

## **Go After 941**

### **Chapter 941**

Seeing that she was awake, Jepherson put down the book in his hand and turned over to press her down on the sofa, not giving her any chance to escape.

Raeleigh was tired of struggling, so she finally gave in.

“Do you like it?” Jepherson suddenly stopped when the entanglement was to a certain extent. He asked her in a low and hoarse voice, but Raeleigh felt a sense of oppression and stopped talking, face blushing.

Jepherson revealed a playful smile and said, “Do you like it or not?”

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on Jepherson. She had to admit that his eyes were very captivating. The only thing Raeleigh could think of was that she was no match for him.

Looking at Jepherson’s smirk, Raeleigh simply nodded after a long time. But as she nodded, she seemed to be a completely different person. She was like a lost child who couldn’t speak or laugh. The only response was nodding like a puppet.

No one wanted to live emotionlessly. No one wished to only remember the tough times. However, the past had left deep scars on her heart. It was a scar that she would never be able to heal from for the rest of her life. She did not know how to accept this sudden change.

Raeleigh never expected to live a luxurious life, nor wished for a good fate. She just hoped that her grandmother would be happy and that she could spend more time with her before she passed.

But she didn’t expect that she would encounter so many things and so many people.

Seeing Raeleigh nod her head, Jepherson gradually restrained the waves on his back, pulled Raeleigh into his arms, and then raised his hand to pat her.

Raeleigh, who seldom took the initiative, raised her hand to embrace Jepherson. She put her face on his smooth and powerful shoulder and gently rubbed against him. Then she tightened her arms and closed her eyes.

Jepherson turned his face to look at Raeleigh, only to find that she was sleeping. The rosy colour on her face was fading away.

Raeleigh’s body was covered with hickeys. She looked thin from behind. Raeleigh looked like a high school student who had just graduated, definitely did not look like a college student. She curled up with such classical beauty.

As for what was in front, Jepherson was very clear.

Raeleigh just hugged Jepherson. They did nothing. Jepherson carried her from the sofa, it was as if he was holding a wounded child who had been abandoned.

Raeleigh was unwilling to lift her head. As if he was her saviour, she hid in his arms, unwilling to open her eyes. Her dark eyelashes fluttered slightly.

After placing Raeleigh gently on the bed, Jepherson put his hand on her face and gently caressed it, waiting for Raeleigh to open her eyes. However, Raeleigh refused, so he did not let go of his hand and it slid down to caress her neck.

Raeleigh didn't open her eyes. Jepherson lowered his head and kissed her. Raeleigh was like a lost deer in the mountains. She was holding Jepherson's hand tightly, crying and trembling like a child...

Today, Raeleigh's world had no one else, including herself. She didn't know what to think, how to do things. She didn't want to think about the past or the future...

With furrowed eyebrows, sweat dripped from Jepherson's forehead. Raeleigh opened her eyes to catch her breath and found Jepherson looking at her. Suddenly, she woke up from her dream and blinked a few times.

At this time, Jepherson could no longer control himself. Raeleigh also had no time to refuse. Jepherson's deep voice sent goosebumps all over her body. Then, she felt a striking pain in her bones.

After such a struggle, Raeleigh was finally let go, but soon she fell into a deep sleep.

When she woke up, she found Jepherson kissing her. Raeleigh tried to shrink to the side like a frightened elk but was pulled back instantly.

"Don't move," Jepherson's deep voice rang in Raeleigh's ears. She was petrified and didn't dare to move.

But soon, she felt Jepherson coming into her again as the bed squeaked.

Raeleigh didn't move. Jepherson continued to comfort her with his kisses. He didn't know why, but as soon as he got close to Raeleigh, he wouldn't be able to contain his desire to have her. Even if he tried, he couldn't resist the feeling.

Raeleigh's entire body tensed as she felt the warmth of him and the impact. She felt as if she was on the brink of death. She used all her strength to hold Jepherson's arm, all the way until he stopped.

After some time, he stopped, and Raeleigh was panting heavily. It would not be long before Jepherson come crashing into her again, which made Raeleigh anxious. Though Raeleigh didn't say anything, her terrified look was an obvious indicator.

Jepherson didn't want her to be afraid, but he couldn't control himself. He tried to slow down. But even so, Raeleigh was still in a lot of pain.

When he stopped, Raeleigh didn't have the strength to struggle anymore.

At this time, Raeleigh slightly squinted her eyes like a kitten. Jepherson gently held Raeleigh. He knew that she was very tired and in a lot of pain. After all, it was her first time, but so was he.

Jepherson gently kissed Raeleigh's forehead as she stayed still in his arms. He held her until it was dark outside and never got up from the bed.

Paige called Jepherson to ask him to go back. He said that someone from his family came. Jepherson answered the phone call then ended the call immediately.

Paige put down her mobile phone and looked at her fellow friends, "Young people are always so busy. Forget about him. Let's eat."

Paige didn't call because of dinner.

Raeleigh also slowly woke up after hanging up the phone. She looked at Jepherson in front of her and was slightly lost in thought. She couldn't say that she forgot what had happened.

But...

Raeleigh slowly laid down and covered her chest with the quilt. There was no sadness, no joy, literally no expression on her face.

Jepherson got up from one side and held Raeleigh's body in his arms. At the same time, his elbow was pressed on his pillow and dragged Raeleigh's face on the other side with his hand, gazing at Raeleigh's face.

What would she say?

Sure enough, after a few minutes, Raeleigh looked at him and said, "It is a misunderstanding."

"For example?" Jepherson rubbed Raeleigh's body and smiled. He then lowered his head and kissed Raeleigh's forehead, "As long as we don't break up, anything is fine."

Raeleigh froze. Jepherson saw through her.

Jepherson left and lifted the quilt so that their bodies could be pressed together closer.

Raeleigh's body tensed up all over. She was short of breath. Jepherson was in the same state as her. He thought about controlling himself. There must be a limit. However, he just couldn't control himself. For some unknown reason, he couldn't resist her charms.

Raeleigh raised her hand to push Jepherson, and he whispered in Raeleigh's ear, "I'll try to be gentle."

Jepherson's breathing became faster. This wasn't even the beginning.

Meanwhile, Raeleigh was even more nervous. She pushed Jepherson's chest, so nervous that she could hear her heartbeat loud in her eardrums. Somehow, she pulled the quilt to cover her body in reflex and gripped it tightly.

Raeleigh was like a swaying willow branch in the wind, who was so soft that people could not take it off their hands. Especially her shining eyes, which were wandering around.

From this alone, it was enough for Jepherson to turn into a beast!

## **Chapter 942**

Raeleigh didn't know when she fell asleep. The last time she remembered was that she cried, nothing after that.

When Raeleigh woke up, she was laying on the bed. Jepherson seemed to be exhausted as he did not respond when she moved.

When she got out of bed, she felt as if her bones had been crushed and she couldn't move at all due to the pain. But even so, Raeleigh dragged her heavy body into the bathroom, took a hot bath, and sat in the tub for a while.

Raeleigh was lost in thoughts while leaning against the bathtub. She didn't understand what did it meant for her and Jepherson after last night. In the beginning, she wasn't willing to make love to him. However, it also couldn't be considered rape. Was it not rape? Was it?

Raeleigh covered her mouth and thought, "What should I do?"

...

After a while, Jepherson woke up and slowly sat up on the bed. As he realized that Raeleigh was not beside him, Jepherson's brows furrowed. He got out of bed and put on some clothes before walking to the door. When he opened the door, his sharp gaze swept across the hallway, his expression darkened.

At this time, Stuart came out of the restroom and saw Jepherson standing at the door. He went up to greet him.

"Sir."

"How long have you been away?"

"A few minutes," Stuart had to use the bathroom, which cost him a lot of time.

It was not Stuart's fault since he didn't need to ask for Jepherson's permission.

"Where is Raeleigh?"

Jepherson's tone was murderous.

Stuart was stunned, "Is she not in the room?"

"Hmph!" Jepherson stepped outside the room and went straight to the elevator. He entered the elevator. Stuart did not dare to ask questions. He followed Jepherson downstairs, but Raeleigh was nowhere to be found.

Jepherson searched around for his phone only to realize that he didn't bring it with him. Stuart quickly gave his phone to Jepherson.

A phone rang. Raeleigh came out of the bathroom, but did not see Jepherson. She just heard a phone ringing.

She was so confused after last night that she just wanted to be alone for a while.

She didn't answer the phone. She simply put on her clothes and went to the door. Raeleigh was a little surprised. She had thought that Stuart would be guarding the door, but she didn't see him when she headed out. No one was there.

But this was good. Raeleigh didn't need to answer any questions.

