

## Go After 871

### Chapter 871

Paige held Deanna's small hand. "Stay for dinner. Isn't your school having an off day today?"

"Zorion said he needs to go home later, so..." Deanna carefully glanced at Jepherson. Jepherson's attitude was the same as usual. He didn't make much of a fuss as he accompanied Paige and the rest to the Ink Garden.

Stuart asked the chauffeur to drive the car away and he then followed him.

Jepherson helped Paige to the door. The moment they entered, they saw the person sitting inside. Zorion was sitting on the couch, reading a book.

When they heard someone approaching, they looked up at the door. When they entered the door, they saw Zorion standing up and greeted him politely. "Jepherson."

"When did you arrive?" Jepherson asked.

"This morning." Zorion smiled as if he were a close friend. Seeing Paige coming over, he raised his hand to give her a hand. Paige, of course, liked Zorion. She didn't have a granddaughter in this family. If she did, then she couldn't wait to let her granddaughter marry him.

The Atkinson family's potential candidates for marriage were good. As for Rhys's son and daughter, who did not like them? What was more, they had been yearning for them since they were children.

Paige sat down and pulled Deanna to take a seat beside her as well. However, she did not have Jepherson or Zorion sit by her side. This showed her recognition and special concern for Deanna.

"Zorion, do you have to go back today? It's rare that you are all here, and I am alone. I am normally very depressed and lonely, so why don't you all stay for a while and keep me company? I have asked Deanna but she says that only your word counts, Zorion. So, why don't you humor this old lady for once and stay for dinner, please?"

Paige's words really pulled at the heartstrings. If it were anyone else, then they would not have been able to refuse her either, let alone Zorion.

"Then, I'll have to bother you. The fact that you are not bothered by our presence is of course a good thing." Zorion rarely spoke, but when he did, he had a way of coaxing people into great joy.

Paige couldn't help but to laugh. "It's you who really understands me. Zorion, come and sit opposite me and tell me all about it. Is there anything interesting in the school? I for one am extremely bored at home. You also know that since Jepherson took over the company, Uncle Calvin has been absent from this home and he would probably have it that way forever if it were up to him. Grandpa Hudson is also busy. No one talks to me. It's too boring here."

"Grandma, what would you like to know?" How could Zorion not realize that Paige was creating an opportunity for his younger sister, Deanna and Jepherson to be alone with each other.

Paige thought for a moment. "If there is anything interesting, then tell me."

Zorion glanced at his sister, Deanna, and said, "Grandma, let's listen to Deanna. She knows the most."

"Really?" Paige immediately changed her mind. Zorion was not a simple boy.

Fortunately, Zorion had grown up under the Harvey family's wing. Rhys and his wife had a good relationship with Paige's son and daughter-in-law. If not, then Rhys's influence in Capital City would have grown day by day and his career would have been at its peak. In the future, if these siblings were to join another family by marriage, then it would definitely be a big problem for their family.

Paige smiled and said, "Deanna, why don't you tell Grandma, dear?"

"Sure," Deanna answered and immediately told Paige about the school's affairs. She looked innocent to a fault, like a child who was not yet grown up.

Zorion observed that his sister was full of joy and had a carefree little face.

Deanna's innocent personality would make it impossible for her to survive in the Harvey family household.

Zorion lowered his head, as if he was deep in thought. Sitting on the opposite side, Jepherson looked at Zorion. Was it a holiday that day?

Jepherson looked at Stuart casually. He was in charge of arranging the affairs with the school. Scarlett and Hadrian had gone back to the university earlier and they had not mentioned anything about a holiday.

"Since there is no holiday, then why did this pair of siblings come to Harvey Manor?"

It wasn't long before the food was ready. Paige took the three of them for a meal. After dinner, Zorion left with Deanna.

Jepherson left the Ink Garden to see Zorion and his sister off. Deanna was held by Zorion as they walked off towards the door.

When she was a child, Deanna had gone missing once. Zorion had always blamed himself. He thought that it was because he hadn't taken good care of his sister, which allowed those people an opportunity to kidnap her.

Ever since then, Zorion held his sister's hand no matter where he went. This had been so since he was a child, and he had been doing it until then.

Jepherson sent the Atkinson siblings to the door. Zorion waited until Deanna had gotten into the car before he turned around and said politely, "Jepherson, we're leaving."

"Alright, call me when you get home. Be careful on the way," Jepherson said. Zorion sat in the car, and said as the window was lowered, "Will do. We'll call you when we get home."

"Alright."

"Good night, Jepherson." Deanna waved to Jepherson from inside the car. He dipped his head slightly and replied, "Good night, Deanna."

“Nights.”

The car window rolled up and the cars left one after another. Then, Jepherson said, “Call the school to confirm if the school is on a holiday today.”

“Yes, sir.” Stuart made a phone call, and then he said from the side, “It’s not a holiday today.”

Jepherson frowned and turned around to go back inside.

On the way, Deanna was tired and slept in Zorion’s arms. Zorion made a phone call. “How is it?”

A young man’s voice came from the other side of the phone. “She arrived at the school at three o’clock. It was Mr. Harvey’ car that sent her here.”

“I see.” Zorion put down his phone. He lowered his head to gaze at his sister. With him around, he would definitely not allow his sister to marry into a family like the Harvey family.

Raeleigh went back to school to look for Scarlett. She had fallen asleep on the bed. When Raeleigh entered the room, and saw Scarlett’s state, she really did not know what to say.

Raeleigh had not come back safely yet, and here Scarlett was, sleeping soundly.

Raeleigh put down her backpack and unpacked her things. Then, she sat on the bed and studied her textbooks for a while. At dinner time, she woke Scarlett up to eat. After dinner, they chatted with each other and played games for a while. Raeleigh felt that life had finally returned to normal.

Before she turned off the lights, she had fallen asleep. She was not Scarlett, who could stay awake until two in the morning. She was not willing to stay up late either as that made her groggy the next day.

The next morning, Raeleigh got up very Tristany. After washing up and going to the cafeteria for breakfast, she was stopped by several people before she arrived at the restaurant.

Raeleigh stopped. The one who took the lead was none other than Quirina.

Seeing Quirina, Raeleigh was a little bit overwhelmed. Anyone would feel frustrated over time. Couldn’t she use another way?

Raeleigh dragged Scarlett, and was ready to leave. Quirina, dressed in a school uniform, said, “Stop.”

Raeleigh stopped and turned around to look at Quirina. “I haven’t offended you. You don’t need to be against me all the time.”

“Haven’t you?” Quirina was so angry with Raeleigh that she wanted to scratch Raeleigh’s face.

Walking towards Raeleigh, Quirina chuckled and said, “Don’t you have the ability to seduce Mr. Harvey? Then, tell me, in these few days that you have not been in school, have you climbed into Mr. Harvey’ bed yet?”

Raeleigh opened her eyes wide. “When you speak, please respect me and have some respect for yourself.”

“Me, disrespecting you? You wh\*re. Do you still have the audacity to wave around your chastity belt? All of you, tell me, isn’t that the most laughable thing?” Quirina said as she raised her head and laughed.

## Chapter 872

Raeleigh looked at Quirina and smiled. She did not get angry but she said, "We are going to the cafeteria. Please get out of the way."

"Get out of the way? You've got a lot of guts. I think you're asking for trouble! Get down on your knees!" Quirina suddenly said in a harsh voice.

Raeleigh just looked at Quirina. In order to retain her place of study here, she couldn't fight with Quirina. Otherwise, she would've given Quirina a good beating.

"Excuse me, who are you asking to kneel down before you? Do you know no shame? Your last incident of stealing and plagiarizing Raeleigh's work hasn't even been settled yet, yet today you dare come here to cause trouble. The one who should be kneeling down today is you." Scarlette couldn't be bothered about the consequences. She only knew that if a person had neither sense nor shame, then it should be beaten into them, be it physically or metaphorically.

"Scarlette, I initially had no intention of bringing you into this, but you yourself are shameless and you keep insisting on pitting yourself against me. I was going to let that matter go, but since you've brought it up, I have to say this. If it had not been for you and your little tricks, then would I have been so publicly humiliated?" Upon recalling the incident with the blueprint, Quirina was immediately infuriated. She had been slapped by her own father when she had gotten home that day and he had even warned her that even Old Master Cole had heard about that incident. Since that day, she had yet to see her father.

Her mother also blamed her for that, even after she had been beaten. When had she ever been treated like this? How could she let Raeleigh and Scarlette go?

"Come at me then. Don't think that just because your family has power and influence, I'll be afraid of you. In fact, I'm not afraid to tell you that I'm good for nothing and at the very worst, I'll just give up on my studies."

"You can't even be considered as the daughter of a second, third, or fourth wife. What right do you have to pretend to be all powerful in front of me?"

