

Go After 931

Chapter 931

Despite the slightly poor environment, Raeleigh was grateful to have a peaceful life.

As Raeleigh was cooking, Deanna went to the kitchen to have a look, "Raeleigh, can you teach me how to cook?"

"What do you want to learn?" Willingly, Raeleigh offered.

"What dishes do you make? Just teach me a few easy ones. I'm afraid I won't be able to learn the hard ones," Deanna felt stupid as she didn't know how to cook.

Handing her some cucumbers and tomatoes, she gestured for Deanna to wash them, "You can start by cleaning the vegetables. I started off helping grandma with the washing as well."

Excited, Deanna rolled up her sleeves and picked up a basin. Before she could grab it, she knocked a glass plate by accident and it shattered onto the ground.

"Ah!" Deanna screamed. Putting down everything on her hands, Raeleigh rushed over to check on her, "It's okay. It's okay. Don't be afraid."

"Zorion..."

On hearing Deanna's wail, Zorion dashed into the kitchen hastily. Holding Deanna in his arms, he patted gently on her head to comfort her, "It's okay, it's okay."

Aggrieved, Deanna frowned, "I didn't mean it."

"I know, I know," Zorion felt distressed. He turned to look at Raeleigh, who was staring at them blankly, "Don't try to teach Deanna how to cook. She can't."

After that, Zorion brought Deanna away. Not knowing how to react, Raeleigh stood in the kitchen as she watched them leave.

Scarlette, who was standing by the door, saw everything crystal clear. She fetched a broom to help clean up the mess. Clearing up the glass pieces on the ground, she said, "Sooner or later, she'll kill you."

"Nonsense. She didn't mean it."

Disregarding it, Raeleigh continued to clean up. She held no grudges against Deanna. Although Scarlette was making a fuss about it, she simply brushed it off. Giving up after receiving the silent treatment, Scarlette put down the mop in her hand and helped to prepare the dishes.

It took ages for Deanna to pull herself together as she was still in shock.

Novalie sat beside her. Compared to the rich and pampered guests, Raeleigh was good-tempered and independent. She had never teared up so easily like how Deanna did. Whenever something went wrong, Deanna would burst out in tears and needed someone to take care of her.

Raeleigh had no one at all.

Glancing at Deanna, Novalie felt bad for her granddaughter. She had been made a scapegoat for other people's mess.

Judging from Raeleigh's actions, it seemed like she had a soft spot for the pair of siblings, so Novalie kept quiet.

Watching Novalie leave, Deanna let go of her brother's arms and asked, "Zorion, does grandma dislike me?"

Zorion shook his head, "No."

"What?"

Zorion knew his sister better than anyone else. Deanna was not putting on an act, she's still a child.

"I'll check on Raeleigh. I may have been rude just now," Zorion went to the kitchen. Feeling uneasy, Deanna followed him as this was trouble that she had caused.

In the kitchen, Raeleigh was preparing food when she heard the footsteps. She knew it was the Atkinson siblings.

But she didn't look at them.

The disparity between their identity and status was incomparable. No matter how hard they tried to close these gaps, it could not be done.

"I'm heading out." The moment Scarlette saw Deanna, she felt annoyed.

Scarlette was free-spoken and she despised Deanna's personality. Deanna was a spoiled child.

At first, she reckoned that Deanna was a sweet and innocent girl who urged people's protection. As time went by, she became sick of it.

Scarlette brought out a fruit plate to share with Novalie. On the other hand, Raeleigh was still busy in the kitchen.

She enrolled in Elkton University with one reason in mind, which was to get a higher education.

If she knew that she would encounter so much trouble, she would rather go elsewhere.

Zorion paused at the door and walked to Raeleigh's back, "I was rude just now. Please don't take it to heart."

"I didn't," Without glancing at Zorion, Raeleigh served the food she had prepared.

Zorion turned around and followed her out. Deanna was tailing along.

"Raeleigh, are you mad?" Deanna looked at Raeleigh, trying to read her emotions. Instead, Raeleigh was calm, not showing a trace of anger.

"I'm not angry. Go wash your hands, tell Scarlette and Hadrian that dinner's ready," Seeing her smile, Deanna smiled too.

“Let me help you.” Deanna was about to head toward the kitchen when Raeleigh stopped her, “No, what if you burnt your hand or slip? You can set the table and help my grandmother out.”

“You can count on me. I’m great at taking care of people.” Deanna went to Novalie’s room. Raeleigh went to the kitchen and placed the dishes on the dining table.

Zorion stood aside for a while. After Novalie was out, they sat down one after another, waiting patiently for Raeleigh.

At the dining table, Deanna was talkative. From family matters to funny stories, she made the atmosphere lively.

After dinner, Raeleigh sat on the sofa while watching TV. Although it was getting late, Deanna and Zorion had not left, and Deanna wanted to stay at Raeleigh’s house.

“Raeleigh, I see that there’s still some space in your room. Can we stay here today? We can go to school together tomorrow.” The reason Deanna went to school was for Raeleigh. Otherwise, why would she even be there?

“My room is quite damp, I don’t usually sleep there. Plus, I have already asked for leave as I don’t plan on going to school...”

“I don’t mind. If you let me sleep over tonight, I won’t go to school.”

“If you stay here, what about me?”

“Zorion, you can...” Deanna couldn’t think of any other ways. In the end, she gave in and headed home with Zorion.

In the car, Deanna said, “If Raeleigh’s house was bigger, perhaps we could stay there. Don’t you think so, Zorion?”

Deanna’s stubbornness was beyond description. Sometimes, Zorion didn’t know how to deal with his sister.

“Raeleigh, don’t you think that they are your arch-nemesis?” After the Atkinsons left, Scarlett asked heavy-heartedly.

Without a response, Raeleigh simply glanced at her and returned to her room. She stayed together with Scarlett, while Hadrian was still in Novalie’s room.

She didn’t feel comfortable lying down. At the witching hour, she tossed and turned but failed to fall asleep. Giving up, she put on a coat and went outside to gaze at the stars. What should she do?

At the thought of this, Raeleigh’s phone rang. Although she had her phone with her the whole time, the phone call gave her chills in the middle of the night.

Chapter 932

Raeleigh accepted the call and as she expected, an old man’s voice came over the phone.

“Young lady, you’ve crossed the line. Now, Jepherson is looking for all over the place for me. It seems that you won’t understand what type of person I am until I show you what I can do.”

“I didn’t do anything. He went to search for you of his own accord, because he found out that you all came looking for me. That was your own fault. You can’t blame it on me.”

“Hmph! Say whatever you want. First, I’ll show you what I’m capable of, otherwise you won’t obey me.”

“No, wait! I’ll do what you say,” Raeleigh shouted, panicked. She was worried about Novalie, her grandmother.

The old man paused for a moment, and then said, “Good. But you have to prove to me that you’re really on my side.”

“How do I prove it?”

“Use your phone and call Zorion. Ask him to pick you up. We will be watching you.”

“... Okay.”

Raeleigh answered. Abruptly, the phone call was cancelled. She sat there in a trance for a while before she made the call to Zorion.

When Zorion arrived Raeleigh was standing outside wrapped in a coat, looking skywards.

Hearing the sound of the car engine, Raeleigh looked over.

Zorion did not get out of the car, so Raeleigh walked over, bent down and peered inside the car.

The window was gradually rolled down. Then, Raeleigh asked, “Can you take me for a ride?”

It took Raeleigh more than half an hour to think of a reason to ask him out.

Zorion pushed the door open and said, “Come on in.”

Raeleigh sat a safe distance away from him when she got into the car.

“Let’s drive around the lake for a while,” Zorion leaned on the door, looking at the scenery outside of the car. It seemed as though his mind was occupied.

The interior of the car was very spacious, but Raeleigh remained stock-still in the furthest corner away from Zorion the whole time. She didn’t say anything, nor did she show any emotion. They were so far apart from each other that two more people could fit in the space between them.

The driver drove around the lake in circles. Zorion didn’t ask why she called. Raeleigh didn’t tell him why either.

After a few rounds, Zorion said, “Send Miss Anson back.”

The driver glanced at Zorion in the rearview mirror, nodded and drove Raeleigh back immediately.

When they reached the place, Raeleigh got out of the car and turned to look at Zorion, “Thank you for taking me around.”

Zorion simply angled his face to the other side, refusing to look at Raeleigh. All he said was, "Be careful."

Raeleigh did not respond. She turned to walk back to her room.

