

Go After 841

Chapter 841

After smiling at Deanna, Zorion glanced at Raeleigh, and then at Quirina. His eyebrows tightened and he looked disgusted. "If you don't wish for me to question Brooklyn about his upbringing, then it's best that you disappear from my sight. This is a university, not somewhere you can just act as you wish."

"Mr. Atkinson, you've misunderstood me. We haven't seen each other for a long time, and we're just catching up. I'm not messing with her. Raeleigh, isn't that the case?" Quirina looked at Raeleigh with a flash of hatred in her gaze, warning her to choose her words wisely.

Raeleigh was not concerned, but the smaller the trouble, the better. If she let things go, then she would not suffer from any losses. If she did, then she could not do anything about it.

Quirina had a powerful family background and there was no way she could win against her.

"I'm fine. We're fine. Thank you." Raeleigh didn't know Deanna and Zorion personally. She had only met them once back then when Jepherson dragged her out of the ball. They were stopped by Zorion on their way out and Raeleigh recalled that Zorion had a dislike for her.

She didn't want any trouble.

"Mr. Atkinson, there's really no conflict between me and her. You heard her too, didn't you?" Quirina plastered a gentle smile on her face, trying to act like a good girl. Zorion didn't look at her but turned to look at Raeleigh and asked, "Is that so?"

Raeleigh did not answer his question. She turned to look at Deanna and said, "I'm fine now. Thank you for your concern."

Then, Raeleigh dragged Scarlette away and left the scene.

Seeing that Raeleigh had left, Deanna said immediately, "It's not like we'll gobble her up, so why was she leaving in such a hurry?"

"Do you think they're all as innocent as you?" Zorion said as he watched Raeleigh walk away. Then, he pulled Deanna and walked towards Raeleigh.

"Raeleigh, wait," Zorion said as they left the scene. Quirina clenched her fists as she ground her teeth. Then, she winced. She was not going to let Raeleigh off like this.

"Miss Quirina, Madam Meica is looking for you." Just as Quirina was in a rage, a woman in her thirties came forward to her. Quirina turned to look, and it was her mother's helper, Auntie Hannia.

"Auntie Hannia, what's the matter?" Quirina had just left the hospital, and her family was already looking for her.

"Madam Meica wants to see you." Auntie Hannia didn't say much about it. She knew very well that Quirina had to be punished and taught a lesson, or else she would go on creating trouble in school every other day. Even if she was able to marry an influential man in the future, it wouldn't be a good thing if she failed to behave herself.

Quirina thought for a moment and replied, "Let's go."

Quirina turned around and followed Auntie Hannia. Everyone else soon evacuated the scene.

Raeleigh went back to her dorm room and fell into a daze. "Why are you afraid of her? She takes advantage of people like you. If you don't speak up, then she'll only act worse towards you. If she gets used to bullying you in the future, then what are you going to do?" Scarlette said.

Raeleigh looked at Scarlette from her bed and said, "I just want to spend my college years in peace."

"Then, you shouldn't have come. It's rare for people to have a peaceful college life. You're too naïve," Scarlette said casually. Then, Raeleigh laughed.

"Why are you laughing?"

"It's as if you know everything."

"Of course." Scarlette walked to the side of Raeleigh's bed and sat down, leaning against her. Scarlette proceeded to lecture her about everything. Then, when it was about time, Raeleigh pulled out her laptop and said, "Shall we play a game?"

"Okay." Immediately, Scarlette felt energized at the mention of their game.

Scarlette intended to bring Raeleigh along on a mission with Hadrian in the game that day, but she didn't manage to find him, so they went looking for the expert in red instead.

"Raeleigh, let's go and have a look. Perhaps, we could befriend him, and we would be able to do anything we want in the game with his guidance. We would be able to make money off this game easily," Scarlette said as she nudged Raeleigh. Raeleigh didn't move and said, "No, it's okay. I'm fine this way."

Then, Raeleigh went offline.

"Hey... why did you log off?" Scarlette looked at Raeleigh while Raeleigh had already switched off her laptop. Raeleigh grabbed a few clothes and placed them into her pail. "I'm going to do my laundry. I'll help you with yours too. You can go ahead and have fun. I want to retire Tristany today."

Then, Raeleigh went to do her laundry. Scarlette stopped playing the game too and followed Raeleigh to do laundry.

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Jepherson put down the computer and got out of his bed. He smiled and said, "Stuart, prepare the car."

"Yes, Mr. Jepherson." Stuart turned around and went out. Soon, he returned and said, "Mr. Jepherson, the car is ready."

"Alright." Jepherson changed his outfit and followed Stuart out the door.

Paige saw Stuart walking out of the door and quickly asked, "Where are you heading out this late?"

"I have something to deal with," Jepherson said, and then headed straight into the car. Stuart got into the car too, and they departed from Harvey Manor.

Raeleigh was surprised to receive a call. It was Jepherson. Scarlett picked up the call for her.

"It's for you." Scarlett didn't mention who it was and Raeleigh grabbed the phone from her. Jepherson's elegant voice could be heard from the other end of the line.

"I'm waiting for you outside the entrance." He hung up the phone after he finished his sentence.

Raeleigh remained silent for a while. The call ended and she continued doing her laundry. Scarlett didn't say anything either. When it was time for them to go to bed, Scarlett had already fallen asleep. At that moment, Raeleigh received another call from Jepherson.

Raeleigh didn't want to pick up the call, but for him to call this late...

Raeleigh sat up as she picked up the call. Scarlett didn't react as she was in a deep sleep.

Raeleigh was afraid to wake Scarlett up, so she whispered into the phone.

"What's the matter?"

It was silent on the other end of the line. Then, Jepherson said, "I'm waiting for you downstairs."

"Downstairs?"

"Below your dorm."

Raeleigh hesitated as the call was hung up. Jepherson was at the school entrance earlier, and right then he was waiting for her below her dorm. If she didn't meet him, then was he going to come up to her?

At the thought of this, Raeleigh got up and changed. Then, she walked out of her room.

Raeleigh attempted to open the entrance of the dormitory, and it was not locked.

Raeleigh truly admired the power that Jepherson had in this school. He could even unlock the doors of the women's dormitory. It seemed like there was nothing that he wasn't capable of and if she didn't go to him, then he would make his way up to her.

Raeleigh looked around and paused at the door. She looked around the corridor and there was indeed a slender figure downstairs under the moonlight.

The figure had his head lowered and his hands in his pockets. He was wearing a snugly fitted grey shirt and he looked classy.

Jepherson seemed to have heard her walking down and turned to look at her. His thin lips curled slightly upwards. Then, he turned around and walked forward.

Raeleigh was at a loss for words. Was she supposed to follow behind him?

It was already past midnight. What was he trying to do?

What if someone noticed that she wasn't asleep at this hour?

Raeleigh stood there for a while and finally followed Jepherson.

Jepherson's pace was neither fast nor slow, and Raeleigh gradually caught up to him. She walked up next to him.

"Why did you want to see me?" Raeleigh walked up to him and paused. Jepherson glanced at her and paused too. He stood opposite her and asked, "Can't I see you for no reason?"

"Why would you come and see me for no reason?" Raeleigh replied with an indifferent expression. There was a hint of impatience in her eyes.

All of a sudden, Jepherson laughed. It was unsure why he laughed but he did.

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When Raeleigh saw Jepherson's smile, she was momentarily stunned. Then, before she could react, he grabbed hold of her hand and pulled her forward. As she tried to loosen her hand from his grip, Jepherson said, "Keep your voice down. Someone is coming."

Raeleigh quietened down and checked in front of her as well as behind her.

There was no one behind her. She looked around again. Jepherson's pace was faster than Raeleigh's and by the time she had ascertained that nobody was around, he had already led her to a secluded corner of the school.

Raeleigh wanted to argue with Jepherson, but she was cornered by him with her back to the wall. Raeleigh didn't dare to move because she was afraid of being found out. If someone showed up, then she would be at a loss for words. As for Jepherson, no one would do anything to him.