Upon Scarlette's shout, Quirina lost control of herself, raised her arm, and aimed a slap at Scarlette. At the same time, Scarlette reacted by swiping Quirina's legs from under her. Quirina was neither good at martial arts nor self-defence, and so she could not be compared to Scarlette. Scarlette's swipe knocked her over and she fell down heavily, with her face immediately draining of color at the intensity of her pain.

"Scarlette, you dared to hit me, Attack her and beat her to death." Quirina was lying on the ground, shouting while pointing at Scarlette. A few girls who followed her saw that Quirina was at a disadvantage and they all rushed up to her and then launched themselves at Scarlette. In the end, Scarlette was the only one standing, with all the others lying on the ground.

"Do you dare to even try this? Girl, you are biting off more than you can chew." Scarlette dusted her hands and pulled the slightly stunned Raeleigh away, saying, "Let's go and eat."

After saying that, Raeleigh was dragged away by Scarelette. Raeleigh looked back at those people, who had been beaten up so hard that they could not get up. Then, she turned around and looked at Scarlette. She did not say anything and seemed to think of something. "Grandma was right. Scarlette is not as simple as she seems."

Raeleigh did not say anything along the way. When they arrived at the cafeteria, they had their meal and they then went directly to their classes.

As a result, after class, they heard the news that Quirina had been bullied by her classmates and even had broken a bone. The school was investigating the matter, and soon, they would find the relevant students to verify the incident.

Raeleigh looked at Scarlette. "You have gotten us into trouble."

Scarlette said disapprovingly, "What's wrong with inciting trouble?"

Raeleigh shook her head. "We should've just gone for our classes and let it go. The matter would've been blown over. Now, they won't let it go."

"I didn't say I would've just let them go at that either." She put her legs on the table, with her face unconcerned.

Raeleigh looked at Scarlette. "You can leave, right?"

"Why?" Scarlette looked at Raeleigh, at her pretty little face which was glowing. It sounded like Raeleigh was planning to run away.

"Quirina will bite back and will definitely want you dead. So, you can't stay here. You must leave first. Give it some time and only then could you come back, and when you do, don't forget to pay my Grandma a visit." Raeleigh pulled Scarlette and planned to drag her back to the dormitory to help her pack her essential things. She had to take whatever was valuable and bring as much cash with her as possible. Raeleigh still had 2000 dollars, which she had saved up from her frugal budget and planned to give it to Scarlette, for her to bring along.

Scarlette wore a funny look as she was dragged outside by Raeleigh.

"Raeleigh, don't be afraid. I will be fine."

"You don't know people like Quirina. She is a mad dog and once she bites, she will never let go. Just go into hiding for a while, at least until you ride this wave over. Then, it'd be safe to come back." Raeleigh could not think of any other plan, so getting Scarlette out of the eye of the storm would have to be done for that time.

As for herself, perhaps on account of the fact that she could still be tormented, Quirina would not chase her out.

"Raeleigh, if I leave, then what are you going to do? They will make things even worse for you." Scarlette had no other girlfriends. She never did even as a child. The only three people she was familiar with were Hadrian, Stuart, and her master, Aron.

That really was her first time meeting someone like Raeleigh. People couldn't really call her weak as she was tough in her bones and neither could they call her stupid, seeing that she was an all-rounded scholar.

That time, Raeleigh was even planning to take the blame for her. So, she really didn't know what to say.

"I am not the one who beat them up. So, I will be fine. You can leave first. Don't worry about me."

Scarlette was dragged into the bedroom by Raeleigh. Raeleigh immediately began packing together a bag for Scarlette and when she was done, she took out a bank card from her wallet and placed it in Scarlette's hand, saying, "The PIN is 768422. There's two thousand dollars inside. Keep it for when you run out of money."

"Raeleigh, you are someone who treats even fifty dollars as a lot of money and now you're giving me two thousand dollars. You better think it through. After I leave, you won't be able to get it back." Scarlette deliberately tested Raeleigh. In fact, even if Raeleigh took back the money then, she would still accept Raeleigh as her friend.

Raeleigh looked at Scarlette and said, "I know that you are no ordinary person. Ordinary people won't have such good fighting skills. You may have some purpose for staying by my side, but I don't think you are a bad person. You can go. The Cole family is not easy to deal with. I heard that they are all very powerful. You don't have to worry about me for now. You can come back when this matter dies down."

Raeleigh said as she dragged Scarlette towards the door. However, as soon as she arrived at the door, several uniformed people walked directly into the women's dormitory and stopped them.

One of the uniformed men took out his badge and arrest warrant, and said, "We are from the Criminal Police Unit of the Sixth District in Capital City. Do you know Quirina Cole?"

Raeleigh shook her head. "I don't know her."

Scarlette looked at Raeleigh strangely. An honest person also had times when they would lie.

"You're Scarlette?" The other party put away the badge and she hesitated for a moment. "No."

Raeleigh was speechless. She looked at the person on the opposite side and asked, "Why do you want to see me?"

"Are you Scarlette?" the officer asked.

Raeleigh nodded and Scarlette felt even more curious.

Raeleigh said, unfazed, "What can I do for you?"

"Quirina has been seriously injured by you, and she is in the hospital. Now, she wants to file a lawsuit against you. You need to come with us," the policeman said.

Raeleigh took a look at Scarlette, sending her a silent signal, which seemed to say, "Looks like I won't be able to leave. Help me keep my clothes in the drawer first. I'll leave with them for now. Don't worry about me."

Raeleigh followed the officer as they were made to leave. Scarlett immediately rushed forward and pulled Raeleigh back behind her, saying, "I am Scarlett. Why are you trying to be the hero? Here, this is my ID to prove it. The person you are looking for is me. This is my friend, Raeleigh."

"What the h\*ll is going on with you guys?" The police officer was upset. He had almost been cheated.

"It's nothing. My friend was worried about me and wanted to cover for me. Officer, I have something to ask you. You said that Quirina has broken bones. Do you have any evidence?" Scarlett was a quick thinker too. The police glanced at Scarlett and asked, "Would Quirina dare to report a false case?"

"I might as well say that you are my father and that I am your illegitimate daughter. Would you take this as a genuine statement or a joke?" A sentence from Scarlett made the police choke back on his words and worsened the situation at the same time.

### **Chapter 873**

Scarlett was arrested for the assault and battery of a schoolmate and attempted evasion from arresting officers. Raeleigh too was arrested for the obstruction of justice.

"If you both tell us what happened truthfully and admit to your crimes, then we can let you off easily on account of your student status, and not announce this matter to the public." The police officer opposite Raeleigh raised his hand and smacked the file he held in the other. Raeleigh looked back at him and replied, "We did not do anything. We don't even know Quirina Cole."

Raeleigh insisted that she didn't know Quirina. The police officer was angry and paced around in the room. They had been interrogating her for an hour. No matter how much pressure they put on her, they couldn't find anything. Raeleigh just insisted that she didn't know Quirina Cole. So, the police couldn't do anything to Raeleigh.

If she didn't know her, then how could she have fought her?

Scarlett was even harder to deal with than Raeleigh. She simply refused to say even a word. She kept silent throughout the interrogation, did not answer any of the questions posed to her, and just stared at her interrogating officer, as if she were sizing him up.

So, this case, for the police, was also very tricky.

Raeleigh and Scarlett were both students. Even if they didn't have powerful families to back them up, the police wouldn't go too far. They wouldn't do anything to them unless it was absolutely necessary. However, once they started, Raeleigh and Scarlett would have h\*ll to pay for.

"Drink some water." The police poured a glass of water for Raeleigh. This was a trick. The police often used this kind of tactic to deal with women.

"It's not a crime to let you drink water here, so have a drink."

After consuming fluids, it was inevitable that the need to relieve oneself would arise. When that time came, they could use it against the detainee to threaten them into answering or deal with the alternative of not being allowed to go to the loo.

This tactic did not work on men since if the urge arose and they were not allowed to go to the loo, then they would simply do it on the spot.

This alternative is inconvenient and mostly inaccessible to women.

Raeleigh looked at the water. "I am not thirsty."

"Have a drink." The police suddenly became friendly, which made Raeleigh feel uncomfortable, so she didn't drink it.

The police officer was not in a hurry and looked up at the camera. The people outside had been used to this method for a long time. They knew what it meant to turn off the air-conditioner with just one look from the officer in the interrogation room.

This season was rather warm. The four walls of the interrogation room were closed and there were no ventilation ducts. If the air-conditioner was turned off, then it would definitely be hot and people would not be able to withstand it for a long time.

The policeman stood up and said, "I'm going out for a while. You should think about what I said."

The police took the notebook and left. Raeleigh felt a little hot. She stared at the cup in front of her and recalled that the air-conditioning was turned off when she refused to drink it. She drew the connection between the two and became even more convinced that the water was not to be drunk.

