

## Go After 961

### Chapter 961

After Deanna was done with her lunch, she immediately went over to Jepherson's side and held his arm. However, Jepherson did not refuse her. Instead, he raised his hand to touch her head.

Scarlette was so upset that she wanted to leave the scene. She was on the verge of a breakdown. She did not know whose side she was on, whether it was Jepherson's or Raeleigh's.

She just knew that Raeleigh was as dumb as a rock.

Raeleigh came out from the cafeteria. Scarlette was standing right next to her, talking her ears off. Raeleigh lowered her head, not paying much attention to what Scarlette was saying. She couldn't do anything about Jepherson and Deanna.

To put it bluntly, Jepherson needed to be with someone of equal standing. As for a person like her, who was a nobody, she wasn't worthy of Jepherson's affections.

"Raeleigh, do you want to come and hang out with us?" Deanna called her from behind. Raeleigh walked to a tree, and she then turned around to look at her. She shook her head and said, "No, thanks. I want to go back and have a rest. I have a couple of classes to attend in the afternoon. You guys can go ahead."

Deanna looked at her brother and said, "Zorion, why don't you accompany Raeleigh? We'll bring Scarlette and Santiago along with us."

The person that Denna was most worried about was Santiago. With Santiago's presence, the women of this world would all be led astray by him.

"I think I'm going to pass. I want to hang around the campus," Santiago said as he smirked. He glanced at Zorion, who was standing next to Raeleigh, then at Jepherson, who was standing next to Deanna.

Santiago then turned around and reached out his hand to Raeleigh as he said, "Come with me, I want to take you to a place."

Raeleigh looked at Santiago's hand and remained rooted to her spot. She then reached out for Scarlette's hand and made her way towards the dormitory.

Everyone was looking at Raeleigh while Scarlette was looking back at the others as she walked away. After a while, Scarlette turned around.

Raeleigh said to her, "I'll take you out in the afternoon. I need to win some money, so that I can buy things for my grandmother."

Scarlette was impressed with Raeleigh's attitude. Her boyfriend had been taken away by someone else, yet she still had the mood to play games. Besides, she usually would only spend 100 dollars to play a game. To Scarlette, this amount of money did not make a difference.

After Raeleigh left, Deanna let go of her hold on Jepherson and walked towards Santiago. She raised her head and said to him, "Don't try to hit on Raeleigh. She belongs to Zorion."

"Zorion?" Santiago raised an eyebrow, and he then said, "No way, I think she belongs to Jepherson."

Deanna was stunned. Santiago looked at Deanna and Jepherson, and said, "I'm leaving. Enjoy yourselves."

Santiago turned around and made his way towards Raeleigh's dorm, whistling as he walked.

Deanna shouted from behind, "Shame on you!"

Santiago turned around and looked at Deanna. He threw her a flirtatious glance, and Deanna stomped her foot in anger.

Zorion and Jepherson, however, were speechless.

Zorion and Jepherson realized that they were not as open-minded as Santiago. They were basically incomparable to a teenager.

Raeleigh immediately sat down after entering her room. She took out her laptop and quickly launched the game.

"Raeleigh, do you really plan on letting Deanna have Jepherson?" Scarlett asked anxiously as she sat opposite Raeleigh. She looked more anxious than Raeleigh herself.

Raeleigh lowered her head, her eyes fixed on the laptop screen as she logged into the game server, ready to find treasure chests.

Before she could start playing, she heard a knock on the door. It was Santiago.

Raeleigh raised her head and realized that Santiago was already in the room.

Raeleigh froze for a moment. She did not expect that Santiago would invite himself in without permission.

Raeleigh cast a glance at Scarlett and it was only then that Scarlett remembered that she had forgotten to lock the door.

"I remember locking the door after I came in," Scarlett lied.

Raeleigh did not say anything. She just looked at Santiago as he walked over to her side. He looked down at her laptop and realized that she had launched Fairy Tales. So, he sat by her side casually and observed her playing style. Then, he reached over and put his fingers on the keyboard, quickly entering the game.

Raeleigh was a little surprised with his playing style as he swiftly completed the mission.

She raised her head and stared at Santiago, who was focused on the game. He did not even need to use a mouse. He was able to move very efficiently in the game, and he was basically invincible.

