ones and the ugly ones. Anyway, she managed to approach the basement safely.

There were several people standing at the door of the basement. Raeleigh took a breath and leaned to one side, trying to figure out a way.

Chapter 1352

Just when Raeleigh was scrambling for a solution, several people walked towards her. Raeleigh leaned against the wall, worrying if they were coming after her.

They were gradually closing in on her. Meanwhile, she discovered that these people were preventing others from getting close to her.

Feeling uneasy, she took out her phone. If something was about to happen, then she had to inform Jacky in an instant. Otherwise, it would be too late if it did.

She was ready to dial the number when she received a call.

The phone vibrated. Raeleigh lifted her hand to take a look. It was Jacky. She answered immediately.

"Stay under the radar. Leave it to us and retreat right now. We'll handle what's going to happen next."

"I won't leave until I see Santiago."

She couldn't bring herself to leave like this. What if they couldn't save Santiago?

When a person fret so much over another person, their intelligence would diminish over and over again. Raeleigh was a typical example.

Staring at the people in front of her, she put down her phone. Soon, they walked past her and whizzed to the door of the basement.

In no time at all, they had incapacitated the guards at the door, who were at the corner. Although there were guards, there were only a few souls around. Additionally, most of the people were letting it all hang out on the dance floor, making it a sequestered spot.

Nonetheless, Raeleigh felt that there was something amiss. Since Terek had been hiding Santiago inside, it must be guarded strictly. How could he let others know so easily?

Raeleigh drunkenly walked along the wall, tottering. After that, she found a seat and asked the bartender for a drink.

The bartender sized her up and gave her a glass of scotch. She swirled the glass while gazing at the image reflected in it. At the present moment, although her back was to the door of the basement, Raeleigh could see clearly what was going on.

The people at the door did go in, but when they went in, there was another group of people waiting inside, leading up to a fight breaking out.

Raeleigh turned her head to look at the bartender, resting her chin on her hands. "Aw, shucks. I was trying to go to the washroom. How did I end up here?"

The bartender was amused. He licked the tip of his tongue. "The washroom is over there."

The bartender's eyes were fixed on Raeleigh's cleavage. Raeleigh almost fell down when she tried to rise to her feet, and she wanted to make her way to the washroom. The bartender came out instantly and bent over to support her. "I'll take you there. With you like this, I doubt you can make it."

Raeleigh shook her head and followed the bartender to the washroom. While walking, they were stopped by someone.

“I’ll take it from here.” Raeleigh was stunned for a moment. It was the bouncer.

“You can shove it.” The bartender was less than thrilled.

“This chick is one of Terek’s.” As he spoke, the bouncer pulled Raeleigh over. Hearing Terek’s name, the bartender reluctantly let go of her.

At that moment, Raeleigh was leaning against the bouncer in a daze. The bouncer took the chance to hug her in his arms while saying to the bartender, “I will send her back. You, get back to work.”

With Raeleigh in his arms, he brought her upstairs. Raeleigh had touched the glass of scotch. Even though she did not drink it, she was then emitting the smell of liquor.

Along the way, he said, “You can’t hold your booze, yet you were still drinking. The lower ground was full of bad guys. Why did you come down?”

“Washroom, I was looking for the washroom. He said he would tell me where it is if I chug the glass of whiskey.”

Raeleigh pretended to answer while in a daze, as though she was drunk.

He was at a loss for words. “There is a washroom in Terek’s room.”

“I didn’t find it.”

Again, he was lost for words. He took Raeleigh back downstairs, opened a door, pushed Raeleigh in, and pointed at the washroom. “Just there.”

Raeleigh glanced at it. "Okay."

Turning around, Raeleigh fell to the ground. The bouncer was heartbroken at the sight of this. He got in right away to help Raeleigh get up.

Raeleigh sat down and looked at him, tears glistening at the corner of her eyes.

"I don't want to stay here. I want to go home."

He wanted to help her, but he had no solution.

"If you go back, then what about your family? Listen to me, you'd better stay here. Nothing bad will happen. You'll have to get laid sooner or later, so you might do it now as well. You will know what it's all about after you've tried it. Maybe you'll find it right up your alley."

He said a lot of words and buddied up to Raeleigh. She sat momentarily before she went to the washroom to send a text message. When she came out, the bouncer had not left yet. He stood in the room waiting for her.

Raeleigh assumed a calm face when she came out. Then, she said, "There are surveillance cameras all over the place. Aren't you afraid that Terek will find out we are together?"

He smiled. "I will deal with it. Don't worry."

Raeleigh looked around. "How do you deal with it? You know how to operate those cameras?"

He checked the time. "I'll take you there."

Turning around, he went outside. From the looks of it, Raeleigh believed that this man would be very useful to her.

He walked past a room upstairs and went to the door of another room. There stood two guards. He waved his hand at them, opened the door, and went in. Raeleigh followed him.

There were two men inside the room. When they saw the bouncer, they even greeted him. "You won't be needed here. Take five, my man."

The two men darted a glance at Raeleigh before they turned around and went out of the room. As the door was closed, the bouncer pulled out a chair for Raeleigh. She sat down and focused on the monitor, watching how he deleted and froze some frames of the footage. After watching for a while, she asked, "Where is Terek?"

He glanced at her. "You wanna know?"

Raeleigh nodded. Afterwards, he leaned over in front of her. "Gimme a kiss, and I will show it to you."

In a pickle, Raeleigh considered briefly. "Close your eyes then."

He closed his eyes. Raeleigh went near him and faked heavy breathing on purpose. He took a deep breath, ready to be kissed. She raised her hand and poked his face. Following that, she moved her head away from him, but she had placed her hand behind her back first.

He opened his eyes slowly and stared at her, intending to kiss her. Raeleigh avoided him instantly.

He did not get angry. Instead, he just looked at her. "Do you have a boyfriend?"

Raeleigh nodded and replied, "I want to focus on my studies."

His eyes were fixed on her briefly before he turned around and displayed some footage on the monitor. Raeleigh stood rooted to the spot when she saw Santiago.

At present, there was a scene with Santiago on the monitor. His hands were cuffed, and he had been beaten till his body was badly injured. There was a man sitting aside while gazing at Santiago. Santiago's head was drooped and his eyes were closed, as if he was dead.

In astonishment, Raeleigh looked at the bouncer, who then said, "The loser being tied up is the man caught by Terek. Don't worry. He can't get out. His bones have been snapped."

Raeleigh was still looking at him. "What about that man?"

"That is Terek."

As he spoke, his eyes landed on Raeleigh, who was upset and blanched at how Santiago had been treated.

"Well, he may be a lil' old for you, but he is no pervert," said the bouncer. Raeleigh gazed at him. "I want to go home."

The bouncer felt sorry for her. "Remember, don't resist. Grab life by the balls and it'll be over faster than you can say Daddy Terry."

Raeleigh shook her head while he pulled her up. "Come on, I'll send you back to his room."

Even though Raeleigh faked unwillingness, she still went upstairs. Subsequently, she sat in the room, pretending to be staring into space.

Chapter 1353

Before the bouncer left, he glanced at Raeleigh for a while, saying, "Don't worry, with me here, nothing will happen to you."

"I have money. I'll let you study as you wish."

With that, he closed the door and left. Raeleigh gazed at the doorway before she took out her phone to send a text message to Jacky, telling him that he should send in another group of men because his first batch had gotten into trouble, and that she couldn't rescue Santiago as his bones had been fractured.

“Later, I’ll go down to find the switchboard and turn it off. Pandemonium will erupt in the bar while the guards at the basement will face difficulties too since there’s no electricity, and the elevator will be out of order. I will find a way to go down. Wait for me outside.”

“Don’t be reckless. Wait for my people to go in. As long as we confirm that Santiago is in the basement, there will be no problem.”