The driver got out of the car and closed the car door. Then, he settled himself back into the driver's seat and drove off.

Raeleigh went down to her room and stood there for a while. At two o'clock in the morning, stars were twinkling in the sky. It was only after she gazed at the sky for a while that Raeleigh went back to bed.

Hearing the door open, Scarlett sat upright on her bed.

Her lights were still on. Thus, Raeleigh did not concern herself with waking Scarlett up. Since they were staying in the same room, Scarlett would definitely know if anything happened.

Initially, Scarlett thought that Raeleigh had gone out for a walk because she couldn't fall asleep. However, she couldn't find Raeleigh when she went out to accompany her, so she began to worry.

"Where have you been?" Scarlett got up from the bed. Raeleigh shook her head and said, "Nowhere in particular. I went out to see the stars and forgot the time."

"You're lying. You obviously went out with Zorion. Raeleigh, don't tell me you're in love with Zorion?" An anxious expression was plastered on Scarlett's face. If Jepherson were to find out about this, she couldn't imagine how furious he would be.

"Don't talk nonsense. I don't even like Jepherson. How could I like Zorion?" Raeleigh took off her coat and went to lie down on the bed. Scarlett was watching Raeleigh as she confessed, "It always feels like you have a lot on your plate to me. I get the hunch that Mr. Jepherson will suffer because of you sooner or later. Raeleigh, promise me you won't hurt him. Then, I won't tell him about this. Do we have a deal?"

"I promise," Raeleigh lay down beside Scarlett and pulled the quilt over herself.

Scarlett looked at her. "Raeleigh, you aren't lying to me, right?"

"No, of course not," Raeleigh closed her eyes then. She didn't want to say anything more. If she didn't sleep right there and then, there was no way she could fall asleep later.

Raeleigh soon fell asleep, but Scarlett was tossing and turning on her bed.

If Scarlett did not tell Jepherson about it, she did not feel at ease. On the other hand, she would feel sorry for Raeleigh if she did. After all, they were friends, and Raeleigh had saved her many times regardless of her own safety.

Scarlett finally fell asleep at dawn. Raeleigh got up Tristany the next morning to prepare breakfast. As soon as she went into the kitchen, she received a phone call.

It was from that old man in the car. Raeleigh picked up the phone and stared at the bowl of eggs on the counter.

"Young lady, you did a good job last night. Now, you have to think of a way to stir up conflict between Zorion and Jepherson. The more intense the fight, the better. Both of them must suffer. If you do that,

your task completed and I assure you that we won't hurt your grandmother." The call was cut off there. Raeleigh went back to prepare breakfast. She could not give anything about the matter away.

Before Raeleigh could eat, a car pulled up at the door. Raeleigh went outside to see who it was. It was Deanna and Zorion. They got out of the car, having brought a huge basket of fruits over.

Deanna walked ahead of Zorion. Their chauffeur followed behind the two, carrying the basket.

"Miss Anson," The driver greeted Raeleigh as he approached and handed the basket to her. He then exited swiftly.

Raeleigh was focused on Deanna and Zorion. She asked, while holding the basket, "What brings you here so Tristany in the morning?"

"We were planning to have breakfast here," Deanna stepped towards Raeleigh's house, without waiting for an invitation. Zorion stood behind her. As always, his appearance and the charisma he radiated was alluring to many.

It took Raeleigh a long time to think over it before she finally said, "Come in."

Raeleigh reckoned that since they had come all the way here, she could not possibly reject them.

Raeleigh strolled into the house after them. She did not neglect to prepare two more plates and sets of cutlery. They began eating soon after.

"It's delicious," Deanna complimented as she ate. Novalie sat at the head of the table, staring at her. Why was she eating as though she had been starved for days?

Zorion was busy indulging in his food, but in a very elegant manner. Novalie snuck a sideways glance at him.

That child was not a simple one. She could tell from the way he looked at Raeleigh.

After breakfast, Novalie went back to her room. After recuperating in bed for two days, Hadrian had fully recovered. Deanna was curious about him. She went to stand in front of him and asked, "You're Hadrian?"

Hadrian didn't answer. There was no expression on his face.

Zorion, opposite them, did not react to Deanna's question. At that moment, Deanna began circling around Hadrian as she asked, "Are you Scarlette's brother?"

Hadrian continued to remain silent. Confusion was written all over Deanna's face. "Isn't Scarlette an orphan?"

Hadrian still kept quiet. Deanna gave a loud gasp, "I see, you're mute!"

An offended look flashed over Hadrian's face, but it soon disappeared.

At that, Scarlette pulled Deanna outside, "No more questions! I never asked anything about your brother also. Don't you have class?"

"I'm not going. Tell you a good news! I'm also on leave. I'll be staying here with my brother," Deanna said, beaming. Scarlette's face drained of color. How was that good news?

Chapter 933

Hadrian's injury was almost healed, so Raeleigh was busy packing things up so that they could return to school with Scarlette on Wednesday.

"We should take a break today. Raeleigh, have you asked Deanna about your laptop?" Laying on the bed, Scarlette questioned Raeleigh. Raeleigh shook her head and said, "She said that she's used it. She asked me to buy another one."

"Well, how rich of her. Where will you get the money?" Scarlette disliked Deanna more and more each passing day, but she didn't know the specific reason.

"Deanna said that she would buy it for me. She will give it to me later," Raeleigh answered. To her, that was fine. She didn't have any preferences when it came to laptops. As long as it was usable, that was enough for her.

It was only appropriate for Deanna to give Raeleigh a new laptop after she had taken hers.

Right as they were talking about it, Deanna came in with a laptop, the same model as Raeleigh's. Even without looking, Raeleigh could guess that Deanna and Zorion had appeared. Whenever they showed up, the dorm would be surrounded by a crowd and it would be buzzing with commotion.

Deanna's luggage was still there, which meant that she would be staying there in the future.

"Raeleigh, look what I brought you," Deanna gave the laptop to Raeleigh and sat beside her.

Behind her, Zorion closed the door, cutting off the rabble from outside.

Raeleigh opened the laptop and examined it. She asked, "Are they the same model?"

"Yes, but this one is better. Zorion said that there were special configurations to it. It cost 4800 dollars."

Deanna counted the amount on her fingers.

Raeleigh's eyes widened in shock. "That much?"

"Your original one was 3700 dollars. Now the price has risen. I've asked around and was told that the graphics card in this one is newer."

"But, Scarlette..." Raeleigh did not continue, for she knew that her words were futile.

Scarlette lay with her back facing them. She couldn't get up. She felt nauseated.

Zorion found a spot to sit down. He looked at Raeleigh, who was protesting, "It's too expensive. You can return mine and use this instead."

"As you said, it's the same model! Take it. Raeleigh, I didn't buy this notebook with my parents' money. I bought it on my own," Deanna was eager to show off.

After eventually getting up from the bed, Scarlett leaned against the wall and yawned. Obviously, she was curious where Deanna got the money from.

Deanna said, "Raeleigh, I broke my piggy bank. I used all my savings. The man who sold me the computer helped me count it all morning."

"Piggybank?" Scarlett asked with her eyebrows raised.

"The can where I save money!"

"..." The nausea returned.

"Really? That's all the more reason I can't accept this. Just give me my original one. This is too expensive. I haven't even paid you back for the costs of the operation. If I use this laptop, I won't be able to pay all of it back to you."

"We never asked for any payment. Why are you always thinking about that? Raeleigh, you look down on me, don't you?" Deanna laughed bitterly. Scarlett rubbed her temples gently. Raeleigh was in too deep at that moment.

"No, I don't. I'm just saying, this laptop is too expensive. You can send it back and buy a cheaper one for me," Raeleigh refused to accept it.

"I love using your laptop, so much so that I can't get rid of it. Why do you insist on taking it back?" Deanna didn't want to give it back either. Scarlett hopped onto her bed and covered herself with the quilt. She did not want to look at them.

Raeleigh glanced at Scarlett. Knowing what Scarlett was thinking, she had no choice but to accept it. If she did not take it, Scarlett would complain again.

"Okay, I'll accept it," Raeleigh put the laptop aside and checked the manual.

"Raeleigh, my brother bought a laptop bag for you too. I ran out of money! We even set a screensaver for you. Here, turn it on," Deanna sat on the bed and switched the laptop on. Its screen lit up faster than Raeleigh's previous one.

When Raeleigh saw the screen, she froze for a moment. It was a photo of Zorion and Deanna. They were on the beach with their backs against each other. Deanna was blowing bubbles while Zorion was resting on her shoulder.

