

Go After 1551

Chapter 1551

As the motorcycle was speeding towards Raeleigh, she didn't move a muscle until it screeched to a halt.

She watched as the motorcyclist took off his helmet, and she was not surprised to see that it was Santiago. Emotionless, she sidestepped him and continued walking.

Santiago spun the motorcycle around and rode along beside her. Everyone who saw them shot their curious stares at them.

The girls were gaping at Santiago with admiration while the boys were catching stealthy glimpses of Raeleigh, who exuded a cold presence. Almost everyone was thinking about how Raeleigh could tempt such a handsome man.

It didn't take Raeleigh and Santiago long to arrive at Xanthus's place. Xanthus had just finished examining one of the students. When the student left, Xanthus saw Raeleigh at the door. He came out of his room and asked, "Did you not go to class?"

Xanthus was not surprised when Santiago came into sight. After all, Santiago was an unpredictable person who never played by the rules.

Xanthus very much believed that Santiago would even come to campus naked, never mind coming here by bike.

"I have had a headache since morning, but I don't know why." Raeleigh had thought that her head might be spinning as she was unaccustomed to living in the dormitory. So, she hadn't paid much attention to it before. She only sensed that something might be wrong with her in the morning.

Xanthus stretched out his hand and placed it on Raeleigh's forehead. "You have a slight fever. Come with me."

Xanthus went in and asked Raeleigh to lie down. He took her temperature and confirmed that she was running a fever.

"I'll give you an injection. You can't go to your next classes. Rest here. If the fever persists through the afternoon, let's go to the hospital."

Raeleigh laid there and stared at Xanthus. "I feel fine, but you look more worried than I do."

"With you being sick, how can I be at ease?" Xanthus gave Raeleigh an injection, and they chatted in the room, ignoring Santiago, who was standing by their side. Santiago was dressed in a black outer, but his shirt was green.

He donned a black leather jacket, which looked normal, but the shirt underneath it was a striking shade of green.

Even so, he was still ignored by Raeleigh and Xanthus. Neither of them cared that he was around.

After resting for half an hour, Raeleigh's temperature finally began to drop. Feeling a little warm, she wanted to get out of her jacket. However, Xanthus did not allow her to do so. He even covered her with another layer of fabric. Afterwards, he sat down beside her and kept her company.

"Apart from this headache, did you feel unwell before noticing the fever?"

Judging by the symptoms, it was apparent that she had the flu.

Someone weak would need two months to recover from the severe flu. Within such a short period, she had caught the flu again. It must be harder on her this time round.

"When I was sleeping last night, I felt a little cold. I thought it was because there were too few people in the room. I didn't expect to have a headache this morning. Maybe I've caught a cold."

"Dummy."

With that, Santiago turned around and went outside. When Raeleigh turned to look at him, he was already out of the room.

Raeleigh withdrew her eyes and gazed at Xanthus. "Things are becoming even more unpredictable now. I'm not sure what is going on. If this continues, I will not know how to deal with it."

"You're already in that situation. When it comes to relationships, you have to be resolved from the very start. Even if you want to let things go, you can't give it away so easily to the covetous opponent."

Raeleigh looked at Xanthus. "It isn't that I don't want to. It is precisely because I want it so much that I feel helpless about it."

"Why feel that way? He's yours. If you want him, just hold on tight."

As an elder brother, he had to give her motivation when she needed it.

Raeleigh shook her head. "It's not like what you said. I know very well what's going on. He is just too muddle-headed."

"Aren't you the same?" Xanthus asked. Raeleigh looked at Xanthus in confusion. "What do you mean?"

"It means you let him behave like this even when you're aware of how muddle-headed he is. You should've told him a long time ago that doing such a thing is unacceptable."

From Raeleigh's perspective, Xanthus was not approving of Jepherson either.

To him, relationships were akin to a master-slave relationship. A slave could only have one master, and he would die when his master did.

The slave was not allowed other options.

What did it mean for a slave to be in search of a new master before the death of his current master?

This showed that he was not as faithful as he seemed to be from the beginning.

Raeleigh thought for a moment. "But we are a couple. I trust him."

"You won't separate from him if you trust him," Xanthus retorted.

"I can't stand living in the same space with that woman. I just can't."

"Though you're saying this now, you still hesitate when it comes to taking concrete action. This isn't like you, my dear sister."

"Well, you can always disown me." Raeleigh rolled her eyes, annoyed at Xanthus, who only found this amusing. "That's the spirit. You're only twenty. You're not supposed to be this troubled."

"I'm not."

"Well, if you're not, you wouldn't get sick or overthink."

Raeleigh had no response to offer.

She pursed her lips, not wanting to continue their banter.

Xanthus kept silent. Raeleigh intended to get up, but he did not allow it. He brought a blanket to layer on top of her and asked her not to go back to her dorm that night. This way, she wouldn't feel cold at night, and they could look after each other.

"Won't people start gossiping about us?"

Raeleigh thought that it was inappropriate to do so.

"Santiago used to sleep over at your place, but I never hear you call that inappropriate. So, why now when you're with me?"

Xanthus had made up his mind, and he was firm with his decision.

Raeleigh replied, "I've got Rossie to think about. I can't leave her alone in the room."

"She'd be happier if you don't return. Zorion will take care of her."

"But I hear that Zorion is also living in the dormitory now. His father took back his apartment, so he is not allowed to live there anymore."

It was only the previous day that Raeleigh was apprised of this news by Rossie.

Raeleigh didn't think that Rhys would actually take Zorion's apartment back. She had assumed that Rhys was just putting on airs.

However, it seemed that Zorion was indeed staying in the dorms. Even if he wanted to take care of Rossie, he could not stay through the night, and Rossie would still be alone in the room. She was only seventeen, and Raeleigh didn't think it was right to leave her all alone.

However, Raeleigh couldn't change the fact that Xanthus had asked her to stay at his place. When they went out for dinner, he informed Rossie that Raeleigh wouldn't be going back. He had also gone to Raeleigh's room to bring her some of her belongings.

With that, Raeleigh became the hot topic of the university students' discussion once again.

Chapter 1552

At night, Xanthus and Raeleigh did not rest right away. Instead, they went to find a suitable place to rent, which was somewhere near to campus. They hoped to find a place that would not be further than a twenty-minute drive from campus.

After all, it wasn't for a man and a woman to be seen living together on school grounds.

However, none of the places they visit met their requirements.. Raeleigh was alright with every place they went, but Xanthus was not satisfied with any of them.

They only returned home at midnight.

Raeleigh said, "I can't believe that there are still people who are willing to show us their houses this late."

"We made appointments, so they had to comply."

Raeleigh replied, "But we can't enter the campus either this late."

"Aren't we going in now?" Xanthus drove his car right through the campus' opened gates.

Raeleigh looked around curiously and saw Santiago nearby. He was leaning against the wall with a cigarette in hand. Seeing their car, he threw the cigarette butt to the ground, stepped on it to put it out, turned, and walked forward.

Raeleigh stared as Santiago's lonely figure left the scene.

After Xanthus parked the car, the two got out of it. Raeleigh thought Santiago had already left since they entered the campus. Unexpectedly, right after she had just taken a few steps, he appeared. Upon meeting, he said, "Your luggage has been sent over to my place. My apartment is right in front. Follow me."

Santiago started walking after he finished speaking. Raeleigh casted a glance at Xanthus.

"Let's go since everything's there already." Xanthus pulled Raeleigh, and they followed Santiago to his apartment.