It was too hot in the interrogation room. Raeleigh felt uncomfortable and lay down flat on the table. As a result, by the time someone had come to bail her and Scarlett out, she had passed out on the table.

The person who had bailed them out was the principal of Elkton University himself. He was undeniably a reliable bailor.

When Raeleigh and Scarlett were released, Scarlett was well. After all, she was much stronger and fitter than Raeleigh. Raeleigh, on the other hand, came out in quite a bad shape. She was still semi-conscious and had to be carried out. When the principal saw the bracelet on Raeleigh's wrist, he was so scared that he broke into cold sweat immediately.

"How can you torture her like this? Is there even any law and order anymore?" Even being the principal, he couldn't suppress his anger. This matter could affect his old age and retirement plans.

He was going to retire soon. He couldn't afford to lose out on his luxurious retirement life for failing to handle Raeleigh's problem well.

Since Young Master Harvey could place such an important item in Raeleigh's possession, it showed that Young Master Harvey's intentions were set. Young Master Harvey's principle and style were something the principal knew very clearly. He would not do it, but once he set out to do it, there would be no going back. Even though Raeleigh didn't have an impressive lineage whatsoever, and whilst in any normal circumstance, the chances of her becoming part of the Harvey family would be slim to none, yet with the young master determined to rein her in, and his position as the youngest and most likely the longest serving leader of the Harvey Group, who was to say what could happen?

The principal would not live for more than a few years, but he still had children and grandchildren.



They also had to rely on Young Master Harvey for their future careers.

The principal's face darkened. He had conveniently taken along with him Raeleigh's class teacher as well as the head of the teaching department.

Both of them were women. Although they did not know how Raeleigh would've alerted the principal to come over in person, they also knew that if Raeleigh had no backing at all, then the principal would not have asked so many people to come and bail her out of the police station.

Everyone in Capital City knew that the Cole family was involved in this matter.

If even the principal had dared to take the chance of ruining his future, rushing all the way here from the airport, giving up the opportunity to be a guest speaker at a foreign university, then it was obvious that Raeleigh's predicament was a matter of the highest importance.

Raeleigh's class teacher and the head of the teaching department rushed to Raeleigh's side to check on her condition.

The head of the teaching department had encountered many students' sudden illness, so she was very good at handling this situation.

"She passed out from a heat stroke and needs to be sent to the hospital immediately," the head said, which made the principal's face look even worse.

She had a heat stroke in the police station?

"Our student was still in good condition when she came in. The current weather outside is about 28 to 99 degrees and you somehow managed to get my student into a heat stroke in the police station. I suspect that your law enforcement department is abusing your powers and working against justice. We will investigate this matter to the end. Now, we will go to the hospital to collect evidence. You'd better look out for what you've got coming at you." The principal led the small entourage out of the bail office and Raeleigh was immediately escorted into a black car waiting outside upon exiting the police station.

Jepherson's eyes were much different from normal. Raeleigh was put in his arms. He lowered his head and swept Raeleigh's messy hair neatly to the side. The principal then sat in the car and said, "It's a heat stroke."

Jepherson raised his eyes and took a look at the police station. "Gather a parade and protest against the police terrorizing students into forced confessions. Contact the student union and have them put pressure on the police by gathering at the police station and blocking them. A private detective will give you some information about Quirina. Find a way to hand it over to the student union."

As Jepherson ordered, the car was driven to the hospital. The car stopped in the parking lot of the hospital's VIP passage. The principal got out of the car and the school staff sent Raeleigh to the hospital. Jepherson sat in the car and looked towards the direction in which Raeleigh was being wheeled away.

"Tell them that they are not allowed to leave Raeleigh's side, not even half a step." When the door was closed, an impatient look appeared in Jepherson's eyes. "The Cole family..."

Raeleigh woke up soon after first aid was administered on her. When she opened her eyes, she saw Scarlett sitting beside her. She was gaming on a laptop that she had with her. Raeleigh stared at

Scarlette for a while. She did not know what to say, to think that she still had the mood to play computer games at that time. She really took her hat off to Scarlette.

“Scarlette, are we out of trouble?” Scarlette had not realized that she had woken up, so Raeleigh had to call out to her. Only then did Scarlette stop her gaming, put her laptop aside and focused her attention on Raeleigh. “How are you? Are you out of the woods yet?”

Raeleigh shook her head. “I’m fine now. Let me ask you, are we out of trouble now?”

“It’s okay now. Now, the school is in the midst of suing the police station for abuse of police powers in interrogating and forcing confessions out of students to the point of requiring hospitalization. As for Quirina’s matter, the school is also investigating the matter closely and if they’re not wrong, then they should be able to arrive at a conclusion soon and restore truth and order to this matter,” Scarlette said firmly. Raeleigh didn’t feel like talking anymore. She was just amazed that a person such as Scarlette, with her unique character, existed in this world at all.

## **Chapter 874**

“Are you hungry? I prepared some chicken soup for you. Have some. It’ll help with the heat stroke.” Scarlette adjusted the bed and brought a bowl of chicken soup she had lovingly made for Raeleigh. Raeleigh reached out her hand to take it, sipped it, and asked, “You know how to cook chicken soup?”

“I am an orphan after all. What don’t we orpCalvin know?” Scarlette sat by her side and Raeleigh was momentarily stunned. She raised her head and looked at Scarlette. She did not speak but ate the chicken soup in her hand quietly.

Raeleigh handed over the small bowl to Scarlette after she finished eating. Then, she took a look at the weather outside and said, “What day is it today?”

“It’s Thursday,” Scarlette answered while putting the small bowl aside. Raeleigh looked at her quizzically. “Isn’t it Wednesday.”

“Wednesday has passed. You’ve been sleeping for a day.” Scarlette turned around and sat down, Raeleigh knew only then that she had been in hospital for a whole day.

“How did you answer them about the matter with Quirina?” Raeleigh asked. It occurred to her that they were here because Quirina was launching an investigation on them.

With a look of disapproval on her face, she replied, “What could I say? I simply kept silent.”

“You didn’t say a word?” Raeleigh was quite surprised. Scarlette said, “Haven’t you learnt anything from the TV shows? I have the right to remain silent.”

Raeleigh froze for a moment and then burst into laughter. “You really have a solution for everything.”

“This is barely a solution. It’s common sense. When in an unknown territory, before you have ascertained your enemies’ motives towards you, you must not simply open your mouth or else you might fall into their trap and be killed by them for saying the wrong thing.” Scarlette remembered clearly these words that her master, Aron, had taught her. Thinking about him, she started to miss him.

Raeleigh thought about what she said and thought that Scarlett made a lot of sense. She nodded and moved to get out of bed. "I want to go to the bathroom."

"I'll help you."

"Alright."

Scarlett helped Raeleigh to the toilet. After she went in, Raeleigh looked up at the surveillance camera in the ward and squeezed out a smile at it.

Jepherson stood up from his seat, picked up a cup of tea on the desk, and blew on it while walking.

Stuart stood aside. The young master had not slept for the whole day and kept sipping on the tea. If this went on, then he wouldn't be sleeping that night either.

"Stuart."

"Young Master."

"Let the Old Madam know of this matter." Jepherson drank his tea and stood by the window, looking down. Stuart thought for a moment before replying, "Yes, sir."

Paige was admiring the flowers at home when she heard some of the servants gossiping about something. She turned and asked them, "What are you discussing today?"

The few servants quickly replied, "Madam, it's nothing much."

"Nothing? What is it then that I heard about something happening at the university?" Paige looked at these servant girls whom she had spoiled. These girls had followed her here from A City. So, they knew the Old Madam very well. They were favored upon in the Ink Garden. Even when the old caretakers of this place saw them, they would be respectful to them.

Paige liked them because they were sensible and obedient. What was wrong with them that day? They had acted out of place and were gossiping at the side.

"Old Madam, you'd better see it yourself." The maid saw that Paige was unhappy, so she hurried to turn on the TV to show Paige. Paige glanced at them, and just like the Queen Mother from the Victorian era, she walked to the couch with a regal air and sat down.

The TV had already been set to the news channel, and Paige saw the explosive news just as she sat down.

It had been noted that the daughter of the Cole family's mistress had fought over Jepherson Harvey with another woman. She also took advantage of the Cole family's influence in this matter to land the woman in the police station, which forced the woman to be hospitalized on account of the harsh interrogation by the police. This matter had attracted attention from all walks of life. Even the school was denouncing the police station. The student union had also organized a demonstration for justice just outside the police station.

Paige slapped her hand on the table. "How shameless could the Cole family be! How dare an insignificant mistress' daughter do that? What does she take the Harvey family for? Does she think that

the hallways of Harvey Manor are for anyone to walk all over? Even if she was the legitimate daughter of the Cole family, her status would still be subject to consideration, what more that she was the daughter of a mistress.”

