

Go After 831

Chapter 831

“Why? Don’t you have a laptop?” Scarlett asked Raeleigh as she communicated with another player in the game. She was trying to look for a player named Shadowless Hadrian.

Raeleigh wasn’t bothered by it but she leaned close to Scarlett as she spoke. She wasn’t able to focus on reading her book, so she looked at Scarlett and said, “I hardly use my laptop. Moreover, I don’t have any games and I don’t know how to play any.”

“You’re truly old-fashioned. Look at what century we’re in. You’re too conservative. This isn’t a good sign. Furthermore, you can use it to earn some allowance,” Scarlett said as she focused on her laptop. “I’m not like you. You have your family to support your studies, but I don’t have any money since I’ve left the orphanage. If I don’t play games, then I have no money to attend school.”

Raeleigh looked at Scarlett and her gaze slowly fell on her face. “You can earn money by playing games?”

“Of course! Why else would a girl like me be playing games?” Scarlett wanted someone to accompany her in playing games.

Raeleigh needed extra cash but she had no idea how to play games.

“Scarlett, what game are you playing?” Raeleigh leaned forward to see Scarlett’s screen. Then, Scarlett explained the game to her.

According to Scarlett, she was playing Fairy Tales. There were treasures and magical tools in the game. One would have to upgrade one’s character’s level before one could start hunting for treasures. There were many powerful magical tools in the game and if one can find them...

She smiled widely. “These tools could be sold for more than ten thousand dollars.”

Raeleigh froze for a moment and asked, “That much?”

“But that will probably be a master level’s magical tool. It’s not easy to find one. You have to join the game and train your character by fighting monsters. You’ll be getting a lot of unwanted tools once you’ve leveled up, unless you have a skilled player in the game to guide you. If that’s the case, then you will gain some worthy tools. Although they’re not worth more than ten thousand dollars, the smaller ones can be sold for a few hundred dollars while the bigger ones could be sold for a few thousand dollars.”

Scarlett explained proudly. Raeleigh continued to ask, “Was that how it was when you first joined the game?”

Scarlett was stunned for a moment and recalled the first time she played the game. She was ten years old and she would crawl under Hadrian’s covers to play the game. Then, she was kicked out by Hadrian when she was about thirteen years old.

“Sort of. I had to do it to earn some allowance. When we’re in the virtual world, nobody knows who we are. We can do anything we want there. I did it to survive and there’s nothing to be embarrassed about.”

Raeleigh thought about it for a long time. Her grandmother’s health was getting worse by the day and when Raeleigh went to the civil administration office the other day to get funds given out by the government to help the citizens in need, she was criticized by the officers there. They said that she had the money to attend Elkton University, but didn’t have money to provide healthcare for her grandmother.

Raeleigh wasn’t bothered by their words because she had worse things said to her. If this money could help her get supplements for her grandmother, then she didn’t mind doing it.

“Scarlette, what level are you on? Are you a master?” Raeleigh wanted to try the game but she didn’t have the confidence.

Scarlette replied, “I’m only considered a junior master, but I am earning enough for my allowance.”

“Then. can you guide me? I don’t need a lot of money. If there are tools that are worth below a hundred dollars, then you can bring me and I’ll fight the battle for you. Once you sell it, you can give me twenty percent of the price sold.”

“There isn’t a tool below a hundred dollars. Even if there is, no one is going to buy it. Those people who are buying tools, are people like you who don’t know how to play the game. They aren’t skilled when they first join the game, so they would buy tools to defend themselves.”

“Making money off the game is easy. You’ll just have to find a skilled player to guide you.”

“But don’t worry about it. There are plenty of masters in the game and they are really nice to women. When I first joined the game, there were a bunch of guys who offered to guide me in the game and promised to share some good tools but...” Scarlette’s tone gradually turned sadder. Raeleigh stared at her and asked, “But what?”

“When they found out I was ten years old, they then ignored me.” Scarlette felt wronged as she thought about it. If it weren’t for the fact that Hadrian was the only one who offered to guide her, then she wouldn’t have been with him. He’s cold and boring!

“You started playing when you were ten years old. How are you not a master yet?” Raeleigh was shocked. She figured that Scarlette was someone who got into Elkton University with her own results and even if she weren’t good at the game, she had been playing it for ten years.

“You don’t understand. The game is constantly changing, and before you can get good at it, there will be a new update. How could I become a master so easily?” Scarlette complained. If Hadrian hadn’t always changed to a new character when they got to a higher level in the game, then she would have been a master a long time ago.

There was nothing she could do. She only had Hadrian to depend on in the game.

Raeleigh could understand most of the things she said, so she asked, “Was it because the master, who was guiding you, is constantly changing spots?”

“You could say that. His name is Shadowless Hadrian,” Scarlett said with a smile as she found him in the game. Then, Scarlett bumped Raeleigh with her shoulder and said, “Give me some time. I’ll get something good and I’ll treat you to some nice food.”

Raeleigh kept quiet as she held a book in her hand. Instead of reading her book, her attention was on Scarlett’s laptop screen.

Soon, a man in a blue outfit showed up on the screen. He was wearing a classy outfit and had charming features. He was also holding a huge sword in his hand. His name, Shadowless Hadrian, was shown on his head.

Shadowless Hadrian’s body emitted a faint glow and there was a huge bright circle under him. The circle looked like the back of a tarot card. It had a huge star and it was glowing too.

It was Raeleigh’s first encounter with games and she was observing every little detail on it.

At that moment, Scarlett said coldly in the game, “Shall we continue to fight monsters today?”

“Today, we’re hunting for creatures,” Shadowless Hadrian replied. Then, Scarlett explained to Raeleigh, “You shouldn’t underestimate the creatures in this game. There are all types of creatures, such as magic creatures, spirit creatures, immortal creatures, goblins, and so on. If you manage to defeat one, then you will be able to get a magical tool, and you can sell it for money.”

Raeleigh didn’t know anything about it, so she remained quiet most of the time as she listened to Scarlett’s explanation.

Raeleigh had a good memory, and she would always remember the things she listened to. She could remember the things that her lecturers taught in class. Therefore, she could remember everything that Scarlett was telling her.

Then, Scarlett asked Shadowless Hadrian, “Can I have the magical tool that we’re getting later? My friend is with me and I want to buy her some candy.”

“Sure.” Shadowless Hadrian agreed. Scarlett felt excited. In the game, they went into a deep cave at Peach Blossom Garden. Shadowless Hadrian quickly found a fierce spirit creature. The spirit creature instantly pounced on them when it saw them, and Scarlett was stunned. Shadowless Hadrian quickly got into a battle with the spirit creature. Raeleigh looked at Scarlett. Then, he turned back to look at the game. The battle was intense and Scarlett joined the battle. It was a heated battle, but Scarlett and Shadowless Hadrian won. It was all thanks to Shadowless Hadrian’s huge sword.

The spirit creature exploded and a beam of light shone through. Scarlett picked up the bright item from the creature’s body and opened it. Her face lit up with a smile and said, “It’s the Spirit Collection PTristan! I’m going to be rich.”

“How much is this worth?” Raeleigh asked. Scarlett conversed with Shadowless Hadrian in-game and then replied to Raeleigh, “This is at least worth twenty to thirty thousand dollars. I’m going to sell it later.”

“What’s the use of it?”

“Well, if you hang it on your character’s neck, then it can absorb the spirit of other masters in the game and it can also absorb the spirit of the spirit creatures around. It’s no wonder it felt like my spirit was taken away during the battle earlier with the spirit creature. It must have been this reason. I’m going to sell it off later with a good price.”

Then, Scarlett told Shadowless Hadrian, “I’m having a stomach ache. I’m going to the toilet. You can go ahead.” Scarlett quickly went offline.

“Aren’t you going to sell the tool?” Raeleigh didn’t understand why she went offline.

“Well, you don’t understand. Since he had offered me the tool, it’s mine now. He might regret his decision, so it’s better for me to go offline. It’s fine if the tool was worth one or two thousand dollars but it’s worth much more than that,” Scarlett said, although she knew that Hadrian wasn’t that kind of person.

“Really?” Raeleigh was speechless.

Scarlett didn’t reply. She logged in back to the game with her other account after some time. She took out the precious tool from her pouch and put it up for sale. Soon, she was offered a price as a player was interested to buy the tool. The player haggled with her, and she ended up selling the tool for two thousand dollars cheaper.

Instantly, Scarlett received a notification on her phone and the money was transferred to her.

“Look at this. I got the money.” Scarlett showed Raeleigh her phone and Raeleigh reached out to take over the phone. Raeleigh was extremely surprised how easy it was for Scarlett to earn money.

Chapter 832

“Scarlett, can you guide me to play this game?” Raeleigh wanted to give it a shot. She told Scarlett about her interest to join on the spot and Scarlett quickly agreed to it.

Raeleigh focused on learning about the game. Once she joined the game, she tried to learn the basics of it. She was at the beginner level, and she could easily level up to seventy or eighty levels even if she was away from the keyboard.

Raeleigh created a username for her character. It wasn’t as dramatic as Scarlett’s character name as Raeleigh just casually thought about it. It sounded right to her ears.

Little Raeleigh!

“This name doesn’t sound formidable at all. You had to think about it. What if one day you become a master, but you still have this as your username. It does not sound like you’re mighty at all.” Scarlett reminded her, as she thought it was not a good name.

Raeleigh glanced at her and replied, “It doesn’t matter what my username is. I don’t want to be a master either. I just want to earn some allowance out of it to get my grandmother some health supplements.”

Due to her studies, her grandmother had been saving up a lot of her daily expenses just to buy her a dress. She felt deeply sorry towards her grandmother.