Santiago had the whole unit with plenty of rooms to himself. Raeleigh went in to take a look. It was slightly better than Zorion's, and the interior design was done supremely well.

"You guys can take the rooms inside." Santiago pushed the door open and led them there. They were going to live upstairs. Raeleigh went in and saw that their luggage was already properly placed inside.

Xanthus didn't refuse Santiago's offer. He took the room right across of Raeleigh's.

"Call me if anything happens."

Hearing this, Raeleigh laughed. "What could happen at this time of the day? I'm going in."

The apartment was much better than the dormitory, and Raeleigh thought the place to be very luxurious.

After Raeleigh checked her room out, she went to wash up and was getting ready for bed when Xanthus sent her another message. He told her to take the medicine that was in her room.

Raeleigh searched around and found the medicine Xanthus mentioned. She took the medicine as told after sending him a reply.

She got a message from Jepherson too, but she didn't reply to the text even after reading it.

Although she slept late, she had the best sleep she had in days. The flu medication she had taken most likely helped.

Raeleigh attended her lecture the next day. When she arrived at the lecture hall, she learned that there would be a special guest lecturer that day.

Jepherson had arrived earlier than Raeleigh did. She was shocked to see him standing in front of the students this Tristany. He was dressed in a tailored black suit and a white shirt, looking like a supermodel ready to go on stage. Evidently, the girls in class had no mood to study since most of them were boring their gazes into him while his gaze was focused on Raeleigh.

Raeleigh could hardly concentrate on the lecture either. There were a few girls who were quite upset with her.

"Excuse me."

After a while, Raeleigh took the initiative to raise her hand. Rossie, Zorion, Santiago were in the hall as well, whereby Zorion sat behind Rossie while Santiago was behind Raeleigh. Their seating plan was preassigned to them at the start of the semester.

"What's the matter?" Jepherson turned to look at Raeleigh, who then said, "I'm feeling a little unwell. Can I use the washroom?"

"Okay."

After getting Jepherson's greenlight, Raeleigh stood up, grabbed a book, and left in a hurry.

Jepherson watched as the door closed. He first assigned the students some homework before exiting the hall to look for Raeleigh.

After leaving the lecture hall, Raeleigh found a quiet spot to sit but she soon changed her mind, knowing that Jepherson would come looking for her. She needed a place to hide. Therefore, she went to Xanthus' place.

But before she could reach there, he had already found her.

When he stopped her in her tracks, she lifted her head to look at him, wallowing in defeat. Alas, she was caught.

She glared at him dead in the eye, saying nothing.

"Why did you run when you saw me? Were you frightened?" Jepherson gritted his teeth. After searching for her for a long time, he had started sweating.

Though he wasn't in layers of clothing, he still broke a sweat looking around for her on campus.

Raeleigh puckered her lips. "Why didn't you tell me that you were coming?"

"It sounds to me like you have a secret boyfriend, and you're afraid that I'll see him." Even though Jepherson wore a poker face, he looked as if he was going to grit his teeth into pieces.

"Couldn't you inform me? How hard would that be?"

"Why should I? So you can leave in advance to avoid seeing me?"

"What's wrong with you?" Raeleigh was furious.

Jepherson snorted, "You didn't reply to my texts nor did you answer my calls. I would be a fool if I were to inform you."

"Did you come here just to vent your anger on me?" Raeleigh rarely saw this side of him as he rarely lost his temper in front of her.

But this time...

Raeleigh intended to turn around and leave, but running away wouldn't be a solution to the problem, so she stopped herself from doing so.

"Can't I be grumpy about this?" Jepherson's eyes widened. Raeleigh found his words ludicrous. "Says the guy who brought another woman home."

"And isn't that because you didn't want to go home with me?" Jepherson said through gritted teeth. Nevertheless, he extended his hand, wanting to pull her into his arms.

Raeleigh struggled for a bit, but she failed to break free.

"I'm sorry."

Jepherson embraced her forcefully while resting his chin on her shoulder. There was also a note of softness in his voice.

Raeleigh was feeling slightly out of breath. "You aren't a child anymore. How can you have mood swings like this?"

"Are you angry?" A smile hung on the corners of Jepherson's mouth, but Raeleigh couldn't smile at all.

Stella was living in Harvey Residence. She couldn't bring herself to accept this.

She pushed Jepherson away and headed for somewhere sequestered. However, the weather was cold, and there was nowhere to rest.

She walked and walked. When she was nearing the classrooms, she looked at him, asking, "Are you here for an official or personal affair?"

"Both. There's a policy adjustment from the administration that I need to review, and I wanted to see you too."

"Settle your work matters first. We'll talk after that."

"I had no idea that dating had to come after work. Do you know what comes after work, my dear Raeleigh? Only sex comes after work."

Raeleigh was nonplussed and didn't say a word.

Jepherson walked forward. "My stamp is required for the policy approval. My signature alone won't do. The rules call for both to be there."

It took her a while to remember the bracelet on her wrist. In the end, she still went with him.

Chapter 1553

After finishing the work in the office, Jepherson handed the document to Horacio and stood up.

Raeleigh looked at the bracelet that had returned to her wrist and followed Jepherson. Leaving the president's office, she stopped him, "Hold up."

Jepherson hadn't strode away either; he was waiting for her.

"I'm not going anywhere."

Raeleigh fell silent for a moment; he made it sound like she was desperate to follow him.

"Take this off, so you don't have to take me with you whenever you need it." She stretched out her hand to him, and he took a look at it. "Raeleigh, have you heard of albatross?"

Raeleigh frowned. "What does this have to do with albatross?"

"Albatross is a monogamous bird. If one dies, the partner will follow; it will stick to its deceased partner and starve itself to death."

"I'm like that too. I will only ever love one person in my life; this bracelet is the keepsake of our love. Unless I die, I will never take it off you."

"Are you nuts? Do you think I will trust-"

"You already have. Or your eyes won't redden. Even if you conceal your feelings well, you are my woman; don't forget that. I know what you're thinking." His gaze, fathomless as he stared at Raeleigh, making her slightly uncomfortable.

"Why do you always have so many high-sounding reasons to make me relent? When did you ever give me the freedom to decide on my own?"

"Meeting you must be a punishment for my sins; I'll never be able to pay it off."

"Haha..." Jepherson couldn't help but guffaw, his face stunning and spirited.

He could make any girl fall for him, but Raeleigh couldn't cheer up seeing him now for some reason.

"Aren't you going back to continue the lecture?" Raeleigh checked the time, and Jepherson turned around. "It's meaningless even if I stay the entire day if you're not there."

Raeleigh paused for a while. "I'm going back to the lecture hall. Don't come again next time."

"It depends on whether there's any matter in the university. If there isn't, I won't."

Raeleigh didn't know if he meant it, but she would just listen.

Returning to the lecture hall, Raeleigh returned to her seat while Jepherson continued to give the lecture. Raeleigh didn't gain much valuable knowledge as she had learned it before. Therefore, she didn't pay much attention to it, unlike the other students.

As the lecture ended, Raeleigh submitted the assignment and intended to leave when Jepherson stopped her.

"Raeleigh, come to my office." Jepherson headed out with Raeleigh's assignment in his hands. She hadn't wanted to go, but the other students were all looking at her. It would be more troublesome if she didn't go.

Arriving at his office, Raeleigh knocked on the door. After getting the okay, she pushed the door open and entered.

Jepherson had just washed his hands before coming out with a tray of fruits. Raeleigh took a look without going in any further after closing the door.

Jepherson paused shortly and gestured for her to come closer.