Raeleigh stood up without answering.

She could not wait any longer.

She came out of the room with the original intention of finding the switchboard. But on second thought, she decided to blow down the power lines here.

She found a torchlight and carried it with her. Next, she got herself a paring knife, walked to the wires in the room, squatted down, and cut open the cable jacket. There were several exposed wires inside. She tried to cut them, but there were sparks, which scared Raeleigh so much that she chucked the knife onto the ground.

After a moment of hesitation, the only things in Raeleigh’s mind were the scenes where Santiago was tied up and his terribly wounded body, and where the bouncer told her about Santiago’s fractured bones. She couldn’t afford to waste any more time.

She gripped the knife once again, gnashed her teeth, made up her mind, took off her high-heeled shoes, and put them aside. She let out a breath, wishing that she was on unpaved ground, so that it would be safer. However, she could only rely on luck at the moment. If she turned off the switchboard, then it would be turned back on by Terek’s men soon. If the problem occurred somewhere else, then it could cause them to take longer to locate the source.

Raeleigh only hoped that the current would be transmitted through her to the ground instead of electrocuting her.

After taking a breath, she struck the knife to the wires while gritting her teeth. As the sparks flew out, she withdrew the knife. At last, the sparks had vanished, and the wires broke into two. Raeleigh then sat on the ground. “Thank goodness, I’m still alive!”

Raeleigh was not injured, but she was scared half to death. She rose and headed for the door. Meanwhile, she surveyed the pitch-black room. Outside, all h*ll broke loose.

Raeleigh opened the door and went out, but she soon retraced her steps to reverse the condition of the wires and prevent Terek’s men from noticing the abnormality, should they come in.

After she was done, she turned around, went out, and locked the door. Then, she went off in a direction according to her memory.

Raeleigh weaved her way through the chaotic crowd and walked all the way to the door of the basement. Someone swept a flashlight around the bar. Raeleigh evaded it at once. Finally, she reached the door of the basement. Raeleigh fumbled about in the dark for a moment, found the stairway, and descended it.

Raeleigh was not wearing shoes, so she could walk lighter and faster.

Arriving at the underground, she spied around. There was a door to the basement.

Concurrently, some people came out of it, including Terek. Although Raeleigh didn't know them, she could tell it based on the way he spoke and his demeanor.

Raeleigh squatted in the corner. Terek ascended the stairs directly with his subordinates. They left in a hurry. Terek said, "Check if someone has snuck in. Make sure you keep an eye on him."

"Yes, sir."

Terek left. One of his subordinates went back into the basement.

It wasn't until they had gone far away that Raeleigh dared to get up and approached the door.

Holding her breath, she carefully pushed the door open and prevented it from creaking.

There was a dim light in the basement. It seemed that the electricity had begun to come back here.

After Raeleigh went in, she found that two men had gone to the inner room to have a rest. She pondered briefly to come to the conclusion that maybe it was because of the blackout that only two men were left. Otherwise, there would not be so few people staying here.

Raeleigh padded over after waiting momentarily. Santiago's ears perked up, and he slowly opened his eyes to find that a hot woman had walked past him. At first, he did not recognize her. But when he did, he gnashed his teeth. Raeleigh did not see it. Instead, she found an iron rod and grabbed it tightly in her hand. At the same time, she bit down on the torchlight in her mouth and approached the security room.

Santiago let out a soft groan. Raeleigh turned to look at him with a teardrop falling from the corner of her eye. He then motioned her to leave right away with his chin, but she turned away from him and made a sound at the door.

Hearing the noise, a man came out from the room and observed what had happened by the door. Raeleigh tried to hit him with the rod. He managed to dodge the first attack, but not the second one. He took a blow on the forehead.

His vision was swimming, and Raeleigh struck him again right on the head without hesitation. Consequently, blood spouted from his nose as he lost his balance and collapsed to the ground at the doorway with a clang.

There was another man drinking inside. Feeling something was wrong, he stood up and walked towards the door. Raeleigh picked up the knife from the man who had collapsed and hid herself instantly.

After the other man came out, he happened to see Raeleigh's shadow. Therefore, he stepped towards her.

By the time he found her, she was standing with her face towards Santiago. Santiago took a breath, closed his eyes, and tried to break the chains that restrained him strenuously. However, he felt too enervated to break it.

Raeleigh had been holding the iron rod the whole time. The man glared at her. "Identify yourself!"

She didn't say anything and just stared at him.

He went near her, stretched out his hand to choke her while lifting her from the ground. Raeleigh's face turned from white to red, and then to purple. In the end, Raeleigh's eyes started to roll back, but he still did not let her go.

Santiago shook the iron chain vigorously, glowering at the man.

Raeleigh's eyes rolled as she was on the brink of losing her breath. Only then did the man loosen his grip. In the next second, he shivered and looked down at his abdomen. Raeleigh opened her eyes, and her hand was gripping a knife. She twisted the knife to slash him twice, horizontally and vertically. The man could not believe his eyes. He loosened his grasp on Raeleigh and clutched his abdomen before he took two steps back and fainted onto the ground. Raeleigh stumbled and swept her eyes over Santiago bit by bit. Santiago was astounded and did not respond.

Taking a deep breath, Raeleigh's eyes fell onto the man on the ground. She searched his body and found the key.

After procuring the key, she immediately went to Santiago to unlock the chains for him. While doing that, she kept weeping. Santiago stared at her with his bottomless eyes and gritted his teeth.

Raeleigh loosened the chains. Santiago could not stand still and fell forward like a falling stone. Raeleigh hugged him at once. He took a deep breath and opened his mouth to take a deep bite on Raeleigh's shoulder.

"Hmm." Raeleigh clasped her hands tightly. If it weren't for the fact that Santiago had felt disinclined to hurt her, the bite would have been real hard.

Santiago let go of her with blood staining his mouth. Raeleigh glanced at him. "Jacky's men will help us outside. Let's go out."

Santiago took a look at her attire, and his expression suddenly darkened.

Chapter 1354

"Put on some clothes."

Santiago spoke, to which Raeleigh raised her eyebrow. "At this point, which is more important? Clothes or lives? Stop your nagging. Let's go."

Raeleigh turned around to hug him, going outside. Meanwhile, Santiago's eyes were settled on her while walking.

Arriving at the door, she let him sit down before she went back to the dead man to pull the knife out and recover the iron rod for herself.

"Hold this."

She gave the knife to Santiago, who still had some strength in his hand.

Raeleigh tucked the rod under her armpit, held Santiago's hand, and walked up the stairs while listening to any sounds. Sensing that someone was coming down, she propped Santiago against the wall and

waited aside with the iron rod in her hand. As she did so, Jacky happened to descend the stairs from above.

Raeleigh heaved a sigh of relief when she saw Jacky.

She threw away the rod and ran back to Santiago's side. Jacky came barreling down. Meeting Santiago's ferocious gaze, Jacky went to support him.

"Get off me!" Santiago yelled suddenly. Jacky paused for a moment. He knew exactly what was going on and what warranted such hostility.

Raking his gaze over Raeleigh, Jacky stripped off his coat and handed it to her.

Raeleigh put it on in a jiffy. It covered her thigh wholly due to its large size.

"Anything else can wait until we're in the clear outside." Jacky went forward to help Santiago get up. Santiago snarled, "Buzz off, I can get out by myself."

Raeleigh wore an embarrassed look as she realized that it seemed to be her fault.

"It's not his fault. It's mine," Raeleigh explained while holding Santiago's waist. Santiago stepped forward to get up without saying a word.

Raeleigh looked at Jacky sheepishly. "Let's get out first. Then, we'll talk about what happened."

Jacky had long since expected such an outcome. Without saying anything, he followed Santiago out.

At the present moment, the dust had settled and the lights outside were on.

