

## Go After 861

### Chapter 861

"Jerry, where have you been? Deanna and Zorion are here." Paige knew that Jepherson had left the house. She knew it was probably for that matter again. The thing is, after so many years, if it still existed, then he would've and should've found it. He shouldn't still have to look for it then.

However, Jepherson was unwilling to give up and Paige could not bear to burst his bubble, so she did not comment on it.

"I'm out. I went to the orphanage. Grandma, I won't be able to make it back today. It's pouring here and there's a thunderstorm outside now. The plane can't take off, so I can only stay at a hotel for now."

"Since you're not gonna be able to make it back, why don't you say a few words to Deanna?" Paige then handed the phone to Deanna, who was sitting on the couch, with a little cushion wrapped in her arms.

"Jepherson, were you looking for your elder sister again?" Deanna had only heard Paige say that Jepherson had always been looking for someone. She was a girl about her age, so Deanna felt that it could be an older sister.

She had never heard about it from her mother before, and had never heard the Harvey family talking about it either, other than Paige, who seemed to know only that it was a girl, of whose relationship to Jepherson was unbeknownst to her too.

Deanna knew that she shouldn't dig too much into people's private matters either, so she kept it casual and just assumed this unknown girl was an elder sister.

Jepherson knew that Paige had mentioned it to her before, so he did not blame her for knowing a little about it.

"Is Deanna here too?" When Jepherson was on the phone, he glanced at Raeleigh, who was reading a book. It seemed that she didn't hear anything. Frowning slightly, Jepherson raised his head and pressed lightly against Raeleigh's feet. She moved slightly and raised her head to look at him. Jepherson rubbed his temples lightly and continued to listen to the phone.

"Jepherson, when will you come back? Do you want me to pick you up?" Deanna was so innocent that people couldn't help but want to be nice to her. But Jepherson was genuinely nice to her as a sister.

"There's no need for that. I'll probably be back tomorrow or maybe even the day after. You have classes tomorrow, don't miss them." Jepherson talked to Deanna no different from how he normally did and Raeleigh momentarily looked up at him. It was not that he didn't notice it, it was just that he was used to being this frank and was not bothered by the need for pleasantries.

After he was done with his conversation, he put his phone down. Then, he leaned against the couch and fell into deep thought. If that matter had not been brought up, if he had not suddenly thought of it, then his mood would have been better.

Jepherson began to zone out as he stared out of the window at the pouring rain. Raeleigh was looking at her book, but after he remained silent for such a long time, she lifted her head to look at him and only then did he realize that he was in a daze.

Watching Jepherson's flawless side profile, she sank back into it. Men who looked this handsome were really a bane to society. It was no wonder so many girls in the school had fallen head over heels for him.

With such a face, not to mention a woman, even a man would cast many glances at him.

Raeleigh continued to read the book. She was so engrossed that she could sit there without moving all day, almost even forgetting Jepherson's presence.

In fact, Raeleigh really did forget about him, such that when she subconsciously twitched her foot, Jepherson felt like he was going to have a stroke as blood pumped and coursed through his veins at an alarming rate.

Meanwhile, Raeleigh was still entirely engrossed in her book.

Indeed, her personality fitted so her well. She was always very safe.

It was dark, and Raeleigh felt hungry. She put down the book in her hand. When she was thinking about getting up, her feet were held back. She looked at Jepherson, and found that he had fallen asleep.

Even though he had fallen asleep, Jepherson's hands were still holding on tightly to her feet. Her feet were only separated from him by a flimsy bathrobe.

The light in the room was so bright that Raeleigh couldn't properly see what was further in front of her. She stared forward for quite a while before deciding to pull her feet away from Jepherson. Consequently, her movement woke him instantly.

Jepherson opened his eyes and turned his gaze towards Raeleigh. She had already stood up and reluctantly put down the book in her hand by the minibar and said, "I've finished reading it, so you can have it back now."

Jepherson glanced at the book and said, "Since I've already promised to give it to you, I have no intention to take it back. You can keep it."

"I can't accept it as I have done nothing to earn it. Besides, it's too expensive," Raeleigh said and went to the bathroom. Jepherson turned around and looked at her impassive look. He took the book away and walked towards the window. The window provided adequate air ventilation even at this level of the building.

When Raeleigh came out, Jepherson opened the window. Raeleigh asked him, "What are you doing? It's raining outside."

"Since you don't want it, I will throw it away," Jepherson said as his hand reached out. The book in his hand was already starting to get wet. Raeleigh blurted out without thinking, "I want it."

Jepherson turned around and stared at Raeleigh. "Are you sure you want it?"

Raeleigh stood at the door of the bathroom, staring at the diary. "I want it."

"But I don't want to give it to you now." Jepherson refused to withdraw his hand. Raeleigh took two steps closer to him and said, "Come down first, and we'll discuss it then."

“No room for discussion. There is nothing to discuss. I begged you just now to no avail. So you begging me now won’t work either,” Jepherson said as he mentioned letting go of the diary. Raeleigh’s face was instantly drained of color. Then, she turned to him and said to his face, “What is it that you want? Come down and we can talk. Those are all unlaminated paper. Once they’re soaked through, they’ll be ruined.”

Jepherson’s smile remained on his handsome face. “So what if it gets wet, it’s not as if I can trade the book in exchange for your heart.”

“How do you know it can’t be traded? Come down quickly and we can still discuss it, or else I’ll leave.” Raeleigh made her decision. Then, Jepherson said, “Leave then.”

Raeleigh bit her lip. “You are a man. I didn’t expect you to make such a scene.”

“Be my lover.” Jepherson’s voice rang in the air, yet he had a calm and gentle expression on his face.

Raeleigh looked at the book and wanted to leave, but she was reluctant to do so.

“OK, fine, I promise. Now, come down.” Raeleigh was worried about the book, even though it was absurd.

Jepherson came down from above and closed the window. Half of his body was soaked. Raeleigh walked over and took away the book from Jepherson’s hand. She took a towel and carefully wiped it. More than half of the book was soaked through. Raeleigh’s heart ached for it.

Raeleigh turned to look at Jepherson. When she turned to look at her, half of his body was wet. Raeleigh found that Jepherson’s eyes were somewhat displeased.

“You are only worried about that book, don’t tell me that you don’t care about me?” Jepherson said unhappily. Raeleigh was stunned. She had never seen such a person.

“You asked for it. You were the one who had to climb up there and do that. Now, you blame me. Look at what you’ve done to... the book...” Jepherson pulled Raeleigh to himself without her asking, lowered his head, and kissed her.

Raeleigh raised her hand to push Jepherson away, but could only feel a wave of heat sweeping through her body.

Jepherson bent down and picked Raeleigh up. He reached the bed in a few steps and threw Raeleigh on it.

Raeleigh got up and wanted to escape. Jepherson got up and pressed her down with both hands. His eyes were deep. He stared at her with a hint of sternness, but there was no anger on his face. “Even ice can be melted. Are you an ice queen?”

“I don’t know what you are talking about. Get up, quickly.” Raeleigh struggled hard, but her hand was held down. How could she have the strength to push him away?

## **Chapter 862**

“Don’t you know?” Jepherson lowered his head and kissed Raeleigh’s chin. Raeleigh twisted her chin twice. Jepherson raised his head and said, “I’ll give you three seconds to call me ‘hubby’. Otherwise, you’ll have to bear the consequences.”

“You are a bottom feeder.” Raeleigh despised men who bullied women.

“Well, I’ll do you one better and go lower than that.” After saying that, he suddenly blocked her mouth with his. He forced the tip of his tongue into Raeleigh’s mouth and stirred it inside her mouth. He held her hand with one hand and touched her lower body with the other. He intended to unfasten her pants. Raeleigh shook her head with her eyes wide open...

“Jepherson... don’t...”

Jepherson suddenly stopped. Raeleigh stared at him breathlessly. “Hubby.”

Jepherson just wanted to scare Raeleigh. He didn’t expect Raeleigh to surrender so soon. He was a little excited at the moment. He felt a little distressed. He regretted that he had played too much.

He loosened his hands and held Raeleigh in his arms. Then, he chuckled against Raeleigh’s body. His chuckle reverberated through her body like a spoiled child.

Raeleigh neither dared to move nor push him.

A man, without any clothes on who was clad only in a bathrobe, if he were to go mad, could be worse than an animal.

Raeleigh gasped for breath, feeling that she was about to collapse.

Jepherson laughed for a while and kissed Raeleigh. He looked at her and said, “I want to hear it again.”

Raeleigh frowned. “Hubby.”

“Don’t say it as if you’re going to kill someone. Your tone is not right.” Jepherson corrected Raeleigh.