Raeleigh looked at him. "Why did you want to see me for?"

"Is this what a wife should ask? Shouldn't you be kinder to your husband after a few days of separation?" As Jepherson spoke, he undid the top two buttons on his shirt, revealing his appealing physique and perfect clavicle.

Raeleigh sighed. "We need to talk."

"Let's sit."

Jepherson sat down and patted the seat beside him, wanting her to sit next to him.

Raeleigh walked over and sat down. Leaning on the sofa with his eyes closed, Jepherson said, "I have two options for you; the decision to live or die is in your hands. Shoot me."

"How can you be like this?" Raeleigh wasn't going to put up with Mr. Threatening.

"What else can I do? Stella is a living, breathing human; I can't just kill her. With the Doyle family's current status, I can't defeat them in one go either."

Jepherson's mood wasn't great either; he seemed to have lost his patience.

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on him. "Then I'll be with someone else until you've gotten rid of Stella."

"You dare?"

Jepherson shot his eyes open, his gaze fathomless, staring at her coldly as if she had done him wrong.

Raeleigh pursed her lips. "What? You can bully me, but I can't retaliate?"

Loss for words, Jepherson gritted his teeth. "Give me some time."

Raeleigh turned her face away, having the urge to slap him, but she couldn't overlook the hidden sadness in his eyes.

She hated that she knew everything, knowing his sincerity.

However, nothing could be changed right then.

Raeleigh's eyes had reddened, but she did not shed tears. Sometimes, crying wouldn't solve the problem.

Jepherston pulled her over, cuddled her, lowered his head, and breathed next to her ear. "Give me a little more time. I've found out the leader of those bandits had something to do with the Doyle family."

"The Doyle family has evidence of Grandma taking you away. If this evidence comes to light, how is she going to live?"

Raeleigh didn't say anything. She knew he was right, but she couldn't accept Stella had moved into their place.

Jepherston was well aware it bothered her. He did nothing but hold Raeleigh in his arms until he took her for lunch.

They ate outside of the university.

Raeleigh was reluctant, but Jepherston asked, gnashing his teeth, "Are you trying to avoid me forever?"

Raeleigh did not answer, silent the entire journey.

She barely ate her food either. For the first time, Jepherston realized how powerless he was when she threw a tantrum.

"I don't mind feeding you mouth-to-mouth," Jepherston said, lowering his head while slicing the steak elegantly. Hearing his words, Raeleigh looked up at him. He put a piece of steak into his mouth and looked at her as he chewed.

Raeleigh lowered her head, cut her steak, and fed herself as her mind wandered elsewhere.

Jepherston took a sip of red wine, leading Raeleigh to look at him. "You rarely drink."

"I also rarely make mistakes."

Raeleigh said nothing.

What did he mean?

Jepherston continued to eat but suddenly paused, placed his cutleries on the plate, and dabbed his lips with the napkin; his gaze on the two people who were here for lunch too.

Only then did Raeleigh turn around and sweep her eyes over the two people who came up to greet them.

Chapter 1554

"Hello, Mr. Harvey and Miss Raeleigh." Colston came to have lunch when he saw the Harvey family's car outside. He paid attention after entering, and sure enough, Raeleigh and Jepherston were inside, so he came over to greet them.

Raeleigh had met them before, so she stood up.

Louisa cracked a smile. "Long time no see."

Raeleigh saw that Jepherson had also stood up.

"What a coincidence."

"Indeed. But we're bound to meet sooner or later. I've been looking for a chance to talk to you, but who would've thought I'd bump into you here."

"I'm not following," Jepherson replied bluntly.

Colston didn't intend to beat about the bush either. "I wanted to talk to you about your conflict with Flynt."

Recalling he had gone to the countryside to look for Flynt some time ago, Jepherson said indifferently, "If it's about this, you'd better save your breath. No one can touch my woman. He had hired people to harm her so that he could play the damsel in distress game. Wouldn't I be a coward if I don't step in when he's relentless?"

Colston smiled awkwardly. "Mr. Harvey, I'll be handling this affair. I hope you can give me a chance to sit down and address it with you. Maybe there's a turning point."

"No need for that. I believe I've told you I won't cross the line as long as your family doesn't mess with me."

"Mr. Brooklyn is a venerable man and the big shot of Capital City; as a junior, I'll certainly respect him."

"But that doesn't mean I'll turn the other cheek."

"Raeleigh is my woman, and I won't let just any men get close to her. Even if I am a beggar, I still have dignity."

"You're right, Mr. Harvey, but Flynt had already lost an arm for it. He's now a cripple who's watching over our ancestral business in the countryside. Why should you bother yourself finding fault with him?"

"If he stays on the rails, I won't find fault with him. However, he's notoriously vicious. He instructed his men to kidnap Raeleigh in the hospital, and I still have the proof. He did appear at the scene to rescue her, but I'm sure if I continue investigating, his doings won't be as simple as just giving some instructions to the kidnappers."

"He had both guns and knives. What if Raeleigh was hurt?"

"I won't allow it to happen again."

"Your meal is on me. We've had ours. Mr. Colston, enjoy your lunch."

Jepherson strode away. Raeleigh wiped her mouth with the napkin and followed him out.

Louisa turned to look at Raeleigh, calling out, "Bowie."

Stumped for a split second, Raeleigh did not turn around but continued ahead instead.

Raeleigh reacted very quickly as she believed Louisa was not Brisa. Brisa had already passed.

Leaving the restaurant, she headed straight into Jepherson's car. Jepherson gazed at her. "Why do you look so pale?"

Raeleigh raised her head slowly as her eyes fell on him. "Louisa called me Bowie just now."

Her words got him stumped for a second. He knew Raeleigh changed her name once when she was in the orphanage; it was Bowie.

"How did she know you were Bowie?"

Raeleigh shook her head. "I don't know either, but she called me intentionally when I followed you out. It seems she's probing me."

"Probing you?" Jepherson looked outside. No one came out of the restaurant, but Raeleigh's face was ghastly.

"This is no small matter. Don't worry. I'll send someone to investigate what happened in the orphanage."

"I've done some digging myself and also checked the casualty list in the orphanage. Brisa was really dead. I suspected she might be your sister before, but I didn't say anything after I saw she was pronounced dead."

"She isn't. My sister's dead; I've verified it. I found Mr. Yintern not long ago; he admitted it and told me the whole story. I had misunderstood from the very beginning. The reason they had been so vague about it was that they were worried I might fall into despair, but they didn't expect I would be relentless."

He couldn't help laughing at the thought that he never gave up despite years of fruitless attempts.

Raeleigh lifted her head and looked at him. "You're still able to laugh?"

"To be honest, I had visualized many scenes of meeting her, but I was nervous and afraid of the moment, also worried to see that she wasn't doing well. But now, I won't. Since she is gone, I can slowly move on."

Gazing at the man in front of her, she saw the different emotions filling his beautiful eyes. It was like there were thousands of years of memories stored within them, pain, suffering, and many more that he wouldn't show to the world.

She leaned in his arms, silent the entire time.

Jepherson ordered the driver to drive them away and the car headed to the university.

Raeleigh got down at the campus gates. Jepherson looked at her from inside the car. "Don't overthink it. I'll look into it again."

"Okay."

After that, Jepherson told the driver to leave, and Raeleigh only walked into the campus after he left. Some students stood by the gate while some were leaving the campus. Sensing something odd, she paused, feeling someone was watching her.