Think about it, Stuart was Jepherson's Lennox. She could imagine how many questions he would ask her.

Raeleigh closed the door after she came out. Then, she got into the elevator.

When she got out of the elevator, Raeleigh did not see anyone downstairs. She passed by the front desk lobby and went outside of the hotel. She then ordered a cab to Elkton University.

When Raeleigh arrived at the school gate, she saw Scarlette approaching her right away. She scanned Raeleigh up and down as Jepherson was calling her in a hurry as if something terrible had happened. However, Raeleigh was perfectly fine standing in front of her.

“Raeleigh, why did you come back alone? Jepherson is looking for you everywhere. Did you fight?” Scarlette asked, her face full of worry.

“Nothing. You can call him. I need some time. Don’t ask him to come to me. I need time to calm down,” Raeleigh said and went to the school. She walked on the snow and called Jepherson. When she received the call, Jepherson also arrived at the school gate. The car stopped and someone got out of the car.

He stood at the school gate and looked in the direction of Raeleigh’s dorm, but he didn’t go in.

“Boss, don’t worry. I’ll take care of Raeleigh,” Scarlette promised with a smile.

“You’ll take care of her?” Jepherson raised his eyebrows. Someone else might be more trustworthy. Scarlette on the other hand...

No way!

Scarlette nodded with a smile.

“Scarlette, if you make a mistake again, I will find someone to marry you,” Jepherson threatened and walked back to the car. Stuart glanced at the dumbfounded Scarlette as he drove away.

After watching the car leave, Scarlette felt her heart beating wildly in her chest. It was so unfair!

He was insane!

Raeleigh entered the dormitory. Deanna has got addicted to the game recently, and she had not gone out for two days.

As Raeleigh stepped in, Deanna reckoned that Scarlette had come back, so she said at once, “You are dead.”

Raeleigh paused for a moment, “How did I die?”

Deanna looked down and found that she was dead in the game too.

“Raeleigh?”

She lowered her gaze at her dead character, Little Red in the game. She was not happy!

“Raeleigh, is your grandmother well?” At this time, Deanna had already gone to find Raeleigh. Scarlette replied that Raeleigh’s grandmother was sick these days, so Raeleigh went back to take care of her. Then, she once again used the game to lure Deanna to stay, so she did not go out at the end.

They didn't attend class. Her brother had visited several times, but he didn't see Raeleigh so he promised to find her, but to no avail.

Seeing Raeleigh, Deanna had to ask.

"She's feeling better," Raeleigh walked to her bed. Then, she took the clothes out and intended to put them on.

As she remembered the hickeys on her body, she put down her shirt.

"I won't peek, Raeleigh," Deanna was fiddling with her computer and her character was about to be respawned.

Raeleigh was sitting opposite Deanna, guilt was slowly swallowing her.

"I'm a little tired, Deanna. I'm going to take a nap. Have fun."

Raeleigh took off her shoes and lay on the bed. Deanna looked up and said, "I was going to look for you, but Scarlette said that I would only make more trouble if I did. She also said that your grandmother doesn't like me..."

Deanna hesitated for a moment, she was unhappy hearing this.

"Grandma likes you a lot. Don't listen to Scarlette."

"Really?" Deanna immediately cheered up as Raeleigh said with a smile, "Of course."

"I also don't think that's possible. Scarlette is just joking around," Deanna looked down at the game, "Raeleigh, go to bed. My brother is taking us out for dinner tonight."

"I'll pass. I'm kind of tired. I want to rest Tristany."

"Then let's get something delicious for you."

Raeleigh did not speak. She just turned over on the bed. When Scarlette came back, she was still lying on the bed.

After Scarlette closed the door, she looked at Raeleigh. Then, she cast a glance at the clothes Raeleigh put on. After that, she turned around and took away Deanna's notebook.

"What are you doing? It wasn't easy to respawn my character."

"Don't get addicted to gaming. Get up, let's go have dinner. You can rest afterwards," Scarlette pulled Deanna outside by her arm. Raeleigh waited until they left, then only did she got up to change her clothes. She then fell asleep in a daze.

It was late at night when Raeleigh woke up. She sat up from the bed and leaned against the bed frame for a while. Deanna and Scarlette were both sleeping. Raeleigh couldn't sleep after she laid down once again.

Raeleigh got up Tristany in the morning, but she didn't go out. Instead, she sat on the bed, staring at the ceiling.

Upon seeing Raeleigh, Deanna was surprised and quickly got off the bed. She then walked to Raeleigh in her girly pyjamas, "Raeleigh, you did not sleep at night, did you? You look horrible."

Raeleigh shook her head at Deanna, "No, I just woke up Tristany. I fell asleep pretty Tristany yesterday."

"Give me a moment to get changed. Then, we can go for breakfast and go to class," Deanna was busy getting changed while Scarlette looked at Raeleigh from her bed at the opposite side, "If you're still tired, you can stay and rest. Deanna and I will head to class."

"I'm fine," Raeleigh went to wash up before she was headed to the cafeteria with Deanna and Scarlette.

As soon as Raeleigh went over, she heard rumours that there was a new doctor at school. He was not only handsome but also kind-hearted and easy-going.

### **Chapter 943**

Adored by everyone?

While eating, Raeleigh watched those girls who were discussing about the new doctor excitedly. She really couldn't understand why they were so excited.

Was a man's appearance that important?

If one's appearance was so important, what about his character?

After the meal, they went out of the cafeteria. Scarlette has been talking with Deanna while Raeleigh walked aside, she didn't talk much.

While they were walking, Zorion came out from the front. Deanna was busy talking and did not realize his appearance. Raeleigh on the other hand had been paying attention to the front. Therefore, when Zorion appeared, Raeleigh saw him at once.

Raeleigh hesitated for a moment when she saw Zorion.

It was strange that Zorion didn't accompany Deanna in the morning!

Zorion stared at Raeleigh for a while before looking at his sister, Deanna.

Raeleigh and the others approached Zorion, who smiled at her, "Welcome back."

"Thank you."

Zorion got her reply and proceeded to walk beside her. Deanna looked at her brother and suddenly pulled Scarlette to walk in front, not allowing Scarlette to ruin the moment for them.

It could be said that Deanna had cracked her brain to create an opportunity for Zorion.

"Deanna, if you keep acting like this, I won't be your friend anymore. Can't you see that Raeleigh doesn't like your brother?" Scarlette couldn't help but said after walking for a while.

Deanna stopped in her steps and withdrew her hand that was holding Scarlette's arm. Her eyebrows were furrowed, a sign that she was unhappy. She did not want to hear this. In her opinion, Raeleigh and

her brother were a match made in heaven. No one else had the right to get involved. She would not allow Scarlett to , “Say it then, who does she like?”

Scarlett almost blurted out Jepherson’s name, but she refrained herself from doing so.

“Nevermind,” Scarlett turned away, feeling bitter in her heart.

Deanna watched as Scarlett left and hurriedly chased after her, “My brother is very outstanding. I know you like my brother, but Scarlett, you can’t force a relationship. You have to understand that my brother isn’t the one for you. Your fate isn’t related to my brother.”

Scarlett suddenly stopped and snapped, “Deanna, have I ever show any sign of interest toward your brother?”

Scarlett was upset. As Raeleigh and Zorion were approaching, Scarlett waved it off and scratched her head, “Think whatever you like. But I tell you, you are so extra.”

Scarlett then turned to leave, and Deanna followed behind and snapped, “The same goes for you.”

Scarlett did not say a word. The only emotion she felt toward Deanna was annoyance.

She scratched her head and remained silent.

Raeleigh was looking at Scarlett and Deanna as she walked.

“Deanna is so innocent, she’s a child at heart,” Zorion explained by the side. Raeleigh didn’t hear him at first. Then, Raeleigh met his eyes. But Raeleigh immediately glanced elsewhere.

“That’s a great quality to possess,” Raeleigh tried to force a smile. Now, her brain was in a mess. She could think about nothing and was confused.

If it was Jepherson, she could directly ignore him. After all, she didn’t have the chance to meet him. If she paid attention to her academics, she probably wouldn’t spend her time on these things.

But Jepherson and her...

Raeleigh did not know what to say, so she fixed her eyes on what was in front, her mind still in a chaotic mess.

When she arrived in the classroom, Deanna said to Raeleigh, “Zorion and I are in this class.”

Raeleigh raised her head, “Really?”

“Aren’t you surprised?” Deanna blinked her large eyes.

Raeleigh shook her head. Was there something Zorion could not do?

“Raeleigh, I find that you are not in a good state today. Are you still worried about your grandmother? If you are, you can go back first.”

