

Go After 1471

Chapter 1471

Seeing that she wouldn't put it down, Jepherson took the magazine from her, chucked it into the trash can, and shot Raeleigh a stern look. He sat down on the chair and said, "What happened?"

As Santiago retold the story, Jepherson's face turned even grimmer. He couldn't believe such a thing could happen right under his nose.

Jepherson grabbed his phone and called Colston; he thought it had something to do with the Cole Family.

"Mr. Harvey." Colston had also heard about it and had only just returned after verifying the whole incident.

"Have you read the news?" Jepherson went straight to the point.

Colston wasn't dumb; he naturally understood Jepherson's call was to accuse him.

"I just heard; I'm also investigating it. Please give me some time, Mr. Harvey. I will give you an explanation."

"I don't need an explanation but an answer. I don't want this to have anything to do with the Cole family. After all, you've promised me."

"If you cause another dispute, we'll have to take it to court."

"Rest assured, Mr. Harvey. I understand how important this matter is; let's keep it at a peaceful one."

"Okay, I'll give you two days. If you can't give me an answer by then, I'll do it myself."

"That will be enough."

Jepherson hung up the phone at that.

He turned to Jacky, "Tell your men not to take any action for the time being; they will interrogate outsiders. Tell them to watch their backs, don't get themselves in trouble."

Jacky thought for a moment, then called his people and told them to lay low for a while.

Jepherson called Zorion and told him what had happened.

Zorion was out of town that day, but he rushed back that day.

He was already on the highway and was rushing back to Capital City at full speed.

"Get someone to ask for an explanation from the higher-ups, disassociate ourselves first," Jepherson instructed. Zorion asked, "You want to dig into this?"

"That depends on Colston's ability and sincerity. If he can find the person behind, things would be easy to settle; if not, we'll have to make a big fuss."

Zorion agreed and hung up, then called his subordinate to handle it.

“Thank you.” Jepherson put down the phone and looked at Jacky. Jacky smiled. “It’s my job; no need to thank me.”

“I’ll treat you guys to a meal later.” Jepherson had a purpose, but Jacky was embarrassed to say no. Santiago was his younger brother, so he would naturally agree to it.

Although Xanthus didn’t want to, the four of them were basically tied together; they needed each other, so he didn’t say anything.

Raeleigh grew more calm and indifferent. Not only did she not refuse, she even grabbed another magazine and read it quietly, all engrossed.

Just looking at her indifference, Jepherson had a false sense that he had screwed up.

Sure enough, Raeleigh refused to eat anything they ordered.

Jepherson sat next to Raeleigh again. Santiago sat next to her at first but changed seats with his brother after a glance from him.

Raeleigh wore a strange expression but didn’t say anything she shouldn’t have.

Even when the food was served, she still refused to eat anything, holding onto the magazine from Jepherson’s office, reading it over and over again.

This one was a little different from the magazine with the model in a bikini. It only contained gossip, so she intended to read it to kill time.

But since she put all her attention on the magazine, she didn’t bother eating.

Jepherson put a bowl of soup in front of Raeleigh and waited for her to drink. She finally put the magazine down after a long while and ate the soup. It was all she had that day.

Jepherson only ate and chatted with the guys after she finally had the soup. Halfway through his meal, Raeleigh suddenly leaned against his shoulder. Jepherson was stunned for a moment before he started smiling, but he saw a strange expression on Santiago’s face. He immediately looked at her only to find she had fainted. She looked as if she had fallen asleep, her face pallid and her lips purple.

“Raeleigh...”

Jepherson immediately held Raeleigh in his arms, but she remained unresponsive no matter how he tried to wake her up.

Xanthus immediately got up and checked on Raeleigh. “She’s been poisoned; I can’t tell what it is. I hope it’s not potassium cyanide.”

“Potassium cyanide?” Jepherson’s eyes flashed; he immediately picked her up and rushed out. The others quickly followed, but when they arrived at the door, Santiago stopped Jacky. “Jacky, you stay.”

Jacky stopped and turned to look at Santiago, “Got it.”

With that, Jacky immediately went out of the private room to look for the culprit in the restaurant. Santiago turned around and looked at the bowl of soup on the table, then pulled his phone out and called Zorion, asking him to send someone over to contain the restaurant.

Jepherson, on the other hand, sent Raeleigh straight to the hospital for resuscitation. After examining her, the doctors confirmed Raeleigh was poisoned, but it was not deadly; she would be fine after a blood transfusion.

Jepherson looked at Xanthus, who was standing by the door. "Raeleigh's blood type is the same as mine; I'll do it. Your blood may still be laced with the drug. If you give her yours, it might cause some reaction, and it won't be good for you and Raeleigh."

Xanthus agreed; there was no other way right then. If they used his blood instead of Jepherson's, he might kill her.

"Please."

Xanthus expressed his gratitude, but Jepherson said, "She's my wife; it's what I should do."

With that, he went in while Xanthus waited outside.

As Xanthus sat waiting, Zorion arrived with his men, and he stood up at that.

Zorion glanced at the emergency room before turning to him. "She has all the luck in the world; I'm sure she'll be alright."

"I hope so," Xanthus said, then turned his gaze to the emergency room. Zorion said, "I'll stay with you."

"Sorry to trouble you."

Xanthus sat down again; it was all he could do, sit and wait.

Raeleigh and Jepherson's procedure ended an hour later, and they came out of the emergency room.

Seeing so, Xanthus and Zorion got up and went to the doctor.

"How did it go?" Zorion asked. The doctor took off his mask, relieved. "The operation was successful; she's fine now. But I have to remind you, Mr. Jepherson is in no condition to do another blood transfusion. He has already donated his blood to someone else before, so he's at his limit now. It may affect his hematopoietic and immune system."

"Why didn't you tell us earlier?" Zorion asked coldly. If he was in no shape, they could've gotten Santiago to do the transfusion.

The doctor shook his head slightly. "We reminded Mr. Jepherson, but he ordered us to operate immediately; we dared not disobey him."

Chapter 1472

The doctor was also in a dilemma. Zorion looked at both Raeleigh and Jepherson. Both of them looked pale and had to be taken to the intensive care unit.

“Go ahead and send them to the ICU,” instructed Zorion. The doctor asked, “Mr. Jepherson is still holding Miss Anson’s hand. Should we put them in a separate room or the same room?”

“What do you think?” Zorion’s face darkened. The doctor immediately said, “I know what to do.”

Raeleigh and Jepherson were then transferred to the ICU. There was nothing Xanthus could say at this time, so he quietly followed them.

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After taking care of Raeleigh and Jepherson’s hospital arrangements, Zorion left some of his men there and decided to head back to the restaurant. He knew he had to investigate who poisoned Raeleigh’s food.

The restaurant was owned by the Harvey family themselves. Zorion suspected that this incident was most likely an inside job. If he was unable to find the culprit, then this restaurant would have to cease operations.

When Zorion arrived, Santiago was sitting in one of the restaurant’s private rooms while he dealt with the restaurant’s affairs. He had received a call from one of his men informing him that Jepherson’s operation was successful, but he still hadn’t regained consciousness.

There were about a dozen people in the private room. Among them were three of the restaurant’s managers, two front desk managers, and five waiters. One of the chefs had run away while Santiago hadn’t looked for the others yet. They were in imminent danger anyway.

As soon as Zorion arrived at the door, he heard someone explaining, “Mr. Santiago, please spare us. We weren’t aware that their food was poisoned. We do not know who did it.”

“Then all of you deserve to die! I want each of you to take a sip of the soup. If you finish the soup, then this matter is over. If I have to force you to drink it, then I’m not going to go easy on you.”

Santiago faked a smile. The manager who was on his knees turned around to look at the bowl of soup that was on the table, sobbing.

“Mr. Santiago, I swear we don’t know anything about this. We would never dare to poison anyone!” The manager said as tears rolled down his cheeks. Santiago was in an extremely bad mood. He was capable of doing anything at this point. The manager was aware that Santiago was capable of killing them and feeding their remains to his dogs.

However, the manager did not want to die. He did not want to leave his family behind.