Raeleigh did not move as Jepherson lowered his eyes and asked, "Did you miss me?"

Raeleigh wore a dark expression. Her face was tense. "We've met but a few times casually and we don't have any sort of relationship or mutual dealings. We can barely be described as acquaintances, so please mind your words."

"I do not agree with you that we only have a casual relationship with no real friendship or otherwise. How could I when I still have the love token you gave me, of which I too have reciprocated with my own? You were the one who pursued me first and now that you have, do you think you can just push me away? Who is going to bear the responsibility for my hurt emotions? Who will foot the bill for my psychological trauma?" Jepherson lowered his head and nibbled her ear, as he asked her these questions.

Raeleigh raised her hand and pushed against Jepherson, whilst she managed to control her thirst, keeping calm as best as possible. When Jepherson nibbled and sucked on her Tristanobe that way, her mind went blank and she forgot everything. Her brain had gone haywire. When she opened her mouth to speak, a multitude of thoughts crashed in followed by a confusion of twists and turns, and deep suction. She didn't know what had happened, only that the lips on top of hers were very soft.

"Mmm..." She could not help but to let out a groan, but it sounded foreign to her, not at all like it had come from her. She could only tell that it was a drifty voice that was coming both from afar and very close by.

Her lips were released, and the air rushed into her mouth. She felt like she was drowning and she took sudden deep breaths. Meanwhile, Jepherson held her waist in one arm and her face in the other as he waited for her waves of excitement to pass, but her body was so soft in his arms that he couldn't help himself but to want to go in for more.

Raeleigh took a few deep breaths and raised her head slowly as she looked clearly at the handsome figure in front of her. Under the moonlight, he looked like a beautiful picture that had been presented before her eyes. This made her frown deeply, and she was...

"Uhh..." Raeleigh had come to realize that Jepherson's kisses were irresistible, that they took away her ability to speak, in such a way that she was only able to shake her head weakly.

From a distance, Stuart stared distractedly.

Usually, the young master, who was purely devoid of lust, would not even look at a woman. He didn't think he would've had it in him to go that crazy. In fact, from this angle, he did not look like an inexperienced lad, but rather, he looked like a man who had won many wars.

Stuart tried not to stare, but he couldn't help it.

Stuart is Aron's adopted son, and had been Jepherson's constant companion since childhood. Besides the special training sessions with Hadrian and Scarlett, they were always together, be it studying, doing their homework, and even sleeping together.

Therefore, Stuart knew about everything that happened in Jepherson's life. Jepherson had never had a girlfriend. He had never even taken any interest in the opposite s*x. In this area, he had always thought that Jepherson could not be compared to his younger brother.

Upon thinking of Jepherson's younger brother, Stuart shook his head. The younger master was always getting into trouble provoking girls, so the head of the family had to send him abroad. Stuart wondered how he was doing then.

Once again, Jepherson let go of Raeleigh. Raeleigh felt weak all over. Her hands had been held in place next to her waist by Jepherson as he held her body in his arms. She wanted to struggle, but his deep and magnetic voice said softly to her, "Stop moving about, or you'll have to take responsibility for the consequences."

Raeleigh gradually came to her senses that time. She remembered scenes from the movies, and feeling Jepherson's warm body, she blushed and didn't dare to move as she leaned against him.

Jepherson felt really warm. He held Raeleigh in one arm as he took off his coat with the other. Then, he pulled out his tucked in shirt and undid the top two buttons. Whilst Raeleigh was still in a daze, Jepherson interpreted and understood what Raeleigh's push indicated. Afraid of hurting her, he stroked her back, and said, "Be good and don't move. Otherwise, I might really be unable to control myself."

Raeleigh stiffened and held on to his waist, not daring to move anymore.

"Otherwise, if something really happens, what am I to do?" thought Raeleigh.

She raised her head slowly and looked at Jepherson, as a drop of sweat from his brows dripped onto the tip of her nose. It trickled further down her nose and onto the corners of her lips. Jepherson lowered his

head and stared into her eyes with his own dark pupils, as they reflected the bright moonlight. Raeleigh remained silent as he swallowed down a sensual growl. His smile, his elegant voice wormed into her heart. The glint in his eyes were deep and unnaturally calm as the corners of his thin brown lips curved upwards and without another word, he lowered his head further to kiss her.

Raeleigh withdrew her head backwards as Jepherson pulled away. Then, she sealed her lips shut, afraid that he would kiss her again.

That time, her lips were swollen and red. He had wanted to go gently but in his inexperience, he still applied too much force.

However, looking at Raeleigh's full lips, Jepherson had the strong urge to bite them again.

A drop of sweat slid from Jepherson's neck down his chest. Raeleigh was then in the perfect position to witness it. She lifted her head towards him without saying a word but her heart kept pondering a question, namely, what sort of biological reactions can really be suppressed.

"Ugh..." Jepherson exhaled a deep breath as he pushed her into a blind spot, where Stuart could not see from his vantage point. Raeleigh started to worry and even fear that as a woman, if that thing were to happen to her, then she would have everything to lose and so she couldn't just leave it be.

However, Raeleigh had a feeling deep down that Jepherson would not follow through with his desires.

"You..." Raeleigh bit her lip. Jepherson turned to look at Stuart. Seeing no one, he turned his focus back on her.

"Now, my body is very hot. I just want to relieve it. I don't want to cause trouble, so don't resist me. Otherwise, I can't guarantee that nothing will happen." After saying that, he lowered his head and kissed her very gently, like a dragonfly skimming the surface of a stream. He imagined as his kiss traversed to other places of her body. Raeleigh's eyes stared back, with her body motionless as her hand held on tightly to Jepherson's sleeve. That was her first time discovering that there was this type of physical cooling.

After kissing for a while, Jepherson's hand lingered to Raeleigh's chest. She felt as if she was about to be out of breath and a noise unwittingly escaped her lips. Upon hearing that sound, Jepherson immediately covered his hand over her mouth and held it that way for a long time, as he continued to tend to his erection. Then, slowly, after some time, his temperature cooled.

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Jepherson's temperature dropped, but Raeleigh's went up. Raeleigh leaned against the wall and stared at Jepherson, who had recovered a little. His shirt was wet through the front and back of it. Although he was wearing a coat on top of his shirt, outside, her body had been stuck close to his and her hand had been holding onto the back of his shirt, so she knew very clearly.

Jepherson slowly detached himself and pulled her hands off his back. Then, using the corner of his previously discarded outer coat, he wiped her hands clean.

Jepherson took off shirt and coat, and slung it over his shoulders. The wind blew past but there was no unpleasant smell of sweat. Instead, there was a faint fragrance of fresh flowers.

Raeleigh's big and watery eyes landed on Jepherson's white shirt. The design looked simple enough but every part of the shirt was hand-stitched, which hinted at the expensive price tag of the shirt. This was probably why under wet or even sweaty conditions, a light fragrance could be smelled, instead of the unpleasant odour of sweat.

Seeing her staring at him, Jepherson pulled her to him and blew into her eyes. "What are you looking at?"

The low and deep voice was extremely pleasant to her ears, especially on such a silent night.

But Raeleigh didn't feel that way. She just wanted to go back as soon as possible. However, he did not say goodbye and take his leave. Instead, he kept walking forward, with one hand holding onto hers, while the other held onto the clothes over his shoulder.

"You have a grandmother?" Jepherson asked while walking, but Raeleigh didn't answer. She was wondering why Jepherson had asked such a question, so she raised her head to look at Jepherson.

Jepherson didn't have much of a reaction. He simply smiled faintly at her and asked, "How is your grandmother's health?"

Raeleigh didn't answer. She couldn't figure out why Jepherson would ask these questions.

Raeleigh was asked something else instead when she didn't answer Jepherson's question, "Has Quirina come back recently? Did she bully you again?"

Raeleigh did not answer. She didn't think there was a need to do so.

"Why don't you like to talk when you are with me?" Jepherson asked as he glanced at Raeleigh in amusement. Raeleigh continued to keep mum. "You can ask me anything but I will not reply, so say whatever you want." This had always been Raeleigh's character. She couldn't be bothered by anything other people said.