The photos looked quite recent.

The blue sea, the white sand, it would be the perfect cover for an album. Zorion was wearing a light blue shirt and a pair of black slacks. His sleeves and pants were rolled up. In contrast, Deanna was wearing a white beach dress. Their hair and clothes moved with the wind. An aqua blue car suddenly appeared in Raeleigh's mind, one with beautiful lines and an exquisite design.

Raeleigh stared at the screen, entranced. Deanna beamed with happiness. "I knew you would like it! I came up with the idea for you. My brother and I secretly went for a photoshoot yesterday. We hired a lot of photographers."

Raeleigh suddenly came back to her senses. She raised her head and looked at Deanna. "Photoshoot?"

The image of the aqua blue car was still fresh in Raeleigh's mind.

But at that moment, Scarlett was whining like a dying cat.

Deanna was driving her crazy!

"It's pretty. I like it very much," Raeleigh smiled, setting the laptop up, but her mind was filled with images of cars.

They sat for a while before Deanna stood up. With Zorion's help, she unpacked her luggage and set her laptop down on her bed.

She would also be living in that dorm from that day onwards. It made her feel proud.

Raeleigh sat aside and left the laptop on the desk. With a pen in hand, she got out a sketchbook. Her surroundings faded out of her conscious mind. All she focused on was her drawing. The images from a few moments ago were burning brightly in her memory. She had full faith that she could use them to create a perfect design.

"Zorion, is Raeleigh going to draw?" After Deanna settled down, she wanted to go over and have a look. Zorion pulled her back and held her still. He put a finger on his lips and shushed her.

Deanna immediately understood and went back to sit on her bed. To prevent any disturbance, Deanna locked the door. Zorion sat on another bed. Silence filled the room. In Raeleigh's mind, she was back on the beach, barefoot on the white sand, enjoying the sunshine and the sea breeze. In front of her...

A car that she designed was parked there.

Raeleigh smiled and began to draw. She was completely immersed.

Chapter 934

It took Raeleigh two hours to finish her sketch. During that period, she had gotten up once to take a sip of water. She paid no heed to anyone else in the room and went right back to drawing afterwards.

Deanna envied her so much that she wanted to go peek. However, Deanna was worried about breaking Raeleigh's concentration.

So unlike Scarlett who began gaming on her laptop. In order to make more money and get nicer outfits, Scarlett agreed to play with Deanna for a while after Deanna pleaded with her.

As soon as the game started, Deanna's character was killed. Scarlett laughed at the top of her lungs. She never had the guts to do anything to Deanna, nor could she do anything in reality. But in the game, Scarlett could bully Deanna as payback.

After finishing her drawing, Raeleigh stood up calmly. She took a good look at it and smiled with satisfaction. When she turned around, she saw Deanna and Scarlett busy gaming. Zorion, on the other hand, was watching her.

Raeleigh froze for a moment and checked the time, "Why are you guys still here?"

“Raeleigh, how could you forget about us? People like you are prone to dementia, you know,” Deanna said, still focused on the game. She had been killed nTristany a hundred times. by then. Scarlett was initially having fun, at that moment she had grown irritated. She had never seen someone as stupid as Deanna. Was she playing the game or was she being played?

It would be a mortifying embarrassment if she continued being killed. Even Raeleigh was better at it.

Raeleigh would be calm throughout the game, which was why Scarlett liked her better.

Deanna truly was in high spirits, but she was always the first one to die. Scarlett was going mad watching the way she played.

Gosh, she was too stupid!

“Shut up, pay attention. Look out for enemies...” Deanna died again!

When that happened, Scarlett shot Deanna a death glare, but Deanna didn’t look up and missed it. She revived the next second, and then died again the second after!

Scarlett scratched her head hard and warned, “If you die in the game one more time, I’ll die here right in front of you!”

Deanna said placidly, “I didn’t mean to die. Why are you so angry? I’ll give you a set of high-level equipment if you want. Zorion, is that okay?”

Zorion replied calmly, “Sure.”

Scarlett’s hands shook, “Which one?”

“The one you mentioned just now. Didn’t you say that it’s precious and you want it so bad? Wait till Raeleigh joins us, each of us can have one. We’ll be Three Swordsmen. What do you think?”

Scarlett had goosebumps all over. Could Deanna stop talking like a child? Forget it, she needed that set of equipment!

“Alright, since you’re that sincere, I’ll accept it.”

Raeleigh was speechless. Wasn’t Scarlett the one who always talked ill of Deanna behind her back?

Scarlett busied herself with the game to intentionally avoid meeting Raeleigh’s gaze.

“You all must be hungry,” Zorion commented as he stood up. Raeleigh didn’t answer. Her gaze was directed to the girls who were immersed in the game.

“Zorion, I want pizza. I don’t want it delivered. Go get takeout!” Deanna smiled.

“Seafood pizza?” Zorion knew his sister very well. She was not picky with food, but she loved bargaining. When they were children, she had seen someone doing that, so she developed such a quirk. As long as they bought anything, she would want to bargain with the seller, even if it was over a mere penny.

Others might think that she was wrong in the head, but Zorion knew that it was just one of her hobbies which gave her pleasure.

“Yes, seafood. But you should ask Raeleigh and Scarlett too. I’ll eat whatever they eat. Oh, and buy some French fries and burgers for supper.”

“That’s rather unhealthy. How about ordering that after dinner?” Zorion suggested with a smile.

“That’s so troublesome. I want to eat the burger and fries after I finish the pizza.”

Scarlette glanced at Deanna, “You sure eat a lot.”

“Zorion, Scarlett doesn’t want to eat. Don’t buy anything for her,” Deanna always had her own way around things.

“I’ll eat. I didn’t say I don’t want dinner,” Scarlett hastily replied. Raeleigh was confounded when she heard that.

“Are you free? You can come with me if you are,” Zorion asked Raeleigh while putting on his coat. Raeleigh looked at the two girls. She was worried about leaving them both there.

“Raeleigh, could you please buy me some pads?” Deanna suddenly said. Scarlett saw through her plans and said, “I have some. You can use mine. Is that alright?”

“I don’t like the one you’re using. I want a specific brand,” Deanna added without raising her head.

Scarlette let out a cold snort.

“What kind of brand do you use?” Raeleigh figured that if Deanna used the same brand as her, she could give Deanna one of hers.

Instead, Deanna said, “Little Bird.”

Scarlette had a mental breakdown right then and there. Raeleigh asked with a frown, “Little Bird?”

“Well, you’ll see when you go to the store. It’ll be on the shelves,” Deanna didn’t look up, so Raeleigh couldn’t see her expression. In the end, Raeleigh changed into some decent clothes and followed Zorion out.

Zorion wouldn’t possibly buy her sanitary pads!

As they headed out of the school, Raeleigh and Zorion walked through the hallway. Most students were in class at that time, and those who weren’t wouldn’t be in that hallway either. If the teachers saw them, they would have to go back to class and get detention.

The hallway was empty. Zorion walked with his hands in his pockets. From time to time, Zorion would turn to look if Raeleigh was falling behind.

“You’re so talented in designing. You should have worked in a company or participated in a design competition to network more,” Zorion had seen Raeleigh’s design. The fact that his sister was no match for her showed that Raeleigh was incredibly talented. Jepherson had not been biased towards either of them.

Although Deanna had talent too, she lacked real-life experience. In many aspects, she was still immature.

This was Deanna's greatest weakness, but it was also her greatest advantage.

It was possible for a person to be happy all the time, but very few adults could keep the innocence of being a child.

Deanna was one such person. If she could grasp that strength and use it wisely, she would definitely be successful in the future.

However, the Atkinson family did not pressure Deanna to become extremely successful. It was also a blessing that Deanna was not competitive by nature. The Atkinson family did a good job in creating a peaceful atmosphere for her to grow up in.

With all Deanna had going for her, the Atkinson family did not specifically nurture Deanna's talents. Instead, they simply hoped that she could grow up happily. That was what they all hoped for.

But Raeleigh was different. From Zorion's perspective, Raeleigh needed to make a name for herself.

Raeleigh walked silently, then said, "I didn't think that through. A lot of things are not as simple as I thought, like the fact that we can't change anything about the life we were born into."

Snow could never become rain. Even after it melted, it would simply be water.

Raeleigh had tried applying. But her school was not well-known or prestigious. Even the top achievers would be rejected. Plus, those popular designers all got awards because they came from highly-ranked schools.

The world had always functioned that way. The family you were born into would determine the world you lived in.