Raeleigh bit her lips. “Hubby.” Her voice became softer.

Jepherson froze for a moment and he then kissed her lips. “Good girl!”

Raeleigh struggled internally. Did men really coax women like this these days?

“Get up.” Raeleigh gave him a little push. That time, she did not dare to push him hard.

Jepherson stood up and picked up Raeleigh in his arms. Then, he put her on his lap and wrapped his arms around her waist. “From now on, when we are alone, you will address me like this.”

Raeleigh turned her head slowly with a look of incredulity in her eyes, “Jepherson, don’t push your luck...”

Before she could even get in a word, Jepherson had already sealed her mouth with his. After a struggle between their lips, she lost her rage and her determination.

With a blush on her face, Raeleigh bit her lips and looked around.

She hated being controlled by a man like this. She had seen so many people like this since she was a child.

She had never thought that this kind of thing would happen to her one day.

When Raeleigh was angry, she would not speak, but would instead be very calm. But Jepherson only thought that she was uncomfortable and did not think much of it.

Fortunately, after he hugged Raeleigh for a while, he let her go because he was afraid that she would be disgusted by him.

Raeleigh left his arms and did not come any closer, and Jepherson did not force her. He got up and opened the door. The room service staff had been waiting outside for a long time.

The door opened and Stuart was standing at the door. The waiter was not allowed in. Instead, it was Stuart who pushed the dinner cart into the room, who then turned and left.

“Come here.” Jepherson sat down first, and removed the metal lid of the dish as he called for her.

Raeleigh was hungry. When she saw the food, she walked over and sat opposite Jepherson.

“Eat something. Only then will you have the strength to be angry,” Jepherson said with a faint smile. Raeleigh’s eyes were cold. She didn’t understand what was funny about it.

In the end, he still smiled.

“I didn’t know what you like to eat. So, I ordered some plain food. Have some now. If you’re feeling up for something with a stronger flavour and more filling, then just place another order.” Jepherson handed the knife and fork to Raeleigh and he began to eat.

Seeing him eating, Raeleigh grabbed the knife and fork to eat. The two ate very quietly, without making any sound. Occasionally, Jepherson looked up at her, but that was all.

After dinner, Raeleigh sat down by the side. Just then, Scarlett called.

“Where are you?” Raeleigh was still worried about Scarlett.

As she played the game, she said on the phone, “I’m in the next room gaming now, and there’s someone looking out for me. But you can rest assured that they’re nice to me. I’m eating well and it’s comfortable here. They even provided me a laptop for my games.”

Raeleigh was a little speechless. Only Scarlett could still be relaxed enough to be gaming under such circumstances.

“Do you want me to come over to see you?” Raeleigh asked as she took a look at Jepherson. It would be best if she actually could.

“There’s no need for that. I’m teaming up with that guy to play doubles. There’s no need for you to come over. I’m hanging up.” She hung up the phone in a hurry. Raeleigh looked at her cell phone and then put it down.

She had finished reading the book and had then finished her dinner. If Scarlett wouldn't have her over, then what was she supposed to do for the rest of the very long night?

Jepherson walked to the window with a cup of water and stood there. It was raining cats and dogs outside, and it had yet to stop.

As the rain pattered against the glass, Jepherson elegantly wrapped his arm around himself and sipped his glass of water. Raeleigh just stared at him.

"What should I do next?"

Raeleigh remembered the book that was drying and went over to have a look. She sat down and gently flipped through the pages, cherishing it.

Even when he was done drinking his glass of water, Raeleigh was still looking at the book. He put down the empty glass and went to the door. Stuart pushed in two boxes, which Jepherson opened to look at them. He found a set of clothes that he was satisfied with and went into the bathroom to get changed. When he came out, Raeleigh was still fixated on the book, and her expression was chillingly stern, almost as if something of consequence had happened.

"Change your clothes." Jepherson took some clothes from the box and handed them to her. Raeleigh glanced at the clothes and wondered what sins she had done in her past life to have led to her meeting Jepherson.

Then under his control, if she did not change into those clothes, what if he personally changed her clothes?

Raeleigh took the clothes and went inside to change into them. When she came out, she felt that it was quite suitable for her.

Jepherson said to her, "When a person is beautiful, she looks good no matter what she wears."

Raeleigh said nothing. Jepherson checked the time and called out to Raeleigh. "Come here."

Raeleigh stood in the same place and hesitated for a moment. "You can't talk to me like this. I am a person, not a kitten or a puppy."

Jepherson stopped and looked back at her. "Come over here for a while."

Raeleigh didn't answer. The words were not much different, but the tone had changed.

Raeleigh walked to Jepherson's side. He took out a laptop and Raeleigh wondered what he intended to do. Then he produced a set of earphones, plugged them in and opened a file where he had stored a downloaded copy of a violin recital that he wanted to watch with her.

At first, Raeleigh couldn't calm down, but after listening for a while, she found that her heart gradually found some peace. When she looked at Jepherson, she found that Jepherson's handsome and elegant face was extremely comfortable. However, she was still nervous and took everything seriously.

Raeleigh turned her face away and continued to listen to the violin performance. Without realizing it, she leaned against the couch and fell asleep.

Jepherson slowly opened his eyes and turned to look at Raeleigh. He inadvertently smiled, complementing the soft and beautiful lights. Faint looks of adoration flowed from his eyes.

The more she looked unconcerned, the more he wanted to cherish her. The passion and heat that exploded from his heart was something he couldn't wait to share with her all at once, and that was a very strange feeling!

Jepherson removed the earphones from Raeleigh's ear and looked carefully at her delicate and graceful features. He smiled elegantly. "Lady, you're destined to be mine!"

### **Chapter 863**

Raeleigh woke up after a night's sleep. She found herself lying in Jepherson's arms and was stunned for a moment before she extricated herself from his embrace.

The night before...

Raeleigh tried to recall carefully what had happened and concluded that she had once again been cheated by his peaceful appearance.

Raeleigh got up and stared at Jepherson, who slowly woke up and opened his eyes to look at her. Jepherson's sleepy eyes fell on Raeleigh's little face, as if he had something he was very happy about. His thin lips moved and he stretched his body. Then, he stood up, walked over to the bed, peeled back the covers, and collapsed onto it. Under the covers, Jepherson said, "This is the worst kind of weather. It makes one feel lethargic. Since we're stuck indoors, we might as well sleep for a while longer."

After saying that, Jepherson patted on the left side of the bed with his hand. The soft bed was covered with a pure white quilt. With Jepherson's elegant hand on top of it, she fell silent. She looked around and saw that it was still raining outside the window. She did not know why it was raining in that season.

Raeleigh did not go over to lie down beside him. Instead, she went back to the couch and turned on the television, watching it on mute, as she wondered in her heart when the rain would let up. Otherwise, she won't be getting home that day.

Jepherson didn't care too much. He hadn't rested all night. What else could he have done when he was holding his beloved in his arms? He was young and energetic. He could control himself, but he was patient enough. It was like a fairy tale, to be sleeping in like this.

Raeleigh watched the TV for a while and she then decided to make a phone call to Scarlett, but she did not answer the phone. Raeleigh stood up. She took a look at the sleeping Jepherson, who looked like he was really at ease.

Raeleigh opened the door and saw Stuart standing at the door.

"Miss Anson," Stuart called out politely.

Raeleigh glanced at Stuart and said, "I want to see Scarlett."

Stuart hesitated for a moment and turned to the room opposite of Jepherson's. He raised his hand and knocked on the door of the room. It was not long before he came out of that room and opened the door. Scarlett came out groggily with a bed of messy hair. She was wearing white pajamas.

The moment Raeleigh saw her, she stared at her with her round eyes, as if she had been poisoned.

About more than a dozen seconds later, Scarlett raised her hand and scratched her head. "Raeleigh."

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on Scarlett. "It seems like you are enjoying yourself."

Raeleigh spoke and walked in. She could not be more impressed by Scarlett. How could she sleep so soundly like this in such a situation?

"How did you..." Raeleigh went in and had just turned around as she shut the door when her eyes inadvertently landed on the bed in the room. On the bed lay a man about 1.80 meters tall, with no clothes on and an exposed upper body. His bronze skin was smooth and glistening, which made him look like a bodybuilder. The quilt was covering the man's waist and his lower body.

Raeleigh could not see the man's face clearly. His face was turned to the other side. Raeleigh could only see the back of his head that was full of black hair. However, she felt like she had seen him before, as though she knew him from before.

But Raeleigh was shocked by the suddenness of the situation. She neither spoke nor looked at him any further, but turned slowly to look at Scarlett.

She came back from the door and grabbed two locks of her hair. "He's the one who was watching me. I was tired from all the gaming, so I went to sleep. There is only one bed, so we had to share."