After walking around for a while, Jepherson sent Raeleigh back. The moment Jepherson loosened his grip on her hand, she immediately left to go back. As a result, as soon as she left, she was pulled back by Jepherson again, and before waiting for her to respond, he kissed her. That time, she did not avoid it and warmth crept into his eyes. He was satisfied with her response. After they separated, Jepherson added, "You really are like a piece of rock. A stinky, hard one."

Raeleigh stared at Jepherson. "Actually, you're that rock."

With a smile on his face, he asked, "It's not a rock if it doesn't heat up?"

Raeleigh did not speak and simply pulled her hand back. Jepherson did not move. "Go in. I'll watch you go in. It's time for me to go back. It's late and my family will be looking for me."

Although Jepherson was a man, he had never stayed out all night. He had never stayed overnight in school. He wasn't used to it. Even if he woke up Tristany, he wouldn't go earlier to school, and even after late night revisions, he would drive back home.

Raeleigh turned around and walked into the dormitory building without looking back. Jefferson watched her enter the dorm. Then, he put on his coat, buttoned up and walked towards his car.

Raeleigh watched him leave from inside and only let out a breath of relief after.

It was already three in the morning when Raeleigh returned to the dormitory. When she entered, she checked on Scarlett and seeing that she was deep in slumber, she closed the door, went to her bed, took off her shoes and clothes, and lay down.

The full moon outside the window was shining its light through the window. She looked up quietly at the moon and without realizing it, she fell asleep. Having spent most of the night with Jepherson, she did not rest well and when she awoke the next morning, she had dull aches all over her body, almost as if they had actually done it.

Although she had slept late, she got up very Tristany. Raeleigh was used to getting up Tristany every day. Unless there was something special that made her stay up late, only then would she get up late. This was because most of the time when that happened, she would only be going to sleep in the morning, so she couldn't possibly be waking up shortly after.

When she woke up, Scarlett was in the midst of washing up. When she entered the room, and found that Raeleigh was awake, she looked at her strangely but did not ask her anything.

"Why don't you sleep a little longer? This morning's classes are pretty pointless," Scarlett said, walking in as she wiped her face. "Since I've come to study, I must be diligent," replied Raeleigh.

"That's true."

Raeleigh took her toiletries and went outside to wash up. Then, she went to the cafeteria with Scarlett to have breakfast before class.

As soon as they sat down, they were surrounded by several senior male students.

Several male students sat beside Raeleigh and Scarlett. Scarlett had a nice head of hair at which one of the boys lifted it up with his hands and pulled at it. Scarlett's anger rose immediately and she pushed hard against him, to which the boy responded by grabbing hold of her hand. Scarlett reacted by slapping him in the face, saying, "Shame on you."

The boy had not expected to be slapped. Raeleigh too had not thought that Scarlett would have reacted by slapping a person so quickly. In fact, she had been so fast that Raeleigh had not even registered it properly, and her eyes were still blurry from the speed.

"You dare fight back?" When the boy had been slapped, the others had also stood up. However, one of the boys in the gang had not stood up. He was the one who had sat with the back of his chair facing forward from the start. Right then, he smacked his hands against the back of the chair, with his face looking forward. He was staring calmly at Raeleigh, his eyes protruding as he ogled her chest.

The rest of them did not speak. It was this person who said, "Come and have dinner with me tonight, and today's matter will be considered resolved. Or else, we will meet outside school tomorrow."

"F*ck..." Sometimes, Scarlett would swear but it was all in the heat of the moment.

Raeleigh grabbed her hand and said, "Don't speak."

Scarlett shut up and Raeleigh said, "What about right now?"

“Cool. You can have your meal now. I’ll wait for you at the school gate tonight.” Then, he stood up and smiled at Raeleigh with a fleshy face.

Raeleigh did not speak. She dragged Scarlette away and had their breakfast. After eating, she left the cafeteria, with no regard for the onlookers pointing fingers and making snide comments.

“Raeleigh, I don’t mean to blame you, but you are too honest. Why did you agree?” There were too many things that Scarlette didn’t understand. The most confusing thing was, how could’ve the young master taken a fancy towards Raeleigh, who was a pushover?

“That guy just now is not a good person. I heard that his family is very rich and he has an uncle who is a judge. We can’t afford to offend him.” Raeleigh had some concerns. She didn’t know whether this matter had anything to do with Quirina.

“Then, what do you mean? Are you really going to eat with that pig head? Don’t you know that he wished to have you sleep with him and not really have a ‘meal’ with you?” Scarlette was just reminding Raeleigh and looking out for her. Raeleigh stared at her feet and answered, “I know, so even if nothing happens tonight, I have to find a way to solve this problem once and for all. Otherwise, he will come to us again next time.”

Scarlette did not speak. Instead, she took a bite of chocolate and gave Raeleigh a piece. Raeleigh took it and put it in her mouth. She sucked on it instead of chewing it. She had just finished her breakfast and was not in the habit of snacking, but she would not reject snacks either, and simply ate less of it.

Raeleigh went with Scarlette to class. On the way there, Raeleigh fixed her eyes on the bracelet on her wrist. Perhaps, only by making use of it would she be able to solve this problem once and for all.

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Raeleigh and Scarlette had been preparing for the whole day. When night fell, according to the agreement, they went to the school gate.

Raeleigh stared at the school gate as she walked. At that time, some people had gathered there. Amongst them was the guy from breakfast, who had requested Raeleigh to have a meal with him.

But Raeleigh was quite surprised that so many people would show up.

Scarlette, on the other hand, seemed not to care. She blew bubbles as she walked. It was not bubblegum, but soap bubbles from a small blue bottle. She blew them as she walked.

Raeleigh glanced at her and asked, “Have you really practised martial arts?”

Raeleigh was not assured, so she asked several times.

Scarlette said indifferently, “I’ve been practising since I was young. It’s definitely not a problem for me to deal with a couple of good-for-nothings.”

Raeleigh took a look at the school gate. Those sturdy guys, were they good-for-nothing?

“If something really happens, then you can leave first. Don’t worry about me.” Raeleigh didn’t think it would result in any lives lost.

She glanced at Raeleigh and said, “I didn’t know that beneath that timid exterior of yours, you are such a loyal person. Simply based on what you just said, I will not leave you behind. Even though we have met and been acquainted by chance, I must say, other than being overly cautious, you are a fine lass.”

Raeleigh was speechless. “Is this a compliment?”

Raeleigh lowered her eyes and thought for a while. “In any case, you must listen to me. Don’t talk about this matter any more. If something happens to me, then call the police, although I don’t think I will be in trouble so soon.”

“You really are a mastermind. You can rest assured that I will act according to the plan.” The plan was in accordance with other people’s plans.

Raeleigh and Scarlett stopped when they reached the school gate. Upon seeing her, the guy who asked Raeleigh to accompany him to dinner whistled lewdly. Raeleigh walked up to that guy and said, “Let’s go.”

Without any care, that guy unceremoniously placed his hand on Raeleigh’s shoulder, grabbed her by her waist, and walked outside.

The crowd began to spit accusations at Raeleigh. “You’re really a little gold-digging bitch. When Mr. Harvey isn’t around, you just hook up around with anybody in the school. You’ve really defiled the young master of the Harvey family. You even dare to act like some innocent virgin when you’ve already slept with god knows how many people.”

Raeleigh, hearing those words, turned to look around. She did not speak, but quietly followed him to the black car parked ahead.

Someone opened the door and Raeleigh bent over to get into the car. That person had to lean on her to get up to the car. Just then, Scarlett wormed her way up into the car. The other person saw this, but on account of her beauty, he turned a blind eye, thinking that it was a waste to chase away such a beauty, who had dished herself up on the platter.

Right after that, he got into the car and ordered the chauffeur to drive off.

Raeleigh and the gang took up three to four cars. When the cars drove away, it was witnessed by many fellow university students, including Quirina.