Zorion stood at the door and listened for a while before entering the private room. When Santiago heard the sound of the door opening, he briefly looked at Zorion. He was unhappy and in a bad mood.

Zorion sat down and took out his gloves as he watched the scene unfold in front of him.

Rossie really did not like watching people being tortured. It reminded her of the time when Zorion went to her house and forced her to marry him.

Rossie entered the room and stood by Zorion's side. Zorion was feeling a little hot, so he loosened his tie and unbuttoned the top few buttons on his shirt.

Zorion remained seated and did not say a word. However, some of the people recognised him. "Is that Zorion?"

Zorion slowly looked up and glared at the person outside the door. Fear suddenly surged through them.

Rossie glanced at Zorion and realised that he evoked fear in everyone.

It was as if Santiago didn't see Zorion. He continued asking the manager who was kneeling on the ground, "If you don't want to drink the soup, then you ought to tell me everything! I want to know where he lives, who he is and his name. Does he have any family? How much did he pay you to put poison in the soup?"

"Mr. Santiago, I really don't know." The manager tried his best to convince Santiago.

Santiago chuckled. "It seems like you're not going to give up until you are consigned to the grave."

"Mr. Santiago, I swear, I have no idea who did it!" The manager continued to beg. Santiago picked up the bowl of soup and glanced at Jacky's men. The two of them walked over to the manager and they grabbed each of his arms.

"Mr. Santiago, please have mercy! I really don't know who did it..."

Santiago pried open the manager's mouth and poured half a bowl of soup into his mouth. The manager sat on the ground and shoved two fingers down his throat, trying to make himself vomit.

Santiago threw the bowl on the ground and looked at the manager. "Tell me what you know or I'll make you drink another bowl!"

The manager spat out the soup and crawled before Santiago's feet. He knelt on the ground and begged for mercy again. Rossie felt sorry for him.

Just as Rossie was about to speak, Zorion said, "Don't interrupt!"

Rossie immediately shut her mouth and looked at Zorion. She didn't dare to say anything.

Santiago glanced at the glass bottle beside him before picking it up and smashing it onto the manager's head. Blood immediately dripped down his head.

Everyone in the room were frightened by Santiago's actions. Santiago tossed the bottle to the side and knelt down to look at the manager whose face was full of blood. "If you dare to eat the broken glasses on the ground, then I'll let you off the hook."

The manager trembled inside as he stared at the glass on the ground. He reached out and was about to pick up the glass but pulled back at the last second. "Mr. Santiago, please trust me. I swear, it wasn't me! I didn't poison the soup."

"Really?" Santiago sat back and said, "You're the manager of this restaurant. No one is allowed to enter the kitchen without your permission and now you're telling me that you did not poison the soup? Do you think I would believe you?"

You keep saying that you didn't do it. Who are you convincing? You can only defend yourself. You can't defend anyone else.

If you don't tell me today, fine! I still have plenty of ways to make you tell the truth. Once you're dead, the truth will come out."

Santiago raised his head to look at his surroundings. "I, Santiago, will not let anyone leave today."

"No one is allowed to leave this place until I say so."

"If you tell me who did it, then I will let all of you go and find the person instead."

"I'll give each of you a piece of paper. I want you to write down who did it. Those who don't know, well, you have no choice but to stay here."

After Santiago finished, his men handed the employees each a piece of paper and a pen. Their hands were trembling as they accepted the paper. They hurriedly walk over to a corner to write down the person's name.

While the rest of the employees were writing, Santiago looked at the manager and said, "I'm giving you another chance. Are you going to tell me or not?"

The manager shook his head and said, "Mr. Santiago, I don't know who did it. I really don't!"

"Don't worry, I won't kill you. I'll find your family first." Santiago looked at the others around him. Jacky helped to collect the papers. When he reached one of them, he stared at the person. The person immediately looked away.

The manager's whole body stiffened when he saw the man stepping back.

Santiago took the paper and read the name on it. He stared at the words for a while before asking the manager, "One last time. Are you going to tell me who did it?"

The manager was stunned. He suddenly grabbed a piece of glass from the ground and put it in his mouth. Santiago ignored him. As a result, he did not swallow it. Instead, his whole mouth was badly mutilated that he nTristany cut his own tongue off.

"Mr. Santiago..."

The manager opened his mouth and the glass immediately fell out of his mouth. His whole mouth was filled with blood.

Santiago chuckled. "Those who betRhys the Harvey family will not die. Those who betRhys me and my brother will not die either.

But...

I will make sure that they suffer."

Chapter 1473

When the manager heard Santiago's words, he immediately stood up and yelled at him like a crazy person. "I will jump down from this place! I want the whole world to know that the Harvey family are bad people! You backed me into a corner and forced me to die..."

Santiago calmly looked up. "The Harvey family are not bad people. If you don't provoke me, I won't provoke you."

You tried to poison us. Now, who's the bad guy here?

Should I get down on my knees and thank you?"

After Santiago was done, the manager took a couple steps backward before turning around and running to the window. He planned to jump off the roof but was swiftly held down before he could.

"Bring him to the police station. He's saying that the Harvey family are bad people? Take him to the police station. He'll soon change his mind."

Santiago stood up and crushed a piece of glass on the ground with one foot. Then, he turned around and left.

Zorion got up and walked to the door. When he reached the door, Zorion turned around. His gaze swept across the room. "Please preserve the scene."

Rossie was speechless. How could he still be in the mood to say these things?

Santiago got into his car and studied the words written on the papers, but he could not make out anything.

Santiago didn't believe that not one of the restaurant staff knew who did it. He was sure that there was at least one person among them who knew.

Santiago put the papers aside after reading them. Then, he called his subordinates to ask if they had found anything.

They informed him that there was a CCTV installed in the back alley and they found someone getting into a rental car right around the time of the incident.

"I want you to run a check on the number plate. I want to know the exact location of the person." Santiago hung up the phone and waited for a few minutes. By the time he got an answer, it was already the next morning.

Santiago drove to the given location and found out that it was a residential area.

Santiago got out of the car and stared at the residential building in front of him before walking towards it with his men.

Zorion, who was in the car behind Santiago's, had fallen asleep. It was Rossie who woke up when she heard a noise, but when she looked in the direction of it, all she could see was the person's back.

There was a group of old women when Santiago entered the building. They were surprised to see a bunch of youngsters here this Tristany in the morning. They wondered what were Santiago and his men up to?

After checking the person's address, Santiago decided to take the stairs instead of the elevator. He made sure to place some of his men to guard both the elevator and the stairs. He reminded them to be on the lookout.

They arrived and knocked on the door. However, no one came to open the door.

Santiago ordered his men to continue knocking.

Finally, a young woman came to open the door. The woman was shocked when she saw Santiago. Then, she quickly stepped aside and invited Santiago in. He paused at the door before stepping into the house.

There was a man dressed in a black shirt having breakfast at the table. The top two buttons on his shirt was left undone. He looked as if he had just finished fighting a bloody battle. He was taking big mouthfuls and did not stop when he saw Santiago. Santiago reached out for his plate and threw it down onto the floor.

The woman was caught off guard by Santiago's actions and lowered her head in fear.

Santiago turned to look at the woman and asked, "What is your relationship?"

"I'm his girlfriend." The woman stammered in fright. Santiago sized the woman up for a while. "Get lost."

The woman immediately walked to Santiago and said, "He did it because of me. I was kidnapped. That's why he followed their orders."

The woman took Santiago's arm. Santiago kicked the woman away. The man glanced at his girlfriend before getting to his feet. "It's not her fault. I was the one who poisoned the food."

"I wasn't looking for her. I told her to get out of the way."

Santiago said unexpectedly. The woman was crying. She looked like she was in her thirties. The man glanced at her and said, "Why don't you go first? I'll be fine."

"No, I don't believe it." She sobbed. The man said, "If you don't leave, then I'll jump off this building."

It was only then that the woman turned around to leave. Her legs were wobbly with fear as she walked towards the elevator. Santiago told one of his men who was at the door, "Go easy on her."

