

## Go After 1381

### Chapter 1381

Paige's action got everyone directing their gaze at her. However, she only looked at Raeleigh and Xanthus and said, "The Harvey family is noble; we won't accept a wh\*re into our family. Now bring your friend and get lost."

"Mom, what are you doing?" Before Jepherson could say anything, Calvin refuted as she had crossed the line.

Hadn't his mother figured it all out yet?

It was not Raeleigh that insisted on marrying into their family, but Jepherson insisted on marrying her.

She threw a look at her son with a tense face and said, "Our family is highly reputable; not just about any woman can marry into our family."

"I'm sure Jerry's clear what kind of person Raeleigh is; she doesn't need you telling who she is and isn't. After all, you're not the one kissing Raeleigh; how would you know whether she's good or bad?"

Calvin's words got Raeleigh stumped. What future father-in-law would put things that way?

She then snuck a peek at Belle, who didn't seem to care at all, but who knew what she was thinking.

Jepherson wrapped Raeleigh's hand in his and said, "I do know."

"Since you do, leave with her then, lest things escalate in such a late night. Since grandmother doesn't like Raeleigh, no need to bring her here so often; stay in Fragrance Garden."

"Okay."

With that, Jepherson stood up and escorted Raeleigh to the door, making small talk and putting the coat on her as they left.

Jepherson's eyes were filled with happiness. Now that his father had saved his pride, he would leave the rest to him.

"All of you are trying to bully me, aren't you?" Paige roared at his son. However, Calvin glanced at Stella. "Stella, Belle and I watched you grow up. You're a great child, but I'm afraid our family doesn't have the good fortune to have you as one of us."

Then he turned to Paige and said, "Jerry told me that you've been in poor health recently and would be moody sometimes. I thought I could have a chat with you when I come back, but now it seems unnecessary."

With that, he glanced at Belle. "What did I tell you? This isn't a matter that will subside with patience and compromise, but you wouldn't listen. Look how things have turned out. Let's go."

He grabbed Belle by her hand and took her away.

Meanwhile, Xanthus and Raeleigh were also walking toward Fragrance Garden. Belle, on the other hand, wasn't upset when she came out as she knew her husband's thoughts after being by his side for so many years.

Nevertheless, she was still a little worried. She had offended her mother-in-law this time anyhow; the road ahead was still long. What should she do?

Belle shook her head as she walked. On seeing her downhearted expressions, Calvin held her hand tightly and gave her a pinch. With a dull pain in her head, she turned to look at her husband. "What is it?"

"We're here." Calvin led her into Fragrance Garden. The servants were already at the opened door, waiting.

"Prepare supper for us."

All that fuss got Calvin hungry.

"You're eating at this late hour?"

"Yeah."

Belle asked; Calvin replied.

Belle thought for a moment and told the servant, "Don't worry about it; leave him to me."

After that, Belle went to the kitchen and prepared food for her husband.

The doctor said the number one thing to avoid for older people was to eat supper. However, Calvin had developed a habit of having something late at night in recent years.

All the undigested food stored in his body caused a burden and led to illnesses with time.

However, no matter how she dissuaded, he would not listen. After all, he was hungry.

Thus, Belle could only think of making him healthy suppers that would not cause a burden to his body.

As soon as Belle entered the kitchen, she saw that Raeleigh was making fish soup.

As Raeleigh was somewhat lost in thought, she didn't hear someone coming in. By the time she heard noises and turned around, Belle was already by her side. Stumped, she quickly said, "You're here too?"

"Your father insists on having something to eat. Eating at night puts a lot of pressure on his viscera at his age. It's not good for him, so I thought I'd make him some polenta."

Raeleigh had heard of polenta, but she had never had it, though she had eaten cornmeal porridge before.

However, her grandmother had told her before that polenta was just the same as cornmeal porridge. She used to have it all the time back when she was in the countryside. However, it did not take long for Raeleigh to forget about it.

Belle thought for a moment and looked at the fish soup Raeleigh was cooking, "Is it good?"

"It's very fresh. It's not a good idea to have a proper meal for supper, but Jepherson said he was tired after all that fuss and wanted to eat something. I originally wanted to make something light, but he said that he wanted fish. Hence, this."

"But it still won't do the body well to have fish so late. Although it's nutritious, there's still fat inside."

"I'll put some vegetables in so it won't be a burden to the body, and the fat can be easily discharged."

As Raeleigh explained, Belle's eyes shone. "Really? Can we have some too?"

"Sure, there's still a lot. I'll bring it to you later."

"Why don't we eat together?" Belle's eyes narrowed, all smiles, looking swooned.

Sometimes it was hard for Raeleigh to take in Belle's cloying smile.

Forcing a smile, Raeleigh concentrated on making the soup, and seeing that Belle left her be, she turned back around and breathed a sigh of relief.

"I'll go back first and come back later. And... do ask Dr. Osteen to join us too; I can help find him a girlfriend in the meantime."

Belle said as she left the kitchen. Raeleigh turned to look at her and found it strange that her future mother-in-law liked to poke her nose into other people's business.

No... she was trying to help!

Raeleigh broke into a smile at the thought. Be it that she thought so.

A thought came to her mind when the soup was ready. She filled a bowl and went to Belle.

After putting down the soup, she went to call Xanthus and Jepherson out. As Xanthus was already ready to sleep, he didn't come out.

On the other hand, Jepherson went over with Raeleigh.

Raeleigh sat down and had a little bit of the soup with them.

As they were eating, Jepherson kept saying Raeleigh loved vegetables and fish. And making it so was very nutritious and a sensible diet.

Anyhow, all that he said were praises for her.

Listening to her son's words, Belle nudged her husband with her leg, but he pretended not to see anything and drank the soup. "Rest Tristany; it's getting late."

Raeleigh grew a little anxious when she saw Calvin stand up. She had yet to bring the subject up.

With that, Raeleigh opened her mouth but did not bring it up in the end. It seemed pretty abrupt to bring the matter up at such a late hour. But what if future opportunities ended up so if she did not speak up now?

Just as she was hesitating, Belle suddenly said, "Calvin, I want to sleep with Raeleigh tonight."

Calvin was initially looking a little tired and wanted to say something. However, after hearing Belle's words, he was wide awake. He turned around and looked at Belle, displeased.

They were the husband and wife here!

## **Chapter 1382**

"I have always wanted to have a good chat with Raeleigh but never had the chance to. Now that she's here in Fragrance Garden and she still has many things to learn, I should tell her as her mother-in-law. What's more, what happened earlier was unpleasant; I'm worried she'll feel uneasy, so I want to comfort her."

Belle found a big excuse for herself. On the other hand, Calvin frowned deeply. "If you're going to comfort Raeleigh. Who's going to comfort me?"

Raeleigh was rendered speechless then. She was astonished that there was such a person alive; his possessiveness sure was intense.

"Jerry will. Right, Jerry?"

Belle stood up and took Raeleigh away regardless of Calvin's displeasure. Calvin took a step forward with a gloomy expression on his face.

Jepherson was visibly upset too, looking at his father as he said, "It's your fault that your wife doesn't listen to you."

Calvin glared daggers at him in turn. "Are you asking for a beating?"

With that, Jepherson walked away; his father obviously didn't need his comfort.

Raeleigh followed Belle to their room and went in to make sleeping arrangements.

"Ah... Mom, you can sleep inside; I'll sleep outside," Raeleigh said after making the bed. Belle looked at Raeleigh and said, "Raeleigh, you don't have to do any of this. We see you as our daughter and not an in-law. You can live the way you used to. I know Grandma still doesn't accept you, but it won't always be like this. When I first entered the family, I also encountered a lot of hardships. The most important thing is the love between you and Jerry, no?"

