Go After 1361

Chapter 1361

Jepherson looked angry. She turned to look at Jepherson in the car. It made no sense for him to be angry since it wasn't his fault.

Raeleigh could feel the tension in the car as she leaned back in her seat. She looked outside the car window before shifting her gaze to her finger. It was going to take them slightly longer than usual to reach the hospital as the roads were a little slippery due to the snow. Raeleigh was toying with the ring on her finger when it inadvertently came off.

Raeleigh lowered her head and looked at her fingers strangely. Then, she looked over at Jepherson and said, "The ring came off. I've saved you the hassle of going to the hospital."

Jepherson was stunned for a moment. Then, he looked over at Raeleigh coldly. That was the first time she had seen him like this. She didn't know why he was so angry. She felt that it wasn't a big deal. It seemed like Jepherson was very angry and he couldn't hold back his anger.

Jepherson reached out for the ring and he then slid it onto his pinky. He twisted it around a few times to make sure it sat properly on the base of his finger. He turned to look outside and said coldly, "Go back to the hospital."

"Yes, Mr. Jepherson."

The driver held his breath as he quickly drove towards the hospital. When they arrived at the hospital, Jepherson immediately got out of the car and entered the hospital. He didn't even wait for Raeleigh.

Sensing the atmosphere, the driver quickly got out of the car and walked Raeleigh into the hospital.

Raeleigh felt that Jepherson was being very unreasonable. This wasn't her fault.

As soon as she arrived at her ward, she immediately informed Xanthus that she was back before taking a shower and going to bed.

Raeleigh lay down on the bed, hoping that she would be able to fall asleep. However, she kept tossing and turning.

She couldn't fall asleep.

Raeleigh's thoughts were all over the place. If she went to Jepherson at that time, then it meant that she admitted she had lost. However, the thought of spending the night with Jepherson made her go crazy!

The problem was that she had already made a promise to him. She was not the kind of person who would break her promises.

She debated with herself for a long time before deciding to call him.

However, Jepherson ended Raeleigh's call. He didn't pick up her call. He stood up and was about to head outside.

When Santiago saw this, he asked, "Where are you going?"

Jepherson stopped and looked at Santiago. "Nowhere. I just want to use the restroom."

Jepherson had initially intended to go out, but he decided to go to the restroom instead. Then, he received another call from Raeleigh. He was getting annoyed, so he decided to turn off his phone.

By the time Jepherson got back to the ward, it was already late at night. He immediately went to bed.

Raeleigh spent the entire night tossing and turning in bed. She didn't manage to sleep it at all. She looked especially pale in the morning. Xanthus couldn't help but to ask when he saw her, "What happened?"

Raeleigh shook her head. "I'm fine. It's just that I didn't sleep well last night."

Xanthus touched Raeleigh's forehead to make sure she was not lying.

Raeleigh went to look for Jepherson after breakfast, but when she found him, he acted as if nothing had happened. She walked over to him and asked, "Are we heading into the office today?"

"There's no need to."

That was all Jepherson said.

Raeleigh stood aside, a little speechless.

"Did you two have a fight?" Santiago was lying in bed. Although he was allowed to get out of bed, he couldn't walk around.

Jepherson lowered his head slightly. "Are you full?"

Santiago was slightly amused. "No, I'm still hungry."

"You should eat more then. It'd be better if you stuffed yourself to death."

Jepherson stood up and left the room. He looked very upset with everyone as he made his way towards the elevator.

Raeleigh quickly followed him out to the elevator.

"Jepherson."

"It's Mr. Harvey," Jepherson said as he did his best to keep his frustration in check. Raeleigh was not surprised by his attitude. He briefly glanced at Raeleigh before turning away.

Raeleigh pulled Jepherson. "What do you actually want? I didn't break my promise."

Raeleigh was a little angry. That was why she spoke a little loudly.

Jepherson suddenly looked at Raeleigh. "What's the point of telling me this now?"

"I called you last night. You chose not to answer my call. You even turned off your phone. Why don't you turn on your phone and check?"

Raeleigh was simmering with anger as she spoke. Her face had even turned red.

At that time, there were also some people in the corridor, including Xanthus. He couldn't tell what was going on. He just stared at them blankly.

Jepherson turned away and gritted his teeth. He pressed the elevator button and went in.

Raeleigh stood outside. "I can keep my promise, but you don't want me to."

A wave of fury crashed through her.

Jepherson stood in the elevator as he clenched his fist. He was silent with rage.

The door of the elevator closed and Raeleigh was about to leave. However, Jepherson quickly pressed the button to open the elevator door and pulled her in.

Xanthus, who was watching the scene unfold, was stunned for a moment.

Raeleigh was pressed against the elevator. Jepherson stared at Raeleigh with his fiery eyes. "What are you planning to do now?"

Raeleigh was blushing furiously. Her heart was about to leap out of her chest.

She pursed her lips and said calmly, "I'm planning to make up for it today."

Jepherson looked at Raeleigh and asked, "Twelve hours?"

Raeleigh replied blankly, "I thought you said one night?"

"Is there any difference?"

...

Raeleigh reluctantly nodded. Jepherson raised his wrist and checked the time. "It's nine o'clock right now."

Raeleigh frowned. "Are we starting now?"

"Yup."

Raeleigh was at a loss for words.

Why was he in such a hurry?

"I thought we were supposed to head into the office?"

"Not today." His voice was hoarse. Jepherson put his hands around Raeleigh's waist and pulled her into his arms. He lowered his head and kissed her. Raeleigh frowned as she looked at Jepherson. She raised her hand to push him away but he lowered his head and looked at her hand before looking at her with questioning eyes.

Raeleigh hurriedly withdrew her hands. It was as if Jepherson could read Raeleigh's thoughts. He said in a low voice, "Hold me."

"Don't cross the line."

"I'm not," Jepherson retorted immediately. Raeleigh did not say anything. He was so brazen.

Raeleigh did not argue. Jepherson lowered his head to kiss her, but she turned her face away. He was dissatisfied. Jepherson raised Raeleigh's chin and lowered his head to kiss her. "Will you bite me?"

Raeleigh was breathless by the time he pulled away. She hadn't done this in a while.

She pursed her lips. "I will fulfil my promise since I already gave you my word. But you can't go too far. You know I will not respond."

Jepherson stared at Raeleigh's face and smiled lightly before kissing her fiercely. Raeleigh wasn't able to react in time and was out of breath. Every time she wanted to resist, she would dismiss the idea because of what Jepherson said.

Raeleigh followed Jepherson into the car after stepping out of the elevator. As soon as they entered, Jepherson held Raeleigh's hand tightly and ordered the driver to go to a nearby hotel.

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson, who looked very desperate.

Chapter 1362

Raeleigh followed Jepherson into the hotel and straight into the presidential suite. Upon entering, he pressed Raeleigh against the door. Raeleigh did not resist, but she felt a little embarrassed as it was broad daylight.

By that time, Jepherson had already taken off his clothes. It was as if every minute counted.

Raeleigh pursed her lips and wrapped her arms around his shoulders. He immediately gathered her in his arms.

Raeleigh felt as if years had gone by as she lay in bed. When she thought that she finally had a chance to rest, she was awakened by Jepherson.

They even skipped dinner.

It was already dark outside. Raeleigh lay on the bed. Every bone in her body was aching.

Jepherson lay on his side, exhausted. The entire room reeked of s*x.

Raeleigh shifted slightly in bed and Jepherson immediately reached out to grab her wrist, pulling her closer to him.

Jepherson rested his head on Raeleigh's shoulder and placed his hand on her leg, gently caressing it. Raeleigh immediately pressed on his hands in fear. "No, I will die here."

Jepherson was amused and gently bit down on Raeleigh's shoulder. "Fine, there's still three hours left. I'll wait until tomorrow morning."

Raeleigh was speechless.

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson, who was struggling to keep his eyes open. Raeleigh wrapped the quilt tightly around her as if her life depended on it.

Even though Raeleigh refused Jepherson's request, he continued to caress her. Raeleigh immediately said, "That's enough. Take your hands off me."

Jepherson immediately took his hands away and turned over to lie on his side. He pulled her into his arms before falling asleep.

Raeleigh was so tired that she forgot to call Xanthus.

When Xanthus called her, she didn't even hear her phone ring. Instead, it was Jepherson who picked up.

Afraid of disturbing Raeleigh, Jepherson got up and went to the bathroom to answer the phone.

Raeleigh slept through the morning and eventually woke up at noon.

She briefly looked around in the room and realized that she had a slight headache. She lay in bed for a long time before getting up.

She could hear the sound of running water coming from the bathroom. Just then, Jepherson's phone rang. She looked at it as it vibrated on the table with no intention of answering it. A few moments later, Jepherson came out from the bathroom, rubbing his hair while looking at Raeleigh. He had only a bath towel around his waist. When Raeleigh saw this, she immediately blushed.