Chapter 935

Jing Yunzhe gazed at the girl in front of him, unable to speak for a long time.

Compared to his sister Deanna, she was more heart-wrenching.

She encountered a family change too Tristany, which made her learn to be strong. At the same time, she was also robbed of her youthful vitality, which should have belonged to her.

She had a youthful face, yet with a thousand-year-old heart.

The world was so cruel, and she was so helpless!

Jing Yunzhe walked away. Along the way, he didn't say much. When he came out of the school, he was silent, and there was no color on his silent face.

Walking to the door, Anran looked around for Jing Yunzhe's car. She knew that Jing Yunzhe's car could come over at any time, so she needed to find the location of the car after coming out.

Suddenly, a blue car sped out from the side. It seemed it seemed to be coming for her, whether it was intentional or not. Raeleigh's reaction at that time was very slow. She was shocked and had her feet rooted to the ground. If she had moved even a bit, she would have avoided the car with ease.

Since Raeleigh did not move, Zorion pushed her aside and both of them fell on the ground. Raeleigh was also pressed under Zorion's body.

All of this happened in an instant. While Anran was lying on the ground, countless people around him had already rushed up and surrounded them. Another group of people were chasing after the cars in front of them.

Wuhen also ran out, but he was stopped by others.

Raeleigh could not stand up as Zorion was on top of her. Someone around him asked immediately, "Master, how are you?"

"I'm fine, it doesn't matter." Jing Yunzhe tried very hard to get up from Anran's body and stretched out his hand to pull Anran up.

At the moment when Raeleigh was pulled up, Zorion frowned and his face darkening.

"What's wrong?" Raeleigh felt that something was wrong and held Zorion in a hurry. The people around them suddenly became silent, lowering their heads and not daring to breathe heavily.

"I think I sprained my waist." Zorion forced himself to take two steps and moved aside. Raeleigh immediately followed her with her hand holding Zorion's arm. The bodyguards opened the door and Zorion sat in.

Anran sat beside Jing Yunzhe and fixed her eyes on his waist.

"Go to the Department of Orthopedics," Jing Yunzhe said, enduring the pain. His face was getting paler and paler.

"Where are you feeling the pain?" Raeleigh was too worried and wanted to reach out to touch it. Zorion grasped Raeleigh's hand tightly, "Don't touch it!"

"Okay..." Raeleigh held Zorion tightly. At this time, she could not care about what had happened between men and women.

The driver drove away quickly and they arrived at the hospital after a while. A representative was sent by the hospital to welcome them. Zorion got out of the car and lay on the bed. At this time, Zorion could not walk anymore. His smooth forehead was full of sweat.

"Don't tell my dad." Zorion was worried and he didn't want to involve too many people.

The people around them immediately fell silent. This could be a big issue or a small one.

Jing Yunzhe's eyes suddenly turned cold. "Did you hear that?"

It was a great threat. The people around him immediately replied, "Yes, sir."

No one wanted to offend him because of this. They all just hoped that he could be safe.

Zorion was soon sent to the hospital's examination room for an x-Rhys. He was accompanied by Raeleigh all the time. Zorion held Raeleigh's hand all the time, and Raeleigh was also holding his hand.

The doctor thought that Raeleigh was Zorion's girlfriend, so he came out and told Raeleigh, "Your boyfriend needs to have his bone reset. There is a certain risk and you need to sign it."

The doctor handed the list to Raeleigh. The people around were somewhat unsatisfied with the doctor's way of handling it. However, Zorion had been keeping his gaze on Raeleigh. They all understood that she had to deal with this matter and did not want them to intervene.

Raeleigh signed the documents nonetheless.

"Come with us. We need someone to accompany the patient." The doctor was a tough man in his thirties. He walked with a gust of wind. He did things at a fast speed like lightning. Raeleigh had no idea what had happened but still followed the doctor.

"Doctor." Anran held Jing Yunzhe's hand and shouted at the doctor who had just left. Two people immediately came out from behind.

The doctor stood in front of Anran with a unhappy look on his face. He was also an internationally famous orthopedic doctor. He didn't expect that when he encountered such a forced selling, he didn't necessarily have to serve rich people.

Raeleigh's eyes were very pure and clear. She was unhappy to see the doctor being unhappy, so she apologized first, "I'm sorry. My friend is unreasonable to you because of me. I hope you don't mind. I just want to know if you want to operate on my friend, or do you want to do something else?"

"There is no need to do any surgery on his wound. I will only need to reset the position of his bone. If you are not satisfied, or you don't trust me, you can leave immediately."

His tone was cold and his face was full of displeasure. No one had ever done such a thing to him before.

Raeleigh looked him up and down, fixing her eyes on the staff card on his chest. It was the Chief Assistant professor of the Department of Orthopedics of the International Medical Association.

Anran didn't know what this position was, but such a high position should not be something that could be used by others.

"I was over-worried. Sorry to bother you. We will cooperate with you at once." Raeleigh bowed politely and asked people to let her go. Then she turned around and strode away.

Other doctors, including the Vice President, ran over and personally pushed the cart to the processing room.

While Raeleigh and others went over, the Vice President explained, "Mr. Atkinson, this is Dr. Osteen and he is not from our hospital. He's just a visiting doctor. He's here to give lectures. When I heard that you were hurt, I persuaded him to come and have a look. Please don't mind."

Zorion did not look at the vice-President at all, but directly looked at Raeleigh.

Raeleigh said to him, "I will be there with you. Nothing will happen."

"I know." Zorion held Raeleigh's hand and his fingers moved. It was covered with sweat, When he moved, the sweat slipped down from their palms.

Raeleigh looked down and said, "I will be by your side."

"Okay..."

After entering the processing room, the doctor had already put on dark green clothes and was ready. After other people went in, the doctor said, "Unrelated people should leave, or we will not be responsible for what happens."

Dr Osteen turned around and walked to one side, preparing for his work.

At this time, the other people were persuaded by the vice president to go outside. As the door of the processing room was closed, Dr Osteen said, "Hold him carefully, take off all his clothes, and leave the pants of the lower body."

Raeleigh froze for a moment then turned around and asked the doctor, "Can he really stand in his current condition?"

"Then let it be. I can leave. You can go. Please ask someone else for help. See if there is any surgery that can be done without the patient being up," The doctor was impolite. He turned around and looked at Raeleigh with indifference in his eyes.

Anran was very angry. She had never seen such a bad-tempered doctor.

Anran planned to fight back at once, but held it in her mind at the thought of Jing Yunzhe.

Chapter 936

"Let me help you," Raeleigh turned around and carefully helped Zorion down. She could tell that Zorion felt very uncomfortable at the time. He even felt very painful when he moved. Beads of sweat rolled down from his temples and neck. The pain was inevitable.

Raeleigh's breathing was unsteady, "Just a minute."

Zorion kept quiet. He simply shut his eyes and nodded. He held Raeleigh's hand harder.

The doctor came over and pushed the cart against the wall. He glanced at the medical bed and said, "Take off your shirt, leave your pants on and lie down on your chest."

Raeleigh glanced at the doctor and had the urge to complain about him to the hospital.

"I'll take off your shirt. Stand still," Raeleigh was worried that she would hurt Zorion's spine. The only thing she could do now was to help him take off his shirt as gently as possible.

Zorion struggled to nod his head. He slowly let go of Raeleigh's hand and tried to stand up. Raeleigh quickly helped Zorion unbutton his coat.

Zorion raised his eyebrows slightly and stared at Raeleigh, "Only my mother and sister had ever taken off my clothes."

Raeleigh froze for a moment before she unbuttoned Zorion's shirt one by one.

Zorion lowered his gaze at Raeleigh's red face. She looked cute. At this moment, Zorion's pain subsided somehow, he felt better.

In order not to let Zorion feel pain for the second time, Raeleigh unbuttoned all the clothes and wanted to take off both the coat and the shirt together.

After the cuffs of his shirt were also unbuttoned, Raeleigh pull off the remaining attire from Zorion.

Zorion was sweating, barely enduring the pain. Fortunately, his shirt was remove without too much fuss.

But after taking off the clothes, Zorion leaned against Raeleigh, with sweat dropping down from his body. Raeleigh hugged Zorion's waist immediately, but her hands did not put pressure on his waist. She just hugged him by his waist using her arms.

Zorion leaned on her, and his hand was also exerting force.

Raeleigh pushed Zorion away slowly. When he regained his footing, she supported him and they walked towards artificial bed.