"What are you looking for?" Santiago asked Raeleigh. Raeleigh said after a while, "I want to find a treasure chest worth 100 dollars."

The corners of Santiago's lips twitched. He asked, "100 dollars? That's it?"

"Yes."

Santiago slowly turned around to look at Raeleigh, and said, "Interesting!"

Raeleigh pursed her lips and said nothing. Santiago shifted his focus back to the game. Meanwhile, Scarlett slowly got onto her feet and walked over to the other side of Raeleigh. She watched as Santiago moved through the game with her eyes wide open.

“Raeleigh...”

She pointed at Raeleigh’s health bar as well as the coins that were slowly multiplying. “Look! You’re rich!”

Raeleigh remained silent. After all, being rich wasn’t everything.

Raeleigh used to think that she was not greedy. However, she suddenly realized that it was not that she was not greedy. Instead, she did not know how to grab hold of an opportunity.

But then again, she would not refuse money.

For a moment, Raeleigh couldn’t utter a word as she looked at Santiago’s handsome profile.

The edges of Santiago’s lips curled into a smile. “Arsel.”

Raeleigh was looking at him when he turned around. However, since they were seated very close to each other, he almost rubbed his nose on Raeleigh’s.

Santiago burst into laughter. His laughter was extremely clear and melodious. He was genuinely very handsome.

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on Santiago. She could not believe that there was such an attractive guy in this world!

Santiago turned his face away and took a screenshot of the game. Then, he withdrew from the game and sold all the items in the treasure chest. Suddenly, Raeleigh’s phone rang. She looked down and realized that tens of thousands of dollars had been deposited into her account.

Scarlette snatched Raeleigh’s phone away and screamed happily when she saw her account.

Raeleigh looked at Scarlett and said, “That’s mine.”

Scarlette suddenly quietened down. She felt as if someone had poured cold water on her. Her excitement vanished within seconds.

Santiago was looking at Raeleigh on one side. Scarlett then handed Raeleigh’s phone back to her.

“Santiago, why don’t you help me as well?” Scarlett said as she fawned over Santiago. He smiled delightfully and said, “If you give me a kiss, then I will help you.”

Scarlette’s face flushed, but she quietly calmed down. She said, “I’ll tell Jepherson.”

“Forget it then.” Santiago continued to look at Raeleigh and smiled more proudly. Raeleigh looked at him. She had no idea why she was not fond of Zorion’s or Jepherson’s character. Instead, she was fond of Santiago’s.

Raeleigh found it very strange.

Scarlette watched them for a while before she brought Raeleigh back to her senses.

Raeleigh turned around to look at Scarlette and said, "Santiago is famous for seducing women. Do not give in to your temptations, Raeleigh."

"Scarlette, I've always treated you well. What are you on about?" Santiago came to Raeleigh's side and said casually. Scarlette could not afford to offend Santiago, so she lowered her head and said, "I'm sorry, Santiago."

"Can you please go and get us some popsicles? I feel like having some popsicles," Santiago casually ordered her. Scarlette was a little reluctant to go out because she was worried about Raeleigh.

"Santiago, it's not the right time to eat popsicles now. Besides, by the time I come back, it'll have melted. Why don't you accompany me? That way, you'll be able to eat it before it melts."

Santiago immediately took off his shoes and asked, "Are you really not going to get me my popsicles?"

She looked at Santiago's shoes and said, "I wouldn't dare."

"Does that mean you're rebelling against my orders?" Santiago raised his brows. Scarlette could tell that Santiago was here to cause trouble for her.

She looked at Raeleigh and said, "Raeleigh, why don't you come along with me?"

Raeleigh was about to stand up when Santiago raised his foot and put it on her leg. She lowered her head to look at his leg. He then looked at Scarlette and said, "Scarlette, are you playing games with me?"

Scarlette was so scared that she bolted out of the door towards the direction of the stores to get Santiago the popsicles he wanted.

After Scarlette left, Santiago removed his leg from Raeleigh's, placed them at the foot of her bed and lay down.

He tucked his hands underneath his head and closed his eyes. He then said, "I'm afraid I'll catch a cold. Can you cover me with a quilt?"

Raeleigh looked at Santiago. After thinking for a while, she put down her laptop and covered him with a quilt. Santiago nodded comfortably and said, "If you're good to me, then I will be good to you too."