Raeleigh turned around, but there was no suspicious stranger behind her. With that, she turned back and took a few steps, but the feeling of someone stalking her lingered.

An inexpressible emotion surrounded her. She entered the campus and called Rossie to ask where she was. They had promised to have dinner together. Raeleigh checked the time; she hadn't had much for lunch, so she had to have dinner with Rossie.

Rossie answered Raeleigh, and she immediately went to find Rossie. After their afternoon lecture, they ate at the university.

Santiago, Zorion, and Xanthus joined them for dinner too.

They intended to part ways after the meal. However, Santiago invited Zorion to move into his apartment just as Zorion intended to. With that, he moved into Santiago's place just like that.

Zorion didn't have many belongings, but he still needed help.

Santiago went to help him while Raeleigh went to help Rossie. Xanthus, on the other hand, stayed in the apartment.

During the last round, Raeleigh paused behind Rossie and darted a look at a tree. She could sense a presence there, but she wasn't sure.

"Rossie, run."

As Raeleigh spoke, that queer feeling intensified. Rossie wanted to turn around and have a look, but Raeleigh shouted at her, "Run! Find Santiago!"

Rossie didn't dare go to Raeleigh, dashing to the apartment. Raeleigh also ran in her direction, but a few men jumped out of nowhere and captured her.

Rossie turned her head back several times, sprinting even faster, not daring to stop.

Relieved Rossie could escape, Raeleigh then landed her eyes on the person coming out from behind the tree.

Raeleigh wasn't surprised; it really was her!

Chapter 1555

Raeleigh only caught a glimpse of Yanora. She dawned a black outfit, walking toward the campus gates while the men pushed Raeleigh to another route.

Raeleigh wanted to call out for help, but there was nobody around.

Raeleigh and Rossie had purposely chosen this time to avoid being seen by the other students and becoming the subject of gossip, but who would've thought Yanora would use it to abduct her.

Raeleigh kept looking back as the men pushed her out of campus. As they were nimble, she was in a car in two shakes.

Yanora cast a glance at her as Raeleigh sat, casting a sinister smile. She faced away to remove the black veil from her face, then looked back at Raeleigh, rendering her astounded.

There was a deep gash on half of Yanora's face as if someone had lacerated it with a sharp knife.

It was not a sight to behold. It was the first time Raeleigh had seen such a disfigured face that she stared at it blankly. Subsequently, she lowered her eyes, believing Jepherson and the others wouldn't have done it. They didn't back then, and they wouldn't now either. But who, if not them?

"What do you think?" Yanora asked Raeleigh. She did not answer as she was aware that Yanora must be prepared to burn bridges to come looking for her with such a scar on her face.

Lost, Raeleigh had a lingering feeling that something was off.

"When did you get the scar?" she asked unknowingly.

Yanora laughed maliciously. "Do you need to know?"

"Of course. You were fine when you were sent to prison. After you came out, there were rumors that your mother was doing a little bit of matchmaking and introducing some bachelors to you. Your mother will probably not do so anymore, and your face..."

"Yes, my face didn't end up like this until later. Although it wasn't sunshine and butterflies in there, I was at least whole. But after I came out, I wound up like this. And it's all because of you, Raeleigh! It's all your fault!"

Emotional, Yanora snarled at Raeleigh. Raeleigh fixed her eyes on Yanora, taking quite a while to react. Raeleigh was not afraid of how enraged Yanora was as she pondered on how to escape.

It wouldn't do her any good to make Yanora's blood boil.

Seeing Raeleigh silent, Yanora spat on her face. Raeleigh flinched and stared at Yanora nonchalantly before Yanora grinned wickedly. "You will know how I'm going to torture you later; I'd like to see whether Santiago can still cherish you after this."

Raeleigh had already guessed what Yanora wanted to do, so she didn't say a word.

Raeleigh gazed out of the car. She had no idea where they were going, but she knew it would not be good.

The car whizzed to their destination.

After Yanora got out of the car, someone dragged Raeleigh out. Raeleigh stumbled for a few steps before regaining her balance.

She looked up at the high walls and buildings in front of her. The barbed wires at the top rendered Raeleigh dumbfounded

Prison?

Yanora strode the black iron door. One of her men knocked on the door, and the spotlight came gathering on her.

She grinned then put the veil back on her face. The iron door opened from inside, and a man in a prison officer uniform came out.

Seeing Raeleigh, he sized her up. "She's the catch of the day?"

"Take a look. What do you think?"

Yanora grabbed Raeleigh's hair, forcing her to show her face. Raeleigh grabbed Yanora's hands, trying to yank them away, but Yanora shoved her forward instead.

The officer dodged, and Raeleigh fell hard, unable to get up.

The officer replied, "She seems to have a nice curve. You can leave."

Yanora looked back at Raeleigh, who glowered at her, and turned to leave.

As the heavy iron door closed, the man in uniform approached Raeleigh and kicked her with his black leather shoes. Even though it was not very painful, it was rather unbearable for someone like Raeleigh.

"Get up. Be good if you don't want to be shredded into pieces here. You can leave when we're done with you. Otherwise, you wouldn't know how you died."

With that, the correctional officer walked forward. Raeleigh slowly clambered up and looked around, asking, "Do you know the Harvey family in Capital City?"

Raeleigh could only say so to save herself.

The correctional officer stopped and turned to look at Raeleigh. "They always say that when they first come. Yanora tried to use the Cole family to threaten me too, but she got accustomed to life here. She did not blow the whistle on us either, and I assume you know why."

"You'll land yourself in trouble by violating the law."

There was a coldness in Raeleigh's voice, but the correctional officer treated her words with ridicule. "It's like a different country here. Everyone has to capitulate when they end up here. Even if the daughter-in-law of the Harvey family comes, she will come to the same end, let alone you. If you're that capable, you wouldn't have been captured in the first place."

After saying so, the correctional officer continued walking. Raeleigh observed the surroundings. The prison was massive, and there were spotlights all around. The yard was clean, and there were buildings around, making it look well guarded.

"What's your name?" Raeleigh tried her best to ask calmly behind him.

The correctional officer answered, "Officer."

"Give me one night's time, and I'll give you ten million dollars."

The correctional officer paused for a moment then turned around to take a brief look at her. "No matter how much money you give me, I will meet my maker if I let you out."

"If I keep you here, nothing will happen to us. I don't lack money. I only want to live."

"If anything happens to me, I will find your family to wreck vengeance on you after I go out."

"I'm an orphan; I've no family. Quit your wishful thinking."

The correctional officer turned back around and continued walking while Raeleigh ran back to the iron door and smacked it hard. "Help, save me!"

Outside, Yanora beamed at her enchantingly. "No one can save you; they will give you a taste of death. You owe me this much, Raeleigh Anson. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have wound up like this. Don't think of coming out unimpaired now that you have gone in."

"Haha..."

Yanora's laughter rendered Raeleigh helpless. She turned around to look at the two correctional officers behind her. One of them stabbed Raeleigh's abdomen hard with a taser baton, and she fell as the electric impulses coursed through her body.

Raeleigh was weak, so she passed out on the spot. The two correctional guards held each of Raeleigh's arms and dragged her to one of the buildings.

Chapter 1556

Santiago came out of campus to look for Raeleigh immediately. Zorion called home for help; Rhys had wanted to stay out of this matter, but when he heard Raeleigh had been kidnapped, he lent his men to Zorion.

When Jepherson heard the news, he shot out of bed and headed out while putting on his coat.

Xanthus searched high and low for his sister but to no avail. However, he found Raeleigh's guards, who had been covertly protecting her, passed out nearby campus.