The bouncer, who took Raeleigh in, had also been subdued. While helping Santiago walk to the exit, she also saw him. However, she pretended not to know him, or else he would be screwed.

Going through the front door of the bar, Raeleigh helped Santiago into Jacky's car. Seeing Raeleigh, Jepherson's face fell. He opened the door of his car and got out.

Seibert followed him down and walked to the front of the car.

Raeleigh was taken aback to see Jepherson, but she did not get out of the car. Jepherson gnashed his teeth and turned to leave.

Leaning against the seat, Santiago gradually closed his eyes and clasped Raeleigh's hand tightly. Jacky got into the car and drove Santiago away.

Since Santiago suffered some bone fractures, the first person that came to Raeleigh's mind was Xanthus. Jacky sent Santiago to the hospital according to Raeleigh's instruction.

Xanthus had been waiting at the entrance of the VIP passage when they entered. Seeing Santiago lying on the sickbed, clasping Raeleigh's hand, Xanthus said nothing. He examined Santiago right away.

Xanthus lowered his head. "Someone snapped his bones like twigs, but they aren't broken. Instead, the ligaments have been torn."

“Then, what should we do?” Raeleigh looked at Xanthus anxiously. Santiago was in a coma, but he had been holding Raeleigh’s hand like a drowning man clutching at straws.

Jacky followed them, and behind him was Jepherson.

As soon as Jepherson came in, he saw Raeleigh’s hand being held by Santiago, but he chose to ignore it. His eyes fell on Xanthus. “Is there any solution?”

“I have to perform a full-body examination on him. If the bones are intact, then he will need to go through the recovery and repairing of the ligaments.”

“The people who hurt him must be experts in this field. Under normal circumstances, it will seem to normal people that bone fractures are harder to be cured. In reality, the truth is the other way around. Bone fractures are actually more easily cured than ligament injuries. From the looks of it, these people intended to cripple him.”

“As we’re all aware, ligaments are like tendons. They are essential for body movements.”

Currently, Xanthus could only say that Santiago was very lucky. Looking at his swollen legs, it had been two days since he was injured, but he was still fine. It was surprising. All the agonizing injuries came from his legs, but judging from his appearance, the wounds on his body were more in need of urgent attention.

Raeleigh lowered her head. “There must be a way.”

Everyone fell silent. After a while, Jepherson said, “Let’s perform the examination first.”

Xanthus took him for the examination, and Raeleigh followed him the entire time.

Jepherson stopped at the door of the examination room and sat down. Seibert stood beside him. “Mr. Jepherson, next...”

“Take a rest first. I’ll think about it.”

Jepherson rubbed his brow. Seibert did as he said by pivoting on his heels and going to another place.

Jacky leaned against the chair opposite to Jepherson, who raised his penetrating eyes and stared at Jacky. “Did you put Raeleigh up to this?”

Jacky sat with arms akimbo. “I didn’t. But I couldn’t stop her.”

“Why didn’t you inform me?”

Jacky did not reply.

For a while, there was a fraught atmosphere. Afterwards, Santiago had been sent out. Jepherson stood up and asked Xanthus, “How is it?”

“Fortunately, your brother has been recovering better than I thought.” Xanthus showed Jepherson the diagnosis results, which he had just obtained. “These areas are all damaged. It’s easy to see that the ligaments in his legs have been torn by force. However, he had not used his legs to walk for the past two days, hence he’s recuperating well.”

Raeleigh said strangely, "The reason those people tortured him was that they wanted to know whether his legs are disabled or not. He stayed still with his eyes closed when I went there. I thought he was crippled, but he walked out of the bar with me later."

"He should have known their purpose. That was why he let them torture him. He was aware that the injuries in his legs would worsen if they simply moved them. Thus, he endured the humiliation stoically."

Xanthus explained this whereas Jepherson did not say anything. It was just that he didn't disguise his wrath.

Raeleigh could feel how exasperated he was.

"We should send him for treatment first," Raeleigh said. Xanthus nodded and brought Santiago to the operating theater.

Raeleigh also went in whereas Jepherson turned around and left.

Raeleigh couldn't break free from Santiago's grip, so she took out her phone in the operation theater and called Jepherson, who didn't pick up the call. Subsequently, she called Jacky, and he answered it.

"Help me keep an eye on Jepherson. I'm worried that something might happen to him."

Jacky was outside the operating theater. Upon hearing her words, he paused and replied, "Controlling Jepherson Harvey is beyond my capability."

Raeleigh pursed her lips. "I know you can't. Just follow him."

Jacky stood up and left. As he walked, he said, "I'd like to ask you a favor. If you agree to do it for me, then I'll help you with this matter."

Raeleigh asked, mystified, "Name your price."

Jacky said, "I want to see Deanna."

"But, I don't know where she is." Raeleigh really had no idea about this.

Jacky entered the elevator. "If you can't do it, then forget it."

...

Raeleigh shot a look at Santiago, and then at Xanthus, who was preparing for the operation. In the end, she agreed to do Jacky the favor.

Jacky said, "I won't let anything happen to Jepherson."

Hanging up, Raeleigh felt helpless, as everybody else would often have her by the short and curlies!

Chapter 1355

At the entrance of the hospital, Jepherson stopped short in his tracks for a moment. Seibert came to him from one side. "Mr. Jepherson."

Jepherson didn't answer but gave him a brief glance and said, "Arrange for us to go to the Cole family residence."

Seibert shot a look at Jepherson before turning around to make the necessary arrangements. Jepherson returned to the car. "Go back to Harvey Manor."

The chauffeur executed Jepherson's order and headed for Harvey Manor. Arriving at its entrance, Jepherson told him to stop the car outside. He emerged from the car and went straight to Ink Garden.

Jepherson had his own room. He went back to his room and changed his clothes. He also retrieved a gun from the wardrobe and thrust it down the pocket in his back.

After coming out, he returned to the car. The chauffeur felt that there was a subtle change to his aura.

"Mr. Jepherson, you're going to..."

Jepherson leaned against the seat and crossed his legs. "To the Cole family's residence."

"Then, we..."

"Let's go."

Jepherson narrowed his eyes. It didn't take long for the car to reach the desNorahion. There were other cars following too, including Jacky's. They came to a stop in succession. Seeing that Jepherson had exited the car, Jacky did the same too. He had no other choice, for he had promised Raeleigh.

Jepherson stopped and glanced at Seibert. "Ring the doorbell."

When Seibert walked to the door of the Cole family residence, the old Lennox came to receive them. As Jepherson came into his sight, he inquired instantly, "Mr. Harvey, I wonder what could have brought you here."

"I'm here to talk to Mr. Brooklyn about something."

"Well, he has already rested. Why don't you come back tomorrow? It's pretty late now as it is."

Jepherson was adamant. He just pulled a long face.

The old Lennox gasped. "I'll wake him up and inform him of your intention."

Turning around, he went back inside. After a short time, he came out to invite Jepherson in. Jepherson wanted to take his men inside, but the old Lennox immediately stopped him. Jepherson's eyes stRhysed to him. "I'm here to ask for an explanation. If you don't let me in, then I can very well fight my way in."

The old Lennox froze for a while and didn't dare to stop him anymore. Jepherson strode in indifferently. It wasn't long before he arrived at Brooklyn's quarters.

Lying on and confined to the bed was Brooklyn.

Jepherson brought Seibert and Jacky into the villa. Entering it, Jacky found a spot to lean against. It bespoke his presence here in boosting their morale, and that he was not Jepherson's follower.

With his status, he would not be a follower.

Looking at the scene in front of him, Brooklyn sensed that something was amiss.

After entering, Jepherson gazed at him and asked, "Mr. Brooklyn, how are you faring lately?"

Brooklyn chuckled. "Not too bad, I guess. But it's very late now. Looks like your house guests etiquette must have gotten rusty."

