

Go After 921

Chapter 921

“You can go now. Raeleigh and I will head back to our dorm room. I’ll call you if I need anything. You’d better find a way to contact Stuart and tell Jepherson about this,” Scarlett instructed. Hadrian simply nodded and drove away.

After Hadrian left, Raeleigh turned around and started walking back to their dorm. After walking past the campus gate, she spotted a few girls loitering around. She didn’t know them. Raeleigh immediately sensed that something was amiss. Who were they and why were they here? Raeleigh wondered.

“Scarlette, come here.” Grabbing Scarlett’s hand, they sprinted towards the campus gate. As they ran, Scarlett glanced back and saw that the girls were chasing after them. Scarlett handed the notebook to Raeleigh and stopped running. Turning around, she confronted the girls, “Where did you come from? Tell me!”

A girl in a pink shirt stepped forward and said haughtily, “Go away. It’s none of your business. We aren’t here for you.”

“What if I don’t leave?” Scarlett cast a contemptuous glance at the girl.

The girl snorted and answered coldly, “Then let’s fight.”

In a flash, the girls bolted towards Scarlett, ready to pick a fight. As Hadrian was nowhere to be seen, Raeleigh quickly took out her mobile phone to make a call. With only a few contacts on her phone, she had no choice but to call Zorion.

However, as soon as she made the call, she caught sight of Hadrian heading in their direction. Raeleigh hastily hung up the phone and shouted at the top of her lungs, “Hadrian! Come, quickly!”

As soon as Raeleigh started shouting, Hadrian got out of the car and walked up to the campus gate. He could see that Scarlett was caught in a tussle with those girls.

“What are you waiting for? Scarlett needs help!” Raeleigh was worried that something would happen to Scarlett. However, Hadrian just stood at the gate, watching silently. In disbelief, Raeleigh tried to get him to help, but he didn’t even bother lifting a finger.

In the end, Scarlett successfully knocked the girls onto the ground. With one foot grinding on a girl’s head, she spat out, “Who the f*ck do you think you are to have the guts to yell at me?”

Raeleigh’s eyes widened in surprise. What in the world?

The girl with her head pushed against the ground muttered something under her breath, but Raeleigh couldn’t hear what she said. Giving the notebook to Hadrian, Raeleigh rushed forward and pulled Scarlett aside. “Forget it.”

Scarlett dusted off her sleeves and strolled towards Hadrian. As she took the notebook, she glared at the girls sprawled on the ground.

Scarlett then grabbed Raeleigh’s hand and walked into the campus.

Hadrian watched them for a while before leaving.

When Raeleigh turned around, he was already gone.

“Scarlette, you’re so good at fighting.” Raeleigh gave her a thumbs-up as they walked back to their dorm. Scarlette raised her eyebrows and smirked, “Is that a compliment?”

“Of course!” Raeleigh responded, amused by Scarlette’s words.

Scarlette made her way towards a big tree. They had to pass that way to get to their dorm.

As they got closer to the tree, the both of them slowed their steps and came to a stop under the tree.

“At first, I didn’t understand why Jepherson liked you. Now I do,” Scarlette said.

“Really?” Raeleigh found it funny. She couldn’t figure out what would have made Scarlette suddenly realize the reason for it.

“Silly! You’re so silly!” Scarlette shook her head, turned around, and walked away. “Why am I silly?” Raeleigh asked.

“It’s the sort of silliness that can’t be helped.”

“Excuse me?” Raeleigh snapped. Scarlette rolled her eyes and said, “I’m confused. Jepherson treats you so well, yet you don’t want to be with him. On the other hand, Deanna is trying to matchmake you and Zorion. Can’t you tell?”

“Stop it. I don’t want to talk about this. I’ll talk to Jepherson about breaking up soon.” Raeleigh’s thoughts were in a mess. She didn’t want to continue the conversation after hearing what Scarlette said. She quickened her pace and hurried towards the dorm.

When she entered the dorm room, Raeleigh plopped down on the bed in a daze. At first, she couldn’t care less about Jepherson getting back together with Deanna, but why was she feeling so upset?

“What’s wrong?” Scarlette came up and leaned over to peek at Raeleigh’s face. Raeleigh shook her head, trying to brush it off. “Nothing. Since it’s the weekend, there’s no one here. Let’s rest for the day.”

Raeleigh lay on the bed, her mind whirring with a jumble of thoughts. She didn’t want to talk about it and merely curled up on the bed, staring blankly into space.

Scarlette leaned nearer and said, “I didn’t do it on purpose. If you think that I took things a little too far, just tell me. I can apologize.”

When Raeleigh heard this, she opened her eyes and said, “Yeah, you should apologize.”

Scarlette was dumbfounded for a second. Raeleigh was behaving unpleasantly.

Taking off her shoes, Scarlette sat down on her bed and said, “Dream on.”

“I knew that you weren’t being sincere,” Raeleigh replied. Jepherson’s feelings for her probably weren’t sincere either. Raeleigh turned her back towards Scarlette. Her mind was in a chaotic mess and she needed to think in peace.

Raeleigh shut her eyes for a moment, then opened them again. Even if his feelings for her were genuine, it would still be impossible for her to...

At this, Raeleigh shut her eyes again. She'll feel better once she gets some rest. Raeleigh told herself.

When Raeleigh woke up, Scarlette asked, "What on earth is the matter?"

Raeleigh gave no response. However, she was feeling much better after she had slept for a while.

Since it was the weekend, it was rather quiet on campus. When the both of them went out for dinner, they saw that the dorm was practically empty.

"Raeleigh, let's go over to your grandmother's tonight." Scarlette suggested as she didn't like staying on campus.

Raeleigh agreed as it had been a while since she last visited. After packing some things, they headed over to Raeleigh's grandmother's house.

They arrived at eight o'clock in the evening and Novalie was taken aback to see them. The old lady then ushered them in and asked if they had already eaten.

"Grandma, don't worry about it. We already had dinner. It's the weekend and we don't have class, so we came to pay you a visit. We'll leave tomorrow," Raeleigh explained as she led her Novalie to the sofa. Patting Raeleigh's hand, Novalie said, "That's great. I was worried that you had rushed over on an empty stomach.

Scarlette, come sit."

"Oh, don't worry about me, Grandma. I'll make myself at home," Scarlette replied as she sat in a corner and turned on her laptop.

Novalie could see that Scarlette was indeed someone who would be able to make themselves at home anywhere.

After a short chat with Novalie, Raeleigh took Scarlette to the room that they were going to sleep in that night.

The next day, they had a meal together before heading back to campus.

Once they arrived, Raeleigh heard the news that Quirina was dropping out.

Raeleigh was surprised. Quirina was dropping out?

"At least she's being sensible; otherwise, she'll be punished sooner or later," said Scarlette. However, Raeleigh didn't believe her. Quirina wasn't the kind of person who would back down when faced with difficulties. Quirina's mother, Meica, also wasn't someone who would give up so easily.

Like mother, like daughter. It didn't make sense for Quirina to leave just like that. There must be something going on.

Unable to figure it out, Raeleigh brushed it off and followed Scarlette back to their dorm. Then, they went to class as usual.

In class, everyone was staring at Raeleigh, whispering and pointing at her.