“Old Madam, don’t be angry. It’s bad for your health. Madam Belle will reprimand us when she comes back.” The servant was busy comforting Paige and to which she replied smoothly, “Don’t tell Madam Belle about this. If word gets out to her, then I’ll be looking to you all for an explanation...”

After all, Madam Belle was related to the Cole family and being such a kind person, she would be sure to forgive them.

The servants looked at each other and promised her.

Paige had finally seen through the Cole family. They were too shameless!

“Is the young master at home?” Paige thought of her grandson. Such a big thing had happened outside, yet he did not let slip even the slightest piece of news. He had indeed grown up and his wings had toughened.

Paige ordered someone to get Jepherson on the line. Upon receiving the call, Jepherson returned to the Ink Garden from his matters outside.

Paige had made a phone call to Deanna Tristany in the morning. She had called under the pretense of enquiring about the matter. However, in reality, she had meant it as a show of solidarity for Deanna and to explain the Harvey family’s position, so that she would not misunderstand them. Unfortunately, what she got in return was Deanna defending Raeleigh for a good part of the conversation.

When Paige put down the phone, she sympathized with the girl and pitied Raeleigh for getting caught in this matter, simply because she was poor and had no backing, becoming the prime target for Quirina Cole to bully. She too felt that Raeleigh had been unjustly accused.

However, Paige also had her own thoughts. In order to protect and hold on to Deanna, she couldn’t care too much for Raeleigh either.

When Jepherson’s car arrived outside the house, he was barely awake from his sleep and the minute he got out of the car, he was observed by Paige, who was at the doorstep.

Jepherson walked towards Paige and he then called out to her, “Grandma.”

“You still know then that I am your grandmother? Such a big thing has happened, but it was kept a secret from me. I wonder what your intentions are,” Paige said to Jepherson, but she knew him very well and her eyes carried a hint of pity.

“I was afraid that you would get angry, so I daren’t let you know. How did you know, Grandma?” Jepherson walked to Paige’s side and held her hand. The grandmother and her grandson walked hand in hand into the house and Paige said comically, “How could I not know? It was all over the news. The entire Capital City knows about it.”

Jepherson hadn’t taken a rest for 24 hours. There were dark circles under his listless eyes, but he did not say anything.

Paige glanced at her grandson. "Deanna has already told me about this. It has nothing to do with you. But this girl born out of wedlock from the Cole family has gone too far. It doesn't matter if she wants to shame herself. However, if she implicates the Harvey family, then it's her fault. I don't know how the Cole family manages their children. They're so ill-mannered, yet they're standing up for her."

"Yousif has always doted on his mistress. If not for her lowly status, then he would have brought her into the family officially a long time ago. He wouldn't have waited until today. But the fact that this thing happened now is not a surprise," Jepherson said calmly. Paige looked at her grandson again. "What do you mean?"

"Grandma, there's something you don't know. It's one thing for Quirina to run amok in the school. Since she's a member of the Cole family, as your grandson, I can ignore that and turn a blind eye to it."

"But she really has a pig's brain, and her actions are nothing a person would do."

"How should I put it?" Paige was then quite curious. This was shameful enough, and to think that Quirina could do something worse than this, was a wonder.

### **Chapter 875**

Paige sat down with Jepherson's help and he told her all about Quirina stealing Raeleigh's work. Paige really hadn't seen it coming. This little punk from the Cole family named Quirina was so shameless that she had stolen someone else's drawing and was now still trying to fight for her 'reputation'.

"How did this kind of person from the Cole family come into being?" Paige had nothing else to say.

Jepherson looked tired. He got up and said, "I'm going to rest. I have to go out at night. If someone from the Cole family comes, then please help me deal with it."

"Someone from the Cole family?" Paige looked at her grandson thoughtfully.

Jepherson didn't say anything either and went back to the room to get some rest. Paige called out to Stuart, "Stuart, is the Cole family looking for the Young Master?"

"Madam, Yousif's Lennox had come to look for him earlier," Stuart answered truthfully. Such a thing had indeed happened.

Paige's face suddenly turned nasty, and she snorted. "You did such a shameful thing, but you still have the audacity to come to me. You are really shameless and untouchable!" She thought to herself.

"Stuart."

"Madam," Stuart hurriedly replied.

"Pack up a fruit basket, the best one. Send it to the girl named Raeleigh and tell her that I gifted it to her to help her calm down."

Stuart was stunned for a moment and he then asked, "Is it alright to do this, Young Master..."

"If you and I don't say anything, then how will he know? Stuart, the Cole family has humiliated us, so we have to do the same as well. Otherwise, they will really think that the Harvey family is easy to bully."

After Paige finished speaking, he immediately went off to prepare the gift. After Stuart left, she looked

at the servants around her and said, "Did you hear that? Someone might come later. Do I need to tell you what to do?"

"There's no need, madam. Don't worry."

"Mmm." Only then did Paige get up to get some rest. She was just a daughter of an insignificant mistress from the Cole family. How dare she vie for her grandson?

Raeleigh didn't expect to receive the fruit basket from Jepherson's grandmother. She was still in a daze, sitting on the bed. Scarlett unwrapped the fruit basket, picked a fruit, washed it, and cut it in half to be shared between her and Raeleigh.

"Eat." Scarlett took the first bite of her half of the apple. This expensive apple was certainly delicious.

Raeleigh held on to her half of the apple. "Is this really a good idea?"

Scarlett looked at Raeleigh and said, "What's wrong with it? You can't throw it out if it's gifted to you. That would be disrespectful of you. It's better not to waste it by eating it."

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on Scarlett and took a bite of the apple. She was right. She could not throw the fruit basket away as that would be impolite of her. Besides, if she threw the fruit basket away, then it would be a waste. So, she had to eat it.

Raeleigh talked to Scarlett as she ate her apple. Scarlett did not know much else to talk about, so they ended up talking about gaming.

A day had passed in the blink of an eye. Raeleigh was reading a book when evening fell. Just then, a knock on the door was heard. Scarlett got up and went to open the door. She was stunned at the people she found outside the door. She looked back at Raeleigh, who was reading her book and did not respond as she had assumed it was simply one of the hospital staff.

Scarlett was used to Raeleigh's bookworm habits, so without asking her for confirmation, she had accepted the fruit basket gift and invited Zorion and Deanna into the room.

"Please come in."

After receiving the invitation from Scarlett, Deanna turned her head to look at Zorion and followed him into the room.

Raeleigh turned around and fixed her eyes on the person who came in, and was stunned for a moment.

Seeing that she got company, Raeleigh put down the book in her hand and asked, "What brings you all here?"

"We've come to see you." Deanna was very enthusiastic, from the depths of her heart.

After entering the room, Deanna walked towards Raeleigh and sat opposite her. "How are you?"

"I'm fine. It's just a mild heat stroke. I'm fine." Raeleigh was receptive to people being nice to her. She smiled at Deanna.

Deanna stared at Raeleigh. "Your face looks pale. You must be in poor health. These people are too negligent, to have arrested you like that without sorting out the truth. I heard that Quirina has been creating a lot of trouble for you. But fear not, for justice will always prevail for those in the right."

While Deanna was talking, Scarlett pulled a chair over, saying, "Mr Atkinson, please take a seat."

Zorion sat down unceremoniously and crossed his legs. He gazed at the pale face and thin body in front of him. Usually, he could not see the shape of her figure under the school uniform. But then, she did indeed look so thin that a strong gust of wind would almost certainly have blown her away.

Zorion stared at Raeleigh for a while and he then looked at his sister, Deanna. He was infuriated over Quirina's evil deeds, but he had to put on a supportive face for his sister.

Standing on one side, Raeleigh took a look at Scarlett, and said, "Scarlette, please help me get two glasses of water for Miss Atkinson and Mr. Atkinson."

"Sure." As Scarlett went to pour some water for the Atkinson siblings, Raeleigh looked at Deanna and said, "Thank you for visiting me today."

"There's my brother too," Deanna mentioned him on purpose. Raeleigh froze for a moment. Then, she took a look at Deanna and glanced at Zorion, not taking interest in the way he was dressed.

If it were any other woman, then they would've squealed at the sight of him.

But Raeleigh didn't, neither did Scarlett.

Raeleigh simply treated what had happened as any other normal thing. She was neither overly humble nor pushy, but just acted with a calm indifference.

"Thank you to you both," Raeleigh replied. Deanna was disappointed. She took a look at her brother, Zorion, and said, "In fact, you don't have to care about what those people think. The innocent people are always level-headed. Those people don't know what's going on. You don't have to care about them."

Deanna thought for a moment before she spoke. Raeleigh nodded. "You are right, Miss Atkinson. Do what you need to do and ignore other things."