When they arrived there, Raeleigh helped Zorion to get up. The doctor said, "Open his zipper."

Raeleigh seemed to be at a loss for words, looking at the doctor slowly.

For a moment, Raeleigh suspected that this doctor was fooling around. But looking at the doctor's eyes, she felt that he was always looking for an excuse to leave Zorion alone. She did not say anything and immediately did as the doctor said.

Zorion's hand moved slightly, pressing Raeleigh's hand that was on his waist. He lowered his head and shifted his gaze to his own waist. He didn't want Raeleigh to be forced to do thing if she's uncomfortable about it.

"I know. I'm fine," Raeleigh brushed off Zorion's limp hand. She fixed her eyes on Zorion's pants, unbuttoned it, and slid the zipper down.

Zorion's gaze trembled slightly. His body was tense. Raeleigh loosened her hand right after she unzipped his face without looking.

"I will help you up the bed," Raeleigh held Zorion, who was as docile as a rabbit. He stared at Raeleigh without saying a word. Raeleigh asked him to lie on the bed, and he went to the bed as Raeleigh asked.

After a moment of struggling to sit, Zorion finally lay on the bed. The doctor ordered, "Put your hands on your head."

Following the doctor's instructions, Zorion put his hands on his head. Raeleigh walked over to Zorion immediately to wipe his sweat and raised her head to look at the doctor.

"Hold his hand down. It may hurt a lot. I don't want him to yell like a dying cat." After saying that, the doctor walked to Zorion's side while Raeleigh held his hand, instead of pressing him down.

"If it hurts, feel free to cry out loud," Raeleigh told Zorion.

The doctor looked at Raeleigh coldly, his eyes were as cold as ice. Then, he placed his hands on Zorion's waist, and soon a cracking sound of bones arose. Raeleigh gasped and watched Zorion's reaction, only to find that he didn't flinch a bit but just clenched his teeth.

Raeleigh's chaotic thoughts gradually faded away under Zorion's quiet state. She looked at the doctor while holding Zorion's hand tightly.

Originally, Raeleigh thought that it would be very troublesome, but she didn't expect that the doctor would leave right after the treatment.

Raeleigh froze for a while, confusion flooded in her eyes.

The doctor turned around to wash his hands and said, "Okay, try standing up."

Raeleigh froze. At this time, Zorion slowly got up from bed and felt like he was reborn miraculously.

Zorion glanced at Raeleigh and got out of bed. He pulled the zipper of his pants up. With his upper body naked, he looked at the doctor. At that moment, he was as fit as any healthy person, as if there was no pain at all.

Raeleigh's hand was still held by Zorion, although it was loosened a little.

His naked upper body was exposed in front of Raeleigh. Raeleigh had just started to pay attention to it, but she couldn't help but blush.

"I am getting you some clothes," Raeleigh pulled her hand out of Zorion's grip. Then, Zorion turned around and glanced at Raeleigh, a questioning look on his face.

When he turned back, his eyes darkened. His gaze was sharper, and it seemed to be able to pierce through one's soul.

"Who are you?" Zorion's voice was icy cold.

Zorion was unhappy about the fact that he asked Raeleigh to take off his pants. He did not think that it was necessary.

Dr Osteen turned to look at Zorion, "What's the matter?"

"From today onwards, you're not leaving Capital City." When Zorion spoke, Raeleigh had already walked up to him. He was sweating. Raeleigh took off her coat and helped him put it on.

Zorion looked at Raeleigh, his shirt was unbuttoned. Then, he took the coat and put it on. He reached out to hold Raeleigh's hand, turned around, and left.

Raeleigh was taken out by force. Xanthus frowned slightly and thought, "Why does this girl seem familiar?"

How old was she?

There were a lot of people standing outside the detention room. As Zorion came out, the vice director hurried over and took the initiative to greet him.

Zorion glanced at the vice president, "Thank you for your hard work."

"Mr. Atkinson, you are definitely most welcome."

The vice director was flattered and hurried out with Zorion to send him off. After Zorion got in the car, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Nothing happened, thank the heavens.

“Mr. White,” Dr Osteen came from behind and called the vice director.

The vice president turned to look at him, “Dr. Osteen, what’s the matter?”

“Who were those two people?”

“I don’t know that girl. Maybe she’s from school. That guy is very famous. He’s Rhys’s son, the eldest son of the richest man in Capital City. He’s very successful at a very young age. In fact, he’s undeniably more handsome and charismatic than his father.”

Indeed, the vice president had never seen such a good-looking man before.

“Which school is she from?”

“Mr. Atkinson is studying at Elkton University, same for the girl I guess. I’m not sure though. Dr. Osteen, please don’t tell me you have feelings for the girl. Although that girl is beautiful, it’s not worthwhile to offend Mr. Atkinson for her. You may get yourself killed.”

Killed?

Chapter 937

After arriving at the entrance of the Atkinson mansion, Zorion got out of the car and looked at Raeleigh, who was inside the car. Raeleigh on the other hand, was not ready to get out of the car.

“Do you want to get changed?” Raeleigh sat in the car and asked Zorion, “In movies all the rich kids are obsessed with cleanliness. It’s not good if they’re dirty.”

“I won’t do anything to you. What are you afraid of? Get out of the car,” Zorion reached out his hand to pull Raeleigh. However, Raeleigh quickly withdrew her hand and said, “No, I can’t go out like this. I’ll wait in the car. It’s cold outside. Plus, Scarlett and Deanna might call.”

“That is a lame excuse. Get out, or I’ll force you to,” Zorion bent down and got into the car once again. He tried to pull Raeleigh’s arm when she said, “Alright. I’ll go down by myself.”

“Okay, fine,” Zorion waited for Raeleigh outside the car.

Raeleigh got out of the car and stood in front of Zorion.

The door was closed. He turned and walked into the villa, followed by Raeleigh.

Since they were here, she might as well follow him.

After entering the Atkinson mansion’s yard, Raeleigh was shocked by the luxurious decoration in front of her. She didn’t expect the Atkinson family to be so rich.

However, Raeleigh didn’t think much about all of this. She was just a guest, and she was just looking around.

After they arrived in the living room, Zorion said, "I'll go upstairs to take a bath. Do you want to take a bath too?"

"There is no need," Raeleigh decisively refused.

"You can wear Deanna's clothes. They're new. I'll take you to her room. You should get changed," Zorion said with a smile.

Raeleigh shook her head, "You can take a shower. I want to look around."

Zorion was not angry that he was rejected. He stood silent for a while before saying, "Prepare some fruit for Raeleigh. I am taking a shower."

"Yes, Master, Miss Anson, please wait a moment." After the maid left, Zorion walked upstairs. Raeleigh watched him leave and then found a comfortable spot on the sofa.

She actually didn't plan to look around. She just didn't want to take a shower.

The servant put down a plate of fruit in front of her. Raeleigh sat quietly and didn't eat. Scarlett didn't even call her till now. It seemed that she won't be calling.

As Raeleigh was sitting there, she heard the sound of hurried footsteps from behind. When she looked back, she saw Zorion in a pair of black pants and a white shirt walking towards her from upstairs.

His clothes were exactly the same. Raeleigh admired his role as a brother.

Raeleigh stood up calmly. Zorion walked to her side and looked at her face that was a little dirty, "Don't you want to take a shower? Your face is a little dirty."

"Where is the bathroom?" Raeleigh looked around, found the bathroom, and went inside.

Zorion waited outside for a moment. He was in a particularly good mood.

The servants had never seen the eldest Young Master so happy before, he even giggled while facing the wall.

Not long after Raeleigh came out of a shower, Zorion has his eyes fixed on her face. Her face was clean and she has tied her hair into a ponytail.

"Let's go. Deanna must be starving," Zorion stepped outside along with Raeleigh. They then ordered pizzas, hamburgers and French fries.

"Is there anything you like?" While Zorion was paying, he asked, but Raeleigh shook her head, "No."

"Not a picky eater, I see. You'd really make a good wife," Zorion lowered his head and put away his wallet. Raeleigh watched him silently. He was not making sense.

"A box of fried chicken perhaps?" Raeleigh thought for a moment, "And coke."

Zorion saw Raeleigh, took out the money, and told the waiter, "Please give me a set of what she ordered."

After putting away his wallet, Zorion came out with Raeleigh. He got in the car and Raeleigh asked, "Where do we find the sanitary pads, Little Bird...?"

A car crash nTristany occurred. Zorion's face suddenly turned cold, but he did not scold the driver. He just glanced at the rearview mirror with fierce eyes. The driver panicked as seen by how much he was sweating.