Chapter 922

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Chapter 923

Raeleigh, Deanna, and Zorion went to the police station immediately. Everything was taken care of quickly and discreetly by their lawyers. The Atkinson family wanted to keep a low profile and settle things as soon as possible.

When everything was done, Raeleigh walked out of the station and was surprised to see that there were no reporters at the gate.

“Raeleigh, it’s getting late. You can stay at ours tonight,” Deanna said as she stood next to the car. She had already planned to invite Raeleigh over.

“No, thanks. I’d like to head back to the campus. The semester is almost ending and there are a lot of things that I need to catch up on.”

“Okay then. Zorion will send you back. As for Scarlett, you can come with me,” Deanna said as she got into the car. Scarlett quickly answered, “No, it’s fine. Just have one of your drivers send us back. You can go home, don’t worry about us.”

“Scarlett, you don’t seem to like me very much.” Annoyed, Deanna stepped forward to grab Scarlett’s arm, dragging her into her car.

Raeleigh knew that it was all planned as Zorion didn’t try to stop Deanna.

Without a word, Raeleigh got into Zorion’s car. It made Scarlett’s blood boil to see Raeleigh get into his car just like that.

As the door closed, Zorion’s gaze fell on Raeleigh. He was expressionless, but he watched her closely.

The driver started the car and drove away slowly.

“Scarlett, you’re always trying to keep my brother away from Raeleigh. Don’t you think that they look like a perfect couple?” Deanna complained as she got in the car. The driver held back his laughter. Deanna indeed had a way of making people tongue-tied.

Scarlett was so mad that she wanted to kick the door open and get down from the car, but she gritted her teeth and sat still.

“How have you been these past two days?” Zorion asked after a while, breaking the silence. Calmly, Raeleigh replied, “Good. Nothing much happened.”

“I’m attending an event tomorrow. Would you care to join me?”

Lifting her head, she gave him a puzzled look. “Why don’t you bring Deanna?”

“Deanna has someone in mind that she wants to go with.”

Raeleigh guessed that she was going to invite Jepherson.

If that was the case, what would Jepherson think when he saw her as Zorion’s plus one?

Raeleigh thought for a moment before answering, "I'm busy tomorrow. You should ask someone else."

"Okay." Zorion turned to look out the window and they didn't exchange another word. Upon arriving at the university, the driver got out and opened the door for Raeleigh. As she turning to leave, Zorion called out her name.

Raeleigh turned around and Zorion handed a book to her.

She glanced at it and saw that it was a book about cars.

"I borrowed it from someone else, thinking that you may be interested. You can have a read. I'll return it when you're done," Zorion explained, smiling. Without responding, Raeleigh simply closed the door and stood waiting for Scarlette. A moment later, Deanna's car arrived.

To her surprise, Scarlette got out of the car in silence.

Raeleigh thought that that was rather abnormal.

"What's wrong?" Raeleigh asked. Scarlette just shook her head and said, "Have you ever met someone who is so skilled at tormenting people with their words? I almost died listening to Deanna back there.

Raeleigh, I think you'll be a match for her. You should just give up."

Raeleigh burst out in laughter. "I'm sure Deanna meant no harm."

"That's what she said, but she never fails to give me chills whenever I'm around her." Scarlette let out a long sigh as she stomped away.

Glancing at the book in her hand, Raeleigh contemplated whether it was worth it to have this book in exchange for her diary.

She flipped through its pages and a piece of paper fell out onto the ground.

She bent down to pick it up and was taken aback by what she saw.

It was a photo of Zorion, a faint smile on his lips. It seemed to be an old photo, probably taken when he was in his late teens.

Raeleigh looked at the picture of young Zorion in a white top, with his hands in the pockets of his black joggers. She then slipped the photo back among the pages as she headed back to her room.

Seeing that Scarlette was still fuming to herself, Raeleigh buried her nose in the book for the whole night.

The next morning, Raeleigh didn't get out of bed. Having learnt her lesson, Scarlette got up and nudged Raeleigh. Raeleigh opened her eyes, but she continued lying on her bed.

"Scarlette, I pulled an all-nighter to finish a book last night. I want to take a nap. Besides, we don't have any classes today." With that, Raeleigh turned around and went back to sleep. Reluctantly, Scarlette went out, locking the door behind her.

She was still a little worried about leaving Raeleigh by herself.

With Scarlett gone, the room was empty and quiet, and Raeleigh fell into a deep slumber. When Scarlett came back, she was still asleep.

Raeleigh finally got up at noon. She was thinking about going down to get some food when she saw a girl at the door. "Raeleigh, someone is looking for you. She's a lecturer for the third-year classes."

Raeleigh glanced at Scarlett. "A lecturer is looking for us?"

"I don't know," Scarlett said as she shrugged her shoulders. Raeleigh could tell that Scarlett didn't know what it was about either.

They went down and saw a woman in her forties standing there. Compared to the other lecturers, she appeared rather young.

Raeleigh walked up to her and asked politely, "Excuse me, ma'am. I heard that you're looking for me?"

"Are you Raeleigh?" the lecturer asked. Raeleigh nodded without hesitation.

"Yes, I am."

"Come with me. Someone wants to see you." The lecturer turned around and started walking. Raeleigh wanted to refuse, but the lecturer was already quite far away.

Scarlett nodded reassuringly, telling Raeleigh that nothing would happen as Hadrian was around. Only then did Raeleigh follow the lecturer.

As they rounded a corner, the teacher stopped and said to Raeleigh, "He wants to see you, not anyone else. Your friend can stay here."

Scarlett's eyes darted around, clearly uncomfortable with that arrangement.

"Who are you? Why are you looking for me? If you don't explain things clearly, I won't go without Scarlett," Raeleigh insisted.

"Here's the thing. We visited your grandmother. She seems like she's in good health," the lecturer replied. Stunned, Raeleigh's face turned pale.

"Why were you visiting my grandmother?" Raeleigh could ignore anyone but her grandmother.

The teacher just smiled and said, "Follow me, we don't mean any harm. It's best for you to come." After saying that, she turned around and walked away. Scarlett hastily pulled Raeleigh's arm, "Don't go, we don't know them."

"I don't have a choice, Scarlett." Pushing her hand away, Raeleigh followed the lecturer. Scarlett immediately made a call to Jepherson. At the same time, Hadrian also came over and started tailing them.

Chapter 924

Raeleigh went with the teacher all the way out of campus. After a couple of turns through the quiet corners of the school, Raeleigh saw a car parked in a quiet spot outside the campus. There were a few people surrounding the car.

At this moment, the female teacher halted in her steps and looked at Raeleigh, "Go ahead, he won't hurt you."

As she glanced at the teacher, she asked, "Will you hurt my grandmother?"

"I'm just following orders to bring you here so I can't answer that. If you have any questions, you can ask the man in the car."

Raeleigh turned to look at the sleek black car. Hardly anyone would drive such a car nowadays as it was a tremendously expensive and old-fashioned car.

Taking a deep breath, she walked towards the car. However, she did not look at who was in the car.

Raeleigh understood that the more she knew, the more trouble she would get into.

"Who are you?" Raeleigh stood outside with a calm look.

Smirking, the man in the car said with a low voice, "Are you Raeleigh?"

"Yes, I am."

"Do you know why I came here to look for you?" The man sounded like he was in his late fifties. Shrugging, Raeleigh replied, "I don't know."

"You're a smart girl and you've been doing pretty well since you were young. It's a pity that your grandmother has been a burden to you."