“No need, the teacher is coming. Let’s go to class.” Raeleigh said as she walked in, but someone was sitting on her seat. She looked at him and stopped.

Raeleigh turned around and looked at several people coming in. Scarlett said helplessly, "Your seat is at the back. Behind me."

Scarlette walked into the classroom and found herself an empty seat. Raeleigh peeked inside and found that there was an empty seat behind her.

Looking further to the right, there were the two empty seats near the window. Raeleigh sat in the front row, same for Scarlett. Zorion chose to sit behind Deanna which was on the same row with Raeleigh.

Scarlette felt helpless and took out her stationery.

Raeleigh seemed to understand what was going on. However, it was useless to say anything. So, she just sat down.

As long as her classmates did not pick on her, she was fine.

Raeleigh sat down, took out her stationery from her bag, and waited for the lecturer to come into the classroom. As the bell rang, the teacher soon came in and conducted the class.

Today's lesson was for reviewing previous lectures. It could be said that it was specially prepared for Raeleigh. After the lesson, the teacher asked Raeleigh if she understood and she nodded.

She knew in her heart that this was all Zorion's and his sister's doing.

Deanna dragged Raeleigh to the single room for lunch. It was a small room packed with more than a dozen people. Raeleigh has never come here for lunch, she usually eats at the cafeteria.

Deanna wanted some privacy, so she dragged Raeleigh into a private room she booked.

Raeleigh was not hungry. So, she went to the bathroom after dinner. Usually, Deanna would have followed her. However, she did not move at all after she got up, whereas Zorion stood up.

Raeleigh looked at Zorion after she got out, "Are you going to the restroom too?"

A female student walking with a male student would definitely cause some rumours. Regardless of whether it was Zorion, people would speak ill of the girl.

Zorion paused for a moment, fixing his eyes on Raeleigh's elegant face, "I'm worried about you. I'll wait for you outside."

As Zorion recalled what happened last time, his eyebrows were knitted together tightly. Without waiting for Raeleigh's reply, he stepped towards the restroom.

Raeleigh really wanted to go to the restroom and she would not be affected by Zorion.

Zorion walked in the direction of the restroom. Raeleigh turned to look and decided to follow him.

Raeleigh glanced at Zorion, turned, and walked into the women's restroom. Zorion was waiting outside. A group of girls nearby was watching him. They knew that Zorion was waiting for Raeleigh, so they were jealous.

When Raeleigh came out of the toilet, a girl in the restroom noticed that Raeleigh was absent-minded, so she kicked her leg. Raeleigh was thinking about what happened between Jepherson and her. In a blink of an eye, she lost her balance and fell onto the ground.

“Ah! Raeleigh, are you okay?”

It was unclear whether it was intentional or not. There were a lot of girls screaming, but everyone only looked at Raeleigh and none came forward to help. Some people even took out their cellphones, prepared to post about Raeleigh’s incident on the school’s website.

But as they were taking pictures, Zorion rushed into the women’s restroom.

As he entered the door, he saw that Raeleigh was surrounded by a group of girls. One of them pretended to care about Raeleigh’s situation while some other girls were busy taking pictures of her. Raeleigh was holding her knees in pain. Since she had fallen down so suddenly, she was now in so much pain that she could not open her eyes.

Zorion’s gaze was as sharp as a knife. He glanced across the crowd was surrounding them quickly. After that, he bent down and picked Raeleigh up from the ground. He then started walking outside.

“Raeleigh, Raeleigh. What’s wrong?”

Scarlette and Deanna came out to find Zorion holding Raeleigh in his arms and was about to head out, Deanna immediately ran after him.

Raeleigh shook her head painfully. Her knee hurt a lot.

Scarlette rolled up her sleeves and asked, “I’m going to kill you all!”

Zorion stopped and turned to look behind him, “Scarlette.”

“Yes.”

“Don’t let anyone in the restroom leave,” Zorion’s face was as cold as ice as he spoke. She immediately understood what was going on and reassured him, “Don’t worry.”

Zorion glanced at those around them who were watching. Then, he turned around and walked toward the infirmary with Raeleigh in his arms.

Raeleigh seemed to be experiencing a striking pain from the way she held her knees, not daring to move.

Zorion held Raeleigh in his arms and comforted, “It’s okay. Everything will be fine.”

Raeleigh shook her head, “It hurts.”

Zorion furrowed his brows tightly.

“I know. Hold on. I’ll take you to the hospital right away,” Zorion changed his mind at once. He found Raeleigh was in so much pain that she didn’t seem to have fallen down.

Raeleigh shook her head, “Let’s go to the infirmary and let the doctor have a look. We can go to the hospital if it’s serious.”

Zorion saw that Raeleigh was in so much pain and nodded.

“Okay, let’s go.” Zorion picked up Raeleigh in his arms and ran to the infirmary quickly. When he entered, he put Raeleigh down and went to find the doctor.

“Doctor,” Zorion shouted as he held Raeleigh’s hand. Dr Osteen froze at the scene in front of him.

Dr Osteen came out of the processing room wearing a pair of gloves. He then walked toward Raeleigh. Zorion was surprised to see him.

“You?”

“What does it matter?” Xanthus squatted down and abruptly cut Raeleigh’s pants with a pair of scissors. He looked down at Raeleigh’s bruised knee and frowned, “Did you fall down?”

Raeleigh nodded.

“See if you can stretch out your legs,” Xanthus tried to remove Raeleigh’s hands which were holding her knees. Tears were filled in Raeleigh’s eyes.

She had been enduring the pain, but it was too much to handle.

“She’s in so much pain. Doesn’t she need to go to the hospital?” If it weren’t for Zorion’s experience, he would have pushed Dr Osteen away and left while holding Raeleigh in his arms.

“If you want to go to the hospital, go ahead,” Dr Osteen got up and was about to leave. Zorion pleaded, “Please help.”

He sent a glance at Zorion and pulled Raeleigh’s hand away, which made Raeleigh grunt in pain.

“Hold her hands. Don’t let her move,” Xanthus instructed. Zorion immediately pulled Raeleigh’s hands over and held them still.

Dr Osteen put his hand on Raeleigh’s knee. Raeleigh was in so much pain that she broke out in sweat and began to tremble.

“Be gentle,” Zorion said suddenly. Dr Osteen raised his head and looked at him. He was not affected at all. He held Raeleigh’s leg with one hand and grabbed Raeleigh’s knee bone with the other.

“How did you do it?” Dr Osteen asked. Raeleigh was in so much pain that she could not speak. Zorion explained everything again. While he was speaking, Dr Osteen twisted Raeleigh’s knee with great force. Raeleigh grunted as if she was about to die. Suddenly, her vision turned black and she passed out before she knew it.

## **Chapter 944**

When Raeleigh woke up, she found out that she had been asleep for more than ten minutes. To be precise, she had passed out for more than ten minutes.

The past ten minutes was not a big deal for Raeleigh. However for Zorion, who had been hugging her, every second felt like centuries have passed.

"You're awake?" Raeleigh opened her eyes and Zorion tightened his arms immediately. Raeleigh's face scrunched in pain. Only then did Zorion loosen his grip a little.

When Raeleigh sat up, Zorion's legs were already numb.

"Is it finished?" Raeleigh checked her leg and rubbed it. She felt a little pain, not from her bone, but from her skin.

Raeleigh fell down on tiles. It was lucky that her bone didn't fracture.

However, Raeleigh was completely freaked out this time. If it weren't for Xanthus, she didn't know what would happen to her.

When Raeleigh was alright, the first thing she did was to thank Xanthus.

"Thank you, Dr. Osteen," Raeleigh made sure that this man was the one who treated Zorion in the hospital, so she said so.

Xanthus scanned Raeleigh up and down, "It's part of my job. Since I have committed to work here, it is indeed fate for you to be my first patient. I hope that we can get along well and help each other if needed in the future."

"Sure, doctor. Thank you," Raeleigh thanked him politely and then turned to look at Zorion, who had already stood up.

"I'm fine, and thank you."

Raeleigh couldn't imagine the consequences if Zorion wasn't there.

"Thank the heavens you're alright," Zorion was calm as usual. There was nothing wrong with his words, but there was a cold look in his eyes.

"Let's go," Zorion stepped out first. Raeleigh watched him, she had a feeling that something bad was going to happen.

"Goodbye," Raeleigh waved at Xanthus and ran after Zorion immediately.

By the time Raeleigh got out of the infirmary, Zorion had walked far away. Raeleigh trotted after Zorion and when she finally caught up with him, she was out of breath.

"What are you going to do?" Raeleigh caught up with Zorion and asked him hurriedly. Zorion said as he walked, "I want to change things."