Jepherson let his gaze run laps across the room before it fell on Brooklyn. "Mr. Brooklyn, my apologies for imposing on you at such a late hour. There's something urgent and important that compels me to seek your clarification."

"Do speak your mind."

"Something happened to Santiago recently. Mr. Brooklyn, I don't suppose you would know whether it has anything to do with the Cole family, do you?"

Brooklyn ruminated momentarily. "I've stopped paying attention to the affairs in the family since forever. You should know this much."

Jepherson thought for a moment. "If that's the case, then I understand. Mr. Brooklyn, please have a rest. We won't disturb you any further."

Turning around, Jepherson walked towards the door. After they left, Brooklyn sat up, and the old Lennox approached him right away to deliver him a towel. Brooklyn took his time to wipe his hand while sweeping his eyes around. The old Lennox brought a bowl of health tonic to him, who then took a sip of it nonchalantly, as if he had all the time in the world.

Only then did the old Lennox speak. "Mr. Brooklyn, the way you see it, why did Jepherson come here to make such a fuss?"

Brooklyn glanced at Lennox and narrowed his eyes. "He came to reason with me. He wanted to harm the people in our family, which is why he asked if we had a role to play in his brother's injuries."

"Then, Mr. Brooklyn, should we notify the young master of this?" The old Lennox was still very perturbed.

Brooklyn answered, "There's no need for that. If he wanted to plot against the Harvey family, then he should have done it cleanly. Now that he has left traces behind, it's hard for me to tie up the loose ends. Ours is a principled family. I don't agree to adopt such underhand tactics in balancing the power of various parties in Capital City."

"I thought he would be more capable than his father, but alas, he is a disappointment and more."

Brooklyn narrowed his eyes. "Let him be."

The old Lennox stood aside with a hint of regret and pity in his expression. Brooklyn waved his hand, after which the old Lennox left.

...

Jepherson came out of the Cole family residence and sat in the car, saying, "To Flynt Cole's car repair store."

Seibert got into the car and darted a glance at Jepherson. The chauffeur sent them to Flynt's car repair store.

Jepherson's car stopped in front of Flynt's store. After that, he got out of the car and walked towards the store to find that the lights inside had already been turned off.

Seibert went to knock on the door, but no one came out. Jepherson signaled him to bust open the door. It didn't take long for him to succeed. Jepherson went in, only to find that there was not a single person inside.

Seibert asked, "Did anyone from the Cole family inform Flynt?"

Jepherson stared at him. "And how do you know it?"

Seibert's face changed slightly. "Let's call it an educated guess."

Jepherson entered to check around, but he did not see anyone come out.

"Let's go."

Coming out, Jepherson went back into the car and rested in it. The chauffeur drove them back to the hospital. Jepherson alighted the car and returned to the hospital. Santiago had already been sent out of the operating theater with Raeleigh by his side.

Raeleigh had a pallid complexion. She was not accustomed to being in an operating theater.

Luckily, Santiago was fine and was resting on the sickbed.

Nevertheless, Raeleigh sat aside, her mood sombre.

Standing outside the ward, Jepherson took in Raeleigh's pale face. Then, his eyes landed on her body, realizing that she had changed into a set of clean and tidy clothes.

Raeleigh appeared to be quite worn out, resting her head on Santiago's body.

Jepherson did not enter the ward. He turned around and walked to the side before he sat down, tipping his head skyward. They were on a different floor to where Stuart's ward was to prevent his parents from knowing about this matter.

Jacky stood opposite him. "You brothers..."

"It's not what you think it is." Jepherson lifted his eyes to stare at Jacky. Despite his casual expression, there was an aura of fury about him.

Jacky wasn't a busybody, so he didn't say anything else. He turned around and headed for the elevator. "I'm leaving. Call me if you need anything."

After Jacky left, Jepherson leaned against the chair, catching up on some shut-eye. It wasn't until Santiago woke up that Raeleigh was relieved.

Santiago raised his hand to pinch Raeleigh's nose. While he was doing it, Jepherson pushed the door open and came in. Raeleigh almost seized up. She pulled Santiago's hand away at once and gave him a sideways glare.

Jepherson said, "You're not half as critical as I think you are."

Santiago cast a look at Jepherson. "Have you found it?"

Jepherson sat down with a sullen expression. He looked back at Raeleigh. "Make him some food. He needs to restore his lost vitality."

Raeleigh's mind went blank for a second. She had an odd feeling that she was like a momma who was in charge of taking care of the momma's boy. However, she could not argue with this, therefore she went outside.

As Raeleigh left, the frivolousness on Santiago's face dissipated in a trice, and his expression darkened. "It's a man in his forties."

Chapter 1356

By the time Raeleigh came back, the two brothers were talking, and they clammed up as she went in. She was holding some containers with food and soup respectively.

"This is the chicken soup I initially prepared for Stuart. You can have it first, and I'll tell Mom that I've accidentally spilled it."

Raeleigh thought that it would be better not to apprise Belle of what had happened to Santiago. If she knew it, then God forbid that she may just completely lose it.

Jepherson rose to his feet. Only then did Raeleigh realize that his clothing was unusual. It was black. He must have been gearing up for some occasion.

After shrugging off his blazer, he reached for the pistol from his back, set it on the table, unbuttoned his shirt, and went to the washroom.

Raeleigh stared blankly at the pistol. Santiago said, "For someone who has killed two people, it seems pretty mind-boggling that you'd be afraid of a gun."

Raeleigh was startled, appearing numb. She had never cogitated about the two men she had killed until Santiago brought it up at the moment. In fact, she didn't regret it.

They were the dregs of humanity. Although homicide would bring her before the court, she had to do it, or else, Santiago would have been hurt. In her eyes, nothing was more important than Santiago's life.

She filled up a bowl of chicken soup. "Is the meat fine with you?"

"Say no more." Santiago had been hungry the whole time.

Raeleigh sat beside Santiago and fed him spoonful by spoonful. After Jepherson came out, he sat down and filled himself a bowl of soup. He took two sips of it before starting to enjoy his meal.

The atmosphere seemed decent to Raeleigh. She did not find anything out of the ordinary.

It wasn't until Santiago was full that Raeleigh went to have her own meal. Jepherson got up, went to lie on one side of the bed, and soon fell asleep.

Raeleigh cleaned up the things after she had finished her meal. Just as she walked to the door, Jepherson spoke to her, "Stay here tonight. You can sleep on the bed next to Santiago's. I have something to do at night. He needs someone to take care of him."

Raeleigh paused for a moment and looked back. Then, she went outside and packed up her things. She shot a glance at Seibert, who was standing by the door.

Even though Seibert basically carried out the same job as Stuart, Raeleigh couldn't bring herself to like him at all.

"Have you eaten yet?" Despite that, Raeleigh engaged him in small talk. He answered, "I haven't."

Raeleigh bowed her head and looked at the food containers, which had been emptied. She thought for a bit. "I'll tell Jepherson. Wait for me. When I come back later, you can have your meal."

Seibert said nothing. After Raeleigh returned and told him to have his meal, he did not move.

"I'll tell him. Give me a sec." After that, Raeleigh went into the ward. Raeleigh found herself in a predicament as both Santiago and Jepherson had fallen asleep.

Remembering that there was someone waiting outside, Raeleigh woke Jepherson up. "Are you asleep?"

Jepherson answered with an extremely light voice.

Raeleigh looked back at Santiago, who was sleeping soundly behind her.

"Seibert has not taken his meal. Why don't you let him have a break? I'll be here to watch you guys, and it won't be long before he comes back."

Jepherson slowly opened his eyes and gazed at Raeleigh. "Tell him then."

Raeleigh went out to pass on the message to Seibert, who left afterwards. When Raeleigh went back to the ward, she did not go to sleep but she took out her phone and texted Xanthus.