“It’s alright. Just keep that username. As long you like it.” Just like that, Raeleigh joined her first game. She wasn’t in a hurry to earn money, and she was trying to find her way around the game. To her surprise, not a single creature had defeated her in the game.

Of course, she only battled with the smaller creatures. She knew that she wouldn’t be getting any good prizes, at least before she made it to the hundredth level. She was only spending her time learning the game then.

During that time, Raeleigh had come across Shadowless Hadrian in the game once. She noticed another man who was next to Shadowless Hadrian. He was wearing a red piece of clothing, and he was way beyond the master level.

Scarlette saw him and felt envious too. She told Raeleigh that the clothing on that character cost eight hundred thousand dollars. Raeleigh thought that it was too absurd to have a character in a game to wear such expensive clothing.

However, the eight hundred thousand dollars clothing did look good. It looked graceful because it was long and flowy.

“Shall we go over to them?” Scarlette pulled Raeleigh over. “It’s about time for us to sleep. Let’s rest,” Raeleigh said.

Raeleigh checked the time. It was almost eleven o’clock at night. She would be exhausted the next day if they played any longer.

“Let’s go.” Raeleigh’s character was called Arsel in the game. It was a simple name, and it didn’t attract any attention. She also registered her character as male, so the girls in the game wouldn’t interact with her, since she’s not a master, and guys would just ignore her existence too.

At that time, Raeleigh was still at a very low rank and she was wearing a blue and white striped shirt. It was obvious that she was a beginner in the game. She didn’t intend to change her outfit but she did have some magical tools with her, but they were all beginner level magical tools.

Raeleigh grabbed Scarlette’s arm and said, “We should go.”

She pulled her out of the game and quickly, the two of their profile pictures turned dark. They were logged out of the game.

“Why were you leaving in such a hurry? We should check out the masters. Who knows? Maybe they would be willing to guide you.” Scarlette seemed slightly disappointed. Raeleigh kept her laptop and placed it aside.

“Are you hungry?” It was an hour before their curfew, and Scarlette had a great appetite, especially at night.

Scarlette’s eyes brightened as she heard Raeleigh’s question. “What do you mean? Are you going to bring me out to eat?”

“I have some instant food and two apples. Do you want some?” Raeleigh didn’t have much nice food, and these were precious to her. She had the two apples with her since she joined the school. It had been half a month, and she hadn’t touched them yet. They might turn bad if she didn’t eat them soon.

Scarlette looked at Raeleigh and asked, "Instant food?"

She thought for a moment, and then added, "They seem fine. I'm starving!"

"I'll cook for you then, since we still have power." Raeleigh was efficient. She quickly prepared two plates of pasta for them. The two of them sat together and enjoyed their meal.

It was Raeleigh's first day playing the game and Scarlette constantly complimented her. "You're a true genius. I can barely compare myself to you. It doesn't seem like it's your first time playing this game."

"It's only because you guided me well," Raeleigh said sincerely.

Scarlette took a mouthful of her pasta and said, "I still think it's because you're really smart."

Raeleigh kept quiet and focused on eating her food. Then, she said, "Let's sleep after we're done eating. We'll clean up tomorrow."

"Alright."

After finishing her pasta, Raeleigh placed her plate and utensils in one spot. Then, the two of them lay down in their beds under their covers. The lights in the school were soon switched off and Raeleigh finally rested.

Raeleigh woke up Tristany to wash the dishes. She woke up at six o'clock in the morning to read, and she ate breakfast at seven o'clock. Scarlette thought it was still Tristany when she woke up but she insisted on following Raeleigh out the room.

The two of them headed to the classroom after their meal. When they arrived at the classroom, Raeleigh noticed that the lecturer was treating them with a nicer attitude that day.

The lecturer saw Raeleigh and said, "Go and take a seat."

The lecturer would normally ask her why she arrived to the classroom late. Therefore, Raeleigh made sure she was never late to class. Oddly, the lecturer was Tristany to class that day and many students weren't here yet. Raeleigh was unsure what the lecturer's intentions were.

"Good morning, Sir. My name is Scarlette, and I'm new here." Scarlette introduced herself before Raeleigh said anything. The lecturer was dumbstruck.

"I see. You two can go take a seat." The lecturer behaved formally. The lecturer first instructed them to take a seat and proceeded with the lesson.

When the other students arrived at the classroom, the lecturer's expression turned strict and lectured them before allowing them to sit down.

Raeleigh was good in her studies but she had been bullied by the other students in school. If it weren't for that, then she would have had a much better time in school.

Although she had not been here for a long time but solely from that incident, she had been accused by many of her classmates. Moreover, the lecturer would pretend not to notice the situation and protect Quirina, causing Raeleigh to have a hard time in school.

The lecturer's attitude towards Raeleigh had changed completely, and she found it strange. Even if Quirina wanted to put on a show, there was no reason for the lecturer to have done this.

Raeleigh finished her morning classes and went to the cafeteria to have lunch. She stumbled upon a few students who would usually bully her but when they saw her, they quickly fled, as if they were afraid of Raeleigh.

Raeleigh turned around and watched them hurrying off. She figured that someone must have said something to them behind her back or the few students wouldn't have been this frightened by her. She felt like a huge tiger, scaring the teachers and students around her.

After her lunch, Raeleigh wanted to visit the dean's office. Scarlett asked her, "Why are you going there?"

Raeleigh thought for a while and realized that something was wrong.

"What's the matter? Why are you being so mysterious? Are you hiding something from me?" Scarlett stared at Raeleigh with her eyes widened.

"I'll head there first. If you want to come along with me, you can." Raeleigh didn't want to say much about it because she knew that she should be careful of whom she trusted. She was too careless before this, and she ended up losing her scholarship application form. She can't afford to lose it again.

"Fine, I'll accompany you." Then, the two of them headed towards the office. They went downstairs and Raeleigh headed to the dean's office.

When they arrived at the door of the dean's office, Raeleigh knocked on the door. The person inside instructed her to enter the room, and she did.

As she opened the door, she saw a man with his back facing her. She knew who it was by looking at his figure.

Jepherson Harvey?

What a coincidence!

Chapter 833

Raeleigh and Scarlett stopped at the entrance. Their eyes were fixed on the dean, who was around sixty years old. He was standing up from his seat.

Raeleigh bowed towards the dean politely and said, "Hello."

"Hello, are you Raeleigh?" the dean asked in a formal way. Raeleigh nodded and replied, "Yes, I am."

"Hello, sir. My name is Scarlett, and I am a new student here," Scarlett said as she stood beside Raeleigh. Then, the dean greeted Scarlett back.

"What's the matter?" the dean asked. Raeleigh hesitated and then replied, "I'm here to hand in my scholarship application form."

Raeleigh approached the dean to face him and handed it to him with both her hands. She was oddly calm.

The dean grabbed the form and took a glance at it. Then, he sat down in his chair and took out his personal stamp and the university's stamp. He stamped her application form and then handed it to Jepherson, who had yet to turn around.

Then, Jepherson finally turned around to look at Raeleigh and Scarlett. He called out to Raeleigh, "Come here."

Raeleigh did not move. She stood in place.

Jepherson smiled as the corner of his lips lifted. His gaze was gentle.

"Do you want me to carry you?" Jepherson said with a flirty gaze as he leaned on one side. Raeleigh wasn't sure why Jepherson was here and why he wanted her to go near him, but everything seemed more complicated than she thought.

For the sake of her scholarship, she walked towards Jepherson.

As soon as she got near him, Jepherson grabbed her hand. She wanted to avoid him, but he easily pulled her onto his lap. The dean lowered his head in awkwardness as he was not young anymore, and he couldn't stand to watch them. Stuart also turned around, so he could not see Jepherson and Raeleigh. Scarlett was standing behind them, so they wouldn't notice if she was staring.

Raeleigh blushed instantly and said, "Jepherson, you're crossing the line."

Jepherson held Raeleigh in his arms. He remained silent with a smile on his face. He then placed Raeleigh's scholarship application form onto the table. Afterwards, he grabbed Raeleigh's wrist as he pulled the stamp pad near him. At that moment, Raeleigh thought something was off.

She calmed herself down as she watched Jepherson open up the bracelet on her wrist, and pressed down the opening of the bracelet onto the stamp pad. Then, he pressed the bracelet down on the scholarship application form.

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on an exquisite stamp on her application form. She looked at it carefully and realized it was Jepherson's full name.

As Raeleigh was in a daze, Jepherson had already pulled out a piece of napkin and wiped the surface of the bracelet which formed the stamp. He fastened the bracelet once again on Raeleigh's wrist and also reset the password before she realized it.

Raeleigh lowered her head and realized that the bracelet was back on her wrist.

"You..."

"Didn't anyone tell you who I am?" he asked her. Since she was on his lap, she appeared slightly taller than him. She had to look down to meet his eyes.

"Who are you?" Raeleigh was still lost in the situation.

"Kiss me here and I'll tell you," Jepherson said as he tapped his lips with his finger.

Raeleigh blushed a little. Although she didn't care about him, she was still a woman and she was fairly new to interacting with men.

It was as if she was a young lady meeting a man who was experienced in dating. She was defenceless against his attacks.

"Don't go too far." Raeleigh bit her lip. If Jepherson were to continue to force her, then she was not sure what she was capable of doing.

"Okay, we won't go too far here. Let's continue outside." Jepherson let go of her hand after he finished his words. He gently urged her to stand up, and she took her time to get off him.

When Raeleigh stood up, Jepherson had already stood up from the chair. He glanced at the scholarship application form on the table and told the dean, "I don't want this matter to be an issue in the future. Do you understand?"