Raeleigh's hand, which was pulling the quilt, paused for a moment. She looked at Santiago's calm but extremely handsome face. Santiago slowly opened his eyes.

"Raeleigh, you don't recognize me?"

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Raeleigh froze for a moment before removing her hands. She looked at Santiago and sat herself aside blankly. He smiled happily.

He put down his hand, patted himself and said, "People must learn to be more assertive."

Raeleigh did not understand. She stared at Santiago. Santiago said, "I'm a little sleepy. When Scarlette gets back, tell her not to talk too loudly. I don't like her because she's very talkative. When she was younger, I told Aron that she shouldn't be called Scarlette. Instead, she should be called by other names. clearly, Aron did not listen to me."

With that, Santiago's breathing became steadier. It wasn't long before he fell asleep.

Raeleigh was shocked by him.

Raeleigh watched him sleep for a moment before she turned around and sat on the bed in a daze. She looked at him and could not believe that he was the man who had threatened her earlier that day.

She thought it would be an old man. She did not expect it to be him.

But why did he do that?

When Scarlette came back, Raeleigh was thinking about this question over and over again. Scarlette breathed a sigh of relief when she entered the door and saw Santiago fast asleep. She handed Raeleigh a popsicle and said, "Here, have one."

Raeleigh broke the popsicle into two and handed the other half to Scarlette. The two of them began to eat the popsicle. Raeleigh then proceeded to ask a few questions about Santiago.

Only then did she learn of Santiago's incident.

In Scarlette's own words, Santiago was good at everything, but he did not always carry good intentions.

Scarlette wrote the words on Raeleigh's hand. Raeleigh raised her head slowly to look at her. It seemed that Santiago was particularly unpopular among his friends!

Otherwise, why would Scarlette hate him too?

Raeleigh wiped her hands. After finishing her popsicle, she lowered her head and looked at the tens of thousands of dollars in her account. Then, she looked over at Santiago. What kind of person was he?

Scarlette was very anxious as she thought to herself, "Why does she keep looking at Santiago when she has Jepherson to gawk at?"

## **Chapter 962**

By the time Santiago woke up, it was already dark outside. He opened his eyes and remained on the bed for a while. He flipped over to find that Raeleigh was sleeping on Deanna's bed. Scarlette was a little worried, so she kept an eye on them from her bed.

To Scarlette, Santiago was a devil, a devil who liked to order people around to do his bidding.

Scarlette rarely got annoyed at people ever since she was young, but she was annoyed with Santiago.

When she realized that Santiago was finally awake, she hurriedly said, "I've already eaten the popsicle that you asked me to buy. If you like, I can go out and get you some."

Santiago looked out of the window and said, "There's no need for that. I'll bring you ladies out for dinner later."

"It's already dark outside. Isn't it a little late for us to go out for dinner?" Scarlett was a little worried. Jepherson still had not called to check up on them, so she did not know what to do.

But then again, Scarlett did not dare to wake Santiago up.

"No, it's not too late," Santiago said as he lay on the bed. Soon, Raeleigh began to stir and wake up.

When Santiago realized that Raeleigh was awake, only then did he sit up on the bed.

"Raeleigh, get up. Let's go out and have dinner." Santiago stood up from the bed and walked straight to the door.

Raeleigh said to Scarlett, "I think I will pass. You guys can go ahead without me."

"Raeleigh, you'd better come with us. There is nothing that Santiago can't do. If he wants to cause trouble, then I'm sure he will kill you."

Scarlett was afraid of Santiago. She was like a mouse confronted with a cat. She was instinctively afraid of him, afraid to the bones.

After thinking for a while, Raeleigh got up from the bed, put on her clothes, and walked out the door with Scarlett.

There was no one at the door. Raeleigh looked around and was pulled away by Scarlett. She explained, "There are so many people here. Santiago prefers quiet places. Let's go out and take a look."

Surely enough, Santiago was waiting outside the dormitory building. He was looking up at the sky with his hands in his pockets. Under the moonlight, Santiago did not seem human at all.

His shirt was worn casually. His stance was very relaxed, and his overall appearance made it seem like he was some sort of gangster.

