

Go After 1401

Chapter 1401

Raeleigh barely had any appetite in the following two days. On the third, she finally managed to get through to her parents.

It was Jazelle who answered the phone. Although she had been refraining for a long time, she failed to listen to her husband and answered Raeleigh's call.

"Mom." Raeleigh knew the call had connected. As soon as she heard her daughter, Jazelle immediately felt aggrieved and turned to look at her husband, who was standing by the window.

"Baby, it's Mom. I miss you. Do you miss me?" Jazelle choked with sobs when she spoke. Oh, her baby girl.

Raeleigh replied with a hum, unable to utter another word.

Jazelle had been silent and nTristany cried until she saw her husband looking at her, that she held back her tears.

"Baby, have you read the letter I left you?" Jazelle wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes. Lamar sat opposite her and wiped her tears away.

She wasn't this fragile in the past; she used to be so strong and tough. Although she was a woman, she wasn't weak.

They had known each other for a long time. After knowing each other, they shared joys and hardships, traveled around the world, and had won countless medals and awards. They both became famous in their youth; there was nothing they couldn't do.

But then...

Everything changed after they had Raeleigh.

After losing her, her initially strong shield turned into fragile glass, shattered into millions of pieces with the slightest blow, unable to get back up. With time, she became who she was today, easily defeated whenever she encountered any hardship, just like this incident.

Sitting across from her, Lamar rubbed her face and only left to stand back at the window, looking out, when she was slightly better.

Raeleigh did not know what to say but still replied, "Yes, I have."

"Baby, we don't mean to hide it from you, but we can't tell you just yet. You'll have to put your relationship with Jepherson on hold."

With her daughter's best interest at heart, she still said it.

Raeleigh pondered for a while. "Is it because of his family?"

"Baby, this has something to do with your kidnapping twenty years ago."

Jazelle tremored when she spoke. With that, Raeleigh also tightened her grip on her phone. "Twenty years ago?"

Raeleigh suddenly remembered the fire that burned down her house ten years ago and asked in shock, "This has something to do with the Harvey family?"

"Your father has sent someone to investigate this matter for a long time. Baby, you should know if your father isn't entirely sure, he wouldn't say it out."

Jazelle believed in her husband, so did Raeleigh.

"So, Mom, does this have to do with the entire Harvey family or a specific someone?"

It happened twenty years ago. She had reasons to believe it had nothing to do with Jepherson. After all, he was too little then.

"It's someone from the Harvey family. I'm telling you this because I want you to be mentally prepared."

"I know."

Raeleigh can't even remember hanging up the phone. Lying in bed, she spaced out for half a day.

Jazelle was still concerned, so she gave Xanthus a call and told him they suspect the Harvey family sent someone or that it was one of them who kidnapped Raeleigh."

After hanging up the phone, Jazelle looked at her husband, who was still standing by the window and walked to him, holding his hand. "I'm really worried. Is this the right thing to do?"

"We have to, for Raeleigh's sake. She needs to know to protect herself even when we're shielding her. Although seeing her like this worries me, we can't always stay by her side. She needs to know."

"Raeleigh's a lot like you when you were young. I believe she knows what to do."

Lamar held his wife in his arms; that was all he could say.

Raeleigh contemplated an entire day before she decided to go back.

When Raeleigh came out of her room, she saw Xanthus coming upstairs. She said, "I want to go back."

"Then I'll go back with you."

Xanthus also thought the incident needed an explanation. Even if the Harvey family were behind it, they had to find out.

After Raeleigh had dinner with Novalie, she flew back to Capital City with Xanthus.

It was the first few days of December when they returned. After landing, they went straight home; they decided to rest for a day and start investigating the next day.

Raeleigh called Jazelle again, but Lamar answered the phone this time.

"Raeleigh?" Lamar asked. Raeleigh was stumped for a moment before she answered, "Dad."

"Are you back in Tamberland?"

“Yes, we’re back. Are you guys here also?”

“Your mom and I went to visit some old places. We need to investigate some things. We won’t be contacting you two for now; don’t call us so often either.”

“Is it Jepherson’s parents?” Raeleigh asked.

“Not them; they wouldn’t do such a thing. Although Calvin is a businessman, he isn’t venal but a man with principles. Of course, it couldn’t possibly be Belle either.”

“Then was it Jepherson’s grandparents?” Raeleigh subconsciously thought of Paige, but she didn’t believe Paige was that foolish.

“We’re still investigating; we can’t say for sure. Now please, take good care of yourself for the sake of your mom and me, okay?”

If there were anything Lamar worried about, it would only be Raeleigh.

After talking with her father, Raeleigh put her phone down and looked at Xanthus. He had already made dinner. After washing her hands, she went to help. Just as they began to eat, the doorbell rang. Raeleigh went to open the door; it was Jepherson.

Raeleigh stepped aside to let him in.

He brought some food and necessities with him.

After putting the things down, he walked toward the bathroom, washed his hands, and sat down to eat.

Sitting across from him, Raeleigh stared at the man who did not see himself as a guest at her home. He left just like that a few days ago, not a call, nor an explanation. But he was eating with them right then, looking as if he didn’t have a care for other people’s affairs. His confidence was unbelievably on another level.

Where on earth did his confidence come from?

After some time, she began to eat.

Nothing would change even if some things were said. She refused to believe Xanthus hadn’t made things clear to him. Since he had, and Jepherson still came, it wouldn’t be a walk in the park if she wanted to chase him out.

After dinner, she went to the door and looked at the falling snow outside. She fell silent as she spaced out, not even realizing when Jepherson stood behind her.

Chapter 1402

Hugging Raeleigh from behind, Jepherson asked her, “The snow is stunningly beautiful, isn’t it?”

Raeleigh turned around and looked at Jepherson. Then, she turned back around and continued to watch the snow fall outside. After a while, she asked Jepherson, “What did Xanthus say to you?”

“He told me the reason you were kidnapped was because of a batch of antiques, and the family who was responsible for that is the Harvey family.”

Jepherson whispered in Raeleigh's ear, but she only briefly looked at him. "Did you ask your parents whether it was them?"

"Yes, I did, but they say it wasn't them."

When Jepherson held Raeleigh in his arms, she said, "But that doesn't mean it wasn't done by someone in your family."

"What if it was really us?"

"I don't know."

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It was getting dark outside. After a moment of silence, Jepherson said he wanted to spend the night here, so he led Raeleigh upstairs to her room. Xanthus did not intervene in this matter. He could not possibly knock on the door and ask Jepherson to sleep outside.

Since Raeleigh had consented, then he, as a brother, should not intervene.

The next morning, Raeleigh got up, put on one of Jepherson's shirt and went to the kitchen to prepare breakfast. At this time, Xanthus had also woken up and wanted to get a glass of water when he saw her in the kitchen.

After entering the kitchen, Xanthus asked Raeleigh, "Have you come to a decision?"

Standing in the kitchen, Raeleigh replied, "I can't just give up when this incident has nothing to do with him."

Xanthus also thought so. If she could give up a relationship over such petty issues, chances were it would not last.

"That's good. You're very brave, but you do know that there's a price to pay for being brave, don't you?"

"When I see Deanna and Jacky, I feel that life is too short to hurt the people we love." Raeleigh did not want to explain too much. Regardless what it was, she had made up her mind.

It was not up to anyone to determine whether her decision was right or wrong.

Jepherson was walking down the stairs just as Xanthus emerged from the kitchen. Their eyes met. Xanthus stopped at the kitchen door with his arms crossed, as if he had been waiting for him.

Jepherson calmly walked down the stairs, dressed in a white pyjamas with Sadiel print. He greeted Xanthus as he walked, "Morning."

Xanthus uncrossed his arms and waited for Jepherson to walk down the stairs. The two stood face to face. Xanthus asked Jepherson, "Even if you've solved your family's problem, how are you planning to solve the problem around you now? Don't forget, you still have a brother."

"Santiago is just a kid," Jepherson said straightforwardly. Xanthus found himself amusing as he thought that he now had the penchant for being a busybody.

“Whatever, as long as Raeleigh does not get hurt.” Xanthus turned around and headed straight for the door. He was wearing his workout attire.

Jepherson shouted, “Hold up!”

Xanthus turned around and briefly looked at Jepherson before heading out the door. Jepherson glanced towards the kitchen before heading back upstairs to change into his workout clothes. Then, he came downstairs again.

Jepherson stood by the kitchen door and informed Raeleigh, “I’m going out for a while.”