His tone sounded calm and casual, but it carried some weight. Raeleigh thought that Jepherson wasn't joking, instead it sounded more like a warning to the dean. The dean quickly stood up and replied to Jepherson, "If anyone were to ask me about it, then I'll tell them that I have made an announcement about it. If we amend it at the last minute, then it will greatly affect Elkton University."

Jepherson ignored the dean, turning to look at Raeleigh and said, "Let's go."

Jepherson turned around and walked towards the exit. Raeleigh stood rooted to the spot inside the dean's office helplessly. If she could, then she would give up the application form, but she had no other choice but to refuse as she had no other means to remain in Elkton University.

"Miss Anson, Mr. Jepherson is waiting for you outside." Stuart reminded Raeleigh. Jepherson had never waited for anyone in his life.

Those days, strange things had been happening around here.

Stuart was waiting by Raeleigh's side. Raeleigh turned to look at Scarlett who was hiding at the corner of the entrance. She was worried for Scarlett, so she walked to her and said, "Don't worry about me. You can wait for me in our dorm. We'll play the game together tonight."

Raeleigh spoke in a low voice but Stuart was able to hear her words.

Scarlett glanced at Stuart with wary eyes, before turning to leave the room.

Raeleigh watched as Scarlett left. Only then did she follow Stuart out. Before that, she bowed to the dean and said, "Thank you for today."

The dean was in a daze. He stared at Raeleigh and the bracelet on her hand as she walked out of his office.

The personal stamp of Young Master Jepherson of the Harvey family was in the hands of this woman. What did this mean?

The dean's gaze then fell onto the scholarship application form that was on the table. It seemed that the reason Jepherson was here that day was much more than this application form.

Raeleigh walked out of the dean's office and headed downstairs. Stuart was following behind Raeleigh, maintaining a few meters away from her.

After walking for a while, Raeleigh turned back to look at Stuart. They made eye contact for a while, and she realized that Stuart was just following orders. So, she turned back around and continued walking.

When they arrived downstairs, Raeleigh did not see Jepherson. She went out of the school to look for him.

"Miss Anson, Young Master Jepherson was afraid to create trouble for you, so he decided to wait for you in the car outside. I hope that you won't make him wait any longer as he never waited for anyone in his life." Stuart was not a nosy person, but he had to interject that time.

Raeleigh took a look at Stuart and walked towards the outside of the school. After a ten minute walk, Raeleigh saw a car parked outside the school entrance and headed towards it.

Stuart opened the door and Raeleigh looked inside the car. The driver immediately got out of the car and said, "Miss Anson, if you may, please enter."

Raeleigh looked around to make sure she didn't catch any unnecessary attention before she finally went into the car.

As Raeleigh got into the car, the door was closed shut by Stuart. Raeleigh could only sit to one side and look at Jepherson, who was looking out of the car window.

The atmosphere in the car suddenly fell into silence. Raeleigh's breathing was heard clearly throughout the car.

Chapter 834

After being in the car for some time, Jepherson moved his hand from his thighs and reached towards Raeleigh. Raeleigh had her head lowered as she watched him place his hand onto hers. He held her hand gently, with his thumb on the inside of her palm while the other fingers held her palm.

Raeleigh didn't move. She knew that she wouldn't be able to escape despite what Jepherson wanted to do to her that time. It was the second time meeting him and she didn't get the feeling that he was going to do anything s*xual towards her.

On the contrary, Jepherson seemed to be trying to show her that he was being considerate towards her. But why was he doing that? Raeleigh had no idea.

After holding her hand, Jepherson turned his face to look at her. He had a light smile on his face.

"Was it interesting?" Jepherson whispered as his body moved towards her. Raeleigh didn't avoid him but she just stared at him. Jepherson couldn't get a reaction out of Raeleigh and his expression showed that he was disappointed. His eyes looked sad and he sighed out of frustration.

"If it were someone else, then would you have no reaction either? You're as stubborn as a rock, given your good looks," Jepherson said with a laugh. He leaned in to kiss her, and she moved back to avoid him, but before she could escape, he pressed his hand on the back of her head and pushed her towards himself.

Raeleigh widened her eyes, staring at Jepherson's lips on hers. Her eyebrows tightened and then slowly relaxed.

Seeing that she didn't react much, Jepherson turned around and pressed her against the car seat. He neither kissed her nor took any other actions, and all he did was to look at her silently. Jepherson noticed a sense of coldness in her gaze, as if she had disconnected herself from the world.

"Here." Jepherson pointed his finger to his lips. Raeleigh's beautiful eyes turned to look outside the window. She knew that if she didn't kiss him then, he wouldn't move away from her.

Raeleigh hesitated for a moment and wanted to do as he ordered. Jepherson smiled and kissed her before she could kiss him.

Then, Jepherson got up and adjusted his shirt.

"Stuart," Jepherson called out from the car. Raeleigh got up as she watched Jepherson sit up.

"Book two tickets to the classical violin recital." Jepherson instructed as Stuart was holding the car door open from the outside. Jepherson's expression looked indifferent and he didn't seem like someone with a bad temper.

Raeleigh hesitated for a while and then asked, "You want to go to a classical concert with me?"

"What else could it be? Don't all relationships start by going on dates?" Jepherson recalled how Raeleigh confessed to him and thought it was funny. "We had already exchanged gifts. Shouldn't we at least go to a classical concert?" he added.

"I didn't agree to date you. You deliberately misunderstood it. You knew that I was forced to confess to you, yet you accepted the gift. Not only did you almost cost me my scholarship application form, you made me Quirina's nemesis," Raeleigh complained. She was upset about being dragged into this situation. Even without Jepherson, Quirina was never going to let her off easily, but Jepherson's interference worsened her situation. No one would want to be in such a situation.

"I've accepted your gift. How could you just decide not to date me? It doesn't make sense, and why are you making it sound like it's reasonable? I am the Young Master of the Harvey family. You confessed your feelings to me publicly and I accepted it in front of everyone. If people found out that you dumped me, then how embarrassing would that be for the Harvey family? What would it do to my reputation?"

"You are clearly not being reasonable at all."

"Mr. Jepherson." Stuart interrupted Raeleigh's sentence. Jepherson turned to Stuart and replied, "Go ahead."

"Mr. Jepherson, about the classical concert, there are two sessions. We could still make it there on time if we leave now but the repertoire isn't the best." Stuart was frustrated that they were so unlucky.

"What is it?" Jepherson looked at Stuart and asked. "It's Love Story, followed by Butterfly Lovers," Stuart replied.

"We can't make it in time for Love Story?" Jepherson asked. Stuart replied, "Yes."

“We’ll go for Butterfly Lovers then.”

Stuart was stunned for a moment but he still circled back to the other side of the car and got in.

The driver drove the car straight to the hall where the concert was being held.

When the car arrived at the venue, Jepherson got down ahead of Raeleigh. Then, he turned around and reached out for Raeleigh’s hand, waiting for her to get down from the car.

Raeleigh sat in the car and her gaze fell on Jepherson, who was outside the car. Raeleigh said, “I will get out of the car if you promise me that you’ll send me back by ten o’clock. If you don’t, then I won’t get off.”

“Alright, I will send you back by ten o’clock.” Jepherson wasn’t forceful and he maintained a faint smile on his face.

Then, Raeleigh got down from the car without Jepherson’s help.

She looked up at the sky and realized it had turned dark. It was almost eight o’clock at night. If he were to send her home by ten o’clock, then she would still have time to learn the game.

Jepherson withdrew his hand after Raeleigh had gone out of the car. There was a flash of disappointment in his eyes. He turned to look at Stuart and said, “Stuart, get us two cups of coffee. One macchiato and one Jamaican Blue Mountain coffee.”

“Sure.” Stuart turned around and left. Jepherson took a look at Raeleigh and said, “Let’s go in. We’re late.”

Jepherson instinctively reached out his hand to Raeleigh, but she didn’t reach out to grab it. She thought that it wasn’t necessary to do so since they had nothing to do with each other.

Then, he grabbed her hand without waiting for her to grab his and headed for the hall.

There were two people standing in front of the concert hall entrance. They quickly went forward to Jepherson when they saw him.

“Mr. Jepherson.”

“Mr. Jepherson.”

“I’ll only be here for a short while, as usual,” Jepherson replied and pulled Raeleigh into the concert hall. They got into an elevator and headed straight for the convention center where the concert was held. They walked to Jepherson’s designated seat. The seat beside it was originally for Stuart, but it was meant for Raeleigh that .

Jepherson’s seat was not all the way at the front, and he wanted it that way, so it made it easy for him to go in and out of the concert without catching much attention.

As they took their seats, the second half of the concert had just begun. Raeleigh looked around her, and she thought that she didn’t belong here because the people attending this concert were all wealthy and upper class.

Stuart came from one side and handed them the cups of coffees. He then sat down at a seat nearby and remained alert.

Jepherson handed one of the coffees to Raeleigh. He then leaned over to her and whispered in a voice that only she could hear, "If you don't like it, then I'll get you a different one next time."

Raeleigh moved away and stared at Jepherson. She didn't understand why he was doing this. Had he possibly fallen for her?

"Forget about it. Someone like me doesn't belong in a place like this. It's only normal for wealthy guys to play with our emotions and take us on a ride." She thought about it and found it funny.

Raeleigh was well aware when it came to this matter.

Love had no boundaries, yet one mustn't go above one's rank.