"I'm not sure. I'll ask someone," Zorion had never heard of this brand of sanitary pads before. Deanna rarely bought her sanitary pads from the convenience store around here. Most of them were brought back by their mother who was staying abroad, and she always brought a lot of them. He never cared about such things.

He had helped her before, the situation was urgent. At that time, it was late at night. Zorion went to buy some pads in the hotel. Despite receiving weird glances from the counter lady, he couldn't care less.

After the call was picked up, Zorion was stunned for a moment at what he heard. Then, he glanced at Raeleigh who was sitting beside him and hung up the phone.

Raeleigh was waiting for an answer, "Where?"

"Deanna was joking, the brand does not exist. She's starving. Let's go," Zorion put his phone away and looked at the driver, "Go back to school."

It was already six o'clock in the evening when they returned.

Deanna's stomach was growling. She stared at the door with her legs swinging on the bed. She had no strength to play another match.

Raeleigh pushed the door open and came in. Deanna immediately stood up and rushed to her side. She took the pack of fries and indulged them like a wolf.

"Slow down," Zorion's hands were already occupied. Therefore, he could only warn her.

Deanna shook her head firmly, indicating that she did not want it.

"Eat slowly," Raeleigh also said.

Scarlette was about to be starved to death, so she snatched the pizza from her, "We thought you fled to some magical world together."

Scarlette didn't have the courage to say the word 'eloping' out loud. If Zorion found out, she would be doomed.

Raeleigh sent a glance at Scarlette, "Something went wrong on the way."

"Is that so? Look at how you guys are doing right now. Did you run into a gang of robbers and save the damsel in distress?"

Raeleigh briefly stated that something had happened on the way, so the first thing that came to Deanna's mind was traffic.

If something happened, it would be impossible. After all, who dared cut in the Atkinson Family's way?

Deanna ate a bag of fries and went to grab a pizza. She was already half-full, so she asked, "Who has the guts to provoke you, big brother?"

While Deanna was talking, Raeleigh glanced away slightly. She thought that the way Deanna asks questions are just like Zorion. She was very smart, but she would always start her question in a very different point of view.

"It's nothing," Zorion stated and went to wash his hands. Then, he came out and sat beside Deanna. Unexpectedly, he took a piece of pizza for Raeleigh.

As Deanna looked at the ground, her eyes lit up, "Oh..."

She got up and ran towards the bucket of fried chicken. Hugging the large bucket of fried chicken in her arms, she walked to Raeleigh, "Zorion is being unfair. He never buys me these."

Raeleigh was speechless. Zorion loved Deanna more than anyone. How could she say that?

The way he treated her was far different from treating an outsider. He had to be careful around his sister, yet it was inappropriate for him to reject an outsider too!

Chapter 938

Deanna was sleepy after she finished eating.

"You should go home, Zorion. I'm staying here tonight. It's not appropriate for a man to stay here," Deanna said while sitting on the bed.

Scarlette couldn't agree more.

Zorion rose to his feet and looked at his watch.

"I'll go back to my apartment. Call me if you need anything," Zorion went outside, where a group of girls were watching. Their gazes were envious and filled with poison when they looked at the girls in the dorm.

Raeleigh knew that she would not be able to live a peaceful life from now on.

"Go now, Zorion. I will call you if there is anything," Deanna did not get up from her bed. Zorion turned to look at Raeleigh once before leaving.

The girls behind him were extremely excited. It would be great if he was here to see them.

After closing the door, Scarlette asked, "Anyone going for a shower?"

"I'm not. I don't want to shower here," Deanna didn't feel comfortable taking a shower with her classmates. Moreover, the school's bathroom was completely different from her spacious bathroom at home. Therefore, she chose not to take a shower.

If she had to, she could always go to her brother's apartment.

On the other hand, Raeleigh needed a shower. She has been sweating all day. When Zorion was undergoing his treatment, she was busy supporting him.

She was almost frightened to death. If something really happened to Zorion, she would feel guilty for the rest of her life.

"I'm going to wash up. Deanna, are you okay on your own?" Raeleigh was still worried. After all, Deanna's identity was different from theirs. They couldn't explain what had happened to her.

Deanna shook her head, "No, not okay. I don't want to be left alone."

"Then, I'll take a shower first. In the meantime, Scarlette will accompany you. When I'm done, Scarlette will go for her shower. Is that okay?" Raeleigh asked. Deanna nodded with a smile, "Okay."

"No, I have to look after you. There are too many people in school who don't like you. I have to go with you," Scarlette refused firmly.

Deanna also felt the same way, "Then what should we do?"

Scarlette raised her eyebrows, "Why don't you go take a shower with us? Otherwise, just stay here alone. There's no other way."

"I'm not taking a shower here, and I can't be alone," Deanna said seriously.

"Scarlette, I'll be fine. Don't worry about me," Raeleigh tried to persuade Scarlette to stay. But she shook her head and decided, "No."

Deanna frowned " Scarlette, I've realized that you're always very ruthless to me. You're obviously targeting me."

"That's right. My thoughts exactly."

"Alright, stop this. Deanna, why don't you come with Scarlette and me to the school's toilet? I'll go in first. You and Scarlette can wait for me outside. After I'm done, it will be Scarlette's turn, and I'll accompany you. Is this okay?"

Raeleigh could not think of a better way. Deanna thought that this was a good idea and agreed at once.

"Okay, great. Let's go," Deanna went to the door and waited as Raeleigh and Scarlette prepared their shower essentials. Then, they were headed toward the toilet.

When they arrived, Scarlette first went inside to have a look. After making sure that there was no one inside, Raeleigh went to shower. Then, it was Scarlette's turn.

After they finished showering, they went back to their dorm together. At this time, the bathroom was getting crowded. More people came to take a shower. Most of them were going to head to bed afterwards.

As Raeleigh and the others passed by, there would always be murmurs. Deanna was mad and wanted to fight them, but Raeleigh dragged her back to the dorm before she could speak.

"Raeleigh, you are too kind. Why do you tolerate them anyway? The reason they pick on you is that you don't fight back. You have to learn from people like Scarlette and me. If you are mad, you can beat them up. After that, whenever they see you, they will run far away. Understand?" Deanna was so angry that she began to blurt out a lot of words.

Scarlette, for the first time, found Deanna adorable.

“You finally said something that I agree. But don’t expect her to change,” Scarlette locked the door, and skipper over the matter.

She got on the bed and pulled the quilt, ready to go to sleep.

Deanna walked to the door and said, “Raeleigh, I’m going to find them, and I’m bringing you with me.”

“Let’s just go to bed,” Raeleigh pulled Deanna back to her bed and covered her with the quilt.

“Goodnight,” Raeleigh went back to lie down. She then turned off the light. She already had Scarlette to worry about. Now she had one more Deanna.

Zorion did not return to his apartment. After walking out of came out of the school, his men did not appear after a long time of waiting.

Soon, his driver came and Zorion got in the car and left.

“Master,” The driver called. Zorion narrowed his eyes slightly and looked out of the window. He asked, “Have you found him?”

“Yes, he’s a drug addict. We found a lot of drugs in his car. He was intoxicated when he bumped into you and Miss Anson. We chased after him and almost got into an accident on the way.”

Zorion looked at the driver, “Where is he?”

“He’s been put under surveillance. Apparently, he has quite a strong addiction to drugs.”

“Bring me to him,” Zorion swiped through his phone and looked out of the window casually. At this time, the neon lights flashed illuminated the dark street, and there were pedestrians shuttling back and forth.

After a while, they stopped in front of a warehouse, and the car door was pulled open. Zorion got out of the car and was given a pair of disinfected gloves by his driver. Accompanied by a group of his men, Zorion walked into the dark warehouse.

This was an abandoned factory on the outskirts of the city. No one had been here for a long time.

After entering the room, Zorion saw a man curled up on the ground, his body was trembling.

He did not look like a 25-year-old, his body was covered with scars and bruises. It was not difficult to guess how he got those scars.

Zorion walked over and stopped a few steps after. Someone immediately brought a clean disinfected chair for Zorion. He then sat down and leaned against the chair.

Someone got a basin of water and splashed it directly on the man lying on the ground.

The man’s body trembled. He said in a hoarse voice, “Give it to me, give it to me... I want... I want drugs...”

"I want to see his face." Zorion was no longer a nineteen-year-old youth. Instead, he looked more like a mature man who had grown up in society. Regardless of whether it was his words or his aura, he was enough to give off a shocking aura, enough to force the people around him to take a step back.