Quirina stood at an inconspicuous spot and watched as Raeleigh was taken away. She smiled slyly. She wanted to see how Raeleigh was going to seduce the young master of the Harvey family then.

Quirina remembered what her mother, Meica, had said to her. To destroy a person, the most vicious thing was neither to humiliate her in her face, nor to personally kill her. The best way is for the person to die in your hands without knowing how they had been destroyed so miserably.

Thinking of this, Quirina gave this gift of a task to that pig head.

With a satisfied smile, Quirina turned around and was about to leave when she saw Zorion and Deanna coming over. Seeing them, Quirina suddenly grew reserved and hid the proud smile on her face, which became warm and gentle.

“Mr. Atkinson, Miss Atkinson.” Quirina had learnt a lot of things under her mother Meica’s guidance. Not only did she need to become stronger, she also needed to be prepared for the battle on both sides. Only in that way could she be the one to smile till the end.

Zorion himself didn’t like to approach women. “Strangers, do not approach.” This was constantly written on his face wherever he went, so he was indifferent to any woman, especially those with neither status nor dignity like Quirina.

Deanna was different. She was kind and naturally friendly with everyone and everything, but she couldn’t be nice to Quirina, and even hated her. In her eyes, Quirina was a bad person regardless of what happened. She never had a good impression of people known to be bad. This could be clearly seen on her face.

“What did you laugh about just now? You seem to be very happy to see Raeleigh being taken away.”

Deanna was a straightforward person. This had something to do with her kind personality.

Quirina was stunned for a moment. She didn’t expect her initiative to show kindness would be met by ash splattered in her face. Of course, she felt uncomfortable. However, Quirina tried her best not to show it. Instead, she explained herself, “I had just passed by here and didn’t specifically come here. I saw Raeleigh leaving with the others. I’m just feeling indignant on Mr. Harvey’ behalf. For such a woman, he had almost become the laughing stock of the university and destroyed his popularity and status. I was still processing my upset emotions, so where would I have found time to be happy?”

“Really? But I had indeed seen you smile, I just didn’t think you’d be such a coward to dare not to admit it.” Deanna said accusingly to Quirina, but Quirina insisted, “I really didn’t. It’s you, Miss Atkinson, who must have been mistaken. Mr. Atkinson, did you see anything?”

Quirina had been wanting to befriend Zorion for quite some time, but she lacked the chance. She thought that this was the best opportunity to do so, or at the very least say a few words to him.

Quirina was still wearing a cap as she still had a head injury. At that time, she smiled slightly, and her face was ruddy like a peach blossom.

However, Zorion did not pay any attention to her. Instead, he looked at his sister, Deanna and said, “Let’s go. It’s time to go home.”

After that, Zorion took hold of Deanna and walked away. Quirina turned around to look, clenching her fists tightly. Why were they all like this, why did not one take her seriously?

Quirina was determined to make Jepherson and Zorion surrender at her feet. Otherwise, she would not be living up to her name.

After they had exited the school gates, Deanna turned to see the spot where Quirina had already left and said, “I had caught her in the act and yet she still dared to deny it and spin some half-baked

explanation. How can there be such shameless people? The Cole family is truly a h*llish place. Not one of them are good people. Don't you agree, Zorion?"

Zorion opened the car door and said, "Yes, I agree, now get in the car, my most honorable princess."

"Hmm!" Deanna sat in the car with a worried look on her face. Zorion sat beside her. Deanna hugged his arm and said, "Zorion, why don't we go and help her? What if Raeleigh gets into real trouble?"

Deanna was truly worried.

Zorion leaned on his side and ruffled the top of her head. "You're a girl. It's not good for you to meddle too much in other people's business. So, don't meddle in this matter."

"I don't care, but... Zorion, Raeleigh is innocent. She was treated like a target and bullied by others because of me and in my stead."

Zorion's face was full of amusement. He laughed and said, "Silly girl, don't simply believe other people's words. They just want to appease you. Don't think it's true. If that were the case, then Jepherson wouldn't wait till now and still not show up. Do you understand?"

"Zorion, there you go again." Upon hearing Zorion say that Jepherson did not like her, Deanna's face grew unhappy. She lowered her head in an aggrieved manner and took her hand away from Zorion's arm.

"Fine, I'll not talk about it, okay? Jepherson likes Deanna, is that okay?" Zorion said exasperatedly. Deanna stared out of her window and did not reply. The driver was secretly impressed. Only Master Zorion had this kind of patience with the Young Lady Deanna.

Chapter

Everyone had to gather at the sports ground, so all the students at Elkton were too busy cooperating to remember about the whole Raeleigh affair.

Before Raeleigh got out of the car, she was still worried. However, when she got out of the car, the front gate was deserted, save for the principal of the university, who stood there waiting for Jepherson's arrival. She saw no one else.

When the principal saw Raeleigh alight the car together with Jepherson, he immediately strode over to welcome them, going first to Jepherson to greet him. "Young Master Harvey."

Jepherson did not reply to him. The principal looked at Raeleigh and said, "Raeleigh, the university had organized a car designing competition and there'll be people coming over shortly to talk about it, so why don't you go in first."

Raeleigh took a look at Jepherson, nodded to the principal, and then hurried to her dorm.

She didn't dare to wear the clothes Jepherson had given her as she was afraid of being put in the spotlight. Whenever there was a formal gathering at the university, it was the school's rules that those in attendance must wear the school's uniform. So, she quickly went to her dorm to change her clothes before making her way to the sports grounds.

Jepherson watched Raeleigh walk towards the dorm instead of the sports grounds. He was not in a hurry and took his time following the principal to the sports grounds. Just as she got onto the grounds, Jepherson stepped up to the podium on the stage to give his speech.

As soon as Jepherson's figure appeared, there was immediately a series of screams on the sports grounds beneath the stage. Some of them, with no regard for their own dignity or image, shouted, "Jepherson Harvey, I love you."

Jepherson acted as if he hadn't heard anything. His face was cold as usual. His eagle eyes surveyed the soccer field below, sweeping every corner. He only ever showed a trace of his warmth and gentleness in the presence of the person he wanted very much to meet. Otherwise, his face would be stoic and cold.

"Hello, everyone. I'm Jepherson Harvey. Today, on behalf of the Harvey Group, I've come to Elkton University to..."

Raeleigh stood below, staring at the noble Jepherson, as he stood high above on the platform. It was only then that she knew who Jepherson really was, his relationship with the university, and his family connections.

Jepherson ended his speech and left the platform. The school had adopted security measures, so that no one could come into contact with Jepherson. Just like this, Jepherson disappeared from the university in the blink of an eye.

Raeleigh understood that Jepherson had done this for her, to distract the attention away from her.

Otherwise, this kind of event would've been pre-planned and scheduled in advance.

Scarlette stood beside Raeleigh on her right. After her speech had ended, she wrapped her arm around Raeleigh's and asked, "Why didn't you come back that day?"

"Yesterday?" Raeleigh reminded Scarlette. Not that day, which would imply many days, as it was the day before.

She said disapprovingly, "It makes no difference. Now, tell me, what did you do?"

"Don't ask. I can't explain it clearly." Raeleigh didn't want to explain. The more she explained, the more confused she would become.

"If you don't want to tell me, then it's alright. Just forget about it then." She didn't pursue the matter any further as she knew Raeleigh's character well.

Raeleigh and Scarlette went back to class and on the way there, they bumped into Quirina.

"Raeleigh, you are back?" Quirina asked as soon as they met. Her voice was purposely shrill to attract the attention of others.

Scarlette was angry upon seeing Quirina and she really wanted to go up and give her a big slap in the face, but Raeleigh held her back, saying, "Just leave it, and let's go to class, don't stoop to her level."

Scarlette rolled her eyes at Raeleigh impatiently. "Alright, I'll listen to you."

After saying that, she and Raeleigh had intended to leave, but Quirina blocked their path. Raeleigh and Scarlett stopped and looked at Quirina, who stood in front of them.

Quirina laughed and said, "Raeleigh, when did you come back last night? I had something to ask you and waited outside your dormitory for nTristany a whole night but you never returned, causing me to fall asleep outside."