Raeleigh turned around. “It’s so cold outside! Why would you want to go out?”

“To get some fresh air.”

By the time Raeleigh emerged from the kitchen, Jepherson had already disappeared. Raeleigh was speechless. She walked to the door to have a look before realising that he was going on a run with Xanthus.

Raeleigh turned around and went back into the kitchen to continue making breakfast.

By the time she was done cooking, Jepherson and Xanthus had returned from their morning run.

Xanthus mentioned over breakfast that he was planning to head over to the hospital and wanted Raeleigh to accompany him.

Raeleigh agreed. After all, he was her brother.

Jepherson briefly glanced at the clock and said, “I’m going to be busy for the next few weeks. The year end is usually the busiest period of the year for the Harvey Group. Raeleigh, I will not be able to spend as much time with you. Please take care of yourself and don’t go out unless it’s necessary. I don’t want anything to happen to you.”

Jepherson looked at Xanthus, who smiled and said, “Raeleigh is my sister. It’s my duty as her brother to take care of her.”

Xanthus then got into the car and waited for Raeleigh, who was having a moment with Jepherson. She adjusted his collar and said, “I have to go now. I’ll call you if anything happens.”

“Alright.”

Jepherson reached for Raeleigh’s hand and lowered his head to kiss it. Raeleigh pulled her hand back before turning around and getting into Xanthus’ car.

Jepherson watched as Xanthus drove away before turning to look at his car. At this time, Seibert was waiting for him.

Jepherson took out his mobile phone and called Santiago. “Please watch over Raeleigh for me.”

Then, without a word more he hung up the phone.

Jepherson entered the car, picked up a newspaper and opened it. He read it attentively and suddenly said to Seibert, “Did anything out of the ordinary happen recently?”

“No, Mr. Jepherson.”

Jepherson looked up at the rearview mirror and asked, “How old are you?”

“I’m twenty this year.”

“Do you have a girlfriend?”

“No, I don’t.”

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For a moment, awkward silence hung heavy in the car. Folding the newspaper, Jepherson then put it aside. He leaned against the seat and closed his eyes to rest.

The driver was confused. He wondered why Mr. Jepherson was particularly concerned about Seibert that day.

Just as Raeleigh came out of the car, she heard another car pull up behind Xanthus’s. She turned around and saw Santiago coming out of the car.

“What are you doing here?” Raeleigh subconsciously asked when she saw Santiago. Santiago was wearing a red fleece jacket and singlet, paired with a black pants and snow boots.

Raeleigh frowned. “Aren’t you cold?”

Santiago smirked at her. “That’s a lot of questions. Which one do you want me to answer first?”

“Which one would you like to answer?” Raeleigh rolled her eyes at Santiago. She was already being nice to him.

“I think I’d prefer to know why you decided to ditch me the other time.”

Raeleigh still could not get over it.

Santiago stood upright and shoved both hands into his pocket. “Oh, that?”

“Yes.”

“Alright, give me a moment while I think about it.”

Raeleigh wanted to have a good talk with him about this matter. However, at this time, Santiago’s smile was warmer than the sun. For a moment, captivated by his smile, she had forgotten to give him an earful.

Santiago walked inside, followed by Raeleigh. Xanthus wanted to check on Stuart, so he immediately entered the hospital as soon as he arrived. When Xanthus saw that Raeleigh was in Santiago’s company, he was much more relieved compared to when she was with Jepherson.

Xanthus immediately went to change into his work clothes before visiting Stuart. Stuart had been in good condition these days. Xanthus happened to have entered his ward just as he was about to get out of bed.

Xanthus gave him a quick examination before reading through his chart.

“It’s a good sign that you’re able to get out of bed, but that does not mean that you can walk around. You might have to use the wheelchair for the time being. I have yet to come up with a way that can make you regain the ability to walk again.”

As a doctor, Xanthus could not withhold information from his patients. It was his responsibility as a doctor to tell the truth.

Chapter 1403

Raeleigh sat outside of Stuart’s ward while she waited for Xanthus to finish examining him. At this time, though Hadrian was nowhere to be seen, there were two new bodyguards standing outside of the ward. They looked relatively young, about twenty years old. They stood guard outside the ward, with an unapproachable air. Staring at them, Raeleigh felt her mind blanking out.

Santiago, who sat beside Raeleigh, suddenly kicked her foot. Raeleigh glared at him and rolled her eyes, “The h*ll? Is your streak of insanity acting up again?”

“Well, please call me a psycho, then.”

Santiago said in that couldn’t-care-less tone of his. Raeleigh snapped, “I haven’t settled the score with you yet.”

“And how would you do it? How about you take me as your husband?” Santiago pressed his hand on the wall, trapping Raeleigh. Frustrated, she said, “Please be respectful of me, or else from tomorrow onwards, we’re not friends anymore.”

“Well, that’s the story for tomorrow. What now?”

Santiago slowly approached Raeleigh. She simply raised her hand and slapped him.

Santiago turned his face away and smiled. He leaned against the side and narrowed his eyes. He muttered, “You should not to stare people straight in the eyes, you might be captivated by their charm.”

Raeleigh did not look at Santiago but crossed her arms. “Heck, at least it’s better than looking at you.”

“Yours truly is such a dreamy heart-throb. What’s so bad about me?”

“You. The sight of you pricks my eyes.”

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At this time, Xanthus and Stuart were staring at Santiago and Raeleigh as they quarrelled outside. Raeleigh asked Santiago curiously, “Your family is not doing any illegal businesses. Why do you have bodyguards flocking around?”

“Rich people are afraid of death. It’s normal for us to have bodyguards. When you get rich in the future, I will hire a bodyguard to protect you.”

Raeleigh looked at Santiago. “Aren’t you my personal bodyguard?”

Santiago laughed. “Raeleigh, consider yourself very lucky. The only person yours truly is willing to be a bodyguard for is you.”

Raeleigh was tongue-tied as she glanced at Santiago beside her. "You consider this protecting?"

"Of course. What, you think I'm trying to pursue you?" Santiago winked at Raleigh. She was speechless. She raised her hand and rubbed her forehead, hoping that her headache would go away.

Santiago gave the devil's own smirk at Raleigh as she leaned back in her chair. Santiago raised his hand and pointed at the bodyguards. "You two, stay out of our sights! It's giving Ms. Raeleigh a headache."

The bodyguards turned around and walked several metres away. Raleigh looked at Santiago and said, "Have you no shame?"

"Ha-ha, very funny. Why is shame needed in this?"

Raeleigh resigned to her fate.

She knew that she could not out speak Santiago, so she decided to keep quiet instead.

After awhile, Xanthus finally emerged from Stuart's ward. Raeleigh got up and walked over to him with Santiago behind her. "How's he doing?" Raeleigh asked.

"He's recovering nicely, but it's going to take some time before he's back on his feet again. He's pretty strong. Normal people would not have recovered as quickly as he did at this stage."

Xanthus held the patient's chart behind his back, his gaze softening a little. "I suggest that you take Stuart abroad for treatment."

Raeleigh looked at Santiago. After all, Stuart was one of them.

"I will let my brother know, but I can't call the shots."

"I'm sure your brother would want the best for Stuart," Xanthus said before turning around and walking away. Just then, a group of doctors emerged from the doctor's lounge and briefly exchanged a few words with Xanthus. After they left, Xanthus told Santiago and Raeleigh, "They are planning to head home for Christmas. They insisted that they've done everything they could and there's nothing more they can do."

"Wait, what? Are they planning to give up on Stuart?" Santiago's face fell slightly. Xanthus held the documents behind his back and patted him habitually. "We are not giving up on Stuart, but doctors aren't gods. We've done everything we could. There's no reason for us to put aside everything else and focus on treating him only."

"Stuart isn't the only patient. There's still plenty of other patients that requires our attention."

After that, Xanthus turned around and walked away. Santiago silently looked towards Stuart's ward before resuming his seat outside the ward.

Raeleigh sat beside Santiago. "Why don't you want Stuart to go abroad and seek treatment? Maybe it'll help him recover faster."

"Have you ever seen a withered tree bloom?" Santiago asked. Raeleigh shook her head and said, "No, I haven't, but I believe it can. Just like how if we don't bring Stuart abroad to seek treatment, we'll never know whether it'll work."

“But there’s no one to take care of him. He might get into trouble again.”

Santiago briefly glanced at Raeleigh before standing up and walking towards the elevator. Raeleigh followed him. After entering the elevator, Santiago leaned against the wall and closed his eyes. He was frowning, as if he was thinking of something.