Two of them followed Zorion's instructions and went over to the drug addict. They held the man up to his feet, and another held his chin to show the man's face to Zorion.

Zorion's gaze was very calm, revealing a faint but warm light under the dim streetlights.

"What's your name?" Zorion asked in a flat tone.

The person shook his head like a fool, "I don't know."

Zorion suddenly laughed, "You don't know?"

"Since you don't, I won't ask any more questions. Oh, by the way, your acting sucks," Zorion got up and walked toward the drug addict who was held by his men.

Chapter 939

"He has been taking drugs all year round, resulting in damages of his organs, in many parts of his body. Among them, the most serious one would be his reproductive organs.

The reproductive organs of the man was in his lower body. Even though it's trembling while erected, it is still not as flaccid as a drug addict's p*nis will be. Although you look thin, your p*nis is robust, shows that you are not an ordinary drug addict. In his case, he should have been taking drugs for at least 5 to 10 years. If so, he should be thin as wood.

"If you are not convinced, I can ask them to take off your pants to have a look," As Zorion spoke, a few men immediately came up and tried to unzip the man's pants, but he tried to fight back.

"Zorion, you don't seem to be 19 years old."

"I couldn't agree more, it's a pity that this doesn't prove anything," Zorion's eyes were deep. The other party was being held, which made it impossible for him to escape.

He was still shocked that Zorion caught his act.

"You're so young. How did you know? Are you a drug addict yourself?" The man's hair covered his eyes, but Zorion could see them.

Zorion lowered his gaze at the gloves he was wearing. His smile was elegant, "I refuse to answer your questions. Next time, if you want to act like a drug addict, you'd better take some of them. Otherwise, I won't believe you. A drug addict's pupils are as small as the tip of a needle. That's why their visions are blurry, and they hallucinate. Your knowledge is too shallow."

"What's your point? You might as well tell me how are you planning to kill me?" The other party's face was filled with madness.

Zorion stepped outside and said, "Since you like drugs so much, then suck it up."

Zorion strode away, "Just give him a quick death if he doesn't confess."

“Yes, Master.”

Zorion went out and sat in the car. After closing the door, he took off his gloves. He rolled down the car window and threw them outside. The men guarding outside immediately picked up the gloves and put them aside. Then, the gloves were burnt on the spot.

As for that man in the warehouse, he was destined to die.

Inside the car.

“Find out where Quirina is recently. What’s wrong with the Cole family, especially Meica?”

“Yes, sir.”

The driver drove past the expressway. More than a dozen cars galloped on the highway, one after another. Zorion narrowed his eyes as he went back to school.

...

At the entrance of Elkton University.

Jepherson watched the campus from the car and Raeleigh came out from the campus.

Raeleigh approached him after a moment of hesitation. Stuart opened the door for her.

Stuart returned to the driver’s seat and drove away immediately.

“Are you hurt?” Jepherson looked at her, Raeleigh lowered her head. She was indeed injured.

“It’s fine. I’m alright now,” Raeleigh tried her best to stay calm. Jepherson moved closer and said, “Let me have a look.”

Raeleigh felt sad for no reason, so she did not answer his question nor did she make any movement.

Jepherson pulled Raeleigh’s arm over and rolled up her sleeve to find that her skin had rashes.

Raeleigh quickly withdrew her arm. Only then did Jepherson put her hand down and bent down to look at her knees. Raeleigh shrank, covered her knees and pulled her skirt further down, refusing to let Jepherson to look at her wounds.

“Don’t look,” Raeleigh was not seriously injured. She felt so embarrassed that a man opened her skirt.

“I won’t,” Jepherson straightened up and leaned on the other side, “Let’s go to the hospital.”

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson, “I’m fine. I don’t need to go to the hospital.”

Raeleigh really didn’t want to go to the hospital.

“You will let me take a look if you’re really fine,” Jepherson’s trick worked. Raeleigh pursed her lips and said, “Wait until there is no one around.”

Jepherson’s eyes swept forward. The driver understood and immediately drove to the side of the road and stopped. The driver and Stuart quickly got off the car as if they were avoiding the plague.

Since there was no one in the car, Jepherson didn't wait and lifted up Raeleigh's skirt. After looking at it, his face darkened.

Raeleigh's body was limp. Suddenly, Jepherson pulled her to sit on his lap. When she came to her senses, she tried to push him away, but it was too late.

Jepherson held her in his arms and knocked on the door. Stuart and the driver immediately returned to the car. No one dared to look at them. The driver started the car and rushed to the hospital.

When arriving at the hospital, Jepherson did not give Raeleigh any chance to refute. He simply picked Raeleigh up in his arms and walked into the hospital.

Stuart went up to a young female doctor and explained the situation clearly. The female doctor examined Raeleigh immediately. At this time, there were only Raeleigh, Jepherson and the female doctor in the room.

Jepherson didn't leave. He stood right next to Raeleigh, which made her feel uncomfortable.

"You should wait outside."

"Promise I won't peek," Jepherson turned to face the door. Raeleigh felt embarrassed.

What if he turned around?

Jepherson's back was facing her. The doctor was waiting, so Raeleigh had to lie on the bed for the doctor to help her apply some ointment.

While the doctor was applying some ointment, Jepherson glanced at Raeleigh. Raeleigh's face turned red.

"Don't get up," Jepherson ordered. He looked at Raeleigh and felt unhappy. She was seriously injured but still said that she was fine.

Raeleigh turned her face to the other side when Jepherson walked up to her.

"I'll do it. You can go now."

The female doctor's eyes widened. Jepherson seemed unhappy that she had touched the woman in front of her.

"Yes, sir."

The doctor put down the ointment and left. Raeleigh was about to get up, but Jepherson had already sat down.

"Would you prefer a stranger's touch than mine?" Jepherson applied a little ointment on Raeleigh's thigh gently.

Raeleigh's face was red as a tomato. She lowered her head and said nothing more.

After he finished applying the ointment, Jepherson pulled down Raeleigh's skirt and handed a few bottles of ointment to Raeleigh, "Do you want to head home?"

“Deanna didn’t know I came out. She must be worried. Scarlett couldn’t care less, but yes, I want to,” Raeleigh stood in the processing room, feeling a little uneasy.

“What about me? I will be worried about you too,” Jepherson lifted Raeleigh’s chin, but soon, she brushed his hand off, “Thank you for bringing me here. Sorry to bother you tonight. I have to go back.”

Raeleigh finished and got out of the car. Jepherson suddenly sighed as he didn’t know how to deal with Raeleigh’s faked indifference.

Jepherson insisted on sending Raeleigh back to school.

After getting out of the car, Raeleigh waved goodbye and went into the school. Jepherson sat in the car with half of the window rolled down. After Raeleigh was out of sight, Jepherson asked the driver to drive away.

After he left, Raeleigh came out of school again. She stood at the door and looked outside for a long time before she went back.

It was still bright at school. Raeleigh was heading upstairs to her dormitory when she found someone standing there. Raeleigh thought it was some drunk man and tried to avoid him. When she saw the person’s face, she was relieved and approached him.

Seeing Zorion, Raeleigh took the initiative to say hello to him, “Well someone’s worried about Deanna.”

Zorion turned around without answering.

Chapter 940

Raeleigh walked outside with Zorion for a while before she went back at one o’clock.

“If you don’t feel well after tonight, I’ll take you to the doctor.” Before leaving, Zorion said while standing at the door. Raeleigh said that she was fine now. In order to prove it, she waved to Zorion.

Zorion looked at Raeleigh and said with a smile, “I know it hurts. Sorry that I only cared about myself during the day. I forgot to ask how were you. Next time, I will try to be more considerate.”

“There won’t be a next time. I don’t like this joke.”

“Really? Well, I’m looking forward to it,” Raeleigh turned around and left, while Raeleigh was staring blankly at the back of Zorion.

She was not sure how Zorion would end up like this.

It was already midnight. Raeleigh couldn’t sleep in either the daytime or at night. Now, not only was her biological clock flipped upside down, she felt like her whole world was also upside down.

Raeleigh went back to the dorm to have a rest. Deanna was lying with her head upside down, “Raeleigh, I miss my brother so much. He called me just now, he was downstairs.”

Raeleigh lay down on the bed and did not know what to say.

“You’d better go back tomorrow.”

“I will eventually leave my brother. I need to learn to take care of myself.”