"My grandmother is not a burden, and we're fine. There's no need for you to stick your nose into someone else's business. Get straight to the point."

"Alright, I want you to be together with Zorion because I want to stir up conflict between him and Jepherson. The bigger the better. Can you do that?" He sounded like he was smiling.

"I won't hurt others. You should look for someone else," Raeleigh rejected as her face turned pale.

They were threatening her with her grandmother. What else could she do?

"My dear, I've only got a few days to live. For the most part, I don't usually bring people into my affairs, but you broke in and interrupted my plans. Don't you think you should pay the price?"

If it weren't for you, Quirina will take your place. But now, you got her out of the game. Shouldn't you do something to pay for this?"

"I didn't do anything. Quirina left in her own will."

"No, she left because of you, otherwise, my plan would have succeeded. My dear, you're now involved in this mess. If you want to keep yourself safe, you must cooperate with me. I can't guarantee what will happen if you don't."

"Who the hell are you? Why are you doing this?"

"It doesn't matter who I am. What's important is who do you want to save. Am I right, dear?"

Without a response, Raeleigh kept quiet. From the passenger side of the car, a young man with a pair of shades alighted. He approached Raeleigh and handed her a cellphone. "This is a phone I've specially prepared for you to track your location 24/7 and follow up on what you're up to.

Don't try to go against us. You can't."

The young man shoved the phone into Raeleigh's arms, turned around, and went back into the car.

As the door was shut, and the old man added, "You're very beautiful. No wonder both of them likes you. Take care of yourself."

With that, the conversation ended and they drove away.

Confused, Raeleigh stood there stared blankly at the gate. At this moment, Scarlett was dashing towards her and Hadrian fainted on the spot. The female teacher was nowhere to be seen.

"Hadrian, Hadrian, what's wrong?" She ran up to him as soon as she saw him lying on the ground. Holding him in her arms, she touched his cheeks gently.

Opening his eyes, Hadrian lifted his fingers and pointed in the opposite direction. Scarlett looked over and understood. After putting Hadrian's head down slowly, she got up and chased after them.

Raeleigh wanted to stop her, but she failed. Scarlett had already rushed out before she could speak.

At the school gate, she helped Hadrian up and said, "Hadrian, how are you feeling?"

He glanced at Raeleigh, "I'm fine. I need to call Jepherson."

While Hadrian was on the call, Raeleigh took the opportunity to hide the cellphone.

With a threat that involves her grandmother, Raeleigh had to compromise.

"Hadrian, you're injured. Let me bring you to the hospital." Fumbling to look for her phone, she called Scarlett right away.

"Scarlette, Hadrian is hurt. Don't go after them, you may not be able to catch up."

"Are you saying we should let it go?" Furious, Scarlett kicked the ground hard. Her expressions were beyond description as she ran faster than a bolt of lightning.

"You should come back. Hadrian needs to treat his wound. His head is bleeding." Raeleigh hung up the phone and asked, "Where's your car?"

Hadrian refused to leave. "I have to wait for Scarlett."

"She'll be fine. Come with me. You're here to protect me, not her." Disregarding everything else, Raeleigh brought Hadrian to the car. When she got to the driver's seat, she took the car key from him and said, "Get in the car. I'll drive."

Meanwhile, Hadrian was standing there, looking at Raeleigh with wide eyes. There was nothing on Raeleigh's file that said that she was good at driving.

"Get in the car." Raeleigh got in and examined the car system.

“We can take a taxi.” For the first time, Hadrian cared about his life.

Raeleigh raised her head, “What are you afraid of? Scared that I’ll crash?”

Hadrian was dumbstruck. This was a life or death situation. How could she ask such a question? It sounded like she was making a joke out of his life.

“Get in the car.” Without waiting for a reply, Raeleigh urged him anxiously. Without a choice, he had to get in the car.

“I can do this,” Hadrian comforted himself. Raeleigh looked at him pathetically and said, “I won’t let anything happen to you. I’m a car designer, trust me.”

Fastening her seatbelt, Raeleigh ignited the engine. With both hands on the steering wheel, she looked at the rearview mirror to make sure that it was clear before reversing the car. As soon as it was fine, Raeleigh drove the car out of the parking lot. Hadrian broke out in a cold sweat.

It was obvious that Raeleigh was awful at driving. However, judging from Raeleigh’s calmness, it was not a big deal.

Hadrian recalled the first time that Scarlett drove. She had bumped into his and Jepherson’s car. As he thought about this, he looked at Raeleigh in a daze.

While they were on the way, Scarlett called. Raeleigh answered the phone with one hand and the other on the steering wheel. With his heart in his mouth, Hadrian raised his hand to cover his eyes.

Chapter 925

“I’m heading to the nearest hospital. I’m driving now so I’ll call you when I’m there.” Raeleigh hung up as the traffic light in front turned red. Abruptly, she stopped the car as the tires screeched sharply. It scared the living daylight out of Hadrian. He thought that they had an accident.

Brushing it off, Raeleigh continued on and looked for the hospital. At the sight of an empty parking spot, she went in and helped Hadrian down the car.

As he alighted, he remarked, “I’m not as weak as you think.”

Without a response, Raeleigh went into the hospital together with him. After a simple check-up and treatment, Hadrian was good to go. However, he sat on the bed and fixed his gaze at Raeleigh the whole time.

When Scarlett came, Raeleigh had already settled the hospitalization procedure. She urged Hadrian to stay there, but he refused.

“You’re prone to tetanus. I think it’s better for you to be hospitalized.” Raeleigh said with concern.

“I’m fine now.”

“Let me see,” Scarlett walked over to Hadrian’s back and looked at his wounds. Hadrian didn’t move. Instead, he threw a glance at Scarlett.

She returned the look and said, “You should stay.”

Standing aside, Raeleigh kept quiet. After a discussion with Scarlett, they decided that Hadrian should stay in hospital.

"Raeleigh, thank you for helping, if it weren't for you..." After Hadrian settled down, Scarlett went to look for Raeleigh. She was sitting outside the ward.

Raeleigh raised her head and looked at her, "You misunderstood Hadrian and I."

As her eyes widened, she turned away and said, "What are you talking about? I didn't."

"Hadrian has been staring at me because I drove here. On the way, he was scared out of his wits," Raeleigh clarified. She could see that Scarlett was uneasy.

Embarrassed, Scarlett sat down next to her. "I can't help it. A lot of people like you."

"That also means more troubles," Raeleigh laughed, so did Scarlett. Scarlett asked, "Aren't you angry?"

"What's there to be angry about? It's not a big deal. It's all good now," Raeleigh was very clear-headed as she knew that as long as one is alive, anything could be solved.

The dead were incomparable to the ones who were living.

Leaning against her side, Raeleigh squinted her eyes. Scarlett asked with curiosity, "Did you see who was in the car?"

Raeleigh shook her head. "I didn't see him. I just heard a man with an old voice. Frankly, I don't think he's that old. An old man wouldn't speak so arrogantly."

"That's not necessarily the case. Aron is just like that." It came to the realization that Aron was long in the tooth.

Puzzled, Raeleigh asked, "Is Stuart's father also grey-haired?"

"I'm guessing he's about the same age as Jepherson's father. He's in his fifties but I don't know exactly. I've never asked." Raeleigh was fiddling with her fingers as she kept quiet.