Raeleigh followed Santiago as he disembarked the elevator and headed directly for the exit. They got into the car and drove straight to the Harvey Family Manor.

Raeleigh asked, “What are we doing here?”

“I’m going home, of course.”

After getting out of the car, they walked straight to Fragrance Garden. Raeleigh subtly wondered what she was doing here. When she entered, she saw Belle and Calvin studying a snowman.

It seemed that they were very interested in “researching” a snowman.

When Calvin and Belle heard footsteps, they turned around and saw that it was Raeleigh. Belle was delighted to see her.

“Raeleigh...”

“Aunt Belle...”

“Why are you still addressing me as Aunt Belle? Shouldn’t you call me Mom?” Belle said to Raeleigh.

As a mother, Belle certainly wanted the best for Jepherson.

Raeleigh was pulled over to the side by Belle while Santiago and Calvin were talking to each other.

Calvin turned to look to the side. “Go and tell him.”

Santiago went in search for Aron, while Raeleigh waited. Soon, however, Santiago came back to the living room after changing into a winter coat.

Aha, Raeleigh thought, even he was afraid of the cold.

“Santiago, you are no longer a child. You can’t keep bringing Raeleigh out and about with you. Do you understand?”

Belle lectured Santiago, but there was a coaxing undertone in her voice. Raeleigh suddenly understood why Santiago turned out so high and mighty.

Santiago pretended as if he had not heard Belle. He walked up to her and lowered his head to give her a peck on her cheek. After that, he said, “Mom, you’re getting more and more beautiful by the day.”

Belle let out a cry and said, “Santiago, where are your manners?”

“Buh-bye, Mom.”

Santiago glanced at his father before turning around to leave. Awkwardly, Raeleigh stood beside Belle and was a little dumbfounded when she heard Santiago said that he was leaving. What was she supposed to do?

“Whatcha waiting for?” Santiago beckoned to Raeleigh. It took Raeleigh quite a while to react. Then, she quickly bid her goodbyes to Belle and Calvin before turning to leave.

As they walked out of the door, Raeleigh asked, “Did you come here just to change your clothes?”

“What else?”

“If I’d known, I wouldn’t have followed.”

Raeleigh stomped to the car and got in, preceding Santiago, who then started the car and drove to the hospital. Raeleigh had not had a good night’s sleep for the past two days and immediately fell asleep as soon as she entered the car.

By the time Raeleigh woke up, they were already at the hospital. She opened her eyes only to find that Santiago was bent over and was about to carry her in his arms.

Chapter 1404

In a state between being awake and being sleepy, Raeleigh raised her hand and touched her head.

“Santiago, what do you think you’re doing?”

“Umm, carrying you?” Santiago paused for a moment. It was too late for Raeleigh to react. He had already unbuckled her seatbelt and was carrying her. Raeleigh stared at Santiago for what seemed like an interminable stretch of time before reaching out and strangling him.

“Ouch! You—!”

Santiago quickly put Raeleigh on her feet and massaged his neck. Raeleigh regained her balance all while glaring at him. “I barely used any strength. You’d better think twice next time.”

Raeleigh turned around and made her way into the hospital. Santiago frowned as he followed her. As soon he was within arm’s length of her, he reached out, grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms.

“Hey it hurts!”

After that, Santiago pushed Raeleigh away and strode inside. Raeleigh stood rooted to the spot, staring at him blankly as he walked.

However, after taking a few steps, Santiago suddenly stopped and turned around to look at Raeleigh.

“Hello? Do you want me to come over and carry you?”

Only then did Raeleigh start walking over to Santiago, who was waiting for her. Raeleigh stopped to examine his neck, which now had a bright red patch on it.

Raeleigh did not do it on purpose. She had always been smaller compared to other children her age since young; plus, she was an orphan. Her grandmother was poor and it took a lot of begging before the principal agreed to accept her. This is why she was always bullied in school.

At first, she did not know how to deal with it. Later, she found a hiding spot in school and hid there whenever she was bullied. When her grandmother realised that the young Raeleigh was a victim of bullying in school, she brought her home and told her that the next time she was picked on, she should grab the person by the neck to throttle them, and if it was a boy, she could kick him in the crotch.

Raeleigh had never kicked anyone in the crotch because at that time, she was old enough to know the potential injury it could cause.

Raeleigh's childhood memories were engraved in her mind. She would, like a knee-jerk reaction, employ these methods that her grandmother had taught her to subdue whoever who dared to a lay hand on her.

However, Raeleigh would usually try not to resort to these means unless she had to.

Santiago's actions had somehow hit a raw nerve in her. Raeleigh failed to control herself and before she knew it, her hands were around his neck.

However, Raeleigh did not expect that Santiago would react like this.

Raeleigh hurriedly chased after him and eventually found herself outside of Stuart's ward. At this time, Santiago had already taken a seat outside Stuart's ward, his eyes narrowed to a slit, ready to sleep.

Raeleigh briefly checked the time before setting off, in search of Xanthus. When she finally found him, she asked him whether he had lunch yet and he said no. So, Raeleigh went to the cafeteria to buy lunch for him and Santiago.

Once Santiago was done eating, he got up and made call. At three o'clock in the afternoon, a car pulled up outside the hospital. Stuart was wheeled into the car. By the time the car left, it was already six in the evening.

Raeleigh saw Stuart off at the airport. Just as Stuart was about to board the plane, he looked at Raeleigh and said, "I'll leave the task of watching over Mr. Santiago to you, Madam Raeleigh."

Stuart was sitting in a wheelchair and his face was ghostly pale from being cooped up in the hospital all these time. Raeleigh felt a pang in her chest when she saw Stuart's appearance.

She did not understand what love was, at least not right now.

However, Stuart was willing to risk his life for Santiago, whom he had spent most of his life with. Perhaps, this could be considered as a type of love.

"Stuart, I hope the next time I see you, you will be standing right in front of me."

Raeleigh bent down and hugged Stuart. "I wish you a speedy recovery. I'll be awaiting your return."

Stuart nodded. He seemed much calmer after experiencing such a horrific accident. He now took death very lightly.

Raeleigh looked around and said, "Jepherson might not make it. He's probably too busy with work."

"I know. I have to go now."

Stuart needed someone to help him with his wheelchair; after all, he had just been discharged from the hospital. There were two people following Stuart as well as a young girl, who looked like she was about seventeen years old. Raeleigh wondered what a girl at her age could do.

Was Stuart in safe hands?

“Have a safe trip.”

“Thank you.”

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Stuart left without looking back. Santiago briefly glanced at his watch before leaving with Raeleigh.

After exiting the airport, Raeleigh asked Santiago, “Is your brother coming?”

“He’s busy.”

“He can’t spare some time to see Stuart?”

“Don’t concern yourself with it.”

After getting in the car, Raeleigh made a quick call to Jepherson, but she could not get through to him.

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As soon as Stuart boarded the plane, he found out that the entire first class cabin had been reserved for him. However, everything that had happened in the past few hours was slowly taking a toll on Stuart’s body. Soon, the medical team, which included Xanthus, boarded the plane.

Stuart was then transferred from the wheelchair onto the bed.

Xanthus and the rest of the doctors quickly examined Stuart.

“Don’t worry, you’re gonna be fine.”

Stuart closed his eyes, casting all of his worries aside.

At this time, Jepherson sitting in front of him, reading a newspaper. Stuart had his eyes closed, but he slowly opened them and looked ahead.

From Stuart’s point of view, Jepherson was just a man dressed in a grey coat, sitting with his legs crossed, facing away from him.

Stuart could only see his hands and hair, as well as the newspapers in his hands.

Stuart’s face slowly turned pale. When the doctors saw this, one of them quickly put an oxygen mask over his face.

While Stuart was receiving treatment, he kept his eyes on the person in front of him. However, Jepherson remained in the same position and did not move one bit.

Stuart fought for his life for more than an hour. Xanthus instructed one of the doctors to give him a shot to put him to sleep. Stuart gradually felt his eyelids getting heavy and eventually fell asleep.

After Stuart was put to sleep, Xanthus brought his team of doctors to wash their hands. After Xanthus came back, he walked over to Jepherson and took a seat right next to him.

Stuart slept for 12 hours before he came around. When he opened his eyes, he realized he was surrounded by a team of doctors.

Stuart instinctively looked in the direction where Jepherson was sitting. He was seated in the same position when Stuart had last seen him before he was put to sleep.