"I did what I should. You are my elder. I can't ask you to make the bed, can I?" Raeleigh explained. Belle was glad to know she was sensible at the very least.

"Let's get some rest." With that, Belle had already taken off her clothes and got under the quilt. Seeing so, Raeleigh followed suit.

It was the first time for Raeleigh to sleep in the same bed with Belle. Thus, she felt a little uneasy, and her body tensed up.

"Raeleigh, don't be nervous. The bed is big enough for the both of us to sleep in."

Belle found it amusing, thinking she must've been like her as well when she was young.

Raeleigh tried to calm down at that and finally said when she was no longer nervous, "I have something to ask, but I don't know if I should."

To be honest, she didn't want to have her finger in the pie, but she had already promised Jacky. There was no other way.

"There's nothing you can't ask. Go ahead." Belle was actually on the verge of falling asleep and was really sleepy.

After thinking for a while, Raeleigh asked about Deanna. Belle squinted her eyes and turned around to look at Raeleigh after hearing her words.

"Why are you suddenly asking about her?" Belle was not a fool. Of course, she knew very well why Raeleigh asked.

And Raeleigh didn't hide anything either, telling everything about Jacky. Belle thought for a while and said, "I really like Jacky; he's a decent one. Your Auntie Lottie is also an understanding person, but she always listens to Rhys. Their family had always seen Deanna as the apple of their eyes, and they found it hard to accept Deanna was pregnant before marriage."

"Raeleigh, I watched the girl grow up. Try to put yourself in Lottie's shoes; what would you do?"

"I'll be angry."

"That's why the Atkinson family won't let it go just like this."

It was clear that Belle didn't want to get involved in this matter. After all, this had to do with Deanna's reputation.

However, Jacky was indeed decent, and Belle could tell. Even if she didn't believe her eyes, she trusted her sons.

Since her two sons could become friends with Jacky, it meant that he was a promising young man. Nevertheless, she thought it'd be a good marriage.

Raeleigh thought for a moment before she said, "But I've already promised Jacky. Plus, I believe Deanna also wants to see him. If I can help them, why not?"

"Raeleigh, my dear, are you a hundred percent sure about this? Help them?"

If Belle did not ask, Raeleigh was certain. However, now that she did, Raeleigh started questioning herself.

With a frown, she said, "I don't know anymore."

Belle turned over. "Get some sleep, for now, Raeleigh. We'll talk tomorrow."

Belle refused to discuss further, so Raeleigh had to give up. She closed her eyes and thought for a while before drifting to sleep.

She got up very Tristany the next day as she had a restless sleep, not only because she was in an unfamiliar space but that Belle was also next to her.

Raeleigh got up to wash up. When she opened the door, she was surprised to find Jepherson standing outside, and at the same time, he turned back when he heard the doorknob turn.

"It's so cold. Why did you get up so Tristany?"

Raeleigh walked to Jepherson. He glanced at the closed door and said, "I didn't sleep well."

"Because of last night?"

"Did something happen last night?"

Seeing that Jepherson chose to play dumb, she put the matter to rest.

"Nothing." Raeleigh took a look at the Fragrance Garden in the morning. If there was a place comparable to their manor, the first thing that came to mind was the Harvey Group manor.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say the Harvey family were the richest and owned the most luxurious place in the entire city.

Every corner was a sight to behold.

"Is Mom up yet?" Jepherson asked. She looked back and said, "Probably not. She slept a little late last night."

"And you didn't?" he asked again, but she didn't answer. He knew clearly, yet he still chose to ask. How weird.

Seeing that she fell silent, he took her hand and said, "Come, let's go make breakfast."

"Make breakfast?" Raeleigh looked up at him and commented. "It's not like you guys can't afford servants given your wealth. Yet you're asking your guest to make breakfast?"

She was merely thinking out loud, and Jepherson did not take it seriously. After he went to the kitchen with Raeleigh, he said the soup from last night was delicious. If it wasn't late and they needed to rest, he would have wanted more.

However, she thought words were just excuses. However, since they were already in the kitchen, Raeleigh washed her hands and quickly got down to making breakfast, not thinking it was a fuss either.

Jepherson ordered the servants to leave them be as they started making fish soup again.

Raeleigh was no longer by her side when Belle got up. As soon as she came out of the room, she saw her husband standing outside, waiting for her.

Belle closed the door and turned to look at her husband. "Are you not afraid that Raeleigh might ridicule you? You're not young anymore; what are you doing here?"

Calvin turned to look at his beloved wife. "Hmph!"

He was angry!

**Chapter 1383**

Belle couldn't wrap her head around why Calvin was so angry at her when they were merely separated for half a night. How petty of him.

However upset he was, she ignored him and went to look for Raeleigh herself instead, knowing that he would not be so kind as to tell her where she was. Only when she asked the servants did she learn Raeleigh and Jepherson were making fish soup in the kitchen. With that, she turned and walked toward her husband, saying, "Look how well our son respects you. He knows that you like fish soup, so he made more for you today."

However, he didn't say anything. The fact that she left him alone by sleeping with Raeleigh the night before still rankled him, and he couldn't forgive her for the time being.

On the other hand, Belle did not take it to heart but walked away instead, saying, "I need to talk to you about something. Let's go home."

Her room was not far from her son's; it was only about a three-minute walk as all the rooms in Fragrance Garden were connected. She planned on washing up and doing a quick change.

Calvin did not move until he heard the sound of the door opening and closing.

Right after he entered the bedroom, he ogled at his wife changing.

Just as Belle put on a shirt, Calvin came behind her and took them off. She turned around and looked at her husband angrily as she was left with only a bra!

He bent down and picked up his beloved wife, and they were off to their bed for some morning exercise.

By the time they came out, Raeleigh's fish soup was ready, and so was other breakfast.

It was only then Raeleigh asked Jepherson, "Does Fragrance Garden eat separately from Ink Garden?"

"Normally, the kitchen here was not in use before this, and we would go over to the Ink Garden to have meals. But it seems unnecessary now."

"Is it because of me?"

She tried not to think about it, but she couldn't help herself. After all, things were different before she came.

"Not entirely. There are some things unknown to the world about the Harvey Group Manor. Grandma has always been domineering, and Mom has always respected her. However, because my mom made up with Grandma in the past, in addition to how well my mom treated her all these years, she let her behavior get the best of her."

"But it's still not nice for your family to treat an elder like this."

Raeleigh was speaking from her heart. No matter how bad Paige treated her, she knew Paige had her family's best interest at heart.

Stella had a good family background, just like Deanna.

If her family background were like theirs when they first met, perhaps Paige would accept her too.

Raeleigh could imagine how much Paige cared about the family.

Jepherson turned to Raeleigh. "Are you for real?"

"You can dig out my heart and have a look yourself."

She was grave about it. Although she was upset he doubted her, she knew he wasn't serious.

However, she deliberately put on a straight face as she wanted to know how he would react, but who would've thought...

He leaned in and kissed her lips as if he wasn't bothered by it.

She was puzzled when she saw him looking at the door after ending the kiss. Curious, she looked over only to see Xanthus walking over and blushed to her neck in an instant.

"It's your fault!"

As Raeleigh complained, she rolled her eyes at Jepherson. He then grabbed her hand and pulled her aside.

He looked at Xanthus, who was already nearing them, and asked, "Did you sleep well last night?"

"Not too bad. It's different from my usual, but I managed to fall asleep."

Xanthus then looked at Raeleigh. "Happy New Year!"

His wish got her stumped for a moment. If he hadn't brought it up, she would have forgotten it was New Year's.

As Raeleigh smiled, Calvin and Belle came over too.