Could a fifty-year-old be considered old? If not, what age was considered old?

"Scarlett, does Jepherson have any enemies? Any family rival?" Raeleigh wondered.

Why did he want to ignite a conflict between the Atkinson and Harvey? What was going on?

"I don't know, but Jepherson's family is involved in a business. After all these years, do you think it's possible that he hasn't offended anyone? I heard that the business field is crueler than the battlefield. Death is a very common thing. Be it the loss of stock or being schemed and forced, people commit suicide easily. Just like those in TV series."

"Hmm, maybe. Let's relax for a bit. You go in, I'll stay here. No one will hurt me now that Quirina is gone"

Scarlett thought she had a point, so she went back to the ward while Raeleigh rested outside.

At this moment, her phone rang. It was the man in the car. Taking her phone out, she saw that it was a video of her grandmother buying groceries.

In a daze, Raeleigh deleted the video from her phone. Then, it rang again but this time was a short message.

“Just do as you’re told, and your grandmother shall live,” Annoyed, Raeleigh switched off her phone.

After putting away the device, she took a nap outside. In the evening, Deanna gave her a ring.

“Hey Raeleigh, I was wondering if you’re free to come over tonight? There is no one else in my house,” Deanna was whining on the phone.

Raeleigh thought for a moment, “I’m in the hospital.”

“Hospital? Raeleigh, what’s wrong?” Deanna broke out in cold sweat as soon as she heard that Raeleigh was in the hospital.

Pausing for a moment, she blabbered on. “Oh, it’s Scarlett. She’s having terrible cramps so I brought her to get some painkillers. I’m here to take care of her.”

“Scarlette is having menstrual cramps?” Deanna thought. She also had an issue with this. “Raeleigh, tell her to skip the medicine as it’s not much of a help. My mother often cooks ginger soup for me to ease my cramps. I can send it over if Scarlettes wants some.”

“It’s fine, I’ll cook it for her. It’s getting late. You should get some rest. I’ll see you in school soon.”

“Alright. I’ll invite you over some other time,” Deanna happily hung up the phone.

Zorion sat across her in the living room as he was reading a book. She walked over to him and sat down to peel an orange for him.

Zorion looked up at his sister and uttered, “You’re exaggerating. You act like you’re on cloud nine every day. It’s silly!”

“What’s wrong with being a little silly? As long as you’re here, I can act however I want.” Deanna handed the peeled oranges to Zorion but he declined. “You should have them.”

“I’ll peel more if I want to eat them.” Deanna insisted that Zorion have the oranges. As she tried to shove it into his hands, Zorion let a sigh, “My hands are full, I’m reading. Plus, I don’t wanna dirty my books. You can have them.”

Deanna

She peeled the orange in half. One half was for her and the other was forced into Zorion’s mouth. “This should do.”

On seeing that Deanna was annoyed and impatient, Zorion ate it immediately.

As he ate, he lowered his head and read the book in his hand. In a flash, Deanna called, “Zorion.”

“Yes?”

"If you like Raeleigh, and she likes you too. In the end, both of you get married. Will you still love me as much as you do now?" Deanna had been struggling with this question for a long time.

Lifting his head up, he raised his eyebrow. As he thought of Raeleigh's independence, he replied, "Yes."

"If Raeleigh and I were to fall into the water, who will you save? Don't lie to me. You have to tell me the truth," Deanna questioned.

Zorion thought for a moment, "Raeleigh."

"Zorion..." Disappointed, Deanna sighed. Zorion smiled and put down the book in his hand. He looked at her and explained, "I'm your only brother. If you are dead, I can't have another sister. Likewise, if I am dead, you won't have a brother."

Puzzled, Deanna tilted her head to look at him. "What do you mean?"

"I'm saying that if one day, you and Raeleigh were drowning and I'm only able to save one person, it would be Raeleigh. I would get her to safety before saving you.

"If I can't save you, I will die with you. If that's the case, even if you die, you'll still have me."

"What about Raeleigh?" Deanna pitied Raeleigh.

"If she hadn't gotten married, she would find a man better than me. Raeleigh is an amazing woman. Someone will love her more than I do.

"If we get married, she can choose to remarry. It's her choice." Zorion was very wise and clear-headed in his way of doing things. There were no blind spots when he faced trouble.

Deanna hesitated for a long time, "If Raeleigh is okay, and I am fine too. But if you drown, I'm going with you."

"No," Without hesitation, Zorion refused.

"Why? Aren't you scared of death?" Deanna couldn't understand, her expression was extremely pitiful.

"If you and Raeleigh are fine, it won't matter if I die. Raeleigh will take care of you, and you will take care of her," Zorion smiled.

"So you're saying that you're going to die?"

"Everyone will face death sooner or later. It's just a matter of time. What's there to worry about?" Zorion said as he held the book in his hand. His gaze softened as he glanced at Deanna.

"..." Deanna was speechless. She creased her brows as the thought of death came rushing to her mind. It came to the realization that she didn't understand much about death. In the end, it was just a simple word to her.

After a long while, she finished her oranges and leaned towards Zorion. "Zorion, I'll still love you even after I get married. I promise I won't fight with Raeleigh."

While Deanna was speaking, Zorion couldn't help but broke into a smile. "Why would you want to fight her?"

“You’re my brother. If Raeleigh marries you in the future, she’ll be my sister-in-law. We’ll definitely argue from time to time, but I won’t fight her. I’m just pretending to frighten her. Otherwise, she’ll look down on me as your sister.” Deanna nodded hard.

Shaking his head, he continued to read. “Let’s talk about it later.”

“Okay,” Deanna responded. At the side, the servants were observing this harmonious scene of the Atkinson siblings.

After all, a good connection among siblings is quite rare nowadays.

Chapter 926

Raeleigh woke up at five in the morning after a good night’s rest. Feeling chilly, she got up and went to take a look in the ward. Inside, Scarlett was sleeping soundly in Hadrian’s arms.

After buying some food, she inquired about Hadrian’s situation. It turned out that the doctor gave him an injection and some medicine. Basically, there was nothing left that can be done.

“Oh, Raeleigh, did you sleep outside last night?” A wave of guiltiness hit Scarlett when she saw Raeleigh outside. Raeleigh set down the breakfast in front of her and went to see the doctor. “Can he be discharged from the hospital judging from his current state?”

“It’s best for him to stay for a few more days. We don’t recommend him being discharged this Tristany since his back is still injured.” Yesterday, the doctor gave Hadrian a minor surgery to sew the wound on his back. According to them, it would take at least a week to recover.

“Hadrian, what do you think?” Raeleigh prioritized Hadrian’s opinion. Shaking his head, he sat up, “I am fine. I can be discharged from the hospital.”

“Then let’s leave the hospital,” Raeleigh nodded. She felt that Hadrian was not lying either. She looked at the doctor and said, “We can’t afford to stay much longer. There are still a lot of things at school that we need to catch up on. I hope you understand.”

Raeleigh tried to be polite. A doctor wouldn’t force those who were poor as they would leave if they couldn’t bear the fees.

After the doctors left, she went to Scarlett and said, “I slept fine outside last night. Don’t worry about me. If you don’t tell Jepherson, he wouldn’t know.”

Looking at Raeleigh, Scarlett whined, “Raeleigh, why are being you so nice?”