Xanthus took a look at the time and started to treat Stuart's wounds just as the plane prepared to land. Stuart suddenly felt the immense pressure on his body as the plane went through its landing procedures. At this time, Jepherson remained every last bit a statue.

As soon as the plane landed, Stuart was immediately transported into an awaiting ambulance.

Jepherson got up and followed him into the ambulance. Stuart was very excited when he saw Jepherson, though the latter remained indifferent. He continued burrowing his nose into the newspaper as soon as he got onto the ambulance.

The doctors immediately started plugging him into all sorts of machines. When Stuart was finally stable, he looked over at Jepherson. "Mr. Jepherson, you shouldn't have come."

Jepherson picked up another newspaper. "Says who?"

After that, someone in the car which was escorting the ambulance suddenly reported, "Mr. Jepherson, there's a car blocking our way."

Stuart looked at Jepherson, slightly worried. Jepherson remained unfazed as he said, "Get someone to knock it out of the way."

"Yes, sir."

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The doctors in the ambulance were being kept on their toes. Fortunately, Stuart's condition had stabilised. Otherwise, they really had no idea what they were going to do.

Xanthus was relatively calm as he looked at the rest of the doctors. "Don't worry, we're safe. The ambulance is bulletproof. We won't get hurt."

Even so, the doctors were still afraid of what might happen to them!

Chapter 1405

At this time, there were a dozen of cars trying to intercept the ambulance that Jepherson and the rest were travelling in. However, Jepherson, too, was travelling in a convoy, but his convoy was constantly intercepted by the other cars. Every now and then, a loud bang could be heard outside, but Jepherson was unfazed. He sat in the ambulance reading the newspaper without even looking up once. He would occasionally smile at something he read. The rest of the occupants in the ambulance could not help but wonder how a young man like him could be so calm amid this road stunt.

As his calm was contagious, the fear that had once beset the rest in the ambulance gradually disappeared.

Outside of the ambulance, it was chaos. A couple of cars, part of Jepherson's convoy, were hit by the cars that was chasing the ambulance. The ones that remained at their wheels did their best to protect the ambulance.

As the ambulance turned onto another road, suddenly a bus appeared out of nowhere and sped towards them. However, it suddenly screeched to a stop in front of the ambulance.

The driver slammed on the breaks and immediately said, "We're blocked."

"Find a way to get through."

Jepherson said as he continued reading his newspaper. This was the first time Xanthus had seen anyone so calm and composed in the face of danger.

The driver tried to go around the bus but failed.

Suddenly, a group of people started climbing onto the ambulance. Traces of worry crept down the doctors' spines, but Xanthus's first instinct was to protect Stuart. He immediately took out a syringe and gave Stuart an injection.

Stuart stared at Jepherson without saying anything. He gradually fell asleep.

Jepherson continued to read the newspaper when suddenly, the ambulance door burst opened. Just then, two men dressed in black jumped into the ambulance, took out their guns and aimed it at Stuart.

Jepherson threw the newspaper at the two men, temporarily obstructing their view. At the same time, Jepherson got to his feet and kicked one of them and his shot missed. The other person managed to get rid of the newspaper from his face but his gun was soon snatched away by Jepherson. After that, Jepherson pressed him down on the ground, immobilizing him.

Jepherson was ruthless, but he had no intentions to kill. After that, he kicked those men out of the ambulance, before firing into the air the gun that was in his hands, emptying the bullets.

The doctors that were in the ambulance started to tremble with fear when they heard the gunshots. Their eyes widened as they stared at Jepherson. Once Jepherson was done, he wiped down the gun with a towel before tossing it out onto the ground.

The attackers were frightened down to the soles of their shoes when Jepherson glared at them. No one dared to approach him.

Suddenly, Jepherson's men appeared from all directions. Not long after, the two groups began to fight. The driver quickly closed the door while Jepherson resumed his seat. Then, the driver started car and they continued on with their journey.

After Jepherson took his seat, Xanthus looked at him and said, "I can't imagine what kind of life Raeleigh would be living if she followed you."

"I am not a villain, but because of my position, I have be on guard at all times.

It just like how a baby girl was kidnapped because her parents had offended someone.

I don't wish harm on anyone, but I have to be on guard of the harm that others might do to me.

Assuming that my child was in this ambulance, and those thugs earlier who somehow detest me and want to hurt my child. Hah, when hell freezes over, I'd say.

I'm not a sinner by any means but there's still a long road ahead of me. I do not condone evil, but evil has sucked me into this. If the vengeance is mine, then it shall be mine to repay. I have no choice.

Since I have to deal with them, I will do it my way. This is 'survival of the fittest', though I will not resort to killing them.

There's a lot of people under my wing. If I can't handle those thugs, then I am not qualified to protect anyone.

I will take the matters of their survival into my own hands."

"Is this the only way?" Xanthus asked as he leaned back in his seat. He thought about his family's situation. Maybe it was really like what Jepherson said. If he had the ability, perhaps Raeleigh would not have been kidnapped.

"Should you kill others, it would be an eye for an eye. You might be able to protect this generation, but not the next."

"There is only so much I can care. If this generation was eliminated, there would not be a next generation.

My father did not like dealing with officials because they were ruthless and unforgiving. They only care about their personal gain and are usually overpowered by greed. They are willing play dirty in order to get to the top. In the end, they become corrupted.

Everything they did was wrong.

My father felt that it is only doomsday waiting to happen if a businessman relied on any officials. Even their families would be affected.

Which is why he did not like interacting with officials.

But then again, if you did not have any political backing, you can't go far either.

Officials are ruthless. They want money and are willing to kill. They are bloodsuckers if I've ever seen one.

Dare I say, those foreign women are no stranger to adultery. When they fall in love with another alpha man, they would then get together with him, all the while they were fully willing to.

In our country, people with power and influence have twisted hearts. Some are even perverts, especially those officials. A handful of them are already in their fifties and sixties. Some even even have grandchildren, yet they go around flirting with the wives and daughters of rich businessmen. They would spend a night with them and then offer them a government project in return. The officials would then use it to blackmail the businessmen. This means of power play is certainly beyond our imagination. Those wives and daughters of rich businessmen are their secret weapon.

Human were born kind-hearted. Say, a newborn baby would naturally greet another person with a smile. Adults play a major role in how their children turn out. It is from them that the children learn to worship the rich and discriminate against the poor.

That is why the officialdom is dangerous and my father despises it.”

Xanthus replied with a question, “You’re saying that you guys are wealthy merchants. The reason why your family is doing this now is that you’re all worried about being killed, so your family set up your own protection barrier. Your purpose is to protect yourself and not hurt anyone else.”

“Good people in business world are few and far in between. I’ve only seen a handful of people that are like my father. So, I admit-money is the root of all evil.

Men or women, they would still be unable to control themselves. After all, everyone had desires.

I can’t even guarantee what my future would look like.”

“It’s a high-sounding saying of using evil to fight evil.”

Xanthus was unmoved. Jepherson did not care either, but he still said, “My mother suffered a miscarriage when I was young. I was kidnapped and was nTristany thrown down the cliff but my mother caught me. However, she was unable to save herself and eventually fell off the cliff. That’s how she miscarried. My sister was the most innocent person in an incident that should not have happened.

This was a blow to my family.

Santiago and I were then sent for combat training. We would always go home covered in bruises and cuts. My father would then ask us if we were willing to acquiesce, and we would say no. He would also ask us whether we wanted to give up, and we would shake our heads.

We might have been young, but we both knew that in this world, the weak are always the prey to the strong. If we aren’t able to protect ourselves and our family, then we are doomed.”

“I remember the year when my mom suggested to my dad that we should conceal our identities.

Both Santiago and I were there at the time. My father did not know whether to laugh or cry. He said that since we are already in this pugilistic world, then there’s no turning back. Death was the only way out.

At that time, my mother felt disgusted and did not take his words seriously.

My dad gave us an example afterwards. It was as if we have a blank piece of paper in our hands. If we rubbed the piece of paper on a surface, it would most likely be stained and it would be hard to remove the stains from the paper.

In this world, either you choose to be weak or you choose to die, but you had no right to make a decision unless the fate of everyone is in your hands.

I have to make this decision in order to protect my family.

You can see for yourself. Do you think Stuart got injured because he was careless? Have you ever wondered why Raeleigh and Santiago frequently find themselves in harm’s way? Everything is connected. There is no coincidence.

We must have the ability to protect ourselves. If we were to wait for the police to protect us, we would probably have ended up dead. Maybe only then, the police would show up-to collect my corpse.”