She said it very frankly. Raeleigh could tell that Scarlett was not lying, but looking at the messy bed and the person lying on the bed, she simply could not imagine them making it through the night without having done anything.

Raeleigh thought for a moment. "Are you sure you're alright? If he had forced himself on you, then we can sue him."

"It's alright, it's alright. Nothing happened. Raeleigh, don't get me wrong. That's not what happened between me and him. Even if it did happen, it's probably me who made the move on Hadrian." She cast a glance at Hadrian's excellent figure.

Raeleigh didn't know what to say. She stood there for a while and felt that she was even less comfortable here than when she was with Jepherson. She said, "I'll go back first. We'll talk later."

"Then, you go back first. I'll come over after I take a shower." As Scarlett spoke, Raeleigh cast her a glance once more to the sleeping figure on the bed. She was not sure who that was and she did not know what Scarlett had been thinking, but she felt that it was rather inappropriate of her.

Raeleigh exited Scarlett's room and Stuart immediately escorted her back to her room. Scarlett narrowed her eyes at Stuart and thought to herself that she will remember this betRhysal of his.

Raeleigh looked back at the door after closing it. It was raining outside. With Scarlett's situation next door, right then she really had no place to go.

When she entered the door, Raeleigh took a look at Jepherson, who was still sleeping soundly. She did not have anything to do, so she went back to the couch. She picked up the booklet and looked carefully at the design drawings on it.



The design of the vehicle was to keep reporting the core elements of the concepts. Therefore, it needed to be constantly filled up, to understand the performance of each vehicle and the demand from people at different levels. She had safely read many design drawings of famous car designers, but no one had seen this design. It was the design of the present day's developments.

Many car designers were limited to one kind of element, or an era. What Raeleigh wanted to do was to surpass these people and not be limited by these people's elements and era.

Raeleigh turned on the TV and watched the introduction of all kinds of cars for a while. It was almost noon and she was a little hungry. Jepherson had yet to wake up and Scarlette, unlike what she had promised, had not shown up either.

Raeleigh put down her book and went to wash up. When she came out, she froze for a moment.

Jepherson was getting up from the bed. Stuart was standing in the room, holding Jepherson's clothes. He was serving him like how a Lennox would serve his master. Seeing her coming out, he turned around and looked at Stuart. Stuart understood. He put down the clothes in his hand and said hello to Raeleigh. Then, he turned around and went outside.

The door of the guest room was closed, and Raeleigh turned her eyes to watch Jepherson, who was still bare-chested, with his buttons still unfastened.

Raeleigh turned her face away and tried not to look at Jepherson's body, even if it was indeed perfect.

Raeleigh fixed her gaze on the door, trying not to think about Jepherson's body. She did not know what was going on. It was as if Jepherson's body possessed a kind of magical power that attracted Raeleigh. She couldn't help but to turn around and take a look.

But just as Raeleigh tried to peek again, Jepherson had already put on his clothes and got out of the bed.

Raeleigh turned her face and gazed at the TV. A strange line came into her mind, but soon the line disappeared.

Jepherson also felt that Raeleigh wasn't looking at him. She was thinking about something else. However, he didn't say anything. He wanted to give Raeleigh enough space.

## **Chapter 864**

"Hungry?" Jepherson sat down and looked at Raeleigh.

Raeleigh raised her head. "A little."

"What do you want to eat?" Jepherson did not know why her gaze was transfixed on him. He didn't want Raeleigh to feel uncomfortable when she was with him.

"I'm alright with anything." Raeleigh was not a picky eater and ate almost everything. She disliked only food that was overly oily but even then, she would not refuse it.

Jepherson leaned against the sofa and was wearing a gRhys attire. Raeleigh found that Jepherson seemed to like this kind of gRhys. Most of his clothes were of this color.

At least, it seemed to be from the few times that they have met so far.

“Raeleigh.” Leaving the couch, Jepherson put his hands on his lap. Raeleigh raised her head to look at him but she did not agree. However, her attentive eyes showed that she was listening to him.

“When you are with me, you can say whatever you want and do whatever you want. You can treat it as if I am not in front of you.” Jepherson hoped that he was not holding her in a circle of restrictions.

What he liked and cared about was the living person in front of him, instead of a statue with a good figure.

Raeleigh didn’t answer. She stared at Jepherson for a while. “I’m hungry. When are we going to eat?”

Jepherson subconsciously paused for a moment. It seemed that it would be a little difficult for this permafrost to melt.

“Soon, I will go and prepare it, wait for me.” Getting up, Jepherson went to take care of it himself. He took off the coat that he had just put on. He then went to the door, opened it, and went out for a while. He said something at the door, and soon returned to the guest room.

After entering the door, Jepherson began to get himself ready. He undid two buttons on the collar of her shirt and pulled his tucked in shirt out of his trousers. He unbuttoned his sleeves and rolled them up in circles. The movement of his arms switching back and forth was dazzling to Raeleigh’s eyes. She did not know what she was going to do.

Not long after, there was a knock on the door. Raeleigh looked at the door. Jepherson went to open the door. Stuart wheeled in some ingredients and some kitchen utensils through the door.

Raeleigh stood up. Jepherson pushed the two carts through the door simultaneously. Then, Stuart turned and left.

Closing the door, Jepherson took out an apron from the cart and hung it around his neck. He glanced at Raeleigh casually and said, “My mother is good at cooking. I don’t know what you like. I’ll prepare some for you.”

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on the two carts. It was well-equipped with kitchen utensils and all kinds of raw ingredients. It was like a complete miniature kitchen set-up.

“You don’t have to go through so much trouble. I can eat anything the hotel prepares.” Raeleigh felt that it was unnecessary. Why all the fuss for one meal? Besides, it was already midday and she was really hungry.

She didn’t know how Jepherson’s cooking skills were. If they were passable, then it would be alright. Otherwise, if he lit the room on fire, then it would be such a hassle. Not only would her hunger not be satiated, if it was very serious, then he would have to pay a hefty compensation as well.

Although Jepherson was very rich, there was no need to joke about this kind of thing.

“If eating is troublesome, then what is not troublesome? There are three meals a day to be prepared and consumed. If that is regarded as troublesome, then we might as well go on a hunger strike,” Jepherson said as he pushed the cart to one side. Raeleigh looked around and said, “There aren’t any smoke vents in this room.”

“How do you know that there isn’t one? Did you design this building?” Jepherson felt it was funny. He then took out a chopping board from the cart, together with some carrots and apples. They were pre-washed and so could be used on the spot.

Jepherson found the knives in the middle of the cart. He looked at them for a while and then went into the bathroom to wash his hands before returning, to resume his food preparations.

The vegetables and fruits were cut and placed in a bowl and they were arranged into a fruit salad.

Putting it aside, Jepherson took out two clean lobsters from a pail on the lower deck of the cart.

It was the first time that Raeleigh had seen such big lobsters, let alone eaten them.

Jepherson put the lobsters on the plate and put them in the steamer. During this process, he also prepared some red wine and side dishes.

After a little over half an hour, Jepherson had not only prepared lunch but had cleaned himself too.

Raeleigh sat at the opposite side of the table, not knowing what to do with the knife and fork in her hand. She really didn’t know how to deal with this colossal lobster in front of her.

Jepherson stood up and sat down beside Raeleigh. He raised his hand and demonstrated it to her. After observing him for a while, she said, “I can do it myself. There’s no need to bother you.”

Jepherson pecked Raeleigh on the cheek, got up, and went to the opposite side of the table and sat down. She lowered her head and focused on the food, as if nothing had just happened.

Raeleigh held the knife and fork. She really couldn’t see through Jepherson and normally she was quite clear about these things.

After dinner, Jepherson packed up and sent the things to the door, pushed the carts out, came back through the door, and went to the bathroom. He asked Raeleigh to join him for a bath.

Raeleigh did not move. She looked at Jepherson and said, “I don’t know why you are treating me like this, but I sincerely hope that you will stop.”

“How have I treated you?” Jepherson asked quizzically.

“It seems to me that our relationship is quite good.”

“So, don’t we care about each other?” Standing at the door of the bathroom, Jepherson’s handsome face kept smiling. Raeleigh didn’t know how to say it to him. Facing his obviously cheeky smiling face, she was annoyed. Who had she provoked to deserve this?

Seeing Raeleigh’s troubled face, Jepherson laughed more and his interest was piqued. He asked, “Hugs?”

Raeleigh’s face darkened. “Shame on you!”

“Shame on me?” Jepherson stepped towards Raeleigh. “Tell me, do I have a face to be ashamed of? If I do, then point it out to me.”

Raeleigh said angrily, “Don’t you know whether you are shameless or not? Why should I have to point it out to you?”