Raeleigh froze for a moment. Although she was grateful for what he has done, she could not allow him to do that.

"I'm fine now. That is unnecessary," Raeleigh held Zorion's hand, but he brushed it off.

His expression was scary, but it was not directed toward Raeleigh.

"Aren't you sick of this? When will you stand up for yourself? Is letting this slip really the best way? If it weren't for Dr. Osteen and I, who could have known what would happen?" Zorion suddenly raised his voice.

The people nearby stared at them. Raeleigh stood on the spot and glanced around, "So what? There are too many evil people in this world. You can make everyone afraid of you, but you can't control every single one of them."

"But here!" Zorion pointed a finger at the ground. His handsome face was unusually cold as he said, "There's nothing I can't do."

Raeleigh froze. She did not expect Zorion to be so angry about this matter.

When she came back to her senses, Zorion had already left.

Raeleigh followed him to the cafeteria, only to find that a mess there. Scarlette and Deanna stood while panting heavily.

Inside, there were a few girls curling in a ball on the ground. Some of them were bleeding on their faces, and some of them on their arms. The scene was very scary, no one dared to go up to stop them.

Zorion had a broken wooden chair in hand. It was dripping blood.

Raeleigh ran into the cafeteria and stood at the door foolishly. Although she had seen a lot of violence in school before, this was definitely the most frightening one.

Deanna was scared out of her wits that her face was pale.

Even Scarlette who was used to seeing people fight was petrified.

It was difficult to look at. Scarlette quickly held Deanna in her arms to protect her.

The rest of the students in the cafeteria had long since been too scared to step out.

Zorion sneered. His handsome face was that of a demon's. A single glance from him was enough to crush one to pieces.

Raeleigh walked to Zorion's side at a slow pace, took the chair from his hand, and threw it aside.

"Go, quickly," Raeleigh said to the girls lying on the ground. They were trembling as they picked themselves up. They were afraid that Raeleigh would not stop Zorion and would attack them again.

After the others ran away, Raeleigh finally breathed a sigh of relief. She looked at the bloodstains on Zorion's body and took him to his apartment.

Scarlette and Deanna followed closely behind. The crowd watched them in silence, but not directly.

They all knew that Zorion's killing spree was for Raeleigh. In the future, no one would have the guts to bully her anymore. If they did, they were risking their lives.

When they arrived at Zorion's apartment, Raeleigh asked, "What's the password?"

Zorion said the password. Raeleigh opened the door and brought him inside. She then opened the bathroom door and said, "You should take a shower, take off your clothes."

Zorion knew what Raeleigh was thinking. Before he entered the bathroom, he began to take off his clothes in front of Raeleigh. Raeleigh quickly looked away. Zorion smiled proudly and went to take a shower.

Raeleigh closed the door and folded his clothes. She was ready to head out to wash his clothes.

Deanna and Scarlette arrived at the apartment soon after. When they entered, Raeleigh was burning the clothes that had blood stains n them.

Deanna nodded and hurried to help her.

She was impressed by Raeleigh, "Raeleigh, can you make some food?"

Raeleigh did not answer, she could not think of anything else. She just knew in her heart that Zorion was being reckless just now.

If it went on like this, it would be a disaster.

Quirina left, then Zorion came. Neither of them was easy to deal with.

Raeleigh opened the window when they burned the clothes. She then cleaned up the remains and threw them away into a trash can. Someone came knocking on the door asking if there was a fire accident.

Seeing that Deanna's face was dark, the school staff left immediately.

Raeleigh and the others went back to the apartment. As soon as they entered, Zorion had come out, freshly bathed, buttoning his shirt.

When she saw Zorion's body frame, her jaw dropped. Deanna immediately raised her hand to block her vision.

Raeleigh watched Zorion and Deanna. It was evident that they were indeed siblings when it came to the telepathy they had.

Deanna blocked Scarlette's sight while Zorion took off his shirt and walked to Raeleigh.

"Help me," Zorion said. Scarlette tried to pull down Deanna's hand to see what was going on.

Raeleigh said, "You should do it yourself. I don't know how."

"How do you know if you don't try?" Zorion pulled Raeleigh's hand and placed it on his shirt. He waited for Raeleigh to fasten the buttons. Raeleigh blushed instantly.

She tried withdrawing her hand but failed. Instead, he pulled her into his arms.

## **Chapter 945**

In Raeleigh's world, she was a clown, being laughed at and ridiculed everywhere. They were neither cheering nor happy for her. All of them were making fun of her.

As a clown was ugly and did clumsy things that were ridiculous, others were laughing at her.

This time when Raeleigh was held in Zorion's arms, she also felt it ridiculous.

She shoved Zorion hard, but Zorion didn't let go. In fact, he held her tighter.

Deanna's eyes widened as she watched Raeleigh and her brother as if she was enjoying a beautiful scenery. Deanna was happy for them.

At this time, Raeleigh snapped, "Can you show some respect?"

As she spoke, Raeleigh looked up at Zorion with tears in her eyes.

Zorion was slightly stunned and immediately let go of his hand.

Without waiting for people's reactions, Raeleigh turned around and left.

After that...

Zorion didn't see Raeleigh all day.

He didn't know what happened to Raeleigh. After walking for some time, she just wanted to find a place to calm down at first, but she didn't expect that she would get lost outside of school.

It was dark outside. Raeleigh did not have her cellphone with her. She recalled that she had put it in the cafeteria.

Raeleigh continued to walk for a long time and finally arrived at a crowded place. However, she was sure that she had gone astray.

There were people around, but the school was nowhere to be found.

Raeleigh found a spot to sit down and rest. During the time, a black car stopped in front of Raeleigh. Raeleigh raised her head slowly and saw Stuart getting out of the car. He went to the other side of the car to open the door and said politely, "Miss Anson, please get in the car."

Raeleigh was sitting on the ground like a beggar, looking so miserable that Stuart couldn't bear to look at her.

Her pants were torn.

One side of her pants was ripped and shorter. Her knees were still bruised and swollen.

Stuart couldn't bear to look, so he lowered his head slightly.

Jepherson looked at Raeleigh from inside the car and said in a cold voice, "Come here."

Raeleigh did not move. Stuart simply had his head down. Jepherson stepped out of the car, picked Raeleigh up from the ground and returned to the car.

Raeleigh slightly pursed her lips and looked away.

When the door was closed, Stuart immediately got into the shotgun before the car slowly drove out.

At this time, Raeleigh's gaze was glued to the streetlights outside the window. She seemed helpless. She didn't know what was going on. She had always been very calm. However, this time, her mind was in a mess and she couldn't calm down no matter how hard she tried.

Jepherson looked at her back and his heart ached.

His face suddenly turned cold, and he focused in front and did not say a word on the way.

When they arrived at the hotel entrance, Jepherson got out of the car and carried Raeleigh out. Raeleigh said she could walk, but Jepherson ignored her.

The manager of the hotel had already received the news. At this time, he was busy sending Jepherson to the elevator. When he entered, the manager did not dare to look up.

After coming out of the elevator, Jepherson went straight to the door of the lounge and Stuart hurriedly pushed the door open. Jepherson stepped in and took Raeleigh to the bathroom.

After putting her down, Jepherson started the water for Raeleigh to take a shower. Raeleigh thought it would hurt and wanted to go out.

“Don’t you think of moving,” Jepherson walked to the bathtub with some medicine and ointment in hand.

He picked Raeleigh up and allowed her to sit on the edge of the bathtub. Holding Raeleigh’s calf, he wore a serious look on his face as he started to apply some ointment on her injured knee.

At first, Raeleigh hissed in pain, but she slowly got used to it.

After taking a bath, Jepherson helped Raeleigh to bandage her knee. Then, he carried her to the bed in the room. He covered her with a quilt and sat opposite to her.

In white pyjamas, he crossed his legs and stared at Raeleigh’s face.

Raeleigh tried to fall asleep but failed, yet she did not open her eyes.

Jepherson sat for a while and patted Raeleigh to sleep. After a while, he stood up and changed into his usual clothes.

Raeleigh heard the noise and figured that Jepherson had something to do and was heading out. Therefore, she opened her eyes and looked at Jepherson. Jepherson came out of the dressing room in a black shirt. He put on a black leather jacket on the way to the door. Then, he put on a black leather glove and opened the door and went out of the lounge.

Raeleigh got out of bed and walked to the window after the door closed.

Raeleigh waited for a while. Finally, she saw Jepherson and Stuart downstairs. As they were far away at sight, Raeleigh couldn’t see them clearly. But she could tell that it was them.

No matter how a person changed, how blurred his figure was from afar, or what he wore, he still walked in the same way.