"Don't call me Miss Atkinson. It sounds very awkward. We're actually in the same course. It's just that we don't share the same classes. Why don't you call me Deanna and my brother Zorion?" In the end, she pulled Zorion in as well.

Raeleigh did not answer but she simply smiled.

Deanna did not leave immediately. When she saw Raeleigh reading the book, she took the book over and took a look at it. "So, you like reading this kind of book too. I like it, too."

Deanna took the comic book and showed it to her brother Zorion. "Both Zorion and I like comics."

Raeleigh actually wanted to say that the comic was not hers, and that Scarlett had simply lent it to her to pass the time.

"I saw it." Zorion was always patient with his sister, Deanna. As for others, it was another matter.

After that, Raeleigh listened as Deanna chatted. She quickly felt sleepy even as Deanna continued pattering on.

Zorion took a look at the time and stood up.

“Let’s go. It’s time to go back.”

“Zorion, I want to stay.” Deanna did not want to leave, so she held Raeleigh’s hand.

“If you don’t go back, then who will accompany your mother for supper?” Zorion said and Deanna thought for a moment before saying, “Why don’t you give Mom a call then?”

“No.” Zorion glanced at Raeleigh. Her dark eyes seemed to be looking at something deeper. He said in a calm tone, but there was a hint of rejection in his voice.

Jingyun stood up and said, “Well, we can’t break our promise. Anran, let’s go back first. Don’t forget my phone number. If you have something to say, remember to call us.”

“I see. Be careful on your way.”

“All right.”

Anran finally sent Jiang Yuecheng away. She stepped on the snow and came back to lie on the bed, as if she was very tired.

She took a look at Anran and asked, “Are you scared?”

Anran raised her eyes and fixed her eyes on walking on the snow. “Jingyun is a naive person. They are too far away from each other.”

“Really? You also saw it?” It was funny for her to walk on the snow. She pulled the quilt for Anran and said, “It’s almost 10 o’clock. Take a break.”

“You should take a rest too. Don’t play it anymore. Too many games will hurt your body.”

“I know more than you. You rest.” The snow-covered man checked the door to make sure there was nothing wrong before he went back to his bed to rest.

After a good night, Tang Xia got up in the morning and was ready to leave the hospital.

But before he was discharged from the hospital, someone came at the door.

She knocked on the door, and before she could open the door, Wen Yumei came in with two people.

The sadness on Anran’s face showed up when she saw Anran’s gentle and beautiful face.

“Anran, you have to help me. Otherwise, I can’t live any longer.” Then she took Anran’s hand. Anran stood there with a blank look on her face, staring at her.

“Anran, please, don’t make a big deal out of it. I sincerely apologize to you for Biqi. She is younger than you and doesn’t know how to behave. Please forgive her.” Wen Yumei knelt on the ground and scared Anran to step back. Then she bent down and tried to help her up.



“What are you doing? Get up.” Anran helped Wen Yumei to get up. However, Wen Yumei refused to get up and insisted that Anran would not make things bigger.

Anran said helplessly, “I don’t know what is going on with this matter. I can’t solve it even if you kneel in front of me. What should the school do and what should the student union do? I haven’t told you about it. I just don’t know what happened. I haven’t done anything.”

Anran explained that she needed to help Wen Yumei up, but Anran refused. This was what she knew best since Wen Yumei was so naughty.

Now she knew that her daughter had bullied Anran. The Mo family was also suppressing her. Now, she had to keep her daughter alive and gain sympathy from others.

Anran held onto Ayumei but Ayumei did not stand up.

“Anran, you are the only one who can help auntie with this matter.” Wen Yumei’s crying face was full of tears. Anran was also very helpless. When she helped Wen Yumei get up, Wen Yumei couldn’t get up.

At this moment, a few reporters with cameras rushed in from the door. They opened the door on the snow and began to shoot at Anran and Wen Yumei. Anran watched those who came in and finally understood what was going on.

This was all done by Wen Yumei’s director.

Anran found that everything Tang Xia had arranged when she looked at the grieved face of Wen Yumei.

Treading on the snow and narrowed her eyes. “If you don’t do it, you won’t die. It seems that for Wen Yumei, this sentence fits you perfectly.”

She glanced at the camera above the corner and thought, “What is Big Master doing now?”

Ruan Jingyun smiled slightly. Liansheng looked cautiously at Ruan Jingyun. They had been together since they were little. However, he was unable to see through the First Young Master. He did not know what the First Young Master was thinking.

However, every step Big Master took seemed to have been pre-planned in advance, just like what happened to Wen Yumei in front of her.

Looking at Ruan Jingyun and smiling, even life had a feeling that Asura had climbed out of hell. He was busy turning his face to the monitor display.

Anran stared at the reporter but did not panic. The reporter saw that Wen Yumei took pictures on her knees on the ground and interviewed Anran and Wen Yumei. At this time, Anran did not speak but took the initiative for Wen Yumei.

“Anran, I have knelt down for you. I beg you. Let go of Tanqi.” Wen Yumei said as if she was asking Anran to kneel. She didn’t go to beat Anran.

Anran said nothing but looked at the reporters, bent down and helped Wen Yumei to get up. However, Wen Yumei still did not get up and begged Anran to let go of Mo Yuqi.

Anran had no choice but to take her bag away.

"Treading on the snow, let's go." Anran dragged her hands and squeezed out of the group of people.

The reporters followed him out one after another. Wen Yumei saw that everyone had gone, and she smiled proudly. Then she got up and went out.

There were a lot of people surrounding Anran after she got out of the door. Anran and Pingxue reluctantly got on a taxi from the hospital to get rid of those people chasing after her.

"This Wen Yumei is really shameless. No wonder she has such a daughter. Anran, don't worry. People like her won't succeed." Anran was looking forward. When she heard the words from the snow, she took back her eyes. "She did this for her daughter."

"Then why didn't you see her coming out to defend you when her daughter bullied you?"

"That's different." Anran was just thinking things were more rational. But walking on the snow was totally different. In Anran's eyes, this was an era where one could fight violence with violence. If you hit me, then I would hit you. There was nothing to discuss.

When Anran and the others returned to school, the school was relatively quiet. Anran and her feet in the snow finally entered a normal state.

Putting down the luggage, Anran and Anderived went to the president's office. They called in advance and said that they were going to leave the hospital. It was not strange for the president to see Anran and Anran. They just asked about their physical condition as a routine and then the matter was over.

Anran and She walked on the snow and left the Principal's office. The Principal called Ruan Chengyun.

"Big Master, Anran and her foot on the snow are back."

"I know. Don't disturb them during this period of time. Anran needs to have a rest. I don't want reporters to sneak into the school to secretly take photos or to follow her." Ruan Jingyun explained.

"I see."

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After hanging up the phone, Ruan Jingyun arranged people to go to the school gate. They would check over there 24 hours. People had to sign their own names when entering and entering the school. All the teachers and students had to make fingerprints to prove themselves, to ensure that everything was foolproof.

Anran heard that she was reading a book, so she talked about it with Anran on the snow. Anran stopped reading and glanced at the window, thinking of Ruan Chengyun.

With such a big action, apart from Ruan Jingyun, who else could be able to do it in such a short period of time.

Anran thought about it carefully. They hadn't met each other since they came back last time. How could he know about her things so soon?

Anran looked over to the other side of the snow, "Treading the snow, tell me, who is helping behind the scene?"

“What can I do for you?” She sat down.

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“It’s nothing.”

“Don’t swallow. There’s nothing that I can’t tell you.”

“Snow-treading, you’ve lived alone since you were a child, won’t you be lonely?” Anran raised her head and asked her. On the snow, she thought, “Won’t you be lonely.”

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## **Chapter 876**

Jingyun stood up and said, “Well, we can’t break our promise. Anran, let’s go back first. Don’t forget my phone number. If you have something to say, remember to call us.”

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## **Chapter 877**

After Raeleigh laid low at school for a few days, she was summoned by the school authorities.

After class, the teacher informed her, “Raeleigh, please head to the principal’s office. There’s a matter to be discussed.” Upon hearing that, Raeleigh walked to the principal’s office with Scarlette, no questions asked.

When she arrived, she knocked on the door and was promptly met with the principal telling her to enter. She and Scarlette pushed the door open and did just that.

Raeleigh froze the moment she stepped foot inside. Jepherson was sitting there with his back to her. She then glanced at Scarlette.

Scarlette shrugged. Essentially, she was insinuating that he had business with only Raeleigh and not her.’

“I have something to attend to, so I’ll take my leave first,” said Scarlette as she turned to leave.

The principal also stood up and walked out, “Scarlette, wait a minute. I have something to verify with you. Mr. Jepherson, I’ll head out too to see to some matters.’

“Okay.” Jepherson was tapping his fingers. He did not turn around and his gaze remained focused on the window. The principal took his leave.