“Because you are my lover.” Jepherson’s words were shocking to the point that Raeleigh was just short of dying of anger.

“Who said I’m your lover?”

“Isn’t that it?”

“Who gave you permission?”

“Although I haven’t asked for permission, we have already exchanged love gifts. Are you going to deny that too?” Jepherson lowered his head, wanting to obtain a kiss but Raeleigh avoided him.

“Go and take a bath. I don’t want to argue with you over this matter.” Raeleigh didn’t want to be at a disadvantage. She isn’t going to get anything beneficial from Jepherson.

However, Jepherson didn’t leave. He stretched out his hand to pull Raeleigh. Raeleigh lost her balance and tripped, but she fell lightly and was not hurt.

“Now, you have two choices. One is to go and wash yourself, and the other is for me to wash you. Which one do you choose?” Jepherson lowered his head and blew on Raeleigh’s ear. Raeleigh flinched a little. Even if she pretended to be indifferent, she was still a woman, so there were some things that she couldn’t avoid.

She pursed her lips and raised her hand to cover her face. She did not speak, but she was silently in a tantrum, like a little girl.

Jepherson then released her hand and stopped teasing her. She turned around and went into the bathroom alone to take a bath. After the bathroom door was closed, Raeleigh lowered her hand from her face but she stood rooted to the spot, facing the door, in a daze.

## **Chapter 865**

While Jepherson was in the bath, Raeleigh stared out of the window. The rain was still pouring and it was not known for how much longer it would continue. She took out her phone. Other than this room, she seemed to be cut off from the rest of the outside world. Even Scarlett was nowhere to be found and had not yet come to look for her.

She had wanted to find Scarlett, but there was a man over there and so she really did not want to go over.

She wondered what the situation was with Scarlett right then.

Raeleigh wanted to call Scarlett only to discover that her phone was out of credit.

Looking at her cell phone, she heard the voice of the operator announcing to her in a foreign language that her phone was out of credit. Raeleigh exasperatedly flung her phone to one side. They were then in a foreign country and telephone charges in this place using her data plan would be charged as overseas calls and hence was very expensive. In order to save money, Raeleigh could only turn off her phone.

Raeleigh put away the phone and was about to get up when Jepherson came out of the bathroom. He wore a white bathrobe with a towel in his hand as he rubbed his hair dry. The bathroom door was closed. He looked up at Raeleigh. When she saw her, he said, "Go and wash up. I've prepared a bath."

Raeleigh thought for a moment. After eating seafood, there was a fishy smell on her body, so she had to wash up.

After entering the bathroom, Raeleigh froze for a moment. Then, she went to the tub. The tub had been filled up and she put in some aroma oils and soap. Without waiting for it to become foamy, she sat into the bathtub and felt herself surrounded by a light Sadiel scent with some sweet notes.

Raeleigh had only planned to take a shower, but she looked at the water in the bathtub and she went in for a soak.

Raeleigh had never been to such a luxurious hotel, but she was not affected by the decadent stuff in front of her. For her, no matter how good it was, it had nothing to do with her. Other people were still themselves, but she was still her.

Although these things were not incompatible with each other, they were not of her world.

After taking a shower, Raeleigh came out of the bathroom. Jepherson had already changed his clothes and gone out. Her bathrobe was placed at the door frame. Raeleigh saw a box on the bed with a card on it. She towel-dried her hair while looking at the card.

A string of words was written in French on the card which said, 'If you don't like it, then don't wear it.'

If it had been someone else, then they might not understand what was written on it, but she was different. She had gained entrance to Elkton University as an all-rounded scholar and was fluent in a number of foreign languages.

After putting down the card, Raeleigh opened the box and took a look at the casual clothes in the box. She checked the room and then went to put them on.

Her clothes were not dirty, but that did not mean she could go around wearing the same outfit for the whole day.

She changed her clothes and was about to wash her clothes when Jepherson's phone rang on the bed. Raeleigh fixed her eyes on it and took a look at it. She intended to give it back to Jepherson at the door, or maybe even hand it over to Stuart. However, the name 'Jepherson' was displayed as the caller ID on the screen, which surprised Raeleigh.

After hesitating for a while, Raeleigh answered the phone.

"Bring the clothes out. I'll wait for you at the door." Then, Jepherson hung up the phone. Raeleigh thought for a moment and took his phone to the door with her clothes. The door opened and Jepherson was indeed waiting for her outside.

"Take the clothes and get them washed." Jepherson took the clothes from Raeleigh's hands and gave them to Stuart. Raeleigh reached out to stop him. She said, "It's not a problem. I can do it myself. Please help me..." Raeleigh wanted to wash her own clothes, but Stuart didn't give Raeleigh a chance to refuse him. He took the clothes, turned around, and walked away.

Raeleigh looked at Stuart's retreating back helplessly.

"You don't need to do that. We don't have the relationship that you imagined. If you insist on making this one-sided decision and confirming what it is, then that's your business. It has nothing to do with me. I hope you can remember this," Raeleigh said as she pulled a long face and confronted Jepherson. However, in the end, he burst into laughter at the most inappropriate time, completely disregarding Raeleigh's seriousness.

Raeleigh frowned. "I don't know what it is you find so funny to laugh like that."

"There is indeed nothing to laugh about," said Jepherson even as he raised his fist to his mouth to block his smile deliberately, so that Raeleigh wouldn't see it. As if she wouldn't notice it just because he did that.

Raeleigh had nothing to say, so she stopped talking. She raised her hand and handed Jepherson's cell phone back to him. "Here's your phone."

"Take it with you. Call me if anything happens. I have already made a preset for you. Here are some pictures of the car design blueprints that I have downloaded here. You can take a look at them when you're free." With this, Jepherson took out his phone and gave it to Raeleigh. Raeleigh was stunned for a moment. "Did you just buy a new one?"

"I didn't just buy it back. This phone comes in a pair to begin with. It's part of a complex tool. If one of my phones is lost, then I can use the other to retrace its travel journey and track it down to its current position. Within five minutes, I'll be able to locate it anywhere in the world."

Raeleigh understood and handed the phone back to Jepherson. "It's so valuable. I can't take it with me. If I were to lose it, then you'll suffer a great loss. I'd better give it back to you."

Jepherson looked down at Raeleigh, who held his hand and put the phone in his hand. He did not give it to Raeleigh. Instead, he walked towards the trash can. He raised his hand, and threw the phone into it. Raeleigh froze.

"You?" Before Raeleigh could say anything, Jepherson stepped towards the elevator door. An imperceptible coldness and rigidity were suppressing his furious face, and Raeleigh could tell that he was in a bad mood.

Raeleigh stared at Jepherson, who had walked to the door of the elevator and was waiting there. With her head slightly lowered, Raeleigh straightened her face and put her hands in her pockets.

Raeleigh looked inside the trash can, opened it, and looked inside.

Fortunately, there was nothing in the trash can, which was still clean. Raeleigh even suspected that few people could afford to live on this floor, so even the trash can was so clean.

Raeleigh bent down and picked up the cell phone inside. She checked it and found that the outer shell was not broken. That was the good thing about stainless steel covers. It was not easy to scratch its surface.

Raeleigh turned on the phone and had a look. There was no problem with turning on the phone.

Raeleigh took out a piece of wet wipes and wiped the cell phone. She did not plan to return it to Jepherson, but walked towards Jepherson.

After she stopped, she stood quietly at the door of the elevator and didn't say anything.

Jepherson asked, "Since you didn't want it, why did you pick it back up?"

Raeleigh couldn't tell whether Jepherson was angry or not, but he liked to smile at her. Since he didn't smile, it meant that he was unhappy.

Except that whether or not he was happy had nothing to do with her. She just felt that it was a pity to throw away such a good cell phone.

"You're very rich. I'm not. But you've shown me and made me understand how rich people use their money," Raeleigh said. Jepherson was stunned and looked at Raeleigh standing beside him. He was speechless for a moment.

Raeleigh walked into the elevator. There was no one else in it. They just stood there facing each other. Raeleigh asked him, "Are you coming in?"

With a slight frown, Jepherson stepped into the elevator.

The door of the elevator closed after he entered. Raeleigh stood still in her place. Jepherson stood in front of her and kept mum. His anger and frustration was neither here nor there, and there was a fire nesting in his chest.

## **Chapter 866**

Jepherson held back his anger and kept silent the whole time. He stared at Raeleigh's little face. He didn't mean it, but he was angry that she was always unwilling to accept anything he did for her.

When the elevator door opened, Stuart saw his master's body language, and thought that they had done the thing in the elevator and didn't dare to disturb them. So, he quickly turned around.