Xanthus needed to take care of Stuart. If he left for too long, then he might raise others' suspicions. Therefore, he left after sending Santiago here and waited for Raeleigh to take a shower and change her clothes. He hadn't come over again since then.

Raeleigh told Xanthus that she was not going back that night.

After Xanthus received the message, he replied to Raeleigh, who then kept her phone away. However, she did not rest because she wanted to wait for Seibert to return. After all, Santiago was injured, and she felt apprehensive about resting without someone to look after him.

She leaned against the door, where there was a couch. If there was any movement outside, then she would definitely hear it.

While she was leaning, she heard someone coming in. Putting on her detective gear, she picked up on the anomaly, for that person didn't come from the direction of the elevator, instead they came from the staircase.

Just as she was about to stand up, Santiago opened his eyes. Jepherson had also come to her side, asking her not to speak.

A weird sound like the rubbing of iron could be heard. She lifted her head to look at Jepherson, who shook his head and gestured to her to hide aside. She got up slowly, walked to Santiago's side, and sat down. She did not dare to move. She was determined to wait here. In case of any accident, she would pounce on Santiago instantly and shield him.

Jepherson went to the door, with his back against the wall. The man outside opened the door and came in with a knife. Raeleigh was pretending to sleep.

Entering the ward, he walked straight to Santiago. Jepherson closed the door and took out his pistol, aiming the muzzle point-blank at the man. "Turn around."

The man was astounded. He raised his knife to strike Santiago. Raeleigh immediately got up and hugged Santiago as she was afraid that he might be harmed.

Unexpectedly, somebody came in from outside and fired a shot.

The man who raised his knife lost his consciousness and fell to the ground.

Raeleigh closed her eyes in fright, not daring to open them. The person who came in was none other than Seibert.

"Mr. Jepherson, are you alright?"

Seibert first checked on Jepherson, who shook his head and put aside the pistol in his hand. Raeleigh was busy scrutinizing the man on the ground. "Is he dead?"

Seibert said, "I got all worked up just now."

"Take him out and investigate what's going on. Also... call the cops. Now that he has died in our hospital, the cops will have to take our statement."

As he spoke, Jepherson walked to one side and guzzled down a glass of water. It was unknown when Santiago had fallen asleep.

Seibert asked, "Mr. Jepherson, I'm afraid I don't follow."

"Turn yourself in first. I'll get a lawyer to bail you out. We have to give an explanation for this. You're a bodyguard. With such an identity, you'll be fine."

"Yes, sir."

Seibert dragged the man out. Soon, some people came to clean the scene. Jepherson got back to the bed and continued to rest. Raeleigh went to the door to have a look, finding that there were several people guarding outside the ward. Only then did she go to lie down.

It was dark in the ward and Raeleigh was so exhausted that she fell asleep not long after that.

After she fell asleep, Jepherson got up from the bed and covered her with a blanket. Following that, he turned around and gazed at Santiago, whose eyes were fixed on him. "Haven't you slept yet?"

"I could say the same about you." Santiago had had enough sleep. He had been slumbering all that while. He was in pain all over his body, so he could not fall asleep either. Raeleigh had been so anxious to protect him that she had lain on top of him just then, which was painful all over.

Jepherson darted a glance at Santiago before going back to bed to lie down, covering himself with a blanket. "Flynt should have gone back to the Cole family."

Santiago grunted. "I don't give the slightest bit of d*mn about finding Flynt now. I'll find the douchebag who hurt me and he'll learn the hard way not to mess with me."

Santiago narrowed his eyes in fury. That person had captured him using unscrupulous tactics, and he swore to take vengeance on that person.

Jepherson squinted. "Let's sleep. It'll be dawn soon."

Only then did Santiago close his eyes. However, after a while, he said, "Jepherson."

"Yeah?"

"It hurts so much that I can't sleep."

Jepherson got up, put on his coat, and went in search of Xanthus.

He began to make a call as he went out of the ward. Xanthus actually came. Jepherson retrieved the medicine from him near the elevator and returned to the ward to feed Santiago two pills of the medicine. It wasn't until Santiago had fallen asleep that he went to sleep.

Chapter 1357

When Raeleigh stirred the next morning, she saw that Jepherson was sitting opposite to her. The doctors were also in the ward. Perhaps it was because she'd been in a deep slumber that she didn't realize they had entered the ward. Looking at them, she got up from the bed.

Santiago was being examined by them. Xanthus was standing with his back towards Raeleigh.

Raeleigh stared at Xanthus. It was not until he had finished examining Santiago and turned around that she talked to him.

"I woke up late."

Xanthus thought for a moment. "Maybe you've been too tired. Come back with me now. Santiago is fine. Let's go back."

Jepherson sat aside. "Raeleigh is going to rest here. I have something to..."

"Mr. Harvey, I'm afraid you've misunderstood. I'm talking to Raeleigh, not you." Xanthus's face fell in an instant, a complete one-eighty.

Raeleigh stood up and slipped into her shoes.

Xanthus's expression was not what one would call pleasant, but he was rather gentle to Raeleigh.

Raeleigh fell silent briefly before she said, "I will go back first."

“Xanthus, don’t you go too far with this. I haven’t said anything yet. Raeleigh has done nothing wrong to you.”

Santiago almost couldn’t catch his breath. Xanthus cast a glance at him. “You better behave yourself, boy. We don’t want any medical malpractice, now, do we?”

After that, Xanthus led the doctors outside. Raeleigh followed too.

After getting out through the door, Raeleigh started to explain the incident from the previous day to Xanthus. Xanthus remained conservative with his words as he was in a vile mood. With that being said, he wasn’t taking out his anger on Raeleigh.

“Everyone, go back first. I have something to say to Raeleigh.”

Xanthus returned to the floor where Stuart’s ward was located. There, he spoke to the doctors, who then left quickly. After they left, Raeleigh still wanted to explain herself, but Xanthus directly embraced her.

Raeleigh stood rooted to the spot without any reactions. Xanthus said, “This must be the only time. It can’t happen again.”

Raeleigh gazed at Xanthus, with confusion glazing over her eyes. If it weren’t for the fact that she had just risen, then she wouldn’t have believed what was happening before her eyes. After all, she had gone to find Santiago the previous day, and many hours had passed since then. Despite being her elder brother, the aftermath of the escapade had only begun to sink in. Indeed, he had taken a long time to ‘warm up’ his nervous system.

Nevertheless, Raeleigh was glad, for Xanthus was the best brother she could ask for.

“No, there won’t be a next time.”

Raeleigh promised that she would not do it again. Only then did Xanthus heave a sigh of relief. He had been pretending when he gave her the stick. In fact, he was not slow-witted at all. He was just instilling the fear in her so that she would not make the same mistakes in the future.

“Let’s go back and rest.”

Xanthus maintained his poker face until he had sent Raeleigh back. Subsequently, he said that he wanted to visit Stuart and left.

Staring at the closed door, Raeleigh went back to lie down. She had created such a great deal of trouble that time around.

...

Raeleigh did not leave home for two days. Jepherson came to look for her once, but Xanthus stopped him.

Actually, to her, it was a good thing not to see Jepherson. If they met, then she really didn’t know what to do with his extremely awful temperament.

However, she received another call from Jepherson that day.

Xanthus was not around, so she didn't answer it.

While preparing the meal in the kitchen, Raeleigh heard a click behind her. She turned around to find that someone had come in, and the one who came was none other than Jepherson.

"What are you doing here? Why are you looking for me?" Raeleigh was a little frightened of him, especially when they met alone. It was because of this that Raeleigh refused to meet him.

"I had to come since you didn't pick up the call." Jepherson closed the door and stood by it momentarily. After that, he walked towards Raeleigh, who got keyed up right away.