Raeleigh cast a glance at Scarlett. Jepherson had a noble and elegant appearance. Why was Santiago the total opposite of him? Why did he look like a wicked man?

Scarlett dragged Raeleigh to face Santiago. Santiago briefly looked at both of them, and they then walked towards the direction of the university entrance.

The dormitory was located quite a distance away from the main entrance. It took them half an hour to get there.

While they were walking, Raeleigh suddenly received a phone call from Jepherson. She trailed behind Scarlett and Santiago while talking on the phone.

As they made their way to the entrance, they would occasionally bump into some of the classmates. They were surprised to see Raeleigh with such a handsome man like Santiago.

Once they exited the campus, Santiago stood there for a while. There wasn't any car nor anyone around.

He looked at the time. Then, when he saw a taxi driving towards their direction, he casually hailed the taxi over. He opened the back door, looked at Raeleigh, and said, "Get in."

Raeleigh ended the call and got into the car. She thought she would be sitting in the back with Scarlett. However, Santiago got in the back with her while Scarlett sat in front.

The taxi driver then started the car and made his way to the desNorahtion that Santiago had mentioned. Once they arrived at the place, they got out of the car and made their way into the restaurant.

When they entered the door, people started fawning over Santiago. They could not believe that such an attractive man actually existed in this world.

Was he human?

The manager was also shocked when he saw Santiago. He hurriedly led them inside.

“Mr. Santiago.”

“Hi, this is my girlfriend.” Santiago raised his chin and pointed at Raeleigh. The manager looked at Raeleigh carefully and greeted her, “Nice to meet you.”

Raeleigh did not say anything and just remained still. As soon as they arrived at their table, Santiago pulled out a chair and said, “Have a seat.”

Raeleigh sat down and motioned for Scarlett to sit beside her. Her status was exposed at once.

“I want something light,” Santiago said, looking at the manager. Santiago was sitting close to Raeleigh, crossing his legs. The manager immediately agreed, turned around, and went to give out orders. That night, he personally served them.

“You look a little weak. You should eat more nutritious food,” Santiago said as he scooped some food over to her plate. The manager lowered his head slightly and didn’t dare to watch them.

It was said that Mr. Santiago was a playboy. However, he had never been spotted with a woman before. Raeleigh seemed like an ordinary woman, yet she managed to capture his heart.

Raeleigh lowered her head. Then, she looked up at Santiago and said, “I can manage on my own.”

Santiago did not say a word and just ate his food.

They sat inside the luxurious private room. As Santiago was eating, he had his head lowered, but his aura was strong enough to overwhelm anyone.

The manager felt his blood pressure rising. He did not even dare to look at Santiago.

After eating, Santiago asked the manager, “Do you have any special desserts?”

“Yes, all kinds. Each one is unique in its own way. We have a few newer ones too,” the manager answered in haste.

“Please give me two of your desserts then.”

Santiago picked up a napkin and wiped his mouth. He poured himself a glass of orange juice and took a sip. Then, he stood up and walked to the window, stretching his waist.

The manager left the room to prepare the desserts. When he came back, Santiago handed the desserts to Raeleigh and Scarlett each. Once they were done, he paid the bill, and they left the restaurant.

The manager walked them all the way to the door and watched them get into the car.

When their taxi had finally left, the manager raised his hand to wipe the sweat off his forehead. He was genuinely frightened of Santiago.

Thankfully, he was gone!

Back in the taxi, Santiago's eyes were half-closed as if he was asleep. Raeleigh quietly observed Santiago. She looked as if she was in a daze.

Scarlett then gently coughed a little.

Santiago's eyes widened. "Scarlett, do you want me to throw you out of the car?" Scarlett immediately turned around and lowered her head, not daring to speak.

The taxi driver dropped them off at the entrance of the university. Before getting out of the car, Santiago instructed Scarlett, "Pay the driver."

She did not dare to protest and obediently handed the money over to the taxi driver. She got out of the car and looked at her wallet. With this, she was broke for the month.

Santiago walked ahead, followed by Raeleigh. After walking for a while, he turned around to look at Raeleigh.

"Can't you walk?"

"No."

Raeleigh's unhurried attitude amused Santiago. He thought to himself, "What was so good about her? What did Zorion and Jepherson liked about her?"

However, there was one thing he found interesting.