But Raeleigh walked around Jepherson from the inside and left the elevator.

Jepherson came out of the elevator. His face was cold, and he was very angry.

Raeleigh came out and looked around. She turned around and saw Jepherson, who had already come out. "Where are we going? It's raining outside."

As they had already arrived downstairs, Raeleigh wasn't about to go out in the rain.

Jepherson was so angry that he was momentarily confused. In his anger, he had nTristany forgotten what he had come down to do.

What had he come down to do?

"Come here." Getting angry, Jepherson ordered, and he then turned and left.

Stuart's expression was one of incomprehension. He was stunned and did not react. Who exactly was he angry at? He seemed fine just then.

“Miss Anson, the hotel has an underground golf course. The young master has booked the place over there. Let’s go.” Stuart hurried to remind her after he came out of his reverie. Raeleigh took a look at Stuart, and then followed Jepherson, who was disappearing into the distance.

A few minutes later, Raeleigh entered through a door downstairs, accompanied by Stuart. When she entered the room, she found that the room was almost all-encompassing, but the room was not a golf course, it was a lounge connected to the golf course.

There were no guests in the lounge, except for three young attendants, and all of them were men in their twenties.

Raeleigh observed after she came in that there was a changing room on one side, and opposite it was a transparent glass window, inside of which was a large golf course. The reason it was referred to as a large area was that Raeleigh could not see the edge of the field from her position.

Stuart took a look at the three attendants, who were looking at Raeleigh, and walked over to tell them, “You can go out first. We don’t need you here. If anything happens, then we will call you.”

“OK.” The three waiters nodded politely. Then, they left the room to go outside. Before they left, they took a look at Raeleigh’s side.

Stuart was an experienced assistant and he did not miss out on the details.

Raeleigh stood in the lounge and waited for a while. Only then did she realize why Jepherson had prepared her a set of casual clothes. The clothes should be tailored for playing golf.

It didn’t take long for Jepherson to come out of the dressing room. He had already changed into a set of clothes.

Raeleigh’s mind went blank for a moment when she saw Jepherson. Some people had a kind of talent. It was the type where they could wear and carry any piece of clothing with their unique temperament. It was not surprising that Jepherson was one of those people.

Seeing Raeleigh looking at him, Jepherson let out a sigh of relief. No matter how bad he was, at least his excellent figure helped make up for his shortcomings.

But perhaps this could only attract her attention for as long as two looks.

Jepherson suddenly felt that his thoughts were very funny.

What the h\*ll was going on?

“Come here.” His tone was a little better than previously. After that, Jepherson walked towards the glass window, pushed it open, and walked through it.

As Raeleigh watched him going in, she thought he would make a scene if she did not follow suit, so she went in with him.

It was not until she got past the glass door that Raeleigh found that the golf course here covered an area of almost one football field. It was a rather big area, considering that this was an indoor golf course.



Raeleigh observed the whole golf course as she walked. It was entirely surrounded by glass covers. Even if it was raining outside, people could only see the drops of water on the glass roof flowing to both sides. Everything else was the same as it was in the daytime, except that the sky was not so bright and clear.

But there were lamps all over the place, so that probably made up a little for the lack of natural lighting.

Raeleigh raised her head for a while. She liked the atmosphere very much. She even walked forward for a while. Jepherson looked at Raeleigh and saw from her expression that she liked it here. His heart felt like it was about to melt as Raeleigh smiled, and his anger disappeared entirely.

Jepherson pulled a cart and walked towards Raeleigh's side. Stuart immediately took over the cart and handed Raeleigh a pair of gloves, saying, "Wear it."

Raeleigh was shocked by the sudden interruption and turned around to look at Jepherson. She saw Jepherson's face turning away and then she looked at the gloves Jepherson had ordered Stuart to hand to her. She put them on without hesitation.

"I don't know how to play golf," she said.

Although Raeleigh was an all-rounded scholar, she had never come into contact with golf before in high school, so she did not know how to play it. In other words, due to her economic conditions in high school, she could only study in a public school, so she had no access to some sports of the upper class society.

The key point was that Raeleigh had passed the high school graduation examination with flying colors. What was more, a lot of renowned universities had sent her offer letters to study at their school but she had refused all of them.

The other thing was that while many of these schools offered her scholarships that covered her fees, some of these prestigious schools had many miscellaneous charges that she could not afford to pay, such as a uniform which cost a few thousand dollars per set or textbooks that cost 200 dollars per book.

As Raeleigh could not afford to spend all that extra money, and her home was very far away from campus, Raeleigh had to give up on those offers in the end.

Raeleigh had managed to study at Elkton on the basis of being the top scorer in the whole of Capital City, which made her status in school ascend to mythical levels.

An ordinary girl, without good mentors, without access to a first-class high school, and without special tutoring, graduated with full marks in her high school's examination. It was a miracle in Capital City.

Raeleigh simply was a miracle.

"It doesn't matter. You can learn it." Jepherson handed the golf club to Raeleigh. She lowered her head and took a look. She liked new things, so she took it.

Then, Jepherson took the pick and stepped to the front. He took a club, bent down, and put the golf ball in place. Then, he got into position, removed the pole, and perfectly shot the ball. Raeleigh stared at Jepherson the whole time. After that, she also took a pick and placed the golf ball on it. Following Jepherson's posture, she repositioned herself again. Before she swung the club, she asked Jepherson, "Is this right?"

Jepherson looked at it for a moment and handed the club to Stuart. He walked behind Raeleigh and held her from behind. Raeleigh was rigid for a moment and moved her hand that was holding the club. She didn't like him teaching her like this.

"Do you treat every girl like this? Do you hold them when teaching them to play golf?" It was not because she was jealous, but because Raeleigh just wanted to remind him that teaching her to play golf was not an excuse to take advantage of her.

However, Jepherson did not take it seriously. He held Raeleigh's hand and said, "Your posture is still somewhat lacking. It will be better if you stick to me. Don't be distracted when you play golf. Watch your ball and hold the club steadily. If you think that you can't get either a hole in one or can't make a good shot, don't worry. Try to plan the relationship between the ball and the pole."

After swinging the club twice, Jepherson suddenly said, "We're here."

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on the ball. When the ball hit the pole, its explosive power was astonishing. Raeleigh stared at the ball as it went flying into the sky and then fell onto the lawn in the distance. She was stunned for a moment. Then, Raeleigh turned around to look at Jepherson, who was looking at her. She saw him lift his arm to grab her neck and pressed her to the front, lowered his head, and kissed her on the lips.

## **Chapter 867**

Raeleigh did not react at all, and she just stood there, stunned. Jepherson, on the other hand, had already let go of her hand and moved to put another pick in the ground in front of her. Then, he moved to the side and started stretching his arms whilst walking towards the ball.

Stuart didn't dare to look. Besides, he felt that there wasn't a need to do so.

Seeing Stuart leave, Raeleigh blushed intensely. Fortunately, there was no one around to witness it. It took a long time for Raeleigh to calm down. She even planned to throw the club on the ground and simply leave, but she stayed in the end. Looking at the ball in the distance, Raeleigh summoned up the courage to walk towards it.

It never hurts to acquire another skill as one would never know when it could come in handy.

Otherwise, even if she went back to the top floor, she could only stand there and wait aimlessly.

Scarlette had a man in her room and she couldn't enter Jepherson's room without him.

Holding on to the club, Raeleigh walked over to Jepherson's side. He hit a ball and she went over and hit one too, but her skill was not quite there yet and she kept thinking back to that kiss from earlier.

Raeleigh didn't want to let this go on. She couldn't be bullied by Jepherson all the time.

She was then studying in Elkton University, which belonged to Jepherson's family. Jepherson could come and go as she pleased. In other words, she was like a fish in a fish tank. Whatever Jepherson wanted to do to her was all at the mercy of his whim, and she couldn't just leave Elkton either. Knowing him, he would not give up easily and even if she were to leave, Jepherson would not just take it as if she had gone missing.

“Stuart.” Seeing that she was lost in her thoughts, Jepherson handed his club to Stuart. Stuart did not dare to look. It seemed like the Young Master was about to play the same trick again.

Before Raeleigh had noticed anything, Jepherson had already stood behind her, holding her body and her hand, readying her to strike the ball. Raeleigh recovered herself and bit her lips. She looked up at Stuart, who was already leaving, and then at Jepherson, who was so close that their faces were practically stuck to each other.

“You haven’t answered my question yet.” Raeleigh was right. Was it necessary for every woman to teach them how to play golf in this way?

Jepherson exhaled a breath on Raeleigh’s plump red lips, and then stuck close to her lips. He murmured in a deep and throaty voice, “I don’t know how other people teach it, but this is how I teach people. As for you, this is my first time teaching women of your type.”