"Interesting. When Raeleigh and I got up this morning, we didn't see you outside our dormitory. Were you sleepwalking? Or were you dreaming?" Scarlett was no pushover, so she argued back.

"Scarlette, this is none of your business." Initially, Quirina had just wanted to prod at Raeleigh to instigate her anger, but to her disappointment, Raeleigh had not taken the bait and simply kept silent. Instead, Scarlett had jumped forward to defend her, so of course Quirina had to warn her to back off.

"Yesterday, Raeleigh and I went out together. You're now saying that she did not return to her dorm, which means that you are by extension accusing me of doing so too. So, of course it is my business too."

"I didn't say that you and Raeleigh didn't go back to the dormitory. I just said that I waited outside your dormitory for a night and I didn't see you both." Quirina had a reputation to keep and she couldn't allow it to deteriorate any further than it already had. The Cole family had already said that if she caused trouble at Elkton again, then she would be cut off entirely and disowned from the Cole family.

Quirina was used to crying and throwing tantrums at home to get her way. Yousif too felt that she needed to be properly disciplined whenever she had an episode but she was after all his favourite lover's daughter, and even if she was a brat, she was still his child.

In the end, it had taken Yousif to promise to take her back officially into the family after Old Master Cole had died, which made Quirina settle down.

For this matter, Quirina too had to wait, and in the meantime, she could not cause too big of a scene.

Initially, Quirina had tried to be patient and wanted to endure it. She had so many lackeys around her, some of which were bold, reckless, and unafraid of trouble. These were the people who often whispered in her ear of all the gossip making the rounds. It did not help that she really couldn't stand the sight of Raeleigh either, and so she schemed to put Raeleigh in her place, but without doing it too openly so as to attract attention.

"You didn't see us because we were in the dormitory. Who knows what was squatting in front of the door. It could have been an old rat, grinding its teeth at the door. It's no wonder I was unable to sleep properly last night. I must've felt the ominous presence of said 'rat'." At that point, the onlooking crowd had burst into laughter. Even some of Quirina's lackeys, who stood behind her, had snickered. It was only when Quirina snapped her head and glared at them that they stopped.

But Raeleigh never smiled from beginning to end. She even reached out her hand to tug at Scarlett, so as not to let her continue speaking.

It was only when Scarlett stopped talking that Quirina turned to Raeleigh and said, "Do you think it's funny?"

Raeleigh had not even smiled. She looked at Quirina and said, "I did not laugh and I don't find it funny either."

"If you don't find it funny, then why are you looking at me? You must be laughing in your heart." Quirina was looking for someone to bully when she was unhappy. Raeleigh was the person to be bullied. Quirina spent every waking minute thinking of ways to bully and torture her because she simply did not like Raeleigh.

"Think what you like about it. Class is about to start and I want to be in it." Raeleigh grabbed Scarlett's hand and was about to leave when Quirina flashed a signal to her lackeys and they formed a line to block their path.

"We are all classmates, why do you keep picking on me and bullying me like this?" Raeleigh didn't understand. There were so many people in the school, and Quirina was a well-known bully. But she wasn't the type to bully anyone she saw. So, why was she targeting her and acting so distasteful to her?

"When did I bully you? Don't you slander me. This is such a big university. How come I haven't bullied anybody and nobody has said anything about me bullying them either? Why didn't I hear of other people's bullying?" Quirina said arrogantly as Raeleigh struggled to reason with her.

"Scarlette, let's go." Raeleigh intended to walk to the other side, but she was stopped by Quirina when she had just taken two steps. "Want to go? Have you asked me for permission?"

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on Quirina and said, "What do you want?"

"What do you think? What do you say?"

"I don't have anything to say. It's time for class."

"Class? Do you still know your classes? With that pretty face of yours, you can just sleep around with men and be settled. Why even bother attending classes?"

"Don't go too far. I can sue you for defamation."

"You want to sue me for defamation?" Quirina sneered and raised her eyebrows. "If you have the ability to do so, then try it."

"Get out of my way." Raeleigh insisted on leaving. Quirina raised her hand and pushed her. Raeleigh lost her balance and fell down after taking two steps back.

Scarlette was about to fight back when she saw that people from across the street were coming in this direction. So, instead, she pretended to slip and fall, but she did not get up.

Chapter 846

No one in the car said a word. Soon, several people got out of the car and walked towards Black Bear's car. Shortly after, the car door was yanked open and Raeleigh and Scarlett got out of the car.

Black Bear thought for a moment and said, "If you like, then these two women are yours."

A wise man would submit to the circumstances. Black Bear thought it was just as well if he could curry favour with the Harvey family.

How many people in Capital City eagerly awaited to curry favour with the Harvey family? They all were simply stuck at not having the opportunity to do so. That day, God had opened a door for him and Black Bear was determined to grab hold of the opportunity.

So, he went with the flow and presented Raeleigh and Scarlette as gifts.

Raeleigh and Scarlette were sent to the front of the car. The person inside the car said something. Then, the car door quickly swung open. Raeleigh was invited into that car while Scarlette was led to a separate car.

Raeleigh got into the car. Several people who had just gotten off the car walked to Black Bear and pulled him aside. Then, they forced his right arm straight upwards onto a tree. Next, someone took out an iron bar, walked towards Black Bear, and without allowing him any time for negotiation, hit down hard at his outstretched arm. A loud crack was heard, followed by a pitiful scream that sounded worse than a pig that was led to the slaughter.

"You? Why are you doing this?" Black Bear was thrown to the ground. Holding onto his injured arm, he stared at the people in front of him.

One of them said, "Remember, next time, don't touch anybody else's woman. Today is a lesson. Don't appear in Capital City again from now on. Otherwise, it will not be just an arm the next time."

After that, the man in black turned around and went back towards the car. He bowed his head and said something and the person in the car seemed satisfied enough. The car then slowly departed as the fleet of cars behind followed suit.

Black Bear grimaced in pain on the ground, sweating profusely all over his body. He tried to figure out what he had touched, but he could only recall having hugged Raeleigh by her waist. Right then, his arm was lost.

When Zorion arrived, the good show had just ended, so he only witnessed the ending.

"Young Master, something seems to have happened. But it looks like they've already packed up," the driver said. Zorion looked at it and said without a care, "Let's go then."

"Yes, Master Zorion." Initially, Zorion didn't want to come, but then everything was alright. It was time to go back and report for duty.

Raeleigh sat in the car, staring at Jepherson, who was smiling at her. "Were you frightened?"

Raeleigh shook her head and pursed her lips. "Thank you."

"That's it?" Jepherson laughed. Raeleigh thought for a while and said, "I have nothing to give you."

"I haven't said it yet. How do you know whether it's true or not? Or are you afraid that I will tell you something you wouldn't dare to listen to?"

Raeleigh did not speak. She looked at Jepherson's beautiful face. The car windows had been affixed with a privacy sheet lining. Nobody could see through the tint to look at what was going on in the car. But from the inside, the view was crystal clear.

Shadows cast from the trees flashed across Raeleigh's and Jepherson's faces again and again like lost time. They were quiet and neither of them spoke a word. But in a world devoid of words, they seemed to have endless unspoken words.

Jepherson suddenly smiled funnily as he looked out of the car, and crossed his legs and his arms. In the next moment, he suddenly uncrossed his hands and patted on the empty seat beside him and said, "Scoot over."

There was no one else in the car. The driver sat in the front seat, and by his side was Stuart. So, Raeleigh moved over, with her back facing Stuart.

Initially, Raeleigh had thought that Jepherson would not have missed such a good opportunity to flirt with her. She had not expected Jepherson to wait for her to sit down and then produced something in his hand from his pocket. Raeleigh looked down at it. Jepherson unfurled his delicate hand and in his palm was a butterfly ornament. It looked ordinary, with neither special features nor was it eye-catching. If anything, it was totally not worth mentioning.

But Raeleigh was a little confused as she fixed her eyes on the bow.