Ever since he got together with Raeleigh, he enjoyed walking around wrapped only in a bath towel. Raeleigh used to blush all the time whenever she saw him, and right then...

"Why didn't you answer the phone?" Jepherson asked as he sat on the bed with his back facing her. Raeleigh took a towel and helped him wipe the water droplets that were rolling down his back.

Jepherson turned around and looked at her while he continued to dry off his hair. "Go on. Answer the phone."

Raeleigh picked up his phone from the table and glanced at it before answering. "Hello?"

She was met with silence.

Raeleigh looked at the phone and saw that it was an unknown number.

"They didn't say anything." Raeleigh handed the phone to Jepherson. He didn't even look up. "Hang up."

Raeleigh immediately hung up the phone. Then, Jepherson continued to dry off his hair and asked Raeleigh to take a shower.

Since Jepherson gave her permission, she immediately made her way into the bathroom to take a shower. However, when she came out, she realized that Jepherson had already called housekeeping to have the sheets changed.

Raeleigh stood at the door of the bathroom with a bath towel wrapped around her. By that time, room service had also delivered their food and Jepherson called her over to join him.

Raeleigh walked over to the table as she dried off her hair.

Jepherson handed Raeleigh a glass of wine. "You will feel better after you drink this."

Raeleigh had no intention of drinking it, but he urged her. "Just a sip. If you don't like it, then you don't have to finish it."

Raeleigh gently swirled the wine in the glass before taking a sip. The wine tasted fine, so she decided to drink it.

Raeleigh lowered her head and felt uncomfortable.

They were both naked under the towel as they sat opposite each other, eating.

Jepherson ate and fed Raeleigh at the same time. She looked at the beef slices that he fed her and had no choice but to open her mouth to eat it.

"You have to eat more meat. It's good for your health."

"I know, but not all food is clean."

"Like our hearts?"

Raeleigh did not answer. She knew not everyone had a pure heart.

"Relax. It's clean," Jepherson said as he took a bite of his beef. After he was done eating, he stood up and went to put on some clothes. Raeleigh then realized that he had even brought his pyjamas over. She was surprised at the amount of things Jepherson had managed to do while she was in the bathroom.

After Raeleigh was done eating, she called Xanthus to inform him that she might be coming back late that day.

Xanthus was looking at Stuart. He answered the phone but he didn't say much. He only reminded her to take care of herself before hanging up.

Raeleigh sat on the bed when she made the call. After she hung up, she rolled onto her stomach. Jepherson stood aside and watched her for a while before walking towards her. He then sat on the bed and studied her body. She felt uneasy under his steady gaze while looking at her phone. She hadn't expected him to come over.

However, the next moment, Jepherson bent down and kissed her back...

Raeleigh was initially nervous, but the tension gradually disappeared as he kissed her.

It was already ten o'clock at night but Raeleigh still hadn't had a chance to rest. "Should we go back?"

Jepherson hugged Raeleigh. "Are you in a hurry?"

Raeleigh did not know what to say for a moment. How was she supposed to get out of this?

Jepherson rolled over and got out of bed. Raeleigh was a little afraid of him, so she followed him.

Jepherson immediately put his hands on either side of Raeleigh's waist, not letting her move. He lowered his head to kiss Raeleigh. "Why don't we make another bet?"

Raeleigh's breath hitched in her throat. She stared at Jepherson, unable to say a word.

Jepherson was waiting for her reply, but she did not speak. He kissed Raeleigh on the mouth...

Another day passed, yet Jepherson did not let her go. When Xanthus called again, Raeleigh was still sleeping. So, Jepherson answered the phone again.

After Xanthus hung up the phone, he stood at one side with his arms crossed.

When Raeleigh woke up, Jepherson was still sleeping. She tried to get out of bed but her entire body was aching so much that she nTristany fell off the bed.

Jepherson woke up all of a sudden. He sat up and looked at Raeleigh. "Were you planning to leave?"

Raeleigh could barely stay on her feet and turned to look at Jepherson. "No, I wasn't. I was planning on taking a shower."

Jepherson immediately got out of bed and gathered her in his arms. He carried her into the bathroom so that they could take a shower together, which inevitably led to a heated make out session in the showers.

Raeleigh wondered if she was crazy. How did she end up with Jepherson again?

Raeleigh was ready to head home after taking her shower.

Jepherson had also changed into a fresh set of clothes.

"What does this make us?" Jepherson held Raeleigh in his arms and didn't let her go. Raeleigh looked at him for a while. "What do you think?"

"I think we can't be separated." Jepherson hesitated for a moment. Raeleigh looked at him before turning around in his arms without saying a word.

Chapter 1363

Jepherson received a string of unknown phone calls en route to the hospital. After it rang a few times, he had no choice but to answer the call.

He held Raeleigh's hand as he answered the call.

"..."

Jepherson didn't say anything. Then, he heard a familiar voice on the other end of the line.

"Jepherson... it's me..."

It was Stella's voice. Jepherson's fingers twitched a little as he kept his eyes on Raeleigh.

Raeleigh could also hear Stella's voice. She wanted to pull her hand away, but Jepherson tightened his grip on her hand before she could. In the end, she was forced to stay by his side.

"Stella, what's the matter?" Jepherson's voice was calm and indifferent. He forcibly held Raeleigh in his arms.

"I want to leave this place. I'm suffering in this place. Jepherson, can you please come and fetch me?" Stella finally said after a long pause. Jepherson thought for a moment before saying, "Stella, I'm sorry, I can't help you. I'm very busy, I don't have the time."

"Jepherson... my leg..."

"I know. I will find a way to help you, but I can't come personally and fetch you."

There was silence on the other end.

She hung up soon after.

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson. "I'm not fond of Stella. You should stay away from her."

Jepherson looked down at Raeleigh. "I'll promise to stay away from her if you kiss me."

Raeleigh kissed him and quickly turned her head away to look outside the window. Jepherson held her in his arms and said, "I promise."

Raeleigh didn't say anything in return. She believed that actions speak louder than words. Some people liked to make empty promises. For instance, the Cole family. They had promised not to do any bad things, yet they did it.

Raeleigh immediately got out of the car as soon as they arrived at the hospital. She was trying to figure out how to explain what had happened between her and Jepherson. In the end, she decided not to say anything because she had absolutely no idea what they were.

Xanthus didn't ask Raeleigh too many questions when he saw her. There were some things that didn't need explaining.

Although Raeleigh hadn't come back for two days, her complexion had improved.

Santiago was surprised when he saw Raeleigh. He immediately got out of bed and walked over to her. He reached out and pinched her cheeks, making her flinch in pain.

Raeleigh allowed him to continue pinching her. However, Santiago suddenly let go and turned to her. "This is the last time. If he still treats you like that, I will show no mercy and replace him."

Raeleigh stood with her back against Santiago's. She sounded a little upset as she said, "You're young and reckless. Do you think I would take you seriously?"

"I'm not sure about you, but I would take myself seriously."

After saying that, Santiago stepped out of the room. Raeleigh stood in the ward. Fear trickled down her spine, making her numb all over.

Although Raeleigh and Jepherson didn't tell anyone that they had reconciled, it was very obvious.

After eating, Raeleigh went to visit Santiago. He was shirtless in bed. He was leaning against the head of the bed with a blanket around his waist, revealing his upper torso. Raeleigh stood there in a daze, while Jepherson stood there without saying a word.

Raeleigh hesitated for a moment and went over to examine Santiago's injury. "It looks like you've recovered quite a bit in two days."

Santiago stared at the door and said, "I didn't want you to worry, so I sped up my recovery."

Raeleigh looked at Santiago. "You did it on purpose?"

"Sort of." Santiago put on his shirt and did up the buttons. He lifted the quilt, got up, and drank a mouthful of water. "I'm going to look for that man. Don't follow me. Especially you, Raeleigh. If something happens to me again and you followed me, I'm not going be nice when I get back."

Raeleigh did not flinch when she heard Santiago's words nor did she care about Jepherson.

"You're too reckless. You're going to get yourself into trouble."

"I'm not being reckless. It's just that you're too fond of meddling in other people's business. Stop following me. Don't test my patience."

Santiago stepped closer to Raeleigh, glaring coldly at her. Raeleigh unconsciously looked away, but she quickly turned back to look at Santiago and said, "It seems like you don't value your life."

"I've been like this ever since I was young. It's not that I don't value my life. This is how I live my life, or else, what's the thrill of it?"

Raeleigh rolled her eyes. What he said did not make sense at all.

Raeleigh impatiently said, "You're not making sense!"

"I'll do whatever I love. It's none of your business. Jepherson, you'd better watch over her, or I won't show mercy."

After saying that, Santiago opened the door and went out. Raeleigh watched as he left, feeling somewhat helpless. She then turned to look at Jepherson and said, "He is your brother. Are you not going to stop him?"

"Santiago does what he wants. If I had the power to stop him, I would have, but I doubt he would listen to my advice." Although this was what Jepherson said, he is still worried about his brother.