"What are you guys chatting about?" Belle's face was glowing as she walked over to them behind Calvin. Calvin was also looking rAl Diarnt. Both of them looked like babies who had just woken up; that was Raeleigh's first thought when she turned to look at them, having a sudden feeling that Belle was living a blissful life.

"Nothing much. I was just asking if Xanthus is used to living here," Jepherson explained. Belle immediately turned to Xanthus and said, "I wouldn't be surprised if you feel like a fish out of water, but with time, you'll get used to it."

"Yeah." Xanthus could say nothing more. The whole world knew how shrewd Calvin was, but if he didn't have such an excellent wife, he would not have been so glorious.

With two excellent sons and such an amazing husband, there was no way she'd be a frail woman.

Xanthus could only agree to Belle's words as she spoke before him.

Raeleigh stood aside, wearing an obsequious smile.

Then Belle turned to Raeleigh and said, "Raeleigh, I've thought about what you told me last night. It is not convenient for your father and me to intervene in this matter, but there is someone who can help."

While speaking, Belle told everyone to sit down and asked Raeleigh to sit beside her. While eating, Belle said to Jepherson, "When I heard Rhys and Lottie had returned, I planned on visiting them, but I was too late. I made a call to her just now, and she said she's on vacation at Everland. A lot of things have happened since we came back, and your father is not in good health. I figured a breath of fresh air would do the trick, so I plan on visiting Rhys."

Raeleigh thought it was odd Belle wanted to pay Rhys a visit.

Why did she feel that the former and latter were somewhat unrelated?

Belle continued, "Today is New Year's. Your father and I will fly to Everland tomorrow. You guys can go ahead with the celebrations without us; we will be back in about two weeks."

Belle kicked Raeleigh under the table, causing her to turn to Belle slowly. Belle patted her hand and said, "You and Jepherson are the ones I'm most worried about leaving here; you two have to take good care of each other."

However, Raeleigh did not answer, and Belle started to eat. After eating and talking for a while, she left with Calvin.

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson from time to time, thinking he was eating too slowly and had always been.

It wasn't until he finished his breakfast that Raeleigh left with Xanthus following behind her. They took a stroll in Fragrance Garden as they chatted. She turned her head a few times to see if Jepherson followed them, but he never did, and she felt relieved.

They talked about Cynthia and the trip to Everland.

#### **Chapter 1384**

"Xanthus, I must have worried you with my affairs lately." Raeleigh found a place to stop and chat with Xanthus.

"It's fine. You're my sister; it's only natural for me to do anything for you. No need for all this."

Raeleigh pursed her lips and said, "But even so, I've only been adding to your troubles, never once putting you at ease."

"What's the difference? Some things are inevitable; it's better than not being able to find you. Am I supposed to complain about a little hardship after going through fire and water to search for my little sister?"

"Having a younger sister is just like having a child who dislikes school, worrying about whether they had their meals or going to school on time, then later, worrying about their future partners and children."

"Even though we are worried, it is a process in life we have to go through. I would prefer to be worried about you than not finding you. Compared to Jepherson, I am much luckier."

Raeleigh was so moved that she could not help shedding tears. Xanthus could not bear to see his sister cry, so he pulled her into his arms. But it was that hug that led to something unpleasant.

It was only a short hug. Raeleigh then brought up what Belle said. He was a clever man, so he naturally knew what was going on. Anyone with sharp eyes could tell that Belle was hinting to Raeleigh to find Jacky a chance when they went to Everland. As for how to seize the chance, it depended on Raeleigh.

“Raeleigh, have you thought this through? Rhys is no ordinary man; it’s not an exaggeration to say he’s the king of Capital City. You will have a hard time if you offend him.”

Xanthus was worried about Raeleigh, and she knew about it, but she was put in a tough spot.

“I’ve already promised Jacky; he wants to contact Deanna. If possible, I want to go, even if I can only see her.”

He really had to hand it to her. She seemed to have always found a way to defeat him.

“I’ll go with you to Everland then.”

That was all he could do.

She said in amusement, “Of course, you have to. We can go home in the meantime and visit Cynthia as well.”

Stumped, her beautiful face popped up in his mind as he smiled and shook his head. “She probably has a boyfriend now.”

“It doesn’t matter. We’ll just be there for a visit. Besides, I don’t think she’s someone who will get herself a boyfriend this soon.”

“If that’s the case, it’s even more reason for me not to go. She has someone else in her heart; it doesn’t make sense if I go.”

“Why are you finding a reason to like someone? Is my brother this spineless?” Raeleigh poked Xanthus twice, and he resigned.

“Having a sister like you is indeed very troublesome.”

She shrugged her shoulders. “Too bad; you’re stuck with me.”

Xanthus shook his head and went back with Raeleigh. As soon as they were back, Paige sent someone to them.

The person was waiting in the living room with Jepherson sitting on the sofa, looking calm and unmoved.

As soon as Raeleigh entered, the man said, “Madam Paige would like to speak to you, Miss Raeleigh.”

Raeleigh took a deep breath. She did not want to come here at all; it was too suffocating.

“I’ll go with you.”

As Xanthus said so, Jepherson also stood up and walked over to her. The servant turned around and left. It didn’t take long for them to arrive at Ink Garden, and they saw Belle and her husband standing at the entrance.

Looking at Raeleigh, Belle felt sorry for her and sighed.

Calvin had his hands behind his back and said nothing.

After greeting them, Raeleigh followed Jepherson and Xanthus to Paige's room. As soon as she entered, Paige threw something at her.

There were photos. Raeleigh looked down but didn't pick them up. She could see they were photos of her and Xanthus hugging.

Paige disliked Raeleigh, so anything she did would be a sin in her eyes. So what if Raeleigh could explain it? Paige might say there were in an incest relationship or that they were pretending to be siblings.

Raeleigh watched as Jepherson picked up one of the photos. After looking at it for a while, he turned to Raeleigh. "Why are you so careless?"

Raeleigh was speechless. What did he mean by that?

Paige's face sank. "What did you say? Are you crazy?"

"Aren't you the one who is mad?"

Jepherson's face darkened. Things were heading south.

Sweeping his sharp gaze across the room, the servants all lowered their heads. They knew he would not let this go so simply. However, Raeleigh had indeed crossed the line. She was already so bold as to do something like that in the manor; wouldn't things only be worse if they were out of the compound?

"Everyone, get out. You're not allowed back inside without my orders."

The servants went out one after another. It was freezing outside, but they had no choice as they were there to serve her.

After they left, Jepherson bent down and picked up the photos one by one and presented them to Raeleigh. "These photos are not bad; you should keep them."

Raeleigh put them away one by one, agreeing to him.

Xanthus was not interested in Jepherson's family affairs. He took Raeleigh's hand and headed out. "Let's go."

Stumped, Paige clenched her fists, livid. "How dare you! Do you still want to..."

"Since you like Stella so much, have her stay with you, lest you make foolish decisions when you're mad. She's in your hands, Stella."

With that, Jepherson went out. Paige choked in anger and almost fainted.

Stella, who had been in a wheelchair the entire time, hurried to Paige's side. "Grandma."

"I'm fine. You don't have to worry about me."

Paige looked at Stella and said, "Don't worry. This is just the beginning. I will make them regret it."

Stella lay in Paige's arms. She did not answer but looked at the door with her shrewd eyes.

"This is also our beginning Raeleigh Anson," she thought.

Raeleigh let out a loud sneeze when she exited Paige's room. Xanthus immediately stopped to look at her as she rubbed her nose.

"Are you feeling feverish?" he asked, and she shook her head, saying, "No, I'm just feeling a little chilly."

"C'mon, let's visit Stuart and get you some medicine in the meantime."

Xanthus absolutely could not stand Paige. She had been taking advantage of her seniority time and time. If he did not take Raeleigh away, she would definitely be hurt.