“That’s your reason for hiring so many people? To hurt others?” asked Xanthus.

“I’m sure you know my reasons, but you’ve never stared death in the face before, so you would never understand.”

“You’re right, I don’t.”

Xanthus briefly looked out the window and said, “You must feel rather constrained to have so many bodyguards protecting you all the time. It’s no different than being locked up in cage. But then again, you wouldn’t have to be in that position if you weren’t a targeted individual.”

“It’s not that I’m a targeted individual, it’s just that people are very unpredictable. Not everyone can replicate what the Harvey family have achieved over the years. There’s bound to be haters.

I mean, come on! Celebrities too, have bodyguards, let alone us.”

Xanthus kept quiet. He realised that this was most likely the longest conversation he had ever had with Jepherson. He knew that if it wasn’t because Raeleigh was his sister, Jepherson probably would not have talked to him.

Xanthus recalled the first time he bumped into Jepherson at the university. His first impression was that Jepherson had a strong and standoff-ish personality. He seemed quiet and preferred to be left alone. He was completely different from how he was now.

When the ambulance finally pulled up at the hospital, Jepherson hurriedly got out of the ambulance before taking out a book and signing it. Stuart was then wheeled into the hospital.

Jepherson accompanied Stuart into the ward. It was not until Stuart regained consciousness that Jepherson finally had the chance to speak to him. After that, Jepherson gave his men a few orders before standing up and leaving.

In order to ensure their safety, all of the doctors, except for Xanthus, were all taken away in the car with their eyes blindfolded.

After they left, Jepherson took Xanthus to the airport and they hopped on the next plane home.

Raeleigh tried to call Jepherson several times but could not get through. In the end, she gave up. Then, she decided to call Xanthus to check where he was.

However, she could not get through to him either. It was only when she returned to her room that she realised he had left a note, informing her that he had boarded the plane with Stuart and would be back in a few days.

Raeleigh did not expect that a few days would end up being a week.

“Why don’t you come with me to the office later? I’m planning to check out the concept car.”

Santiago woke Raeleigh up Tristany the next morning. When Raeleigh heard that he was going to the office, she immediately agreed.

As soon as they stepped into the office, they saw a group of people murmuring in the corner while staring at a woman in a wheelchair. Apparently, this woman had been waiting for Jepherson for the past three days.

Raeleigh instantly knew that it was Stella, but what was she doing here?

Raeleigh was sure that some of the employees had seen Stella before, but why did they address her as “the woman in the wheelchair”?

After Raeleigh finished her work for the day, she decided to head outside, intending to see whether Stella was still around. She did not believe that Stella was willing to wait for Jepherson all day, in this cold weather.

Raeleigh quickly put on her coat before heading outside to look for Stella. However, when she saw no signs of Stella after searching for a few minutes, she decided to head back inside. Just then, she saw a green rental car parked opposite the road. She did a double take when she saw the car. She could see a woman wearing a scarf, sitting in the car, looking in her direction. Raeleigh felt that the woman was probably Stella, but she wasn't sure, so she decided to go and check it out.

Little did Raeleigh know, curiosity killed the cat.

However, at this time, Raeleigh heard someone calling her from behind. “Boy oh boy, you never learn, do you? I imagine you must be asking for a spank, yeah?”

Raeleigh turned around and froze for a moment. “What are you doing out here?”

“Puh-lease, why can't I? I walked past your office on my way to the washroom and realised that you weren't in your office. What are you doing out in this cold weather? On a date with your lover boy?”

Santiago arched his eyebrows and acted frivolously. He walked up to Raeleigh and opened his coat before pulling her into his arms and wrapping his coat around her, making her feel warm and cozy. His coat was thick and slightly oversized. It was as if he had purposely wore this for Raeleigh.

Raeleigh pushed while walking. “Keep your hands to yourself.”

“There are people lurking around. Be quiet.”

Santiago said in a serious tone. Raeleigh was momentarily stunned. She raised her head and saw his cold face. He looked displeased with the fact that she'd come out without asking for his permission.

Raeleigh immediately quieted down. She then wrapped her arms around Santiago's waist and followed him back into the building.

“Mea culpa. I shouldn't have gone outside without telling you.” Raeleigh's sense of guilty was nudged. It would be her fault if something had happened.

“Apology accepted. But no next time.”

Santiago immediately let go of Raeleigh as soon as they entered the building. Raeleigh then turned around and looked outside. Standing beside Santiago, she asked, “Are there really people lurking around?”

“Do you think I would joke about these things?” Santiago cut a glance at Raeleigh, after which she immediately shut her mouth.

What were those people lurking around for?

Raeleigh stood for a while. “Is the woman in the car really Stella?”

Santiago laughed. “Are you stupid or what?”

Santiago turned around and looked at Raeleigh, his eyes saying “Dang, what a hopeless mortal!” Raeleigh asked, “Wait, what do you mean?”

“It means you’re stupid, in every sense of the word!”

Santiago turned around, intending to head up to Jepherson’s office. When he arrived at the elevator, he called Raeleigh, “Come here.”

Raeleigh was reluctant, but walked over anyway.

Santiago seemed to be deep in thought as they rode the elevator up to Jepherson’s office. Raeleigh tried not to disturb him.

After work, Santiago met up with Raeleigh at the lobby before heading out.

By that time, most of the people had already left. Santiago let out a yawn as he led Raeleigh to his car. Just as he was about to open his car door, he realised that something was amiss. He retracted his hand and stopped Raeleigh from coming over.

“Stop. Stay right there.”

Raeleigh did as she was told. Santiago took out his cellphone and called the police.

“Yes, someone broke into my car. I’m not sure what they took, but could you please come over?”

Santiago put down his phone and looked at Raeleigh. Raeleigh asked him what was going on, to which he did not provide an answer. As a result, when the police arrived and opened his car door, the car suddenly blew up!

Chapter 1406

“I remember the year when my mom suggested to my dad that we should conceal our identities.

Both Santiago and I were there at the time. My father did not know whether to laugh or cry. He said that since we are already in this pugilistic world, then there’s no turning back. Death was the only way out.

At that time, my mother felt disgusted and did not take his words seriously.

My dad gave us an example afterwards. It was as if we have a blank piece of paper in our hands. If we rubbed the piece of paper on a surface, it would most likely be stained and it would be hard to remove the stains from the paper.

In this world, either you choose to be weak or you choose to die, but you had no right to make a decision unless the fate of everyone is in your hands.

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“Yes, someone broke into my car. I’m not sure what they took, but could you please come over?”

Santiago put down his phone and looked at Raeleigh. Raeleigh asked him what was going on, to which he did not provide an answer. As a result, when the police arrived and opened his car door, the car suddenly blew up!

Chapter 1407

Raeleigh was standing about 10 metres away from the car. Santiago seemed to have a hunch that the car would explode and quickly reached out to shield Raeleigh from the blast. Thankfully, aside from Raeleigh being shaken up, both of them escaped unscathed.

By the time Raeleigh came back to her senses, Santiago had released her. He was staring at the bodies of the policemen who had been killed by the blast. Raeleigh immediately looked over at Santiago and said, “They were innocent!”

However, Santiago did not reply.

Raeleigh immediately called the police and the ambulance. When another team of police officers finally arrived, Santiago gave them a detailed breakdown of what had happened. Although the police officers knew that he was from the Harvey family, that did not mean that he was not suspicious. In the end, they decided to bring both Santiago and Raeleigh to the police station for further investigation.

When they arrived at the station, Santiago and Raeleigh hurriedly gave them their deposition. However, midway through taking Santiago's statement, the police suddenly received a phone call. His original calm and composed attitude immediately changed.

"We did not find any trace of anyone breaking into your car. We are now suspecting that you have deliberate intent to hurt the police and that you're flouting the law. We are going to detain you."

Raeleigh, who was sitting beside him, suddenly stood up. "What are you talking about?"

"You heard us."

The policeman was very straightforward and stern to Raeleigh, especially the policewoman. When she saw Raeleigh was about to stand up, she hurriedly pushed her back down. Everything happened so quickly that Raeleigh did not have time to react. In addition, her heart was pounding wildly in her chest.

Raeleigh looked over at Santiago and saw that he was glaring at the policewoman as he walked towards her. If looks could kill, the policewoman would have already been dead by now.

"Apologize at once."

Santiago warned the policewoman. However, instead of apologizing, the policewoman said, "She's now one of the suspects for this case. She's not allowed to go anywhere without our permission and now you want me to apologize? She's the one who's supposed to be apologizing."