"What should we do?" Rossie held Zorion's hand tightly, and Zorion shook his head. "I don't know, but we need to find the kidnapper. Otherwise, things can turn bad very quickly."

Rossie fell silent, and she didn't look too good either. This wouldn't have happened if she didn't run away.

"It's not your fault this is obviously long premeditated. It's our fault that we didn't protect you two." Zorion held Rossie in his arms. "How am I to live if something does happen to her?" Rossie bit her lip.

"Things would be worse if you didn't run back. The Capital City is ours; we'll find them in no time. Don't worry."

"But it's been more than an hour, and we still haven't found her yet."

Rossie was so scared that her hands were shaking; she had a feeling something bad would happen to Raeleigh.

"It's okay."

Zorion hugged Rossie, and they could only pray.

It took Jepherson no time to close off all the intersections in Capital City. Jacky, too, came with his men to help with the search. After an hour, they arrived and searched everywhere they could.

However, they still couldn't find any clues. It was as if she had disappeared into thin air.

Jepherson checked the road map and surveillance footage but only saw them coming out of the campus; the car disappeared after hitting the main roads.

"Santiago, search along the north side of the city. They might be there, but there's no trace of them on the surveillance."

Jepherson called Santiago, who was waiting outside the campus. He wore his helmet and went straight to the north of the city.

They spent the whole night looking for Raeleigh but failed.

It was as if she had disappeared into thin air.

At daybreak, Santiago was still searching. When he still couldn't find her in the area, he went to the exit, looking at the road that headed out of town.

When Jacky got to him, he was standing at the intersection with his helmet on the ground.

Jacky got out of the car and looked at Santiago, "Your brother wants you to go back."

"I'm going to find her. Tell him I won't come back until I find her."

Santiago then got on the motorcycle and sped straight through the road.

"Follow him." Afraid that something might happen to him, Jacky ordered his men to follow Santiago immediately. After Santiago left, Jacky looked at the sign on the road and turned to leave.

Jepherson came out of the transit authority defeated. He got into the car and said, "Go and see what Flynt is doing. Call the higher-ups and ask what Yanora is doing too."

"Yes, Mr. Jepherson."

Jepherson stared out of the window and pressed the ring on his finger with his thumb, pRhysing, "Please don't get hurt, please don't..."

...

Overnight, the entire Capital City fell into unprecedented tension, including the Cole family.

When Colston received a call from outside, he immediately got up and went to Brooklyn's room.

Brooklyn woke up and looked at Colston in front of him. "Colston, did something happen?"

"Raeleigh's kidnapped, and nobody can find her."

Colston thought it was of utmost importance, so he went straight to the point.

Brooklyn didn't have much of an impression of Raeleigh. So he hesitated for a moment then asked, "Is she Jepherson's girlfriend?"

“Yes.”

Colston’s expression was solemn, indicating the urgency of the matter.

Brooklyn glanced at Ronard, who was next to him, and asked curiously, “What does her accident have to do with us?”

“If my guess is right, this is Yanora’s doing.” With this current status, Colston didn’t try to hide his thoughts.

Brooklyn snorted. “Don’t slander your cousin when you have no proof.”

“I wish I wasn’t, but I know I’m right.”

Brooklyn thought for a moment. “You have proof?”

“She has been staying at home since she returned. However, Yanora went out this afternoon, and I also found out that she would go out once every two weeks. This incident is too coincidental. I thought if she had returned tonight, things might look up, but Yanora still hasn’t.”

Brooklyn glanced at Ronard. “Do you know about this?”

“I don’t know. I would have told you if I did, Mr. Brooklyn.”

Brooklyn thought for a while and said, “Go and see what Elina is doing. Ask her to bring Yanora over. Tell her that I want to see them.”

Brooklyn deliberately emphasized the word them. Ronard knew full well that meant Yanora had to be present.

Ronard obliged and went to Elina hurriedly. When she saw Lennox, Elina got up and went to Yanora’s room. She knocked on the door for a long time, but no one answered. Strange, she pushed the door open to take a look only to find there was no one in there.

“What?”

“Madam Elina, this way.”

Ronard didn’t want to know what was going on. However, the repercussions were imaginable for such a thing to happen when the Cole family and the Harvey family had just repaired their relationship.

Elina hurried over to Brooklyn’s side with Ronard. When she got to Brooklyn, she cried immediately, feeling awful. Brooklyn took a sip of tea and looked at the sobbing Elina. “Where’s Yanora?”

Elina shook her head and said nothing.

Brooklyn said, “Your three children, one lost an arm, one disfigured, and one missing.”

“When are you going to make me stop worrying?”

“Old Master Brooklyn, I really don’t know anything. I haven’t left the house lately, and I kept Yanora with me all this while to protect her. I have already lost so much; I can’t lose Yanora too. How did she get out?”

Elina cried harder. Brooklyn looked at Colston and said, "What do you suggest we do?"

"Given the emergency, we can only come clean and offer Jepherson our help. In addition, we need to renounce Yanora from our family and voice our stand, showing that her actions have nothing to do with us. If something does happen to Raeleigh, Jepherson isn't going to let it slide."

"I've already promised him nobody from the Cole family will cause them trouble, and I've long told him if any one of them makes trouble again, they can do as they please, and we won't interfere."

"Since you said so, honor your words. We're not ones to take people's lives lightly either; they have to bear the consequences of their actions."

"From now on, if anyone from the Cole family does something shady, no need to consult me; you can make the call."

"Noted. Also, I want to help to find Raeleigh too."

Brooklyn looked at Colston and said after a long time, "I'm no longer in charge. You decide."

With that said, Brooklyn waved his hand and gestured for everyone to leave. Colston then left the room.

Chapter 1557

"Old Master Brooklyn."

After Colston left, Elina called out to Brooklyn, leading him to glance at her and wave his hand. Elina had no choice but to leave.

When Elina left, Brooklyn laid down and said with great effort, "I don't know why but I've been feeling groggy, and I can't breathe properly."

"Please don't say that, Old Master Brooklyn. Your health has always been in the pink," Ronard said, but Brooklyn shook his head. "I know my body well."

Ronard wiped his tears. He also felt that Brooklyn's health was worsening by the day, but he couldn't put his finger on it.

The outsiders thought Brooklyn's health was poor, but he knew the old master had been fine.

However, in the past month, his condition was getting worse by the day.

"Ronard, after I die, you'll have to assist Thorin. This family cannot be left to Colston. He wants to be on good terms with the Harvey family wholeheartedly, but this is not what I want. Flynt can't be the head of the Cole family anymore, and the rest of them are useless. I can only rely on Thorin; you must protect him no matter what," Brooklyn said indifferently.

Ronard asked, "Then what about Mr. Colston?"

"Before I die, you have to bring Thorin back. You must."

"Mr. Brooklyn, I'll see to it tomorrow."

Ronard quickly obliged. Brooklyn's eyes were beginning to turn turbid, and his thoughts were no longer as clear as before.

He thought for a long time. "Keep a close eye on Elina. Yanora isn't someone who can give the Harvey family a hard time finding the girl. Elina must know a thing or two. Since she wouldn't resign, I can only leave her be."

"Ronard, no matter what, as long as Thorin is unharmed, let them do as they please."

"I understand, Old Master Brooklyn."

"Thorin didn't come back last time; I wonder if he will this time. I've already written down my will. Make sure it's kept safely away. Do you understand?"

Brooklyn couldn't believe the only person he could trust would be Ronard, who had been keeping him company and not his family.

