

## Go After 821

### Chapter 821

August had just ended and it was time for students to start school again. Inside the wealthy homes of Capital City, everyone was making preparations for their children who were about to return to school.

At Capital City, in the Ink Garden of the Harvey Group.

There was a comfortable couch and a spacious living room. It was just like Harvey Manor in A City, down to its art and furniture.

Paige was used to living in A City. Capital City was livelier than the A City but once a person came to a certain age, they preferred a quieter and more peaceful environment.

Despite that, her grandchildren were in Capital City, so Paige had no choice but to come live here.

That time, she was invited by Belle. The Ink Garden was specially cleaned up for her stay. Meanwhile, Belle and Calvin lived in Fragrance Garden. They were close by.

Paige was satisfied with her life, especially seeing her grandson who was about to graduate from school and was already the vice president of the company.

“Jerry, are you going to school later? Have you seen Zorion and Deanna?” Paige asked as she watched the television with a jade fan in her hand. She looked elegant and graceful.

The Ink Garden had a more refreshing environment compared to any other part of the house. Although August had passed and the weather was still hot, Ink Garden had undergone a renovation and it was a great place to escape to in the summer. Otherwise, her grandchildren wouldn't be here.

At that time, Jepherson was reading a book on a big couch. He was wearing his usual black pants and white shirt. He looked calm and graceful. Jepherson was only 23 years old and he had inherited his father's good looks and intelligence. He was probably even more outstanding than his father in the past.

Hearing Paige's question, Jepherson looked up and replied, “I haven't seen them yet. Zorion and Deanna are going to college this year. Their training before school has ended and they are officially entering as students tomorrow.”

Paige leaned forward. “Jerry, do you think Deanna is nice?” Paige could not help admiring Rhys as she thought about what an obedient girl she was.

Rhys had been doing well himself and his two children were obedient and brought up well.

Deanna was the only preferred choice as Paige's granddaughter-in-law.

“She's great. How couldn't she be?” He looked up at Paige. “What are you trying to say, Grandma?”

“What do you think Grandma is trying to say? You'll be 23 years old once you graduate and you're about to take over the company. What do you think?” Paige had been reminding the family about it but Belle and Calvin said that it was all up to Jerry and they didn't want to meddle in it.

He didn't have to get married, but he could get engaged first.

Jepherson turned his face away and lowered his head to continue looking at the book in his hand. "Deanna is still young and I've always treated her like a younger sister."

"She's not your actual sister and you two are not related by blood. You've taken good care of her since she was young and she has said that she liked you. If you two were to get together, don't you think it will only bring our families closer?" Paige said. She thought that it was important for two individuals to have similar family backgrounds to get married.

Jepherson thought about it. His thin and handsome face was as calm as water. "Thirty is when one's life is truly stable. I won't be thinking about marriage until then. Grandma, I don't think you should force me about it anymore."

Jepherson stood up and rushed towards the exit as he instructed, "Stuart, let's go to school."

Jepherson left in a rush and Paige was left upset. He was so opinionated at such a young age, just like his father!

"No, I have to think of a way." Paige thought.

In Elkton University of Capital City.

The grand Elkton University was one of the famous buildings in Capital City. The Harvey family, who owned Elkton University, was also one of the well-known powerful families in Capital City.

Twenty years ago, the Harvey family built Elkton University, and then it had become one of the top schools for wealthy students from all over the world to attend. The students who attended this school were from all kinds of wealthy family backgrounds. The school also accepted students who were geniuses in various subjects.

During that time, the freshman ball was in preparation.

Jepherson's car stopped at the entrance of Elkton University and Stuart went out of the car to open the door for him. The school board were all there to welcome him, including the principal of the university.

"Young Master Harvey, this is an invitation that Madam Lilian asked me to hand to you." The principal was more than 60 years old but he still bent over to speak to Jepherson out of respect.

Jepherson got out of the car and grabbed the invitation handed to him. He then started walking into the university. He looked down at the invitation and realized it was for the freshman ball.

He casually handed the invitation to Stuart and said, "You can go."

"Young Master Harvey, Madam Lilian's intention is to introduce Miss Deanna to everyone tonight and you must attend the ball, or Madam Lilian is going to call Madam Belle about it," the principal said with his body and head bowed.

Jepherson turned around, looked at him, and understood what he meant. Then, Jepherson turned around and grabbed the invitation from Stuart's hand.

Inside the back room of the hall of the freshman ball.

“Do you see this? This is your scholarship application form. If I were to tear this apart, then don’t even think about applying for a scholarship anymore. So, are you done considering it? Are you going to do it or not?” A few girls surrounded Raeleigh inside the room as one of them held her scholarship application form to threaten her. They wanted to humiliate her by making her send an inappropriate love letter to someone. Raeleigh refused to do so and she was cornered by them.

“Are you sure you guys want to do this? This is a society of rules and laws and we are in a university!” Raeleigh was one of the candidates who were chosen to come to Elkton University based on her outstanding results in car designing. She had the highest score in all of Capital City and she even got first place in an international drawing competition. She did not have a powerful family background and she wasn’t the daughter of a wealthy corporation. She got into this school solely based on her talents. The spoiled, wealthy girls in front of her could never compare to her.

Raeleigh looked at them with a cold gaze. Her eyebrows tightened and she knew she shouldn’t go against them because it would only make her situation worse.

However, she was also unwilling to give in. Her mind and body were fully against it.

“The law? I am the law here! Raeleigh, we were hoping that you would get along with us but it seems like you’re not willing to and there’s nothing I can do about it. I’m going to tear your scholarship application form into pieces now, and you better not regret it.” Quirina raised her hand and was about to tear the form apart. Although Quirina was a new student in Elkton University but since she had a powerful background, she was known for being bossy and it was never a good thing to be her victim.

“Wait!” Raeleigh finally gave in after she thought about the eyes of her hopeful grandmother. It was not easy for her to get into Elkton University. All she wanted was to graduate smoothly and not be involved in any drama.

“I’ll go.” Raeleigh gave in at last. The girl who was holding Raeleigh down threw a love letter to her, along with a black velvet box.

Raeleigh glanced at the box and asked, “What’s inside?”

“You don’t have to bother with that. Just go and do it. Once you’re done, your scholarship application form will naturally be returned back to you. You’re the top student in Capital City and it would be a piece of cake for you to get your scholarship. We wish you good luck.” Quirina sneered at her. “Raeleigh Anson, who do you think you are? What’s so great about a top student?” Quirina insulted Raeleigh in her heart.

Quirina disliked Raeleigh because she was always focused on her studies, without a care for anything else, and she thought she was better than anyone else. Also, Raeleigh was beautiful. Not only did she have good grades but back in military training, Raeleigh would be first place in most of the courses like swimming, shooting, and running. Quirina was so annoyed and she even heard that Raeleigh was also first place in an international drawing competition. Quirina was extremely intimidated by her and wanted to humiliate her completely that day.

Raeleigh didn’t say a thing and she looked around at the people surrounding her. She looked down at the love letter and saw that it was addressed to Jepherson Harvey.

“Who is Jepherson Harvey?” Raeleigh asked all of a sudden. Since they wanted to humiliate her, she had to find out who she was sending the letter too.

It was dead silent all around.

All of the girls, including Quirina, were stunned by Raeleigh’s question. How could one be in Elkton University and yet not know who Jepherson Harvey was?!

How could she not know Jepherson Harvey! In the community of students in Capital City, it was equivalent to her not knowing who the president was! Everyone in Capital City knew who Jepherson Harvey was. He had the best grades and he was first place in basketball, shooting, and many more! He was also rich and intelligent. The wealthy girls from all over the country were all trying to get into Elkton University just for him. Was it possible for someone not to know who he was?

Furthermore, there was a huge poster of Jepherson at the entrance of the school. Students would go in and out the entrance during their military training, was Raeleigh blind?

However...

The group of girls smiled at each other and winked at each other. They found the situation even more amusing.

“We will tell you who he is. As long as you do as you are told, we will give this back to you.” Quirina tapped the scholarship application form in her hand. “Or else, we will tear it up into pieces and kick you out of Elkton University.”

Raeleigh could not be bothered to say more. “I understand. I hope you guys won’t lie about that.”

Then, she turned around and walked out in a white dress that her grandmother prepared for her.

When it was time for the freshman ball to start, Quirina found Raeleigh and brought her to the ball.