The man smiled. "I've always heard rumours that Mr. Santiago was very protective of women. It seems like the rumours are true."

Santiago smiled and said, "You must be responsible for your actions. I don't care who you did it for. I just want to know who asked you to do it."

"I made a promise not to tell. He'll kill my entire family if I tell anyone," the man said. Santiago smiled. "And you would trust a brute?"

The man was stunned for a moment and said thoughtfully, "Yes, I'm sure they will keep their word."

"It seems that you have done a lot of deceiving things. You might as well guess whether I'm planning on killing you. If you guessed correctly, then I'll promise not to look for your family."

“How is it possible for me to guess what you’ll do? It’s obvious that you want to kill us. I can’t do anything about it.”

“My brother once told me that God blessed humans with knowledge. You are still a hero of your generation. You’ve been self-deceived.” Santiago was just saying when the person at the door said, “Mr Santiago, the woman who just went down was hit by a car and killed on the spot not long after she arrived downstairs.”

Santiago looked towards the door. There was an indifferent expression on his face.

“Leana...”

The man turned around and looked out the windows. When he saw Leana lying in a pool of blood, he jumped out the windows without thinking. Although they were quite high up, but the man made light work of it.

Santiago turned around and took a quick look around the house. He walked out the door and down onto the street.

There was a main road right outside of the building and it was where Leana was killed. She was badly mutilated and one of her arms was cut off. A man got out of the big truck, holding his head while talking to the sky. He seemed to have lost his mind.

Leana’s boyfriend was holding her and crying on the ground.

Santiago walked up to the man, looked around, and asked, “Do you still trust that the brute will not kill your family now?”

The person laughed dryly. “Santiago, even if I were a ghost, I will not let you go. You did this, didn’t you?”

The man placed Leana’s body on the ground and got to his feet. He grabbed Santiago by his collar and shouted at him. Santiago merely stared at the man without saying a word. The man slowly released Santiago and took a few steps back. He looked around the ground. “It’s impossible. They wouldn’t lie to me.”

“It had already happened. I am not afraid of anyone. I’ve never felt guilty. If I wanted to kill someone, I wouldn’t have used such means. Judging by your circumstance, I think it’s best I leave you alone today. Take care of yourself.”

Santiago walked back to his car and left with his men.

The man looked at Leana’s body before pulling her into his arms and cried his heart out.

Chapter 1474

Zorion woke up but did not see Santiago’s car. He asked the driver, “Where’s Mr. Santiago?”

“He went to visit Mr. Jepherson. He left about 30 minutes ago. I heard that he was asked to go over to the police station. The restaurant manager decided to file a lawsuit against Mr. Santiago for mistreating

the employees. In addition, someone also reported a suspected murder and it all points toward Mr. Santiago.”

“Alright.” Zorion thought for a moment. “Has Jepherson woken up yet?”

“Yes, he’s already awake.” The driver was told that Jepherson had regained consciousness.

“Let’s head over to the hospital then.” Zorion stretched briefly before leaning back in his seat. He took out his phone and called his father, Rhys.

At this time, Rhys was still asleep. He briefly exchanged a few words with his son before hanging up.

Rhys went to sit on the chair and drank a glass of water. Lottie couldn’t fall asleep and got up. She walked over to Rhys and asked him what had happened. Rhys said it was nothing and that he had trouble falling asleep because he had drink some tea before sleeping.

Lottie sighed and asked Rhys, “Are you worried about Zorion?”

Rhys poured a glass of water for his wife. “Zorion is not a child anymore. I don’t have to worry about him. Career-wise, I have nothing more to teach him. Everything else, he’ll have to learn on his own. I don’t think I’ve been a good father.”

“Why do you make it sound as if we don’t have a good relationship with our kids? I personally feel that you’ve done well as their father,” Lottie said proudly.

Rhys smiled and said, “I’m really lucky to have met you, but I’ve done things in the past which I’m not proud of.”

Rhys held Lottie’s hand, feeling an unspeakable sense of guilt.

“It’s all the past. Why are you bringing this up now? It’s late. I think the reason why you can’t fall asleep is because you’re overthinking. Come on, let’s go.” Lottie reached out for her husband’s hand and pulled him back to bed.

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By the time Zorion arrived at the hospital, it was already eight in the evening. He made his way into the hospital with Rossie and went straight up to the ICU to visit Raeleigh and Jepherson.

Raeleigh had woken up, but her body was still weak. Jepherson, on the other hand, looked perfectly fine except for his pale face.

Raeleigh felt a wave of guilt wash over her. She owed it to Jepherson this time.

Jepherson was drinking a bowl of soup.

Zorion happened to enter the room with his men while Jepherson was drinking his soup.

When Jepherson saw Zorion, he stopped drinking the soup. He reached out for a piece of tissue and wiped his mouth before inviting them to sit down. Jepherson asked, “Is Santiago at the police station?”

“Yes, but I am afraid that this matter is a little complicated. I have a feeling that the group of people weren’t actually targeting you and Raeleigh. I think they were targeting Santiago.

The Harvey family is now under public scrutiny now. I don't think you will be able to shrug this matter off without a reasonable explanation."

Raeleigh was confused. "Why are they targeting Santiago?"

Zorion sat down. He didn't answer immediately. It was Jepherson who spoke instead.

"Santiago didn't have a good reputation. Although he hasn't committed any crimes, he did provoke a lot of troubles. The Harvey family is like a big tree with deep roots. It's not easy to take us down. Their plan is to make Santiago a scapegoat and get the rest of the Harvey family involved as well.

If the Harvey family meddled with this matter, it would mean that Santiago is guilty and I'm sure the public will not let us off the hook. If the Harvey family did not interfere, Santiago would definitely have to go to jail.

Everything has been well-thought-out. The person who's behind this is definitely not your average Joe.

This person probably knows Santiago very well and is familiar with our routine. Otherwise, how would he be able to predict Santiago's next move?

That day at the restaurant, you didn't eat much and they had prepared some soup. They roughly knew that I would ask you to have some soup instead.

They know it's impossible to kill Santiago with all the people around him, but it's very easy to make use of him.

Only a shrewd person would be able to come up with such an idea.

However, this does not look like Yanora's doing."

Jepherson looked at Zorion, who asked, "Are you saying that it's Colston?"

Jepherson thought about it and shook his head. "I don't think so either."

"Then who?"

"If it was the Doyle family, then I would have known, but there's no sign of activity from Stella." In fact, many things were under Jepherson's control, but there were some things that he did not know. This was why he was confused. He wondered who was behind all these?

"Could it be Flynt?" Zorion asked.

Jepherson looked at Zorion and hesitated for a moment. "Old habits die hard, but we can't determine whether it's true or not.

However, Flynt had experienced a terrible defeat. Whether or not he's able to rise back from the dead would depend entirely on his mood.

Flynt was born aloof and proud. His biggest weakness is that he looks down on everyone else.

He originally had the strong backing of the Cook family, but in order to impress Brooklyn, he mercilessly regarded the Cook family as a stepping stone and cast them aside after making use of them.

He is willing to use ruthless means to achieve great things. He thought that he was brilliant, but it was only a pretense.

There are a lot of people in the Cole family. In fact, they are the largest family here in Capital City. Even if they have lost their footing in the city, but it was still very easy for them to do something.

But he was isolated because of his arrogance.

After being brought down from his high horse, he had no one to help him.”

Jepherson thought for a moment and said, “But I doubt he is able to do so many without anyone’s help. Now that the police came forward, I have a feeling that there’s someone much more powerful than Flynt working behind the scenes.

And we don’t know much about this person.”

The Harvey family and the Atkinson family are two of the most powerful families in Capital City. Those with discerning eyes would keep themselves out of trouble after the incident. They wouldn’t force themselves to stand out.

But who would be so bold to come out at this time? I believe that this person has strong connections.

If they were not our friends, they would be enemies.

“I can be sure that the police is also working for the person. I really hope that it’s Yanara who is behind this. Or else, it will be very troublesome and difficult to deal with.”

Jepherson continued drinking his soup.