"What if you send someone to protect him?" Raeleigh was a little anxious.

Jepherson's lips curled into a smile. "Santiago will beat them up. I can't interfere too much either."

For the first time, Raeleigh felt that there was something wrong with their way of getting along with each other.

In the end, Raeleigh stopped talking.

There was nothing more to say.

Jepherson went with Raeleigh to visit Stuart. Stuart's condition had stabilised. Although he was still weak, at least he could talk now.

"Don't worry, I'm going to make sure you recover." Jepherson said as he sat majestically on the only chair in the room.

Stuart was very touched and didn't know what to say for a while.

"Mr. Jepherson, those people who attacked me are from the Cole family. I managed to catch a glimpse of them. I even saw Flynt."

Stuart's voice was very weak. Jepherson looked at his hands and placed a reassuring hand on his. "Santiago is currently investigating this matter. Don't worry, we won't let it slide. If the Cole family was the one who did this, be rest assured, I will avenge you."

Stuart frowned. He understood the meaning behind Jepherson's words.

Jepherson patted Stuart's hand. "If it's really the Cole family, it'll be easy to deal with. I'm afraid someone is playing tricks and trying to stir up trouble."

"Although there is the Atkinson family, those who can drive a wedge between our family and the Cole family must not be ordinary people. I am not worried about internal strife, but I have to be on guard against these people."

Raeleigh stood beside Jepherson. When they came in, Jepherson had already turned off the security system so that no one could eavesdrop on their conversation.

Raeleigh had to admire him. Jepherson was always one step ahead.

Chapter 1364

Jepherson came out from the ward and realised that Raeleigh was following him. He turned around and pinched her chin. She looked at him, lost in her own thoughts.

"You're looking very thoughtful. What are you thinking about?"

"I'm just thinking about what kind of person you are and whether everything that has happened, including Santiago's injury is as what you expected. I've always felt that you are an unpredictable person. Everything seems to be under your control and your goal is to be on top on the world, with many people who are willing to die for you, thus establishing your dominance."

Raeleigh said thoughtfully. Jepherson smiled slightly, "If that's the case, it means that you're the only person who is capable of reading my thoughts. You deserve to be my woman. Shouldn't you be happy?"

Raeleigh pulled a long face. "I'm just speaking the truth."

Jepherson smiled. "So am I."

Raeleigh felt a little unsatisfied when Jepherson retorted. She decided to let it slide and made her way towards the exit.

Jepherson followed Raeleigh and they went back together. Jepherson seemed to be very tired and lay on Raeleigh's bed as soon as he entered the room. He closed his eyes, not wanting to move.

Raeleigh, who was sitting on the other side of the bed, asked, "Did you know about Santiago's injury?"

Humans were quite foolish sometimes. Raeleigh believed that Jepherson's feelings for Santiago were irreplaceable.

Raeleigh knew it was a silly question to ask, but she decided to ask anyway.

However, Jepherson decided to satisfy her curiosity. He opened his eyes and looked at Raeleigh. "He is my brother. I will not do anything to hurt him."

Raeleigh was relieved when she heard Jepherson's answer.

Raeleigh felt a little embarrassed. What did Jepherson's relationship with Santiago have to do with her anyway?

After getting the answer she wanted, Raeleigh stood up and left the room. She made her way into the kitchen to start making dinner.

After Raeleigh left, Jepherson pulled the blanket over his body and closed his eyes again.

Santiago had not come back so she decided to call Jacky that night. She didn't want to call Santiago directly as she was afraid of disturbing him.

It happened that Santiago was sitting beside Jacky, sipping on a glass of wine. Jacky handed the phone to Santiago.

"Are you looking for him or for me?" Santiago immediately asked. Raeleigh suddenly fell silent before asking, "Where are you? Why aren't you home yet?"

Santiago took a sip of wine. "I'm drinking. I won't be coming home anytime soon. You don't have to worry about me."

Raeleigh was speechless for a moment. She was about to speak when he hung up.

Raeleigh stared blankly at her cellphone. Then, she heard a knock on the door. She turned around to find Jepherson standing by the door.

"What are you doing here?"

"Am I not allowed to be here?" Jepherson smirked slightly.

Raeleigh shook her head. "Of course you are."

After entering and sitting down, Jepherson told Raeleigh, "Santiago came by the office the other day to discuss about your proposal. Here, have a look. He made some amendments."

Jepherson handed the proposal to Raeleigh. She briefly looked through it and was quite surprised. "You're going to have to sacrifice a lot by doing this."

"It's not a big deal. We might also need to send the helve after the hatchet. Santiago never takes anything seriously. However, if he means business, I doubt we have a chance at all."

The corner of Jepherson's mouth curved upwards. Raeleigh couldn't tell what he was thinking.

"Then why are you smiling?"

Jepherson pulled Raeleigh towards him and wrapped his arms around her waist. He looked up at Raeleigh and said, "Why can't I? No matter who wins, the victory still belongs to the company. I am not going to suffer any losses. It's just that you get to taste victory while I don't. Besides, Santiago is the one who is behind this. It's not some stranger."

"It's still unfair to you. Obviously, Santiago is partial to me and he will do everything to ensure that I win."

"It doesn't matter. There's no need to be so calculative and competitive."

"....."

Raeleigh felt that Jepherson was right. It didn't matter who won because it would still benefit the Harvey Group.

Raeleigh and Jepherson had made an agreement. The two had made up. Their three months contract had been cancelled. But if they had another fallout, Raeleigh would leave without hesitation and Jepherson would not try to stop her.

Even though it was a little childish, Raeleigh felt that there was nothing more childish than making peace with Jepherson.

Raeleigh stared at Jepherson. "Although I may be suspected of cheating, but I have my own strengths. If my work does not turn out as good as yours, well, it'll be a great marketing move. I think that you will do well too."

"I have Santiago to help me and you have your own team as well."

"You are sharp-tongued. You're getting better at talking."

Raeleigh rolled her eyes at Jepherson. "Am I getting better at talking, or are you becoming more melodramatic?"

Jepherson pulled Raeleigh a little closer towards him and buried his face in her chest.

"We'll hold a wedding ceremony after this matter is settled. If you want a quiet ceremony, we can do it at your parents'. I like it there very much. If I didn't have so many responsibilities, I would have moved there."

Raeleigh reached out and briefly ran her fingers through his hair and said, "Let's not think about it just yet. Let's focus on what's in front of us first."

Raeleigh was still unsure of her future. In her eyes, everything was urgent and every step was going to be bumpy.

All she knew was that the road ahead was going to be tough.

Even though she had no idea what lay ahead.

At first, she wanted get out of it, but she realised that there was no room for retreat.

Jepherson seemed to be very sleepy these days. After a while, he fell asleep. Raeleigh was a little worried and wanted to ask him why he was always tired but Jepherson didn't answer her. Instead, he turned and laid on his side, not wanting to tell Raeleigh the reason.

"If you're not feeling well, I can ask my brother to come and see you." Raeleigh was intending to ask Xanthus to come over and check on him. What would happen if something was really wrong with him?

However, Jepherson refused. Raeleigh felt that something was little off.

Raeleigh insisted on having Xanthus come over to examine him. In the end, Jepherson gave in.

Xanthus thoroughly examined Jepherson but found nothing. He then asked Jepherson several questions. Raeleigh, who was standing at the side, turned red at his questions.

Erectile dysfunction?

Xanthus prescribed several medicines for Jepherson. After that, Raeleigh followed Xanthus out of the room. Her face was slightly flushed.

Xanthus simply couldn't understand why Jepherson had to spend three days in bed with her just to prevent her from leaving?

Xanthus took out the medicine and said, "He's alright. He's just experiencing some fatigue. If a person does a specific thing so frequently in a short period of time without doing anything else, certain parts of their body is bound to get hurt."

"He's just exhausted. Once he gets enough rest, he'll be alright."

"...."

Raeleigh did not know what to say. Xanthus turned to look at Stuart.

When Raeleigh went back to check on Jepherson, he had his back to her. "Why are you so quiet these days?" She asked.

Chapter 1365

Jepherson spent the next few days resting in bed. He only got out of bed after he looked better. Raeleigh took care of him and gave him some supplements. She did it discreetly as she didn't want anyone to find out.

Raeleigh felt it would be very embarrassing if anyone found out about Jepherson's condition. She did not want people to think he was impotent at such a young age.

Raeleigh sat beside Jepherson as he finished his bowl of soup. "Are you feeling better?"

Jepherson looked up at Raeleigh. "Not really."

Raeleigh froze for a moment. "Didn't Xanthus say that you would feel better after a couple days rest? Didn't he say that you were just fatigued?"

"Your brother specialises in orthopaedics. Maybe he can't treat my condition?" Jepherson answered in a serious tone. Raeleigh's heart skipped a beat. She pursed her lips and stopped talking.