He closed his eyes and said, "I'm becoming muddle-headed; I can't tell the good from the bad anymore."

"Old Master Brooklyn, didn't you always say there are no good people in this world?" Ronard asked, and Brooklyn replied, "Indeed, and you're the only one who remembers this. If you're not able to find yourself a backing after I leave, I'm afraid you won't be able to live for long."

"You will be in danger if I leave as I'm the only one that can shield you from harm. That's why I'm also worried about you if I leave."

"If I leave, your time in this house will end. Nobody will leave you in peace."

Brooklyn closed his eyes and waved his hand. Ronard shed tears and headed out of the room.

...

Out the door, Ronard got busy with finding Thorin.

Elina looked at Ronard from the corner and sneered. She thought, "What goes around comes around. You will regret what you did."

With that in mind, Elina went back to her residency, saying as she walked, "Follow him. If he's going to find Thorin, kill him."

In the dark, a figure left quickly.

Elina looked at the stars in the sky while walking. It was time for revenge.

...

Raeleigh slowly woke up; she was tied up with a cold iron plate under her. She shrank back subconsciously, and someone spoke up, "You're awake."

Raeleigh followed the voice and looked over. There were many people opposite her, wearing the same clothes with numbers on their chests. She froze for a moment and remembered that she had passed out from electrocution and was brought here.

Raeleigh's hands and feet were tied up, so she could not move, allowing the group to look at her as they pleased.

Standing beside Raeleigh was the guy who brought her in. The others were all prisoners. She was surrounded by lights, blinding her sight.

"She's awake. Weren't you worried if she's a fool? As you can see, she's not. Let's get started then. The highest bidder keeps her."

Raeleigh tensed up at the correctional officer's words as she had never encountered such a situation. She couldn't believe such a thing would happen in prison.

A correctional officer acted as a pimp to the prisoners.

Raeleigh was soaking wet, and she didn't know what had happened. The floor pooled with water, and her hair was wet, making her look a mess. Her clothes were drenched as well, causing her clothes to stick to her body, exposing her curves. Raeleigh realized she was an exhibit under the watchful eyes of lecherous men.

Raeleigh pursed her lips and studied her surroundings. If something were to happen to her, she would rather die than be bid as some prize.

She lowered her head and fixed her eyes on the ground, thinking about what would happen later.

"Thirty thousand."

"Thirty-five thousand."

"Forty thousand."

"Fifty thousand."

The room fell silent.

It was a large sum, so everyone stopped talking. Raeleigh looked up at the correctional officer, "I'll give you ten million if you let me go."

The correctional officer was amused. "What I care about isn't money."

"Really? If I die, you won't live either. If I walk out alive, I promise you a miserable death."

Raeleigh glared at him, and the correctional officer did not hesitate to slap her.

Raeleigh sprawled on the ground. The correctional officer said, "Just because you're rich doesn't mean you can solve everything with it."

Raeleigh got up and looked at him. Her fair face was swollen.

The people around her said, "Chill, Lechen. Cut her some slack. How do you expect us to enjoy her when you've beaten her up?"

"Do you care?"

...

Those people were silent for a while. Someone said, "If no one wants to raise the bid higher than fifty thousand, I will take her."

Raeleigh looked at the man. He looked to be in his fifties and a stout.

Raeleigh felt disgusted just looking at him. It seemed that she had no choice but to die.

Raeleigh looked at the ropes on her, but how was she going to?

There was also a dog collar on her neck, and the chain leash was tied to an iron pillar.

If Raeleigh hadn't fixed her eyes on the ropes, she wouldn't have known she was collared.

"Anyone else?" Lechen asked. It seemed the prisoner could not push the bid any higher, so no one spoke.

"Congratulations, Octus."

While Lechen was talking, Octus stood up and walked to the stage. He squatted down and raised his hand to pinch Raeleigh's chin, taking a good look at her before shoving it away. Then he stood up, took the chain, and bent down to pick Raeleigh up.

Octus chuckled and said, "C'mon, Baby, let's go."

Raeleigh did not speak. She turned around and glanced at Lechen. "I will not forget this!"

Lechen walked away, ignoring her, letting Octus take her away.

Chapter 1558

Meanwhile, Santiago was still searching and roaming around the north side of Capital City. He had been searching all this while, but there was no sign of her.

Frustrated, he slammed his phone onto the ground, shattering it into pieces.

When Jacky's car arrived, Santiago was getting on his motorcycle to continue the search. Jacky's men tried to stop him, but he rushed past them without a single hesitation.

At this point, Jepherson had already turned the city upside down, but he still couldn't find Raeleigh.

Jazelle had already passed out several times from crying, and Belle would also shed tears from time to time.

Calvin and Lamar had been accompanying by their side the entire time, waiting for any news. The two remained silent and handed everything over to Jepherson and Xanthus.

But the night had passed, and the day came!

...

"Jerry, have some water." Belle gave Jerpherson a bottle of water. His lips were already cracked; it wouldn't do if he continued like this.

"I'm not thirsty." Wearing a white shirt, Jepherson paced back and forth, fixing his eyes on the surveillance footage as he pondered where Yanora would hide.

"Mr. Jepherson, we've found Yanora."

Hearing the news, Jepherson immediately asked, "Where?"

"She's hiding in an ordinary house in the suburbs; she was seen when she came out to shop. Our men are already on their way, but we saw Colston's car heading in the same direction as well."

"Leave him. Capture her first."

"Yes, Mr. Jepherson."

The room fell silent.

At the mention of that, everyone else lifted their heads to look at Jepherson while Aron asked, "Shall we have Jared back?"

"No need. Santiago is now emotionally unstable; Jared should stay with him."

Jepherson then checked the time, ordering, "Mr. Aron, go over on my behalf. I can't leave this place; I need to find where Raeleigh is. Yanora will not bring Raeleigh with her."

"I'll go with you," Xanthus offered, emerging from the side. Aron glanced at him. "Let's go."

With that, Aron headed outside with Xanthus trailing behind.

After they left, Jepherson continued the search for Raeleigh. It didn't take long for Aron to get to Yanora. However, Colston got to her before them, and the two were engaged in a confrontation.

"Listen, Yanora, come back with me. You have the chance to live if you tell me where Raeleigh is; otherwise, all you'll face is death."

Seeing that they were cousins, Colston tried to persuade her.

Yanora laughed. "You're full of yourself. Who do you think you are? What makes you think you can talk to me?"

"You've gone overboard. Come with me. You might still live if you tell us where Raeleigh is. If you don't, you'll only meet your doom when the Harvey family finds you."

"What a joke. I won't listen to you, so don't talk to me. I don't need your help."

Yanora had a few men with her, but Colston was alone. With a stern look on, Colston warned, "Since you've harmed Raeleigh, you should take the responsibility and bear the consequences. The Cole family won't help you."

Colston turned around and noticed Aron approaching them. "Are you from the Harvey family?"

"Mr. Cole," Aron greeted, his gaze calm but his face laced with murderous intent.

Raeleigh's disappearance was not a trivial matter; Aron would not show them any mercy.

Colston didn't need to be a genius to know why. He looked back at Yanora. "You're on your own."

"She's all yours."

Colston retreated. He had wanted to plead to Jepherson to save Yanora's life, but it seemed impossible anymore.

Aron said nothing, his gaze fathomless.

"I want her alive." As soon as Aron gave the order, everyone took action. Xanthus stood aside; although he was a doctor, it had to do with Raeleigh's life and safety, so he was not at ease.