The soup was a little cold. Jepherson looked at the thermos. He poured another bowl and drank it while it was hot.

When Raeleigh saw his forehead covered in sweat, she asked, “Are you feeling weak?”

Jepherson put down the bowl and asked, “Since when do I ever feel weak?”

“.....”

Raeleigh was speechless.

Everyone in the room looked at them awkwardly. Jepherson smiled and looked at Zorion. “It’s not appropriate for us to show up at this time. Why don’t you do it instead?”

“In what name?”

“Tell them that something has happened to the Harvey family and that they have been framed. We’re trying to investigate this matter. You can use Deanna’s name.”

“Alright.”

Zorion got up and left with Rossie.

After Zorion left, Raeleigh turned to look at Jepherson and said, “It’s not Flynt.”

Jepherson looked at Raeleigh. "Why do you say that?"

Raeleigh pursed her lips. "I just have a feeling it isn't him. He's out of town. How could he possibly do it this time? Plus, he doesn't have the ability."

"There are only a handful of people who are capable of doing this. Other than Flynt, perhaps his mother, Elina. If she's capable of exposing Yanora, it means that she has already decided to fight to the death. What else can't she do?"

Chapter 1475

Raeleigh pursed her lips. "So, what you're saying is that Elina's behind all of this?"

"Don't underestimate that woman, especially when she has lost so much in the past," Jepherson said as he poured another bowl of soup and drank it while it was hot. Beads of perspiration stood out on his forehead.

When Raeleigh saw him drinking soup, she could not help but ask, "What's wrong with you? Are you sick?"

Jepherson didn't answer her and continued drinking his hot soup.

Raeleigh felt helpless, plus she was getting more and more worried about everything that had happened.

When Zorion arrived at the police station, the Harvey family's team of lawyers had already arrived. Other people were there too, including Aron.

Aron didn't do anything. He sat and waited for his turn to see Santiago. However, the police only allowed Santiago's immediate family to see him.

Aron didn't beg the police officer to allow him to see Santiago, but he did not leave either.

"Mr. Aron," Zorion greeted Aron as soon as he saw him. Although they didn't work together, Zorion was once a student of Aron. He was also as respectful to Aron as Jepherson.

"Mr. Atkinson." Aron knew who he was, and was equally respectful.

Zorion turned to look at Rossie behind him and said, "This is my friend, Rossie. Mr. Aron is Santiago's tutor."

It was only after Zorion's introduction that Rossie knew who Aron was.

"Mr. Aron," greeted Rossie. Aron looked at her for a while and then said, "I was nearby, so I decided to come over and see how things were going. I still have something to do. Since you're here, I'll get going."

"Alright, Mr. Aron. Take care." Zorion saw Aron off before turning to look into the police station.

It was almost lunchtime and some of the police officers were about to go on their lunch break when Zorion showed up.

When Zorion saw no signs of the superintendent, he pulled a chair for Rossie to sit down.

After Rossie sat down, he pulled out another chair for himself. He informed his men that he would be having lunch at the police station.

All the lawyers knew Zorion. Since Zorion said that he would have lunch in the police station, the lawyers immediately called to order takeout.

When the police officers saw Zorion's attitude, they could not take it anymore.

"We're going for our lunch break. Mr. Atkinson, are you here to visit?"

Zorion did not wait for the police officer to finish his sentence. He turned his head and glared at the police officer. His eyes were deep and his face was haughty. He knocked his knuckles on the table with a steady rhythm while his eyes scanned every officer in the area and the police officer immediately kept quiet.

The police officer knew that he could not afford to provoke Zorion because if Zorion was a nobody, he wouldn't dare to be so arrogant.

There were only a few police officers left in the station as the rest had already gone for lunch.

The lawyers had ordered takeout for lunch. The delivery boy initially thought that the takeout was for the police officers, so he made sure to deliver it on time. However, when he entered the door, he found out it wasn't the police officers who ordered the takeout.

The police officers stood at one side while Zorion and his men ate. They didn't dare to move.

If it were someone else, they would probably have arrested him for public disturbance.

On top of that, they would have set the bail so high that the person would not be able to afford it.

Zorion was different. He did not need to do anything. One of the lawyers suggested, "Mr. Atkinson, if you feel uncomfortable, we can file a complaint against the police."

The police officers wiped their sweat. This was the first time they had come across a person whom they dared not provoke.

After Zorion was done with lunch, he paid the delivery boy whom swiftly collected the plates and trash before leaving. Then, Zorion took out his phone and started playing a game.

Zorion was recently obsessed with a mobile game and even invited Rossie to play with him.

Not long after, some of the police officers finally came back from their lunch break. They saw Zorion and Rossie, gaming on their phones.

The police officers suppressed a shiver and quickly returned to their seats. They were waiting for orders on how to deal with this matter.

After playing for a while, Zorion briefly checked the time on his watch. It was about time for him to meet up with the superintendent.

However, he was informed that the superintendent was not in and that he might not turn up for work today.

Zorion immediately instructed his men to call the mayor and file a complaint.

The lawyers immediately started drafting out the complaint. They looked like they were going to court.

One of the police officers immediately said that it was a slip of a tongue and that the superintendent was most probably on his way back from an important meeting.

Zorion waited for half an hour and the superintendent eventually showed up.

Zorion wasn't familiar with the man in front of him, so he got straight to the point. "I'm here to post a bail for Santiago Harvey. How much is the bail?"

The superintendent didn't expect Zorion to be so straightforward. He didn't know how to tell Zorion that Santiago was not allowed to be released on bail.

"Unfortunately, Mr. Santiago is suspected of murder. He is not allowed to be released on bail. Mr. Atkinson, please understand. We are still investigating this matter."

"He was arrested for no reason. How can you suspect him of murder out of the blue? If that's the case, what's the purpose of law? Yes, we were at the scene, but that doesn't mean we were the ones who did it. A few days ago, there was a huge uproar on TV. There were several people killed in front of my door, but you've yet to give me an explanation. And today, you decide to arrest Santiago for no reason and suspect him of murder?"

Show me the evidence. If you can prove that Santiago was the one who did it, then I'll leave without another word."

The superintendent was a little lost for words, but he said, "We have rules. Santiago is the prime suspect of this case."

"I was also present at the scene and we were there to look for someone, but I'm sure you know better than anyone else who killed the lady. Why don't you invite him over instead? In addition, Jepherson and Raeleigh are still in the hospital. I also hope that you can give me an explanation about the deceased's boyfriend poisoning us. I believe that someone will speak on my behalf for your inaction."

Zorion looked at the people around him and said, "Call the media outlets and invite them over to the police station."

"Mr. Atkinson..."

"We have no other choice since you refuse to be fair and strict."

Zorion returned to his seat and waited for the reporters to show up.

Not long after, the reporters arrived. After entering the door, they first interviewed Zorion, and the lawyer immediately said, "I am the lawyer representing the Harvey family and I'll answer any questions on their behalf. Mr. Atkinson is here to post bail."

When the reporters heard that the lawyer was willing to talk about this matter, they immediately rushed over to him and began asking questions.

In this case, whoever asked for help first would be the winner. What's more, more than half of these reporters were from the Atkinson family.

When the lawyer started talking about the case, the reporters immediately began the live broadcast. Some of the reporters even went to interview the superintendent, all whom asked the same questions. "Why was Santiago arrested and was not allowed to be released on bail? Was it because of his bad reputation that's why they made him a scapegoat?"

No matter what the superintendent said, the reporters always twisted his words. In the end, the superintendent declined to give any comments and quickly returned to his office.

The police station was in chaos. Zorion and Rossie sat in one corner and watched the scene unfold in front of them.

"Are you frightened by how powerful I am?" Zorion asked Rossie with a smirk.

Zorion had been in a bad mood for the past couple of days and Rossie was planning on leaving.

Rossie smiled and looked around. It was chaotic everywhere. She couldn't believe that Zorion still had the mood to ask these questions.

"You can't do anything about it." Rossie seemed to be quite unfazed. At the very least, they were angels who had fallen into evil. There was still some purity. Compared to those demons, they were much better.