At that time, the ball was filled with people and everyone was trying to squeeze themselves to the front. It was hard for anyone to move in the crowd. The crowd was here to see Jepherson. Screams were heard throughout the hall.

“Wow, he’s so handsome!”

“Oh, my gosh! He looks a million times better in person!”

“If Young Master Harvey could look at me once, then I would die in peace.”

There were girly screams everywhere. Raeleigh thought that the girls were acting foolish and she was getting a headache from all the noise.

As they were standing near the outer fringes of the crowd, Raeleigh looked at Quirina and the girls, and then asked, “Are you guys sure we can make it to the front?”

“That’s my problem, you just take care of your part,” Quirina said. Then, she pushed someone away and said, “Get out of the way, do you hear me?”

The girl that was pushed by Quirina was a petite girl. She had specially dressed herself up and arrived Tristany at the freshman ball just to see Jepherson. She had also entered Elkton University just to see Jepherson.

Unfortunately, she quickly backed away when she saw Quirina trying to get her way in. It was obvious that Quirina could get her way most of the time in school.

The reason Quirina could get her way was because she was from the Cole family. Everyone in Capital City knew who the Cole family was and Brooklyn Cole was a well-known figure too.

He was then over a hundred years old but still energetic as always. He was one of the main seniors of Capital City.

Brooklyn Cole was the grandfather of Jepherson's mother. Everyone in Capital City was aware of the relationship between these two families. Furthermore, Elkton University was owned by the Harvey family, so didn't that mean that half of it belonged to the Cole family?

Quirina was from the Cole family and she was well-respected in school. Everyone thought it was normal for her to be bossy.

The students who were pulled away by Quirina, moved out of the way, and gradually everyone in front moved out of her way too.

"It's your turn," Quirina said to Raeleigh as she pointed at the empty pathway in front of her. Raeleigh was helpless and she could only walk forward with the love letter and a little velvet box in her hand.

"Do you see that guy with his back facing you? That is him. He is the one in the black shirt. Hand the box to him, open it up, and read the contents out loud. If I don't hear your voice clearly, then it doesn't count. Then, open up the item and hand it into his hands. If you fail to do any of this, then look at this," Quirina said as she waved Raeleigh's scholarship application form in her hand. "It will be the end of you." She added.

Raeleigh looked at Quirina and said, "I hope that you can keep to your word and return it to me."

Letting out a subtle sigh, Raeleigh walked towards the man whose back was facing her, as everyone looked. She didn't know what Quirina and the other's intentions were and she didn't know what she was about to get herself into but it all didn't matter to her. The only thing she cared about was to complete her studies at Elkton University.

At that moment, Quirina and the other girls were waiting to watch a good show.

A long-haired girl said to Quirina, "You're savage. Who doesn't know that Young Master Harvey hates girls making the first move? I heard that the girls who made a move on him always end up in complete humiliation."

"Tomorrow, the whole school will know that Raeleigh, who is good in everything, is blinded by love too. It feels satisfying just thinking about it." Quirina sneered as she played with her hair.

Raeleigh walked towards Jepherson step by step.

Stuart noticed that someone was approaching them and Jepherson noticed it too. Then, Jepherson turned around to see who it was.

At that moment, Jepherson was stunned.

Raeleigh was wearing a white dress, which was specially prepared for her by her grandmother. She initially intended to wear it that day for the freshman ball but she didn't expect it to be for this purpose.

She had her hair down and she was wearing a pair of pink sandals. It was the most luxurious pair of shoes she had.

She was petite and she had a delicate face. Her dull gaze didn't look around at the crowd surrounding her and she didn't look up at the person in front of her either. All she wanted was to finish her task and get back her scholarship application form.

As for this senior named Jepherson Harvey, he had nothing to do with her.

She paused. Then, without looking up at the person in front of her, she opened up the love letter gradually with a stiff movement. She cleared her throat and said loudly in front of everyone, "Please accept my confession."

## **Chapter 822**

After finishing her words, Raeleigh opened the love letter in her hand. At that moment, she had yet to look at Jepherson at all. It was as if she wasn't here to confess her feelings but she was here for a reading instead. She read out the letter with focus. "Jepherson Harvey, I fell for you at first sight. I hope that you can accept my first..."

At that moment, Raeleigh just frowned and neither stopped nor did she blush. Then, she continued, "I am sincere about this. I really look forward to your hot lips on my skin. I would relive that moment every night and remember it forever. I hope that you can fulfill this small request of mine. This is a gift I specially prepared for you. Here it is."

The crowd was in shock. Everyone was commenting out loud. "My God! She is shameless!"

"She is the most shameless person ever! How could she say all that without blushing? Does she want to offer him her first time? I'm sure she had slept with a ton of guys."

Raeleigh finished the last sentence of the love letter and complained in her heart about how badly the letter was composed. She opened up the velvet box in her hand and pulled out a pair of underwear. She didn't have much of a reaction because she imagined it would be worse than that.

"Please accept this." Raeleigh presented a male black underwear.

Stuart was stunned. A piece of underwear?

The crowd once again burst into an uproar. Everyone was whispering to each other and waiting for Raeleigh to be humiliated. Young Master Harvey was known to be cold to girls and anyone who tried to make the first move on him, didn't end well. They were all waiting for him to ridicule her in front of everyone.

There was no reaction from Jepherson and Raeleigh remained waiting for it. She was thinking about if her task was considered done if he didn't have any reaction?

"Aren't you going to look up at me when you hand me a love letter?" An elegant voice could be heard.

If someone were asked to look up, then they subconsciously would. Raeleigh looked up instantly and saw a charming face in front of her. He had thick eyebrows, dark and deep eyes, and intricate features. His voice sounded pleasant to her ears too. She was surprised.

Raeleigh only took a glance at him and quickly looked away. For her, it didn't matter if he looked incredibly good because it had nothing to do with her.

Jepherson was a little surprised at her sudden silence as she did not reply. For a moment, she was giving him a hard time. He did not know what to say.

They froze for a while, and then more people gathered around to watch. Everyone stayed silent and was waiting for him to get rid of her.

After a while, Raeleigh became impatient. She raised her head and urged, "Are you going to accept it or not? I have other..." She paused her words. She wanted to say that she had other things to do but figured it was better not to say it.

Jepherson almost laughed out loud.

Stuart was shocked. Was Young Master Harvey smiling? He was smiling at a girl? Was he possessed? It must be a hallucination.

"Do you know what this means? What does it signify?" Jepherson asked with a mischievous gaze.

Raeleigh froze for a moment. She wanted to say something but she chose to stay silent. She wanted all of this to be over quickly. Everyone was staring at her and all they wanted was for her to be humiliated. If she were to fight back then, then she would upset Quirina and the others, and her scholarship application form would be destroyed. It was just a form to those people and they would easily get one but it wasn't that case for her. It was important to her and she knew that she couldn't afford to lose it. Therefore, Raeleigh acted indifferently.

She wondered if she was supposed to be more excited in that situation. Therefore, she tried her best to act it out.

However, the sense of indifference in her gaze was noticed by Jepherson.

Jepherson smiled again.

Stuart saw it clearly that time and he was dumbstruck. He smiled twice!

Jepherson looked down at the items in Raeleigh's hands and grabbed them. Then, he said, "I accept it, but I hope that you can have the first dance with me tonight. It will also be the only dance for me tonight."

"The first dance?" Raeleigh was stunned.

At the same time, everyone around was equally shocked.

Did they hear it wrong? Was Mr. Harvey joking? He accepted it?! He did?! And he was inviting that shameless girl for a dance? That shameless girl was not good enough to dance with him, and to be his first dance of the night? Moreover, the most important point is that Mr. Harvey had never danced with anyone ever!

At that time, Quirina and the group of girls came to their senses and felt furious. Quirina was extremely infuriated. She wanted to go up and pull Raeleigh out of the way and tell Jepherson that this shameless b\*tch had been set up by her.

How could this be possible? How could this be the outcome? Why was this b\*tch not humiliated by Mr. Harvey and chased off by him? Why wasn't she kicked out of Elkton University forever? Why? This was impossible! Why would Mr. Harvey accept Raeleigh? The contents of the letter were so inappropriate and cheap! How could this happen?

"Shame on you!"

"Surely enough, you're a cheap b\*tch!"

The girls around were making noise and Raeleigh was starting to feel worried about her scholarship application form. She didn't expect this outcome. Were they going to return the form to her?