Jefferson raised his hand to clip the bowtie on Raeleigh's headband. Then, he took a picture of it on his cell phone. The picture was only of the ornament and her accompanying hair. It did not capture her face.

The red bowtie paired with Raeleigh's jet-black, soft, shiny hair, greatly enhanced her beauty.

"Does it look good?" Jepherson asked as he showed Raeleigh the photo on his phone. Raeleigh stared at the bow and her hair, and silently looked at Jepherson. She accidentally blinked her eyes. Jepherson smiled brightly and held Raeleigh's hand that was resting on her leg. He locked her hand in his palm, shut his eyes, and lightly played with her fingers, tickling her, with a casual air.

The car was then quiet for a long time. Time was like a ruler shuttle, bring along with it this pleasant surprise.

It was not long before the car stopped at the entrance of a restaurant. Jepherson exited the car, smoothed over his clothing, turned around, and offered his hand to Raeleigh. She hesitated for a moment before exiting the car, but she did not give him her hand.

Jepherson was not offended. He smiled as brightly as he did in the car. After a few steps, he still went to hold Raeleigh's hand. He lowered his head and said, "Don't forget, it's you who's pursuing me."

Raeleigh raised her head. "But I was forced to do that?"

"So, does that mean you can shirk your responsibility now?"

"You knew that it was a mistake. You had the chance to refuse me at that time, but you didn't."

"So?" asked Jepherson.

"So, it's nothing more," Raeleigh said with a poker face. Then, she turned her face to look aside. Jepherson held Raeleigh's hand and walked into a private dining room.

The whole restaurant had been booked, and there were no guests in it except for staff members.

Raeleigh entered the restaurant and saw several children playing the violin and carrying flower baskets in their hands. There were roses of various colors in the baskets. Each child passed them busily, as they moved to spread the flowers in hand on the table and then went on to the next. They looked like they were acting, but at the same time they did indeed look like busy bees, working hard at their tasks.

After Raeleigh was led inside, Jepherson let go of her hand, pulled out her chair, and invited her to have a seat. Raeleigh looked left and right before sitting down in her chair.

Soon, the waiter came from the side door and began to serve the food. They sat for a while. Then, Jepherson invited her to eat, and Raeleigh held the knife and fork, and began to eat. Although she did not eat Western food, it was not difficult for her to learn to enjoy it.

Raeleigh was silent as she ate. She and Jepherson had nothing to say, so they grew quieter as they ate.

Jepherson rarely touched alcohol. He liked drinking tea. But that day, he drank a little, and he also poured some red wine for Raeleigh.

Raeleigh didn't touch her drink, and Jepherson didn't force her. He drank some himself. As he ate, Jepherson kept an eye out for Raeleigh's preferences and learnt from his observation what she liked and disliked.

Jepherson would have sent people to investigate them, but he didn't like results obtained in such a manner.

There were things that he wanted to experience personally. It was skin to sampling tea. Whether or not the flavor profile of the tea matched its fragrance can only be known if one tasted it personally. What Jepherson wanted was exactly this process, wherein every tiny discovery was made by and owned entirely by himself.

For him, even watching Raeleigh eat was a form of enjoyment, with happiness at its core.

Chapter 847

"I've had enough." Raeleigh dabbed at her mouth, and she then put down the napkin.

"Hmm, you haven't had much." Having said that, Jepherson stood up, walked over to Raeleigh, and once again offered her his hand. She stood up from her seat, but did not take his hand.

"Let's go," said Raeleigh as she moved forward to leave. Jepherson followed after her.

Outside the door, Jepherson said to Raeleigh, "You're going to have to stay over at my place tonight. I wonder whether you are scared or not?"

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson and said, "You could send me back."

"If we go back now, then who knows what will happen tomorrow. Maybe the entrance of Capital University will be packed with people, just to watch you make the walk of shame. Even if we don't go back, it's fine. If we go back and you get out of the car in the middle of the night, what would the consequences be?"

Raeleigh pursed her lips. As she listened to Jepherson's words, every word he had just uttered made a good point, leaving no room for refusal.

He was right. Who knew how many people had probably gathered at the school gate to make fun of her? Surely, Quirina will not miss this opportunity to be there either.

If the university disciplinary board were involved in this, then there would be severe consequences.

If Quirina requested the university to expel her, even with a scholarship, then it would not protect her from expulsion.

"Take me to a hotel then." Raeleigh meant to stay there by herself, but Jepherson followed her.

The car stopped at the back entrance of a magnificent hotel. Stuart got out of the car and went towards the back seat to open the door. Jepherson got out of the car and offered his arm to Raeleigh. She looked out and thought to herself, "Isn't this such a luxurious place?"

Raeleigh said with unwillingness in her eyes, "I don't have the money to stay at such a place. You'd better drive me to another place."

"There's no need to pay her as this is my family's place." That time, instead of waiting for her to get out of the car, Jepherson grabbed her hand and pulled her out of the car.

Unsteadily, Raeleigh fell into Jepherson's arms. Just as she was about to raise her head, Jepherson adjusted his position and covered Raeleigh's face with his clothes. For the time being, he didn't want to reveal her identity to the outside world. He was very careful in everything he did.

Raeleigh generally understood his intentions and did not struggle.

Jepherson lowered his eyes and looked at the quiet little lass in his arms. This was nice. With one arm around Raeleigh's shoulders, he tapped it lightly and they walked together into the hotel.

At the front desk, the manager and the two other department heads of the hotel had already been notified about the visit and had come personally to invite them in. When they saw Jepherson enter, they bowed their heads and followed after him.

It was already late into the night when the hotel received the order. They immediately cleaned up the place where Jepherson was going to stay and promptly left afterwards. No one was allowed to enter the suite.

Of course, in order to avoid news of this getting out to the public, the hotel had been very professional.

They cleared the hallways using the brilliant idea of informing guests of a lucky draw, which required them to return to their rooms to check and see if they had won.

This was why not a single soul was to be seen as Jepherson walked down the hallways of the hotel.

The manager walked Jepherson to the door of the private elevator and bowed slightly. Jepherson led Raeleigh into the elevator and patted her gently twice.

Raeleigh wanted to come out from under the jacket after the door of the elevator closed shut. Just as she moved, she heard his voice saying, "There's a camera in here."

Raeleigh became quiet again and started to feel depressed. "When would they finally arrive, how high were they going and why was the elevator taking so long?" She thought.

While Raeleigh was waiting in silence, the elevator stopped. After a long pause, the elevator doors opened up and Jepherson led her out.

After a few more steps, the door of the room on the highest floor of the Harvey family hotel was opened and Raeleigh was escorted in.

After Stuart closed the door, Jepherson let Raeleigh go and turned on the lights.

Raeleigh felt that the sudden switching on of the lights was too bright for her eyes. It took her a long time to squint her eyes open and move her hands away from her eyes.

However, the magnificent scene in front of her made Raeleigh lose herself in her thoughts for a moment.

Raeleigh had never been to such a luxurious place. It wouldn't suffice just to describe it as being glorious. After all, it had been designed with much care, with attention to detail, and very cleverly too. It was evident that the designer had taken special care in designing this room, and had been going for a casual and elegant effect.

Raeleigh took a few steps forward and started to admire the room in front of her. Jepherson did not disturb her. He stood behind her and elegantly stared at the person in front of him.

This hotel was the very first startup business venture of the Harvey family in Capital City. It was not to make money, but to entertain guests. The Harvey family mansion in Capital City was the private residence of the Harvey family. Although it was good for visitors, they did not like to be disturbed by outsiders. For this reason, Jepherson's father, Calvin, had deliberately built a hotel in Capital City to entertain his business clients.

And it was such that the Harvey Group had a stronghold within the hotel industry, and the hotel became the main attraction of Capital City.

The design here was made from the combination of many new elements of design as well as Jepherson's parents' own input of ideas. The project of designing the top floor had been handed over to Jepherson to manage.

Even though he had only been 16 years old back then, till then, his design concept hadn't been surpassed by anyone else. This was something even his mother, Belle, completely agreed with, and had sung praises about him. To have had such achievements at such a tender age, it was only a matter of time before anything came out of the blue.