As he spoke, Jepherson opened his mouth and bit Raeleigh’s lip. Before Raeleigh could dodge, Jepherson had already released her hands and held Raeleigh in his arms, deepening the French kiss between them.

Raeleigh felt like she was about to be out of breath. With both her hands stuck behind her, she couldn’t push him away until Jepherson slowly let go of her.

Raeleigh gasped and stared at Jepherson

“You are too...”

Raeleigh had intended to say that Jepherson was a rogue pervert, but looking at his excited eyes, she shut her mouth for a while.

She was still a little worried.

Jepherson let go of her and took the club from her hand, as if nothing had just happened. Right then, it was Raeleigh’s turn to be in a fit of anger that was neither here nor there.

“Are you pursuing me?” Raeleigh couldn’t let it go on like this. Otherwise, she would be swallowed whole by Jepherson.

“If not, then do you think you’re the one who’s pursuing me?” Jepherson swung the club and hit a nice shot as the ball flew away. He shuffled over to Raeleigh’s side. When he stopped, she said, “Since you are pursuing me, shouldn’t you also respect me?”

“I’m not disrespecting you. I’m a man. I’m young and full of vigor. Oftentimes, I can’t control myself. I can only try my best to control the feelings that are bursting forth from my chest.”

“I am a woman. A woman values dignity more than anything else. To be in a romantic relationship, marriage has to be the premise. You can’t do anything to me before we get married unless I agree to it,” Raeleigh said then.

Jepherson paused and turned to Raeleigh. “Does this mean that you have accepted my courting you and become my girlfriend?”

Raeleigh pursed her lips. "Yes, I accept it, but you can't use your position as my boyfriend to force me to do anything I'm unwilling to do. Otherwise, I will refuse your advances."

Jepherson stepped in front of Raeleigh and said, "I'll try my best."

"That's not a guarantee." What Raeleigh wanted was his guarantee.

"Then, what level have I reached in my chase?" Jepherson was somewhat reluctant, but in order to make Raeleigh feel at ease, he decided to compromise.

"What do you mean by what level?" Raeleigh asked in confusion.

Jepherson could only sigh. "When a normal man and a woman get along with each other and become lovers, they can hold hands, kiss, and even have s\*x with each other. Which stage are we at then?"

Raeleigh froze for a moment. "You're so vulgar."

"Men are vulgar," Jepherson retorted. He enjoyed seeing Raeleigh angry. She looked better than when she was calm and expressionless.

Raeleigh glared at him. "You are the most..."

Jepherson stared at Raeleigh with a dark gaze. Raeleigh pursed her lips.

"We've just been acquainted with each other and haven't progressed to the stages you mentioned yet. We still need to interact for a while longer."

"But I think since we're lovers, our bodies will inevitably come into contact with each other. Besides, lovers can hold hands and hug each other occasionally." With his silver tongue, Raeleigh finally had nothing to say.

"You can hold my hand, but you can't let others see it. As for hugging, it depends on the situation. You can't hug me at will," Raeleigh said all she wanted to say in one breath.

Jefferson took another step forward, sticking his body to Raeleigh's. He raised his arms to hug her and with one palm pressing her head down on her shoulders.

Raeleigh struggled for a moment and he said, "Girlfriends will not refuse their boyfriends like this. Are you sure that you want to be my girlfriend in exchange for your comfort and safety for the time being?"

Raeleigh wanted to push Jepherson away, but she raised her hand and put it down again.

This was temporary, and everything would be alright.

Raeleigh finally gave up on refusing to be Jepherson's girlfriend. When she confirmed their relationship status, Jepherson bent down and lifted her up horizontally, as if he had won a big prize. He tossed Raeleigh up, which frightened Raeleigh so much that her face turned pale.

"Jepherson you are crazy. Put me down..."

Jepherson's smile was brilliant. "He's gone mad!"

...

Raeleigh had never seen someone like Jepherson. After being thrown in the air several times, she could not say a word. She held onto Jepherson tightly, not daring to look down. In case he failed to catch her, a fall like that would definitely leave her disabled.

With Raeleigh in his arms, Jepherson smiled brightly and breezily. After a long time, he finally put her down and Raeleigh, having been frightened from all that throwing, was still a little shaky in her legs. She felt like she had met a madman.

However, in the next moment, Raeleigh was wrapped in Jepherson's arms.

This was the only time that Raeleigh had truly been frightened to the core by him. She swore that she would never make any deals with him in the future no matter what happened.

Raeleigh then proceeded to stay with him at the golf course for another three hours, but for those three whole hours, she simply sat at the side. She had been so frightened by Jepherson that her legs were still like jelly. It was scary just thinking about what would've happened if she had fallen.

She wasn't afraid of dying, she was just very worried about what would become of her Grandma if something had happened to her.

While Raeleigh was sitting on the chair, Jepherson, on the other hand, felt very refreshed. Even though it was still raining outside, he felt cheerful, as if sunlight had been shining on him, and his swings were free and easy. The noble aura radiated from his body, as if he was the king of this world. He could dominate the whole world with just a gesture of his hand.

## **Chapter 868**

Raeleigh came out of the golf course. It was four o'clock in the afternoon. She did not play much and so she did not sweat. On the contrary, Jepherson had perspired a lot, so he went upstairs to change his clothes. After taking a bath, he came out in simple and functional clothes.

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on the TV, waiting for the next meal.

Just then, Scarlett knocked on the door looking for Raeleigh. She went to open the door, checking that the person outside was indeed Raeleigh before letting her in.

This was a habit of Raeleigh's. No matter where she was, at home or out, she would always check the door to see who was outside it before opening it to let them in.

This was a habit she acquired when she was ten. Before then, she had lived her childhood in a carefree environment at the children's home. Ever since she had gone to stay with her grandmother, her life had changed.

Her grandmother was always highly suspicious of people, so she would drill it into Raeleigh over and over again about the importance of being vigilant.

This caused a major behavioral change in Raeleigh.

Seeing Raeleigh, Scarlett asked her, "Raeleigh, have you had dinner yet?"

Raeleigh looked back. Jepherson had gone into the bathroom and was nowhere to be seen.

“No,” Raeleigh replied to Scarlett, who had just entered, who in turn said as she was walking around, “Me too. I haven’t eaten the whole day.”

Raeleigh looked at Scarlett and asked her, “Why haven’t you eaten?”

“How am I supposed to eat when no one has prepared any food for me?” Scarlett and Hadrian were at that time not on speaking terms because of an argument they had about the game. Stuart had been by Jepherson’s and her side the whole day. So, naturally, her welfare, including her meals were not looked out for by anybody. Scarlett had to go over to Raeleigh’s place because she simply couldn’t stand being hungry anymore. Hopefully, with Raeleigh present, Jepherson would not do anything to her.

“They didn’t give you any food?” Raeleigh was quite surprised. She walked over to Scarlett and sat down. Scarlett didn’t know how to explain it all to Raeleigh but she tried her best anyway. “I had been gaming with the person who was in charge of looking after me. But then, we got into an argument, so he hasn’t prepared anything for me to eat.”

Raeleigh hadn’t thought that this would’ve happened. Just then, Jepherson stepped out of the shower and walked over to Scarlett when he saw her.

Scarlett stood up and said, “I’m here for a meal.”

Jepherson glanced at Scarlett and then his gaze moved to Stuart, who was standing by the door with an air of inquiry.

“I’ll arrange it.” Stuart walked over to the Scarlett and said, “Miss Scarlett, please.”

Scarlett looked at Raeleigh and thought for a moment before she said, “Raeleigh, why don’t we eat together?”

“OK.” Raeleigh agreed at once and then looked over to the other side at Jepherson.

“Then, let’s eat together.” Jepherson was still very tolerant... with Scarlett.

The dinner was soon ready. Raeleigh was sitting next to Scarlett, while Jepherson was sitting opposite her. Stuart stood at the door.

Scarlett had a lot of things to say and did not stop even as she ate. She kept talking about the game with Raeleigh, to which Raeleigh would occasionally reply to her with a line or two. Otherwise, she was focused on her food.

Raeleigh was not used to talking while eating. She did not have such habits, especially not in front of guys who were strangers.

It was like this. In Raeleigh’s eyes, Jepherson was still a stranger.

After she had finished her meal, Scarlett looked like she had no intention to leave, as she went to sit on the couch and refused to get up. Raeleigh then watched some television with her while Jepherson sat at the side, with his phone in his hands, texting.

It didn’t take long for Scarlett’s cell phone to ring. She looked at it and thought, “Hadrian?”

“I’m dead.” Just as she was about to hang up the phone, something interesting happened. She suddenly got up from the couch and rushed to the door. Raeleigh then got up. Scarlett had rushed to the door, looking as if she would’ve flown right out the door if she could.