Jepherson noticed Raeleigh's silence as she had a frown on her face. He walked towards her and reached out his hand. At the same time, he called out to Stuart.

"Yes, Young Master Harvey." Stuart walked to the front from his back and took away the two presents from Raeleigh. Jepherson didn't wait for her to react and placed his hand on her waist, and then pulled her into his embrace. His other hand grabbed her hand and guided it onto his waist. He moved her to the center of the ball.

The crowd moved away and formed a circle around them. The violinist noticed that they were about to dance and quickly started playing the first song of the waltz.

Raeleigh was led into a dance and she finally paid attention to the person in front of her. Why was he so annoying?

"Let me..." Before she could finish her words, Jepherson pressed her into his chest, lowered his head, and said, "It doesn't matter what your reason is, I can help you, as long as you cooperate with me."

"Help me?" Raeleigh sneered. "You're such a busybody. Why didn't you reject me? You ruined my plan."

"Is that so? You wished that I would reject you? Or else I would have ruined your plan?" Jepherson laughed out loud. "What about now?"

After that, he leaned closer to her, under the eyes of the crowd.

Raeleigh was shocked and turned her face away by instinct. Jepherson's lips touched the tip of her nose. Then, he planted a kiss on her lips.

It was a gentle kiss. The crowd was so shocked that the air fell into silence.

Jepherson pulled his warm lips away. Then, he pulled Raeleigh and said, "Let's go."



Not knowing what had happened, Raeleigh was dragged out of the ball by Mr. Harvey. They went past the crowd, as if it was a scene where someone had snatched a bride from her wedding.

### **Chapter 823**

As they walked out of the ball, Raeleigh ran into Zorion and Deanna who were coming towards their direction. They were well-dressed but with different intentions compared to Quirina and the others. They were well-mannered and they were the heirs of the Atkinson family. Therefore, they would put effort in the way they look when they attended any public events.

Zorion walked at the front and he was wearing a light grey shirt. He looked like an elegant and charming 19-year-old young man. He was tall and classy. His masculine features were eye-catching. If the Young Master Harvey of Capital City wasn't here, then Zorion would easily be in the first place.

At that time, following behind him was Deanna. She was in a graceful outfit. Deanna was Zorion's twin sister. They were born ten minutes apart. They were both born good-looking and under their parent's care, they had grown up well.

Deanna wore her hair up as it was customary during these events. Her parents would never allow her to let her hair down in such a public event because it would make her seem less formal, especially an event like that day.

Madam Lilian had contacted her earlier in the afternoon that she would be introducing Deanna to everyone as her great-granddaughter-in-law. Therefore, she wanted Deanna to have her hair up and look striking.

But at that moment, Deanna was stunned by the sight in front of her. Was that Jepherson?

The joy on her face disappeared instantly. "Zorion." Deanna called out. She looked down with a sad expression. Didn't Madam Lilian say she was going to introduce her to everyone? What was going on?

At that time, Zorion noticed the person in front of him. It was Jepherson Harvey, also known as Mr. Harvey.

Zorion didn't hesitate and quickly blocked Jepherson's way. Although he was shorter than Jepherson, he had inherited his parents' good genes. He was already more than six feet tall at the age of nineteen.

"Jepherson." Zorion's charming face looked serious. In his opinion, Deanna was going to marry into the Harvey family by marrying Jepherson. Also, Deanna did like Jepherson. Although they don't have an engagement, Madam Lilian had specially called that day to let them know that she was going to announce the relationship between Deanna and Jepherson. They were friends with Jepherson since they were young, going in and out of Harvey Manor freely. All these years, Jepherson had rejected countless girls, was it not because of Deanna?

Zorion's face looked upset. He wasn't going to let Jepherson go without getting a proper explanation from him that day.

Jepherson paused and looked at Zorion, who was in his way. Zorion was four years younger than him and their family had always had a good relationship with each other. As the older brother, Jepherson saw them as under his care, but this didn't mean he would spoil them.

He didn't have any feelings for Deanna. It wasn't Zorion's fault either. It was all because of his grandmother.

"I have something else to do, we'll meet again another day." Jepherson was about to walk away but Zorion stopped him again. Then, Zorion turned to look at Raeleigh, who was behind Jepherson. He looked her up and down. Although Raeleigh didn't look at him, she could tell that this person wasn't a fan of hers.

However, she lowered her head slightly and did not focus on the situation. On the contrary, she wanted to leave immediately. If this went on, then her life was going to get ruined by Jepherson.

Raeleigh twisted her hands, trying to break free. Jepherson comforted her by gently caressing the back of Raeleigh's hands with his thumb. He did not want Raeleigh to mess around at that time.

Raeleigh looked around her surroundings. There was a group of people that were coming out of the ball to see what was going on. This was not what Raeleigh wanted. What was going to happen to her application form? Is this person really going to help her like he said? She doubted that he would actually help her.

He ruined his plan and forcefully pulled her out of the ball. He was obviously being controlling and cocky.

Raeleigh twisted her arm a few times and finally calmed down. She slowly looked up and at that moment, Zorion stared at her with an unfriendly gaze, "Who are you?"

Raeleigh could feel the hostility from the man in front of her, but she didn't care about it. Instead, she looked at Jepherson and said, "Let me go."

"You're trying to escape now? It's not that easy. A woman who provoked me, Jepherson Harvey, now wants to run away. It's not that easy. I've accepted your confession and gift, and according to the Harvey family rules, you will soon be mine. Why? Are you scared now?" Jepherson said in front of everyone. It was as if a huge rock had landed on Raeleigh. The crowd looked furious and glared at her with cruel gazes as if they wanted her to disappear from their sight that instant.

"Such a shameless sl\*t. She seduced Mr. Harvey and now she's trying to seduce Mr. Atkinson too. How could someone be this cheap?"

"That's right. Who is she to compete with Miss Deanna? There is no way she can compete with her."

"Hmph! I will teach her a lesson." Quirina was in a deep rage among the crowd. She felt like rushing towards Raeleigh and ripping off all her clothes, so that she would be embarrassed. She wanted everyone to know that Raeleigh was just a cheap sl\*t and she should never try to steal her man.

Quirina narrowed her dark eyes. "Raeleigh, you better watch out. I will teach you a lesson for going against me."

Quirina was extremely angry. She pushed away a few of the girls in front of her and walked off. Her followers behind her quickly chased behind her as they saw her leave.

"It's all that b\*tch's fault! We can't let her off like this. She completely ruined our plan!"

“That’s right. She ruined it completely.”

“Hmph. Raeleigh Anson, I will make you feel pain.”

...

No one noticed that Quirina and the others had left. The ones who were pushed away weren’t bothered by it because Quirina had always acted this way in school and they were used to it.

Moreover, they were all focused on what was going on between Jepherson and the others.

Jepherson held Raeleigh’s small hand tightly. He wanted to smile because he figured that her hand must have looked good since it looked so small.

Then, Jepherson picked up Raeleigh’s hand and looked at it. He was very distracted by it because it was lean and beautiful.

He had thought that Raeleigh had a good-looking pair of hands but he didn’t think it would be this slender and beautiful.

Raeleigh’s expression remained indifferent but she was in a bad mood. How could he be observing her hand at a time like that?

Raeleigh tried to pull her hand away from Jepherson but he didn’t let go of it. Then, he placed her hand back down but with his hand still holding on to hers.

Stuart was stunned once again. Was this really Young Master Harvey? He was letting this girl act moody in front of him? It was truly a miracle.

What did this girl do in her life to get this lucky?

Chapter 824

“Show me the gift I gave to you earlier.” Raeleigh calmed down and asked. She knew she had to remain calm in that situation or else she was going to have a hard time here in school in the future. The most important thing for her was to get back her scholarship application form. If she didn’t manage to get it back, then she would actually have to leave this place by then.

Raeleigh raised her eyebrows. She wanted to get the love letter and underwear back from Jepherson.

Jepherson suddenly laughed. He leaned down to her ear and said, “You want it back? Sure thing, but you’ll have to give me a kiss first. I promise to return it back to you.”

“You...!” Raeleigh was about to swear but she stopped herself. She stared at Jepherson and cried, “What do you want from me?”

“What do you think?” Jepherson asked with a charming smile. “Be my girlfriend.”

Everyone around was stunned by his words, except for Raeleigh.

Her gaze was dull. She was used to seeing wealthy guys play with girls by sweet talking them. She knew it was all meaningless flirting and she would never believe them.