Raeleigh looked back at Jepherson, who was already out of the room. He nodded in agreement, not wanting her to be hurt either, so he didn't stop them but instead sent a car to take Raeleigh and Xanthus to the hospital.

Belle and Calvin never left, staying at Ink Garden, watching Raeleigh leave before returning to Paige. Passing the entrance, she saw the servants were nTristany frozen to death, and it wasn't until she told them to head inside that they did.

Then the couple went to Paige's room. Belle first went to see Paige. "Mom, don't be angry..."

"Shut up. Look at how you raised your son."

Paige did not give Belle a chance to speak at all. Her mouth agape, she decided to keep her mouth shut. So be it if she refused to listen.

### **Chapter 1385**

Belle said nothing; Calvin kept quiet too. Since Paige refused to listen, he simply led Belle out of her room. Paige was so furious that her whole body was trembling as she scolded Belle.

Calvin did not like Paige insulting his wife, so he stopped in his tracks, but Belle immediately tugged him, telling him to let it go. However, Paige's anger only grew. If it weren't for Belle, none of it all would've happened.

"No need to shed crocodile tears. I'm not dead yet; drop the act."

Paige roared at Belle like a madman, and it pained Calvin to see his mother behave so.

"It breaks my heart to call you my mother."

With that, Calvin left with Belle with a grim face. Belle tried hard to pull him back, but she couldn't stop him at all.

After leaving Ink Garden, Belle tried to talk some sense into Calvin. However, Calvin's temper only grew with age. Ignoring her, he booked their flight to Everland and went straight.

Belle sighed, "Do you have to do this?"

Belle was still nagging at Calvin even when they arrived at the airport. Calvin and Paige were mother and son, after all.

Calvin leaned against the side and called his father as they waited for their flight.

The call went through, but he hung up immediately, not saying anything.

Hudson was silent for a while before he put his phone down. After some thought, he called a servant, "Call my wife and tell her I'm ill."

Hudson's words got the servant silent.

The servant looked at the man who was as tough as old boots and baffled at the fact that he was ill.

Hudson got up and went upstairs, took a few changes of clothes, and went straight to get himself admitted into the hospital.

Paige's heart skipped a beat when she received the call, then fainted. It wasn't until five in the afternoon when she regained consciousness. As she was still feeling dizzy, Stella stayed by her and took care of her.

"Grandma Paige."

Seeing that Paige had woken up, Stella hurried to inquire about her well-being. However, Paige was occupied with the thought of Hudson being admitted to the hospital. After feeling distressed for some time, she finally got up and made a call home.

As soon as a servant answered the phone, Paige immediately asked, "Where's my husband?"

She tremored as she spoke. Immediately, the servant said, "He went to the hospital."

"Why did he go to the hospital? Wasn't he doing just fine? What happened?" Not only did she sound shaky, but even her arm was trembling a little.

"We don't know either; just that Old Master Harvey calmly packed some clothes and told us he was going to the hospital. He has already admitted himself there."

The servant's words got Marrison on tenterhooks. What illness was it that he could be so calm?

Paige closed her eyes. Stella called her several times, but she seemed to have not heard it and kept silent.

"Stella, I have to go back to A City. The servants here can take care of you."

Paige got out of bed, wiped her tears, and packed some clothes, silent the entire time. After she got to the airport, she flew straight back to A city that day.

As Paige was leaving, Stella asked to follow her, but Paige shook her head. "No, I can't take care of you."

Paige left after that, leaving Stella on her own.

Paige cried the entire flight. With no one beside her, she felt exceptionally lonely and miserable.

After getting off the plane, she took a taxi and went straight to the hospital.

When Paige arrived, Hudson was doing check-ups. After fussing all day, he was worn out. It was common knowledge that being admitted to the hospital was no walk in the park, even for a healthy person.

When she got to him, Hudson's face was ghastly, looking like he was on the verge of death as he lay in bed. The Harvey Family's doctor was advising him then, "I told you to watch your health and what you eat, didn't I? Look what happens when you don't believe me. This illness..."

Paige pushed the door open and saw that Hudson's eyes were bloodshot. They were an old married couple, after all. How could she not feel distressed? Especially after she heard what the doctor said.

"He's already like this; would reprimanding him do him any good? Illness and death are part of life. Are you making him upset on purpose?" Paige looked at the doctor unhappily. The doctor was surprised to see Paige, "You're back, Mrs. Harvey."

"Hmph. If I don't, you would've bullied him even more." After ordering the people to put down her luggage and paying them, she went to Hudson's side. "What happened to you?"

Hudson said, "I'm fine; just some ailments. Why are you here?"

Paige held Hudson's hand. "How could you be fine when you look like this?"

"It's nothing. Really." Seeing how tired he was, she couldn't rest assured.

"Tell me what happened to him." She couldn't help feeling sad at the thought that there was no one by their side when the two of them were ill; she couldn't care less about their children anymore.

The doctor answered truthfully, "He's just ... a little malnourished."

Hudson had been eating well, but there were different reasons for malnutrition. One of them was that the body couldn't absorb the nutrition as one grew much older.

It was the case for Hudson.

However, Paige did not think so. There was no way she would believe Hudson was malnourished. A member of the Harvey family malnourished? What a joke.

"Don't think you can lie to me. Him, malnourished?" Paige raised her voice. Hudson genuinely found her loud; there was a reason why he hadn't gone to see her for so long.

He felt at peace ever since he left her. How great it was when no one was there to nag at him for whatever he did.

But their son had also given up on her, so he could only have her come back.

Hudson reminisced what Paige was like when she was young, fiery, and as capable as men.

It was a pity that she changed as she aged. It wasn't that she had turned awful but unreasonable.

Hudson was well aware that Paige had become so because everyone in the family put her first. Any slight dissatisfaction would make her unhappy.

She wasn't any different from a child. Spoiled!

“Paige dear.” Hudson was used to calling her so. Although they were old, he felt that nothing had changed even after a few decades together.

It was his business to address her how he pleased; it had nothing to do with anyone.

Not his son nor his grandson could tell him otherwise.

When Hudson called out, Paige immediately became quiet. Even though she was angry, she wouldn’t lash out at Hudson.

She turned to look at him and asked, “What’s wrong? Are you not feeling well? I’ll contact world-renowned leading experts right away. I’ll get them to check on you; you’ll be fine.”

He shook his head. “It’s noisy here. Tell them to leave; I want to be alone with you.”

Blushing, it was music to her ears.

She then ordered everyone out. Resigned as they left, it was apparent Paige was the one making a fuss.

However, she had indeed quieted down after everyone left. She sat by Hudson’s side as she held his hand and asked many questions.

Hudson was truly exhausted, and he didn’t want to talk too much with Paige. If he spoke, she wouldn’t stop, so knowingly, he kept quiet.

He would only shake his head at her questions, not answering. Thinking he was chronically ill, she laid on his body and sobbed.

Hudson moved to the side a little and ordered Paige to lie down next to him. She took off her coat and did so, crying until she fell asleep while and the room quieted down.

He patted her, and just like that, the old couple stayed in the hospital.

Jepherson found out Paige had left to keep Hudson company in the hospital when he received a call from home.

Belle and Calvin had already left, and Raeleigh was currently at the airport, so he packed his luggage and went with her to Everland.

It was agreed that Xanthus was supposed to go with her, but he still had an operation. So, in the end, he asked her to leave before him, promising he would be there after he was done. She thought nothing of it and proceeded to book a ticket for him.

Only Jepherson and Raeleigh were at the airport then. She overheard the call and found it odd. “Madam Paige has gone back?”

Jepherson put his phone away and cupped her cheek one hand as he looked at her. “Even if grandma is not good to you, she is still grandma to you too.”