Since young, Raeleigh had seen many relationships fall apart, even among average citizens around her. Life would be normal from the start as they struggled with their daily activities, but then they would end up separating from each other. It was all because they didn't have money. It happened way too often and because of that, Raeleigh didn't have big hopes in marriage.

Perhaps she might meet someone in the future, but that was not something she could worry about right then. It was too far away from the present, and she didn't want to think about it.

She wasn't against being friends with wealthy people, but it didn't mean that she would accept all of them.

Jepherson opened the lid of his cup of coffee and then sat quietly as he listened to the concert. Raeleigh watched him in confusion, and she then shifted her focus to the concert too.

Butterfly Lovers was an extremely difficult song to perform on violin. Raeleigh was incredibly focused on the performance.

Jepherson glanced at Raeleigh in the middle of the performance. She held her coffee in her hand and her eyes were fixed on the performers on stage. She looked so focused that it seemed like she had forgotten where she was.

He did not disturb her and allowed her to enjoy the concert in peace.

Raeleigh would smile from time to time as she watched the performance. Although it was only a faint smile, and it disappeared from her face quickly, Jepherson was able to catch every expression she had.

Chapter 835

After leaving the concert hall, Raeleigh became incredibly silent. She wasn't sure why Jepherson had brought her here and even though she had never been to a place like this, she knew that she wouldn't have been allowed into the concert with the attire she was wearing.

If it weren't for Jepherson, she wouldn't have been allowed to go in at all.

The concert had yet to end, and they could've left slightly later, but it would have been crowded at the end of the show. Raeleigh was aware that Jepherson didn't want to attract any unnecessary attention, therefore they left the concert Tristany.

The two of them walked out of the elevator as Stuart walked in front of them. Jepherson got into the car after Raeleigh. The concert hall's supervisor and manager watched them leave as they stood outside Jepherson's car.

On the way back, Raeleigh closed her eyes without thinking as she leaned against the car seat. She usually went to bed at ten o'clock at night and due to spending her time focusing on the game the night before, she felt exhausted that day. Moreover, it was late.

Jepherson leaned over and pulled Raeleigh to him, so that she could lean against his body. He lifted his wrist to check the time as one of his arms circled around her. It was way past ten o'clock.

"Mr. Jepherson, are we heading back to the university?" Stuart asked as he figured that there was no point heading back since it was closed.

"Yes."

"Alright."

...

More than half an hour later, the car arrived and stopped at the entrance of Elkton University. Stuart and the driver got down from the car. He then stood aside and guarded it. Jepherson leaned against the car seat with his eyes closed as he did a light patting motion on Raeleigh with his hand.

Raeleigh didn't notice anything wrong as she was dreaming. She had a dream that her grandmother was patting her to sleep.

She recalled a huge fire at the orphanage back then. Everyone perished in the fire, and she was the only one who made it out alive.

She remembered that her grandmother was nearby, collecting recyclable items that day. She heard people screaming and ran towards the direction of the screams. It was late at night. She tried to look for help, and she saw Raeleigh on the ground crying. Raeleigh had a wet blanket covering her body that was put on her by the orphanage's caretaker.

She was still physically fit back then, and she quickly grabbed Raeleigh away from the fire.

The orphanage building collapsed and a bright light shone. Just like that, the fire took away the orphanage from her while ending more than ten innocent lives.

From that day onwards, she was given the name Raeleigh.

She thought it was a good name for her.

Raeleigh could still remember that she had a high fever after she was saved from the fire. The fever wouldn't go down, but her grandmother did not admit her to the hospital. She said that there must have

been a reason behind such a huge fire, and it was her destiny that she happened to be nearby that night. It was a sign from God.

A few days after the incident, there were a bunch of people who showed up asking about the incident. They asked if anyone around saw the kids that escaped the orphanage. Her grandmother claimed that she did not see any of them. Those people didn't seem like they were from the management team of the orphanage, and it meant that there was a hidden truth behind the fire.

Raeleigh remembered that there were seven other girls in the orphanage who were the same age as her. She heard that they only managed to find six bodies and that must have meant that there was one missing girl from the fire. The bunch of people must have been looking for the seventh girl.

From then on, Raeleigh would get nightmares every night. She would often cry or yell in her sleep. As a result, her grandmother was worried about her and would always pat her to sleep. Raeleigh's condition got better ever since she went to high school.

Raeleigh dreamt that her grandmother was patting her to sleep.

Raeleigh was in a deep sleep and she only woke up in the morning. When she opened her eyes, it was already past six o'clock in the morning. She was woken up by the sound of students passing by to go into the school.

Jepherson could only feel how sore his arm and body was.

However, when he noticed Raeleigh had woken up, his mouth curved upwards and planted a kiss on her forehead. "Morning," he said.

His heavenly voice rang into her ears and she gradually looked up at him. She paused at the view of his charming and handsome face. She then looked away but looked back at him shortly after.

Before she turned to look at him, Jepherson was already smiling. Raeleigh was stunned, and she didn't react for a long time. She was recalling back to what happened the previous night.

"Why didn't you wake me up?" Raeleigh looked upset. Then, her expression turned cold again. Without waiting for him to reply, she turned around and got out of the car, heading straight towards the school.

Jepherson couldn't help but to smirk as he watched Raeleigh getting upset. He knocked on the car door and Stuart came forward instantly. "Mr. Jepherson."

"We're done here. Let's go to the company."

"Yes." Stuart and the driver got into the car at the same time. They obeyed Jepherson's instruction and headed to the company. There was an important meeting that day and since the president of the company was abroad, every little matter in the company was handled by the vice president of the company, which was Jepherson.

The outsiders thought that Jepherson was still in school, but in fact he had been working in the company for some time, and he had been doing very well. His parents were very proud of him.

Jepherson got down from the car and headed into the company. Then, Stuart got a call from Paige.

“Mr. Jepherson, Old Madam Paige is on the phone.” Stuart handed the phone to Jepherson who was next to him. Jepherson glared at him and said, “Have you seen me?”

His tone was stern and it was nerve-wracking. Stuart was well-trained for this situation and he knew what to do.

Stuart immediately understood and picked up the phone. “Old Madam Paige.”

“Why are you picking up the call? Where is Mr. Jepherson?” Paige was upset. Jepherson was acting out of line, and there was no reason for women to be popping out everywhere beside him when they had already made a promise. She wanted to get to the bottom of it.

Otherwise, she wouldn’t know how to explain to Rhys about the situation as she was the one who wanted to introduce the Atkinsons’ daughter to the public, but the situation ended up horribly. Although Zorion Atkinson hadn’t said anything about it, he came to visit Paige with a gift. He wouldn’t have visited her out of the blue. He was probably here for an answer and Paige had to find out before it was too late.

Paige was furious. Everyone in the Ink Garden felt worried about her too. Paige had barely lived there for a few days, and she was already upset. If Mr. Calvin and Madam Belle were to find out about it, they might be in a tough spot. They were all the elders who moved here from A City, and they were not familiar with Paige as they had barely met her.

They just found out that Mr. Calvin was abroad for a business trip and had forcefully brought Madam Belle along with him. They had only been here once.

“Mr. Jepherson is in a meeting right now.” Stuart stalled Paige as he watched Jepherson, who had already entered the building.

“I don’t know if you’re just giving me an excuse. Make sure you ask him to return my call once he is done with his meeting! He’s driving me mad!” Paige then hung up the call. Stuart quickly followed behind Jepherson.

Was Mr. Jepherson going to be in deep trouble?

Paige felt furious about what happened. She tried to cool herself down with the exquisite fan in her hand but to no avail. Then, she pulled out her phone and called her daughter-in-law.

However, her son picked up the call instead.

“Mom, how come you’re calling so Tristany in the morning? What’s wrong?” Calvin slept late the night before. Although he had taken good care of himself, despite being middle-aged, he was as fit as a young man. He still had urges in bed as usual.

Calvin had just woken up from his sleep when he picked up the call and it was Paige’s call that woke him up. He was worried that the sound would wake Belle up, so he quickly picked up the phone instead.

Paige was stunned, and she pulled a long face. “What do you mean? Are you complaining about the fact that I’m calling you?”

“How could that be? I asked you that because I just thought that it must be an important matter for you to call at this hour. Who angered you? Where’s Jepherson? Isn’t he with you?”

“He was the one who angered me. Can you pay more attention to your son and teach him some manners?” Paige complained. Calvin was surprised because Paige had always been very protective of Jepherson.

“What’s the matter? What did he do this time?” Calvin said as he moved his hand to Belle’s face. He caressed her face with the back of his fingers and moved her hair out of her face. There were barely any signs of aging on Calvin’s and Belle’s faces. Belle’s hair were soft like how it was when she was young.

The cover was pulled downwards and Belle’s smooth and fair shoulders were revealed.

She was lying in bed without clothes on. As the covers were pulled downwards, her beautiful back was shown. There were faint kissing marks on her back and she looked breathtaking.

It had been years since they had been on a honeymoon together, therefore Calvin was extremely passionate.

When Calvin noticed the kiss marks on Belle’s back, he couldn’t help but to lean in to kiss her back again. Belle was at her limit and she would be risking her life if they continued. Therefore, she chose to play dead.

Calvin felt bad for Belle, so he pulled the covers back up to cover her and focused on his phone call with Paige.

“It’s about the engagement of course. I’ve already told you many times that you should urge Jerry in this matter but you didn’t bother with it. None of you listened to me.”

“Now, things are awkward with Deanna from the Atkinson family. Why didn’t you settle this matter earlier? There’s no point waiting on it.”