It was Monday. There was an event at school in the afternoon. Raeleigh did not attend it, but most people were participating in it.

Due to Quirina’s incident, Raeleigh hadn’t gone out for a while and she had been staying in school for the past three days. Her weekends were spent in the dormitory.

Raeleigh did not attend any events held by the school either.

Raeleigh closed the door and strode towards Jepherson. It was 4 p. m. Raeleigh stood there, staring at the sunset outside the window. Looking at the motionless Jepherson, she said, “Thank you.”

Jepherson turned to Raeleigh, “Is there anything else that you want to say?”

Raeleigh did not answer him, but her clear gaze remained fixated on him. She asked, “What else do you want?”

Jepherson uncrossed his legs. Looking at Raeleigh's face, which was delicate and clearly much recovered, he raised his hand and patted his lap.

Raeleigh took a breath and looked around before saying, "There are surveillance cameras in here."

"They've turned the cameras off," Jepherson knew that Raeleigh would be concerned about that and also use it as an excuse.

"What if someone..."

"Maybe you'll get something unexpected as a reward if you sit here," Jepherson patted his lap again, signaling Raeleigh to come over and sit on his legs. After mulling it over for a while, Raeleigh followed his orders as a show of gratitude.

Raeleigh's body was as stiff as a board when she sat down. In contrast, Jepherson raised his arm to wrap it around Raeleigh's waist, taking her into his arms.

"Don't sit so properly. I'm not a chair; I'm here to make you feel comfortable," Jepherson parted Raeleigh's hair and pulled her towards him. There was no light in the room, and the sun was setting. If she were to relax just a little bit, Raeleigh would be able to marvel at the beauty of the scenery outside. However, she was so nervous that she did not move an inch. Her breaths were so labored that it was almost concerning.

After a long while, Jepherson noticed that Raeleigh had relaxed a little and he finally felt her body was no longer as tense. With an arm around her waist, he gave her a pat. He said, "Look ahead, not at me. You have plenty of time to do that."

Raeleigh froze for a moment then turned around to look out the window. Outside, the crimson sky was filled with clouds. The sunRhyss reflected on the glass, illuminating the office, making the room look like a dated painting.

Such a sight stunned Raeleigh. Jepherson looked at Raeleigh, somewhat dazed. Taking a breath, he held her, rocking gently on the chair. Then, he gave her rhythmic pats on her back.

Jepherson had been fatigued recently. He had gone to an orphanage outside the city during the day, then dropped by the office before returning home. Knowing that there would be a resplendent sunset that day, he hurried to enjoy it with Raeleigh. If it were not for that, he wouldn't have come at such a time. If it was just an inkling of yearning in him to see Raeleigh, he could have come later after he washed up at home.

Raeleigh's stunned expression pleased Jepherson greatly.

Leaning against the chair, Jepherson fell asleep while patting her on the back.

Raeleigh was fully absorbed in the scenery outside as if she was in a trance. The hand that was patting her back slowly slipped onto her thighs. Jepherson's other hand relaxed. Raeleigh lowered her head to look at his hand. When she looked up at his face again, she saw that he had fallen asleep.

In disbelief, she carefully observed his face.

The afterglow of the setting sun outside the window showed Raeleigh that Jepherson was really asleep.

She wanted to get up, but his hand suddenly pulled her back. However, as soon as she stopped moving, the grip on her gradually loosened.

Raeleigh slowly stood up, trying not to disturb Jepherson. She put her coat over his body.

Jepherson leaned against the chair, his thick, jet-black eyelashes fluttering, pleading, "Don't leave."

Raeleigh stood aside and asked him, "Weren't you asleep?"

Jepherson harrumphed a reply in return softly, surprising Raeleigh. Staring blankly at Jepherson for a moment, she then answered, "I won't leave."

Not saying anything more, he raised his hand to Raeleigh and uttered only one word, "Hand."

Raeleigh looked at his outstretched hand. Realizing that she had no other choice, she did not refuse his request. She pulled a chair over and took his hand. Jepherson pulled her hand over, held it tightly, and stuffed it under his clothes. It did not take long for him to fall back asleep quietly.

Raeleigh sat aside and looked at Jepherson from time to time, trying to maneuver out of his grip. Jepherson's hand was sweating as he slept, but he did not let go of her.

Raeleigh could not weasel her way out, so she quietly enjoyed the scenery outside.

The sky turned completely dark and everything was enveloped in black. Raeleigh looked at Jepherson, who was still sleeping on the leather chair. She could not wake him until he stirred himself.

Soon, the lights outside the university flickered before lighting up their surroundings and the sky.

The sound of people outside the window and insects accompanied the sight of the stars and the moon in the sky. Raeleigh looked at the rising moon.

Jepherson slowly opened his eyes and stared at the moonlit Raeleigh. Tugging on her hand, he kissed her on the lips. Raeleigh slowly turned to look at him and asked, "Why are you being so nice to me? What are your motives?"

"Would you believe me if I said that my actions were to continue my family's lineage?" Jepherson said in a somber tone. Although most men did not consider that when doing the deed, such an idea came naturally to Jepherson, who was quite calm.

After a short silence, Raeleigh replied, "I believe you."

Raeleigh turned away and looked outside, replying, "However, I won't love you. I won't accept your affection either."

"I'm not in a rush. We have all the time in the world. Take your time," Jepherson answered. Raeleigh looked back at him in distress, saying, "I believe many other women would be willing to bear your children."

"That has nothing to do with me."

"I don't understand why you're acting like this."



“You don’t need to do that. You just need to accept my love. Accept me and everything that I’ve given you,” Jepherson explained himself sincerely. However, Raeleigh was still unable to trust him. There was no way that Cinderella’s story would come true in real life as fairy tales did not exist in the world.

## **Chapter 878**

It was ten o’clock at night when Raeleigh and Jepherson came out of the principal’s office. There was barely anyone left in the school.

Stuart was waiting for Jepherson downstairs. When Raeleigh exited the room, Stuart hastily stepped outside the compound.

At such an hour, they would attract people’s attention by driving the car inside the compound. Raeleigh walked Jepherson out.

As they were walking, Jepherson asked Raeleigh, “How are you going to deal with the design?”

Raeleigh was not worried about that, so she answered casually, “I haven’t thought about it. Since it has already caused a great disturbance, it’s inappropriate for me to take it out again. If I get it, I’ll consider it a stroke of good luck. If not, then that’s just the way things are. If it was meant to be mine, it will be. If it’s not, then I can’t force it to be. I never wanted to participate in the car design competition anyway.”

“The Harvey Group is extremely prominent in the automotive field. If you can demonstrate your talents as a student and have such an achievement recorded in your resume, you may have a chance to go abroad for a doctorate,” Jepherson was looking at the bigger picture. He was not being partial as it was a fact that Raeleigh was skilled.

“I don’t want to go abroad. Tamberland is fine. Yes, the Harvey Group is excellent, but that’s irrelevant. I still have a long way to go till I have to consider matters after graduation. I haven’t graduated yet, so my mission now is to study well. I can search for jobs after I’ve graduated.”

That night, Raeleigh acted more talkative than usual, carrying on the conversation with Jepherson. He was satisfied from that alone, so he did not press the issue further.

The two left the school compound. At the door, Raeleigh commented that she had to sign her name at the dormitory records to indicate that she had left the campus. However, Jepherson just took her hand and urged, “Let’s go.”

Thus, Raeleigh left the school compound and got into the car with Jepherson. She asked him calmly, “Where are you taking me?”

He replied, “I haven’t eaten yet. Let’s have dinner. I’ll send you back after that.” Raeleigh had no more questions to ask after hearing his reply. After all, Jepherson had already reassured her that she would be sent back to her dormitory after dinner.

The car stopped at the door of a restaurant. Raeleigh followed Jepherson to a private room. He stepped in first, whereas she followed suit with Stuart.

The menu was nothing special and both of them did not have much of an appetite either. They ate their own dishes in almost absolute silence.

“Have some meat. You’re too skinny,” Jepherson put some food onto Raeleigh’s plate, and she ate it. She would not reject others’ good intentions.

After dinner, noticing the time, Jepherson sent Raeleigh back to Elkton University.

Just as Raeleigh got out of the car, Jepherson took a letter out and gave it to her. “Deanna took this two days ago and read it. Keep it. Don’t show it to her.”

Raeleigh stared the letter in her hands, not knowing what to say. As she was hesitating, Stuart took it on her behalf and passed it to her. He told her, “No one has ever been the recipient of Mr. Jepherson’s kindness.”

Raising her head, Raeleigh looked at Stuart, who had put the letter into her hands, and turned back to the car. Jepherson instructed the driver to leave and he slowly made his departure.