A black leather coat flitted across Raeleigh’s eyes. Raeleigh had a bad feeling. The fact that Jepherson went out right after she was settled in meant that someone was bound to suffer. But as for who would suffer, she did not know.

“Master, Miss Anson is watching us,” Stuart said as they entered the car. With that being said, Jepherson looked up at the hotel.

“Let’s go.”

After Stuart got into the car, the car started.

In the car, Stuart turned his head to look at Jepherson. “Boss, are we going to Cook family or Lee family?”

Jepherson’s head was lowered. His body was tense and he wore a murderous look on his face. He was like an ice sculpture, cold and pressing. His words were calm as usual. However, his tone made people feel as cold as if they were in a glacier.

“Who did it?”

“It was MLexienna,” Stuart had already expected it. MLexienna’s ending would not be good.

“We’re visiting the Cook family.”

Jepherson narrowed his eyes and leaned against the car door.

Stuart thought for a moment and said, “But, Boss...”

“Say it.”

“The Cook family is Yousif’s wife’s family. If we go there now, they may find trouble with us. Yousif’s concubine was wronged outside and he didn’t react not because he didn’t care but because it’s Old Brooklyn who forbade him from reacting. If something happens to Yousif’s legal wife’s family, I think he’ll do whatever it takes.”

Jepherson still had his eyes closed, “So what?”

Stuart was silent and turned to see if the boss was angry.

“The Cole Family is in the Capital City as a sign of respect for Old Brooklyn. If not, he would have been angered to death, the Cole Family in the Capital City...”

Jepherson paused for a moment and said, “That’s all?”

“That may be the case, but boss, I’m afraid that you will be in trouble if the Old Master finds out about this,” Stuart was not only worried about the Cole family in the Capital City but also about Mr Hudson Harvey.

Jepherson was silent for a while before he said, “My grandfather is getting old, he can’t make the decisions. We just have to get through my father.”

After hearing that, Stuart was even more worried. If the president knew this, it would be more troublesome.

They soon arrived at the gate of the Cook’s mansion. Stuart got off the car to open the door for Jepherson. After getting out of the car, Jepherson walked to the gate. He simply casted a glance at it. It was obvious that the Cook family has grown stronger in the Capital City these few years.

In the past few years, the Cook family was just a lackey in front of the Coles. Old Brooklyn has favored their daughter who was born an extraordinary beauty and wanted Yousif to marry her. From then on, the Cook family flourished and got stronger each day.

Jepherson stood at the gate for a while. Stuart signalled for their men who followed to press the doorbell. Someone immediately did so.

Tonight, the moon was bright and the stars were sparse. It was a particularly stunning view. However, it was incompatible with Jepherson's cold face.

At this time, most of the people are probably asleep.

Although the lights were still on in front of the gate of the Cook's mansion, there was no one guarding the gate.

The doorbell rang, and soon, a servant of the Cooks came out, which meant that someone didn't rest yet.

When the servant of the Cook family saw them standing at the gate, she was a little scared. It was strange for someone to ring the bell in the middle of the night. Plus, there were so many of them, they even drove the car of the Harvey family.

Everyone in the Capital City knew about the Harvey family. They couldn't afford to offend them. What was going on today?

The servant was in a hurry to inform her master. Soon, the head of the Cook family came out with his two sons and a grandson.

He was clear about what happened in the morning. Her granddaughter was beaten and sent to the hospital because of a girl named Raeleigh, and the one who beat her was Zorion, Rhys's eldest son.

Originally, the Cook family was very anxious and uneasy because of this matter. They didn't expect that the Harvey family would send someone here at night.

It seemed that they were out of luck.

Before he came out, the master of the Cook family had already called his son-in-law. However, Yousif didn't answer the phone for some reason.

Syncere was worried that Jepherson would lose his patience, so he brought his sons and grandson out with him.

Seeing Jepherson and his men, the Cook family knew they would lose this unfought war.

"Mr. Harvey, please excuse us for the delay," Syncere responded with a smile on his face.

Syncere was originally a member of the Cole family. Being a seventy-year-old official, he has been giving advice to the Cole family for a lifetime. Plus, his daughter married Yousif. Therefore, the Cook family's status in the capital was preserved.

Otherwise, how could the Cook family prosper when there were so many other noble families in the Capital City?

Jepherson didn't buy it. He didn't say a word.

Syncere thought to himself, "Oh no, this isn't going according to his plan!"

"Mr. Harvey, what is the reason for your visit in the middle of the night?" Syncere's second son, Lucius asked. He was unhappy to see his father pleasing Jepherson.

Though the Harvey family should not be underestimated, the Cooks was not an ordinary family either. There was no reason for them to bow down to Jepherson and flatter him.

Syncere's face was gloomy, obviously unhappy with his second son's stupidity.

Who did he think the Harvey family is? What kind of person did he think Jepherson is? If Jepherson didn't have the confidence to destroy their family, he wouldn't be so arrogant and come to their mansion in the middle of the night.

Jepherson didn't say a word and pretended to not hear anything. He simply fixed his eyes on the Cook's mansion.

Syncere was exceptionally awkward.

After all, he was aging. No one in the Capital City, even the Old Master of the Cole family has ever treated him this way.

Syncere admitted that the Harvey Family was as glorious as the sun in the capital. Their glory was not something that could be competed with. The Harvey Family indeed had the ability to do so.

However, the Cook Family was also powerful in the Capital City. No matter how powerful Jepherson was, or how dazzling he was, he was still a junior. Age still held some weight in the city.

Even if Calvin was the one who had come, he wouldn't have acted so arrogantly regarding today's matter.

Back then, when Hudson was still in charge, he had to speak politely when he saw Syncere. Even though there was no difference in status between them, Hudson did not dare to be arrogant.

What about now?

Syncere's face was trampled by Jepherson.

Would Syncere be pleased about that?

"Mr. Harvey, why have you come here today? If the Cook family offended you, we are willing to give you an explanation," Syncere's eldest son, STristanas stated. He was not ignorant. They could not afford to offend the Harvey family. In fact, this time, it was their fault.

At this time, they should first get on Jepherson's good side so that he wouldn't be unhappy.

He didn't know why they couldn't get in touch with Yousif or the Cole family.

Some time ago, his sister, Meica quarrelled with Yousif and went back to her parents' home to complain. The Cook family was displeased, but they decided to put it aside for the sake of interest.

He didn't know if Yousif was angry because of this matter, it was hard to say.

STristanas had no choice but to consider this as well.

Jepherson still acted as if he didn't hear them. But at this time, Stuart said, "My Master is here to see Miss Cook. Is she home?"

"MLexienna?" MLexienna was STristanas's eldest daughter. He couldn't shirk her responsibility from causing such a scene. Since a single person could save a family, STristanas was still willing to sacrifice his daughter.

Although the Cook family was under the Cole family, they have to sacrifice when needed be.

After all, the Cook family had a lot of descendants. It was only reasonable that one or two of them were sacrificed. This was part of living in noble families. Since they were born into rich and powerful families, they could only accept the rules.

"Yes," Stuart answered.

STristanas said, "Mr. Harvey, please come in. I'll send someone to bring my daughter back. I will ask her to apologize to you."

Hearing STristanas's invitation, Jepherson didn't hesitate in the slightest. He then stepped into the mansion in an ostentatious manner.

His men followed him into the mansion. After entering the house, STristanas invited his father to sit down and have a chat with Jepherson. At this moment, he had already asked his wife to bring their daughter from the hospital immediately.

Eloisa didn't know what had happened either. All in all, she brought her daughter back as told.

MLexienna was still frightened after being beaten up by Zorion. She constantly felt like someone was going to beat her to death. She started to shiver as she got out of the car. She clutched her mother's hand and started babbling, "Mom, why are there so many cars? Are they sent by Mr. Atkinson? Tell Mr. Atkinson that I... I won't do it again. Mom, I'm scared. I'm really scared..."

Eloisa was in a bad mood because of her daughter's affairs. She did not know how much she hated Zorion in her heart, but what else could she do? They could not afford to offend the Atkinson family. They had heard that they knew people from both the government and the underworld, including some gangsters. The Cook family could not afford that.

Back in the days when her aunt had just gotten married to the Cole family, Yousif respected them. No matter what, he would always think of their family.

However, since Meica came, the Cook family had a lot of change. Yousif had an open affair with that woman, which brought nothing but humiliation to the family. Soon after, the Cook family's business downgraded, which eventually led to today's situation.

Eloisa gripped her daughter's hand tightly and said, "It's okay. Don't worry. Everything will be fine. I'm here."

MLexienna cried as she followed Eloisa into the house. However, she didn't expect that she was slowly getting closer to hell bit by bit. She never imagined what was waiting for her inside.