Deanna felt quite disappointed when she said these words. Raeleigh, who was lying on the bed, had a kind of indescribable feeling.

Standing on the side, Scarlett said, “I think you’d be better staying with your brother.”

“No, I’m going to marry Jepherson in the future.”

...

The mood in the dorm was killed off by what Deanna said. Raeleigh was lying on the bed, staring at the ceiling the whole night. The three of them didn’t rest until Tristany in the morning.

Raeleigh woke up at six o’clock in the morning. She stood up and tried to wake the other two girls. However, neither of them wanted to get up, so Raeleigh gave up.

“Sigh continue sleeping guys. I’m going to class. I can’t skip classes all the time.”

Both of them did not respond. Raeleigh knew that it was useless to say anything, so she left after saying goodbye.

Raeleigh received a call from Jepherson as she was on her way to class. He asked if she had time and told her that he was waiting at the school gate.

Raeleigh did not know what Jepherson was up to that he had to come to the school gate to find her.

At the door, as expected, Jepherson’s car was parked there. Raeleigh didn’t hesitate and approached him. Stuart immediately rushed over to open the door for her.

Raeleigh got in the car and closed the door. Then, Jepherson ordered the driver to start the car.

“Where are you going to take me? I have classes to attend. Scarlett and Deanna are still sleeping,” Raeleigh was worried about Deanna in particular.

“I’ve received a text from Scarlett. Don’t worry. I need to take a look at your arm,” Jepherson sent his hand over. Raeleigh didn’t know what to do. Her hand was pulled over by Jepherson and pulled her sleeve directly.

Jepherson’s expression eased a little when he saw that her wound had scabbed.

The car then stopped at the entrance of a hotel. The hotel had already been prepared for their arrival. Jepherson then got out of the car and Raeleigh was led into the hotel and upstairs.

Raeleigh stood at the entrance. Jepherson said while walking, “You should change your clothes and take a nap. Scarlett said you didn’t rest all night. Is your wound painful?”

“How does Scarlett know that I didn’t rest all night?”

Jepherson didn’t answer, but Raeleigh understood what he meant through his gaze. He believed everything Scarlett said.

“Well, I didn’t sleep last night and I’m very sleepy now. I hope I can nap for a while,” Raeleigh couldn’t stand it anymore.

Jepherson looked at the big bed and walked to Raeleigh. He bent down to pick her up in his arms and carried her to the bed.

As soon as he put Raeleigh down, his body was pressed down on Raeleigh’s. Raeleigh could feel his warm breath on her face, it was like the stirring wind, which made Raeleigh feel a little uncomfortable. She desperately tried to leave.

“Why are you always avoiding me? Is this really what’s best for us?”

Raeleigh could not push him away, so she said, “No.”

“You’re smart,” Jepherson stood up and covered Raeleigh with the quilt, “Take off your clothes so you don’t worsen your wounds. I have nothing to do in the afternoon. Let’s talk about work.”

Scarlette had already sent Raeleigh’s new car design to Jepherson. For Raeleigh, a highly talented car designer, finding a sponsor who understood art was her best chance, and Jepherson would not miss this opportunity.

Raeleigh had yawned a few times. She hesitated whether or not to take off her clothes, but she still took them off in the end.

After putting away her clothes, Raeleigh covered herself with the quilt and fell asleep.

Jepherson sat aside and looked at the car design on his phone while he looked after Raeleigh who was sleeping soundly on the bed.

At one o’clock in the afternoon, Paige called Jepherson.

“Jerry, why aren’t you home? Where did you run off to?” Paige had some matters to attend to today, she had a few friends to meet. However, it was troublesome to ask them to come over to their house.

Paige thought of asking her grandson to arrange this matter, so he called someone.

“Something came up, grandma. What’s the matter?”

“Just a few friends coming over. You know that I don’t have many friends. They were my childhood friends. Please arrange it for me,” Paige was not reluctant to ask her grandson’s to do her a favour.

“When will they be there?”

“We’ve already arrived at the hotel. If you have time, send someone to welcome them.”

“Okay.”

Jepherson hung up the phone and sent a text message to Stuart, asking him to make the proper arrangements.

After putting down the phone, Jepherson went to bed. He put down the book, changed into his pyjamas and lay down beside Raeleigh. He fell asleep soon after.

When Stuart called, Jepherson opened his eyes. At this time, Paige had already walked to the door of the hotel room with her friends.

Jepherson picked up the phone and slightly frowned.

After hanging up the phone, Jepherson stood up and covered Raeleigh's body with the quilt.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

"Didn't you say that there was someone inside? What is he doing?" Paige walked to the door accompanied by several people and looked at Stuart unhappily.

"Stuart, you're getting more and more lazy. Not only are you guarding at the door, but you keep calling others. Your phone is also from our Harvey family," Paige reminded Stuart. She was telling Stuart that if he didn't respect her, he will also be disrespecting the Harvey family.

Stuart put his phone away and quickly said, "You're right, Madam. I'll pay more attention next time."

"Good."

Stuart stood straight. Paige was here to see his grandson, Jepherson. He didn't say anything. He went to open the door. When Paige was about to open the door, Jepherson had opened it, he was wearing purple coloured pyjamas.

"Grandma."

"Jepherson, what took you so long?" Paige was going to enter, Jepherson did not stop her. Instead, he let Paige enter the door first. However, Paige came out as soon as he entered.

"By the way, I have something to finish. I have to go back first."

"Grandma, don't you want to stay for a while?"

"There's no need," Paige's face was full of joy. Her grandson had finally grown up.

"Let's go. We'll visit another day. I have something to do," Paige left with her friends.

After seeing his grandmother off, Jepherson went back inside. At this time, Raeleigh's face was exposed from the quilt.

Jepherson sat back and leaned on the bed. Paige's call came soon after.

"Jerry, what happened in your room just now?" Paige was already on the way back. In order to talk to Jepherson, she took a separate car.

"Nothing," Jepherson lied.

Paige was silent for a short while, "Why are you lying to your grandma?"

Jepherson didn't say anything, but Paige found a very good starting point here, that was, Deanna.

At first, Paige thought that the person sleeping on the bed was Deanna. No one else came up to her mind.

"I like Deanna very much, but she's still too young. This should be kept a secret. I also hope that Rhys won't blame you.

You're young, but you have your weaknesses.

But I believe that you are sensible."

Jepherson glanced at Raeleigh, whose face was red. He ran a hand through her hair gently while she was sleeping soundly. In her dream, she thought her grandmother was stroking her hair.

During the call, Jepherson lowered his head and gave a kiss to Raeleigh.

Paige seemed to hear something.

She smiled. She understood that she should hang up and give them some space.

"Alright, enjoy yourselves. I'm heading back to meet a few friends at home. Child, you always like to do things fast. It would be best if you can get married soon."

Paige did not wait for Jepherson's explanation. She only believed what she witnessed.

After putting his phone aside, Jepherson lay on the bed to hug Raeleigh. He slowly unbuttoned her shirt one by one.

Jepherson's hand slid further up into Raeleigh's shirt.

Raeleigh jolted up from her sleep and was covered in sweat. Jepherson caressed Raeleigh's chest and whispered, "My grandma wants us to get married."

Raeleigh took a deep breath, trying to calm down, yet her face turned red.

"No... don't..."

As Raeleigh was talking, Jepherson turned over to face Raeleigh. He lowered his head to kiss her without hesitation. Raeleigh only shook her head and was unable to say a word.

After struggling for a while, Jepherson put his hand on Raeleigh's thigh and drew circles on it with his finger. Raeleigh started panting heavily.

Jepherson lowered her head and looked at her, "Marry me."

Raeleigh felt cold all of a sudden. It felt like someone splashed a basin of iced water on her body.

What did Jepherson say?

Raeleigh stared at him with wide eyes. Suddenly, Jepherson laughed.

Raeleigh was stunned when she heard his laughter.

Raeleigh got up in a hurry and covered her body with her hands.

"I looked through them," Jepherson smiled brightly. He got up from the bed to pour a glass of water for Raeleigh.

Raeleigh took the cup over and held it in her hand for a while before she drank it.

After drinking the water, she was fine but still very tired. It was not that she wanted to stay on Jepherson's bed, she was just really tired.

However, facing Jepherson, how dare Raeleigh sleep here?

...

Later, Raeleigh felt sleepy. She intended to lean against the sofa for a while and watch TV, but she didn't expect that she would fall asleep.

When she woke up, she found that she had changed into her pajamas. Jepherson was lying beside her, holding her hand while reading a book.