Raeleigh remained calm, as she figured it was not time for her to act impulsively.

“You want to pursue me?” Raeleigh thought about it and asked Jepherson intentionally.

“Yes,” Jepherson answered in a straightforward manner as he looked into her eyes. She was surprised by his words but she did not give up.

“I don’t believe it.”

“What can I do to make you believe me?” Jepherson laughed as he took a step near her and looked down into her eyes from above.

Raeleigh had a pair of attractive eyes. They looked clear and lively.

Jepherson squirmed his lips and said, “There’s nothing that I, Jepherson Harvey, can’t do here. I can give you anything you want.”

“I don’t need it. I just want to complete my task quickly. Let me go.” Raeleigh didn’t want to argue with him because she didn’t have the same background as him and she couldn’t afford to play the game.

She was giving in because she wanted to get back her scholarship application form. If she went to look for Quirina and the others right then, then she might still be able to make it.

But if he didn’t let her go, then she couldn’t go anywhere, could she?

Jepherson lowered his clear gaze and focused it on her delicate hands. “They look beautiful!”

Raeleigh looked towards where Jepherson was focused on, it was nothing but their hands that were holding onto each other. Did he mean her hands?

Raeleigh raised her head and looked at him. It was the first time she had ever heard such a pick up line.

She had asked him to let her go but he ended up changing the subject to something completely unrelated. She was left speechless.

Raeleigh’s expression turned cold and Jepherson didn’t react to it. He turned around and looked at Deanna, Atkinson family’s second heiress. She looked like she was about to cry.

“Jepherson.” Deanna could barely say his name as she felt a lump in her throat. If it weren’t for her manners, which was never to embarrass herself by crying in public, then she would have broken down long ago.

At that moment, Deanna couldn’t bear it anymore but she managed to hold her tears in. Her hands were tightly gripped by Zorion’s hand.

Zorion’s expression looked even more displeased. He had always been protective of his sister. Then, he looked at Raeleigh with a hostile stare but didn’t choose to embarrass her further in public. He looked at Jepherson and said, “Jepherson, I will be paying a visit to the Harvey family to get an explanation.”

After that, Zorion turned around and held his sister in his arms. “It’s okay. I’m here.”

Raeleigh watched Zorion and Deanna leave and she felt helpless. She figured she wouldn't be having a peaceful time in school since she was hated by so many people then. All she wanted was to study well and repay her grandmother.

"Let's go." Jepherson pulled Raeleigh towards the exit of the school. "Where are you bringing me? I still need to go to class," Raeleigh cried as she was getting pulled away unwillingly.

Jepherson smiled. "You'll find out soon."

Raeleigh struggled all the way and finally arrived on a paved road on campus. Under the mottled shadows of the trees, Raeleigh was pushed onto the tree trunk by Jefferson. One of his hands rested on her waist while his other hand rested on her head as his fingers played with her soft hair.

Raeleigh's hair was very beautiful. It was soft, shiny, and silky without being treated. Furthermore, it had a great jasmine scent and coincidentally it was Jepherson's favorite scent. It was refreshing.

While playing with her hair, he lowered her head and stared at Raeleigh, who was trying to figure out what to do next. Jepherson thought that she was not extraordinarily pretty or stunning and she didn't have an outstanding figure but she was oddly attractive. She was the type that one would find more and more beautiful as time passed.

Raeleigh's shiny eyes were the most appealing feature. They were so bright and clear that it was hard not to fall for her.

Jepherson lowered his head, and his lips almost touched Raeleigh's ear. "What if I tell you that I can help you as long as you give me a tiny reward in return, what would you say?"

At that time, there was no one around them. Stuart had been assigned to stand at a corner and stop people from coming near them. Although there were people who tried to go near them, they were chased off. The crowd had no idea what was going on as they stood far away. They could only tell that Mr. Harvey was having an intimate time with some girl.

Jepherson's posture and movement made it obvious.

Many of the girls wanted to rip Raeleigh apart and Raeleigh could sense the hatred around her.

"I won't agree to it." She turned him down. Although she wanted to give in so she could continue studying in this school, she was not going to do anything she didn't want to with her body.

Stuart was very convinced that Young Master Harvey was falling for a girl he didn't know.

Then, Stuart looked away. Jepherson smiled and took a bite on Raeleigh's lips. It was soft and gentle. His dark gaze was fixed on Raeleigh, who was in shock. Yes, this should have been the reaction.

Following that, Jepherson tilted his head. He first bit Raeleigh's lower lip with his teeth. She refused to open her mouth. Then, Jepherson slowly moved down and bit her on her chin. He kissed her sharp chin. She completely froze and didn't react. She had never encountered anything like this. What was going on? Why wasn't her body moving?

Jepherson continued his gesture. He started kissing her on her neck and her lips trembled lightly. She wanted to push him off her but her body was not cooperating with her. Her whole body had lost its strength.

Then, Jepherson opened his mouth and kissed Raeleigh on the centre of her neck. Her mouth opened slightly and gasped for air. He then moved upwards and kissed her passionately on her lips again.

Raeleigh gradually recovered from her shock as Jepherson continued to kiss her aggressively.

## **Chapter 825**

Did he just kiss her against her will?

Raeleigh was still in a daze as a normal person would be in this situation. Did he just force a kiss on her out of nowhere?

Raeleigh's expression turned colder as she stared at the man in front of her, who had a smile on his face. "What are you trying to do?" she asked.

She felt angry, but she had to put on a calm face. She had no choice but to compromise right then, as she had to get back her scholarship form as soon as possible to ensure her stay at the university.

On the other hand, Jepherson acted indifferently. There was a sparkle in his gaze and he looked like he was enjoying his time. He was not bothered at all. The crowd who was watching them were stunned. The whole of Capital City knew that Young Master Jepherson had reached 23 years old, and he barely came in contact with any women. There were tons of women waiting for a chance to confess to him, even if they knew that they had no chance to be with him at all and usually end up in a bad state. How was it possible that Young Master Jepherson was attracted to this woman?

The crowd finally came to the realization that he was able to put on a gentle smile, but it was just not for them.

Quirina was walking back and forth. She was in a rage. Although she was an illegitimate child, she was still part of the Cole family. Everyone respected the Cole family in Capital City. Her identity may not be able to compare with Deanna, who was the second daughter of the Atkinson family, but Quirina's background was much more powerful than the normal students.

In Quirina's opinion, if she were to compare herself to Raeleigh, then Raeleigh was just a filthy nobody and a cheap wh\*re.

She wasn't going to accept the fact that she lost to Raeleigh.

Therefore, Quirina went back to the scene, and saw Raeleigh and Jepherson standing together. She swore that she wouldn't let Raeleigh off easily. She wanted to torture Raeleigh to the point where Raeleigh would beg her to stop.

"Hey b\*tch, how dare you seduce a man in front of everyone like this! You cheap wh\*re!" Quirina yelled. She no longer wanted to leave the place, and there were a few of her followers behind her.

They weren't decent girls either. Their families all worked for the Cole family and to prove their loyalty for the Cole family, they were sent here for studies by their family. It was mainly to maintain a good relationship with the Cole family and secondly, to prove their loyalty.

Although Quirina was a child born out of wedlock of the Cole family, the family of those girls did not care. They would rather degrade themselves to gain a good impression in the eyes of the Cole family.

This was how society worked. If one was not as capable as someone else, then one will have to crawl up the ladder through them. There was only one way to do that, which was to be their follower and try to fulfill what they asked for. One day when they finally notice one's hard work, they might reward you generously.

It was obvious that this was what Quirina's followers and their family's mindset were like.

This was the reason that Quirina was acting recklessly in school and her attitude was getting worse as time passed. The Cole family never bothered addressing the issue. The head of the Cole family, Brooklyn, hadn't been managing the business and had handed it on to his descendants to handle it. He would only occasionally give them guidance on what to do.

Brooklyn's three sons had not been dealing with the business either. It was all managed by Brooklyn's grandchildren. The Cole family had been around Capital City for a long time and their family had a strong position in the city.

Among Brooklyn's children, Yousif was the most outstanding one. He was successful and he had four wives. He also had an affair outside of his four marriages.

The Cole family rules were odd in their own ways. The members of the family were allowed to have more than one wife.

Of course, Yousif's wives were all from wealthy family backgrounds and it was the reason he was so successful in his business.