"Bloody h*ll, I won't eat you up, alright. Why are you so alarmed at the sight of me? Since you're so scared of me, why did you dress up like that and go to that godforsaken place?"

Raeleigh swallowed hard. As he said, she was afraid of him.

Jepherson perceived all her micro expressions. He approached her and gazed out of the window. "Do you know how a man will treat his disobedient girlfriend?"

Raeleigh stepped back a bit. At first, she didn't want to show her fear in front of him, but she couldn't help it.

Raeleigh found that she had grown more and more afraid of him.

She thought to herself, "I'm too spineless. What's there to be afraid of?"

"Do I give you the creeps?" Jepherson stared at her with his unfathomable eyes, and it sent her heart slamming against her chest. She managed to regain her composure and replied, "You are tall and ripped, and you will molest me like a beast every so often. Why shouldn't I be afraid of you?"

Raeleigh's palms broke out in cold sweat. Jepherson was a wayward person. He might smile at someone one second, but in the next second, he would bowl that person over. So, when Raeleigh spoke, she had been observing Jepherson's expression.

Surely enough, when Raeleigh finished her words, she perceived the sadness on his face, a face that would ring anyone's Hot Guy Alert. Then, he pressed her against the kitchen counter.

Raeleigh blanched in terror as she stared at Jepherson. While still holding a spatula with one hand, she tried to stop him by pushing his shoulder with the other hand.

Raeleigh was almost out of breath.

Jepherson lowered his head and leaned over, enveloping her ear with his mouth. "It turns out that in your eyes, I'm the kind of person whose s*xual desires need to be satisfied anywhere and anytime?"

Raeleigh said worriedly, "What else could it be? See, now you're doing things that I dislike."

Jepherson sucked her ear affectionately. "You make me tick, Raeleigh."

"Yeah, right."

Raeleigh was annoyed. In what way had she made him tick? He was the one, she thought, who was addicted to s*x.

Jepherson was amused. "Don't do it again. Otherwise, I'll show you who's the boss."

Letting go of her, he looked at her scared face and kissed her on the lips. Recalling her seductive appearance at the bar the previous night, his s*xual desire was triggered, and warm blood was coursing through his entire body.

Raeleigh blushed as she felt something grinding against her crotch.

"Jepher... hmm..."

Before she could finish her words, he blocked her mouth with his lips at once, pushing her against the wall. Raeleigh tried to struggle, but it further stimulated him. The kiss got more intense until Raeleigh was out of breath.

Only then did he let go of her lips. He cuddled her and drew circles on her back with his hands. Raeleigh couldn't control it, but she felt worn out.

Jepherson hugged Raeleigh for a while before he slowly let go of her. He held her hand. "Thank you for saving Santiago, but I can't have you risking your own life again. Don't make me warn you again, or else the consequences will be more than just biting your lips."

Raeleigh's eyes widened as she touched her own lips, only to find them bleeding.

Raeleigh had been so riled up totally that she shot daggers at him and gave him a nasty push. It was just that he still stood firmly like a statue. Seeing that, she turned around furiously.

Jepherson lingered for a short time. "I'm going to the company this afternoon to discuss the publicity campaign. Now that Santiago has been injured, it may need to be reconsidered."

Raeleigh turned to look at him in incredulity.

Chapter 1358

Raeleigh had almost forgotten about this matter. Since something had happened to Santiago, the promotion campaign would be shelved.

Thus, Raeleigh asked Jepherson, "What should we do next?"

Jepherson ruminated for a moment. "There won't be a 'next'."

Pursing her lips, Raeleigh felt a sharp pain and released it instantly. The corners of Jepherson's mouth curled up as he raised his hand to pinch her chin. "Does it hurt?"

Raeleigh's face puckered as she scowled at him. "It's all your fault."

"If it hurts, then behave yourself. Women should stay out of what men need to do."

Jepherson let go of his grasp. Glowering at him, Raeleigh tightly held the shovel in her hand. She wished she could strike him hard right on the head and smash him into pieces.

However, she lacked the courage to do so.

After that, Raeleigh focused on the issue. "What should we do? What about our agreement?"

There was a hint of throatiness in her voice as she didn't want things to end up like this. If the plan was put on hold, then she probably couldn't leave in time.

However, the problem was...

Raeleigh turned around and looked at his cold, elf-like face. Why was a man bestowed with such a face beyond her? She found it very bizarre,

Jepherson seemed to be able to see through her mind. In an instant, the corners of his lips curled into a smile. "What else do you want to say?"

Raeleigh pursed her lips. "Nothing."

Jepherson smirked and walked to the side to help her with the cooking. "Let's go to the office to settle it. If it's possible, then we can hand it over to the team. Or, we can do our own parts separately and see who will be the winner."

"Will you do that?" Raeleigh asked with uncertainty.

"Why not?"

"You are the senior executive of the company. You have an obligation to make decisions for the sake of the company. You should..."

"I will." Jepherson chewed on a piece of cucumber. "In the past, I thought I wouldn't do it, but now, I will."

After the meal, Jepherson threw a glance at Raeleigh. Putting the plate aside, he sat down and asked, "Is there anyone else?"

"My brother."

"Call him to come over."

Raeleigh took out her phone and called Xanthus, who was then surprised to see Jepherson when he came in from the outside. Raeleigh's eyes fell on Xanthus. "I'm going to the company in the afternoon to deal with the matter regarding the car blueprint."

For some inexplicable reason, Raeleigh was very weary, both physically and mentally.

Raeleigh handed the bowl and cutlery to Xanthus, who sat down to have his meal with his head down. Looking at him, Raeleigh had an uncanny feeling that she had fallen into a bottomless and inescapable pit.

Initially, she relied on this opportunity to get out of the Harvey Group. Unexpectedly, not only did she fail to leave, but such mishap also transpired.

Besides, Santiago had an accident not too long ago, so her plan had to be postponed as well.

Obviously, Xanthus sensed Raeleigh's helplessness. Sitting down next to her, he rested one of his hands on Raeleigh's shoulder. With the other hand, he touched her forehead and realized that she was having a fever.

“Do you have a fever?” He put down the cutlery and stood up to help her get up. Raeleigh answered, “No, I don’t. It was the heat from the room just now.”

Xanthus shook his head. “No, it’s a fever.”

At that moment, Jepherson also stood up. He was aware of her weak immune system.

“Let’s go for a checkup.” Jepherson dashed to her side in a flash and told her so. However, Raeleigh looked at him weakly. “There’s no need for that. I’m fine.”

“You don’t have to act tough. I have the final say regarding the company’s affairs. You don’t have to go there today.” Jepherson bent down to scoop Raeleigh into his arms. Then, he turned around and walked towards the door.

Raeleigh tried to shove him away. “Put me down quickly. I’m fine. Do you hear me?”

Carrying Raeleigh in his arms, Jepherson went out through the door and headed for the elevator. He was heading to the examination room.

Behind them was Xanthus, who was making a call to arrange for an examination. As a result, Raeleigh was brought to the examination room downstairs and underwent a full body checkup. With that, the day had passed.

When the sky had darkened, Raeleigh lay on the bed in a daze. She knew very well that she was ill at the moment.

After a day, Raeleigh woke up and felt that her eyelids were heavy and her body alternated between feeling cold and hot.

When she turned around, Santiago was sitting next to her. She stared blankly at him. “Are you alright?”

Santiago was wearing a green shirt. He had fair skin, and he looked good in all kinds of clothes, but green was an exception.

As it was winter, Raeleigh wondered why he had to wear a shirt of this color. Did he like green so much?

Underneath the shirt, his body had been swathed in white gauze. Raeleigh inquired, “Did you run out before your wounds have healed?”

Santiago gazed at her. “What else?”

Raeleigh looked around the ward. Jepherson sat on one side, holding his phone as he was browsing through the internet. Xanthus stood on the other side, reading the diagnosis report.