Raeleigh observed Jepherson. His complexion had improved a lot. It was much better than the other day. How could he have not recovered?

Raeleigh walked over to Jepherson and stood in front of him. "Are you really still feeling unwell?"

Jepherson stared at Raeleigh without answering.

Raeleigh asked, "Where do you feel discomfort?"

Jepherson hesitated for a moment. "My entire body."

Raeleigh was speechless.

Raeleigh sat down and looked at Jepherson. "I can't tell whether you're being serious or not."

"I actually still feel a little unwell." Jepherson said as he straightened his shirt. Raeleigh sat beside him and asked, "Where do you feel unwell?"

Jepherson looked over at Raeleigh and said. "I don't know."

Raeleigh felt a little helpless. "What? How can you not know?"

"All I know is that I still feel a little unwell."

Raeleigh was speechless.

Raeleigh was a little annoyed by his reply. She stood up angrily and stopped asking.

However, after a while, she asked Jepherson again.

Jepherson never gave her a clear answer and Raeleigh was genuinely worried about him.

She wanted to ask Xanthus, but she was too shy.

Jepherson had a good appetite this morning when he ate breakfast, but Raeleigh still felt that something was wrong.

Xanthus asked Jepherson about his condition and he said that he was feeling fine, but Raeleigh was still worried.

Hence, Raeleigh decided to look up Jepherson's symptoms on the internet. However, after looking, she was even more worried. She couldn't even eat in peace.

In the evening, Raeleigh deliberately said she wanted to spend the night at a hotel, so Jepherson brought her there. However, nothing happened all night. In the morning, Raeleigh woke up and realised that she still had her clothes on. Jepherson did nothing but hugged her all night.

Raeleigh woke up feeling a little tired in the morning. However, she still asked Jepherson how he was feeling and whether he needed to see the doctor.

Jepherson thought for a moment. "I don't want to see a doctor."

Raeleigh was in a dilemma. She was afraid that treatment would be delayed if he didn't see a doctor. Xanthus may be a doctor, but he was an orthopaedics doctor. She doubt he knew what was wrong with Jepherson.

In the end, Raeleigh still felt that he should go to the doctors and get a thorough examination. She had to persuade him, "If there really is something wrong, at least we can catch it Tristany and treat it immediately."

Jepherson stared out of the window. When he heard what Raeleigh said, he turned around. "Are you sure? You're still willing to be with me even if we find out that there's something wrong with me?"

Raeleigh wanted to say that if this was God's plan, then she could forgive him, but this was his own doing, he had to bear the consequences.

However, Raeleigh felt a little uncomfortable at the thought of it.

"If there really is something wrong with you, then I will be with you every step of the way. I will not leave you unless you leave me."

Jepherson stood by the window, lost in his own thoughts. He held his hands behind his back and stared at Raeleigh. "You refused to be with me when there was nothing wrong with me. Now, there is a possibility that I have some sort of illness and you're saying that you're not going to leave me?"

"That's got nothing to do with each other. We're a couple now. I'm not going to leave you just because you're sick."

Raeleigh felt a little uncomfortable. She hadn't expected things to get this bad. If word got out, Jepherson would definitely be the talk of the town. He would become the laughing stock of Capital City.

His reputation would be tarnished.

Jepherson was silent for a moment. In the end, he agreed to see a doctor.

However, Raeleigh was facing another dilemma. She didn't know which doctor to go to. She didn't want people to know.

"I think it's best if we go abroad."

After hesitating for an entire afternoon, Jepherson finally decided to seek medical consultation abroad. Raeleigh, too, felt it was safer that way.

Before leaving, Raeleigh went home to inform Xanthus that she was going to accompany Jepherson out of town to look for his sister. Xanthus was leaning against the sofa, his arms crossed. Raeleigh was very nervous. She felt as if she was about to commit a crime. She didn't dare to look up.

```
"Raeleigh..."
```

Xanthus said after a long time. Raeleigh looked up. "Yes?"

"Take care of yourself."

"…"

Raeleigh did not know what to say. For a moment, she felt that she should tell Xanthus the truth.

But she decided against it when she thought of the consequences.

```
"I know. I..."
```

"Be careful."

"Yes, I will."

Xanthus handed Raeleigh some money. "I know you have your own card, but this is mine. If you need to use it, you can."

"I have money. Dad gave me some."

"Keep it."

Xanthus didn't really know what to say to Raeleigh. She was a quite a smart girl, but she had lost her ability to think rationally after meeting Jepherson.

Their flight was scheduled to depart at 8pm. She fell asleep as soon as they boarded the plane. She had been feeling sleepy in the past few days. In fact, Jepherson was not the only was who felt weak. She felt weak too.

However, Jepherson's condition seemed much more serious than hers. He always preferred to stay in bed while she took care of him even though he looked fine.

Raeleigh leaned against his shoulders and fell asleep.

Jepherson looked over at Raeleigh and gently ran his fingers across her eyebrows. Raeleigh felt something tickling her and stirred a little. Jepherson stopped. He wrapped his arm around her shoulder and gently patted her to sleep.

It was not until the plane landed that Raeleigh woke up. Raeleigh yawned as they disembarked the plane. Jepherson held her in his arms and asked, "Are you tired?"

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson. "No, I'm not. Have you decided which hospital to go or are we going to look at some hospitals?"

Jepherson considered it for a moment. "I'm not very familiar with this place. If the people here aren't that good, it'll be troublesome instead. So I want to go to a big hospital."

"Alright then, let's do some quick research."

Raeleigh got in the car and did some research on her phone. She found a couple hospitals, picked one, and told the driver to bring them there.

The doctor was a man in his thirties. He was wearing a pair of silver glasses. He glanced at Raeleigh and Jepeherson. She felt that he was looking at them strangely, as though they had brought it upon themselves.

"Your symptoms aren't good. You need long term treatment. I will prescribe some medications for you first. If it works, you may continue with the treatment. If not, you can go somewhere else.

You have what we call an artificial disease. It is related to your mental state. If we can treat it mentally, I believe there will be good results. Otherwise, there's nothing we can do."

Raeleigh's palms were cold and clammy.

Jepherson held Raeleigh's hand. When Jepherson heard what the doctor said, he turned around and looked at her. She remained silent and said nothing. Jepherson stood up and led her out of the room.

Raeleigh and Jepherson sat in the restaurant. Neither of them said anything. Raeleigh was troubled. She knew it would be very difficult to cure this disease if Jepherson did not follow the doctor's treatment

plan. But she wasn't at ease here. However, if they were to seek treatment at a different place, she was afraid that word would get out.

Jepherson picked up his glass of water and took a sip. "Raeleigh..."

"I'm not going to leave you." Raeleigh immediately cut him off. Jepherson looked up at Raeleigh. "I will be a burden to you."

"I'm not afraid of it. It's not the first time anyway. If you say these things, you are hurting me."

Tears welled up in Raeleigh's eyes. This was the most ridiculous thing that she had ever encountered in her life.

Jepherson stared at Raeleigh. "It's not too late for you to leave."

Raeleigh pulled a long face. "I'm not going to leave you."

"..."

Both of them were silent. Jepherson looked out of the glass window, then at Raeleigh. "This is your chance."

"Again, I'm not leaving you."

Raeleigh picked up the menu and opened it. She decided to order some nutritious dishes for Jepherson to eat.

"Are you sure you can finish all of it?" Jepherson asked as he took another sip of his water. Raeleigh raised her head and looked at him. "I can't. I'm counting on you to help me finish it."

Jepherson did not answer. Raeleigh spoke up, "How can you get better if you don't eat? We'll go and get a second opinion on your condition later in the afternoon. If they all say the same thing, then let's try another one. If it still doesn't work, then we will fly to another country. I'm sure there's bound to be a cure."

Jepherson lowered his head and began eating, not saying a word.

Raeleigh occasionally tried to make small talk with Jepherson. He looked up at her without saying anything.

After eating, Raeleigh brought Jepherson to another hospital. However, the doctor's diagnosis was still same.

Raeleigh couldn't fall asleep that night. Even though Jepherson assured her that he was fine, she could not fall asleep.

She was restless for the entire night.

Jepherson woke up the next morning and looked at Raeleigh who was sleeping next to him. He quietly reached out and stroked her hair.

He got out of bed and walked over to the window. He drew the curtains and looked outside.

The coastal cities were warmer than Capital City, but it was still not warm enough to leave the windows open.

Jepherson stood by the window with his hands clasped behind his back. He frowned slightly and slowly closed his eyes as he focused on his breathing.

Raeleigh was actually already awake. It was just that she didn't know how to face Jepherson when she saw how disconsolate he was. It made her uncomfortable, so she would rather not turn around and face him.

She moved slightly. When Jepherson heard the bed sheets rustling, he immediately knew that Raeleigh was awake. He turned around to look at her.

After staring at Raeleigh for a while, Jepherson decided to go and take a shower. By the time he came out of the bathroom, Raeleigh had already gotten out of bed.