Quirina was the child of Yousif's mistress. As many people said, the grass was greener on the other side. Yousif treated his affair with great care, and the reason he didn't marry her was because she didn't have a good background. Yousif was ready to bring this woman into the Cole family once Brooklyn passed.

This was the reason Quirina, the child out of wedlock, was able to get everything her way in the school owned by the Harvey family.

Due to the relationship between the Harvey family and the Cole family, Quirina could be considered as Jepherson's cousin. Considering the position of the Cole family and the success of her father, she did whatever she wanted and whenever she wanted.

Jepherson glanced at Quirina as she left. Then, he turned to look at Raeleigh. "Is she the one who threatened you?" he asked casually.

Raeleigh was dumbfounded. She looked at Quirina, who was leaving and exclaimed, "How could you tell from so far away?" Raeleigh looked at Jepherson as if he was some strange man with strange powers.

"I recognize that horrible voice from anywhere." Jepherson liked the softness of Raeleigh's lips and her scent. It was his first time encountering this taste, and he wanted more. Therefore, when Raeleigh was

looking at him, he leaned down and kissed her again. But that time, she was not going to allow him to do as he wished.

“Let me go...” Raeleigh reached out her hand and wanted him to let go of her, but Jepherson had glued his lips on hers as his eyes darkened. Raeleigh felt her heart tightened as Jepherson prolonged the kiss into a long one.

Stuart could hear the intense breathing sounds between Jepherson and Raeleigh. Although Stuart was shocked that his Young Master was behaving this way, he wasn't surprised about it after he thought about his personality. Jepherson had never paid attention to any girls in the past, but now that he had met the one he was interested in, he was not hesitant with his gestures. He had always been an efficient person.

Although Raeleigh's heart was numb to these games, she couldn't help but to feel angry as she was being bullied this way. It seemed that her resistance was too weak.

Soon, Jepherson held her face and started kissing her intensely.

Raeleigh felt a little dizzy. She did not know whether it was due to the lack of oxygen or something else. She didn't have enough strength to push him away.

Jepherson's mouth curled upwards with satisfaction. He pulled her into his arms and walked towards the entrance of the school. Just like that, Raeleigh was brought into his car.

Raeleigh was brought into the car. “Crack!” The sound of something falling from the car door could be heard and Raeleigh came back to her senses. She looked at Jepherson, who was sitting next to her.

“Let's go.”

Before Raeleigh could figure out what was going on, Jepherson had urged the driver to start the car. As the car started moving, Raeleigh grabbed Jepherson's hand. He looked at her and then he glanced at his hand that was being held by her.

Raeleigh realized what she had done and as she was about to move her hand away, Jepherson gripped it tightly.

“What in the world do you want from me? Don't you think you've done enough to me?” Raeleigh could not hold it in anymore. She was infuriated because if it weren't for Jepherson, then she wouldn't be in such a bad situation right then. Moreover, he wasn't done with his games and he wanted to make the situation worse for her.

“Let me think about it.” Jepherson leaned on one side. He moved his hand away from Raeleigh and sat in a thinking posture, with one hand supporting his face while the other tapped on his lap. He was still smiling brightly at her.

Raeleigh stared at Jepherson with a poker face. She was not afraid but she felt frustrated. Jepherson had ruined her plan and she didn't care who he was. All she wanted was to get back her scholarship application form.

Jepherson was calm and composed. He thought that the situation was getting more and more interesting.



He was only curious at first but then he could not get enough of it.

In the past, he never had such a strong desire to own someone. He never liked a girl so much that he would do anything to make her happy.

This feeling... felt good. It was great!

“Kiss me and I’ll let you out of the car immediately,” Jepherson said in a mischievous tone with a faint smile on his face as he noticed her cold emotions.

Stuart was stupefied. Had his Young Master lost his mind?

Raeleigh secretly gritted her teeth as she stared at Jepherson’s handsome face. She wanted to beat him up.

However, she thought about her grandmother and her unfinished studies. She leaned over and pecked Jepherson on his cheek willingly and then moved away. “Are you happy now?”

At first, Jepherson paused for a moment. Then, he slowly turned to look at Raeleigh. He noticed how indifferent she was and asked, “Other than me, has anyone else kissed you? Or have you kissed anyone else?”

Raeleigh thought for a moment. She had heard such questions on the television before. She knew that Jepherson was asking out of pride, and she decided to give him a pleasing answer. It was because she had figured that if Jepherson had gotten the answer he wanted, he would let her out of the car as promised. Therefore, she replied to him, “There’s no one else.”

Jepherson stared into Raeleigh’s eyes with his deep and dark eyes. It was almost like he could see through her emotions. The tension inside the car was high.

Suddenly, Jepherson turned his face to look out the window. There was a mischievous smile on his face. “On the lips.”

Stuart was stunned once again. He glanced at Raeleigh through the rear mirror, and then quickly looked away. Raeleigh didn’t hesitate and leaned over to Jepherson’s side. Her position was not the best and even if she leaned over, she was unable to kiss Jepherson, who was facing the other direction.

Raeleigh stopped for a moment and sat steadily. “How can I kiss you on the lips if you do not turn this way?”

All Raeleigh wanted was to leave immediately.

At that time, Jepherson slowly turned his face and looked at Raeleigh. His gaze was as dark as the night sky. It was mesmerizing.

Raeleigh gasped in her heart. “It’s just a kiss. It’s just a short one.” She convinced herself.

Raeleigh ignored Jepherson’s gaze and leaned over to attempt to kiss him again. Jepherson cast a quick glance at Stuart and the driver. Then, the two of them instantly lowered their eyes. Jepherson focused his gaze back on Raeleigh and grabbed her body, who was moving towards him because he didn’t want

her to fall because of him. She held onto his shirt out of instinct because she could easily fall from her position and she was afraid of that too.

The corners of Jepherson's mouth curled up slightly. Her soft touch made his heart skip a beat. He felt electrified. He realized that this was the reason his father liked to be around his mother so much and thought that Jepherson was always in the way.

Wonderful, Raeleigh was his from then on.

She moved away. Then, she looked at him and asked, "Can I leave now?"

Jepherson didn't let her go. He held her tightly in his arms and said, "From today onwards, you're not allowed to have any bodily contact with other guys, and that includes hand holding. Also, you're not allowed to accept anybody who is interested in you, other than me. You're not allowed to fall for anyone but me. Not even girls."

He spoke calmly at an adequate speed. His voice was gentle and mesmerizing.

Any woman would be attracted by his alluring voice, but not Raeleigh. All she could think about was her scholarship application form and how she was going to get it back later when she returned to school, as things were not going to her plan.

Jepherson noticed that Raeleigh didn't have any reaction to his words. He then pinched her chin and said, "This isn't going to be easy if you keep staying silent."

"Alright, I promise you," Raeleigh said, after thinking about it. Her gaze moved around and finally landed back onto his face. "I promise."

Jepherson wasn't surprised. He knew that she was the kind who acted indifferent all the time. Or, perhaps she didn't care.

Nonetheless, he was willing to spend time to win her over. As long as he had enough patience, he was confident that he could win her heart.

"I'll come to see you from time to time. I'm working in the company now and I won't be able to come see you every day. Remember to take care of yourself," Jepherson told her. She nodded and agreed.

Since they were then in agreement, Jepherson took off the platinum bracelet that was on his wrist. The bracelet had a unique print on it. It also had a few hidden diamonds on it, and each of them was incredibly valuable. It was handpicked from a mine and then sent to a skilled lapidarist in Switzerland to further process it in order to mold each of the diamonds into the same size, shape, and weight. They were all made to look identical. Lastly, the intricate diamonds were then sent to a group of highly skilled jewellers in France to be made into a bracelet. The cost of the bracelet would probably be enough to buy over Elkton University.

Raeleigh watched Jepherson's every move. He pulled her hand over and put the bracelet onto her wrist. There was a ring-shaped lock on the bracelet. Once he pressed it, a code system appeared. Then, Jepherson blocked Raeleigh's eyes and reset the password on the bracelet. This way, she won't be able to take it off.

Raeleigh opened her eyes. The bracelet was left on her wrist. She didn't know much about jewelry. Although she knew the bracelet might cost a lot, she had no idea how valuable it was.

Jepherson was happy with the way the bracelet looked on Raeleigh's wrist, as it matched her very well. He earned the bracelet for the work he had done over the summer break and not many people had seen it on him before.

Stuart was secretly stunned. His Young Master was giving this girl the bracelet he had earned through his hard work. Did it mean that his Young Master had set his eyes on her?