It was that she did not do anything against her conscience for her grandmother's sake.

Santiago waited for Raeleigh as she approached him. Then, he turned around and began walking side by side with Raeleigh.

"How's your grandmother doing?" He did not know what to say. Perhaps, he just wanted to strike up a conversation.

Raeleigh glanced at Santiago and said, "She's doing pretty well."

"In the future, if you need help, then do not hesitate to tell me. I'm sure no one will dare to do anything to you when I'm around," Santiago said. Raeleigh stopped walking for a moment. Due to their height difference, Raeleigh had to look up at Santiago.

Santiago stopped and turned around to look at Raeleigh. He said, "There has to be a reason why my brother likes you. Even though I might not understand why, apart from being ignorant, I don't see how you stand out from the other girls. However, being ignorant can also be considered as noble, right?"



“Is this a compliment?” Raeleigh’s small face was full of anger. How can Santiago speak this way about her?

“What else?”

Santiago smiled. Then, he continued walking Raeleigh and Scarlett to their dormitory building. Once they arrived, he stopped, looked at Raeleigh, and said, “Alright, off you go. I have something else to do.”

Raeleigh looked at Scarlett and made her way up to their dormitory. Scarlett looked as if she had been granted a special pardon and hurriedly followed Raeleigh into the room.

Santiago had been watching the entire time. When they entered their room, he turned around and swept his eyes across his surroundings. The corner of his mouth lifted as he walked away.

Flynt, who was hiding behind a tree, came out and watched as Santiago walked away.

### **Chapter 963**

Raeleigh received a call from Jepherson the next day. He told her that he was waiting for her outside.

Raeleigh walked straight to Jepherson’s car when she saw it. Stuart opened the car door and asked her to get in. Raeleigh stood there for a while and said, “Come and pick me up at six in the evening.”

After Raeleigh finished her words, she turned around and made her way back to class. Jepherson did not leave until Raeleigh was safely within the campus.

During class, Deanna would occasionally look at Raeleigh from time to time.

Santiago was then seated beside Raeleigh. He basically just added a table right beside hers. In order to ease Santiago into the class, the lecturer deliberately transferred one of the students to another class.

The teacher also felt that she had climbed up in status then.

Most of the notable and influential students in Elkton University were all in her class and she was very proud of that.

A few classes later, Raeleigh decided to follow Deanna and the rest to have lunch. Wherever Santiago went, he would always choose to sit beside Raeleigh. It was as if he was her boyfriend.

“Santiago, don’t think that just because you’re handsome, you can sit beside Raeleigh. Let me tell you this, Raeleigh belongs to my brother,” Deanna said while eating.

“Let me tell you something, Raeleigh belongs to my brother.” Santiago had been like this since he was a child. He was not the kind of person who would give in to anything.

That was why when Santiago said this, Deanna was so angry that her face turned red. She did not think much about the meaning behind Santiago’s words.

“Raeleigh, don’t listen to him.” Deanna pulled a chair and sat between Raeleigh and Santiago.

Santiago did not say anything else. He still managed to take the food and put it on Raeleigh’s plate while they were eating.

“Raeleigh, say something. You can turn him down,” Deanna said angrily.

Scarlette, who was sitting opposite of them, lowered her head, not daring to say a word.

Zorion, too, kept his head down and remained silent as he ate.

“Zorion...”

Deanna called out to her brother anxiously. Zorion then said, “I’m sure Raeleigh knows what to do. Why don’t you come over and join me?”

Deanna was extremely reluctant, but she got up and went back to her seat anyway.

Her face was sulky.

After lunch, Raeleigh then made her way back to class. While walking, Deanna wrapped an arm around hers and began telling her about all the bad things that Santiago had done when he was younger. She remembered them very clearly.

Santiago was walking with Zorion. The two of them did not say a word.

It was not until there was a distance between them and the girls that Zorion asked, “Tell me, why did you decide to come back all of a sudden?”

“I completed my studies ahead of schedule. So, I thought, why don’t I come back and find myself a wife?” Zorion had nothing to say to Santiago’s answer.

After walking for a while, Santiago laughed and said, “My brother has always given in to you when we were younger, so why don’t you return the favour now?”

Zorion stopped and turned to look at Santiago. He said, “You’re still young. You won’t understand.”