Seeing she was outnumbered, Yanora dashed into the building. Xanthus was about to chase after her when Aron stopped him, pulling him by his wrist.

"Leave it to them. There are only two doors in the building; she won't be able to escape." Aron couldn't let anything happen to Xanthus.

Aron then loosened his grip. Xanthus watched as a fight broke out before him while the others headed in another direction to corner Yanora.

Yanora ran to the back door only to find two men entering, alerting her to flee further in. But just after taking a few steps, she jolted, and she felt a chill on her forehead before her body stiffened at once.

With a lift of her hand, Yanora came to a halt. Her body lost its support, and she fell to the ground with a loud thud. Aron's men were also shocked as they immediately looked at their surroundings, only to find no one around. The shot was fired from outside the window, but they were in a corridor. Where did the bullet come from?

"Let's go." Yanora was already dead. Aron's men made a prompt decision to leave the crime scene. Things would get troublesome if they stayed.

Seeing that they didn't come out with Yanora, Xanthus thought she had managed to escape. He took two a couple of steps forward and asked, "Where is she?"

"She's dead; someone shot her. We didn't see the shooter, but it was a clean shot."

"I want to have a look." Xanthus refused to believe it until he saw the body, so he ran into the corridor. Just as they had described, there was indeed a body lying on the ground.

After observing their surroundings, Aron dragged Xanthus out.

Outside the door, Colston asked, "Is she dead?"

"She's dead."

Aron dragged Xanthus back to the car. There was nothing much to say; she was dead, and that was it.

After getting into the car, Aron reported the situation and sent Xanthus back.

Jepherson put his phone down and looked at the four who had been sitting behind him for a day and a night.

Jazelle was exhausted from all the crying. When she saw Jepherson turning around with a solemn face, she passed out.

Belle immediately stood up and tried to wake Jazelle up.

Lamar held his wife in his arms, his pitch-black eyes fathomless, his breathing fluctuating.

Calvin received a call from Rhys.

The call was to ask for an update, but there wasn't any.

Jacky had sent Deanna home, or he would not be at ease, seeing her alone.

Deanna was equally anxious. She was the one who urged her father to make the call.

Deanna swaggered into the house like that of a newlywed daughter returning to her maiden home. She had long forgotten about the fact that she had fallen apart with her family.

Lottie was surprised. She hadn't expected Deanne to be back so soon.

The initially upsetting incident rendered Lottie speechless with Jacky's worry about Deanna being alone and outside dangers.

It was not the time to put on airs right then.

After Jacky left, Deanna acted as if nothing unpleasant had happened, sitting in between her parents, telling them what happened to Raeleigh until Rhys had to admit defeat as well. He couldn't say no to her.

Worry-filled about Raeleigh, Deanna wouldn't go to sleep, constantly dialing Jacky's number for updates. As he didn't have any, Rhys had to make the call to Calvin.

Chapter 1559

The call to Calvin was like the one to Jacky's. There was still no news to be told.

Calvin put his phone down and looked at Jepherson. He had been putting on a tough look, but Calvin could see that his son was on the verge of collapsing.

"Take a rest." Calvin stood up. His gaze, as deep as the sea as if they could penetrate and see through the surveillance footage.

"She's no longer in Capital City. Dispatch teams to search for her outside. Send out notices and promise those who find her with rewards. As long as anyone finds her, we're willing to give up all assets for her return."

With that, Calvin turned around and headed outside. Belle immediately stood up and followed him.

After exiting the door, Belle caught up with Calvin and tugged at his sleeves. "Calvin?"

"I'm willing to give anything for her return. No news may be good news." Calvin pulled his beloved wife into his arms and gave a light yet heavy pat on her shoulder.

Things were never terrifying to those who had never experienced it; for those who did, it was horrifyingly unimaginable.

Jepherson went to a chair and settled down on it, shutting his eyes with a heavy heart.

...

Raeleigh was carried into a cell. Once they entered the door, she was flung onto the bed, nTristany unable to get up. When she finally did, Octus had already taken his pants off. Out of desperation, she jumped out of bed and wrapped a chain around Octus's neck. Octus struggled while she tried to strangle him, using all her strength with her feet pushed against the wall.

The chain was not thick, but Octus struggled and suffocated.

At the door, a group of people leaned against it, peeping into the room. When they saw that Raeleigh was strangling Octus, they shouted for help and fled.

Raeleigh had no choice; she wouldn't be able to live after she killed Octus anyway.

The cell door opened with a loud bang. Octus had his greasy tongue stuck out, his chubby face was in the colour of an eggplant.

Raeleigh gritted her teeth. "If you won't let me live, I will not let you die a peaceful death either."

Seeing Octus dying, the man at the door called out to stop her, "Come down. Let him go. I want you."

"Do you really mean it? Do you want her?" The short guy at the door questioned in bewilderment. The person who had spoken was tall and handsome; he didn't look like he belonged here no matter how. What was more, his eyes were cold without the slightest warmth.

Raeleigh shook her head. "I don't believe you. I want to call the Harvey; I'm Jepherson Harvey's wife. You brought me here; I will raze this place to the ground."

"How mighty of you. People here are either all ruthless or from rich and noble backgrounds. Do you think the Harvey family is all that great?"

"I don't know, but I'm a responsible citizen. You brought me here; I wanted to give you money, but you wouldn't accept it. Now that I'm going to die, I will drag all of you down with me!"

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on the person who was talking, who then wore a malicious smile as he promised, "Kill him. I'll protect you, and no one will dare touch you."

After giving it some thought, Raeleigh gritted her teeth and loosened her grip on Octus, who was kicking and struggling.

The moment she did so, Octus reacted at once. He grabbed Raeleigh's hand and threw her over his shoulders from the bed to the ground. Raeleigh rolled on the ground in pain. He then wanted to stomp her to death. Seeing that, she grabbed his feet, but she did not have much strength left. When his foot was inches away from her chest, she grabbed the chain on her neck and wrapped it around his ankle. The moment she gave it a forceful pull, Octus lost his balance and fell to the ground.

Raeleigh clambered up unsteadily and walked toward Octus. Octus was about to stand up when Raeleigh pulled the chain and swung it at his head.

Octus grabbed the chain and pulled her over, leading her to slam onto the ground with a loud thud. Then he turned over and pressed his body against her's. When he was about to take off Raeleigh's pants, she wrapped the chain around his neck and pulled it with all her might.

Everyone watched, especially the man who had told Raeleigh to kill Octus.

He was watching the scene unfolding in front of him, indifferent.

When Raeleigh's hands bled, he walked away.

Others didn't dare to make a sound. Not long after, Raeleigh freed herself from under Octus while the stout lay on the ground, dead.

Everyone's gaze on Raeleigh was laced with fear. Raeleigh's figure was excellent, but she looked weak. Octus's weight was enough to crush Raeleigh to death, but she still managed to kill him.

So when Raeleigh walked out of the cell dragging the chain, everyone locked their eyes on her. Her hands and legs were bloody, her face swollen with bruises.

Staring back at them, Raeleigh looked at the person from before and walked toward him.

After coming to a stop in front of him, Raeleigh looked straight in his eyes and demanded, "I killed him. Now I need a phone."

The man raised his head and said, "I can't help you."

Gripping the chain tightly in her grasp, Raeleigh then proceeded to wrap it around his neck. The man glanced at Raeleigh's body before holding her by her waist, lifting her onto his lap. With a toss, Raeleigh stumbled into his arms. It was dark before she knew anything else.