“I’m not married into the family yet.”

“I don’t see the difference,” he said confidently, but she disagreed. However, she knew it would be a losing battle, so she kept quiet.

She slept nTristany the entire flight and woke up bleary, but by the time she was wide awake, they had arrived at Everland.

After the plane parked, Jepherson took his hand away from her shoulder, then leaned against his other side, holding his cheek as he looked at her and teased the girl who had just awoken from her daze. "Those who know will know you haven't had a good rest lately; those who don't will think we never rested."

Raeleigh rolled her eyes at Jepherson. "Why am I engaged to a kid?"

Jepherson laughed happily. He stood up, took his luggage, and got off the plane with Raeleigh while she followed behind him with a red face.

After they got off the plane, she followed him into a car and whet straight to the hotel he had booked.

She was still somewhat sleepy, a similar feeling to air-sickness when they arrived at the hotel.

Jepherson, on the other hand, was glum. Bored out of his mind, he could only watch some TV while she slept the whole time.

An entire day had passed by the time she awoke, and she had just come out of the shower when Xanthus called. Seeing that Jepherson had taken her phone, she asked who it was, and he replied Xanthus had arrived.

"Alone?"

Knowing that Xanthus had arrived, Raeleigh began changing. Looking at her sexy figure, Jepherson let out a long breath, feeling sorry for himself.

"What are you doing?"

"Nothing."

Jepherson reluctantly suppressed the desire in his chest and quickly changed before accompanying Raeleigh downstairs to pick up Xanthus.

When Xanthus got out of the taxi, Jacky followed behind him as she had hoped.

Jacky was in black, looking lively.

"Hey." Raeleigh greeted them; she thought Xanthus had not seen her note.

Xanthus stood aside, and Raeleigh went to him then held his arm. "Thank you."

He ruffled her hair and followed them into the hotel.

After entering the hotel, Raeleigh went to a corner to make room for the three men. She knew that there must be something between men that they needed to discuss.

After Raeleigh sat down, Jepherson told Jacky, "This is the address my mom sent me. You can go there if you want to see Deanna, but I can't guarantee you'll get to see her."

"Although this is not Tamberland, I trust in the Atkinson family's ability to protect a person."

Jacky took the address over and glanced at it. "I want to see her."

Jepherson did not answer him but looked at Raeleigh instead. Thinking that it had nothing to do with him, Xanthus got up and went to bed; he didn't have a good rest on the plane.

Seeing that he was planning to take a rest, Raeleigh got up immediately and made the bed for him. "I don't know why but I keep feeling sleepy on the plane. I couldn't stop sleeping. You too?"

Xanthus took off his clothes and went under the covers, wanting to sleep. When he heard Raeleigh's words, he opened his eyes again. "Do a check-up tomorrow. You're hypersomnic, not sleepy."

With that, he went to sleep. An average person shouldn't feel sleepy to that degree.

Raeleigh agreed to his suggestion and took his clothes away. Then she took all the things in the pockets out before she washed them in the bathroom.

Jepherson had been speaking to Jacky when he suddenly stood up and walked to the bathroom. Stopping Raeleigh, he said, "There's laundry service here, no need for you to wash them."

She wasn't even this proactive about washing his.

Raeleigh filled the water and soaked Xanthus's clothes in it. Then, she took out a small bottle of laundry soap she had bought. Even if there was no laundry soap, she could still use shampoo, which was better than laundry soap.

Without turning her head, Raeleigh told Jepherson she didn't trust those people, so she wanted to do it herself.

"There are washing machines here," Jepherson couldn't help reminding her. Raeleigh waved her hand. "No need. It won't be as good."

Standing at the door, Jepherson scanned the bathroom before retreating, resigned.

Jacky stared at Jepherson. "They're siblings."

Jepherson glanced at Jacky. He needed no reminder.

Sitting down, Jepherson said, "I can't help you with this. I can only tell you where they are."

With the address in his hand, Jacky stood up and went out.

By the time Raeleigh came out after she was done washing the clothes, Jacky was already gone. She asked Jepherson, "Where is he?"

He glanced at the door, and she immediately asked, "Didn't we agree that we would go first?"

"He can't wait any longer."

Jepherson glanced at the sleeping Xanthus and said, "I'll call someone over later. Get ready to leave."

Raeleigh changed her clothes and followed Jepherson to Rhys's house.

When they arrived, Jepherson went to the door and pressed the doorbell. Raeleigh stood aside as she looked around, finding a taxi parked not far away.

It didn't take long for someone to come out of the villa. He looked at Jepherson in confusion and asked, "May I know who you're looking for?"

"I'm Jepherson Harvey, and I'm here for my parents. They're in there. Please let them know."

The other party hesitated for a moment. "Wait a minute."

Not long after he left, someone opened the door and invited them in.

Raeleigh observed as she admired the villa. It was indeed beautiful.

She saw Belle and Calvin as soon as she entered, but Scarlett or Deanna was nowhere to be seen.

Worried, she thought they might not be there.

"Raeleigh, why are you guys here?"

Belle stood up as soon as she saw Raeleigh. In a dilemma, she didn't know what to say.

However, to her surprise, Jepherson had quite the excuse.

### **Chapter 1386**

Hudson moved to the side a little and ordered Paige to lie down next to him. She took off her coat and did so, crying until she fell asleep while and the room quieted down.

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Worried, she thought they might not be there.

"Raeleigh, why are you guys here?"

Belle stood up as soon as she saw Raeleigh. In a dilemma, she didn't know what to say.

However, to her surprise, Jepherson had quite the excuse.

### **Chapter 1387**

As Jepherson said, he was there for his parents. Belle was a little puzzled. "We're doing fine; why would you look for us?"

Jepherson said, "Dad had a fight with Grandma and took you away while Grandma went to Grandpa about this, and he was maddened to sickness."

Raeleigh had to hand it to him; he didn't even blink when he was lying.

Belle turned to look at Calvin. "What should we do?"

Rhys came downstairs. "Are you for real?"

Calvin sneered, "What does it have to do with you?"

"Nothing." As Rhys came down, he sized Raeleigh up inadvertently.

"Raeleigh, this is Mr. Atkinson, Zorion and Deanna's father." Belle pulled Raeleigh over to introduce her, "Rhys, this is Raeleigh, Jerry's girlfriend."

"I know."

No matter how good other people's girlfriends were, he would not show a hint of satisfaction.

Rhys went to the other side of the sofa and sat down. Looking at Calvin, he asked, "So you came to me to avoid calamity?"

"Aren't you imaginative to think so?" Calvin smiled wryly and took a sip of his tea.

"Raeleigh, take a seat." Belle didn't like the way Rhys treated Raeleigh, but it was justifiable. It wouldn't be a surprise if he already knew what was going on.

Raeleigh sat down while Jepherson stood beside her. She had a feeling Rhys was not one to be messed with.

If things went on like that, she wouldn't know how to tell Rhys she wanted to meet Deanna.

Meanwhile, Belle sat by her side, holding her hand the entire time.

As another person came down, Raeleigh looked up and saw that it was Lottie.

She was dressed elegantly in light-colored clothes. She was surprised when she walked down, especially when she saw Raeleigh's gaze.

But compared to Rhys's aloofness, Lottie was much better.

Lottie went straight to Raeleigh after descending the stairs. With that, Belle let go of her hand for Raeleigh to stand up and greeted her, "Hi, Auntie Lottie."

Only then did Belle stand up and introduce, "Lottie, this is Jerry's girlfriend, Raeleigh."

Lottie sized Raeleigh up and commented, "You're so beautiful! Jerry sure is lucky."

Raeleigh bowed her head and looked back up at Lottie.