"But when has the Young Master not been able to make up his mind?" Stuart laughed to himself.

Raeleigh looked at the bracelet on her wrist and intended to take it off.

"Take it off me." She didn't want Jepherson's bracelet.

"Keep it on or I'm not letting you out of this car." Jepherson instructed her. His charming face and his deep eyes that were staring at her made it harder for her to reject him. Raeleigh thought about it. Then, she decided to put her hand back down. She figured she would just find a chance to take the bracelet off and then return it back to him.

"So, can I get out of the car now?" Raeleigh asked as Jepherson still held her in his embrace. She was uncomfortable but she didn't move away.

## **Chapter 826**

"What in the world do you want from me? Don't you think you've done enough to me?" Raeleigh could not hold it in anymore. She was infuriated because if it weren't for Jepherson, then she wouldn't be in such a bad situation right then. Moreover, he wasn't done with his games and he wanted to make the situation worse for her.

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“So, can I get out of the car now?” Raeleigh asked as Jepherson still held her in his embrace. She was uncomfortable but she didn’t move away.

## **Chapter 827**

Raeleigh didn’t know what would happen if she resisted again that time.

He finally promised her to let her go. No one knew what tricks he would come up with later.

“Stuart,” Jepherson suddenly said. Stuart quickly got out of the car and turned around to open the car door for Raeleigh. Jepherson was still holding her hand. He lowered his head and said, “It was nice meeting you and sorry for not being as friendly. Take care of yourself.”

Raeleigh wanted to roll her eyes, but she neither said anything, nor did she move her body.

“You may leave now,” he said before letting go of Raeleigh’s hand. Raeleigh didn’t hesitate. She turned around and got down from the car. She stood outside the car and waited for him to leave.

Stuart closed the car door, turned around and got back into the car. Soon, the car was driven off.

Raeleigh saw that Jepherson’s car was far gone. Then, she turned to look at the gate of the school. She walked towards it as she thought about what she should do next.

At that time, Jepherson’s eyes turned cold. He looked at Stuart and instructed him. “Get someone to watch her and see what is going on.”

“Yes, Mr. Jepherson.”

“Alright.”

...

Once Raeleigh stepped into the school, a pail of dirty water was poured onto her. She instantly blinked her eyes and looked down onto her body. She was drenched in a filthy liquid.

Raeleigh raised her hand and smelled it. Luckily, it was not toilet water.

She looked up at the crowd who was watching her. Quirina and her followers were in front of her, laughing at her situation. In Quirina’s hand was Raeleigh’s scholarship application form, and they were tossing it around.

“Raeleigh, aren’t you a brave girl? You’re actually trying to steal my man? I want to see where you have gotten your guts from. See this? Do you want it back?” The girls behind Quirina started cheering for Quirina. Meanwhile, Raeleigh looked at Quirina calmly.

Some people would panic when they encounter a situation like this, but Raeleigh was the opposite. She tended to react calmly to horrible situations, and she would be incredibly calm about it.

She neither fought nor spoke. She wanted to get her scholarship application form back.

“Come here,” Quirina called out. The crowd around her was waiting to watch a good show. Then, Raeleigh walked over helplessly as she wanted to get her form back.

“On second thoughts, stay there. You’re filthy.” Quirina pinched her nose and made a disgusted sound. She wanted Raeleigh to stay two meters away from her, so that she wouldn’t dirty her. Raeleigh stopped and stayed in place as Quirina ordered.

A bunch of students were watching the commotion. Although most of them were usually bullied by Quirina, they wanted to see what would behold in this situation for Raeleigh as she had stolen Jepherson for herself. He was every girl’s crush, and they didn’t think Raeleigh was good enough to be with him. Who was she to steal him away from them? Who was she to seduce him?

Some people even shouted, “Beat her up. Shame on her!”

There were people gathering at the school entrance and there were also students who made a report to the school about this matter, but nobody dared to meddle with the issue.

Things were getting out of control.

Quirina smiled, as she glared at Raeleigh with her almond-shaped eyes. “Kneel. I want you to bow to me.”

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on Quirina and said, “You promised that you will give me back my scholarship application form if I confessed to him out loud and opened up the present in front of Jepherson. You said you will not bother me after this, and I did as I was told. Now that things are not going your way, this has nothing to do with me anymore. Give it back to me as promised. We’re even now.”

People were fTristaness when they were left with no options.

Raeleigh wanted her scholarship application form back and if Quirina wasn’t going to give it back to her despite what she did, then she was not going to give in and kneel to her.

Upon hearing Raeleigh’s words, Quirina suddenly burst into laughter. “Raeleigh, are you finally fighting back? Have you been awakened? But don’t you think it’s a little too late?”

“I asked you to kneel to me, I think it’s best you do what I say, or else I can’t promise what I will do next. Let me tell you, you can’t afford to fight me.”

“Do you think you can get away with this? It’s fine that you bully me, but aren’t you worried that this is going to ruin your reputation if it was made known to the public? You will all be judged in the future by how you conduct yourself now. Aren’t you all afraid that once you leave school, there will be rumors about you?” Raeleigh wanted to fight Quirina with this psychology, but Quirina was an illegitimate child, and she was not as well taught as the other members of the Cole family. She never thought before she spoke. All she knew was to create trouble and bully others with her status. She figured she could get anything she wanted as her father was Yousif Cole.

Quirina smiled and glanced at Raeleigh with an insulting gaze. "You're right, I should take note of how I conduct myself but you can ask around the crowd and see how many of them want you dead."

Raeleigh froze for a moment and looked around. An egg was thrown at her with a strong force. She felt pained and looked down on her dirty dress. She didn't feel bad for herself, but this white dress was made by her grandmother for her.

"B\*tch, you seduced Mr. Harvey! You deserve this!" One of the students yelled as she was about to throw another egg at Raeleigh. Before Raeleigh could react, the egg was caught by someone.

Raeleigh was waiting for the egg to land on her, and a man in black showed up in front of her. He blocked the egg for her. Everyone was stunned as they had no idea where this man came from.

Raeleigh was also surprised. She didn't see where this man came from either.

He was over six feet tall, and he emitted a cold aura. He had a black leather jacket on and black slacks with shiny leather shoes.

He had an average appearance. Raeleigh thought that he was a man in his twenties and he was not a student from this school.

Quirina stepped back as she saw this man in black. Then, she yelled at the man as she pointed her finger at him. "You! Who are you?" She wasn't afraid of anything as long as she was part of the Cole family.

The man in black looked at her and started walking towards her. Quirina was shocked and took a few steps back. Her eyes were wide open and she asked him, "What are you doing? Who are you? Don't come near me!"

No matter how she yelled or what expression was on her face, the man was steadily walking in her direction. Quirina's legs started to tremble.

Her followers were afraid too and they didn't dare to go near Quirina. All of them froze in place.

## **Chapter 828**

The man in black approached Quirina, reached out his hand and said, "Give me the form."

Quirina froze. She glanced at the form in her hand, realizing the man's intention. Then, she instantly turned arrogant.

"Give it to you? Who are you to ask me to do so?" Quirina said as she stood in place and looked at the man in front of her. She was no longer afraid of him. She then took a circle around the man. The man stood still coldly and waited for Quirina to stand in front of him again.

Quirina paused. Then, she sneered, "Are you her boyfriend? If so, there's something you should know. Your so-called girlfriend is a cheap sl\*t. She was flirting and being intimate with another man. She could have been a mother by now. I think you should go back and teach her well about how she should act, or else you will just continue being cheated on."

The man didn't show any reaction and continued to stare at her and then said, "Give me the form."



“You want it?” Quirina said. Then, she pointed onto the ground and added, “Kneel to me. Kneel and apologize to me. Or else...”

Before Quirina could finish her words, a scream broke the silence on the campus of Elkton University. Everyone took a few steps back out of shock and their faces turned pale.

The man grabbed Quirina by her hair, dragged her, and then kicked her in her knee. Quirina had never had physical training, and she had never experienced such treatment. Therefore, she instantly fell to the ground on her knees.

She felt so much pain that she thought her knees had fractured. Her tears were flowing from her eyes due to the shock. She looked up at the man who was grabbing her by her hair. She had always taken great care of her hair and worked hard in maintaining it to be long and smooth. That day, she was wearing a feminine dress that showed off her figure, and she had her hair tied into a ponytail behind her head.