Scarlett stopped and glanced at Raeleigh, saying, “I, uh, I’ve something to do. I have a score to settle with that person. I’ll come and look for you later. I’ll not bother the both of you then.”

Having said that, Scarlett opened the door and left. Raeleigh stood by the couch as she watched the door shut, feeling like something weird was going on with Scarlett.

No matter what the reason was, it was always inappropriate to get along with a strange man so quickly.

Raeleigh looked back at Jepherson, who lowered his head and continued to look at his phone. He was so quiet that it seemed a little strange.

Around ten o’clock, Raeleigh was a little sleepy. She intended to have a rest, staring at the bed in a daze. “Should I sleep on the bed or on the couch tonight?”

“Get some rest.” Glancing at the time, Jepherson stood up and walked towards the bed. Raeleigh sat on the couch and thought for a moment. “I’ll sleep on the couch.”

Jepherson stopped and turned to Raeleigh. “Where are you sleeping?”

“I’ll sleep on the couch.”

“Then, I’ll sleep on the couch too.” Jepherson remained still where he was. Raeleigh thought for a moment and said, “We can only sleep separately. I can’t sleep with you before we get married.”

“Then, let’s go back and get registered tomorrow.”

“I didn’t promise to marry you. So, don’t you try to make light of this matter.” Raeleigh pulled a long face and looked unhappy.

“I’m not kidding. I don’t want to be sleeping on the bed while my girlfriend sleeps on the couch. To me, it’s cruel and tantamount to insulting my manhood,” Jepherson said as he glanced at the door. Stuart was outside. Normally, when he slept, Stuart would always either be in the room with him or just outside the door.

“Stay away,” Jepherson said to Stuart. Stuart had been with him for such a long time since they were children that he was almost like Jepherson’s shadow. However, sometimes it could get irritating.

Stuart left without hesitation.

Raeleigh turned to look at the door. Hearing him leaving, she turned to look at Jepherson and hesitated for a moment. “I have no intention of insulting you, and I hope you will consider my position too.”

“We’ll sleep together, but I’ll not do anything to you that you are unwilling to do. If you are not assured, then I can sleep on the floor.” Jepherson promised her.

Raeleigh took a look at the floor and said, “The floor is not conducive for sleeping.”

“But I want you to be by my side. Only then can I feel secure.”

Raeleigh froze. She didn't know what to say next. But she always felt it was inappropriate to let her and Jepherson sleep together like this.

"Have we ever slept in the same bed?" Jepherson asked very seriously. There was an undeniable emotion on his handsome face.

Raeleigh nodded her head, fixing her eyes on Jepherson's unhappy eyes.

"Have I ever done anything to you?"

Raeleigh shook her head.

"Then, why do you insist on sleeping separately?"

"Then, why do you insist on us having to sleep together?"

"Because I have already decided and accepted that you are the one for me." Jepherson turned his back to the bed, started to undress, and changed into his pyjamas shortly after.

Raeleigh turned around from the beginning to the end, not looking at Jepherson.

Jepherson was also angry. He lay down and turned off the bedside lamp. When Raeleigh went to see him, he had already turned off the lights and settled down to sleep.

She still breathed a sigh of relief, sat down on the couch, and lay down on her side.

She couldn't fall asleep at first, and then Raeleigh fell asleep. When she fell asleep, Jepherson opened his eyes and got out of bed. He walked up to Raeleigh and looked at her. This woman...

She was a rock, a hard rock!

## **Chapter 869**

Raeleigh turned to her other side and felt a softness under her hand, and her eyes instantly shot open. The couch was soft, sure, but it was absolutely not this temperature.

However, when Raeleigh opened her eyes, she saw that she was not on the couch, but she was sleeping opposite Jepherson.

Raeleigh suddenly got off the bed and looked down at Jepherson.

Jepherson woke up slowly and looked at Raeleigh, whose face was shrouded with a look of shock. "I saw you sleeping and so I carried you up here. I didn't do anything you didn't want to do."

After explaining it to her, Jepherson got up and went straight to the bathroom.

Raeleigh had hugged him all night. He was a man, so it would be unusual if that did not elicit any response.

When Raeleigh got down from the bed, Jepherson was already done washing up and had exited the bathroom. Raeleigh waited for a while and she then went into the bathroom.

Raeleigh thought that Jepherson was irritable, like a child who was prone to throwing tantrums.



Although he was older than her, he did things without considering the consequences. He had a bad temper and was childish.

If she didn't provoke him, then perhaps they could get along together easily.

Raeleigh stared at herself in the mirror for a while, making sure that Jepherson had indeed not done anything. Then, she felt relieved.

In TV series and novels, it is often said that the male protagonist would always take advantage of the female protagonist when she was asleep or just unconscious in general. Raeleigh was most worried about this.

"It's good that he didn't," Raeleigh said, feeling relieved.

When Raeleigh came out of the bathroom, Jepherson was already dressed. Raeleigh was dressed in the golfing attire she had worn the previous day.

On the bed lay Raeleigh's clothes. Raeleigh walked to the bed and intended to take them away and get changed in the bathroom. Jepherson stopped her and said, "I'll go out."

After saying that, Jepherson stepped out and closed the door, leaving the whole room to Raeleigh.

Raeleigh looked at the door for a while. Then, she got changed and stepped outside.

Stuart stood at the door waiting for Raeleigh. When he saw her, Stuart said, "Young Master has gone to the restaurant downstairs to wait for you. Miss Anson, if you please."

"Ok." Raeleigh followed Stuart downstairs and asked about Scarlett while they were in the elevator.

"Stuart, do you know anything about Scarlett's matter?"

Stuart was stunned for a moment, but he hid it immediately in a short time. "Miss Anson, you're asking if she has gone down for her meal?"

"Yes," Raeleigh said, as if it was what she meant.

"She has already gone downstairs," Stuart replied. Raeleigh nodded, and then they went to the restaurant downstairs.

Raeleigh entered the restaurant and found Jepherson inside. Then, Stuart walked towards Jepherson and pulled out a chair for Raeleigh, who sat in it.

There were not many people here and there were not many people eating. The waiter quickly came over. Jepherson put his hand on the table and handed the menu to Raeleigh. Meanwhile, he was reading a newspaper, which was in his hand.

Raeleigh took the menu and had a look at it for a while. Then, she ordered two dishes that she wanted to eat and asked Jepherson, "Would you like steak for yourself?"

Jepherson picked up the water from the table and took a sip. "Mmm."

"Excuse me, please add a portion of steak, medium rare." Raeleigh looked at the waiter next to her and informed him.

The waiter accepted her request and immediately asked Raeleigh, "Do you need anything else?"

Jepherson flipped through a page of the newspaper. "How do you know that I like medium rare steak?"

Raeleigh froze for a moment. "The last time I noticed, you had ordered your steak medium rare too."

"I don't want anything else," Jepherson answered, but he didn't look at the waiter, so Raeleigh had to be the messenger and communicated it to the waiter.

The waiter took his leave politely. Raeleigh took a look around and found that the atmosphere was quite good.

"Stuart, book a ticket to return home in the afternoon."

"Yes, sir."

Stuart turned to the side and Raeleigh took a look around. She wanted to go to the bathroom, so she stood up.

Jepherson raised his head to look at her. "What's the matter?"

"I am going to the loo." Raeleigh turned around and walked towards the bathroom. Jepherson looked at Stuart, who had not come back yet. He didn't know where Scarlett and Hadrian had gone either. He put down the newspaper in his hand and then followed Raeleigh towards the direction of the bathroom. He had left to follow her about half a minute later. However, when he passed by, there was no one in the corridor.

"Umm..." Raeleigh's voice came from inside a room. Jepherson followed her voice and walked towards that direction. He had a hunch that something was wrong.

Inside the washroom was a restricted area where the hotel cleaning staff kept the disinfectants. Jepherson knew that most hotels, for the convenience of the cleaning staff, allocated such a room for easy storage and access of the cleaning products. This was also as a marketing gimmick, to let their guests know that they take sanitation very seriously.

Jepherson stepped towards the entrance of the washroom. There was a series of pinging noises from within along with some men's husky voices.

"Who wants to have a go first?" a man said.

"Remember, we agreed..."

With a bang, the door to the storage room was kicked open by Jepherson. Jepherson's gaze was as fierce as a hungry wolf's, as he appeared at the door with a cold expression.

At that time, there were three young men standing in the room. Raeleigh was knocked unconscious and thrown on top of a cotton quilt on the ground. It was obvious what they were planning to do.

Jepherson slammed the door of the store room shut with a bang, loosened his cuffs, and walked towards the three men.