There was no one else.

“What happened to me?”

“Nothing.” Santiago pinched her face. Just as he withdrew his hand, Jepherson’s toneless voice could be heard in the entire ward. “If your hand itches, then chop it off.”

Santiago lifted his head to cast a glance at Jepherson. “Why don’t you do it?”

Jepherson continued to look at his phone without saying anything else. After that, Raeleigh shot daggers at Santiago. She barely retained her sanity in the midst of the brothers' jealousy.

Santiago got up and went to the bed aside before he lay down and began to sleep.

Raeleigh gazed at the sky outside. It was already dark, so it was impossible for her to go to the company. She could only go there the next day.

That night, Raleigh was restless. She was unsure whether it was because she had too much sleep or it was due to other reasons.

There were four people in the ward, which were Raeleigh, Xanthus, Jepherson and Santiago.

With that, it was impossible for Raeleigh to fall asleep.

At two o'clock in the morning, she finally rested for a bit after tossing and turning around countless times. Soon, it was the next morning.

Xanthus went to check on Raeleigh as soon as he woke up in the morning. He asked her why she had been tossing and turning all night. However, Raeleigh sat aside and said nothing. It was just that she had felt a little dizzy after breakfast. She was afraid that they would not let her go to the company, so she didn't tell them about it. After taking the medicine, she went straight to the company with Jepherson.

Getting into the car, the dizziness worsened. Thus, she rested her head on Jepherson's shoulder.

Jepherson let the chauffeur park the car at the entrance of the company. Then, he carried Raeleigh out of the car.

Raeleigh was in a deep slumber when Jepherson brought her out of the car. The chauffeur also got out to cover her with a coat as it was too cold. Jepherson didn't want to wake her up as it was rare for her to sleep so comfortably. He couldn't bear to interrupt her sleep.

After entering through the door, he walked all the way to the elevator. Whenever the employees greeted him, he would pull a long face.

Behind him, Seibert signaled the employees to shut their mouths. Only then did Jepherson gain tranquility.

In the office, Jepherson put Raeleigh down, drew the curtains, and closed the door of the office.

"Don't let anyone disturb us."

Jepherson spoke on the intercom and the people outside immediately accepted the order. Seibert went out of the office too.

Raeleigh was on the couch, sleeping soundly. With that, Jepherson stripped off his blazer and covered her with it. He touched her forehead to find that it was cool. The medicine must have started to take effect.

Chapter 1359

By the time Raeleigh woke up, Jepherson was already occupied with his work. She sat up, and the clothes that were covering her slid down. Picking it up, she swept her eyes over to Jepherson, who then said, "Did you sleep well?"

Raeleigh scratched her head. "Was I asleep for a long time?"

"Not very long, just a few hours."

Raeleigh was speechless. To her, a few hours was indeed a long time.

"We will have a meeting later, is that okay? Otherwise, I'll ask them to come over." Jepherson picked up the phone and began dialing, as he looked at her questioningly. Raeleigh immediately replied that there was no need for them to attend the meeting here since she was fine.

Making the call, Jepherson instructed his subordinates, "Arrange for the meeting. As I've told you, prepare the proposal right away."

After putting down the phone, he got up and began to change his clothes in front of Raeleigh. Raeleigh felt that her scent could be found on his body, but she was not very certain.

"I'm going to the washroom."

Raeleigh stood up and went to the bathroom. She opened the door and washed her hands, intending to tidy up her attire. However, when she looked down, she noticed that there was something wrong with her belt, which had been moved.

Raeleigh unfastened it and took a look, lost in thought.

At that instant, there was a knock on the washroom door. Raeleigh turned around and gazed at the door. She tidied up herself and said, "Coming."

She stifled her anger as she dared not to raise h*ll.

As the door was opened, Raeleigh was seen standing inside. "I'll go out."

She exited as Jepherson went in to wash his hands. She put on her coat, and they went to the meeting room together.

When Raeleigh and Jepherson arrived at the meeting room, the other people were already there. Unlike the previous times, once they entered the room, they were instantaneously greeted with many pairs of envious and ingratiating eyes.

Jepherson paused momentarily when he entered, and so did Raeleigh.

After they went in, Jepherson pulled out a chair, but he did not sit down. His eyes landed on Raeleigh, who was somewhat embarrassed because that seat was not hers.

"Mr. Harvey..."

Raeleigh wanted to let him sit down first, but Jepherson placed his hands on her shoulders and directly pressed her down onto the chair.

After that, Jepherson pulled out another chair and sat down. He leaned against the back of the chair and crossed his legs casually. "Let's begin."

Raeleigh threw a glance at him. In her mind, if there was anyone in the world who could be so collected, it must have been Jepherson.

Her eyes slowly stRhyed to other people in the room.

One of them stood up. He was from the Planning Department.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Harvey. Good afternoon, Miss Anson."

Without raising his head, Jepherson extended his hand to grab Raeleigh's, but she refused and withdrew it.

There was an abrupt change in the atmosphere of the room. Everyone thought that Jepherson would blow his top off. However, he remained unfazed while taking his hand back. Afterwards, he knocked on the table and looked at the person who had stood up opposite him.

"Let's start."

"Yes, sir."

The employee began presenting his proposal.

It seemed okay to Raeleigh, but she did not give any comment.

"That's all with my proposal."

"Is there anything else?" Jepherson asked the presenter with his head slightly lowered. After he asked that question, Jepherson looked up at him, who shook his head. Then, Jepherson said, "Alright, next."

What followed was the presentations of the other proposals. Raeleigh was not very satisfied with any of the presentations until the last one.

"Did any of the proposals take your fancy?" Jepherson asked Raeleigh, who then nodded. "Please leave the last one for me."

"Okay, the last one will be for you, following the original grouping." Jepherson lifted his hand, beckoning the presenter over. The presenter then handed the document to him. Subsequently, Jepherson stretched out his hand and pulled Raeleigh's to unclasp the bracelet on her wrist before he took it off in front of everyone. The bracelet was used as a stamp for the document. Then, he took out a pen and signed with Santiago's initials.

Everybody around held their breath, wondering what was going on.

Fastening the bracelet back onto Raeleigh's wrist, he gave the document back to the presenter. "Mr. Santiago's signature is required for this project. I've signed it on his behalf. The bracelet on Miss Anson's wrist is my official stamp."

The presenter who held the document opened it and took a look without delay to find that Jepherson's stamp could be seen clearly. Then, he closed the document.

Jepherson stood up and walked towards the door. At the door, he stopped and cast a look at Raeleigh. "Why are you still sitting there?"

Only then did Raeleigh get up and gazed at the presenter. "Email your proposal to me. I'll modify it. I hope that we will make a great team."

With that, she turned around to look for Jepherson and the two of them went outside together. Leaving the room, he led the way to the elevator whereas she followed him from behind. As they walked, she felt that there were numerous eyes fixed on her and that they were people whispering something about her behind her back.

"I think you're too flamboyant. We..."

"There are still three months before the contract comes to an end. Can't you satisfy my vanity?" Jepherson entered the elevator and turned to stare at Raeleigh, who stood outside the door without responding. He looked at Seibert. "Don't come in with us."

While speaking, Jepherson raised his hand to pull Raeleigh in.

Losing her balance, she bumped into his arms. As the door of the elevator was closed, Seibert turned around and left.

On the other hand, the people outside were gossiping about the relationship between Jepherson and Raeleigh.

Immediately, Raeleigh pushed him away in the elevator and stood there silently.

After the door opened, Jepherson stepped out first, followed by Raeleigh. He stood outside and waited for her. It wasn't until she had come out that he continued to lead the way.

With a knitted brow, Raeleigh followed him.

After going back to the office, she stood aside while he patted the couch. "Sit down."

"What are we going to do next?"