“Okay, quit the talking. Let’s eat. We should go back after that,” Raeleigh opened the lid and sat down to eat.

During the meal, Scarlett kept serving Hadrian, but he did not seem to be aware.

Raeleigh let out a sigh. One of them was pouring their heart out while the other hadn’t noticed.

From the looks of it, Hadrian seemed to regard Scarlett as a sister despite the fact that Scarlett fancied him.

“Raeleigh, if Jepherson finds out, he’ll be furious,” Hadrian stated as he raised his head to look at Raeleigh.

“You don’t have to worry. If he finds out, you can tell him that it was all me. I was the one who brought you here and also the one who drove,” Worried that Hadrian would blame it all on her, she hoped that he could be discharged as soon as possible.

Although he lost a lot of blood yesterday, he recovered fast. Raeleigh did not dare to make decisions for him.

After dinner, they left the hospital and went to Raeleigh’s grandmother’s house.

This time, the old lady did not expect there to be one more person, let alone an injured one.

Raeleigh explained, “This is Scarlett’s brother. Yesterday, he got hurt because of me. He knocked his head on the ground.”

Hearing Raeleigh’s words, Novalie became anxious. She pulled Raeleigh’s arm and asked, “Oh dear, what happened?”

“It’s nothing. Just a few classmates messing around. They tried to hurt me. Fortunately, I’m fine because Scarlett and Hadrian were there. However, Hadrian got hurt in the fight.”

Raeleigh explained while she cleaned up her room for Hadrian. In the end, her grandmother said, “You can sleep in my room if you don’t mind. Let me know if you’re feeling uncomfortable at night.”

Hadrian stared at her. As long as he wasn’t staying in Raeleigh’s room, he was willing to do anything.

“Okay, I’m sorry for troubling you.” The female teacher had pounded vigorously on Hadrian’s head, which made him feel a little dizzy still. After settling down, he laid down on the bed. Scarlett was busy taking care of him and couldn’t be bothered by Raeleigh.

Raeleigh gave them some space. She then went out with Novalie to get some groceries.

On the way there, Novalie was curious as she asked about what was going on.

“Grandma, they’re all good people. They were sent by Jepherson to protect me.”

“The man who made these for me?” Novalie pointed at her walking stick as she observed her granddaughter’s reaction carefully.

“Yes, it’s him.” Taking a glimpse at Novalie’s walking stick, Raeleigh felt a pinch in her heart. She thought it was indeed rare for someone pampered to personally make this for her grandmother.

Humans had feelings. She was a human, not a stone. It was hard to fight shy of the emotions she felt.

Grinning, Raeleigh lowered her head, “Do you like him, grandma?”

Novalie broke into a smile, she responded, “What’s the use of me liking him? My granddaughter needs to like him.”

“What’s the point? We’re both very different people, and it’s hard to tell if he actually likes me. It’s probably provisional.”

“It’s not easy for one to like someone. It takes courage. You’ve never had feelings for a guy.” Novalie burst out in laughter. She had not seen her grandmother so happy for a long time. In the past, she was always worried that Raeleigh would give up the idea of life because of her past and what she had been through.

In her younger days, Novalie was as pretty as a picture, and countless men were attracted by her. Unfortunately, she was being cheated on because of her family issues.

Novalie thought of taking her life numerous times. Fortunately, someone saved her, and she survived.

When one was in a miserable state, they would choose to end their lives. It was a normal thing to do.

However, Novalie knew in her heart that Raeleigh was not like any other ordinary human being. There must be a reason for her to suffer from such a big misfortune.

She was mature enough to see things from a wider perspective. If she had passed on, no one would take care of Raeleigh.

As far as she knew, if Raeleigh’s parents were to appear out of the blue, she might not even recognize them. If she was dead, there would be no witness. Would Raeleigh deny her identity?

She was still herself even if she didn’t want to admit it. There were so many people after her. Sooner or later, she would be killed.

Novalie set her heart on finding someone who would take care of Raeleigh. It would be better if that someone was influential and brave.

Originally, she thought that Jepherson liked Raeleigh only for her talent. Now that she knew the truth, Novalie was on cloud nine.

She thought that rich families were not high-minded. In fact, one could see and know that Jepherson was different.

At this moment, Novalie couldn’t stop smiling and Raeleigh was dumbfounded. After all these years, she hadn’t admitted anything so frankly. What was happening to her?

Novalie and her granddaughter arrived at the supermarket.

Beating around the bush, Raeleigh asked, “Grandma, did you notice anything or anyone strange recently?”

Knowing exactly what she was indicating, Novalie replied, “No, I think those people gave up. Alas, you have a hard life. I’m sorry to trouble you, dear. You might be living the best life now if it weren’t for me.”

“Of course not.” Raeleigh held her grandmother in her arms as they exchanged glances. Without another word, they headed to the supermarket.

Chapter 927

Raeleigh and her grandmother came back from the supermarket with few bags filled with groceries. Upon arriving at the gate, they caught sight of a black car that was parked at the entrance.

Novalie was neither deaf nor blind. She could recognize Jepherson's car right away.

What's more, there was a person standing by the car.

"Speak of the devil. I should have bought more. It looks so shabby now." Novalie threw a glance at her granddaughter who was standing still, looking nervous. "Grandma, he may not stay for dinner."

"How would you know that?" Novalie chuckled. Standing by the car door, Stuart waited for Jepherson to get out of the car.

After alighting the car, Novalie tidied up her coat and buttoned it. Then, she walked towards Jepherson and Raeleigh with a bright smile.

Novalie was an expert in reading people's minds. However, she could not see through Jepherson. His attractive smile seemed to mask his true self. Besides, his aura was strong and influential. Even though he did not have a group of people following him, but just looking at his imposing manner, one could tell that he was not someone to be trifled with.

Novalie glanced at Raeleigh, which had not moved an inch. She questioned, "What are you doing? Haven't you seen him before?"

Although Novalie had no status or wealth, she was not an ordinary person.

Raeleigh gasped and threw a glare at her, "Grandma."

"Fine," Novalie pretended to be impatient.

At this moment, Jepherson approached them. He first looked at Raeleigh and greeted with a smile. Then, he turned over to Novalie, "How are you? I haven't seen you in a while. Do you remember me?"

Jepherson's manner of speaking was polite. There was no reason for Novalie to dislike him.

"How could I forget? You were the one who made my crutches. I thought you came to invite Raeleigh to work in your company. I didn't expect you to be a true friend. My bad," Grinning, Novalie clarified. The smile on Jepherson's face did not diminish at all. "That's fine. It's my duty. I'm just afraid that the crutches aren't to your liking and you won't be able to use it."

"I am an old woman. There is nothing to be picky about. Besides, you have put in so much effort to make this for me. I am beyond grateful as it's much better than the previous one. A lot of people were jealous of me." The old lady was always talkative. Raeleigh, who was standing beside, could tell that Jepherson was in her favor.

"Grandma, I'll bring you inside. It's getting cold." Raeleigh held the old lady's arm and walked back with Jepherson by her side. The three of them quickly returned home. As they entered the door, Raeleigh put down the groceries and helped Novalie into her room.

"Grandma, I'll be back. I would like a few words with Mr. Harvey," Raeleigh settled her grandmother and left. Jepherson was standing outside while watching TV.

Walking towards Jepherson, she gestured, "Let's talk outside."