Looking down again, Raeleigh gazed at the letter. Then, she turned around, took a look at the empty school compound and entered.

Upon returning to her bedroom, Raeleigh was met with a sleeping Scarlett. Amidst her snoring, Scarlett heard Raeleigh pushing the door open. She moved slightly, turned around, and continued to sleep.

Raeleigh looked at the time. She had been out for dinner until midnight, yet she still managed to enter the university.

After putting the letter away, Raeleigh went to sleep.

The next morning, Raeleigh heard that the results of the car design competition had been changed. Since the previous placings had caused such a dispute, their qualifications had been temporarily revoked. The remaining positions did not change. Due to the fact that the first place belonged to no one, the competition that year gained far more infamy than their past ones.

Raeleigh froze for a moment upon seeing the notice. Thinking back to what Jepherson had said the night before, she realized that he had asked for her opinion on whether to maintain the first place or vacate it.

“Since the champion has been disqualified, why wasn’t the second place promoted to first?”

Many people were buzzing over the notice.

“I heard that a girl named Raeleigh Anson came first and Mr. Harvey is involved with her. That’s why Quirina acted out. Maybe because of Mr. Harvey, the first place was indisputably Raeleigh’s.”

Raeleigh stood aside, unwilling to hear the gossip. When she turned around, she saw Zorion and Deanna standing opposite her.

Raeleigh frowned upon seeing Deanna. It was an obvious fact that Deanna had a crush on Jepherson.

“Raeleigh, don’t listen to their nonsense. I don’t care about first place, so don’t be discouraged. Since the first place is yours, you don’t have to worry about things like that. Don’t worry about what others say. You are worthy of that position and you deserve it, okay?” Deanna walked toward Raeleigh, held her hand, and comforted her. Raeleigh had no idea what to say. How could such a naïve person exist?

“I’m not angry. I was just about to leave.”

“Leave? Then, let’s go together with Scarlett,” said Deanna as she shot a look at Scarlett, who was smiling awkwardly. Such a smile told Raeleigh that Scarlett was reluctant to tag along with her, and she did not want things to become uncomfortable.

“Miss Atkinson, don’t worry about me.”

“It’s fine, we’ll hang out together in the future,” Deanna was glad to have befriended Raeleigh and Scarlett. Remaining quiet, Scarlett and Raeleigh walked ahead, with Zorion following behind them.

Deanna was talking and laughing, seemingly full of life. Zorion, on the other hand, remained indifferent. He lowered his head and followed them wordlessly.

Many had their opinions about Raeleigh due to what had transpired. They whispered that Raeleigh was a vixen who only went after men from rich families.

Raeleigh did not have many friends. After Scarlett had hit Quirina, she had been ostracized from her schoolmates, and no one dared bring the matter up to her.

As they had decided to live in ignorance, Raeleigh and Scarlett had a peaceful week at the university.

A week later, Raeleigh received the news of Quirina’s withdrawal and an open apology from the police station for forcing a confession out of her. Thus, the matter came to an end.

However, Quirina would soon return.

Raeleigh was unhappy about that. She knew that Quirina would not let her go unscathed just like that. She also knew that it was impossible for Elkton University to disrespect the Cole Family and expel Quirina.

Over the weekend, Raeleigh and others went out as it was a holiday. She returned to Novalie’s place for a visit and bought some supplements for her. Of course, Scarlett tagged along as well, saying that she had nowhere else to go and she was reluctant to be alone.

Raeleigh had never seen someone who could have so much fun sitting in front of a computer, yet still insist that being alone was meaningless.

They left on Saturday and went back on Sunday. Raeleigh and Scarlett went shopping for clothes. However, the clothes that Scarlett bought were gifts to Raeleigh instead of for herself.

Raeleigh refused her presents. Scarlett was adamant about buying two sets of clothes, one for each of them. She also bought a pair of running shoes, pointedly saying that Raeleigh did nothing in the morning despite being an Tristany riser, so it would be better for her to go on runs and improve her stamina.

It was difficult for her to reject Scarlett’s kindness, so Raeleigh accepted the gifts.

At the school, Scarlett and Raeleigh headed for the dormitory. When they arrived at the door, they saw some clothes, coats, and underwear, most of which were Raeleigh’s, strewn all over the floor and trampled on by numerous people.

Raeleigh recognized her own underwear and clothing at a glance, and she realized that Quirina had returned.

### **Chapter 879**

“Who did this?” Scarlett asked, furious. Raeleigh pulled Scarlett aside and comforted her, “Forget it. Take a look and see if there’s anything missing.”

Raeleigh heard that a video of Meica kneeling from that incident in the past had been uploaded online again. The video had caused an uproar in the university forum and fingers were being pointed at Jepherson and her. Later, another video of the incident was posted. The second video exposed Meica’s horrible attitude. Not only was Quirina scorned, but Meica was implicated too.

Since Meica had been humiliated, Quirina’s return would definitely cause more trouble for Raeleigh.

Raeleigh was indifferent about those things as she just wanted to finish college quietly.

Scarlett refused to calm down, insisting, “Raeleigh...”

“I know, but we have to pick these things up eventually,” Raeleigh looked at her pitiable underwear. Her face was burning hot, not because of embarrassment but because she could not tolerate Quirina any longer. However, they could not fight Quirina openly. Even Jepherson was unwilling to deal with the matter, which was a clear indicator of the Cole family’s power.

Raeleigh pulled Scarlett by the hand and picked up all the clothes. As she was doing so, someone in black leather shoes stepped on Raeleigh’s hand. As Raeleigh’s hand was small and weak, her face paled from the pain.

Raeleigh raised her head to look at the perpetrator. It was none other than Quirina.

“What? Don’t you recognize me anymore? Are you surprised? Didn’t you think that this would happen eventually?” Quirina sneered and kicked Raeleigh on the shoulder, toppling her over.

At the sight of Raeleigh tumbling over, Scarlett headed over to hit Quirina. However, before she could do anything, several young girls intervened and shielded Quirina behind them.

Scarlett took a step back and looked at the girls in front of her. They were about the same age as her, roughly eighteen or nineteen years old, but their eyes were fierce and cold.

She subconsciously smiled and asked, “Who are you? Why haven’t I seen you all here before?”

A few of the girls in front smiled and answered, “We’ve come to Elkton University for our studies. Why does it matter to you who we are? We haven’t seen you in school either.”

“Oh, I’ve yet to meet a lot of people, but the fact remains that I’m a registered student. Can you say the same about yourselves?” Scarlett kicked them and started tussling with four of the girls. Raeleigh stood quietly aside, not daring to speak as she looked at Scarlett, deeply concerned.

Scarlett wanted to beat them up for good, but she was alert. When she noticed Zorion coming over with Deanna, she deliberately let them kick her.

Scarlett fell to the ground.

Seeing her fall, Quirina did not intend to let her off. Instead, she ordered, "Beat her to death."

Her voice was loud and clear, and everyone around them heard her.

The girls lifted their feet, and stomped on Scarlette. Seeing her plight, Raeleigh abandoned all other thoughts and ran over.

"Scarlette!" Raeleigh shielded her from the stamping.

"Raeleigh, Raeleigh..."

Faced with such a sight, Deanna was so scared that her small face turned ghostly pale. She screamed and tugged on Zorion, who was beside her. Zorion picked up a few stones from the ground and threw them at one of the girls who were attacking Scarlette and Raeleigh.

The girls immediately stopped and looked at Zorion.

Zorion slowly walked towards them.

Raeleigh was lying on top of Scarlette, who was lying prone on the floor. The other onlookers had retreated. Only Quirina was standing close to the scene.

Quirina was completely dumbfounded. How could there be such a coincidence?

She was just in the midst of teaching Raeleigh and Scarlette a lesson when Zorion and Deanna arrived. What a coincidence it was!

"Mr. Atkinson, you're here?" When Quirina saw Zorion, her eyes immediately lit up, and she ran towards him. Zorion turned around and looked at the short Quirina in front of them. He remained silent, as if he had not seen her at all. After looking around, he squatted down to help Raeleigh pick her clothes up one-by-one.

Deanna looked at Zorion, who was picking up the clothes, and busied herself by helping Raeleigh and Scarlette up. Although she was timid, she had a sense of justice. She knew that the four unfamiliar faces were Quirina's minions. Without hesitation, she went up to Quirina and confronted her, asking, "Why are you bullying Raeleigh?"

Quirina's face was a picture of innocence as she refuted, "Miss Atkinson, I didn't do anything of the sort. I apologized to Raeleigh, but Scarlette hit me. You know that I was previously hospitalized for half a month because of her. I came with my new classmates because I was afraid that she would seek revenge on me. If you don't believe me, you can ask the people around us."

Quirina raised her hand and pointed to the girls around her. Whoever denied the matter would suffer dire consequences in her hands.