Raeleigh felt disinclined to be alone with Jepherson. Thus, she felt the urge to go back. If there was nothing else, then she would like to leave his office.

Jepherson, on the other hand, felt differently. He liked to be alone with Raeleigh, disregarding other things.

"You had been sleeping during the lunch break. We'll go out for lunch later before heading back."

He took a look at his phone while she stood still. "Then, let's go for lunch now. After that, we'll go back to the hospital. I'm a little tired."

Upon hearing her words, Jepherson gazed at her. Hesitating briefly, he stood up. "Are you really tired?"

"Yes."

He tidied up his clothes, walked towards the door, and opened it to find that Seibert was standing outside. They left the company. Seibert opened the car door for them while Jepherson stopped and asked him, "How long is your granted bail?"

"I'll be summoned for trial at any time."

Jepherson considered it for a while. "If there's nothing else, then take a rest, just in case."

"Yes, sir."

Jepherson sat in the car, but Seibert did not follow. Instead, he went into another car. Staring at him, Raeleigh had a queer feeling.

Chapter 1360

After Seibert left, Raeleigh followed Jepherson to a restaurant that he had booked for dinner.

After Jepherson signed the documents, he took Raeleigh for dinner.

Raeleigh didn't like wasting food. Jepherson ordered just the right amount of food for the two of them. He ordered a couple of appetizers, which included some soup and salads, and a couple of main courses.

Even if they were just eating, she felt uneasy, as long as she was with Jepherson.

Raeleigh lowered her head to eat. Jepherson took some fish and put it on her plate. "You should eat more."

Raeleigh continued looking down and remained silent. "I'll eat whatever you give me as long as I don't have to communicate with you. Everything will be fine once I get back," she thought to herself.

These three months felt like an entire year to her.

Raeleigh thought about it. Did the three-month contract start on that day?

She should try remembering when she got back.

After stuffing a chunk of food into his mouth, Jepherson chewed on his meal as he turned to face Raeleigh. "Are you really that unhappy when you're with me? Do I not even compare to Santiago?"

Raeleigh froze for a moment and almost choked on her soup.

Raeleigh hurriedly put her spoon down and wiped her mouth with a napkin. "What did you say?"

Jepherson pursed his lips. "Aren't you happier with me?"

Raeleigh blushed and glared at Jepherson. She turned away and continued eating. Suddenly, there was tension in the air.

She had been anticipating going home all day and was glad that the meal was finally over. Jepherson slowly wiped his mouth, stood up, and walked over to the windows. He stood there with his hands clasped behind his back. It looked as if he wasn't in a hurry to leave.

"When are we going to leave?" Raeleigh asked impatiently.

“When I’m done admiring the view.” Jepherson stood by the window. It was already dark outside. The city below them was ablaze with lights. It looked very beautiful.

Raeleigh stood there for a while as she looked at Jepherson. In the end, she decided to join him.

Raeleigh was taken aback by what she saw.

Although the building that they were in wasn’t that tall, they could still see the entire city below. The view was amazing.

It was not easy to enjoy a moment like that in such a busy city. However, Raeleigh had to admit, this was one of the best places to admire the city.

Jepherson looked at Raeleigh. “Raeleigh…”

Raeleigh turned to look at Jepherson. He smiled and said, “I like you very much. Although there was a little confusion at the beginning, I really do like you.”

“I’ve never been so crazy about anyone before. You’re the first.”

Raeleigh tensed up. “I don’t want to hear it.”

“You’re my woman, regardless of whether you want to listen to me or not. It will never change until the day I die. You’re stuck with me.”

“If I live, then you live. Even if I die, you can’t be alone.”

Raeleigh pulled a long face. “Shame on you.”

Instead of getting angry, Jepherson smiled and said, “I’ve done a lot of shameless things in my life. It’s not too late for you to say these things now.”

“Hmph!” Raeleigh turned around and looked at the scenery. Jepherson walked over to Raeleigh and wrapped his arms around her from behind. He was wearing a ring on his ring finger.

Raeleigh felt as if something was scraping against her and she couldn’t help looking down. Jepherson rested his chin on Raeleigh’s shoulder. “According to Greek folklore, people who are destined to fall in love will wear the same ring to prove that they can be together.”

“We can try.”

Raeleigh was amused. “Don’t use such a naive and childish excuse.”

“Do I look like a naive person?” Jepherson held Raeleigh tightly. Raeleigh felt a little unhappy. She pulled Jepherson’s hand away. “Let go.”

“Let’s give it a try.”

“Our hands aren’t the same.”

“What if the ring fits?” Jepherson smirked. Raeleigh was sure that it was a trap and was determined not to fall for it.

Raeleigh watched as Jepherson slid the ring off his finger. She felt that there was no way the ring would be able to fit any of her fingers.

Raeleigh's fingers were very slim. She knew that the ring would not fit her no matter which finger she wore it on.

Raeleigh thought for a moment. "What if it doesn't fit?"

"If it doesn't fit, then I'll return you your freedom." Jepherson thought for a moment. Raeleigh turned her head and looked at him as he admired the city lights below. "If you want to go, then I'll let you go. We'll leave the rest to fate."

Raeleigh felt that Jepherson was sincere. At the very least, she could see it in his eyes.

"What if the ring fits?"

Raeleigh considered the worst scenario. "If it doesn't fit, then I'll terminate the contract tomorrow. Once Stuart and Santiago have fully recovered, you are free to leave," Jepherson answered.

"However, if the ring does fit, then the first three months on our contract will remain in place. On top of that, you will have to accompany me for one night. I'm sure you understand what I mean."

Raeleigh wore a long face. "How typical..."

"If it doesn't work, then forget it."

Jepherson turned around and was planning to leave. Raeleigh hurriedly said, "I'll try it on, but you must keep your promise."

"Fine, may God punish me if I break my promise."

Raeleigh froze for a moment. Her hands were cold and clammy. She hadn't expected Jepherson to swear to God.

Her face turned red. "I'll try it on."

Raeleigh took the ring and briefly studied it. Then, she slid it on her pinky. It was obviously too large for her, so she took it off and slid it on her ring finger. It was still too loose. She then tried it on her middle and index finger.

Unfortunately, the ring was too big for all of the four fingers she tried on. She returned the ring to Jepherson. "It doesn't fit."

Jepherson took the ring and reached for Raeleigh's left hand. Then, he slid the ring on her thumb. Raeleigh froze for a moment. "It's impossible!"

"Who said that you can't wear a ring on your thumb?"

Raeleigh pursed her lips. She wanted to slide the ring off but it wouldn't come off no matter how hard she tried.

Raeleigh was starting to feel a little anxious and tried her best to remove the ring. Jepherson held Raeleigh's hand. "Stop it, you're going to hurt yourself. Come here."

Jepherson took Raeleigh to the restroom. He lathered her thumb with some soap, but it still wouldn't come off.

Raeleigh looked very annoyed. She watched Jepherson, who was trying hard to remove the ring through the mirror, before pulling back her hand.

"Did you do it on purpose?" Raeleigh had reasons to believe that he did it deliberately.

Jepherson looked up at her. "If I had done it on purpose, then I wouldn't have put it on your thumb."

Jepherson's eyes were like a flame of fire as he stared at the silent Raeleigh. She looked like a sore loser at that moment.

Raeleigh pursed her lips and said nothing. Jepherson took a hand towel and wiped her hand. He let go of her hand as he said, "I'll take you to the hospital. I'm sure there's a way to remove it."

Then, Jepherson turned around and walked out of the restroom. Raeleigh looked at him leave. Was he hurt? Why was he walking so unnaturally?

Raeleigh looked down at her hands for a while. Actually, the ring looked good on her. What was the problem then?

Raeleigh's head was about to explode. In short, it was all Jepherson's fault. It was his fault.