“Raeleigh, buy more ingredients and ask if Mr. Harvey is staying for dinner. If he doesn’t mind, we can have dinner together,” Novalie shouted from inside. Awkwardly, she turned around and met Jepherson’s gaze. Before she could say anything, Jepherson had already gotten hold of her as he grabbed her into his arms. The room was empty, so he leaned towards her face and planted a kiss on her lips.

Raeleigh was caught off guard. How could Jepherson do such a thing in her house?

As she pushed Jepherson away, she bolted out of the room.

Jepherson went after her. With her blood boiling, Raeleigh stomped out the door and headed to the supermarket. On the way, she turned around and shot a death glare at Jepherson. “You crossed the line.”

“It’s not what it seems. I know how to be a man,” Jepherson stepped towards Raeleigh, and she halted hastily.

Wait a minute...

“What are you talking about? A man?” A scene of a couple making love came flashing into her mind.

Knowing that she misunderstood, Jepherson arched his eyebrows.

When she was not aware, Jepherson groped her. He brought her into an area where it was blocked from the outside.

As he leaned down to stroke her cheeks, lust was burning wild all over his body. He moved his hands all over Raeleigh’s body while kissing her. Raeleigh struggled to break free but she couldn’t. Jepherson’s grip was too intense. If he had not loosened his grip, who knew what would happen to her.

When Jepherson let go of her, she panted in fear as tears filled her eyes.

“Are you alright?” Jepherson mimicked the way his father treated his mother. He peeked on them once. However, this was not the reaction he was expecting.

Was it true that only the experienced was better?

At this time, Jepherson’s thoughts were in a mess.

Raeleigh was about to bite his head off. She raised her head, glared at Jepherson and punched him hard, “Why don’t you give it a try?”

“Of course, I have to try.”

Pursing her lips, Raeleigh froze for a moment. She was silent.

“Are you mad at me? I admit that I was too reckless just now. It won’t happen again.” It had been a few days since he last saw Raeleigh, so he held her tightly.

However, no one noticed that Raeleigh was struggling to break free.

In the end, Jepherson managed to undress her.

At that moment, Raeleigh flew off the handle. She hadn't been like this before. How could she succumb to Jepherson so easily?

After holding Raeleigh for a while, he let go of her and tidied up her clothes. As her dress was torn open, Raeleigh's chest was exposed. At the sight of her white bra, Jepherson's body tensed up. He felt like he was in heaven moments ago, but now...

Without hesitation, Jepherson took off his coat and covered Raeleigh with it. It was the least he could do.

Blushing, Raeleigh clutched the collar tightly, afraid that her body would be exposed.

Jepherson scooped her up in his arms and walked towards the car. Raeleigh did not have the strength to fight back. It was ten o'clock in the morning. What if someone saw her?

With that being said, Raeleigh buried her face in Jepherson's arms as she gripped onto his sleeve tightly with both hands.

Stuart opened the back door of the car for them and Jepherson placed her in the car carefully before getting in.

In the car, Jepherson ordered, "Let's go to the hotel."

As soon as Stuart got in the car, the driver drove towards the hotel.

"Can't you buy me a new set of clothes?" Raeleigh raised her head and looked at Jepherson, "Or you can ask someone to get my clothes from school."

Raeleigh thought that this was the only way.

"Let's go to the mall."

Chapter 928

Upon arriving at the mall, Jepherson got off the car.

With her head laid low, Raeleigh followed behind him. She knew that Jepherson's appearance would attract attention. Now that Raeleigh was wearing his clothes, it was more obvious. She then tugged lightly onto his sleeves, gesturing to be more low-key.

Jepherson held her hand without a word and walked into the mall.

Stuart immediately called the boutique to arrange a special slot for both of them.

Not long after, the designer was already waiting upstairs.

In this mall, Jepherson had his own stylists. Even though it was rare for him to visit the mall, the Harvey Family didn't pay them for free.

When they got upstairs, a gorgeous woman in her thirties greeted Jepherson politely. She then looked at Raeleigh and gestured, "Follow me."

As she brought Raeleigh away, the manager came over, "Master, please wait for a moment. I'll make you a cup of tea."

"Design a simple outfit for her that matches with my attire. It would be best if she looks like my secretary. I don't want to draw attention." Turning around, he sat down and crossed his legs. The manager immediately ordered the rest of the staff according to his words.

Jepherson waited outside while he sipped on his tea. After half an hour, they were done.

Stunned, his eyes scanned Raeleigh as she walked out.

A black knee-length skirt was wrapped around her hips and it was matched with a simple white blouse. Her hair had been styled simply. Although she had no makeup on, she looked heavenly.

With a pair of black heels, she looked an inch taller.

Annoyed, Raeleigh stood there as she clenched her fist.

How could she go to the grocery store in this? She looked like she was going to attend a business meeting.

"I don't like this." Raeleigh glared at Jepherson, who was gawking at her. Leaning aside, Jepherson thought for a while before he said, "Get rid of the jacket and put mine on."

"Okay, a moment, please. Follow me." The woman brought Raeleigh back to the dressing room. She replaced her coat with Jepherson's. Walking out, she felt uncomfortable.

Wearing a tight-fitting skirt, high heels, and Jepherson's jacket...

Raeleigh could not even recognize herself in the mirror.

Standing up, Jepherson walked to her side. On the way, he grabbed a pair of shoes for her. Jepherson bent down, held Raeleigh's foot, and put it on. Losing her balance, Raeleigh immediately clutched on his shoulder. He helped her change into a comfortable pair of flats.

As Jepherson got up, he glanced at the shoes and commented, "Much better."

Raeleigh was silent as she wasn't surprised that he knew she was uncomfortable.

"Pack her clothes, we'll take them with us."

"Yes, Master."

After it was all settled, Jepherson collected her things and left with Raeleigh.

As they got back to the car, Raeleigh let out a sigh of relief.

Stuart closed the door and drove back to Novalie's house. Both of them alighted from the car and headed to the supermarket.

Watching Jepherson and Raeleigh, Stuart shook his head.

Strolling past the community hall and the park, they arrived at the supermarket.

"I want some tofu." When they were almost done, Jepherson stood in front of the tofu stall, refusing to leave.

Frowning, she bought him a few pieces of tofu.

With a smile, the boss asked, "Raeleigh, is he your boyfriend?"

"No, he's my boss. I'll work at his company after I graduate," Raeleigh explained and the boss simply nodded.

Jepherson denied right away, "No, I'm her boyfriend. She is afraid of being judged so she doesn't want to admit it."

"..." Raeleigh looked over. Jepherson had already left with the tofu and the other food ingredients.

"Raeleigh, he's a good guy. He has been here with your grandma last time." On hearing this, Raeleigh forced a smile.

They went back.

"Why did you say that?"

"What should I say?" Jepherson didn't think that was wrong.

Raeleigh did not respond.

Not wanting to miss this opportunity, Jepherson asked frankly, "We're a couple. Why can't we admit it?"

"No reason. Let's break up." Without hesitation, Raeleigh snapped.

"I don't think that's possible. I'll have to go through a roller coaster of emotions to get over you."

"You're a man. You want me to take responsibility for your loss?"

"Are men not humans?"

After bickering for a little while, they arrived at the gate of Novalie's house. Jepherson always found a way to make Raeleigh tongue-tied.