The policewoman asserted her dominance.

Santiago sneered before reaching out and grabbing her by the collar, lifting her up from the ground. "I'll repeat once. Apologise, now!"

The policemen, who were surrounding them, quickly took out their guns and pointed it at Santiago. However, Santiago remained unfazed.

"Do prefer to apologise or do you prefer to die?"

In an instant, Santiago shot a sharp glare at her.

The policemen had already pulled the trigger. If Santiago made another move, he would be shot.

However, deep down, none of the policemen actually dared to shoot him.

On the other hand, the policewoman burned with anger. In the end, she had no choice but to apologise to Raeleigh.

Raeleigh reached out and pulled Santiago's arm. "Santiago, you know what? Just forget it."

Only then did Santiago let go of the policewoman and threw her to the ground. Raeleigh suddenly heard a snap and moments later, the policewoman screamed in pain.

This caused a stir in the police station. Santiago cast a quick glance around the room and realized that some of the policemen were frightened down to the soles of their shoes.

Raeleigh pulled Santiago's arm again and said, "Come on, Santiago. That's enough."

"What are you talking about?" Santiago pulled out a chair and motioned for Raeleigh to sit down. She suddenly realised that Santiago had done this on purpose to show his dominance.

After that, Santiago sat down beside her and asked, "Does it hurt?"

Raeleigh blushed. How could it not hurt? The policewoman exerted force.

"Stop stirring up trouble."

"Come here, let me have a look." Santiago said as he lifted Raeleigh's coat, wanting to massage the sore spot on her buttocks. Raeleigh immediately slapped his hands away, "Don't you dare!"

When Santiago saw how angry she looked, he immediately pulled his hands back.

Santiago sat down while the rest of the policemen quickly went back to work. A few moments later, the superintendent appeared with an unpleasant look on his face.

When he saw Santiago, he immediately said, "We're going to detain the both of you."

"I want to call my lawyer."

The superintendent agreed and Santiago quickly made the call.

"Seibert..."

"Yes, Mr. Santiago?"

"I'm at the police station. Can you bring my lawyer over? Something's happened."

Then, Santiago hung up the phone. Raeleigh asked, "Do you want me to inform your family?"

"It's okay, no need to make them worry." In fact, Santiago was not worried at all.

However, Raeleigh was. In a haste, she asked Santiago, "But your brother is not in the country. Are you sure you don't want to inform your family?"

"No, there's no need to. If they find out about it, they are going to nag me. Seibert has now taken over Stuart's job."

Raeleigh felt that this incident was not as simple as it sounds, but she could not figure out what was going on.

A moment after, Raeleigh and Santiago were locked up in separate cells. However, before Santiago entered his cell, he threatened the superintendent that if anything happened to Raeleigh, he would seek revenge on his family.

For a moment, there was complete silence in the police station. Fury vibrated through Raeleigh's being as she cursed inwardly.

"The police station was equipped with surveillance cameras. What was there to worry about? Furthermore, he had inadvertently killed a couple of policemen and injured a policewoman. Now, he was threatening them? What the hell was he thinking?" Raeleigh thought.

Raeleigh turned around and entered her cell. She was optimistic that nothing bad would happen to Santiago.

However, not long after she entered, Seibert arrived.

An hour later, Seibert appeared in front of Raeleigh's cell to check on her.

When Raeleigh heard a creaking sound, she raised her head and looked at Seibert.

"How's Santiago?" Raeleigh asked worriedly.

"This case is a little complicated. Not to mention the trouble he's caused just now. Jepherson's not around at the moment and the odds are not in his favour."

"Call Mr. Jepherson." The only person Raeleigh could think of at this moment was Jepherson.

"I've tried, but I couldn't get through."

Raeleigh frowned. "It's impossible, he's...."

Raeleigh thought for a moment. "Have you told Mr. and Mrs. Harvey?"

"I'm responsible for this case. I can't let Mr. and Mrs. Harvey know about this. Furthermore, they are currently not in the country."

"Wait, what? Calvin and Belle have gone abroad too?" Raeleigh thought to herself.

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on Seibert. "What did Mr. Santiago say?"

"Mr. Santiago said that he's not going to plead guilty. He seems very unwilling to cooperate with the police officers."

"He said that?" Raeleigh found it strange that Santiago would say such thing.

"Has the lawyer arrived? I want to talk to him." Raeleigh did have the right to meet the lawyer.

"He's only allowed to meet one client per visit. We discussed just now, that's why I'm here to see you."

Seibert explained.

After hearing Seibert's explanation, Raeleigh instantly knew that something was amiss.

She looked up at Seibert and asked, "Who on earth are you?"

Seibert was stunned. "What do you mean?"

"Who are you?"

“My name is Seibert.”

Seibert repeated, which amused Raeleigh. “I know your name is Seibert. What I mean is, who sent you here? Who are you working for?”

“I don’t understand what you’re saying.”

“You’ll know what I mean when I get out of this place. Did you come here to ask me to plead guilty? You want me to persuade Santiago to do the same as well, right? After that, you’re going to kill me, aren’t you?”

Raeleigh was not a fool and she knew that something was wrong. They had been trying to find the crux of the problem, but maybe the problem had been in front of them the entire time.

Chapter 1408

“I have no idea what you’re talking about.” Seibert said, looking a little flustered. He then turned around and walked to the door. However, before he could open the door, someone entered the room. When he saw that it was Santiago, he took a couple of steps backward and greeted, “Mr. Santiago.”

Santiago was smirking as he walked towards Raeleigh’s cell with his hands in his pockets. He said as he walked, “At least you know that I’m Mr. Santiago. I was afraid that you had forgotten who I am. You definitely have the guts. How dare you make decisions on my behalf?”

Seibert glanced at the lawyer who was walking behind Santiago. Calmly, the lawyer said, “Seibert, you’re such a narcissist! Just because Mr. Jepherson isn’t around, so you think there’s no one to hold down the fort? You are wrong! The legal advisors of the Harvey family are not to be trifled with. We take orders from Stuart, who take orders from Mr. Jepherson. If something happens and you don’t want to tell us, that’s fine, but we will find out one way or the other. We already heard what happened even before you called us. We were just waiting for you to call us to come and save Mr. Santiago. Unfortunately, you did not. We waited for an hour before deciding to take matters into our own hands, which I’m sure you’re not aware of.”

“How is this possible?” Seibert was shocked. He had been investigating the Harvey family all these years. It was not possible!

He was positive that he did his research properly.

On the other hand, Santiago was amused. “How is it not impossible?”

With a grim face, Seibert gritted his teeth and said, “So what? Even so, you can’t escape the law. I have evidence to prove that you are a murderer! You knew that there was something wrong with your car, but you did not warn them about any potential bomb. You deliberately waited for them to come and check your car. As a result, those policemen were killed in the explosion. After that, you came into the police station and injured a policewoman. I’m sure you will be punished for your crimes!”

Santiago entered the door and walked up to Seibert. Pointing at Seibert, he said, “I knew you were trouble from the moment I first saw you. Little did I know that you like playing the game of a cat and a mouse. I told my brother that I’m willing to play along just as long as no one gets hurt.”

“Don’t you know that I know you’re the reason I’m continuously getting hurt?”

“If you don’t want people to know, then you should not do it! Not only have you underestimated the Harvey family, but you’ve also underestimated me!”

“Hmph! You want to play games, huh? Fine, I’ll play!”

“You want me to plead guilty? Sure! We’ll wait and see who’s actually the guilty one.”

Santiago turned around and saw a few men emerged from behind him, dressed in a policeman outfit. The moment Seibert saw those men, his face immediately fell. “How is that possible? I thought they were dead!”

“Dead?” Santiago was amused by his words. “Are you kidding? They work for the Harvey family. How is it possible that they would die?”

“They work for the Harvey family?”

Seibert could not believe what was happening and remained silent. At that moment, he had a strong feeling that the policewoman was faking her injury as well.

Then, the superintendent entered the room and looked at Seibert. “Are you Mr. Seibert?”

“Yes, and you are?”

“It doesn’t matter who I am, but you’re done, just give up.”

After that, the superintendent turned around and left with his men. At this time, only Raeiegh, Santiago, and Seibert were in the room. The lawyer had also left.

Santiago stepped towards Seibert, but Seibert took a step back, wanting to cower behind Raeleigh. However, Raeleigh was not a fool. She immediately knew what his intentions were. She roughly estimated the distance between her and the restroom before sprinting towards it. In a flash, Seibert hurriedly chased after her. Santiago was stunned as he thought that Seibert only wanted to cower behind Raeleigh.