Presently, Jepherson's achievements had surpassed even his mother's aptitude. This was the reason he was able to gain a firm foothold in the Harvey Group.

Calvin had high hopes for him. If it weren't for his capability and skill, then he wouldn't have been given the position of vice president so Tristany in his career.

Compared to the other son of the Harvey family, Calvin could only place his bets on Jepherson. Calvin, who had always been wise and shrewd, couldn't he possibly be wrong about this.

Raeleigh admired it for a while longer and she then turned to look at Jepherson standing at the door. He smiled gently at her and said, "It's an element designed in the earlier years. Although I made some changes last year, it's basically the same. You're the top student in the design department. You should have higher requirements in this respect. I really want to hear your thoughts."

Raeleigh was slightly stunned. She hadn't expected that it would've been Jepherson who designed this place. For a moment, she was surprised. At the same time, she hadn't expected that Jepherson would ask her for her opinion.

Jepherson walked towards Raeleigh and was one step away from her before he stopped. Then, he looked up at the ceiling of the room and also looked back at Raeleigh. His handsome eyebrows twitched a little. The roof was designed to be opened to the sky. However, due to the soundproofing device and the fact that no one lived here, the open-air design was not utilized. As everyone knew, the open-air design would have a certain effect on the overall concept of its aesthetic. Therefore, the design of the roof was very special. It was flat without any decorations. The rhombus square was also proof of the unique mind of the designer, making up for the fault in the open-air design.

But even so, the design of the roof still couldn't be compared with the design of the room.

That was why...

From Raeleigh's point of view, Jepherson's design was not perfect enough. At least that was what she thought.

Chapter 848

Raeleigh didn't speak but simply stared at the ceiling. She turned and walked round and round, looking at the ceiling, at how it blended with the rest of the designs of the room. The four corners of this room were at a right angle. It meant that the designer had put in a lot of effort. The room was very big. Normally, other angles such as the 60-degree ones will be the preferred choice as it is naturally more stable. However, skyscrapers like this had their own strengthened framework. The designer had to consider utility, maximization of space, and the smooth movement from one end to another. Perhaps, that was why he had chosen the 90-degree angle.

Raeleigh turned around and looked at Jepherson, who had been observing her. She asked, "Is your specialty in interior design?"

Raeleigh had heard some things about Jepherson in the school. Having been forced into a relationship of sorts with him, she naturally had to keep a listening ear for matters regarding him.

Jepherson laughed and said, "The Harvey family has a car manufacturing company. This is just some of my ideas, not my actual profession. My profession lies in car science and design."

"If that's the case, this is great work." Raeleigh sincerely praised him.

Jepherson retorted, "From a woman's point of view, it lacks some functional elements. If you have any good suggestions for me, then I can add them in. That is, if you are willing to help me."

Raeleigh pondered over Jepherson's words. "Can this count as repayment for your help?"

Jepherson hesitated slightly. He knew what she was thinking. The sooner she returned the debt she owed him for his help, the sooner she could distance herself from him.

“That would only have been regarded as ‘help’ if I were your boyfriend. So, if you think this arrangement is appropriate, then I have no opposition either,” Jepherson said this and Raeleigh let out a breath of relief. She then agreed to help him.

Raeleigh thought for a moment. “Do you have the architectural drawing of the building? And the design of the building? I want to have a look.”

Jepherson smiled and turned around to call the manager. It was not long before some hotel staff came to the upper floor of the hotel and knocked on the door. A few people came in and put down the drawings and so on.

Closing the door, Jepherson handed the drawings to Raeleigh, who had just come out of the bathroom. Raeleigh sat down and picked up the drawing. She carefully looked at the frame of the building. After a while, she put down the drawing and leaned on it, thinking about something silently. She looked like a beautiful painting. With the intricate designs of the background, she looked like those beautiful and mysterious women in portraits, especially when she was lost in thought.

The silence was broken by a series of phone rings. Jepherson got up to answer the phone. Raeleigh came back to her senses, and saw Jepherson’s elegant and long back. Suddenly, an inspiration flashed through her mind, but she didn’t hurry to do it. Instead, she continued to think about it.

“I’ll have to go back for a while. There are some fruits here. Call the hotel manager if you need anything. He will be on duty throughout the night. Oh, and... call me if anything pops up. Don’t stay up too late. Have an Tristany rest. I’ll get going.”

“You are leaving already?” Raeleigh felt the instinctive urge to stand up. She put her hands on Jepherson, who was about to leave. At that moment, Jepherson suddenly didn’t want to leave. He wanted to rush over and hold Raeleigh tightly in his arms.

His blood was pumping and heat was rushing to every part of his body. Jepherson was sore to part with her.

But he just smiled and said, “I have to go back to take a look.”

Raeleigh didn’t answer, and he didn’t approach her either. He was worried that if he did so, then he wouldn’t be able to control himself.

Before completely consolidating Raeleigh’s status, Jepherson did not want to possess Raeleigh’s body so quickly. The woman he wanted had to be willing to belong to him.

He had to go home to take care of some problems and eradicate some of the ancient rules while he was at it.

The road ahead was long and far. Jepherson had to wait for some time.

Jepherson had left with a smile. After the door was shut, Raeleigh took a look at the drawings and continued to ponder over them.

Stuart was shocked. What had the young master done in the room? His smile was brighter than the sun, and fresher than freshly cut flowers.

Raeleigh began to pay attention to the design drawing after he left, and without realizing it, fell asleep for a while. Just when she had fallen asleep, the front door was opened and Jepherson slipped back in.

Upon entering the front door, he was greeted by Raeleigh's sleeping figure. He merely adjusted the temperature of the air-conditioning, not wanting to disturb her.

Taking off his coat, Jepherson went to the bathroom to take a bath.

When Raeleigh woke up from her nap, she had not discerned any disturbances. So, she picked up a pen and started designing.

Not long after, Raeleigh had sketched the drawing and modified it. Then, she put down the pen and stood up to stretch and relaxed for a while. She placed her hands on her back when she turned around. Just three metres away, stood a man in a white bathrobe. Raeleigh instantly fell silent.

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on Jepherson, who was dressed in a bathrobe and preparing to wipe his hair with a towel. Her face turned slightly red, and then she turned around.

"When did you come in?" Raeleigh thought that it was most likely when she was asleep just then.

"You were asleep. I didn't want to disturb you." Jepherson walked to Raeleigh while drying his hair.

"Were you frightened?"

"Can you remember to knock on the door before you enter next time?"

Jepherson didn't say anything. He walked to Raeleigh's side and looked down at her with a smile. He didn't say anything and went to the other side of the design drawing. He put down the towel in his hand and sat on the couch.

Jepherson was wearing a bathrobe, so it was not difficult for Raeleigh to stay calm. But she still felt a lot of pressure when she was with Jepherson.

Why was he taking a bath here?

Raeleigh went back to sit down. Jepherson picked up the blueprint and looked at it. His handsome face seemed fairer and cleaner, even revealing a rosy and pinkish color. She stared at Jepherson peacefully. It was a miracle the way Jepherson had grown into the man he was. It was a miracle how fair and smooth his skin was.

"Interesting." The corner of Jepherson's mouth curved upwards, and he smiled with satisfaction.

Raeleigh was not sure what Jepherson meant, but she didn't ask more questions. After all, she didn't want to know what he meant.

He then pushed the blueprints to Raeleigh's side. "If you have this kind of talent, then why did you choose to focus on car design?"

“Everyone has their own path and choice. I didn’t think too much about it. An architect’s job requires many on-site work trips, whereas designing cars can all be done from the comfort of my office, and I much do rather the latter.”

Raeleigh’s answer rendered Jepherson speechless again.

Mr. Harvey stared into Raeleigh’s eyes, to which she neither withdrew from nor refused. They stared into each other’s eyes as waves of communication and connection were exchanged between the both of them. After about ten seconds, Jepherson stood up and said, “I’ll sleep on the left side, and you sleep on the right side.”