She understood that the world was not perfect and that there was ugliness in this world. However, she chose to see the beauty.

They did not have the intention to hurt people. It was just that people disliked them. They had no choice but to fight back in order to get through this matter.

It seemed that everyone was dissolute, but they had to fight anyway, so it was better to fight in a more solid and beautiful way.

The more Rossie saw them, the more helpless she felt.

"Since you're not afraid of me, then why can't you stay?" Zorion had been unhappy ever since she told him that she was leaving.

Rossie thought for a moment. "Everyone has their own paths to take and I'm no exception. I want to pursue my studies. I can't stay here with you."

"You can also pursue your studies here."

"But they don't have the course that I want to study. Besides, there is no peace here. I can't stay."

Zorion could see the determination in her eyes. It seemed that she had made up her mind and was very determined to leave. He chuckled and walked out of the police station. Rossie watched Zorion as he left the police station without his coat. She quickly picked up his coat and followed him out.

Zorion braved the cold winter wind and slowly walked down the steps. The cold wind blew across his face.

He raised his hand to the sky and said, "Everything means nothing if I can't keep you here with me."

Rossie took a few steps and stood on the steps with his coat in her arms. For a moment, she was touched by his words.

She wanted to stay, but the next moment, she told herself that Zorion was destined to have countless women around him. She knew she would not be his only woman and she doubted she stood out. That was why she couldn't stay.

She wanted to leave to pursue her studies. At that time, if Zorion was still single and she still missed him, then she might consider coming back.

Rossie walked behind Zorion and draped the coat over him. "You should put on your coat. It's so cold outside."

Zorion turned around and took Rossie's hand. "It seems like you still care about me."

Rossie lowered her eyes and looked at Zorion. "I'm only seventeen. I'm still a teenager. I don't know anything. The only thing I know is that I've slept with you."

Although this is ridiculous and sad, but have you ever thought about it? If you have a daughter next time and she was taken away by someone at fifteen just like I was, how would you feel?"

Zorion loosened his grip on Rossie's hand, but soon he grasped it again. Rossie forced a smile and said, "I have to admit, I enjoyed sleeping with you. After all, I also experienced the feeling of being brought up by you."

Rossie was a little embarrassed, but she still said, "But no one would fall in love with the person who raped them, even if..."

"Even if what?" Zorion turned around with an expectant look in his eyes.

"I want to pursue my studies. I want to travel the world and experience new things. If, and I mean if, after five years I'm still thinking about you and you are sure that I'm what you want, plus you and I are both single, then I might consider coming back."

As Rossie spoke, Zorion's grip tightened. "Will you come back to look for me?"

"I have no idea. I may or may not have the time to meet up with you, or perhaps..."

"I'll look for you." Zorion was afraid that Rossie wouldn't be able to say it, so he finished her sentence for her.

Rossie pursed her lips and forced a smile. Although she was very reluctant to leave, but she had no other choice.

It was clear to her whether she should go or stay. A relationship without a solid foundation would not last.

Time would tell whether or not she should come back.

Zorion pulled Rossie into his embrace without waiting for her reply. He hugged her and said, "I'll wait for you to come back. You're not allowed to have a boyfriend or else, you're dead."

Rossie raised her hand to hug Zorion. "I probably won't make friends for the time being. We can stay in contact, but I'm going to need some time."

"I'll wait for you."

Zorion pushed Rossie away and lowered his head to kiss her. This was the first time this year that Zorion had done so. Rossie held onto Zorion's hand. Initially, she did not want him to kiss her, but in the end, she could not bear to reject him.

Zorion kissed her and pulled away. "If I had a daughter, I will kill myself."

"....."

Rossie was stunned for a moment and stared at Zorion's resentful gaze. At least, he understood what she was trying to say.

"Ok."

Rossie fell into Zorion's embrace again and sighed softly. If he hadn't been rapacious back then, perhaps they wouldn't have ended up like this. It was just that things changed as time passes. It was one wrong move after another.

After standing outside for a while, Zorion asked Rossie, "Are you cold?"

"A little."

"Let's head back inside."

Zorion led Rossie back to the police station. By then, the police station was much quieter than before they left. Zorion went to ask the lawyer about Santiago's case. The lawyer showed him a couple of drafts. Zorion briefly looked through them before picking one and dialling the mayor's number.

It was the mayor who answered the phone.

The mayor answered the phone with a smile and said, "I'm aware of this case. I will personally discuss this matter with the Harvey family, so Mr. Atkinson, you have to be patient.

In return, I hope that you will not make things difficult for the police officers. After all, they were just following orders."

Zorion hung up the phone and instructed the lawyers to stay there before leaving with his men.

On the way home, Zorion called Jepherson to explain the matter.

"I know. You can call it a night. I'll contact him later."

"Alright."

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Jepherson called the mayor. Zorion held tightly onto Rossie's hand and went back to the Atkinson family house.

It was a time of trouble. If not, Zorion would have personally sent Rossie off. However, he was tied up with Santiago's case, so he couldn't leave for the time being.

When Zorion arrived back at the Atkinson family, he immediately helped Rossie pack her belongings. Rossie sat on the bed and looked at him while he packed.

Although Zorion was the next leader of the Atkinson family, but he was also Deanna's brother. He was capable of doing certain things on his own. In fact, he did it very well.

After packing up, Zorion looked at Rossie, who had stood up. "It's getting late. I think it's better if you leave tomorrow instead."

Rossie looked at Zorion and nodded. Since she had already waited for so long, she didn't mind waiting for one more day.

That being said, when it was time to sleep, the two of them sat on either side of the bed and looked at each other.

Zorion wanted to say something but dared not. He couldn't bring himself to say it. Rossie wanted to ask something, but she couldn't either. After contemplating for twenty minutes, Zorion pulled back the quilt, got into bed and waited for Rossie to join him.

Chapter 1476

Rossie smiled and looked around. It was chaotic everywhere. She couldn't believe that Zorion still had the mood to ask these questions.

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Chapter 1477

Rossie was a little surprised at first, but when she realized that Zorion was waiting for her, she lifted the quilt and got into bed.

Zorion wrapped his hands around her as soon as she lay down.

Rossie did not struggle or move. She just lay on the bed.

When Rossie did not move, Zorion slowly let go of her. He pecked her on the cheek and held her hand tightly under the quilt.

"What time is my flight tomorrow?" Rossie was thinking about her flight and wondered whether Zorion had bought her flight ticket.

Zorion hugged her. "I haven't bought your flight ticket yet."

"It's alright. I guess I can still get it tomorrow." Rossie realized that she enjoyed talking to Zorion when he was calm. At least, he was willing to listen.

“What if we weren’t able to get it?” Zorion hugged Rossie tightly, not willing to let her go.

Rossie knew that Zorion was reluctant for her to leave, but she did not have a choice. He had to accept the fact that she was leaving.

Zorion did not wait for Rossie’s reply. Instead, he slipped his hands under her shirt.

Rossie held Zorion’s hand. “Don’t do this.”

“I wasn’t planning on doing anything.” Even so, Rossie didn’t let go of Zorion’s hand and pulled his hand out from under her shirt.

Sometimes, Zorion was very impulsive and wouldn’t think twice about his actions. He would slip his hand under her shirt and pinch her before turning around and getting out of the bed.

However, this time was different. His hand lingered on her body but he didn’t do anything. He placed his hands on either side of her body and locked eyes with her.

The two lay in bed and stared into each other’s eyes under the soft glow of the bedside lamp.

Zorion stared at her for a while before lowering his head to kiss her. Rossie was a little hesitant, but he gently pinched her chin and planted a kiss firmly on her lips.

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Although Rossie was a little reluctant, but she eventually gave in.

The next morning, Rossie wanted to get up before dawn. Just as she was about to get out of bed, she was immediately pulled back into bed by Zorion.

Zorion leaned her up against the headboard before engaging in another round of sex.

They took their time with each other. They were fine, but the bed was not.

Once they were done, Rossie lay in bed with the quilt wrapped around her and looked at the sunlight that was seeping through the windows. Zorion lay behind her with his arms wrapped around her waist and kissed her body from time to time.