Raeleigh went into the bathroom to take a shower. After breakfast, they went to visit another doctor. The doctor said that this disease was difficult to cure. Raeleigh did not know how to respond. She sat in the chair, frozen.

Jepherson stood up and went outside. His face was tense. It took Raeleigh ten minutes before she came back to her senses.

Raeleigh left the doctor's office in search of Jepherson. In the end, she found him sitting in a cab, waiting for her. She walked over and he asked her to get in. They didn't say a single word throughout the entire journey.

As soon as they arrived, Jepherson went straight into the hotel. They spent the next two days in the

When Raeleigh suggested to Jepherson that he should seek medical treatment abroad, he did not say a single word. Raeleigh did not want to hurt him, so she didn't dare to say anything else.

Two days later, Raeleigh and Jepherson finally left the hotel. They decided to visit a local orphanage.

On the way to the orphanage, Raeleigh held Jepherson's hand, however, he didn't respond. Just as they were pulling up at the orphanage, he said, "It seems like I am the only one who believes that she's still alive. I feel like I'm deceiving myself."

Raeleigh didn't reply. She felt that he still had something to add.

"Raeleigh, I don't think you want to.."

"You haven't undergone any treatment yet. No one knows what the results will be. If it doesn't work, well... we'll cross that bridge when we come to it."

Raeleigh held Jepherson's hands tightly, waiting for his reply, but he didn't respond.

Raeleigh refused to let go of Jepherson's hand as they got out of the car. When he wanted to shrug her hand away, she quickly hooked her arm around his.

Jepherson looked down at Raeleigh. "You don't have to do this."

"Do you want me to climb on your back then?" Raeleigh smiled, but it was forced. He briefly glanced at Raeleigh before turning to look at the orphanage.

After staring at the building for awhile, Jepherson told Raeleigh, "This is the last time. If I still can't find her, then I'll give up."

Raeleigh stood arm in arm with Jepherson. "These are two different things. You've spent 20 years looking for her and I won't blame you for giving up. However, I just got started. If I am unable to find her this time, then I will keep on looking. I will spend the next 20 years looking for her if I have to. If I still can't find her, at least I will not have any regrets."

Jepherson stared at Raeleigh before turning around and looking at the orphanage, not saying a word.

Soon, someone came out to greet them. When they saw Jepherson, he immediately walked up to Jepherson and shook his hands and gave him a warm welcome.

Raeleigh followed Jepherson into the orphanage. They spent the entire day hanging out with the kids and decided to spend the night there.

It was cold at night as Jepherson stood outside and admired the night sky, dressed only in think clothes. Raeleigh stood at the door and quietly observed Jepherson.

"We can adopt a child instead." Raeleigh wanted to comfort Jepherson.

Jepherson turned around and looked at Raeleigh. "You're willing to adopt someone else's child?"

"My grandmother adopted me," Raeleigh said. Jepherson shook his head, "There will not be another Raeleigh and there will not be another Novalie."

Raeleigh remained silent until Jepherson said, "Maybe I can ask Santiago for help."

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson. "You're...."

"But I'm not going to stay."

Jepherson turned around and headed back into the orphanage. Raeleigh had no idea what to do.

The next morning, Raeleigh left the orphanage with Jepherson. The director of the orphanage and the others came to see them off.

"I'm sorry that you were not able to find the person you were looking for."

Jepherson didn't answer. He only stared at him.

Raeleigh said, "We're very grateful."

"You both are welcome anytime. The kids here really need you."

"Here's a small gesture."

Raeleigh handed over the money that she had already prepared for the orphanage and he expressed his gratitude. After that, Raeleigh got into the car and left with Jepherson.

Chapter 1366

Raeleigh and Jepherson sat in the restaurant. Neither of them said anything. Raeleigh was troubled. She knew it would be very difficult to cure this disease if Jepherson did not follow the doctor's treatment plan. But she wasn't at ease here. However, if they were to seek treatment at a different place, she was afraid that word would get out.

Jepherson picked up his glass of water and took a sip. "Raeleigh..."

"I'm not going to leave you." Raeleigh immediately cut him off. Jepherson looked up at Raeleigh. "I will be a burden to you."

"I'm not afraid of it. It's not the first time anyway. If you say these things, you are hurting me."

Tears welled up in Raeleigh's eyes. This was the most ridiculous thing that she had ever encountered in her life.

Jepherson stared at Raeleigh. "It's not too late for you to leave."

Raeleigh pulled a long face. "I'm not going to leave you."

" "

Both of them were silent. Jepherson looked out of the glass window, then at Raeleigh. "This is your chance."

"Again, I'm not leaving you."

Raeleigh picked up the menu and opened it. She decided to order some nutritious dishes for Jepherson to eat.

"Are you sure you can finish all of it?" Jepherson asked as he took another sip of his water. Raeleigh raised her head and looked at him. "I can't. I'm counting on you to help me finish it."

Jepherson did not answer. Raeleigh spoke up, "How can you get better if you don't eat? We'll go and get a second opinion on your condition later in the afternoon. If they all say the same thing, then let's try another one. If it still doesn't work, then we will fly to another country. I'm sure there's bound to be a cure."

Jepherson lowered his head and began eating, not saying a word.

Raeleigh occasionally tried to make small talk with Jepherson. He looked up at her without saying anything.

After eating, Raeleigh brought Jepherson to another hospital. However, the doctor's diagnosis was still same.

Raeleigh couldn't fall asleep that night. Even though Jepherson assured her that he was fine, she could not fall asleep.

She was restless for the entire night.

Jepherson woke up the next morning and looked at Raeleigh who was sleeping next to him. He quietly reached out and stroked her hair.

He got out of bed and walked over to the window. He drew the curtains and looked outside.

The coastal cities were warmer than Capital City, but it was still not warm enough to leave the windows open.

Jepherson stood by the window with his hands clasped behind his back. He frowned slightly and slowly closed his eyes as he focused on his breathing.

Raeleigh was actually already awake. It was just that she didn't know how to face Jepherson when she saw how disconsolate he was. It made her uncomfortable, so she would rather not turn around and face him.

She moved slightly. When Jepherson heard the bed sheets rustling, he immediately knew that Raeleigh was awake. He turned around to look at her.

After staring at Raeleigh for a while, Jepherson decided to go and take a shower. By the time he came out of the bathroom, Raeleigh had already gotten out of bed.

Raeleigh went into the bathroom to take a shower. After breakfast, they went to visit another doctor. The doctor said that this disease was difficult to cure. Raeleigh did not know how to respond. She sat in the chair, frozen.

Jepherson stood up and went outside. His face was tense. It took Raeleigh ten minutes before she came back to her senses.

Raeleigh left the doctor's office in search of Jepherson. In the end, she found him sitting in a cab, waiting for her. She walked over and he asked her to get in. They didn't say a single word throughout the entire journey.

As soon as they arrived, Jepherson went straight into the hotel. They spent the next two days in the hotel.

When Raeleigh suggested to Jepherson that he should seek medical treatment abroad, he did not say a single word. Raeleigh did not want to hurt him, so she didn't dare to say anything else.

Two days later, Raeleigh and Jepherson finally left the hotel. They decided to visit a local orphanage.

On the way to the orphanage, Raeleigh held Jepherson's hand, however, he didn't respond. Just as they were pulling up at the orphanage, he said, "It seems like I am the only one who believes that she's still alive. I feel like I'm deceiving myself."

Raeleigh didn't reply. She felt that he still had something to add.

"Raeleigh, I don't think you want to.."

"You haven't undergone any treatment yet. No one knows what the results will be. If it doesn't work, well... we'll cross that bridge when we come to it."

Raeleigh held Jepherson's hands tightly, waiting for his reply, but he didn't respond.

Raeleigh refused to let go of Jepherson's hand as they got out of the car. When he wanted to shrug her hand away, she quickly hooked her arm around his.

Jepherson looked down at Raeleigh. "You don't have to do this."

"Do you want me to climb on your back then?" Raeleigh smiled, but it was forced. He briefly glanced at Raeleigh before turning to look at the orphanage.

After staring at the building for awhile, Jepherson told Raeleigh, "This is the last time. If I still can't find her, then I'll give up."

Raeleigh stood arm in arm with Jepherson. "These are two different things. You've spent 20 years looking for her and I won't blame you for giving up. However, I just got started. If I am unable to find her this time, then I will keep on looking. I will spend the next 20 years looking for her if I have to. If I still can't find her, at least I will not have any regrets."

Jepherson stared at Raeleigh before turning around and looking at the orphanage, not saying a word.

Soon, someone came out to greet them. When they saw Jepherson, he immediately walked up to Jepherson and shook his hands and gave him a warm welcome.

Raeleigh followed Jepherson into the orphanage. They spent the entire day hanging out with the kids and decided to spend the night there.