## **Chapter 946**

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MLexienna cried as she followed Eloisa into the house. However, she didn't expect that she was slowly getting closer to hell bit by bit. She never imagined what was waiting for her inside.

## **Chapter 947**

Eloisa entered the house with MLexienna. She immediately felt something was amiss when saw the amount of people in her house. However, she was too focused on her daughter to pay much attention to the cars parked outside of her house. Though if she stopped to think about it, it definitely would've felt a little strange.

When Eloisa entered the house, she saw a young man dressed in a black leather sitting on the sofa. She had never seen him before, and she instinctively tightened her hold on her daughter's hand. He was a stranger but judging from what she saw, she suspected that he was Zorion Atkinson.

Women in many rich and powerful families were viewed as worthless. A plaything for men to play with and use however they wished.

She was lucky. She had a good life. Her father had married her off to STristanas. A man who thought highly of her and treated her well.

There were of course women with whom STristanas had slept with and then passed them off to other men. They were rode hard and put away wet.

It wasn't that Eloisa was naive and did not know about these things. It was just that...

So what if she knew? It wouldn't change a thing. STristanas was smart and capable. He would never have allowed an illegitimate child to exist. Women were disposable to him. To put it bluntly, anything that he had used, he would never reuse. So how was it possible that he would have an illegitimate child?

Therefore, STristanas only had three children, two sons and a daughter. All of whom were born by Eloisa. Her children definitely increased Eloisa's status in the Cook family.

Syncere's wife had died young. As the Cook family was a place of servitude and order, she as the eldest daughter-in-law of the family naturally had to manage the affairs of the Cook family.

In the past few years, she thus enjoyed unlimited glory.

Of course, Eloisa was astute. She knew that it was common for men to have affairs with other women. Therefore, their children were bargaining chips to solidify their status.

At first, Eloisa thought that MLexienna's life would be fine and turn out to be like hers. After all, she had two brothers. However, now that trouble is here, how could Eloisa not know what was going to happen?

Eloisa could tell from this young man's eyes that he was not an ordinary person. His gaze was hard. She knew that her daughter would be in danger.

It was such a pity that she could not do anything as her mother.

Noble families were truly an abyss of suffering. Even with all their prestige, their hands were tied. They did not have to worry about putting a roof over their heads or when their next meal was going to come, but they led a miserable life.

At least the men still had a way out, the women on the other hand...

Eloisa gripped her daughter's hand tightly, alarming MLexienna. She looked at her mother and then back at Jepherson sitting on the sofa. An image of Raeleigh falling suddenly flashed through her mind. Terror sealed her throat.

"It wasn't me! It wasn't me! I won't do it again!" MLexienna cried as she stumbled backwards. She wanted to turn around and run, but she was blocked by the Cook's family staff at the door.

Eloisa's was frantic. "What should I do? What should I do?"

Eloisa, whose face was as pale as death, looked at Syncere and said, "Dad, please save MLexienna. She is still young and ignorant. I will ground her and ban her from leaving the house. I will make sure she does not leave the house ever again!"

Eloisa knew that Syncere was the only one who could save MLexienna now. She hoped that Syncere would let MLexienna off the hook because she was the flesh and blood of the Cook family.

Syncere sighed and glanced at Jepherson as he said, "Mr. Harvey, it's up to you. I've kept my end of the promise by bringing you to my granddaughter."

MLexienna stopped when she heard Syncere's words. She turned around and looked at her grandfather, who doted on her the most. Syncere had always said that he would find her a good husband to marry in the future, but now...

MLexienna stared at her grandfather, but he did not look at her.

Eloisa was overwhelmed. She fell to her knees as a realisation dawned upon her. "Does this mean that my daughter is going to die?"

MLexienna was a very beautiful girl. Men would get lost in her attractive eyes. This was one reason why Syncere treated her well. Girls were very useful in rich and powerful families, especially beautiful girls.

MLexienna shook her head and looked at Jepherson. She ran to him and dropped to her knees before him.

Stuart frowned at the sight. Actually, it was not Mr. Harvey who was unwilling to let her off the hook. It was her own family. The Cook family thought that with MLexienna was gone, this matter would be settled.

Unfortunately, this wasn't Jepherson's intentions at all.

The reason why Jepherson was there was because he wanted to ask the Cook family to leave Capital City. Then, all will be forgiven.

However, the Cook family were reluctant to give up their status in Capital City. Thus, it was impossible to settle the matter even if they offered MLexienna in exchange not to leave.

Even Stuart himself could see through Mr. Richard's intentions. He did not believe that the Cook family was blind to it.

It seemed that the Cook family's plan was to sacrifice MLexienna and continue staying in Capital City. Unfortunately for them, their plan would not work.

"Miss Cook, you're begging the wrong person. You should be begging your grandfather. What Mr. Jepherson's wants is for the Cook family to leave Capital City and never return. Not only that, they must have nothing to do with the city. Furthermore Miss Cook, you must not go near Raeleigh and endanger her. Then, you will be safe and sound."

When Stuart realised that MLexienna was about to beg, he firmly reminded her as well as the Cook family that it was impossible for this matter to be settled with a mere slip of a girl.

In Jepherson's eyes, MLexienna was not fit to even lick his boots.

MLexienna slowly raised her head. Syncere, STristanas and the rest of them sat still like stone and pretended they didn't see the turmoil in her eyes. Her family were obviously unhappy about this matter but none of them lifted a finger to help. Because honestly, if it wasn't for MLexienna, they wouldn't be in this position. The Cook Family would not have been forced into such a dead end by Jepherson.

MLexienna rushed to kneel in front of Syncere. She grabbed his hand and begged, "Grandpa, please save me. I promise I will be good in the future. I will not make anymore troubles. I promise to get married after graduation."

In fact, MLexienna knew that people like her would not have a good fate. She was willing to marry even an old man or a playboy.

After all, her father was such a person. She could not ask for more. Her mother had taught her that daughters had to be considerate of their parents.

Although she did not agree, but she could not complain.

However, today she had no way out. She regretted treating Raeleigh so badly. She would not have done that if she what would happen.

"There's nothing I can do. You're responsible for the survival of our family. We have been in Capital City for so many years. We are never going to leave this place. If Mr. Harvey is willing to let you go, then I will naturally protect you. You're my granddaughter. How can I not pity you? My days may be numbered, but what about your parents, relatives and siblings, how are they going to survive?"

Syncere's words were very touching. However, Eloisa scoffed. They were throwing her daughter to the wolves.

## Chapter 948

MLexienna stared at her grandfather, dumbfounded.

Trembling, she stood up and stumbled to her room. She feared that there was no way out of this.

MLexienna entered her room and didn't bother to close the door. She walked right to the window, flung it open and jumped from the second floor. She died instantly.

One of the maids happened to be walking pass MLexienna's room and heard the thud. Her scream immediately brought Eloisa up to MLexienna's room. Eloisa stood at the window and looked down in disbelief. Her daughter had jumped to her death! Clenching her fist to her chest, she stared down in shock. Her daughter was dead! What kind of place was this?

With tears in her eyes, Eloisa stepped up onto the windowsill and following her daughter, she jumped.

The maid screamed again. By the time STristanas rushed upstairs, both his wife and daughter had already jumped to their deaths.

STristanas would lying if he said that he did not hurt, the tears rolling down his cheeks spoke volumes. As for the rest of the family, they were secretly glad that this matter had come to an end.

In the rich and powerful families, being was cold and detached was the norm.

Everyone was the same!

Stuart went upstairs and looked down from the window. Eloisa and MLexienna were both dead. He briefly glanced at STristanas, expressing softly that there was nothing he could have done. Stuart was genuinely confused. Mr. Harvey had no intention of killing anyone. It was the Cook family's indifference that had driven Eloisa and MLexienna to their deaths. That spelled trouble for the family, and their ruin was surely not not far off.

Stuart went back downstairs and returned to Jepherson's side. He said, "MLexienna and her mother had jumped to their deaths."

Jepherson slowly raised his eyes to stare at Stuart and stood up without looking at the others. Their deaths would not solve anything, not even the grievances they've caused.

The Cook family was simply too naive!

Jepherson promptly left the Cook family's villa. He briefly glanced at Eloisa and MLexienna's bodies before heading out the gate. Getting into the car, he went back to the hotel.

After Jepherson left, Syncere immediately ordered, "Go to the Cole Family and inform your sister of what had happened."

"Got it," Lucius replied and quickly left. Syncere stared up at STristanas, who stood on the stairs to the second floor. Syncere met his son and remarked, "In order to achieve great things, we must not allow trivial matters to stand in our way. As a man, you must be able to deal with it and let go."