Rossie raised her hand to block him, but after a few times, she realised it wasn’t working. She decided to let him do whatever he wanted.

After spending the entire morning in bed, Zorion got out of bed and carried Rossie into the bathroom to take a shower. After that, he called the airline company to book a flight for Rossie.

They had lunch together before Zorion drove Rossie to the airport.

Zorion walked Rossie to her boarding gate and said, “Call me if you need anything. When you decide to come back, let me know. I’ll come and pick you up.”

“Okay and I hope I won’t be kidnapped and sent back. I have already contacted Louisa and asked her to treat your stomach. You must remember to pay her a visit.”

They briefly exchanged a few words before Rossie had to board the plane.

Zorion stood there for about half an hour, but he eventually decided to leave. Just as he made his way out of the airport, he received a phone call from Jepherson.

Jepherson called to inform Zorion that Santiago had been released from the police station and that Santiago had gone to investigate the car accident. Once that was done, he would follow up with the food poisoning incident.

Jepherson had arranged everything. Zorion couldn't help but smile at the fact that he still had to take orders from Jepherson.

He didn't mind. At least, he wouldn't have to do everything on his own.

Raeleigh was relieved when she heard that Santiago was safe.

To put it bluntly, after experiencing so many life-threatening situations, she was no longer afraid of anything.

Raeleigh could finally get out of bed. The technologies in this hospital were very advanced plus the doctors were very skilled and knowledgeable. That was why her recovery period was so short. Jepherson, on the other hand, was different. She had no idea why Jepherson kept on drinking soup and every time he drank it, he would sweat profusely. Raeleigh had asked him more than once if he still wasn't feeling well, but he would not say a word.

The thing was, the more Jepherson refused to say anything, the more she worried.

When Raeleigh got up this morning, she asked Jepherson why he wasn't eating a proper meal but Jepherson still didn't give her an answer.

Raeleigh asked him again in the afternoon and he still refused to tell her.

"Xanthus, can you please help me check what's wrong with him?" Raeleigh was really worried about Jepherson.

"It's nothing serious. He lost a lot of blood, so he needs to drink a lot of soup to replenish his body fluids. He'll be fine soon."

Xanthus knew that Jepherson did it to make Raeleigh worry. Given if it were anything else, Raeleigh would not have let her imagination run wild.

However, Raeleigh only had Jepherson in her heart. It was natural for her to be concerned about him.

"Really?" Raeleigh was not convinced. She secretly asked Xanthus while Jepherson was in the bathroom.

"Yes, really." What else could Xanthus say?

Raeleigh sensed that Xanthus was about to lose his patience. She turned to look at the bathroom and stopped asking.

Xanthus needed to assist in a surgery today. He looked at the time and said, "Jacky is waiting for me outside. I need to help him. Stay here and take care of Jepherson. Do not wander around."

Xanthus was afraid that Raeleigh would be in danger, so he did not want his sister to follow him.

“Alright, be careful.” Raeleigh walked Xanthus out. He touched his sister’s head and said, “You don’t have to walk me out. Why don’t you head back to your room?”

Xanthus turned around and followed Jacky out of the hospital. Raeleigh turned around and went back to her ward.

By the time Raeleigh arrived back at the ward, Jepherson had already come out from the bathroom. When he saw Raeleigh was alone, he suddenly remembered the promise that Xanthus had made. He asked, “Where’s Xanthus?”

“He left.” Raeleigh walked over to Jepherson and studied his face. “Why are you still sweating?”

“I’m not.” Jepherson said as he reached out for Raeleigh’s hand with one hand and pinched her chin with the other before kissing her on the lips. Raeleigh had intended to push him away, but he was a man after all. He was undoubtedly much stronger than she was.

Rather than pushing Jepherson away, Raeleigh put her hands on his shoulders and hugged him instead.

While Jepherson was kissing her, she suddenly felt something on her lips and hurriedly pulled away. She raised her hand to touch her lips and realised that he had bitten her.

Raeleigh frowned. “Why did you bite me?”

Jepherson pulled her into his arms without saying anything. Instead, he looked at the person who was peeping at the door.

There was a knock on the door. Jepherson said, “Come in.”

The person pushed the door open and entered the room. When Raeleigh saw the person, she immediately got up from Jepherson’s lap and dashed into the bathroom.

Chapter 1478

Raeleigh was a little flustered when she entered the bathroom.

She splashed some cold water on her face.

She stood inside the bathroom for a while longer before deciding to come out.

At this time, Jepherson was sitting on the bed as his men reported the details of the investigation to him, including the food poisoning case.

“Wait, you’re saying that the man who poisoned me wants to meet up with me?” Jepherson asked with interest. The person nodded. “Yes, he said if you want to know who asked him to poison your food, then you would have to go and see him.”

Jepherson chuckled. “Well, you can tell him there’s no need. I don’t want to know who gave him the orders.”

The man turned around and left. Raeleigh waited for the man to leave before asking Jepherson curiously, “You know who poisoned you?”

Jepherson smiled at Raeleigh before pulling her into his arms.

“It doesn’t matter. Anyways, it’s not like it’s impossible for us to find out who gave him the orders. There’s no need for me to meet up with him. Besides, we don’t know what his motive is.”

“Since you don’t know, why don’t you meet him and try to find out?” It was better to know rather than to keep guessing.

Jepherson wasn’t in a hurry. He leaned against one side and pulled Raeleigh onto the bed. “Nothing is set in stone. It’s normal for people to want to hurt us. There’s bound to be bad people in this world, if there isn’t, then that’s a problem.”

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson. “Did you already know who poisoned you from the beginning?”

Jepherson smiled. “Not really. It’s just that I’ve already promised the mayor that if he releases Santiago and finds out the truth, we will not make a big issue out of this. That’s all.”

“So you’ve compromised on this matter?”

“You can say that.” Jepherson didn’t want to talk much about it, but he didn’t want to hide anything from Raeleigh either.

“I had to do it for Santiago. Since the mayor has already said so, then I have to give him the benefit of the doubt and not make an enemy of the government officials. It would be best if we could get along well with each other.”

“I heard that the mayor and your father are friends?” Raeleigh asked. Jepherson laughed, “Remember, in this world, there are no permanent friends or permanent enemies, only permanent interests.”

Raeleigh stared at Jepherson. She inexplicably felt nervous. Although his expression was the same as before, she still felt that there was something different about it. She just couldn’t put a finger on it. At least she knew that the Jepherson in the future would be the same as he was now.

Raeleigh sat for a while and thought to herself, “Since I chose this path, no matter how tough it is, I have to keep walking.”

Although they would never fight any battle unprepared, but who knew when this battle would begin?

Raeleigh got out of bed and briefly tidied up the room. Then, she took out her laptop and started browsing.

Jepherson knew Raeleigh had something to do, so he did not want to disturb her.

After Raeleigh finished her work, she went back to accompany Jepherson. He had already fallen asleep.

In the evening, Xanthus came by with Jacky. By then, Raeleigh had already finish cooking dinner as well as Jepherson’s soup. Santiago arrived not long after Xanthus and Jacky. He was surprised to see Raeleigh.

When Raeleigh saw Santiago, she immediately walked up to him and made sure that he was fine. When she was sure that he was fine, she invited Santiago to join them for dinner.

After dinner, Raeleigh sat by the side and fiddled with her phone while Jepherson asked Santiago about the details of his investigation.

"It's probably someone from the Cole family, but I'm not completely sure." Santiago had done some investigating and everything pointed to the Cole family.

After eating, Jepherson stood up and walked across the room. He wiped his hands and glanced at Raeleigh. He found a place to sit down and looked at Santiago. "Why aren't you sure?"

"Did Colston contact you?" Santiago retorted. Jepherson said, "Yes, I talked to him about the car accident. He can guarantee that it was not done by the Cole family and he did hint that Yanora was no longer part of the Cole family."

"It means that he found out that Yanora did it, but he didn't want to kill her. Instead, he wants to find someone to do the dirty work."