In a haste, she went into the restroom, picked up a bucket and started filling it with water.

Upon hearing the footsteps approaching, she poured some dishwashing liquid into the water and mixed it.

Carefully, Raeleigh then climbed onto the sink and waited for Seibert. She warned, “Seibert, you’d better not come in.”

Seibert stood at the door and sneered, “You wish! You’re my only way out.”

The moment Seibert entered the restroom, Raeleigh immediately splashed the water in the bucket onto him. The floor became so slippery that he struggled to stay on his feet.

Santiago stood at the door and watched the scene unfold. Glancing at Raeleigh, he stifled a laugh. He looked over at Seibert and wanted to walk over to him but Raeleigh said, “Don’t come over. It’s too slippery.”

There was soap all over the entire floor. It was impossible for anyone to walk without slipping.

However, Santiago smiled smugly. "Let's give it a try then."

Seibert turned around and glared at Santiago, "Santiago, do you remember hitting me?"

"Are you talking about when you were little or after you grew up?" Santiago started walking towards him. Every step he took towards him did not look like he would slip over. Raeleigh was shocked. However, she did not dare to lower her guard. She quickly filled another bucket of water just in case.

"When I was little. You bullied me just because you were from the Harvey family. You even asked Hadrian and Scarlett to hit me. Do you still remember?"

Seibert's face gradually showed ferocity, but Santiago remained indifferent. He said, "No, I don't."

"You....."

In a split second, raw anger shot through Seibert. However, Santiago said, "I just could not stand the sight of you because you were so ugly. I did not think much about it. I'm from the Harvey family and you're just a lackey. So, why can't I hit you?"

"Santiago, God is watching. You've crossed the line."

Seibert gnashed his teeth. Raeleigh laughed sarcastically, "What are you talking about? It is you who schemed against Santiago. You're the one who crossed the line! You did not know your place! How could you say something like this?"

Raeleigh could not stand it anymore.

Santiago's lips curled into a smile. "Did you hear that? I am not the one who crossed the line! You're the one who does not know your place!"

As Seibert felt as if he was being attacked, his fury immediately sprang to life. He did not dare to go up against Santiago, so he rushed towards Raeleigh. At that moment, Raeleigh quickly lifted the bucket and poured the water at Seibert before moving out of the way. Santiago kicked Seibert from behind which caused him to lose his balance, hitting his head on the sink as he fell onto the ground.

Raeleigh did not move. Santiago trampled over Seibert as he made his way towards Raeleigh. She vaguely heard Seibert let out a scream. She looked over and saw that the color had drained from Seibert's face as he lay on the ground. He seemed like he was in a lot of pain when she notice the sweat glistening on his forehead.

Seibert wanted to get up, but could not muster the strength.

Raeleigh said, "Do you have spikes underneath your shoes?"

"No, it's winter. I'm wearing snow boots. I'm lucky that I wore this, aren't I? Who would have thought that you're so smart?"

Santiago reached out for Raeleigh's hand and carried her out of the restroom. Raeleigh was initially wondering how the hell she was going to walk out of this place without slipping over.

As Santiago carried her out of the restroom, Raeleigh looked back at Seibert and could not help but feel sorry for him.

However, there was nothing Raeleigh could do.

After emerging from the police station, Santiago took off his coat and draped it around Raeleigh. Then, he ordered his men, "Get rid of Seibert. Also, I want you to investigate who he's actually working for."

After that, Raeleigh got into the car and followed Santiago over to the Harvey Family Manor.

Chapter 1409

After getting out of the car, Raeleigh made a call to Xanthus to confirm the time that he was coming home. This time, she managed to get through.

"Xanthus..."

"I'm back. Where are you?"

Xanthus arrived at home not long ago. When he realized that Raeleigh wasn't home, his first thought was that she was most likely with Santiago. So, he got into his car and was about to over to the Harvey Group Manor when he received Raeleigh's call.

"I just arrived at the Harvey Group Manor," Raeleigh said as she entered the house. At this time, Jepherson had just pulled up at the house, but he did not get out of the car.

Raeleigh was startled by the headlights and immediately turned around. However, Jepherson instructed the driver, "Why did you stop? Continue driving!"

The driver was puzzled. "But Miss Anson..."

"I said drive!"

At an instant, terror coursed through the driver's veins. He thought to himself, "Mr. Santiago is also here. It seemed like Mr. Santiago cares more about Miss Anson than Mr. Jepherson. If I startled Miss Anson, I'm sure Mr. Santiago would kill me!"

"However, if I did not continue driving, Mr. Jepherson will kill me too!"

The driver forced himself to drive towards Raeleigh. Immediately, Raeleigh hung up the phone. In a daze, she stood in her spot and watched as the driver drive towards her. It was not until the car brushed her coat that Jepherson yelled for the driver to stop.

Raeleigh tilted her head and stared at Jepherson, who was sitting calmly in the car. He rested his chin on his hand and he watched Raeleigh, who remained unfazed.

On the other hand, Santiago remained indifferent. He got out of the car and let out a yawn. Then, he made his way towards the Fragrance Garden to change his clothes.

Raeleigh stood still in front of the car and did not move as Jepherson remained in the car.

The driver broke out in a cold sweat. He did not know what to do.

"Mr. Jepherson."

The driver called out. Only then Jepherson decided to get out of the car. The driver immediately alighted the car to open the door for Jepherson. After getting out of the car, Jepherson made his way over to Raeleigh and asked, "What if the car had hit you?"

"I doubt it. He doesn't have the guts to do it." Raeleigh smiled as she looked at the driver, who looked a little embarrassed.

The driver lowered his head, not daring to make eye contact with Raeleigh. He was merely acting on orders and there was nothing he could do.

"What if he did not pull the brakes in time? What if I wanted him to hit you anyways?" Jepherson pulled Raeleigh into his arms and gently caressed her arms. He lowered his head and frowned. "Why is your shirt so dirty?"

"I doubt you would do it." Raeleigh turned around and walked inside. Jepherson said, "Keep this in mind, no matter what happens."

With that, Raeleigh wore a smile, "I will."

Behind them, the driver was nTristany scared out of his wits.

Jepherson and Raeleigh then made their way into the Fragrance Garden. In addition, Belle had already prepared dinner and was waiting for Raeleigh. As soon as Raeleigh entered the door, she immediately made her way to the room to change her clothes. As Belle had to lend her one of her old clothes, Raeleigh looked a lot like her after putting on those clothes.

At dinner, Belle informed Raeleigh that the family would be spending new years overseas. Raeleigh was silent for a while. She wanted to tell Belle that her parents were not around during the new year, but she did not expect that Belle would bring up this matter.

"Our family prefers to spend new years overseas. We'll usually be away for about two weeks."

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on Belle but did not give a response.

"Raeleigh, would you like to spend the new years with us this year?" Belle asked as she placed a spoonful of veggies on Raeleigh's plate. However, Raeleigh did not immediately gave her a reply.

With that, Belle said, "I know that you're suppose to be spending the new years with your parents. How about this? Why don't you spend a couple of days with us before heading over to your parents'? I'll ask Jerry to accompany you. What do you think?"

Raeleigh did not answer but continued to stare at Belle. Belle wondered whether Raeleigh had heard a single word she said?

On the other hand, Raeleigh thought for a long time before answering. However, just as she was about to speak, a servant came in from the door and informed them that Dr. Osteen had arrived.

Thus, Belle asked the servant to invite him in while she went into the kitchen to get him a plate and cuteries.

As soon as Xanthus came in, Raeleigh stood up and Jepherson went over to greet him.

“Have you had your dinner?” Jepherson asked. As Xanthus had come to pick Raeleigh up, he was planning to head over to the grocery store on the way home to get some ingredients to make dinner.

He did not expect that Raeleigh would be having dinner here. So, he decided to join them.

“Not yet.”

“Come and join us.”

Jepherson glanced at Raeleigh before pulling up a chair for Xanthus next to her. In the Harvey family, such a gesture reflected how much Jepherson respected Xanthus.

Xanthus took off his coat and handed it to Raeleigh. She hung it in the coatroom before showing him where the restroom was so that he could wash his hands. After that, they went back to the table and began their dinner.

Belle was very sociable and loved talking to Xanthus. She was particularly interested when Xanthus mentioned that he was single.

During dinner, Belle mentioned a couple of girls that she thinks were suitable for Xanthus. Raeleigh did mention Cynthia to remind Belle, but Belle ignored her.