It was cold at night as Jepherson stood outside and admired the night sky, dressed only in think clothes. Raeleigh stood at the door and quietly observed Jepherson.

"We can adopt a child instead." Raeleigh wanted to comfort Jepherson.

Jepherson turned around and looked at Raeleigh. "You're willing to adopt someone else's child?"

"My grandmother adopted me," Raeleigh said. Jepherson shook his head, "There will not be another Raeleigh and there will not be another Novalie."

Raeleigh remained silent until Jepherson said, "Maybe I can ask Santiago for help."

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson. "You're...."

"But I'm not going to stay."

Jepherson turned around and headed back into the orphanage. Raeleigh had no idea what to do.

The next morning, Raeleigh left the orphanage with Jepherson. The director of the orphanage and the others came to see them off.

"I'm sorry that you were not able to find the person you were looking for."

Jepherson didn't answer. He only stared at him.

Raeleigh said, "We're very grateful."

"You both are welcome anytime. The kids here really need you."

"Here's a small gesture."

Raeleigh handed over the money that she had already prepared for the orphanage and he expressed his gratitude. After that, Raeleigh got into the car and left with Jepherson.

Chapter 1367

After returning to Capital City, Raeleigh followed Jepherson to the Harvey family's home.

After going in, Jepherson immediately went to see Paige. Raeleigh decided to follow him as well but she did not agitate or irritate Paige this time.

Paige said many nasty things. She was in a good mood before she saw Raeleigh. The moment she saw Raeleigh, her expression changed and she wanted to accuse her.

Jepherson had a stiff attitude. Paige was angry as she started to accuse Raeleigh,

"Excuse me, I'm going to head over to the Fragrance Garden."

Raeleigh briefly glanced at Paige who was sitting on the bed. She had just gotten better. Raeleigh figured it was best if she stayed out of the way.

Raeleigh turned around and left. Jepherson's expression turned cold as he watched her leave. "Raeleigh is not the type of woman you think she is. She's not with me for fame or money. I hope that you can treat her the same way you treat Stella. If you can't, then you ought to move in with Stella since you like her so much."

Jepherson left the room. Paige was so angry that she clenched her fist and stomped her feet on the bed.

Raeleigh took a quick stroll around the courtyard before making her way to the Fragrance Garden.

A few moments later, Jepherson came out of the Ink Garden to look for Raeleigh. Just as he was making his way to the Fragrance Garden, he suddenly stopped when he spotted a black car parked at the entrance of the Harvey Group Manor.

The driver got out of the car and opened the door for the passenger. A man got out from the other side of the car. He opened the trunk and took out a wheelchair. He then put it down and pushed it towards the car.

The man bent down and carried Stella out of the car. There was a distance between Jepherson and the car so he could not really make out who it was. but he had a hunch. Jepherson decided not to stay and watch. He continued walking towards the Fragrance Garden.

Stella sat on the wheelchair and briefly straightened her clothes. The servant immediately placed a warm quilt over her lap as it was a cold day.

Stella turned around to look at Jepherson who was standing across the courtyard earlier. Unfortunately, he wasn't there anymore.

Stella looked a little pale, as if she wasn't healthy.

The man came over and whispered a few words into her ear. Stella nodded and looked at him. "I know. Don't worry. Let's go and see Madam Paige."

Stella quietly looked ahead in the wheelchair. It was funny. What a coincidence that Jepherson was here too. It seemed like she picked the right time to come and visit. If she had come a little later, she probably would have missed him.

Paige had dressed up on this day because she knew that Stella would be coming to visit.

Stella had cried over the phone when she was talking to Paige. Paige felt bad for her. After all, Stella was the one who had taken care of her when no one did.

Paige had arranged for someone to pick Stella up. She had even talked to Stella's grandmother, Geraldine. She was aware that Geraldine was not an ordinary person. Neither was the Doyle family.

Madam Paige had specifically arranged for someone to pick Stella up from the airport.

Stella started to cry when she saw Paige crying.

They hadn't seen in each other in such a long time. They were like grandmother and granddaughter.

...

"Stella, please don't leave. Trust me, I'm sure I will be able to find a way to make you part of the Harvey family."

Paige held onto Stella's hand tightly. Stella's face was red from crying.

"Madam Paige, I'm not worthy of Jepherson. I've thought it through. I know that you cannot force a marriage."

The more Stella cried, the guiltier Paige felt.

"The Harvey family is responsible for you ending up in a wheelchair. You can't give up just like that. Stella, I'm sure there is a cure. Don't worry, I'll speak for you."

...

When Jepherson finally found Raeleigh, she was in the Fragrance Garden, admiring a painting.

Jepherson motioned for the servant not to say anything. He entered the room from behind and tried his best not to disturb Raeleigh.

"That was quick."

"I was so quiet. How did you know that it was me?"

Raeleigh turned around and looked at Jepherson. "It's not your footsteps. It's your scent. I can smell it."

"Are you a dog or a cat? How can you smell it?"

"Close your eyes," Raeleigh said. Jepherson closed his eyes. Raeleigh walked in front of Jepherson and stood on tiptoe. She put her hands on the nape of Jepherson's neck and pressed his neck down as she took a deep breath.

Jepherson slowly opened his eyes. Raeleigh said, "Everyone has their own scent."

"Your scent is similar to your father's but there's more of an aromatic scent to yours. However, it's not as strong as Santiago's. Maybe it's because he's still young."

"When I first met Santiago, he followed me in a car and used a voice changer to deceive me. Later, when I saw him, I was surprised to find that you and him had a similar scent."

"Both of you have very strong scent, but the aromatic scent on him is much stronger."

"I had no idea what it was until I met your parents. I started to realise that the aromatic scent that you and Santiago have comes from your mother."

"But as you grow older, that aromatic scent slowly disappeared and what is left is your father's musky scent."

Jepherson slightly raised his eyebrows. "Is there such a thing?"

"Yes, if I wasn't a designer, I think I would have studied fragrances," Raeleigh said jokingly. Jepherson asked her, "Does Zorion and Deanna have their own scent?"

"Yes, but Zorion's is sometimes a little chaotic and unstable. Deanna is very motherly. She doesn't have the smell that you men have. On the contrary, the aromatic scent on her is very strong."

As Raeleigh talked, Jepherson walked over to her, lowered his head and took a deep breath. She did have her own scent.

Jepherson reached out and pulled Raeleigh into his arms. "I have something to tell you. You need to be prepared."

Raeleigh looked up at Jepherson and asked, "What is it?"

"When I came here, I saw a black car parked outside. I saw a man carry a woman out of the car and place her in a wheelchair."

Jepherson observed Raeleigh.

Raeleigh thought of Stella.

"Is it Stella?"

Jepherson didn't answer. It meant that she was right.

Raeleigh looked at the door and stayed silent for a while. Then she said to Jepherson, "I don't want her to come here. I don't like her."

"Then what if Grandma asks us to go over?"

"Then we don't have a choice. But you have to promise me that you will stay with me the whole time, otherwise I'll..."

"Leave?"

Jepherson answered for Raeleigh. Raeleigh knew that this was a very critical time. She couldn't give up easily, so she said, "I'm not going to leave. I've said it before. If she doesn't provoke me, then I will not do anything, but if she does, then I'll fight back."

Jepherson raised his eyebrows. "Really?"

"Try me."

Raeleigh stared at Jepherson. Determination filled her entire body.

Chapter 1368

Sure enough, Paige invited Raeleigh and Jepherson over to the Ink Garden for dinner. Jepherson didn't agree immediately. Instead, he left it up to Raeleigh to decide.

"I don't have to go," Raeleigh said as she looked at Jepherson. He didn't answer and Raeleigh knew that he would not help her decide. In the end, she decided to accept the invitation for dinner.

Raeleigh and Jepherson made their way to the Ink Garden. This time, Raeleigh attended the dinner as Jepherson's girlfriend.

Raeleigh thought it was ironic. She once was adamant that she and Jepherson couldn't be a couple but now, she was attending the dinner as his girlfriend.

If this wasn't ironic, she did not know what was.

Raeleigh entered the door only to find Paige engaged in conversation with Stella, who was crying. Paige clearly noticed Raeleigh when she entered the room, but she didn't invite her to sit down. Instead, she let Raeleigh continue standing by the door.

Jepherson didn't say anything. He left all the decisions up to Raeleigh.

Raeleigh stood by the door and waited for Paige to invite her in and take a seat. Raeleigh briefly glanced at the servant who was standing in one corner. The servant took a deep breath, knowing that she could not afford to offend either party.

The servant saw Raeleigh's expression. They didn't mind, but could Mr. Jepherson close an eye?

The servant walked over to Paige and whispered, "Madam, Mr. Jepherson and Miss Raeleigh have arrived."

Paige slowly looked up and looked at Raeleigh with a trace of displeasure in her eyes. "I invited Mr. Jepherson for dinner. Since when did I extend the invite to her?"