After Santiago was done with his dinner, he got up and washed his hands before returning to sit beside Jepherson to discuss the matter. Raeleigh, Jacky and Xanthus remained quiet as they spoke.

However, Jepherson said, "Even if Colston is such a person, it's still too Tristany for him to let the cat out of the bag. That's why I don't think it's him."

"That is..."

"Colston may get into trouble. Since Flynt is unable to do anything at the moment and Colston is a nobody in the Cole family, it would be unreasonable for him to punish Yanora at this time."

"The Cole family is different from other families. Colston is isolated and helpless. If he really did take matters into his own hands, I doubt he will have a good life in the future. He has to think about it. Therefore, the only thing he can do now is investigate Yanora's matter as a favour for us."

"Then his plans are crystal clear. What have we done?" Santiago was still unhappy.

"I have already talked to the mayor. He promised to investigate and bring them to justice."

"So we don't have to intervene in this matter. Let's leave it to the authorities."

Santiago raised an eyebrow. "You're acting a little strange. Did someone bribe you?"

"No, I'm doing this for you." Jepherson stood up. "I'm tired. I'm going to take a nap."

"It's been a few days, why are you still so tired?" Santiago immediately asked Jepherson. Jepherson lay down and didn't answer. He didn't even open his eyes. However, he did not look like he was sleeping. It seemed like he just wanted to rest his eyes. But if he wasn't sleeping, why didn't he answer Santiago's question?

Santiago wasn't worried about Jepherson. He took off his clothes and lay down.

Raeleigh glanced at the brothers and felt that they looked like lunatics.

"You guys can spend the night in the room next door." Raeleigh wouldn't be at ease if Xanthus were to rest alone. Thankfully, Jacky was around.

Xanthus also knew that Raeleigh was worried about Jepherson, who had lost a lot of blood.

“Rest Tristany.” Xanthus and Jacky went to the room next door. After they left, Raeleigh looked at the two men lying on the bed. She felt that the brothers was truly one of a kind and she happened to have met them.

Raeleigh admitted that she was unlucky. She walked towards the other bed and briefly tidied it before lying down.

The ward soon became quiet. It wasn't long before the room was filled with Santiago snoring. Raeleigh wanted to cover him with the quilt, but Jepherson unexpectedly got down from the bed and pulled the quilt over Santiago's body.

Raeleigh didn't get up. Jepherson looked at her and placed a finger on his lips, gesturing for her to keep quiet. Then, he turned around and went back.

Raeleigh couldn't imagine what someone like Jepherson would be like if he really had a sister.

She wondered whether his sister would be as domineering as her brothers?

Chapter 1479

It had been two weeks since Jepherson was admitted into the hospital and he was finally able to be discharged. Raeleigh asked him whether he needed to do another thorough examination before he left.

“Why? Do I look like I'm still sick?” Jepherson asked while walking. Raeleigh briefly glanced at him and realized that he looked much better compared to a couple days earlier.

Since he said he was fine, Raeleigh believed him.

When they got into the car, Jepherson asked about the company's affairs. Santiago had been the one holding down the fort the past few days.

“Everything is as it should be. I've promoted your cars according to the marketing plan. It's just after the new year, so the response is considered quite good, but Raeleigh's car is doing slightly better.”

Santiago had been busy promoting the company's new cars in the past few days. He knew the market better than Raeleigh and Jepherson.

Jepherson took a look at Raeleigh. “I'm not surprised that Raeleigh's cars are selling so well. The company should focus on selling this car then. We shall put aside the promotion for the other cars for next month.”

“That's no problem. I've already informed the project department about this.”

The two brothers started to discuss the advertisement of the car. Raeleigh couldn't put in a word at all.

Since Raeleigh could not say anything, she decided to keep quiet until she arrived home.

When they arrived at Xanthus and Raeleigh's residence, both Jepherson and Santiago also got out of the car.

“Why don't you pack your things and move into the Harvey Group Manor with me?”

Jepherson didn't want anything to happen to Raeleigh or to trouble Xanthus. That was why he asked them to move in with him.

Raeleigh was surprised by Jepherson's sudden question.

Raeleigh hesitated for a while and turned around to look at Xanthus, who was standing beside her. Although this was not her first time moving, she couldn't make this decision on her own.

"We were planning on moving in with our parents. I will take care of Raeleigh's school transfer procedure. As for the company, if you feel it necessary to sue us, you can sue us. I will also ask a lawyer to talk to you about this matter."

In other words, Xanthus was rejecting Jepherson's offer. Raeleigh was not surprised. Xanthus was desperate to move out of this place after two major incidents. He felt that this place was not suitable for them to live and that was why he made the decision to move out. Raeleigh had been aware of it from the beginning.

"If you move in with your parents, we won't know what will happen to you. If you stay here, at least we can still take care of you."

Jepherson tried his best to persuade Xanthus. Raeleigh looked at Jepherson, and then at Xanthus. She was going to leave it up to them to decide.

Raeleigh turned around and entered the house. Regardless of what the decision was, their belongings had already been packed. She and Xanthus were supposed to move out.

It was just their plans got delayed.

Santiago followed Raeleigh into the house.

Raeleigh went straight into the kitchen while Santiago went to the living the room to watch TV. However, as soon as he sat down, he got up again and walked towards the kitchen, calling Raeleigh, "Raeleigh..."

Raeleigh stood in the kitchen, in a daze. By the time she reacted, Santiago was already standing beside her.

Raeleigh turned around and looked at Santiago. His eyebrow was raised. "This is definitely your work."

"What are you talking about? Why would I do this to your kitchen?"

There was paint everywhere. Even the floor was covered in paint, not to mention the wall.

Raeleigh lowered her head to look at the red paint that she had stepped on. She couldn't believe that her slippers had been ruined by the paint.

Raeleigh then looked at the leather boots that Santiago was wearing and saw that his shoes were no better than hers.

"Why didn't you take off your shoes? You're going to get paint all over the living room floor!" Raeleigh's temper flared up and Santiago found himself on the receiving end of her anger.

Santiago chuckled and took a step back. "Well, it's better than being stuck here."

"Stay here and don't move, lest the rest of the floor gets covered in paint." Raeleigh felt a little distressed. She turned around and looked inside the kitchen. "She wasn't worried about her slippers. Instead, her heart ached because of the kitchen."

Santiago came back from behind. He bent down and carried Raeleigh outside. She quickly turned around and changed into a new pair of slippers before coming back. She asked Santiago who was standing by the kitchen door, "Are you sure you didn't create this mess while you were sleepwalking?"

Raeleigh held one side of the slippers behind her and waited for Santiago to admit it. She tapped his head several times with the slippers.

Santiago raised an eyebrow. "Do you really think I would do that? Why would I sleepwalk all the way to your house to do this? Why don't you ask Jepherson instead?"

Raeleigh turned around and looked at Jepherson and Xanthus who had just come in. However, she felt that it wasn't Jepherson's doing.

"I doubt it's him. I have a feeling it's you."

She was sure that it was Santiago because she knew that no one else would have the guts to do it.

"Why don't you check the CCTV?" Santiago suggested. The truth would be revealed.

Raeleigh quickly tossed aside the slippers and went to check the CCTV recordings. After awhile, Santiago wondered what was taking her so long and decided to go check on her. When he pushed open the door, he found Raeleigh looking melancholy. She was holding the wire that had been cut off. Santiago reached out and took the wire away to make sure that it was the same. Then he turned around and showed it to Jepherson. Jepherson took a look at the wire and asked Raeleigh, "Are you suspecting Santiago and I?"

"Who else do I know besides you two?" Raeleigh couldn't think of any other person who would do such a thing.

Jepherson was speechless.

Santiago looked through the videos and asked, "Do you not trust us?"

Raeleigh looked at Xanthus. "What should we do?"

"Since the wires had been cut off and the kitchen can't be used, we have no choice but to leave tonight."

Xanthus turned and went into the room. Jepherson turned and looked. "But it wasn't us!"

Raeleigh also felt strange. "How could it be so coincidental?"