Xanthus then said, “I do have someone I like, but due to my identity, I can’t confess my feelings to her.”

“Oh...”

In a trice, Belle stopped talking. After dinner, Belle arranged a room for Xanthus to stay. It was next to Santiago’s room.

Xanthus initially did not want to spend the night here, but he changed his mind at the last minute.

After all, his sister was spending the night here as well.

When night fell, the entire Harvey Group Manor fell into silence. Almost everyone was asleep, except for a few.

At this time, Raeleigh was in bed, panting hard, but someone was panting even harder than she was.

Jepherson finally calmed down, but he still did not want to leave. Instead, he bent down to kiss Raeleigh’s body. He pinched Raeleigh gently and said, “Don’t move.”

Raeleigh dared not to move.

Not long after, Raeleigh turned over to check on Jepherson.

Raeleigh closed her eyes and thought to herself. “I thought there was problem with his manhood? He seemed fine.”

With that, Raeleigh felt that she had been deceived.

She even thought of bringing him to visit a herbs specialist to see if he can whip up something for Jepherson.

It seemed like she did not need to bring him now.

“What’s wrong? Are you regretting it now?” Jepherson asked in a low voice. He finally managed to catch his breath, but his voice was still slightly hoarse.

Raeleigh could feel his hot breath on her neck. He deliberately did it even though knew that this was her most sensitive spot.

Both of them were naked. It did not take him much effort to pull her into his arms.

However, whenever they were wrapped in each other’s arms, their hearts would immediately beat twice as fast.

Raeleigh always felt a little out of breath whenever she was held tightly in his arms, but what could she do since he liked it?

If she really could not take it anymore, she would resort to biting him...

Raeleigh bit her lips and covered her head...

She admitted that she was a little worried the moment she knew that her parents were not willing to accept him. Besides, she was also partly to blame for what happened to Jepherson.

Chapter 1410

It was really true when people said time flies when you’re having fun.

The next morning, Raeleigh did not want to get out of bed as she was exhausted from last night’s activities.

However, she was currently in the Harvey Group Manor. People would notice if she stayed in bed.

So, she made the difficult decision to get out of bed, but Jepherson pulled her back and said, “I don’t have any plans today. Let’s stay in bed a little longer.”

“Just because you don’t have plans doesn’t mean that I don’t.”

Raeleigh got out of bed and put on her clothes. Although she was still tired, she chose not to sleep in.

Even if they got married in the future, she would still do the same thing.

As Raeleigh got dressed, Jepherson sat up in bed and asked helplessly, “Are you worried that my grandparents would be unhappy?”

With just a look, Jepherson knew exactly what Raeleigh was thinking.

After putting on her clothes, Raeleigh made her way into the bathroom, disregarding Jepherson’s question.

Thus, he got up and put on his clothes. He walked into the bathroom and held Raeleigh in his arms. “Come back to bed with me.”

“No, you can go back to bed if you want.”

Raeleigh looked at him through the mirror as she brushed her teeth.

Only then did Jepherson kiss Raeleigh before stepping into the shower.

Belle was already awake by the time Raeleigh came out of the room. At this time, the servants were serving the food that the chef had prepared for breakfast. Raeleigh wanted to help, but Belle pulled her aside and tried to persuade her to spend the New Year holiday with them.

However, Raeleigh did not know how to turn down her invitation.

After breakfast, she said, "I have some errands to run today, so I'll be following Xanthus home. Have a great day."

Belle did not expect that Raeleigh would be leaving so soon.

However, deep down, she knew that Raeleigh was trying to avoid them.

Belle was hoping that Jepherson would be able to persuade Raeleigh, but he did not say anything. Hence, Calvin mentioned that he was planning to head over to A city today.

"Let's head home to visit my father today."

Every year, Calvin would go back around this time to visit his parents.

"Raeleigh, are you sure you don't want to come with us? Actually, Paige is an affable person. I'll talk to her about you and Jerry today."

Belle did not want to pressure Raeleigh and she knew Belle meant well. However, Paige was not the only reason she was hesitant on spending the holiday with them.

"We've already promised my parents that we will spend the new years with them this year. This will be Raeleigh's first new years with us and we were hoping that we could spend it as a family. I hope that you can understand."

Xanthus quickly explained to Belle before Raeleigh could say anything. Belle stared at Xanthus after hearing his explanation. What else could she say?

Furthermore, Xanthus was very polite when explaining to her. How could she be so shameless?

Although Belle was a little disappointed, she knew that there will be a chance in the future.

This was only the beginning of Jepherson and Raeleigh's relationship and Belle knew that there were better days ahead. With that, she could not rush things.

Belle then followed Calvin out the door. Before she left, she reminded Raeleigh that she was more than welcome to visit them.

Awkwardly, Raeleigh did not know what else to say besides telling her that she would try her best.

After Belle left, Raeleigh finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Raeleigh had heard of the term monster-in-law before. Even though some parents were not as mean as Paige, but she knew that most of them did not get along with their child's significant other. However, Belle was different. She treated her like her own daughter. Sometimes when Belle went a long time without seeing her, she would cook up a feast or spend the entire day catching up with her.

Raeleigh felt that if she were to marry Jepherson in the future, at least she would have a great relationship with Belle who treated her very well.

Unfortunately...

Love and marriage were interlinked and with family. This was something unavoidable.

Raeleigh was planning to leave the Harvey Group Manor first, but she did not expect that Belle would leave before she did.

Soon after Belle left, Raeleigh followed Xanthus out the door. Xanthus got into the driver's seat while Raeleigh got into the passenger seat.

On the other hand, Jepherson and Santiago stood outside and watched them enter the car.

"I'm leaving."

Raeleigh informed the brothers. Then, Xanthus started the car and drove back home.

As soon as Raeleigh arrived home, she made her way into her room, intending to take a nap. She fell asleep as soon as her head hit the pillow.

Xanthus was still tired from yesterday's trip, especially after what happened in the ambulance. He wanted nothing more than a good rest.

After ensuring the house was secured, Xanthus went into his room to take a nap. However, a few hours later, they were awakened by the doorbell. In the end, Raeleigh decided to head downstairs to check who it was.

When Raeleigh saw the person at the door, she was slightly confused. "What are you doing here?"

"Are you going to invite me in?" Stella was sitting in a wheelchair with a thick black coat. She even had someone to push her around. They said that eyes were like windows and everyone could see through them. Raeleigh could tell that Stella was up to no good by the look in her eyes.

Raeleigh was not a fool and she knew that Stella was not a good person.

With that, Raeleigh turned around to look at Xanthus, who was walking down the stairs, "Xanthus, I need to head out for a while. Please wait for me here."

Xanthus was wearing pajamas. When he heard Raeleigh's words, he unconsciously stopped in his tracks.

Then, he looked towards Stella who was at the door.

Stella naturally smiled at Xanthus and greeted him.

However, Xanthus did not reciprocate.

Stella looked at Raeleigh and said, "Come on, let's talk outside."

She turned around, took a coat and put it on. Before heading outside, she threw a glance at Xanthus.

Raeleigh followed Stella before stopping to ask, "Is there something you want to tell me? Go ahead. It's just you and me right now, no one can hear us."

Stella looked at her servant and said, "Go back to the car and wait for me."

After the servant left, Raeleigh looked at Stella with a calm and steady gaze. Stella was dressed in black from head to toe. Despite sitting in a wheelchair, she did not look like a sick person at all. In fact, she looked perfectly fine.

"If you promise to leave Jepherson, then I'll promise not to harm your friends and family. Otherwise, whatever happened to Scarlett, will happen to the people you love."

Although Stella looked indifferent as she talked, Raeleigh could hear the threat in her words.

Raeleigh also found it amusing. "What rights do you have to tell me what to do? So, you're the cause of what happened to Scarlett?"

"It doesn't matter now, does it? I just came to tell you to leave Jepherson. If you don't, then I'll start by plotting against the men in in the house. Then, you will know what it feels like to lose someone."

"You're lucky that you're still alive. A vicious woman like you doesn't deserve to live at all!"

Raeleigh turned around and made her way back to the house. Stella said, "Why can't you let me get what I want? There's so many people who loves you like Santiago and Xanthus. I'm sure they are willing to give you what you want. Why do you have to go against my wishes?"

Raeleigh stopped and turned around to look at Stella. "In your dreams."

After saying that, Raeleigh went into the house hastily. As soon as she entered the door, Xanthus pulled her into his arms.