“Didn’t we agree to talk about this matter only after Jepherson graduates from school? Despite your interest for Deanna to be with Jepherson, you know the rules of the Harvey family, which was to accept polygamy. Rhys is not going to agree with that.” Calvin had always wanted to remove this crazy rule of the Harvey family because it was allowing men to have fun behind their wives’ backs and also putting women in unnecessary pain.

Unfortunately, it was a difficult mission. Calvin had brought up the issue many times but Paige had always disagreed with it. It was obvious what intentions she had in mind.

Although she had no intention to make him marry again, she wanted to keep the rule, so that she could have a way to upset Belle or warn her.

Calvin didn’t need anyone else other than Belle, and he didn’t wish for his son to have more than one wife either.

A man should be loyal to one woman in his life.

Calvin wanted to use this as an excuse to get rid of this rule in the Harvey family. This way, the Harvey family could avoid affairs from happening under the excuse of passing on the family name.

It's a modern society and for a man to have more than one wife legally, no one from a decent family would allow their daughter to be involved in that.

Let alone Rhys.

Lottie would cut ties with them.

"How do you know that Rhys would disagree with it? It doesn't matter if he does because his daughter would agree. Deanna likes Jerry." Paige disagreed on removing the Harvey family rule and Hudson had no say in it.

Calvin knew that Paige would say so, therefore he didn't intend to bring up the fact that Jepherson saw Deanna merely as a younger sister, and not as a potential partner.

"If that's the case, then we can still wait till after they graduate."

"He's working right now. Don't use their graduation as an excuse to shut me up. I know what you're thinking. You say you will let the children choose for themselves, but I'm telling you, don't forget that your and Belle's marriage was arranged by your grandmother and you two are happier than ever. This is the proof. What else do you have to say?" Paige brought up his grandmother to pressure Calvin, but he was unaffected by it.

"But they haven't even graduated from school yet. Furthermore, Belle and I are abroad and you'll have to wait for us to get back before you could arrange the marriage."

"Deanna has just entered university, and it is her first year there. If we want to ask for Deanna's hand in marriage, then it doesn't seem like Rhys would agree to it."

"You two should come back now then. You are a mature couple, you can travel anytime." Paige was satisfied with Belle as her daughter-in-law, but she didn't like how Belle was always agreeing to Calvin's arrangements.

She should not obey him blindly. What if one day he were to ask her to end her own life? What would become of her by then?

"Belle is asleep. I'll talk to her about it once she wakes up." Calvin brought Belle up in the conversation. Although Paige wanted Calvin to wake Belle up, she couldn't bring herself to say so because Belle had always treated her extremely well.

"Fine, let her rest then. Ask her to call me back once she's up. It's about ten o'clock over here, what time is it over there?"

"It's about four o'clock."

"You should rest then." Paige hung up the phone. She thought about it, and she then stood up from the chair. She couldn't wait for Jepherson to come home, so she decided to do it herself.

Paige brought some help along and visited the Atkinson family.

There was no one at the Atkinson family residence other than Lottie. She said a lot of kind words, but she didn't bring up her daughter during the conversation. Lottie thought that Deanna was still young, and they should leave the topic for the future.

In fact, both of the families knew it very well that Paige couldn't seem to see the issue clearly.

That time, Rhys had become more determined about his decision. Jepherson was a great kid, but he wouldn't rush his daughter to marry into the Harvey family. The Harvey family had a huge business and tons of rules. Rhys had not forgotten about what happened to Dory in the past.

Therefore, this marriage wasn't a good idea.

Raeleigh rushed back to her dorm after she got down from the car. Nobody noticed her coming in since there were too many people in school. It was Tristany in the morning and nobody possibly knew where she went. She could have just gone out for a walk for some fresh air.

Raeleigh entered the room and acted calm. She saw Scarlett gaming on her laptop. She fell into a daze and then quickly locked their dorm room.

Scarlett yawned and looked at her. "You're back?"

She looked exhausted, but she didn't stop what she was doing.

Raeleigh sat down and looked at Scarlett's laptop. She asked, "Did you log in to my account and let the game run?"

"What else? Your ranking in the game is too low and if it remains this way, when will you be able to earn money off of it? Therefore, I helped you. But remember to log out from your game the next time. Why don't you get a laptop with a fingerprint lock? All laptops have that now, and you know our major. We have to store our designs in our laptops in the future. Aren't you afraid that someone will try to steal your designs one day?" Scarlett said in a straightforward manner.

Raeleigh was lost in thought. In fact, she knew these things very well. However, how could she afford a laptop with a fingerprint lock when she could barely sustain her daily life?

Chapter 836

Paige felt furious about what happened. She tried to cool herself down with the exquisite fan in her hand but to no avail. Then, she pulled out her phone and called her daughter-in-law.

However, her son picked up the call instead.

"Mom, how come you're calling so Tristany in the morning? What's wrong?" Calvin slept late the night before. Although he had taken good care of himself, despite being middle-aged, he was as fit as a young man. He still had urges in bed as usual.

Calvin had just woken up from his sleep when he picked up the call and it was Paige's call that woke him up. He was worried that the sound would wake Belle up, so he quickly picked up the phone instead.

Paige was stunned, and she pulled a long face. "What do you mean? Are you complaining about the fact that I'm calling you?"

“How could that be? I asked you that because I just thought that it must be an important matter for you to call at this hour. Who angered you? Where’s Jepherson? Isn’t he with you?”

“He was the one who angered me. Can you pay more attention to your son and teach him some manners?” Paige complained. Calvin was surprised because Paige had always been very protective of Jepherson.

“What’s the matter? What did he do this time?” Calvin said as he moved his hand to Belle’s face. He caressed her face with the back of his fingers and moved her hair out of her face. There were barely any signs of aging on Calvin’s and Belle’s faces. Belle’s hair were soft like how it was when she was young.

The cover was pulled downwards and Belle’s smooth and fair shoulders were revealed.

She was lying in bed without clothes on. As the covers were pulled downwards, her beautiful back was shown. There were faint kissing marks on her back and she looked breathtaking.

It had been years since they had been on a honeymoon together, therefore Calvin was extremely passionate.

When Calvin noticed the kiss marks on Belle’s back, he couldn’t help but to lean in to kiss her back again. Belle was at her limit and she would be risking her life if they continued. Therefore, she chose to play dead.

Calvin felt bad for Belle, so he pulled the covers back up to cover her and focused on his phone call with Paige.

“It’s about the engagement of course. I’ve already told you many times that you should urge Jerry in this matter but you didn’t bother with it. None of you listened to me.”

“Now, things are awkward with Deanna from the Atkinson family. Why didn’t you settle this matter earlier? There’s no point waiting on it.”

“Didn’t we agree to talk about this matter only after Jepherson graduates from school? Despite your interest for Deanna to be with Jepherson, you know the rules of the Harvey family, which was to accept polygamy. Rhys is not going to agree with that.” Calvin had always wanted to remove this crazy rule of the Harvey family because it was allowing men to have fun behind their wives’ backs and also putting women in unnecessary pain.

Unfortunately, it was a difficult mission. Calvin had brought up the issue many times but Paige had always disagreed with it. It was obvious what intentions she had in mind.

Although she had no intention to make him marry again, she wanted to keep the rule, so that she could have a way to upset Belle or warn her.

Calvin didn’t need anyone else other than Belle, and he didn’t wish for his son to have more than one wife either.

A man should be loyal to one woman in his life.

Calvin wanted to use this as an excuse to get rid of this rule in the Harvey family. This way, the Harvey family could avoid affairs from happening under the excuse of passing on the family name.

It's a modern society and for a man to have more than one wife legally, no one from a decent family would allow their daughter to be involved in that.

Let alone Rhys.

Lottie would cut ties with them.

"How do you know that Rhys would disagree with it? It doesn't matter if he does because his daughter would agree. Deanna likes Jerry." Paige disagreed on removing the Harvey family rule and Hudson had no say in it.

Calvin knew that Paige would say so, therefore he didn't intend to bring up the fact that Jepherson saw Deanna merely as a younger sister, and not as a potential partner.

"If that's the case, then we can still wait till after they graduate."

"He's working right now. Don't use their graduation as an excuse to shut me up. I know what you're thinking. You say you will let the children choose for themselves, but I'm telling you, don't forget that your and Belle's marriage was arranged by your grandmother and you two are happier than ever. This is the proof. What else do you have to say?" Paige brought up his grandmother to pressure Calvin, but he was unaffected by it.

"But they haven't even graduated from school yet. Furthermore, Belle and I are abroad and you'll have to wait for us to get back before you could arrange the marriage."

"Deanna has just entered university, and it is her first year there. If we want to ask for Deanna's hand in marriage, then it doesn't seem like Rhys would agree to it."

"You two should come back now then. You are a mature couple, you can travel anytime." Paige was satisfied with Belle as her daughter-in-law, but she didn't like how Belle was always agreeing to Calvin's arrangements.

She should not obey him blindly. What if one day he were to ask her to end her own life? What would become of her by then?

"Belle is asleep. I'll talk to her about it once she wakes up." Calvin brought Belle up in the conversation. Although Paige wanted Calvin to wake Belle up, she couldn't bring herself to say so because Belle had always treated her extremely well.

"Fine, let her rest then. Ask her to call me back once she's up. It's about ten o'clock over here, what time is it over there?"

"It's about four o'clock."

"You should rest then." Paige hung up the phone. She thought about it, and she then stood up from the chair. She couldn't wait for Jepherson to come home, so she decided to do it herself.

Paige brought some help along and visited the Atkinson family.

There was no one at the Atkinson family residence other than Lottie. She said a lot of kind words, but she didn't bring up her daughter during the conversation. Lottie thought that Deanna was still young, and they should leave the topic for the future.