"I'll go and check on him." Raeleigh went outside to look for Xanthus. By the time she found Xanthus, he had already taken out the luggage and was planning to leave right away.

Santiago blocked the door and asked Xanthus, "Perhaps it was you who deliberately spilled paint all over the kitchen floor and cut off the wires."

Xanthus looked up at Santiago. "Why would I do that?"

"As an excuse to leave this place." Santiago blocked the doorway and wasn't intending to let Xanthus leave. Raeleigh also looked at Xanthus, but Xanthus didn't admit nor deny the accusation.

"Move out of the way!" Xanthus carried the luggage in one hand and took Raeleigh's hand in the other. He intended to take Raeleigh away. Santiago's face darkened. "You're not allowed to leave until you make things clear. We're not going to take the blame for this."

"Santiago," Jepherson called out to his brother. Santiago moved out of the way and allowed Raeleigh and Xanthus to leave.

Raeleigh followed Xanthus downstairs. Her luggage was already downstairs.

Xanthus walked to the door with two suitcases in hand. They had everything they needed and had no plans to come back.

Jepherson stood downstairs, while Santiago stood upstairs. Both brothers were staring at Raeleigh.

However, she didn't mention that she wanted to stay. She followed Xanthus and left.

Chapter 1480

Jepherson and Santiago arrived at the airport the same time as Raeleigh and Xanthus. However, Xanthus immediately made a beeline for the ticket counter while Jepherson sat with Raeleigh.

Jepherson held Raeleigh's hand without saying a word.

Raeleigh did not know what to do. She had no idea how to handle his temper.

Raeleigh tried to smooth things over with Jepherson. She told him that just because she was leaving, it didn't mean that they were going to be separated forever. He was more than welcome to visit her. She also promised to come back and visit once she had the time. However, judging by the look on Jepherson's face, it seemed that he was not willing to accept it.

Raeleigh gently tugged Jepherson's hand. "Come with me. I have something to tell you. Santiago, can you keep an eye on Xanthus for me?"

"Alright." Santiago did as he was told. He found a seat next to Xanthus.

Once Raeleigh was sure that Santiago was with Xanthus, she led Jepherson to a secluded part of the airport.

"I'm not going to be gone forever." Raeleigh found a quieter spot and explained to Jepherson. He lowered his eyes and looked at her. "I didn't mess up the kitchen."

Raeleigh was stunned. "Wait, you're mad because of the kitchen?"

"What else?" Jepherson's face was gloomy. Raeleigh laughed when she heard that. Jepherson stared at her with a straight face.

Raeleigh held back her laughter, then looked at him and said, "It's not that I don't believe you. I never doubted you."

"It's not Santiago either." Jepherson still kept a straight face. Raeleigh thought for a moment and said, "I'm not so sure about that."

"It really isn't him." Jepherson said coldly. It made Raeleigh feel a little uncomfortable. If it wasn't Santiago, then it wasn't Santiago. Why did he have to make a big deal out of it?

"Ok, fine. It wasn't you nor Santiago." Raeleigh reached out for Jepherson's hand, but he still had a straight face.

"What do you want then?" Raeleigh felt helpless.

Only then did Jepherson respond. He reached out both of his hands towards Raeleigh and said, "I don't want you to leave."

"Apart from this." Raeleigh didn't want to part with Jepherson on bad terms.

Jepherson released her hand and turned sideways. He was still in a bad mood.

This was the first time Raeleigh had to coax Jepherson, but she realised that men were not as easy to coax as women.

Raeleigh stopped in front of Jepherson and said, "I have to do this for Xanthus."

"What about me?" Jepherson looked at her fiercely.

Raeleigh was rendered speechless. "I care about you too, but as you can see, if Xanthus and I stay, we will get into a lot of trouble. What would happen if something did happen to us?"

"You guys might still get into trouble even if you leave. You know this very well."

"I know, but I can't stop Xanthus from leaving."

Raeleigh was caught in a dilemma. She hadn't expected things to be so complicated.

After a while, Raeleigh pulled Jepherson's hand. "Since we can't seem to reach an agreement, let's breakup. At least when I leave this place, I can have a clean slate."

Jepherson looked up and said, "Nonsense!"

Raeleigh was stunned. Who was talking nonsense now?

Jepherson pulled Raeleigh into his arms and begged, "Please don't go."

"I don't want to go either, but he is my brother. I am afraid that something will happen to him if he stays here. At least if we go back, it will lessen your burden."

"It's not a burden. I'm investigating the Doyle family. If you stay, it will be my greatest affirmation."

Jepherson let go of Raeleigh and looked at her. Raeleigh said after thinking for a while, "There's about three hours before our flight leaves. I'll try to convince Xanthus. If he agrees, then we'll move into the Harvey Group Manor, but he doesn't, I'll have to follow him home and come back in a few days."

"No." Jepherson firmly refused.

“You’re not giving me much choice here. Not everything has to go your way. You’re not God.”

“If you want me to be, I’ll be.”

“.....”

Raeleigh had never seen someone as fickle minded as he was. Her expression changed slightly. “You’re being too unreasonable.”

She turned around and wanted to leave. Jepherson wanted to stop her, but couldn’t. So, he quickly chased up to her.

Raeleigh quickened her footsteps. She was mad at him and wanted to scare him a little.

However, when she arrived at Santiago’s side, she was surprised to see that Xanthus wasn’t there.

Raeleigh’s footsteps halted. She saw Santiago sleeping in the chair. She walked over to him and said, “Santiago.”

Santiago opened his eyes and looked at Raeleigh. “You’re back?”

“Where’s Xanthus?”

Raeleigh was worried. She was afraid that something had happened to him.

Santiago said, “I made a bet with him. The bet was how long it’s going to take for you two to come back. He lost. So I asked my men to bring him to Waverly Village.”

Raeleigh froze for a moment. She turned around to look at Jepherson with fury in her eyes, “You’ve gone too far! I’ll have to go and look for him now.”

Jepherson pulled Raeleigh’s arm. “I’ll bring you there.”

Santiago also stood up. Raeleigh’s plan of going back home failed because of Santiago.

They left the airport and made their way to Waverly Village. When they arrived, Raeleigh hurriedly set out to look for Xanthus. As soon as she entered the door, she heard an old woman saying, “I have been ill for many years. I wasn’t sure whether it could ever be sure. I’ve had it ever since I gave birth.”

Xanthus smiled and said, “If you had sought treatment earlier, you probably would have recovered by now.”

“Is that so?”

The old woman asked Xanthus. He nodded. “Yes.”

“By the way, Dr. Osteen, my son’s bones are painful. Are you able to help him do a check up?”

Xanthus looked up at Raeleigh, then he looked at the old lady and said, “Is your son at home?”

“He went to work and will be back soon. Dr. Osteen, do you mind waiting?”

The old woman spoke kindly. Xanthus glanced at the time. It was impossible for them to make their flight now, so he agreed to wait.

Raeleigh came out from inside and glared at Santiago. She warned him, "If you ever do this again, I will end our friendship."

"Only if there's ever a next time. I'm going to look for Jacky. Come by the Jack Town Hotel later for dinner."

Santiago waved before turning around and walking away. Raeleigh stood, fuming. She couldn't believe that he just left like that.

Xanthus came out from inside and stood beside Raeleigh. "It's very scenic here."

Raeleigh was stunned for a moment and turned to look at Xanthus. "What are you saying?"

"If we don't leave, we can stay here instead."

After saying that, Xanthus glanced at Jepherson before he wandered off into the streets of Waverly Village. Soon, he disappeared into the crowd.

Raeleigh watched as Xanthus walked past each house. When the families saw Xanthus, they were more than happy to welcome him into their house.

Raeleigh asked Jepherson, "Has Xanthus been here before?"

"Yes, he came by the village while we were in the hospital. He was the one who brought a doctor in to help perform a surgery on Logan."

"Logan?" Raeleigh was not clear about what had happened. Jepherson briefly explained it to her. Only then, Raeleigh realised that the mole was Logan.

However, after thinking about it carefully, she realised that he did it out of love. So, who could tell who was right and who was wrong?