The prison burst up in an uproar, whereas Austin Quirk sat on the chair with Raeleigh in his arms, remaining unmoved. He looked at the girl, lifted her hair which covered half of her face, and studied her face.

His eyebrows twitched. A wife of the Harvey family?

While the prison was in a mess, the correctional officer who had brought Raeleigh in brought his colleagues over. Soon, everyone was facing the wall with their hands behind their heads, squatting.

The cold water from the water jet high above spRhyshed down like pouring rain. All the correctional officers wore raincoats and rain boots while the prisoners squatted obediently.

Because of the rain, Raeleigh's face turned paler, with blood dripping down her hands and legs.

Austin wrapped Raeleigh's head in his arms and looked up at the correctional officer, who had walked to him. He slowly looked up, fixing his gaze on the officer.

"Are you going to rebel, Austin?"

"She's mine now."

Austin got up, picked up Raeleigh, and walked toward his cell. His two lackeys immediately followed him.

“Are you going to marry her, Austin?”

“Shut up. Don’t come in.”

Austin entered the cell and closed the door. In the whole of the prison, only Austin’s cell had windows, an independent bathroom, an air vent, and an air conditioner. Everything he needed was available.

Chapter 1560

When Raeleigh woke up, she found the space a spotless white, and the lights were dazzling.

Raeleigh covered her eyes and observed her surroundings as she slowly recalled what had happened before she passed out. It took her no time to remember she had killed Octus.

Raeleigh instantly jolted up from the bed and swept her gaze around her room.

It was apparent she was in a spacious cell with two wooden bunk beds.

The top beds were occupied with stuff, and she was in one of the bottom bunks while the other was empty.

She was alone in the cell.

Raeleigh took a look at herself. She had changed into clean prisoner clothes, and her limbs were bandaged.

Hearing a sound coming from the other side of the cell, Raeleigh turned around and saw the man who had provoked her into killing Octus and promised that he would protect her emerging from the side.

Seeing him, Raeleigh froze. She did not know whether his bronze skin was naturally tanned.

He didn’t look the muscular type, but his face was rosy.

Raeleigh thought he was either into sunbathing or that he had just come in.

After all, they were in prison. How could someone be so tanned?

“You’re awake.”

Austin appeared from the bathroom, sat next to Raeleigh, took her hand to glance at it before he said, “To survive in this place, you’ll need to follow what I say.”

“I want to leave.” Raeleigh fixed her gaze on Austin. She didn’t know why, but the moment she saw Austin, she thought she had met her savior.

Raeleigh had high hopes for Jepherson and the others to find her when she first stepped into this hell-hole, but not anymore. If they could find her, they would’ve long ago.

So she could only pin her hopes on herself.

Austin shifted further in, asking, “Do you know where this is?”

Raeleigh shook her head. "I thought this is a prison, but it doesn't seem so."

"That's right. This isn't technically a prison."

"Where are we then?"

"Everyone here is condemned to death. If you're here, you will either die the next day or stay here for the rest of your life. This is a place under the control of no one; no one would dare control it either."

"And this place has its own set of rules; it's common for someone to die here. This place is more of a living hell than a prison."

"To you, of course."

Raeleigh continued to lock her gaze on Austin. "But you saved me."

"It gets lonely when you're alone for too long. You're just for fun."

Austin laid on the bed and urged, "Come here, hug me."

Stunned, Raeleigh blurted out, "I have a husband."

"But he's not here, and he can't protect you. Are you going to hug me, or do you want to die here so that he can never find you?"

After a long thought, Raeleigh suggested, "I can give you money, and you give me a phone."

"Come here." Austin narrowed his eyes and patted the spot beside him. Raeleigh pursed her lips. It took her a long time to shift her body and lay next to him.

Austin put his hand on Raeleigh's waist and pulled her into his arms, whispering in Raeleigh's ear, "If you want to go out, you need to learn to be patient."

Raeleigh turned to look at Austin, but he merely said, "Go to sleep."

Raeleigh turned around, closing her eyes as she asked, "Who on earth are you?"

"Austin Quirk."

"Austin Quirk?"

The first thing Raeleigh learned was the name Austin Quirk on her first day in prison.

She knew nothing else.

Raeleigh fell asleep after several tosses and turns. The moment she slumbered into her dreams, she dreamed of Octus coming back alive, pouncing at her, which frightened her and jolted her awake.

Austin gave Raeleigh a comforting pat. "Did you have a nightmare?"

"Mm."

Raeleigh turned her head back to look at Austin. The lights in the room were on. She had wanted to speak, but Austin cut her words off, saying with a bleary face, "Nighttime is bedtime. If you have anything to say, say it tomorrow."

Raeleigh turned back and went back to sleep.

At first, she had trouble sleeping, but she still fell asleep after lying down for a while.

Raeleigh woke up at six the next morning. Someone slammed on the door with an iron stick from the outside. Raeleigh clambered up as Austin also sat up beside her. She turned her head back to look at him and asked, "What's going on?"

"Breakfast. It's normal. Wash up," Austin said as he got out of bed and put on a pair of flip-flops, heading to the door. Looking at her reflection in the mirror, Raeleigh heaved a sigh once she found that someone had bathed her, and her hair was smooth. Who had changed her clothes? They had even helped her put on all her underwear.

Raeleigh pursed her lips. The bra given was without support, but fortunately, they did the job.

After freshening herself up, Raeleigh walked to the door and announced, "I need to visit the washroom."

Austin asked, "Is there no water?"

"There's still water. Don't come in."

Raeleigh did not dare to ask Austin who had bathed and changed her. If it was Austin, she would not be able to face him.

Amused, Austin said, "Go ahead."

Turning around, Austin did a quick change and sat on the bed. After Raeleigh had exited the washroom, Austin headed in to wash up before they left the cell together.

By then, all the prisoners had gathered for breakfast. Raeleigh followed Austin and couldn't help feeling as if they had entered a military site. The crowd was huge, estimated to consist of more than a thousand prisoners.

Austin walked to his spot and stopped. The other men at the cafeteria table were all Austin's subordinates, who cast strange gazes at Raeleigh.

"Sit down."

The management was strict in prison during the day, a complete one-eighty from the night. Raeleigh thought so.

The prisoners sat down and began to eat under the instructor's orders. On her plate was a chicken drumstick, an egg, something she couldn't identify, hash browns, and a bowl of soup.

Raeleigh glanced over at Austin. He had the same food as her.

The others were the same, but when she looked behind her, it was a different view. They had tasteless soup, and there was no drumstick served.

Some had kebabs.

“Don’t look around.” Raeleigh had just turned around when someone shouted at her. With that, Raeleigh quickly lowered her head. Meanwhile, Austin ate with his head down. The elegance was extraordinary, as if he was one of noble status.

The others gobbled their food, devouring the drumstick in a couple of bites.

Raeleigh was afraid this would be her only meal, so she lowered her head to start eating as well. However, the portion was too much for her to finish.

Seeing she was unable to finish all that was on her tRhys, Austin helped her out.

They were ready to leave when they were blocked after taking a few steps forward. Raeleigh recognized the one standing in their way; it was the prison guard who had brought her in.

“Can I help you, officer?” Austin asked faintly. The correctional officer commanded, “Cut her hair.”

With her head lowered, Austin glanced at her before saying, “Come with me.”

Raeleigh had wanted to rebel against the correctional officer, but Austin had agreed to the request. She waited for the guard to leave before she told Austin about her thoughts. In response, he glanced at her and asked, “Do you want your life or your hair?”