As expected, with just a lift of her finger, everyone chimed in, "Scarlette started the fight. This has nothing to do with Quirina."

Deanna failed to believe their words. Not even looking at them, she gazed directly at Quirina and warned, "No matter what the reason is, if I ever see you bully Raeleigh again, I will definitely get even with you."

“Miss Atkinson, I dare not do so. You really have misunderstood my intentions,” Quirina cried out as she stepped back towards Zorion. Standing by Zorion’s side, she asked, “Mr. Atkinson, do you really believe that I hit Raeleigh?”

Zorion remained quiet. He continued picking up the clothes, putting them into Raeleigh’s basket which was in his hands. In the process, he noticed the letter from Jepherson.

Zorion paused for a moment and reached out to take a look at the letter before putting it back.

After clearing the area and making sure that there was nothing left, Zorion stacked the two baskets together, holding onto them with both hands, and walked towards the direction of the female dormitory.

“Oh my god, oh my god, Mr. Atkinson has come to our dormitory. It’s true!”

“Mr. Atkinson, this is my dorm.”

“Mr. Atkinson, do you want to...”

Raeleigh glanced at Scarlette and asked, “Are you alright?”

“I’m fine. Why were you so silly just now? What would we do if you got hurt?” The very thought scared Scarlette. She had intended to seek Zorion’s help all along, but she had not anticipated Raeleigh to act faster than him. When Raeleigh had shielded her, she had been scared out of her wits for Raeleigh.

“How could she stand by and watch you get into trouble on her behalf? Raeleigh, am I right?” Deanna explained from the side. Raeleigh looked at Deanna and said, “Luckily, you were there.”

“It’s not me who helped you. Zorion did most of the work,” Deanna emphasized.

Raeleigh could only say, “Thank you, you two.”

“That’s more like it. Let’s go inside. Let me see what your dorm looks like,” Deanna took Raeleigh into the dormitory. With Deanna’s arrival, the people standing at the door of the dorm quickly made way for them. Quirina was ignored as if she was invisible.

## **Chapter 880**

Quirina turned away from the dorm and gritted her teeth. The matter would not blow over that easily.

“Let’s go,” Quirina left the dormitory and brought her minions away.

Raeleigh went to the door and pushed it open. Zorion passed the baskets to Raeleigh and Scarlette, who set them on the floor. Then, he closed the door casually, closing off the onlookers meandering around outside the door.

“Take a look and see if anything is missing,” Zorion lowered his head and glanced at them. Raeleigh took a rough look at the baskets, saying, “Nothing is missing. Thank you so much for your help.”

“Raeleigh, aren’t you being too kind? Aren’t you angry that Quirina bullied you like that?” Deanna was furious and she despised Quirina.

Raeleigh answered, "It's normal that classmates would have friction between them. I can't pick a fight with her because she bullied me. It won't settle anything."

Deanna widened her clear doe eyes, thinking that she had misheard her. She asked, "Raeleigh, why are you so easy-going? You're a convenient target for bullies."

Raeleigh stayed silent. No matter what she did, she was unable to solve the problem. If even Jepherson could not solve the issue, she could not think of anything else.

School bullies were common everywhere, especially in private schools. The powerful and influential made the rules. Raeleigh was a nobody. How could she square up with them?

Standing opposite Raeleigh, Zorion stared at her quiet and indifferent face and frowned slightly. Raeleigh was not someone who would let things slide that way.

"Raeleigh, I..." Deanna grabbed the hand which Quirina had stepped on, sending Raeleigh into great pain. She hissed.

Deanna looked at Raeleigh's retracting hand and called out, "Zorion, Zorion, look!"

It had become a habit for Deanna to rely on Zorion if any issue arose, and he had never ignored her pleas for help either.

As Zorion stepped forward towards Raeleigh, he took her hand from Deanna and noticed that her hand was scraped.

Raeleigh's hand was pale and delicate as she was just a student. She did her skincare regularly, so her hand was as tender as a baby's. Since Quirina had used all her strength to step on Raeleigh's hand, she had hurt Raeleigh's hand to a horrible extent.

The wound on the back of Raeleigh's hand that was bleeding horribly.

Raeleigh was about to withdraw her hand as she replied, "I'm fine. I'll go to the infirmary to deal with it later."

Zorion held onto Raeleigh's hand and told her, "You're going to be a designer in the future. If your hand gets scarred from this wound, you'll regret this your entire life."

"Zorion, what should we do?" Deanna did not give Raeleigh a chance to speak, her eyes wide and frantic. Scarlett was also in a state of panic.

"Pack your things up. I'll bring you to the doctor," Zorion answered as he let go of Raeleigh's hand. His gaze held a dark glint.

Deanna immediately agreed and helped pack her belongings.

"Deanna, request a two-day leave for Raeleigh," Zorion stopped Deanna, who had begun packing on Raeleigh's behalf.

"That's right. I'll go and do that," Deanna responded and went out. Naturally, Zorion could not let her go alone. Looking at Scarlett, he said, "Scarlett, go with her."

Scarlette took a fleeting look at Raeleigh, then turned around and went out.

After they had all left, Zorion bent down and rummaged through Raeleigh's clothes. Then, he took the letter inside from the basket.

"Consider this as remuneration," Zorion could not let Deanna find out that the letter was with Raeleigh as he did not want her to be sad.

At that moment, it came to Raeleigh's mind that Jepherson had claimed that the letter had been taken away by Deanna before.

"Okay," Raeleigh said, having no other option. Although it was a gift from Jepherson, the cat was already out of the bag. Moreover, Zorion had proven himself to be a threat.

Zorion took a look inside Raeleigh's bedroom. There was nothing else to take with her. He turned around and told Raeleigh, "Let's head out."

Raeleigh's heart sank. Had she gone to Elkton University to fight, or to study?

By the time Raeleigh exited the room, her hand was already red and swollen.

While escorting Raeleigh, Zorion made a call to a driver, instructing him to drive into the school compound. Raeleigh walked quickly and caught up to him in no time. Deanna and Scarlette had also returned after requesting a leave for Raeleigh.

The four of them convened and walked out of the dorm.

Not long after, Zorion's car drove into the compound.

Raeleigh got into the car and left with Deanna and Zorion in tow.

As they looked at the Atkinson family's car, which had come into the compound specially to pick Raeleigh up, many students made remarks of awe.

The exclusive Atkinson family car stopped outside the school on a daily basis, one that was specially reserved for the Atkinson siblings. That day, they had actually driven into Elkton University for Raeleigh's sake. How astounding that was!

Quirina stood in a hallway with a cruel look in her eyes. She muttered to herself, "Raeleigh, there's no room for the two of us here. I won't let things go as you please."

Raeleigh was taken to the airport by Zorion. After purchasing the flight tickets, they prepared to board the plane to go abroad.

Raeleigh tugged at Zorion's arm, saying, "I can't go abroad. It'll take too long."

"Is your education more important than your future?" Zorion stopped and turned around to look at Raeleigh, leaving no more room for objections. Raeleigh loosened her grip and thought over it for a while. In the end, she stayed firm, "Even so, I can't go abroad with you."



“The doctors here can’t help you reconstruct your hand. Do you have any other choice?” Zorion retorted, taking the plane tickets. Deanna tugged at Raeleigh too, and asked, “Raeleigh, don’t you believe in us?”

“It’s not that. It’s just that I need to take care of my grandmother. I promised her that I would pay her a visit this weekend. If I don’t fulfill my promise, she’ll be worried about me,” Raeleigh explained, also taking Scarlette into consideration.

“It’s a weekend today. There are still seven days before the next weekend. You will be back in time.” After saying that, Deanna took their passports, ready to board the plane. Raeleigh had no choice but to board the plane along with her.

To prevent anything from happening to Raeleigh’s hand for the time being, Zorion used his handkerchief to wrap her wound so dust particles would not be able to infect it.

Scarlette was sitting in her seat in a state of unease. She had yet to inform Jepherson about the matter and she wondered if Jepherson would kill her once he found out about it.

“Mr. Jepherson,” Stuart entered the room hurriedly. Jepherson, who had been reading a book on the sofa, looked up at Stuart as soon as he entered. Jepherson asked, “Why are you in such a panic?”

Stuart hesitated for a moment and glanced at Paige, who was sitting beside Jepherson.

“What is it that you don’t want me to know?” Paige gave Stuart an angry look. Stuart, to her, was just as unlikable as Aron. They were indeed father and son.

Stuart hesitated for a moment, then informed them, “The school just called and notified that Quirina stirred up trouble in school. She was bullying her classmates. Deanna couldn’t turn a blind eye to it and went to stop her. She was pushed down and her hand was scraped badly. She has gone abroad and is ready to undergo reconstruction surgery for her hand.”

“What?” Paige’s expression instantly darkened.