In fact, both of the families knew it very well that Paige couldn't seem to see the issue clearly.

That time, Rhys had become more determined about his decision. Jepherson was a great kid, but he wouldn't rush his daughter to marry into the Harvey family. The Harvey family had a huge business and tons of rules. Rhys had not forgotten about what happened to Dory in the past.

Therefore, this marriage wasn't a good idea.

Raeleigh rushed back to her dorm after she got down from the car. Nobody noticed her coming in since there were too many people in school. It was Tristany in the morning and nobody possibly knew where she went. She could have just gone out for a walk for some fresh air.

Raeleigh entered the room and acted calm. She saw Scarlett gaming on her laptop. She fell into a daze and then quickly locked their dorm room.

Scarlett yawned and looked at her. "You're back?"

She looked exhausted, but she didn't stop what she was doing.

Raeleigh sat down and looked at Scarlett's laptop. She asked, "Did you log in to my account and let the game run?"

"What else? Your ranking in the game is too low and if it remains this way, when will you be able to earn money off of it? Therefore, I helped you. But remember to log out from your game the next time. Why don't you get a laptop with a fingerprint lock? All laptops have that now, and you know our major. We have to store our designs in our laptops in the future. Aren't you afraid that someone will try to steal your designs one day?" Scarlett said in a straightforward manner.

Raeleigh was lost in thought. In fact, she knew these things very well. However, how could she afford a laptop with a fingerprint lock when she could barely sustain her daily life?

Chapter 837

"What's wrong? Why aren't you saying anything? What happened between you and that man last night?" Scarlett was still speaking in a straightforward manner. Raeleigh looked up at her and replied indifferently, "We went to a classical concert and I fell asleep on the way back. We slept at the entrance of the school and only woke up this morning." She wasn't acting shy or as if she had something to hide like other girls would.

"How did you sleep at the school entrance?" Scarlett was surprised as she imagined Raeleigh and Jepherson lying on the ground together at the school entrance.

"I slept in the car outside the school entrance. Jepherson didn't wake me up." Raeleigh couldn't understand why Jepherson made her go out with him but didn't end up doing anything to her. Everything was oddly normal.

“It seems like he’s good to you.” Scarlett recalled her first time seeing Jepherson when she was a kid. Although the encounter was fine, Jepherson had always been cold and quiet. He wouldn’t give extra attention to any girls either. Girls probably didn’t mean anything to him.

“Let’s not talk about him. Let’s talk about you,” Raeleigh said as she looked at Scarlett. “What about me?” Scarlett replied in confusion.

Did she find out the truth about Scarlett?

“You didn’t sleep all night yesterday. Can you still make it to class today? Why don’t you take a day off?” Raeleigh was considerate towards Scarlett.

“That won’t do.” Scarlett was here to protect Raeleigh. How could she leave her?

“I’m not going either then. I’ll keep you company.” Raeleigh never had any friends until Scarlett. Moreover, Scarlett helped her, so she decided to stay and be with her.

“You’re not lying to me, are you?” Scarlett blinked her huge eyes in surprise. She remembered in Raeleigh’s data, it stated that she had never ditched class before since young, other than that one time when Raeleigh’s grandmother was sick.

“Why would I lie to you? Do I have the face of a liar?” Raeleigh laughed. Scarlett fell into a daze for almost a minute.

“What’s wrong with you?” Raeleigh asked as she felt that Scarlett was acting strange.

“It’s nothing,” Scarlett replied.

Scarlett was deeply drawn to Raeleigh as she let out a laugh. If Jepherson saw Raeleigh’s smile, then would he fall head over heels for her? He was probably interested in her because he had seen her smile.

“You should rest first then. I asked for leave for the both of us. I’ll tell the teacher that you caught a cold, and you don’t feel well, so I’ll be taking care of you and won’t be heading to class. Then, I’ll bring some food for you on my way back here. Get some rest.”

Raeleigh conveyed her words so considerately that Scarlett felt moved. Scarlett liked this type of girl too.

Scarlett lay down in bed while Raeleigh left the room to freshen up. Then, she went to let their lecturer know that they were taking leave before heading to the cafeteria.

“Oh, look. It’s the shameless girl! To get Mr. Harvey’ attention, she read a love letter to him out loud in front of everyone and gave him a pair of underwear. She also offered him her virginity. What a slut.”

Raeleigh heard some whispers about herself as she walked back from the cafeteria. She continued walking forward and ignored the comments.

This place had always been like this. If she were to fight back, then she wouldn’t be able to stay here anymore.

She neither had any power nor a good background, if she were to argue with them, then she wouldn’t have a way out.

“She’s truly a b*tch. Look at her, putting on a pitiful face. She looks like a tramp.”

“Exactly. For Mr. Harvey to fall even for a girl like this, then even a prince would fall for me!”

“That’s true!” They sneered.

“Ah!” One of them shouted. Raeleigh paused and turned around to look at the girls who were talking ill about her. One of them had her hands on the back of her head.

“What are you looking at? Aren’t you afraid we’ll take your eyeballs out?” The girls were proudly talking ill of her in public and were aggressive towards her. Raeleigh glanced at them. She then turned around and continued walking.

“B-blood!” One of them yelled in shock. Raeleigh turned around to look at the girl who previously had her hands behind her head. The girl’s hand was then in front of her face, and it was covered with fresh red blood.

The people around her started to panic and quickly fled the scene. No one was helping her.

The girl was left alone crying. “Ambulance. Someone, call the ambulance. I’m about to die.”

Raeleigh took out her phone and called the ambulance as she stood in place. After a while, the girl dropped to the floor.

Raeleigh walked over to take a look at the girl. A metal plate poked out from behind her head.

Raeleigh was stunned and started looking around to see who was the one who did it.

The ambulance arrived shortly after and sent the girl to the hospital. They wanted to bring Raeleigh along but for some reason did not.

Raeleigh watched the ambulance leave, feeling strange. What was going on?

Raeleigh went back to her room afterwards. Scarlett was in deep sleep and she turned her body once as Raeleigh stepped into the room. Raeleigh didn’t wake her up and started doing her revision. After a while, Raeleigh thought about Jepherson’s car.

Raeleigh didn’t know that Jepherson designed his own car. As the heir of the Harvey family fortune, Jepherson inherited his father’s business mind and his mother’s talent in designing cars.

At the age of nineteen, Jepherson had already designed his very own car and he designed both its interior and exterior.

The lines and other parts of his car design were internationally recognized. When he first published his design, he received an international award for it and due to that, the yTristany revenue of the Harvey Group had doubled.

It was legendary.

It was due to that design that Jepherson was introduced to the company and was appointed as the vice president.

He was still too young at that time and the news of him entering the company as the vice president was put on a delay for two to three years. Then, Jepherson ended up finishing school a year earlier and officially entered the company.

Raeleigh thought about Jepherson's car and felt that it was top tier when it came to its shape and quality. She wondered whether the designer had only focused on giving the car a powerful look that it lacked a tinge of softness to it. However, the car was near perfect, and its dashing appearance did not suit women.

Therefore, Raeleigh wanted to design a car that was as beautiful as his but made for women.

Raeleigh got herself busy at her desk for the whole morning and finally came up with a car design that she was happy with.

When she was drawing her design, Scarlett had already woken up from her sleep. Scarlett didn't want to disturb Raeleigh, who was in deep focus. She secretly took a photo of Raeleigh, who was busy working on her design and due to her angle, she got a close up photo of Raeleigh's design.

Raeleigh wasn't upset when she noticed Scarlett taking pictures of her.

"Why are you taking photos of this?" Raeleigh asked without blocking her drawing. It was fine if someone wanted to steal her drawing because she will be able to design something even better. One could only do so much by stealing other people's designs.

"You don't have to worry about that. As long as I'm here, you can live your life here comfortably," Scarlett said as she clicked the 'send' button on her phone. The photo was sent out along with Raeleigh's design.

Chapter 838

In the Harvey Group's Ink Garden in Capital City.

"Jerry, do you hear what I'm saying?" Paige was slightly impatient. She had been questioning Jepherson, and he hadn't replied to her a single word about what happened between him and the girl.

Jepherson was looking at his phone. He was looking at Raeleigh's design drawing, which was the last photo sent to him. His eyes and soul were completely blown away by it. Although he could only see part of the design, it was enough for him to tell that he had found a rare treasure.

Jepherson put his phone away and looked towards Paige with a smile, "Grandma, do you want me to start my own family?"

"Of course. I like Deanna a lot. Don't you like her too? Our families are perfect for each other, and it is one of my wishes. Do you know that Deanna hasn't been over for a few days? Has there been a conflict between the two of you?" Paige asked, grabbing Jepherson's hand. She was afraid that he was going to run away like the previous time, and she wouldn't be able to chase after him then.

Jepherson smiled and said, "How could that be? Deanna is such an obedient and likable girl. Why would I have conflict with her? It must be because of a past incident."

Jepherson sighed, as if something was bothering him.

“What’s wrong? You can tell me about it. I promise I will help you.” Paige was getting impatient as she held Jepherson’s hand. He then looked around the room and Paige instantly instructed, “You may all dismiss yourself. The room feels suffocating with everyone here.”

“Yes, Old Madam.” Everyone in the room, including Stuart, dismissed themselves. Paige watched as everyone left the room and asked Jepherson, “Can you tell me now?”

Jepherson was direct and replied, “Grandma, if I tell you about it, then you’ll have to keep it a secret.”

“Go on.” Paige’s heart was at her throat since if the rumors about Jepherson were true, then it would be hard for Deanna to join their family as Jepherson’s wife, and Rhys wouldn’t allow it.