STristanas nodded and said, "You're right."

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Inside the car.

“Please call my father,” Jepherson bit out with narrowed eyes. He knew that the Cole family would be coming to him.

At that moment, Calvin was with his wife Belle on vacation. They were on the beach basking in the sun when he received a call from his son.

“You’ve caused this trouble, settle it on your own,” Calvin said and immediately hung up the phone. Jepherson stared out the window. That was weird, his father did not even ask what had happened.

It was too quiet!

“What happened?” Belle asked Calvin after he hung up. Sipping on his wine, Calvin brushed off her concern, “It’s nothing. Our son is urging us to return home.”

“So when do we leave?”

“Not anytime soon. We rarely get to go on vacation. Let’s not think about that for now.”

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As soon as they arrived back at the hotel, Jepherson rode the elevator to the penthouse. Entering, he saw that Raeleigh was resting. The sound of locks disengaging woke Raeleigh up and she locked eyes with Jepherson.

Jepherson walked in, shrugged off his clothes and sat down in front of Raeleigh.

Raeleigh sat up from bed and studied Jepherson’s expression. While she knew that men like him could kill without batting an eyelid, she felt that he was different. She knew he couldn’t kill.

However, she could not read his expression at that moment. Jepherson’s eyes were flat and cold.

“What’s wrong?” Raeleigh asked Jepherson. He had crossed his legs and looked out the window, avoiding her stare.

When no answer came, Raeleigh debated if she should push the matter. Decision reached, she asked again. “Did something happen?”

Jepherson sat there without speaking for a moment before he whispered, “I don’t want to change who I am or how I do things, but I have no choice. There are some lines that have to be crossed.”

When Raeleigh said nothing, Jepherson turned to face her and implored, “The Cook family is ruthless. In order to solve this problem, they drove MLexienna and Eloisa to death. Both of them jumped to their deaths.”

Raeleigh froze for a moment and stared at Jepherson’s clenched jaw. She looked into his eyes and saw bottomless loneliness. She could not stand it!

Raeleigh wanted to but did not know how to relieve his loneliness. In any case, Jepherson seemed to know what she was thinking, as he reached out to pat his leg, motioning for her to go over.

Raeleigh hesitated then gave in, she got up and sat on Jepherson's lap.

Jepherson raised Raeleigh's chin and kissed her lips. He kissed her while unbuttoning her pyjamas then letting his hands wander all over her body.

By the time Raeleigh fell asleep, it was already four in the morning. Still, she woke up a mere hour later.

There was no sign of Jepherson.

Raeleigh got up from bed and saw the Jepherson's note on the table.

"I've already submitted a leave request on your behalf. Don't worry, I'm sure the Atkinson siblings know what to do. I have to head over to the Manor today. Have a good rest."

As Raeleigh put the note down she realised that there was a set of clothes ready for her. After she looked it over, she decided that she liked both the style and colour very much. She washed up and change into it.

Nonetheless, she did not listen to Jepherson's instruction to stay at the hotel.

Then again, Jepherson had anticipated her plan. As soon as she arrived at the lobby of the hotel, she saw the hotel manager standing in her way. It seemed as if the manager had been waiting for her.

The manager greeted Raeleigh and explained, "Miss Anson, if you would like to go out, I could drive you."

Raeleigh thought about and declined, "There is no need. I will just get a taxi. Could you please inform Mr. Harvey that I have a class to attend?"

The manager agreed immediately, "Of course Miss Anson. I will relay your message to him."

"Thank you for your trouble," Raeleigh said and walked out of the hotel and got a taxi to school.

Raeleigh returned to her dormitory. Since it was the weekend, she thought that no one would be around. She did not expect to find Deanna and Zorion waiting for her.

When Zorion saw Raeleigh enter the room, he immediately stood up from where he had been lounging on Raeleigh's bed.

"What are you guys doing here?" Raeleigh exclaimed in surprise.

"Raeleigh, you are back!" Deanna looked excited and ran over to hug Raeleigh. Raeleigh felt a little embarrassed and said, "I went out for a walk and somehow ended up here."

"Raeleigh, I'm so sorry," Deanna blurted out.

"I was also in the wrong. I should not have walked out."

"Raeleigh, let's not argue anymore," Deanna implored and looked at Raeleigh earnestly.

"It's not your fault. There was nothing to argue about, I just overreacted."

Raeleigh looked at Zorion and he looked back without saying a word.

“Let’s talk outside,” Raeleigh finally said and turned around to go outside. Daenna glanced at her brother worriedly, “do you think that Raeleigh is still mad?”

“It’ll be fine. Just stay here with Scarlettte,” Zorion left the dormitory and caught up to Raeleigh.

## **Chapter 949**

Raeleigh left the dormitory and found a quiet place to talk. If she were completely honest, quiet was somewhat relative in school but then needs must.

Raeleigh walked towards a big tree and only once she was out of sight of everyone did she turn to Zorion. “I don’t like you.”

Zorion countered, “and?”

Raeleigh was silent for a while but finally replied, “it means that we can’t be together.”

“It’s fine if you don’t like me since that’s your decision, not mine. Nonetheless, my feelings toward you remains. Your views can’t change that.” Zorion’s gloomily answered. This bitterness was a side of him Raeleigh had never seen.

Raeleigh looked at Zorion, not expecting a usually good tempered guy to react in such a sharp and irritated way. She explained, “I just want to finish college. I don’t want to get in between you guys. Why do you have to keep badgering me?”

“I’m not saying that I won’t let you finish college. On the contrary, I want you to excel. But I know that you will find it hard to continue on with your studies without me here. I don’t mind being your secret boyfriend for now. I’m willing to wait until you feel that I am worthy enough to be your husband.”

Zorion said this all calmly while each word stressed Raeleigh out even more. She panicked at the determination she saw in his eyes

“That would never happen,” Raeleigh said bluntly. She wanted to tell him about Jepherson but since it would not help, she bit her tongue.

Zorion moved in closer to Raeleigh, “I will pretend that I don’t know what happened between you and Jepherson, but if you want to stay in school, then you ought to get along well with me.”

“I am not asking you to accept me immediately, but you should weigh your options. I may not be able to treat you as well as Jepherson, but... time reveals a person’s heart. I can give you what Jepherson will never be able to give to you. Why don’t you think about it?”

“Deanna is going to be Jepherson’s wife. Are you willing to share with her? Be the other person in their relationship? A second wife? Because that’s the family you will be getting into.”

“The Harvey family are not who you think they are. The world of the rich and powerful families is different. Jepherson may not be able to promise you that you’d be his one and only wife, but I can!”

“Unlike Jepherson, I am willing to give up everything for you.”

Raeleigh stared at Zorion in horror. She had ignored everything he said after he mentioned Deanna’s name.

“Wait, what did you say? What did you say about Deanna?” Raeleigh had never heard of such a thing before. What century were they living in? She and Deanna would share a husband?

Zorion said smugly, “Deanna has been in love with Jepherson ever since we were little. While I like him and appreciate him, and he will forever be her brother and friend. But he can’t be Deanna’s husband.”

Deanna was innocent and romantic. In the Harvey family, there were people from all walks of life but there were also many rules. Perhaps the most ridiculous one of all was that men could marry concubines.

And that was the most horrible thing.

Honestly if a man was allowed to marry a concubine, why couldn’t it work the other way round? Why wasn’t a woman allowed to marry more than one man?

Zorion looked at condescendingly.

“This is the Richard family’s rule. Uncle Richard is a perfect example. He has had many concubines in his life. While none of them remained by his side for long, his entanglement with women is legendary and made life somewhat difficult for Auntie Harvey.”

“Paige Perry adores Deanna. Don’t forget she holds a lot of sway. If she insists on Jepherson marrying Deanna, then that is what will happen. Jepherson would then of course suggest taking a wife and a concubine.”

“Based on my understanding of Jepherson, I’m sure that is what he would do.”

Raeleigh was stunned, that was the first time she had heard of this. She thought only the Cole family would do such a thing.

Raeleigh was quiet for a time before asking, “Would you agree to allow Deanna to share a husband?”

Zorion chuckled and sneered, “I will kill Jepherson.”

Raeleigh gasped, “You are so impulsive! You look mature and you act as if you are wise and unflappable. But deep down, you are just...”

Raeleigh did not continue saying what was on her mind. Rather she pursed her lips, turned around slowly and walked away.

Zorion chased after her and demanded, “hey, you haven’t finished your sentence. But I’m just what—?”

Raeleigh thought for a moment, “you pretend to be indifferent.”

“I pretend to be indifferent?” Zorion raised his eyebrows, “you’re talking about me?”