Lottie smiled and said, "Go on, have a seat. Make yourself at home."

Only then did Raeleigh glance at Jepherson. Lottie looked back at him too. "Come, Jerry, sit with us. Don't let your girlfriend stand with you."

With that, Raeleigh and Jepherson went to sit together. Then, Lottie and Belle went to sit down on the other side and talked to each other.

The topic of conversation was, of course, about their families.

Lottie was saying that Belle was blessed to have a daughter-in-law so Tristany.

Belle returned the praise by saying the same.

But after talking for a long time, they never mentioned Deanna.

Later, it was Jepherson who brought up Zorion. "Where's Zorion?"

"He didn't come over."

Rhys had been talking to Calvin. When the two were together, they were always against each other. They looked down on each other and couldn't tolerate each other's presence. They would even insult each other verbally.

As they were talking, Rhys suddenly answered Jepherson's questions and attracted everyone's attention.

"Zorion is feeling somewhat under the weather. We only brought Deanna with us. But she's not acclimatized and hasn't been feeling well either, so she's been in her room."

Rhys brushed over how his children were doing. He seemed polite and easy-going, but Raeleigh could tell Rhys was one to keep his card closed and difficult to get along with.

Just like Jormen.

"Is Deanna still sick?" Of course, Belle knew what was going on, but she had to play dumb.

"Still a little."

"I wonder if Scarlett is also here?" Raeleigh asked. Although it was a bit abrupt, it would be too late if she didn't do it right then.

Lottie was stumped for a moment before she asked Raeleigh, "You know Scarlett?"

"Scarlett used to work for Jepherson. We met in college, and she was supposed to be my bodyguard. I got her message saying she went to find Deanna. She was still in Capital City then, but later, when I went to Zorion about her whereabouts, he said she had left with Deanna. I thought they had gone overseas for vacation, but I didn't expect they would be here."

Raeleigh was worried she would be seen through.

Lottie glanced at Rhys and Calvin, who were sitting by the side drinking tea. After some thought, she spoke hesitantly, "Scarlett had long been separated from us; she left not long after we arrived. As for where she went, we don't know; she didn't tell us anything."

Lottie didn't look like she was lying, so Raeleigh didn't know what to do next.

Scarlett was one of the Harvey family's people, and she would never hurt Deanna, nor would the Atkinson family harm Scarlett anyhow. Moreover, there was Deanna.

Say Scarlett left; what was her reason?

Raeleigh needed to see Deanna.

"Scarlett is pregnant and is going to give birth soon. Why would she leave?" Raeleigh found it odd and was worried. "She's all alone. What will happen to her if she goes into labor?"

Belle also said, "And the girl grew up like a boy too. How worrying."

"She's probably fine." Lottie had never thought about the matter before, but Scarlett requested to leave herself; they hadn't forced her. Deanna also asked her to stay then, but she still left. Lottie didn't ask the specifics as Scarlett had always been secretive about the baby's father, and they didn't want to make things hard for her either. Hence, this. Now Lottie regretted not asking her.

Lottie stood up and said, "I'll ask Deanna what's going on."

"Auntie Lottie, I want to go with you. Deanna and I are friends." Raeleigh stood up immediately, and Lottie looked at her. "Alright. I've heard of you; Deanna has told me a lot about you. Follow me."

Seeing that Rhys was unmoved by Lottie taking her up to see Deanna, she felt relieved.

Raeleigh followed Lottie upstairs to a room, and Lottie knocked on the door before pushing it open.

Entering the room, she said, "Deanna, look who's here."

Raeleigh stood behind Lottie, observing the room as she entered. It was pink, and the floor was layered with a thick carpet. Even if she rolled on the ground, she wouldn't feel cold. It was great for winter times, but maybe not as great during summer.

Lottie took a few steps after entering the room, wanting to talk to Deanna, and Raeleigh followed her in and saw Deanna painting on the wall.

“Deanna.”

Focused on her painting, not believing anyone would be visiting her, it wasn't until Raeleigh called out that Deanna froze for a second and turned. Seeing it was Raeleigh, she squealed.

However, Deanna also got Raeleigh surprised. She had put on weight!

### **Chapter 1388**

“Raeleigh...” Deanna was so excited that she almost ran to her. Frightened, Raeleigh said hurriedly, “Don't move. I'll go to you.”

Deanna was surprisingly obedient, standing in place.

The two of them hugged as Raeleigh walked to her. Although they weren't as close as best friends, words could not express the joy of reuniting after a long separation.

Lottie did not go to them but stood by the door instead. She hopped for her daughter to experience a friendship like Belle and hers. However, she did not know if Deanna would be as fortunate.

Lottie quietly left the room and went downstairs.

After greeting Deanna, Raeleigh sat down on Deanna's bed, and Deanna immediately told her about her recent life, only eating and sleeping, being treated like a baby.

Humored, Raeleigh teased, “I do have to say, you look good chubby.”

“Well, excuse you. Easier said than done. Now that I'm fat, I'm worried Jacky won't like me anymore. Look at me.”

It was true that Deanna had gained weight, but she did not look bad. However, to Deanna, it was a horrifying truth.

“No way, I don't think Jacky's that kind of person. If he stopped loving you just because you gained weight, what's the point for you to continue loving him?”

Raeleigh's face was all tenderness as she faced Deanna, feeling relaxed and envious of her sometimes.

How could she not envy a clean, clear-cut relationship like Deanna's?

It was nice to have a straightforward relationship and not have to put on pretense. She suddenly thought she should also be like Deanna and admit she liked Jepherson.

Perhaps, it was a good thing.

“Deanna, it's my first time here. Can you take me out?” Raeleigh asked. Although it was a little risky, she had to bite the bullet and do it as she had already made a promise.

Deanna appeared to be in a dilemma; she shook her head and said, “I mean, what if the people out there try to hurt me because they're jealous of my beauty? Besides, I'm not familiar with the place either.”

According to Deanna, she only went out of the house three times since arriving here. The first time was for a meal, the second was a breath of fresh air at their doorstep, and the last time was to see Scarlett out.

Thinking of Scarlett, Deanna said, "Raeleigh, there's something I want to tell you."

Deanna thought there should be no secrets between them since they were good friends.

"What is it?"

"It's about Scarlett." Deanna felt sad just thinking about it, but she would feel even worse if she did not tell Raeleigh now.

"Do you know where she is?" Raeleigh asked, having a feeling Deanna knew of Scarlett's whereabouts.

Deanna nodded. "I've always known where she is; only Mother doesn't. I begged Dad to hide her away."

What Deanna said was more and more confusing. Raeleigh asked, "What on earth is going on?"

"Promise me you won't tell it to others. I never told anyone but you. Got it?"

"Did something happen to her?"

Deanna nodded, her heart aching.

"What happened?"

"Why don't I take you to her."

Deanna stood up. She didn't look like a pregnant woman at first glance, but the longer you look, you'll notice her pregnancy.

She took out an overcoat from her wardrobe, put it on, and walked toward the door.

Raeleigh followed behind Deanna. She was surprised to find that Deanna could walk around at will, thinking she was on house arrest.

Deanna descended the stairs like a princess. When she saw that there were many people, she immediately greeted them. "Auntie Belle, Uncle Calvin."

"Hi."

"You're looking great today."

Their greetings had always been so, never changing, and she was used to it.

"Jepherson." Deanna then greeted Jepherson, and he replied bluntly, "You've gained weight."

Deanna chuckled. "Like a pig."

"How could you, Deanna?" Her daughter was and would always be beautiful to Lottie. She was just a little chubby, not fat.

"Alright, I won't. Dad, can I go out?" Rhys looked at his daughter; he would even get her stars if she asked for them, let alone head out. Moreover, no one knew who they were in that foreign land.