In his mind, Jepherson thought he was always right.

Before entering the house, Raeleigh threw a glare at Jepherson and warned, "Don't talk sh*t to me."

"If you don't speak nonsense, I won't either," Jepherson smirked. In a spur of the moment, Raeleigh wanted to tear him apart.

However, she held back and simply walked into the house.

At home, Novalie had been waiting anxiously. Scarlett was circling back and forth in the room. Both of them wondered what was taking Raeleigh so long to return.

Novalie was worried that something went wrong and that she was out of her mind.

At the sight of Raeleigh, Novalie got up and walked to her, "What took you so long?"

“My clothes were torn. He bought me some new clothes, so we came back late.” Putting her things down, she walked to her grandmother. Novalie was not suspicious at all. Plus, it didn’t matter.

“I’ll cook dinner. I don’t know what happened to Scarlett. Ever since you left, she has been walking in circles. She definitely has got something on her mind. You should ask her.”

Novalie was about to cook when Jepherson rolled his sleeves and brought an apron over. “It’s okay. Raeleigh and I will do it.”

As Jepherson stepped into the kitchen, Scarlett whispered something to Raeleigh.

“I see. Take care of Hadrian,” Raeleigh understood what was going on.

“Grandma, you have a rest today. I’ll do it.”

When Raeleigh went into the kitchen, Jepherson was staring blankly at the pots. As he was the son of a noble family, Raeleigh figured that he didn’t know how to cook.

“Let me do it.”

Jepherson stepped aside as Raeleigh started to prepare the ingredients. Trying to prove himself, Jepherson attempted to cut the tofu.

After Raeleigh was done, she turned around to check on Jepherson. He had already seasoned the tofu and placed it in a bowl.

As Raeleigh was walking over to him, he picked up a spoon and sent it to her mouth. “This proved that I, the Young Master, is a pro at everything.”

Chapter 929

Raeleigh couldn’t deny that the tofu was tasty. She wanted to keep indulging it.

During dinner, Novalie also complimented the tofu dish.

However, Raeleigh didn’t raise her head to look at Jepherson. She did not have a say in it as Jepherson wouldn’t agree to break up.

Her thoughts were all over the place as she was caught in a dilemma.

Should I be honest with him, or keep it a secret? Thinking to herself, she had to think of a way to persuade him that she was dating Zorion.

To be honest, she couldn’t accept Jepherson nor she could be with Zorion. She did not want to complicate things.

As she ate, Raeleigh was absent-minded. She didn’t even look up when her grandmother was talking to her. After a while, Novalie asked, “Raeleigh, is there anything wrong?”

“Nothing.” Raeleigh put down her cutlery but remained seated next to her. It was rude to leave before the guests finished their meals.

Soon, Hadrian finished eating, and so did Scarlett. Novalie didn't eat much either. Although she enjoyed the tofu dish that Jepherson prepared, she was stuffed.

As the others left one after another, the dining table was left with Raeleigh and Jepherson. He was taking his time to ingest his food. Raeleigh couldn't help but felt impatient as he was being too slow.

Novalie had excused herself to watch TV.

On the other hand, Hadrian had no reason to stay and so he left. He quickly went along with Novalie.

"Are you done?" Raeleigh was agitated. She knew it was impolite to say that, but she had never seen anyone eat so slowly. It was just a meal. At this rate, he would have only finished it by tomorrow.

"I'm done," Jepherson finished the last piece of tofu. He put down his cutleries, wiped his mouth, and stood up. "Do you need help?"

"Nope," Raeleigh was cleaning up. Walking into Raeleigh's room, he found a book and read it on her bed.

When Raeleigh was done, Jepherson was already halfway through the book.

The book consisted of design samples with pictures and explanations. Anyone in this field could understand it at a glance, but for those who were not, they couldn't understand it even if they tried.

Jepherson had prior experience, so he understood everything.

Upon entering her room after doing the dishes, she saw Jepherson on her bed. Her heart was pacing.

This was her house. How did Jepherson get so comfortable?

"Are you done with the dishes?" Jepherson raised his head and looked at Raeleigh, who was reluctant to go near him.

"Am I the plague?"

"What do you mean?" Raeleigh furrowed her eyebrows.

"Every time you see me, you tend to stay away from me. It feels like I am the plague when you try to isolate yourself from me," Putting down the book, he waited for Raeleigh's respond.

Unexpectedly, Raeleigh did not refute this time. She walked over to Jepherson and sat down beside him.

"Can we?"

"No."

As soon as she spoke, she was rejected.

She watched as Jepherson unbuttoned his shirt and lied on the bed lazily.

Raeleigh wanted to speak, but she kept her words back.

As it was inappropriate to discuss, Raeleigh could only sit aside as she got lost in her thoughts.

“Come here,” Jepherson was secretly waiting for Raeleigh to go to bed. However, she took so long that he had to invite her instead.

Raeleigh stood up. “I’m going to my grandmother’s room...”

“Do you want me out of your bed?” That was a naked threat.

After exchanging looks, she finally compromised.

Raeleigh felt uncomfortable after getting on the bed. After turning off the lamp, Jepherson held Raeleigh from behind as he whispered, “Let’s spoon.”

Knowing that there was no chance of refusing, she decided to let him be.

She could not fall asleep at first, but after a while, she fell into a deep slumber.

Upon waking up in the morning, she noticed that Jepherson was no longer beside her. Raeleigh got up and scanned the room. At this moment, Scarlett walked into the room.

“They went to the supermarket. Grandma said she craved for tofu, so they went to get some.”

Letting out a sigh of relief, Scarlett knew that she was in a safe spot. She was happy as a lark and was humming a sweet melody.

Raeleigh went to prepare breakfast while Scarlett took care of Hadrian. As they returned, Raeleigh heard loud chattering and laughter.

“Oh, I see.”

Jepherson and Raeleigh’s grandmother got along very well.

She just couldn’t comprehend how someone like Jepherson would fall in love with her.

Raeleigh was clueless. Was it really because of Santiago’s confession?

Lost in her own thoughts, Raeleigh didn’t notice when Jepherson put the tofu on the stove. He walked to get the apron to make a special dish for Novalie.

Standing next to him, Raeleigh stared at him blankly. No matter how hard she cracked her head, Jepherson didn’t seem to be someone who knew how to cook.

All of this was like a dream to Raeleigh.

After the meal, she said, “Hadrian still needs to be taken care of. I think it’s only appropriate for him to stay. Of course, he can also go back to your place.”

“If you don’t mind, it’s best for him to stay here. I don’t want anyone to know what happened to Hadrian.”

“No problem,” Raeleigh couldn’t help but blame herself for the incident.

Jepherson lowered his gaze. After a moment, he stood up and said, “Follow me.”

Turning around, he went outside directly. Raeleigh glanced at the others before she heading out.

Getting into the car, she saw that there were other people as well. As soon as they saw Raeleigh, they got out of the car.

The atmosphere in the car was tense, but she did not know what was wrong.

“Who’s looking for you?”

“I don’t know. I just know that it was an old man.”

At this point, she had no choice but to tell Jepherson.

“What happens after that?” Jepherson frowned deeply as someone came into mind.

“I need to stay away from you,” Raeleigh said while looking outside. She did not want to deceive him, but she was a hostage and also had to consider Novalie’s safety.

As for Jepherson, nothing could possibly happen to him.