“The truth is, when I attended the freshman ball the other night, I was initially waiting for you to introduce Deanna but before you and Deanna showed up at the ball, something bad happened.” Jepherson decided to tell the truth that the Cole family was involved in the incident.

Despite everything, Brooklyn hadn’t treated Jepherson’s mother, Belle, well and Paige had always disliked the Cole family. If it weren’t for a diplomatic relationship, then the two families wouldn’t have been kind to each other.

In recent years, the Cole family had been thriving in Capital City, but they didn’t have much support from the citizens. Paige knew it better than anyone. The Harvey family was doing equally well and therefore the Cole family didn’t dare to underestimate the Harvey family. Paige had always wanted to form a marriage of convenience between the Harvey family and the Atkinson family in order to strengthen the relationship between the two families, so that they would be more successful than the Cole family.

The Harvey family had always been under Brooklyn’s watchful eye and as long as he was still alive, the Harvey family would never be able to break itself from the bond. On the other hand, the Harvey family wondered about who was going to take charge of the Cole family once Brooklyn passed away.

If the person were to be Yousif, then the Harvey family would have a rough time.

Jepherson was old enough and he would join Calvin in corporate planning and Calvin had told him about most of the truths. This way, Jepherson knew the power within Capital City well.

The Cole family was the main family in Capital City and the other families were only minor compared to them. The Harvey family had always been focused on business, and they didn’t bother with the politics in the city. Jepherson and Calvin were very much alike when it came to avoiding politics. They wouldn’t come in contact with them unless necessary.

The Harvey family had a powerful placement in Capital City and if they were to join forces with a family that was similar to theirs, they would be even more powerful. Therefore, Paige was planning for the Harvey family to join forces with the Atkinson family. The reason she wanted to do so was because they already had a good relationship with one another. Secondly, both families were similar when it came to their backgrounds. Lastly, the children from both families were decent people.

Jepherson knew Paige’s intentions very well, and he figured he should tell Paige about the Cole family at that moment.

“What’s the matter?” Paige asked. Jepherson replied, “Grandma, you don’t know this but Yousif has a mistress outside his marriage and due to her poor background, Brooklyn did not allow them to marry. Yousif and that woman had a daughter together and Yousif treats her extremely well. I’m not sure what he said to Brooklyn, but he managed to bring his daughter into the Cole family.”

“The girl is a child out of wedlock, but she acts as she wishes in the Harvey’ family’s Elkton University. She would bully other students but the Harvey family didn’t make it a big deal due to the relationship with the Cole family, but she ended up causing me a problem.”

“What? A daughter out of wedlock is bullying my grandson?” Paige was furious. The Cole family was powerful in Capital City but the Harvey family wasn’t doing any worse than them.

Paige was upset. She smacked her luxurious fan onto the table, and it split into two. Jepherson quickly comforted her and patted her on her chest to calm her down. “Grandma, don’t be angry. Listen to me first.”

“Go ahead.” Paige couldn’t help but to feel angry.

“So, what happened was, Quirina from the Cole family, caught a girl and forced her to read a love letter to me. She also forced the girl to give me a pair of underwear. Quirina humiliated her in public along with me. If I were to reject the girl furiously in front of everyone, then how embarrassing would it be once you and Deanna arrive?”

“And?” Paige asked.

“So, I played along and took the girl away. I accepted her gift and her confession. I wanted Quirina to give up and this way, I’m able to protect Deanna too. Otherwise, considering how naive Deanna is, she would be hurt’.” Jepherson emphasized the danger that Deanna may be in. Paige quickly felt worried and became afraid by the thought of it.

Paige knew very well the competition between wealthy families. In the past, Belle was too innocent and naive. On the other hand, Paige wasn’t aware of what was going on, and she almost ruined Belle.

She didn’t know what the Cole family members were capable of.

The illegitimate child must have had ill intentions and if she were to really hurt Deanna, then it would be too late.

Paige’s face turned pale. She grabbed Jepherson’s hand and asked, “What happened after?”

“After that, I continued to mislead everyone to believe that I accepted the girl’s confession. This way, Quirina wouldn’t plan to do anything to hurt Deanna anymore,” Jepherson explained reasonably. Paige thought it made sense too.

This way, Deanna wasn’t going to get hurt and Quirina’s matter was handled. It was a good thing.

“What about the girl then? Is she going to take it seriously? What if she gives you trouble? If Deanna finds out about it, then it’s going to be hard to explain the truth.” Paige was worried.

“That wouldn’t happen. The girl doesn’t even know who I am. She’s a top-scoring student and due to her poor background, she worked very hard to get into Elkton University on a scholarship. She would always

get bullied by Quirina because of her poor background. Therefore, if I am with the girl, then Quirina wouldn't dare to harass her in public anymore. The girl has every reason to cooperate with me and..."

Seeing that Jepherson was hesitating, Paige continued to ask, "And what?"

"She doesn't have any reaction towards me. She's very cold. Therefore, I suspect that she is..."

"She is what?" Paige was confused. Jepherson leaned over and whispered something into Paige's ear. Her eyes widened in shock. "Is that true?"

"I can't say for sure either," Jepherson added. Paige was convinced by Jepherson's words, and she got someone to carry out an investigation on Raeleigh. The investigation confirmed that Raeleigh was a decent child but due to her poor background, she was constantly being bullied by other students.

She was excellent in her studies. On the other hand, she hasn't had any male friends since she was young.

Right then, she was living in the same dorm with a girl named Scarlett, and they would have their hands over each other's shoulders when they're around in school. It was odd.

Chapter 839

After investigating Raeleigh's identity, Paige made up her mind. If there was such a person to help with the situation and ensure Deanna's safety, then it was considered good news.

At the very least, Deanna's safety was guaranteed. On the other hand, they would be able to tell who was trying to sabotage the matter.

As for Rhys, Paige could only try to provide them an explanation. She believed that everything was going to be resolved.

Rhys was a smart man. Moreover, Lottie and Belle were best friends. They would agree that this was good news too.

Paige made up her mind. She called the dean of Elkton University to make sure the school took good care of Raeleigh.

Since the Harvey family was making use of Raeleigh, they should at least give her something back in return.

After attending the Tristany morning classes, Scarlett pulled Raeleigh to one side. As they were walking, Scarlett told her that the Harvey Group was planning to hold a competition for car designing. Scarlett told Raeleigh that she was going to participate in the competition, and she wanted Raeleigh to join too.

Raeleigh was surprised. She looked at Scarlett and said, "How come I've never heard about this? Moreover, the Harvey Group is a well-known multinational company. Why would they hold a car designing competition among the students of Elkton University? Shouldn't they be holding a competition and open it for everyone in the city instead? Don't be fooled, Scarlett."

Raeleigh had seen many university students falling for scams.

“Of course it’s true. It’s a real event. I have my way of knowing things. Just wait and see. The competition is going to be held in Elkton University,” Scarlett replied casually. Raeleigh felt even more confused and asked, “Why?”

“Come here, I’ll tell you.” Scarlett pulled Raeleigh to one side. They sat down somewhere quiet where there was no one around. Then, Scarlett said, “Do you know which family owns Elkton University?”

Raeleigh thought of Jepherson and she replied, “The Harvey family?”

Scarlett nodded her head and said, “So?”

Raeleigh thought about it and replied, “So, the Harvey Group is going to hold a car designing competition in their own university because they want to hire talents into their own company. This way, they would be able to secure and expand their market.”

Scarlett nodded in agreement. “You’re so smart!”

Raeleigh kept quiet. She focused on the surroundings in silence. She was weighing if she should join the competition.

“Raeleigh, are you going to accompany me to join the competition?” Scarlett asked as she tugged Raeleigh’s arm. Raeleigh lifted her head to look at Scarlett and replied, “We are students, and as students, we should focus on our studies now. If we were to join the car designing competition, then we might put ourselves in trouble.”

“What kind of trouble?” Scarlett asked as she leaned on one side. Raeleigh was worried about many things. She was not in a good state financially and all she wanted was to finish her studies. If something bad happened due to the competition that would ruin her studies, then it would be a huge loss to her.

“If I were to join the competition, then I’ll have to come up with a design and it’s going to take up my focus. I still have to study and deal with my dissertation. Also, I have to spend time gaming too.”

Raeleigh had put her hopes in earning all of her allowances off the game. She managed to earn fifty dollars from the game the night before.

If this went on as she hoped, then she would be able to buy her grandmother some supplements after a week.

Although supplements weren’t the most effective thing, they would still help improve her grandmother’s health. Raeleigh didn’t want her plans to be ruined.

Scarlett replied, “Is playing the game part of your schedule now?”

Scarlett was astonished.

“It is. Didn’t we just earn some money off it last night?” Raeleigh walked somewhere else and Scarlett followed behind her. Scarlett thought about how a bunch of them went to steal a treasure chest, and they were able to sell it for fifty dollars per person. She felt frustrated because she wanted to fight more monsters after that but Raeleigh wasn’t willing. In the end, each of them only managed to earn fifty dollars.

Fifty dollars! That wasn’t even enough for her to buy one meal.

Nonetheless, Raeleigh was happy with it. She was truly in awe.

“By the way, are we going to hunt for the treasure chest tonight?” Raeleigh was very interested in the treasure chest that gave her fifty dollars. She earned the money without being distracted from her studies. She figured it was well worth it.

“Don’t change the topic. I’m talking about us joining the car designing competition held by the Harvey Group. Are you going to join?” Scarlett had no choice but to be aggressive as she had to complete her mission.

Raeleigh shook her head and said, “I don’t have any designs. I’m not going to join.”