At that moment, the man in black grabbed her by the ponytail. Because of the pain, she grabbed hold of the man’s arm, and the form fell to the ground.

Raeleigh watched as the scene unfolded in front of her. She had no idea who the man was, but it seemed like he was here to help her.

Right then was her chance to get the form back. Raeleigh hesitated, and she started walking towards Quirina.

“Raeleigh, I’m not going to let you have it.” Quirina let go of one of her hands from the man to grab the form. All of a sudden, the man stepped on her and Quirina let out a shrill scream. Her body trembled due to the pain.

Quirina looked up and her makeup on her face was smudged. She was starting to look ugly and anyone who saw her in this state would find her disgusting.

Raeleigh found a clean spot on her dress and wiped her hands on it as she grabbed the form.

She looked at Quirina, and she knew that Quirina would continue to find trouble with her in the future. There was no point in continuing to play nice with her. It was best for Raeleigh to fill up her scholarship application form and hand in it to the school first. Then, she’ll worry about Quirina later.

“Raeleigh, you...” Quirina was still acting mean despite the situation she was in. Raeleigh wasn’t bothered with it because she had already gotten what she wanted, and that was all she cared about.

Raeleigh turned around and was about to leave, but Quirina shrieked, “Stop her!”

Soon, Quirina’s followers emerged from the crowd and stopped Raeleigh but since Raeleigh’s body was drenched in dirty water, they were unwilling to get close to her, and they all had their noses pinched.

Raeleigh paused for a moment and turned her head to look at the man. Then, the man said, “Get out of the way.”

Quirina’s followers then quickly moved aside and Raeleigh rushed off instantly.

After Raeleigh left, the man pushed Quirina away and she fell onto the ground. She didn't dare to get up, so she ended up pretending to be passed out in front of him.

Only then did the man disappear into the night and no one knew where he went. When the school management arrived, Quirina was already in bad shape.

The school administrative crowd quickly dispersed the crowd and contacted the Cole family. Then, they called the ambulance, and soon the Elkton University entrance was filled with cars.

In a car that was not far away from the school, Stuart received a call. Then, he turned and said to Jepherson, "Young Master, Hadrian had already handled the situation. Please let us know of the next move."

Jepherson leaned against his car seat as his brows tightened. He looked moody.

"Hadrian's next task is to protect her. Let Hadrian know that I don't wish for today's matter to happen again."

"Got it." Stuart quickly made a phone call back to Hadrian.

"Let Hadrian protect her in secret and not expose himself too often. Make a call to Scarlett and get her here too."

"Yes, Young Master."

Stuart made detailed arrangements according to Jepherson's instructions on the phone call.

"Young Master, should we do something about Quirina Cole?" Stuart asked Jepherson after he hung up his phone. Jepherson remained silent for a moment before replying, "There's no need to. They are my grandfather's family, and although we aren't close, the connection is there. I think my father wouldn't wish for the Cole family and I to have any relations. There is no need for me to teach her a lesson personally. But if she doesn't change, then we'll deal with it afterwards."

"Understood."

Jepherson's car slowly drove off into the distance as his gaze remained focused on the Elkton University entrance.

Raeleigh went back to her bedroom, got her toiletries, and rushed off to the washroom. She bathed herself thoroughly until she was sure that there was no longer a bad smell on her. She used a lot of soap and shampoo until she was finally convinced that she was clean.

She had no idea where the pail of dirty water came from, but she was thankful it wasn't toilet water or water from the drain.

She was used to seeing people forming gangs in school and she wasn't surprised at all.

After getting herself cleaned up, Raeleigh locked herself in her bedroom. She took out her scholarship application form and filled it up. Then, she kept it well on her and made sure no one could steal it from her again.

When she was ready, Raeleigh walked out from her bedroom. She thought about the man who helped her. She had no idea who he was, but it seemed like he was instructed by someone to help her.

Raeleigh walked to the school cafeteria without anyone noticing her. At the same time, she was looking at the bracelet on her hand.

Why did Jepherson have this on him? What was it used for?

Raeleigh attempted to undo the bracelet but after messing with it for some time, she was still unable to get it undone. On the other hand, she noticed a few stones hidden within the bracelet.

As it was getting dark, Raeleigh could not see what was inside the bracelet. She was able to touch the stones, and they weren't cutting into her skin.

Raeleigh then gave up and put her hand down since she was unable to get the bracelet off her. She then arrived at the entrance of the cafeteria, and she saw a girl walking back and forth with some luggage. The girl looked decent. She had her hair in a ponytail, and she was almost the same height as Raeleigh. The girl went up to Raeleigh when she saw her and handed her a note. The girl smiled politely at Raeleigh and said, "Hi there, I am a new student here. Due to some reasons, I enrolled fifteen days late. May I know where this dorm room is located?"

Raeleigh grabbed the paper and took a look at it. Was she from the same dorm as her?

## **Chapter 829**

"Nice to meet you. I'm Scarlett. What's your name?" Scarlett introduced herself as Raeleigh brought her back to their dorm after dinner.

Raeleigh reached out her hand to her too and said, "My name is Raeleigh Anson. You can call me Raeleigh."

"I have no parents and I grew up in an orphanage. I managed to get in here with my results. What about you?" Scarlett asked. Raeleigh paused for a moment. Although Raeleigh had a grandmother, she also grew up in an orphanage. When she was ten years old, the orphanage she lived in got burnt down due to a fire and her grandmother adopted her.

At that time, her grandmother had no issue supporting her but things changed after that.

"I got in here with my results too." Raeleigh didn't want to say much on this topic because she didn't have the same personality as Scarlett. She was more introverted. Therefore, Raeleigh didn't bring up her past in the orphanage.

"I was wearing red clothes when I was left at the orphanage. Therefore, the orphanage's caretaker named me after it. What about you? Does your name mean anything specifically?" Scarlett asked. Scarlett was the same age as Raeleigh. They were both 19 years old. However, Scarlett seemed approachable, and she always had a smile on her face when she spoke, which brought a warm feeling to people around her.

Raeleigh stared at Scarlett and answered briefly, "I'm not too sure how I got my name and I never asked about it. I think your name is much better than mine. It sounds beautiful."

"I think so, too. Oh, how many people are there in our dorm?" Scarlett put down her luggage and sat on the bed opposite of Raeleigh. Raeleigh looked around and said, "There were four of us here and now that you're here, it will be five of us. I'm not sure if one of us had gotten the wrong dorm room number."

Raeleigh didn't think much about it. Since Scarlett was new here, she wanted to help her out.

After all, gaining a new friend was better than gaining a new enemy.

"Do you think I got the wrong one?" Scarlett asked Raeleigh. Raeleigh looked into the room and said, "The others aren't back yet and I don't think they will be back here tonight. If you don't mind, then you can share my bed with me tonight. I'll bring you to the school office and check with the teacher if this is fine. I have to take a trip there anyway to tell them that the other three students aren't back tonight."

"Alright, let's go then. I'll unpack when we get back," Scarlett replied. Then, the two of them went to the school's office and talked to a teacher on duty about their situation and also about the other three students.

"You two can take a seat first. I'll make a call to confirm about the situation." The teacher on duty turned around and went off to make a call. She returned shortly after.

"Due to Raeleigh's matter, the school had arranged the other three students to another dorm. Scarlett enrolled late, so her dorm placement was taken by Raeleigh. Now that the dorm is cleared out, Scarlett, you may live in the same room. I'll help you register and Scarlett can move in tonight. Later, there will be people over to move out the luggage of the other three students. You two may go back now."

The teacher on duty explained the situation and Raeleigh felt relieved. If she were to remain roommates with Quirina, then things would only get worse.

"We'll be leaving then. Thank you, madam," Raeleigh said. Then, she turned around and headed back to her dorm with Scarlett. Raeleigh wondered about how Quirina was doing. The school was extremely silent and no one was talking about the incident. She wondered if Quirina's family thought the incident was too embarrassing and had made sure that no one was talking about it in school.

Regardless, Quirina will eventually return. Even if she was admitted into a hospital right then, she would be discharged eventually and find fault with Raeleigh.

Raeleigh thought about it as she walked. She was completely lost in her thoughts and she had forgotten about Scarlett who was walking alongside of her.

"Here we are." Scarlett reminded her as they reached the dorm entrance when Raeleigh was about to walk into the door. Raeleigh came back to her senses and looked at Scarlett in a daze. Then, she turned to the dorm entrance and responded, "Thank you."