“I have something up later in the afternoon. If you need to be somewhere, I’ll take you there,” Jepherson looked ahead. He knew that Raeleigh was lying, but he did not confront her.

“It’s fine. I’ll just take a taxi,” Raeleigh opened the door and got out of the car. Jepherson watched as Raeleigh closed the door.

Rolling down the window, he remarked, “I will find out who was in that car. Take two days off and don’t go anywhere.”

Without a chance to speak, the window had been rolled up.

Stuart and the others got into the car and they drove away instantly.

Raeleigh stood still and watched as Jepherson’s car disappear. She was in a daze. Should she trust Jepherson?

If he could resolve this matter, perhaps she need not go against her will.

After all, she did not want to be manipulated.

Jepherson’s face turned cold, “What has the old man done recently?”

A chill ran down Stuart’s spine. He was stressed out by the Young Master’s expressions.

“I wasn’t in touch with him.”

“Call him now and ask if Aron saw the old man.”

“Okay,” Stuart was busy making phone calls. When he received confirmation, he told Jepherson, “No.”

Jepherson ordered, “Let’s go to the Atkinson family’s house.”

“Yes, sir.”

Chapter 930

Upon Jepherson’s arrival, Rhys was ready to head out.

With a wide grin, Jepherson got out of the car.

“Mr. Atkinson.”

“Jepherson, what brings you here?” To her surprise, Deanna asked as she clutched onto Rhys’s arm. When she saw that Jepherson was walking towards them, she smiled politely.

“You didn’t go to the office?” Rhys came back because he was caught up with something urgent. He wasn’t expecting Jepherson.

“I have something to ask you, Mr. Atkinson. Do you have time?”

“Sure. I’m heading to the airport now. If you don’t mind, let’s go together,” Rhys glanced at his son, Zorion, “You’ll go with Deanna.”

“Sure, dad.”

Zorion threw a glance at Jepherson and walked towards the car. Someone opened the door for Zorion, and he got into the car in a haste.

“Jepherson, I’ll be with my brother,” Deanna informed and went to the car afterwards.

Rhys stepped towards the car after his children had gotten in. Stuart hurriedly opened the back door for Rhys, followed by Jepherson.

As they drove away, Jepherson asked, “Mr. Atkinson, have you been to Elkton University recently?”

“Why are you asking me this out of the blue? Is there anything wrong with the university?”

“No, I was just curious. There are some things that I need to find out. I’d like to ask around before taking action,” Jepherson’s attitude was modest. Moreover, Rhys had been nice to him.

“I’ve never been there.”

Taken by surprise, Jepherson’s brows furrowed.

“Alright. Thank you, Mr. Atkinson.”

Beaming, Rhys said, “Did you get into trouble? If you did, you can ask Zorion for help. I’ve been jealous of your father recently. I want to retire Tristany as well. When I’m gone, hopefully, you’ll train Zorion more often. I hope that you two get along well and will be business partners.”

“I understand, Mr. Atkinson, don’t worry about it.”

“Well, I’m relieved to hear that. Anyway, Zorion is still a child. He’s different from you and he’s a few years younger. There’s a lot that he still needs to learn.”

“Yes, sir.”

Upon arriving at the airport, Jepherson got out of the car and sent Rhys to the departure hall. After watching Rhys board the plane, he was ready to leave.

“Jepherson, you look like you’re in a hurry. What’s up?” Deanna followed Jepherson and asked with curiosity. He smiled and responded, “Nothing. I’m quite busy lately.”

“Are you heading to the office? I want to ask if Raeleigh wants to carpool with us to school,” Deanna looked at Jepherson with puppy eyes.

Patting Deanna’s head, he uttered, “I’m not sure where I’m headed to. You can meet her.”

“I’ll go with Zorion then. See you,” Deanna walked back to his brother. The siblings exchanged glances. Then, Jepherson took a glimpse at Zorion before leaving.

Stuart followed him.

“Zorion, I think something is wrong with Jepherson. He doesn’t look great,” Deanna realized.

“It’s probably about the company. Since Mr. Harvey isn’t here, he has to be in charge of the company alone. Let’s not bother him. Oh, right. Didn’t you say you want to meet Raeleigh? Do you know where she lives?” Zorion stepped forward. As Deanna followed behind him, she assumed, “I thought you knew.”

Pausing for a moment, Zorion turned to look at his sister, “I’ll find out.”

When Raeleigh went out of the house to buy some groceries, she caught sight of Deanna and Zorion as their car was parked on the opposite side.

Raeleigh stopped when she saw them alighting from the car. The driver immediately walked to the back, opened the trunk, and handed them a few boxes of supplements. Deanna carried them as she walked across the road.

“Raeleigh,” Deanna was jumping in joy as soon as she saw Raeleigh. On the other hand, Zorion scanned the surroundings to ensure that it was safe for Deanna. Besides, he wanted to check out the neighbourhood.

The living environment was decent, but the traffic was not the best.

The more Zorion looked around, the more his frown deepened. In the end, he approached Raeleigh and asked before she could speak, “You live here?”

Caught off guard, she froze for a moment and then looked around. Was the prestigious Mr. Atkinson flabbergasted when he saw this place?

“Zorion, you shouldn’t talk to Raeleigh like that. Weren’t you the one who told me that wealth and poverty do not define someone? How could you talk like that?”

Deanna snapped as she couldn’t bear to see Zorion’s attitude towards Raeleigh.

Zorion’s expression softened a little, “Right, sorry.”

“Sorry, Raeleigh. My brother’s heart ached to see you live in an environment like that. It’s not that we’re judging you. Don’t misunderstand.”

Struggling to hold the boxes, Deanna tried to clear the air.

"It's fine. I admit that the environment here is not the best," Raeleigh faked a smile as she lied. Raeleigh thought that it was an amazing neighborhood as the people here were nice and caring. They took care of her grandmother when she was at school.

The supermarket was within walking distance, which made it very convenient. There was also a park nearby. When her grandmother had nothing else to do, she could at least walk around the park.

Compared to a big villa, the conditions were definitely worse here. It was noisier and crowded.

However, it didn't cost her a lot to live in a decent house.

Raeleigh had no other extravagant desires.

To Zorion, he was so used to living in an enormous mansion and so he couldn't accept anything other than that.

He would never get used to this.

Forcing a smile, Raeleigh asked, "What brings you here?"

"We came to see you and also, give you a ride to school. Our father went traveling all of a sudden, that's why Zorion and I didn't go to school. Now that he left, we're going back, and we are bringing you with us."

"I'm taking a break for the next two days. I'm not going to school. I've already informed the teacher."

"Huh, why?" Deanna's eyes widened as Raeleigh told her the truth. "Scarlette's friend was injured because of me. Now, they're staying at my house. I can't go to school and leave them here."

"Raeleigh, you're such a kind soul." Deanna walked towards the gate as she said, "Raeleigh, which one is your house? I brought a present for your grandmother. Where is she?"

Amused, Raeleigh turned to look at Deanna.

"You don't need to bring us gifts."

"I'm already here! My mom said that it would be impolite for young people to not bring gifts when visiting the elderly," Deanna explained. On seeing that Raeleigh was silent, Deanna followed her inside.

Since the arrival of the Atkinson siblings, Raeleigh felt that her house has suddenly shrunk. She had to think about where they should stand, not to mention sit.