Raeleigh turned her to look at him, “who else would I be talking about? Me?”

“You think you are better than me? I wouldn’t be able to distinguish between you and a stone!” Zorion was extremely angry then.

Raeleigh ignored his outburst. She was upset too. Her emotions were getting increasingly out of control these days. Her initial confusion about her relationship with Zorion forgotten, all she could think about now now was Jepherson's plan to marry a concubine in the future.

What a mess.

"Think what you will. Stone and all..." Raeleigh trailed off then stopped to lean against a tree. Zorion followed suit and frowned at her expression, "what's wrong?"

"Nothing," she replied.

"Nothing? Then why did you stop talking?"

"You talk too much."

"Mostly because I'm talking to you. I will not be talking this much if I were talking to anyone else."

Raeleigh remained silent and studied Zorion, who mirrored her pose against the tree. Finally she relented, "you're from a rich and powerful family. Does that mean your family has many concubines too?"

She deliberated against it but gave in to her curiosity. Try as she might she just could not wrap her head around the Harvey family's rules.

The only thing on her mind was that Jepherson would have a concubine.

Zorion's face was full of amusement when he replied, "no."

Raeleigh tilted her head to scrutinise him. "Why do you look so happy?"

"Happy? Am I not allowed to be happy?" Zorion deflected with a question. Raeleigh held her tongue. She would use silence as a weapon if an argument was doomed to go nowhere. She hated arguing anyway.

Life was short. Her life may seem endless in comparison to those who had died. Yet, compared to a person who was still alive, the lives of those who had died were extremely short. Things can change in the blink of an eye.

Raeleigh thought about it then smiled, choosing to ignore Zorion's childish words. After all, he was born with a silver spoon in his mouth and had lived a stable life. Therefore, he would not understand her worries and fears.

When Zorion saw Raeleigh's smile, he became quiet too. He had never imagined that one day he would meet a person that he would worry about. Her presence disturbed his equilibrium and now all he thought about was her.

As he regarded Raeleigh, Zorion felt his mood calm down. It was not too late, she was not yet married so she could still choose him.

After all, she was young and still easily enchanted by her first lover.

But he had absolute confidence that one day, she would be his.

As they both leaned against the tree in silence, Raeleigh's thoughts were going round in circles, leaping from memories to hopes and dreams then back again.

When she left, she did not expect Zorion to follow her. She figured since it was the weekend, she should go home to see her grandmother. Decision made, she did not head back to the dormitory and walked instead to the school gate.

So she was stunned when she turned around and saw Zorion was right behind her.

## **Chapter 950**

"Why are you following me?" Raeleigh asked when she realised that Zorion was following her. He glanced around, nobody paid them any mind. He smiled at her, "did you tell me to not follow you?"

Looking around and realising she did not have a way to make him leave, Raeleigh gave in.

"I am going to visit my grandmother. Would you like to give me a ride?" If she could not get rid of him, he might as well be of use to her.

Right away, Zorion led the way out of school. The moment his set foot outside the school gates, the Atkinson's family car drove up to meet them. Like a gentleman, Zorion opened the car door and gestured for Raeleigh to get in.

Raeleigh climbed into the car with Zorion right on her heels she did not notice his bright and happy smile.

In the car, Zorion made sure to give Raeleigh some space. He took out a book that he enjoyed and handed it to her.

"Here, if you're bored, you can read this book."

Raeleigh glaced at the book in Zorian's hand then back up at him. After a brief hesitation, she took the book from him, leaned back and began to read.

To be honest, the book was not very appealing to her. After all, it was a romance novel, not an automotive design book.

Raeleigh rarely read books that were not on automotive designs. Her interest was in automotive designs, that was pretty much the only books she read.

Between conversing with Zorian and reading a boring book, she chose the safer option.

As calm settled in the car, Raeleigh began to feel a little dizzy from reading so she closed it and leaned her against the car door.

"Stop the car!" Zorion instructed the driver. The driver immediately pulled over by the side of the road and looked at Zorion through the rearview mirror, wondering why he was ordered to stop driving.

Zorion took the book from Raeleigh and put it aside the book. Gently raising her head, he frowned down at her. "Are you alright?"

Raeleigh shook her head. She felt a little weak.

"I feel dizzy. It must be motion sickness."

Raeleigh figured that reading in a moving vehicle triggered her motion sickness. She should better now that she stopped.

Zorion gently released Raeleigh head and sat beside her. "Do you still feel unwell?"

Raeleigh shook her head. "No."

"I'm going to take you to the hospital."

"I don't need to go to the hospital, I'm fine. It's just a little dizziness."

Raeleigh did not think it was necessary to go to the hospital, but Zorion was adamant and had instructed the driver to drive them to the hospital. When they arrived at the hospital, he immediately grabbed hold of Raeleigh's hand and led her to the emergency room.

Raeleigh struggled out of his hold and crossed her hands behind her back.

Zorion whirled round to glare at Raeleigh.

Before Zorion could say a thing, Raeleigh pointed out, "you may not mind being intimate with other girls, but I do."

Zorion crossed his arms, "I do mind."

Raeleigh nodded, "I can go in by myself."

"After you," Zorion stepped aside and gestured for Raeleigh to enter first.

Zorion walked beside Raeleigh to the emergency room, silently observing her out of the corner of his eyes.

After the examination, the doctor handed Zorion the report. He frowned down at it.

Hypoglycaemic?

"What is it?" Raeleigh tried to get a good look at her report but when she reached out to grab the report he moved away and shoved it into his pocket.

"Give her some medicine." The resident looked at him in askance. He didn't recognise Zorion who clearly expected some sort of special treatment.

But since the patient needed medicine, the doctor did as requested.

"Medication is just a temporary solution. In order to properly treat this condition, the patient has to change her eating habits and get more rest." The doctor counselled.

"Alright, thank you doctor." Zorion collected the medicine and left the hospital with Raeleigh. They stopped to buy tonics and groceries before heading to Novalie's place.

As they waited for the car to be brought round, Raeleigh eyed the bags with slight apprehension.

That amount of groceries meant that they would be staying for dinner.

Sure enough, Zorian invited himself to dinner the moment he walked through the door.

When Raeleigh kept quiet, Novalie knew that her granddaughter was growing up and starting to have suitors.

Ah puberty! No one was spared.

Novalie was very open-minded and would accept any man, irregardless of his background, as long as he treated Raeleigh well.

There was bound to be a suitable guy for Raeleigh.

Raeleigh cooked while Zorian sat with Novalie in the living room. Novalie truly enjoyed the casual chat she had with Zorian.

And vice versa, since Zorian chatted away up til dinner.

By the time Zorian decided to call it a night and excused himself it was after dinner.

Raeleigh watched from the doorway as Zorian left, lost in her own thoughts. Novalie even had to call her back into the house.

Novalie and Raeleigh kept their thoughts to themselves for a time.

When Novalie brought up Zorian later that night, Raeleigh sighed, "I don't like him, but I do not have a choice. I see him in school all the time. We are the same year and in the same classes."

Novalie understood her dilemma. "You have to let him down sooner rather than later. Don't wait until it's too late. That would not be fair for all."

"I know that, but I can't do it right now. Anyway, he won't give up even if I did tell him."

"It could a good sign. It means that you have many good qualities, my dear."

Speechless, Raeleigh pulled the quilt over her head. She did not try to explain that it was Zorian's competitive spirit that was motivating him.

Raeleigh did not get much sleep that night. Coincidentally, neither did Jepherson.

In the Ink Garden of Harvey Group Manor.

"What a mess! Why did you provoke the Cook family? I know you did it for Raeleigh, but how are you planning to get yourself out of this mess?"

Paige sat the sofa, looking extremely angry.

For a slip of girl, consequences were ignored. A dangerous situation since the Cook family had ties to the Cole family. It did not matter what the cause was, once matters came to light, the Cole family could seize this opportunity to punish them as a warning to others.

The Cole Family was big and affluent. Any losses they suffered were but a drop in the bucket. They were no ordinary family and would be able to bounce back instantly.

With two deaths in the Cook family, this was no laughing matter.

Madam Paige was furious! Head bowed, Stuart could only stand by while Mr. Harvey remained silent on the sofa.

“Tell me, who is Raeleigh to you? Why would you go to such lengths for her? What are you going to do if the Atkinson family misunderstands your actions?”

Paige was worried that Rhys would misunderstand the situation and cause trouble.

Yet Jepherson continued saying nothing. Paige grumbled, “I can’t believe that family. How did they raise such a bully of a daughter?”

Paige ranted and tried to elicit a reaction from Jepherson, who sat there as if carved out of granite.

Until finally she relented, at ease.