“What do you mean you don’t have any designs? Didn’t you just draw one the other day in our dorm?”

“That was just a random sketch. It can’t be qualified.” Raeleigh thought that if she were to do something, then she would do her best in it or not participate at all.

“I don’t think so. I think that you just need to work a little harder on that original design that you have, and it would easily win you an award. I think the most important part is not the award but the cash prize,” Scarlett said with a serious face. Raeleigh took a few steps forward before pausing and turning around to look at Scarlett. “Won’t the winner of the competition get to work in the Harvey Group after graduation?”

“What are you thinking about? The Harvey Group doesn’t have that much money to feed that many of us. They clearly stated in the terms and conditions that the winning design would be bought by them. The design would then be modified by the Harvey Group and to be mass-produced. On the other hand, the winner would also be getting a hundred thousand dollars of cash reward. Regarding what you said, I’ve never heard of that condition. I just want to get the cash prize. It’s fine if you don’t want to join.”

Scarlett spoke as she shrugged her shoulders. “Is there really a hundred thousand dollars cash reward?” Raeleigh asked in shock.

“What else could it be? Do you think I would lie to you? It’s not like I have a hundred thousand dollars to give you.”

Raeleigh thought for a while and said, “Is there a registration fee for the competition?”

“I think money is all you think about now. How about this? Join the competition with me. If I were to win first prize, then I’ll give you twenty thousand dollars from my share. If you were to win the competition, then you’re giving me twenty thousand dollars. I’ll pay for the registration fee for you,” Scarlett said. Raeleigh thought about it and replied, “I’ll give you money for the registration fee.”

“Forget about it. It’s not a lot of money anyway.” Scarlett shook her hand. They finally decided on the matter.

The next day, Elkton University put up a notice that the Harvey Group will be holding a car designing competition within the university. It was open to all students of the university despite what major they were in and everyone was encouraged to join. Students who do not major in car design were allowed to participate in the competition too.

All of a sudden, the whole Elkton University was talking about it and there were more than a hundred people who signed up on the first day.

“Look, there are so many people signing up for the competition.” Scarlett stood at the end of the line, waiting to register for the competition. Raeleigh looked at her and said, “There are so many people here, let’s just forget about it.”

“The more people there are, the more reason we have to join the competition and showcase our skills. Why give up now?” Scarlett pulled Raeleigh back. On the other hand, Raeleigh thought that they shouldn’t be signing up for it.

After they returned from signing up for the competition, Raeleigh stared at the entry card in a daze. “Am I really going to participate in the competition?” She wondered.

Chapter 840

Deanna heard that the Harvey Group was about to hold a car designing competition and it was held in Elkton University. She was intrigued to join but she stood by the entrance hesitantly.

“What’s wrong?” Zorion asked. Zorion didn’t go to school for the past two days and stayed at home to accompany Deanna because he was afraid that she would feel upset.

However, ever since Deanna got a call from Paige, she wasn’t feeling emotional anymore and insisted on going to school.

“Zorion.” Deanna ran towards him with a smile when she saw him. She hugged his arm, like a child asking for attention.

Zorion and Deanna were open to each other about everything. If there was one thing that Zorion couldn’t live without, it would be his sister, Deanna.

“What are you so happy about?” Zorion asked as his eyebrows lifted.

“Zorion, did you hear that the Harvey Group will be hosting a car designing competition in Elkton University? You’re so good at car designing, so why don’t we sign up for the competition?” Deanna had long black hair, and she was wearing a white dress. She had big eyes, and she looked like a life-size doll. Zorion couldn’t say no to her.

Zorion reached out to rub Deanna’s head gently. Her smooth black hair moved under his touch.

“If you want to join it, then I can help you sign up for it, but I’m not keen to join myself.” Zorion had always disliked huge events, and therefore he rejected the idea.

Deanna agreed. She didn’t want to force Zorion because he had always disliked meddling in anything related to the Harvey Group. Zorion could do anything he wished. She got what she wanted, which was to join the car designing competition.

There were more than five hundred people who signed up for the competition, but it was quickly filtered down to not more than seventy people. Although the competition was open to everyone in school, they had to pass different stages. The first stage was a test of the participants’ knowledge of cars. Therefore, not many were left to compete.

After passing the first stage, Raeleigh went to class. She and Scarlett both got pass the first stage successfully.

There was nothing wrong with that and they didn't think it was a huge deal.

After their afternoon classes and lunch, they went back to their dorm and worked on their competition design.

They were the only ones in their dorm room and it was quiet. Raeleigh quickly finished her design, kept it, and started reading.

Scarlette, who was sitting opposite her, looked up and said, "How come you're done so quickly?"

"There are so many people in the competition and I may not be able to make it to the finals. Therefore, I don't plan to waste too much time on it. I'll just leave it at that." Raeleigh decided on the thought that there were too many people in the competition, and she wouldn't know if they had an unofficial winner beforehand.

"You're not even putting in any effort," Scarlette said as she cleared up her things.

"Are you done with your design as well?" Raeleigh didn't see Scarlette draw her design.

"I don't feel inspired right now. I'm going to play games for a some time. Who knows? Maybe I'll come up with an avant-garde car design," Scarlette said. The truth was she had no idea how to design cars.

...

The two of them ditched their designs and started playing the game. Around ten o'clock at night, they managed to find a huge treasure chest. The two of them obtained it together without anyone else, so they earned a lot from it. Scarlette sold the treasure and split the money evenly.

Raeleigh lay down in her bed shortly after.

She chatted with Scarlette for a while and then fell asleep.

The next morning, Raeleigh heard that Deanna and Quirina were also in the competition.

Many people have their bets on Deanna winning the competition. On the other hand, nobody had hopes on Quirina because she hardly paid attention in class.

Raeleigh was walking within the university compound when she was surrounded by a group of girls.

"Raeleigh, we meet again," Quirina said as she had a few of her followers with her. Raeleigh and Scarlette were surrounded by them. Quirina had a hat on. It was obvious that she hadn't fully healed from her injury the other day.

Raeleigh wasn't afraid when she saw Quirina and just said, "Whatever happened was never my intention. It wouldn't have happened if you guys didn't cross the line."

"Such high and mighty words. Raeleigh, let me tell you this. Only one of us can remain in this school. If you want to live, then I think it's best for you to remove yourself from Elkton University as soon as you can. You hurt me, and I'm never letting you off."

Quirina spoke as she approached Raeleigh. She lifted her hand and pushed Raeleigh. Scarlett grabbed Quirina's hand and pushed her back as she cried, "What are you trying to do?"

"What am I doing? What do you think I'm doing? Can't you see it for yourself?" Quirina sized Scarlett up with an evil gaze.

Scarlett moved towards Quirina, but she was held back by Raeleigh. "Forget it. Don't bother with them."

"That's right. You don't have to bother with us. Are you going to seduce Mr. Harvey right now?" Quirina was getting meaner with her words. Soon, there was a crowd around them.

"Everyone! Take a look at this shameless wh*re. She seduced Mr. Harvey and still dares to show up in school! Let's teach her a lesson!" Quirina hated Raeleigh. She wasn't going to admit defeat, and she wanted Raeleigh dead. Despite her mother, Meica's reminder to reflect on her behavior and not act impulsively, Quirina was unable to hold back.

Raeleigh looked at the people who had crowded around them. "It doesn't matter what you will do, I'm not going to leave Elkton University. I'm studying here and so are you. I don't have a reason to leave, and you don't have a reason to chase me out."

"Chase you out?" Quirina laughed. The few people behind her laughed along too.

Suddenly, Quirina stopped laughing and said, "That is exactly what I want to do. If you don't leave this place, then I'm going to make life hard for you here."

Raeleigh didn't want to say anything else, and she was about to pull Scarlett away. There was no point in continuing this conversation with them.

"Stop right there! Can't you hear me?!" Quirina yelled as she saw that Raeleigh was about to walk away. Quirina pulled Raeleigh and stopped her from leaving. Raeleigh turned around and tried to break herself free from Quirina. Just as Quirina was about to hit Raeleigh and Scarlett was about to take action, a voice could be heard from not far away. The owner of the voice sounded upset.

"Stop everything." Everyone was stunned, and they followed Raeleigh's gaze towards the perimeter of the crowd. It was the Atkinson siblings. Zorion was walking behind Deanna. Deanna hurried towards Raeleigh and pulled Quirina's hand away from her.

Then, Deanna used her body to shield Raeleigh.

"What are you doing?" In Elkton University, everyone was afraid of Quirina but Deanna and Zorion were not. Deanna had heard all about Quirina in the past, about how Quirina bullied everyone in school and was also a bad student in class.

Before Deanna attended Elkton University, she had already heard about Quirina. Since she came here, she also heard a lot about Quirina bullying the other students. Paige had explained about Raeleigh's matter with Deanna and Deanna thought it was lucky that she wasn't in that situation that night.

"Deanna Atkinson?" Quirina took a few steps back. Quirina knew who Deanna was and Deanna's father was Rhys Atkinson. He was a well-known man in Capital City. Her father had told her before that Rhys

was becoming more influential in recent years. He also said that if it weren't because of Quirina's identity, he was hoping to arrange a marriage between her and the Atkinson family.

Quirina recalled it and turned to look at Zorion.

Zorion's gaze was cold as he swept his gaze across the surrounding people. His neck was long, and he had a classy appearance. Although he was only nineteen years old, one could tell from his gaze that he was much more intelligent and graceful compared to his peers.

He walked in front of Deanna.

Once his cold gaze landed on her, he flashed her an indulgent grin.

It was full of love for his sister.