“Stay safe,” Rhys said. Lottie couldn’t believe it. “Rhys, how could you...”

“Deanna’s friend is here, and they want to go out. It’s safe here.”

Rhys said directly. Lottie looked at her daughter and then at her husband. She knew it; her husband loved to spoil their daughter. She had no choice but to let Deanna leave.

“Stay safe, and don’t get into trouble.”

Lottie got up and went to the door at that, nagging them to be safe, still somewhat worried.

“I’ll go with them.” Jepherson stood up. Lottie was relieved. “Please do. With Jerry around...”

“No, I don’t want Jepherson to follow us. I want to be alone with Raeleigh.” Deanna was afraid of letting him in on anything, so she said hurriedly.

But Lottie was not happy about it, saying, “Deanna, you have to listen. If you go out with Raeleigh...”

“She’s just going somewhere nearby; nothing will happen. I’ll ask some men to follow them,” Rhys said, but Lottie retorted, “You know nothing but spoil her; you’ll regret it someday.”

“Nonsense! Why would I? My daughter is fine. Go ahead. Stay safe, don’t be so reckless.”

Rhys smiled, face all gentle.

Elated, Deanna looked at her mother and giggled before she left.

Raeleigh followed behind and let Deanna get into the car before she did. Once they were in, Deanna said, “This car is bulletproof, and it can withstand a hit from a truck. It’s amazing.”

“It sure is.”

Raeleigh was too worried to talk to her now.

She didn’t know what had happened to Scarlett.

The car had been going around in circles since it left the Atkinson’s villa. When they finally arrived, Raeleigh could see it was a sanatorium from within the car.

Deanna asked the driver to drive into the sanatorium. After the car pulled over, Raeleigh followed Deanna in but felt off the further they went.

“Deanna, what in the world is going on?”

Deanna was doing fine until Raeleigh asked, unable to stop herself from tearing up. Wiping her tears, she said, “Scarlett lost her child.”

She had lost her child?

Raeleigh stopped in her tracks and looked at Deanna. “How?”

Deanna pursed her lips. “The doctor checked and found the fetus was dead, but they don’t know why. If she did not take the baby out, she would die too. I tried to persuade her, but she refused to listen. She

insisted on giving birth to her child. The doctors agreed to an operation to get the baby out. She dragged it out as long as she could, and she ended up sick after the operation.”

Deanna sobbed as she explained, and Raeleigh froze in place, unable to move.

### **Chapter 1389**

Raeleigh’s legs turned to jelly when she saw Scarlett. She was all alone in an empty room, sitting in a wheelchair with her arms on the armrest. The white-blue plaid hospital gown looked exceptionally glaring; Scarlett’s appearance shocked her.

“Scarlett,” Raeleigh called out as she walked toward her. Scarlett jumped a little but quickly went unresponsive.

Raeleigh squatted in front of her, grabbing the wheelchair, teary.

Scarlett looked at Raeleigh with her pale, thin face, trembling slightly.

Deanna stood beside them, tears flowing like a never-ending waterfall. Finally unable to hold herself back, Raeleigh sobbed.

Scarlett’s lips trembled. “Why are you here?”

Raeleigh could do nothing but cry. Looking at Scarlett, never had she imagined this would happen to her.

“If I knew this would happen, I would not have let you go no matter what.”

Raeleigh choked with sobs. Scarlett held Raeleigh’s hands as tears started pooling in her eyes and quickly streamed down. “The doctor said my baby was long dead. I just didn’t realize it.”

“How is that possible?”

“I have been active all my life, so I’ve been careless about my pregnancy, thinking I was in good health.” Scarlett pursed her lips and held Raeleigh’s hand tightly.

“Oh, you foolish girl. Your child may be gone; you can still have another one. I also had a miscarriage, but I still managed to overcome it.”

She was once there herself, and she knew how painful the experience was. However, she lost her child in the Tristany stages of her pregnancy; she couldn’t even feel her baby, unparalleled to Scarlett’s pain.

Scarlett shook her head. “It’s my fault this is my karma. I never learned to cherish. Sometimes, I’d threaten Hadrian with the baby when I got angry, telling him I’d kill his child if he forced me again. I really said such horrible things... Really...”

Scarlett started sobbing, and Raeleigh immediately got up to hug her, consoling. Deanna was sobbing too.

In actuality, Deanna had never dared to come. When she first learned of Scarlett’s misfortune, she nTristany miscarried. But she was only fine because of her father’s protection.

Seeing that Deanna was becoming short of breath as she cried, Raeleigh immediately left Scarlette's side and went over to hug Deanna and guide her over to sit down.

"Don't cry. Please don't cry," Raeleigh comforted Deanna, and she finally stopped crying.

As Deanna sniffled, Scarlette's tears gradually stopped. Wiping her tears, Scarlette said, "What's there to cry about? You guys, on the other hand, started crying the moment you came. I'm not even crying anymore.

Raeleigh knew Scarlette was heartbroken, but this was something she had to face sooner or later.

Deanna felt uncomfortable and laid down on the bed on her side. Worried something might happen to her, Raeleigh sat next to her and checked her pulse.

Being around Xanthus, she learned a little medical knowledge.

After her uncomfortableness was gone, Deanna stared at Raeleigh and asked, "Raeleigh, are you training to be a doctor?"

Raeleigh heaved a sigh of relief; all things aside, Deanna was optimistic.

"I know a thing or two. Deanna, you need to stop letting your emotions get the best of you. Otherwise, your child will be born ugly."

Of course, Raeleigh was deliberately scaring Deanna. However, she took it to heart and immediately held her belly. "No way it will."

"Don't cry then." With that, she let go of her hand and looked toward Scarlette. Scarlette pursed her lips and hid her sadness away. Forcing a smile, she asked, "Why are you here? Is Jacky here too?"

Hearing Jacky's name, Deanna sprung up from the bed and stared at Raeleigh, "Jacky's here?"

Raeleigh did not answer but looked at Scarlette, "What are you going to do?"

"I'm doing well here. I'm staying."

Scarlette looked determined; Raeleigh frowned and said, "The child is gone, but you can still have another one. You can't..."

"The doctors said they aren't sure whether my legs will recover. I don't want to be a burden to anyone, nor do I want to see Hadrian."

She was ashamed to face him again.

"Scarlette, you..."

"Don't. I don't want to be sad anymore," Scarlette said resolutely. Raeleigh didn't know what else to say, but she didn't want to go back right then either.

She turned to Deanna. "Deanna, I want to stay here and accompany Scarlette. Please tell Uncle Rhys for me."

Deanna took out her phone and called her father without hesitation. After the call got through to Rhys, she exchanged a few words with him before she hung up. Raeleigh sat down and looked at Scarlett. "How do you get by here?"

"They have nurses here who are all very good to me."

Scarlette was slowly getting used to the present; she had calmed down and was talking like normal. Raeleigh took a look outside. It was freezing; Scarlett wouldn't be able to leave either.

Raeleigh looked around and said, "Scarlette, you can't stay here alone in the long run. I want to take you to my house. Are you willing to go with me?"

Scarlette looked at Raeleigh and asked, "Your home?"

"My parent's place. You should know, it's the one my grandma lives in."

Scarlette was still a little unfamiliar, but she still had a vague memory of it.

"I won't go," she said. "I won't go to anyone's place; I think it's nice here. I have enough savings to cover."

"Scarlette..."

"Raeleigh, I want to retain some of my dignity. You know I don't want to live under someone else's roof. I've always been serving the Harvey family, so I'm unwilling to have someone serve me instead. I'm already used to my life."

"There is still a possibility of treatment for how you are now. But if you refuse to walk around, your muscles will atrophy, and it'll be too late then."