The three of them glanced at each other and walked towards Jepherson. In the end, the three of them fought with Jepherson.

When Stuart returned and did not see anyone at the dining table, he immediately looked for them. By the time he made it to the toilet, the door flung open from the inside and Jepherson came out from the store room, carrying an unconscious Raeleigh in his arms.

“Young Master.” Stuart stood at the door in a daze. Jepherson cast him an impatient look and then walked out to the corridor, with Raeleigh still in his arms.

Stuart went in to have a look and was greeted by the sight of three unconscious men on the ground. He didn’t know how they had been knocked out, and they were probably not dead, but none of them seemed to be breathing.

There was a lot of blood on the ground, but there was no blood on the Young Master’s body.

Stuart closed the door and left the hotel with Jepherson without saying a word.

Raeleigh woke up on the plane and felt dizzy when she opened her eyes. However, as soon as she opened her eyes, she came to her senses and she struggled to leave.

“Shh...” Jepherson’s breath whispered on Raeleigh’s ears. Raeleigh slowly looked at Jepherson. She found that Jepherson was looking at her gently, with a hint of affection in her eyes. Raeleigh felt wronged and said, “They...”

“They’ve been dealt with.” Jepherson put Raeleigh’s head on his shoulder and stroked Raeleigh’s hair. Raeleigh finally calmed down.

Although she was very strong, she had never encountered such a thing, not to mention that she was only nineteen years old.

Feeling Raeleigh’s helplessness, Jepherson slightly narrowed his eyes. It seemed that he hadn’t beaten them harshly enough.

Scarlette was seated in front and when she turned back and saw Raeleigh’s slightly shivering body, she clasped her palms into tight fists and thought to herself that she would surely beat those men to death if she ever met them.

On the way back, Raeleigh didn’t say a word. Jepherson did not feel that it was safe to send her back to the university, so instead, he brought her back to the Harvey Group Hotel. Raeleigh protested and requested to be sent back to school but she was forcefully held back.

## **Chapter 870**

Raeleigh was still worried that she had not made it back to the university. She had already wasted three days of her term time. If this went on, then she would end up missing the whole week’s classes.

“I’m fine now. You can send me back to school.” Raeleigh decided to make it clear.

Jepherson looked at her and said, “I have the final say in this matter today. As your boyfriend, I have to wait for your emotions to stabilize, and then I will send you back. Otherwise, I will be worried.”

“But it’s all over and I’m fine?” Raeleigh stood there, not far away from Jepherson. He raised his hand and pulled her wrist, intending to pull her onto his lap, but Raeleigh avoided his hand, so instead, he allowed Raeleigh simply to sit next to him.

“It’s already noon. Even if we go back, it’ll already be evening. Do you really have to go back?” Jepherson had already spoken gently, but Raeleigh still wanted to go back.

Although he was unwilling, Jepherson still sent Raeleigh back.

When the car arrived at the school gate, it was already three o’clock in the afternoon. Jepherson did not get out of the car. He handed Raeleigh her bag. When Raeleigh got out of the car, she checked to see if anyone was at the front gate. Not seeing anyone, she went in.

Stuart shut the passenger seat door and got back into the car. He glanced at Jepherson, who was watching the departing Raeleigh.

His heart really ached for his Young Master.

“Stuart.” Leaning against the car, Jepherson spoke languidly that it made Stuart’s heart skip a beat. He was busy looking at Jepherson in the rearview mirror, and he lifted his eyelids to look at him. “Young Master.”

“Next time, if you criticize me, then I will let you run back with the car.” Jepherson’s eyes seemed to appear uncaring, but it scared Stuart to death. It seemed that his words were not in jest. Was he going to have him run back?

“Yes, Master Jepherson.” Stuart’s response was unspeakably bitter.

Jepherson let out a ‘hmp’ as a response and leaned to one side. He had turned in the direction of the school to try and look at it from afar, but instead, he was greeted by the sight of the booklet and the phone that he had gifted Raeleigh on the car seat.

Jepherson’s gaze became much dimmer when he saw these two things. He did not touch them but instead left them in the original spot.

“Let’s go back. The old madam may still be worried about me. Is Madam Belle back?” Jepherson looked at Stuart. Stuart had been in contact with Aron the whole time. Therefore, even if Jepherson did not call his parents, he would know when or if they would come back at all.

Stuart said, “It will probably take her two months.”

“That long, huh?” His old man must have really loved his wife more than his life. All these years, he had been waiting eagerly for his eldest son to grow up and take over the management of the office, so that he could take his wife travelling around the world. When they had left, they had said it would only be for two weeks. Then, later it became another half a month, and then another month, and right then, it had been extended to another two months. Jepherson thought that at that point, they might as well extend their holiday to two years. That way, he could be like a runaway horse. Free to never return.

The car stopped in front of the yard of Harvey Manor. Stuart got out of the car hurriedly to open the door. Jepherson then got out of the car. The moment he got out of the car, he heard Deanna’s voice.

Jepherson looked up. Deanna was taking a walk with his grandmother in the yard. When she saw him, she ran towards him like a little swallow.

When they were little, Deanna and Zorion were always here and occasionally lived here for a period of time. Grandma Paige had always liked it, but they didn't have many chances to meet up. Only when Jepherson returned to A City would they have time to play and only then could they get together.

However, Deanna was a very lovable girl. Almost everyone in the Harvey family liked her. However, Zorion was something else.

Deanna had liked Jepherson since she was a child, and this was also a well-known fact in the Harvey family. Deanna liked to follow Jepherson around since they were children. No matter where he went, she loved to follow him.

In Jepherson's eyes, Deanna was like his sister. He was indeed very good to her.

Deanna ran towards Jepherson, and her face was red with laughter.

Jepherson raised his hand to pat Deanna's head. "You're already a grown lady, but you still run about like a child."

"What's wrong with running around? Can't grown ladies run?" Deanna made a face as she spoke. Jepherson suddenly laughed. This was a rare smile that Jepherson had. It was a smile that he gave only to his family.

Deanna asked with her hands clasped behind her back, "Jepherson, what's in your car?"

Jepherson froze for a moment before turning to look at the car. The car door was not closed. Deanna saw it with her sharp eyes.

"It's nothing."

"What is it?" Deanna bent down and went into the car. She put her phone aside and took out the hidden booklet.

Stuart was annoyed at himself as he should have closed the door.

Deanna naturally knew that one was a cell phone. She was not interested in the cell phone, much less interested in the sensitive information stored within it.

She was instead extremely interested in the booklet, which she held in her hand.

"Jepherson, where did you get it? I've been looking for it all this time." After saying that, Deanna turned over and found that there were traces of water stains.

"What a pity." Deanna's tiny face was filled with sadness as her beautiful large eyes shimmered. "Why is it like this?"

"It was an accident," Jepherson explained and looked at Grandma Paige, who was walking towards them.

Paige's smile was as bright as a flower. When she saw Deanna and Jepherson getting along well with each other, she was relieved.

"Deanna knew that I didn't have a good rest these past few days, so she specially sent me some tonics to soothe my nerves. She's much better than you, my boy," Paige said as he walked over to Deanna's side, with how she looked at her with fondness.

Jepherson did not say anything. Deanna held the manuscript in her hand and did not let go. Jepherson stared at it.

"Jepherson, can you let me see it? I'll give it back to you after I see it." Deanna thought about her brother, Zorion, who had been looking all over for this diary, as there were only ten copies of it in the world. But most of the collectors didn't want to share it with others, so they had not managed to get their hands on one even then. It was said to be extremely precious. She didn't expect to see it here, so she had to take it back to her brother to have a look.

But she couldn't say that she was bringing it back for her brother, Zorion. Otherwise, Jepherson would directly reject her request.

"Then..."

"Silly child. What are you so polite with him for? He is basically already your family. Take it if you like it. Then, whenever he wants to see it, he can go over to your place to have a look." Paige didn't wait for Jepherson to say anything and grabbed the book for Deanna.

Jepherson was stunned for a moment. "This book isn't mine. It belongs to a friend of mine. I can't give it to Deanna."

"That's alright. But can I take a look? Just for a few days." Deanna was not like the other girls. She was not selfish. What belonged to others was theirs. She never wanted them. This was also one of the main reasons Jepherson regarded her as his sister.

"You can take it, but don't ruin it. I still have to return it back," Jepherson said. Deanna immediately agreed and said, "I will keep it safe and won't let it get damaged. Thank you, Jepherson."

After saying that, Deanna hurriedly put away the book in her hand, so as not to let it be seen by her brother.

From the last incident, Deanna knew that her brother, Zorion, had an opinion about Jepherson, so she wanted to avoid preventing her brother from viewing the book.