"Why are you thanking me? You don't have to be so polite with me, it feels off," Scarlett said. Her eyes were glistening like the night stars. Raeleigh wasn't surprised because she had never been bothered about what people say about her. It didn't matter because all she wanted was a simple life. Her only wish was to complete her studies and work hard to build a happy life for her grandmother.

“Why don’t you say anything?” Scarlett seemed to have a lot of questions to ask. Raeleigh figured that she would no longer feel alone.

“I was thanking you out of habit. You might feel slightly weird about it because I have a different personality from yours,” Raeleigh answered calmly. Scarlett replied, “Isn’t this better? It’s better to talk and get along. Come on, the room is waiting for us. Let me get my luggage, and we’ll get to know each other better.”

“Alright.”

Raeleigh and Scarlett headed back to their room and before they stepped in, they could hear someone in the room. Who could it be at that hour?

The two of them pushed open the door and walked in. They saw a few people inside packing things up. From their clothes, it was easy to tell they were not from ordinary backgrounds.

The people noticed Raeleigh and Scarlett walking into the room and turned to look at them. One of them scanned the two of them. She was displeased, but she did not say anything about it.

She was from the Cole family, and she was Quirina’s mother, Meica Wilson.

Meica had seen her daughter before she came to her dorm. Her daughter was beaten up badly and Meica felt heartbroken.

She was scolded by Yousif due to this matter and he had never treated her this way.

Yousif’s other wives from the Cole family were all bullying her with their positions due to this matter too.

The Cole family was a place where one’s family background was highly valued. In the past few years, she contributed a lot and worked hard. She had helped Yousif a lot. Not to mention, what right did his wives have to challenge and humiliate her? She was the only one who was helping Yousif with his business.

In the end, they were all blaming her and backstabbing her. Brooklyn had asked Quirina to leave the Cole family, so that she would reflect on herself.

When Meica saw Raeleigh and Scarlett, she felt a strong sense of hatred in her heart but since there were other people here, Meica could only force a smile on her face. It was only the beginning of the show.

“You two must be Quirina’s schoolmates. I am her mother, and I’m here to pack up her things for her today. Quirina had some conflict with one of her schoolmates today, and she had been admitted into the hospital. She won’t be coming to school in the meantime.”

“Which one of you is Raeleigh?” Meica asked in a straightforward manner. Raeleigh could sense that things were not as simple as she thought.

### **Chapter 830**

“I am,” Raeleigh said. She felt that one should be responsible for what they had done and since Quirina ended up in the hospital because of her, she had to admit who she was.

“So, you’re Raeleigh?” Meica said with a forced smile on her face. “I am so sorry about what happened. As a mother, I had not taught my child well, and it had caused you trouble. I will reflect on this matter and I hope that I can have your forgiveness. Raeleigh, will you forgive me? Can you forgive Quirina for my sake too?” Meica bowed towards Raeleigh and spoke, despite how upset she was on the inside.

Raeleigh had a calm expression on her face, although she felt a little surprised on the inside about the fact that Quirina’s mother apologized to her. Meica did not look like someone who would apologize so easily.

Meica had a tall and curvy figure. She was wearing a red dress. She had dark hair and soft curls. Her lips were bright red. Everything about her appearance made her look like she was an unapologetic person, especially her mysterious eyes.

Raeleigh bowed back to her and said, “This matter was not entirely Quirina’s fault, and I was responsible for part of it too.”

Raeleigh didn’t want to explain or argue any further about the matter. It was obvious who was right and who was wrong in the situation. It was up to the person to decide on how they look at the matter.

The wealthy always get their way. She was not going to challenge the situation, and she just wanted to put an end to it.

“Oh, Raeleigh, you’re so kind. How should I thank you for this?” Meica took a few steps closer to Raeleigh and grabbed her hands in a friendly manner. Everyone else in the room was quiet because they knew that Meica was not going to let this issue go easily.

Meica was known for being cunning and mean. She was the woman Yousif had outside of his marriages. Since she had won Yousif’s admiration, it showed that she was very good at manipulating a person.

Meica’s daughter, Quirina, had been beaten up so badly and Meica was not going to let Raeleigh off easily. They heard that Brooklyn had kicked her out of the house and she was also ridiculed by Yousif’s wives. It was a great insult to Meica and she would never let this go.

The young lady in front of her neither had a good background nor any power, so it was only a matter of time.

Raeleigh only replied, “We’re schoolmates. It’s not right to behave this way.”

“You are sensible, Raeleigh, I care about this matter. If you have anything you need in the future, then feel free to come talk to me. If it is within my capability, then I would be more than happy to help. About Quirina, I have been too easy on her all these while. Don’t worry about it. When I get home, I will make sure to teach her a lesson so that she won’t bully her schoolmates anymore.”

Meica patted Raeleigh on her shoulder. Raeleigh remained silent as she knew that Meica was not going to remember the good side of her, but the opposite instead.

Regardless, the incident had happened and there was nothing a nobody like her could do. She could only go with the flow and see what happened next.

Meica continued to make polite small talk. Then, she finally left with Quirina’s luggage. After they left, the beds were empty again.

Scarlette moved her luggage to the bed that was opposite of Raeleigh's bed. She covered the bed with sheets, and opened up her suitcase. It was filled with books and some clothes. The books looked old and worn.

Raeleigh sat down opposite of her, picked up one of the books, and started reading it. Scarlette's books were all books that Raeleigh had been wanting to read, but she could neither find them nor afford them. "You've read all these books?" Raeleigh asked Scarlette.

"Not yet. I major in car designing. What about you?" Scarlette said as she took out all the books from her suitcase and placed them on her desk. Raeleigh thought about it and replied, "I major in car designing too. We're in the same major."

"Really? Let me take a look at your books." Scarlette grabbed one of Raeleigh's books and started flipping through it. Then, she handed it back to Raeleigh and said, "Let's exchange our books to read."

Raeleigh froze for a moment, and then nodded her head.

However, Raeleigh thought it was strange to see these books because they were from some time ago and some were limited editions that were incredibly hard to find then.

"Scarlette, where did you get these books from? I've heard of some of these books, but I've never seen them before. I assume they must be expensive." Raeleigh was curious.

Where did they come from?

Scarlette thought about it. Stuart had handed these books to her without telling her about them. Other than that, Young Master casually dropped one of the books that he had in his hand into the suitcase.

"I have a good friend, and he gave me these books, but I have to return them after I read them," Scarlette said after some thought. Then, she sat down beside Raeleigh and asked, "Are you always this thirsty for knowledge?"

"The lights would not go off so soon after dinner. So, I like taking this time to expand my knowledge. What else can I do with this free time?" Raeleigh laughed and asked Scarlette.

"The most important thing about coming to college is to graduate successfully from it. After that, it's all about finding a job after graduation or to further your studies. I don't think there is much meaning to this. When I first applied to a university, everyone told me that this place would be like heaven. As long as I graduate four years later, many companies would want to hire me and I wouldn't have to take it so seriously," Scarlette said, as she made it all up. She had no idea what the meaning was in graduating from college.

Raeleigh looked at the girl beside her and felt that she was talking nonsense.

"Scarlette, we're not like the other girls. We don't have a powerful background that allows us to do anything we want. All we can do is to study hard so that we can apply the skills we learnt into our jobs one day. Don't you think that you're able to be here today because of the effort you've put in the past?" Raeleigh asked Scarlette. Then, Scarlette thought about her experience in life and replied, "That is true, but I've heard that many come to college to get a partner!"

“Some people think that way. For example, those girls from wealthy families. They will eventually have to work for their families once they graduate, and it doesn’t matter if there are companies out there who want to hire them or not. They will have a job regardless, and they may even land a high position like vice president once they graduate.”

“But for us, if we don’t go for job interviews, then what else can we do? If we don’t have strong skills, then we can only work for other people, and we will never be able to get the life we want.”

“But it doesn’t mean that you should force yourself in your studies every day. There should be some fun in your life, don’t you think?” Scarlett said as she got up to get her laptop. She turned it on beside Raeleigh and logged into a mystical game. Once she logged into it, it showed a strange username, Ruthless Scarlett.

Raeleigh stared at Scarlett, the new student sitting beside her, and thought that she had wasted her breath on her.

“Go ahead and play your game. I’ll be here reading.” Raeleigh didn’t know how to play games, and she hardly got a chance to do so. She treasured her laptop a lot and would only use it to look up information.