With that, Deanna explained, "The doctors said it's not a medical accident; she's completely alright. Her mentality is preventing her from standing up."

Stumped, Raeleigh turned to Scarlett, "Why are you so stubborn?"

"Stop talking or leave."

Scarlette refused to leave with Raeleigh no matter how, and seeing that she couldn't talk some sense into her right then, Raeleigh said nothing more.

After sitting down, Raeleigh observed the room; it was relatively clean. Sometime later, Jacky popped up in her mind, and she turned to Deanna, "Deanna, are there many men in your house here?"

"Yeah, they are all protecting me."

"What about when you sleep at night?" Raeleigh asked. Deanna looked smug. "I sleep alone, but I haven't stayed here before, so I want to sleep here with you guys tonight."

"Deanna, there's only one bed here," Raeleigh reminded. However, Deanna only shuffled closer and said, "I want to stay here regardless. If anything, I can ask someone to send me a bed."

In the end, Deanna really sent someone to bring over a bed.

Looking at the bed, Raeleigh felt a headache.

Raeleigh persuaded Deanna again and again without any success of changing her mind. However, when night fell, Deanna regretted it.

The three of them slept late that night. After the lights switched off, Deanna slept on her small bed with a curtain separating her and the other two. Bothered, Deanna said, "Are you guys sharing secrets? Tell me."

Raeleigh didn't say anything but only lay in bed and waited. The lights were switched off; it was almost time, and just as she thought so, the door opened.

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### **Chapter 1390**

Scarlette trained her whole life, so she had an acute hearing. The moment the door moved, she looked in that direction. However, Raeleigh grabbed her hand, and she looked at her in turn. Raeleigh didn’t speak up immediately, but she could sense her calm breathing in the dark. Looking at the curtain, she finally understood what was going on.

After closing the door, Jacky glanced at the entrance. Deanna’s breathing was different from the others. Furthermore, when he entered, he had heard her talking.

“Oh, c’mon, why aren’t you two talking? Are you guys already asleep? Or are you exchanging secrets?” Unable to fall asleep, Deanna sat up. When she was about to get out of bed, the curtains separating them moved, and a figure entered. Thinking it was Raeleigh, she muttered, “Oh, now you come.”

The figure didn’t say anything. Deanna frowned and looked in the figure’s direction. It took her a long time to figure out it was Jacky, but before she could react, he sealed her lips with a kiss, not allowing her to speak.

“Mm...”

It wasn’t until Deanna opened her mouth that Jacky retreated. Deanna immediately called out, “Jac-”

“Don’t talk. Let me look at you.”

Just like that, he looked at the tear-streaked face in the dark. Deanna felt absolutely aggrieved, as if she had been abandoned.

After taking off his jacket, he sat on the bed and pulled her into his arms, hands over her belly while she sobbed like a child.

“Don’t cry. Be a good girl, or someone will discover us.”

She immediately stopped crying at that, but she was still sad, sniffing.

“Jacky, I miss you so much. Why didn’t you come and see me?”

He hugged her tightly and said, "How can I when I can't find you?"

"Oh..."

Upset, Scarlett didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She was probably experiencing the saddest moment of her life. The two of them were sharing an intimate moment while she and Raeleigh were on the other side, third-wheeling. Deanna wouldn't sleep alone no matter what and look at the situation they were stuck in. How infuriating.

Raeleigh, on the other hand, was quite at ease; she turned over and leaned against the side. It was getting late, time to rest.

Scarlett had to hand it to her; she couldn't believe Raeleigh was able to sleep in a moment like that.

Not long after Raeleigh fell asleep, Scarlett also heartlessly fell asleep while the other two hugged the entire night.

When Raeleigh got up in the morning, Jacky slept on the opposite bed with Deanna in his arms; she coughed, waking them up.

Opening his eyes, Jacky looked at Raeleigh. "I should go."

Hearing that, Deanna immediately sat up and grabbed Jacky's hand tightly. "No, I won't let you leave. What am I to do if you leave?"

"Deanna, be a good girl."

Jacky's words gave Scarlett the goosebumps. Could he not?

Scarlett put on her clothes and sat on the bed. When she was about to say something, someone knocked on the door. Leading Deanna to look at the door, then the person at the door said, "Do you need my help, Scarlett?"

"It's the nurse," she said to them before turning to the nurse, "I'm good. My friend is here; she can help me. Please bring me some breakfast. My friend has a big appetite, so please bring more."

Scarlett looked at the door. Jacky sat up and waited until the nurse left to hold Deanna's hand, saying, "I'll come again tonight."

"No way."

Deanna was scared; she did not want to be separated from Jacky. So no matter what Jacky said, she would not agree.

Raeleigh said, "If you genuinely don't want to be separated from him, be quiet for a while. Jacky, you can stay if you don't have to absolutely leave. Scarlett and I will be here this whole time; no one will come in, but your time is limited. You should know that it's not necessarily that you have not been discovered but that Mr. Atkinson probably deliberately let you in."

There were so many people around; there was no way he wasn't noticed.

Jacky glanced outside and thought for a moment, "I understand. I'll stay for today then."

Hearing that Jacky was going to stay, Deanna happily pulled Jacky over from the bed. "Jacky, let's sleep for a while."

"Oh, sure, sleep," Scarlett said contemptuously.

Deanna opened her eyes and glanced at her. "It's freezing outside. What else are we supposed to do if not sleep?"

"We'll be eating in a short while. If you don't get up now, what are you going to do when the nurse comes over with food?" Scarlett said, hard-hitting. Only then did Deanna get out of bed and pull up Jacky as well, walking straight to the bathroom.

After watching them go in, Raeleigh went to take care of Scarlett. To Scarlett, so be it that she was paralyzed, but Raeleigh still thought it was her fault.

After helping Scarlett to the wheelchair, she felt her feet and commented, "Your feet sure are cold!"

With that, she rubbed Scarlett's feet immediately. When she brought her legs over the night before, Scarlett said she felt weirded out, so she could only withdraw. In the end, she was bothered by it the entire night, unable to sleep.

Raeleigh knew very well that two sets of heaters in the room were not enough for such a cold day. Scarlett was alone, and her room didn't even have any warmth. If it went on like that, even if her legs could recover, her peripheral nerves would atrophy and necrosis. That wouldn't do.

Raeleigh wore a terrible look and kept rubbing Scarlett's feet with her hands.

"No need to be like this. I'm fine."

Scarlett pushed Raeleigh, but she pushed Scarlett's hand away in turn, saying firmly, "If you won't go with me, I will tell Hadrian what happened to you. If you don't think it's convenient for me to take care of you, you're just telling me Hadrian is."

Raeleigh was never one to threaten, but if she were truly driven into a corner, she would.

Scarlett's hands froze. She took it back, asking, clenching it in a fist, "Are you threatening me?"

Raeleigh did not look up but continued rubbing Scarlett's foot. "Consider yourself unlucky that you met me. If threatening works, I will."

"Raeleigh, must you force me? I'm doing well here. Why are you doing this?"

Scarlett didn't want to go back, no matter how. It didn't matter that she was there; it wasn't too bad.

"If you really are, you wouldn't be like this. It is freezing out there, and your hands and feet are cold. Do you want to die?"

Raeleigh was so angry that she was on the verge of crying. Scarlett pressed her lips together, not saying a word.

Someone knocked on the door. Raeleigh stood up and went to open it, bringing breakfast in. She eyeballed it and felt reassured, seeing it was enough for all of them.

After the nurse left, Raeleigh put the food down and went to the bathroom. She knocked on the door to call the two of them out. Then she fetched a basin of hot water, helped Scarlett wash up, and asked the two lovebirds to have breakfast before she went into the bathroom.

She only washed up when the others ate.