Raeleigh’s gaze sought Jepherson’s. She didn’t understand. “There are places to sleep everywhere. Why do they have to share the same bed?”

Raeleigh did not move over but she stood her ground. After hesitating for a moment, she glanced at the couch beside her and said, “I can sleep on the couch.”

“Then, you should sleep on the bed and I’ll sleep on the floor,” said Jepherson as he walked inside. Raeleigh was unaware that he had his own wardrobe here. After disappearing into it for several moments, he reemerged, dressed in what looked like gRhys three quarter pants. She couldn’t tell at that point whether it was the pants’ original design or if it was just that his legs were too long, making the pants look more like shorts.

His upper body was dressed in a loose and flowy singlet, and his hair had been dried in the air-conditioned room.

Jepherson picked up a pillow from the bed, and then took the blanket from the other bed, put it on the floor, and made himself a simple makeshift mat to sleep on. Meanwhile, Raeleigh stood opposite him, watching him in silence.

“Do you need me to hug you?” Jepherson flashed her a beezy smile. Any other woman would probably have squealed in delight over his dashing sharp features, what more then if he had treated them as he did her at the moment with such gentle attentiveness? But Raeleigh did not feel anything. She looked at the quilt on the ground, back at the bed, and she then walked over to the bed.

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“I too can sleep on the floor,” Raeleigh said but she still went to pull back the covers and settled into the bed. After lying down, she looked at Jepherson. There was another bed, and a couch, but he had chosen to sleep on the ground, so it was really not her fault and she wasn’t about to guilt-trip herself.

Jepherson found it funny. He saw through Raeleigh’s thoughts and said, “This way, I can be a little closer to you.”

Raeleigh froze for a moment. Then, she turned around and looked at the roof, lost in thought.

It didn’t take long before Raeleigh fell asleep.

Jepherson waited for her to fall asleep. Then, he got up from the ground and walked to Raeleigh’s drawing. He carefully studied the drawing and raised his head and looked at the ceiling from time to

time. This design was really suitable to be used here. He could imagine it. Every time night fell, it was as if the room was under the starry sky. It was really beautiful.

If he could combine them together and make the image of the night sky on the roof move along with the seasons, then he believed that it would be very lifelike and refreshing.

After all, always staring at the same thing would cause one to be bored and tired of it.

Jepherson held a pen and modified it on the drawing. At two o'clock in the morning, he finally felt satisfied. He got up, rolled up the blueprint, and put it away.

When Raeleigh woke up in the morning and looked around, she still felt very warm and cozy, so much so that she almost thought that she was still in a dream.

After sitting on the bed for a while, Raeleigh got up. When she got up, she found that there was nobody on the floor beside it. But then there was the sound of someone jogging in the room. Raeleigh stood up and looked around. Her eyes landed on a glass window. Raeleigh walked to the outside of the glass window and stood there, staring at it. Just then, the window slid open and out came Jepherson as he wiped his sweat.

The two met face-to-face.

Seeing Raeleigh, his lips curved up into a smile. "Did I wake you up?"

Raeleigh looked past Jepherson from the side to see what was behind him. Inside was an indoor gym, where there was a variety of sports equipment. Just then, Jepherson had been exercising inside.

Raeleigh raised her head. "No."

"Do you want to have a try?" He wiped off his sweat, turned around, and motioned to the equipment behind him. She thought about it for a while and said, "No, thanks."

"Come in." Jepherson turned around and went back in, not giving her a chance to refuse him. He turned and walked towards the treadmill, calling for her to come over.

Raeleigh stood outside for a while. "I want to go back. When are you going to send me back? It's five o'clock already."

Five o'clock?

Raeleigh frowned.

Exactly what time had he woken up to exercise?

"Let's have breakfast at six. I'll send you back at seven. It's five o'clock now, so let's have a ten-minute run." Jepherson pulled Raeleigh towards him, and he then rushed her onto the treadmill. She jogged for ten minutes and she already felt exhausted.

"I can't anymore." Raeleigh looked at Jepherson. He gradually slowed the treadmill to a stop and immediately got off it. The first time was always like that, one would feel drained of energy.

Raeleigh stepped down as Jepherson supported her. He then wrapped her in an embrace and said with a chuckle, "Your stamina is too weak. You need to exercise. Don't just sit and study all day. Your body is the vessel of your life. Without it, your knowledge is useless."

Raeleigh raised her head and looked at Jepherson, trying to get out of his arms. Jepherson bent over and lifted her up supine in his arms.

"Jepherson, what are you doing? Put me down." Raeleigh's voice was loud for a change and he instantly wanted to attack her little mouth.

But he did not do it. He was afraid that Raeleigh's lips would be red and swollen like the previous time.

And if the swelling did not subside in time, then there would be more trouble awaiting her when she went back to campus.

"Go and take a bath. You have enough time." Jepherson walked to the bathroom and opened the door, and he then set her down.

Raeleigh looked back at Jepherson. Her body was soaked with sweat. She should indeed take a bath.

But what about her clothes?

Raeleigh lowered her head. "I don't have a change of clothes."

"I'll prepare them. Just take your shower, or it'll be too late." Jepherson reminded her. Raeleigh thought about it and went into the bathroom.

As soon as she entered, Jepherson said at the door, "There are new disposable toiletries in the cabinet, and the bathrobes are underneath."

Raeleigh turned around and froze there. She didn't know why Jepherson did this. She didn't respond to Jepherson until his door closed.

Raeleigh went to take a bath and came out after washing up. She opened the lower closet below, and took out the bathrobe, and put it on. Obviously, the bathrobe did not fit properly as they were all men's bathrobes, but they should all belong to Jepherson, who hadn't worn them yet.

Raeleigh tied up the belt of her bathrobe reassuringly. She took a clean towel, dried her hair, and opened the bathroom door. The moment she walked out, she saw Jepherson standing outside with clothes ready for Raeleigh.

When she came out, he had turned around to look at her. He fixed his eyes on Raeleigh's face. Then, his gaze trailed down to the rest of her body, which was clad in his bathrobe, to which he felt immensely satisfied. Jepherson immediately smiled as he lowered his head, with his smile becoming more meaningful. This feeling made Raeleigh feel uncomfortable.

Raeleigh wiped her hair and came out of the bathroom. "I will take my laundry out. Do you have any bags for me?"

"There's no need for that. I'll send help."

"I'm not accustomed to others washing my clothes for me. So, no, thank you." Raeleigh decisively refused, so Jepherson had to go outside to find a bag for her laundry. She utilized this time to get dressed.

Her undergarments were pure white, and they felt soft and comfortable. The dress too was white and of a simple design, but not flamboyant.

The label had been cut off. Raeleigh looked down at the brand. She didn't know of these things, so she didn't know the exact price of the clothes that he had gotten her, but she knew it most likely was not cheap.

Jepherson came in from outside with a bag in his hand. He looked up and saw Raeleigh, who was standing beside the bed with her black hair loosely draping her shoulders. Her wearing the white dress indicated that she had already taken a bath. Raeleigh, with a ruddy face, stood there like an angel.

Then, sunshine poured in from behind Raeleigh, which made Jepherson rooted to the spot.

Raeleigh shifted a bit. "I'm done changing and I've also taken out my laundry. Hand me the bag."

Jepherson walked to Raeleigh, handing the bag over to her. She put her laundry in and checked the time. "It's time for me to go back. I'll need to trouble you to send me back, please."

Jepherson took the bag from Raeleigh while he held her hand. She turned around and walked to the door. She wanted to refuse his help, but when she opened the door and saw Stuart, she kept silent.

When they walked out, Jepherson covered Raeleigh's face with his coat as he escorted her down. Only when she had gotten into the car was the coat removed.

They did not get out of the car to eat. Instead, Jepherson instructed Stuart to go down and pack some breakfast for them, which they then ate in the car along the way. When they were finished, the car arrived at the university gate.

When they arrived at the university, morning classes had already ended. The school had received a call in the Tristany morning, informing them that Jepherson Harvey would be coming that day to talk about the car design competition.