The servant didn't know what to do. She briefly glanced at Raeleigh and Jepherson who were still standing by the door.

When she received the invite, Raeleigh was initially very reluctant to come over for dinner. She only decided to come here for the sake of Jepherson.

"I just remembered that I have something else I need to do. I'm going to head back first."

Raeleigh turned to leave. Jepherson immediately followed her without hesitating.

Paige suddenly shouted coldly, "Jerry."

Jepherson stopped and turned to look at Paige who was seething inwardly. He said, "Since you already have company, then I guess there's no need for Raeleigh and I to accompany you for dinner. Raeleigh also has something to do, so we'll be leaving."

"I dare you to step out of this place. If you do, I will disown you." Paige pointed at Jepherson. Jepherson closed his eyes and turned to leave without saying anything.

"Jepherson, Raeleigh..."

Jepherson had taken a few steps before he heard Stella calling for them. Raeleigh turned around and looked at Stella strangely. She did not say anything. She looked at Jepherson. "If you want to stay, you can stay. I really have something to do."

Jepherson glanced at Stella before turning around and walking out. He didn't even look back.

Paige was breathless with anger as she watched Jepherson walk away.

Stella turned pale. She watched Raeleigh and Jepherson hold hands and leave.

When they arrived at the entrance of the manor, Raeleigh said to Jepherson, "You can stay if you want."

Jepherson cast a quick glance at Raeleigh before getting into the car. Raeleigh stood outside and smiled at him before getting into the car.

They left Harvey Group Manor and made their way to the hospital. Santiago was in the hospital too. Jacky was also with him.

Raeleigh and the others bumped into Jacky as they entered the hospital.

Jepherson and Raeleigh were together. Jacky was on his way out but he came back to them and called Raeleigh.

"Raeleigh."

Raeleigh turned to look at Jacky. "What's the matter?"

"Do you still remember what you promised me?" If Jacky hadn't reminded Raeleigh, she would have totally forgotten about it.

"I remember, but now..."

"I really want to get in touch with Deanna."

Raeleigh hadn't expected Jacky to be so direct. However, she did make a promise, so she had to fulfil it.

Raeleigh hesitated for a moment. "I'll try my best to get in touch with her. I'll let you know when I do."

"Sorry to trouble you."

Jacky turned around and left. Raeleigh wondered whether this was the right thing to do as she made her way into the hospital.

She decided to pay Stuart a visit first. When she arrived at his ward, she was surprised to see Santiago sitting outside of Stuart's ward. She hadn't expected him to recover so quickly.

Raeleigh paused for a moment and then walked over to Santiago. Santiago opened his eyes and gave Raeleigh a smile. "Hey, you're back!"

"You're fine now?" Raeleigh asked as she took a seat next to him. There was no one else except for Aron.

Santiago laughed. "I've always been fine."

Santiago reached out and pinched Raeleigh's face. Hadrian stood nearby with his head slightly bowed. He was a little confused about what was going on between Jepherson and Santiago.

Jepherson and Raeleigh were a couple, but Santiago seemed to be fond of Raeleigh as well.

The problem was that Jepherson always went along with what Santiago wanted. Hadrian had never thought that Jepherson would be willing to share Raeleigh with Santiago.

What about Raeleigh?

Hadrian was a little confused.

Even Aron was frowning. What were the brothers up to?"

Jepherson didn't pay attention to Santiago even though he was touching Raeleigh. He went in to check on Stuart.

Jepherson closed the door behind him and sat down. Stuart was staring blankly at Raeleigh and Santiago, who were outside.

"Mr. Jepherson..."

"I know." Jepherson crossed his legs and didn't pay much attention to it.

"There are some things I'm not sure if I should bring up." Stuart was in a dilemma.

Jepherson smiled. "Although Santiago is still young, he knows what he's doing."

Stuart didn't understand. Jepherson tapped his legs with his fingers. "If Raeleigh is Santiago's sister, that means we're a family. Whatever Santiago is doing is normal. It's not what you think it is. I trust Santiago and I trust Raeleigh too."

"Mr. Jepherson..."

Jepherson raised his hand and motioned for Stuart to stop talking. Stuart kept quiet.

Jepherson hesitated. "If you like Raeleigh too, will you leave me?"

Stuart thought about it and shook his head.

"I won't drive you away either," Jepherson said. "We grew up together and we went to school together. You're my best friend. When I was very young, I remember my father telling me to treat you like a brother because you're Mr. Aron's son. Your father risked his life for the sake of the Harvey family. He's like an uncle to me."

"I know you better than anyone else. Not to mention that you're not that kind of person. Even if you are, I believe it can't come between us."

"Every man loves a beautiful woman. Raeleigh is very beautiful and she has a lot of admirers. On the contrary, if I can't stand out among the crowd and get Raeleigh to notice me, what right do I have to stay?"

"Raeleigh is still young and has the right to choose. If I am unable to win her over and she finds someone better than me, then I will give her my blessing."

"In other words, I will replace you."

Stuart's values had been completely overturned. He felt that Jepherson was not thinking straight, but he dared not say anything.

"The only person that can be better than you is Mr. Santiago."

Stuart knew that very well.

Jepherson stood up. "I haven't been home in awhile. I guess I should go and visit my parents. Take care of yourself. Santiago has managed to track down who did this to you."

After finishing what he was saying, Jepherson turned around and left. Stuart stared blankly at Jepherson as he walked out of the room.

Chapter 1369

Jepherson came out of Stuart's ward and looked at Raeleigh. "I'm going to visit my parents."

Raeleigh was talking to Santiago. She looked at Jepherson. "Alright."

Jepherson turned around and made his way towards the elevator. Santiago put one leg onto the other and leaned to one side. When Jepherson left, Santiago stood up. "Let's go."

Raeleigh froze. "Go where?"

"Why do you ask so many questions?"

Santiago walked towards the elevator. Raeleigh took a look at Jepherson, who had already gone into his parents' room before standing up and following Santiago. She took out her mobile phone and called Xanthus.

"Do you really have to report to your brother whenever you go out?" Santiago looked at Raeleigh who was on the phone. Raeleigh ignored him. As soon as Xanthus answered the phone, she asked, "Xanthus, where are you?"

Santiago reached out and pressed the call button on the elevator before shoving his hands back into his pocket. He stood by the elevator as Raeleigh made a call.

Raeleigh reached out and pulled Santiago to the corridor.

Xanthus changed and came out of the ward. Day and night were completely upside down. Plus, he hadn't left the hospital. He didn't even remember whether it was day or night.

Xanthus came out when he received Raeleigh's call. He saw her and put his phone back into his pocket.

"I'm back."

When Xanthus saw Raeleigh, he closed the door and stood there. Raeleigh walked over to Xanthus and said, "Santiago is going to take me somewhere."

"Do you need a change of clothes?"

"No, I don't. I already bought a new set of clothes." That was all she could say since she had not brought over the rest of her clothes.

Xanthus glanced at Raeleigh. "You look much better now. Did you manage to do whatever you needed to do?"

"Yes, I did. I need to go now. I'll bring you a gift."

"A gift?" Santiago turned his head sideways and narrowed his eyes at Raeleigh. It was as if he was telling her that he wanted one too.

"I'll get you one as well." Raeleigh chimed in. Santiago put his hands in pockets and said, "That's more like it."

Raeleigh ignored Santiago and looked at Xanthus. "I'll be going now."

"Alright."

After that, Raeleigh followed Santiago into the elevator.

Inside the elevator, Santiago leaned against the other side. Raeleigh stood on the other side and looked at Santiago. "Are you sure you've fully recovered?"

"Yes, I have." Santiago was much stronger than a lot of people. If a normal person suffered two major injuries in such a short time, she doubt they would be able to recover as quickly as Santiago did.

Raeleigh wanted to slice open his abdomen and see what he was actually made of.

But Raeleigh did not have the courage.

Santiago didn't say anything else when he saw that Raeleigh didn't respond. As soon as he got in the car, he unbuttoned his jacket and took off his shirt. Raeleigh sat in the passenger seat, covering her eyes with her hands.

Santiago was basically shirtless at this point. He reached out and removed Raeleigh's hands away from her eyes. She was almost pale with anger.

However, when Raeleigh saw the wounds on Santiago's body, she suddenly became quiet. Her eyes reddened and she turned around to cry.

Santiago quickly put on his clothes and reached out for a tissue. He pulled Raeleigh over and wiped the tears on her face while cursing Raeleigh for being so useless.

The more Santiago talked, the more she cried. In the end, Santiago held her in his arms without saying anything.

After awhile, Raeleigh stopped crying. She pulled herself out of his arms and scolded him.

Raeleigh couldn't remember what she had said but she was sure she had scolded him. Santiago didn't say anything. He started the car and drove away.

Jepherson stood by the window on the sixth floor and looked down at the carpark. He had clearly seen Santiago and Raeleigh entering the car together.

What was going on inside the car? The car did not start for a long time.

He clasped his hands behind his back with his head slightly bowed. Calvin, who was standing beside him, also with his hands clasped behind his back, asked his son, "What are you thinking about?"

Jepherson seemed to have fallen into a trance. It was only when he heard his father's voice that he came back to his senses. After a moment of silence, he said, "I feel like I have an advantage."

Calvin's brows knitted slightly. "Why don't you explain?"

Calvin turned around and sat down on the sofa. Jepherson walked over to him, but not before pouring a cup of tea for his father and himself. After that, he said, "I was born with an advantage. If it wasn't because I'm older, I don't think my sister would have met with an accident."

Calvin frowned slightly. "There are some things that are incomparable. Never in my life I imagined I would be a father. Your birth is like a gift from God to your mother and I."

"I believe in fate. Fate brought your mother and I together. It was already destined to be."

"I know. All these years, you have been brooding over that incident, but no one is perfect. That's bound to be some mishaps in one's life. Everyone has to face it. No one can change it. Not you, not me."

"We are considered lucky for the things we have, as for the rest, we have to leave it to fate."

Jepherson shook his head. "No, I don't think so. Just like Santiago's accident. If Raeleigh hadn't found Santiago slightly earlier but had waited a few days, even if they were able to save his legs, they wouldn't have been able to save his life.

Although Raeleigh is very stubborn, I still think she's worth it."

"Whether she's worth it or not and whether you should let it happen or not are two very different things. If you accommodate Santiago all the time, I'm sure it will eventually cause a rift between the three of you."

"I don't want my sons to fight over a woman." Calvin said after a pause.

"I trust Santiago and I trust Raeleigh."

"These things are hard to predict. Just like your mother and I. If I didn't come into your mother's life, she would probably have met someone much better than me and there wouldn't have been you and Santiago."

"But mom loves you."

The corners of Calvin's lips curled up. "That's because your mother fell in love with me first. If we were to judge a relationship based on who fell in love with whom first, then I would only believe in the woman that had been moved first."

Jepherson picked up his cup of tea and took a sip. Calvin cracked his knuckles and said, "I've always trusted my sons' insight. Since the two of you like the same woman, it means that this girl is really something. However, there could only be one winner. Now, the problem is, what should my other son do?"

Jepherson looked at his father. In fact, he had also been thinking about this question for a long time!

"It looks like the food is ready. Let's go and eat. Don't tell your mom about this or she won't be able to sleep. If that happens, I will look for you both for revenge."

Calvin warned him and Jepherson had a look of disdain on his face.

Chapter 1370

Santiago brought Raeleigh to Waverly Village. Raeleigh got out of the car and quickly surveyed her surroundings. She realized that she was in front of Jack Town Hotel.

A few moments later, Santiago walked into the hotel first and Raeleigh followed him in.

As soon as Raeleigh entered the door, she heard people talking. She quickly glanced around the room and realised that there was a dinner function going on. All kinds of people were present. The younger ones were engaged in some game at the front. They were cheering and shouting as they played. It looked like the game was very intense.

Santiago took Raeleigh's wrist and dragged her through the crowd, towards the front and pointed towards the game. "Let's join in."

It was only here that Raeleigh realised the game involved a man and a woman. It was like a three-legged race. The only difference was that they had to pick up the balls from the ground and toss it into their respective baskets. The women were responsible for picking up balls, while the men were responsible for fighting over the balls. Although there were a lot of balls on the floor, the opponents were allowed to stop them from picking up the balls, making the game a little more challenging.

Some of them couldn't continue with the game. They had bruises on their faces and were standing at one side rubbing their injuries.

Raeleigh shook her head. "Forget it. You just recovered and I don't want to get beaten up."

"Don't worry, they won't hit women." Jacky walked up to Raeleigh and handed her a lollipop. Raeleigh reached out and accepted the lollipop, "I haven't heard anything about Deanna yet but I'm still trying to come up with a solution. Don't worry, I'll keep my word."

"We'll talk about Deanna later. Let's talk about the game first." Jacky raised his chin and pointed towards the game.

While Raeleigh was watching the game, Jacky explained, "This game is held once every year, usually around new year. All these people present here today are some of the most reputable people in

Waverly Village. Do you see that box in the front? That box contains the grand prize, which is the same every year. The winner will be awarded a house here in Waverly Village. It means that these kids are actually fighting for a house. That's why the competition is so fierce."

"I don't think we should join in then. We don't need a house," Raeleigh said. Santiago immediately retorted, "Who said so? Let's not waste this opportunity."

Raeleigh was speechless. She cast Santiago a look of disgust. "You are from the Harvey family. I'm sure you can afford a house. I think it's better for you to let these people fight for the house instead."

Raeleigh had good intentions. Some of these people had probably trained for one year just to have a shot in winning a house. It wasn't fair for Santiago to come and play for the house just because he felt like it.

Santiago did not agree with Raeleigh. "Yes, I am from the Harvey family, but I don't have any money nor do I own a house. I want to win myself a house. If my father ever kicks me out of the house, at least I'll still have my own place. Am I wrong?"

"Why would your father kick you out of the house? Your parents love you. So does Jepherson. I doubt they would ever kick you out."

"These things can change anytime. I've made up my mind. I'm going to try and win the house. Come with me!"

Santiago pulled Raeleigh towards the centre, wanting to participate in the game.

Raeleigh was reluctant to play. Jacky said to Raeleigh, "You may not win. These people are very experienced and they have been training for over a year. What are your chances of winning?"

Raeleigh felt that Jacky was right. What were their chances of winning? Regardless of how good Santiago thought he was, they would not be able to win if she didn't pick up a ball.

Raeleigh asked Jacky how many teams were left in the game. He said, "There's a total of six team, including yours."

"Alright then, let's play." Raeleigh finally gave in. Jacky took them to one side and they started preparing for the game. They tied their legs together and joined the rest of the teams.

Soon, the game began. Raeleigh and Santiago quickly started picking up the balls. Although it took awhile for Raeleigh to get used to it, she was slowly able to move around without tripping over with Santiago's help.

In less than a minute, one of the teams fell.

Raeleigh heard the girl scolding the boy. "You're useless! We're done!"

The boy kept giving excuses but the girl was having none of it.

Raeleigh looked at Santiago and said, "I think we should move slowly and steadily. Let's not fight with them."

Santiago ignored her and pointed towards a ball. "Pick it up."

Raeleigh roughly estimated the distance from where they stood to their bucket. If Santiago was able to make the shot, he could be a basketball star.

Raeleigh calmly picked up a ball and handed it to Santiago.

Because of the distance, they were all hurriedly trying to move forward. They were not paying any attention to Santiago.

Santiago himself was not in a hurry. He raised his hands and prepared to shoot the ball. He narrowed his eyes and shot.

The ball entered the basket and everyone around them stopped. The red team was awarded a point.

After that, the other teams continued picking up the balls. They felt that there was nothing to worry about. He was just lucky. What were the odds that he could repeat the feat?

Even Raeleigh felt that Santiago was lucky to have scored. To prove her point, Raeleigh picked up a red ball and walked to the back. She doubted Santiago would be able to score from here.

"Here, one more." Raeleigh almost wanted to challenge him.

Santiago reached out and took the ball from her hand. He didn't aim this time. After all, he roughly knew the distance.

Raeleigh was shocked as she watched the ball make its way into their basket. Pin drop silence filled the room.

Raeleigh had no idea whether he was just lucky or what?

Everyone was looking at them. Raeleigh felt a little embarrassed.

"Let's continue," Raeleigh said as she continued walking forward. She was intending to fall down on purpose but Santiago managed to grab hold of her before she tripped.

Raeleigh was not convinced and kept coming up with ways to get them eliminated from the game. She picked up the ball and wanted to throw it elsewhere. Santiago's arm was so long that he managed to stop her in time. He threw it into the basket without missing a shot.

The time limit was one hour. Not long after the game began, Raeleigh was already getting tired.

The other teams didn't even have a single point. Either they were eliminated or they missed their shot. After a team was eliminated, it was usually the girl who would start to make a fuss, wanting to switch partners.

Raeleigh walked forward as the game reached the hour mark, signalling the end of the game. Santiago had no choice but to follow her.

Just as they were about to reach the finish line, Raeleigh was nTristany knocked over by a man. Thankfully, Santiago managed to catch her before she fell to the ground. Santiago turned around and glanced at the man angrily. His gaze darkened...

It was suddenly quiet. Raeleigh walked away, panting. She was sure they didn't win.

Raeleigh pulled Santiago. "Come on, let's go. Time is nTristany up."

Santiago also wanted to cross the finish line, so he continued walking with Raeleigh. There were some teams who were not happy with the results. One of them picked up a ball and threw it at Santiago. Santiago caught the ball. He turned around and threw the ball into the basket.

The audience burst with excitement as Santiago and Raeleigh made their way across the finish line. Jacky began counting the balls in the baskets.