“I’m not that much younger than you.” Santiago stopped in his tracks, his eyes sweeping Zorion from head to toe. His eyes briefly stopped at certain places before meeting Zorion’s eyes.

“If I’m not mistaken, I’m like two years younger than you.”

“Are you looking for trouble?” Zorion’s face suddenly sank. Santiago turned his head and continued walking. As he walked, he said, “I’m just reminding you not to get in the way of my brother and Raeleigh. He might not care, but I do!”

Santiago took a step forward and walked over to face him. Zorion ignored him from behind.

The group entered the lecture hall together and continued on with classes.

Raeleigh left class earlier and waited at the entrance at six o’clock.

When Jepherson saw Raeleigh, he motioned for the driver to drive up to the entrance. Stuart then hurriedly got out of the car to open the door. After Raeleigh got into the car, he gently closed the door, and the car sped off.

After the car left, Flynt came out of his hiding spot and watched as the car disappeared into the distance.

“Flynt, I heard that your grandfather is dead?” Santiago was like a ghost, haunting him. Wherever he went, Flynt could hear him.

When Flynt heard someone talking behind him, he quickly turned around and was met with Santiago. He was not surprised. He just smiled casually and said, “Although this school belongs to the Harvey family, no one said that the Cole family is not allowed to attend classes here. Also, stop showing up behind people’s backs. What if you scared someone to death?”

“You’re very funny. You’re one to talk. You’re following Raeleigh. I’m just here to protect her. How is it that I’ve scared you? If you’re so easily frightened, then it must be because you’ve done something wrong.”

Santiago walked up to Flynt and stopped in front of him with a face full of provocation.

“Why does Jepherson have a brother like you?”

“Why does the Cole family have a b\*stard like you?”

“It’s true how young people often have less fear. I don’t want to waste my time arguing with you. The person I’m looking for is your brother.”

Just as Flynt was about to leave, Santiago inserted both of his hands into his pockets and said, “I’m warning you, do not mess with the Harvey family. You ought to stop whatever plans you have, or you will be sorry.”

Flynt stopped and turned to look at Santiago, who had his back against him, and said, “Even Jepherson would not dare to say this to me.”

“It’s not that he wouldn’t dare to, but he just does not want to stoop to your level. I am different. I’m young and reckless. I’m willing to face whoever dares to provoke me. If people don’t listen to me, then I’ll deal with them immediately. It’s that simple.”

Santiago turned around and smiled enchantingly. “If you refuse to listen, then I will not hesitate to deal with you either.”

“You’re too arrogant. It’s no wonder you don’t have a share of the Harvey family inheritance. If I were Calvin, then I wouldn’t even give you a single cent.”

“At least he’s better than your father, who has many wives and mistresses. I heard you have a lot of brothers and sisters. I’m sure they’re not easy to deal with. It must be tough fighting with them all day.”

“Santiago, don’t go too far. I’m sure one day you’ll be sorry.”

“Nonsense.”

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A gust of wind blew across Santiago’s face. Santiago’s face was full of amusement. Flynt, on the other hand, was very agitated, so much so that his body began trembling.

“You will regret it.” Flynt turned around and walked away upon finishing his words.

“Why did you have to provoke him?” Zorion asked Santiago as he came out from his hiding spot after Flynt left.

“What are you doing here?” Santiago asked, raising his eyebrows. Zorion did not reply.

The two of them looked at each other and they then returned to the apartment together.

“Please stop the car up ahead,” Raeleigh said, sitting in the car for a while. Then, Jepherson turned to him and said, “Stuart.”

“Yes, Young Master.”

Then, the driver pulled over at the side of the road. After that, Stuart and the driver both got out of the car. It suddenly became very quiet in the car. Raeleigh was staring at Jepherson’s handsome face.

For a moment, her heart trembled. It seemed that she did not want to part with him. However, she felt that their relationship was too messy and it was best to make things clear before it was too late.

It would be beneficial to both of them.

#### **Chapter 964**

After a moment of silence, Raeleigh said, “I’ve thought about it. I don’t think we are suited for each other, so let’s break up.”

“That’s your reason for breaking up?” Jepherson asked. He was not angry. Raeleigh turned to look at him. Jepherson reached over to take her hand, saying, “Please do not give up on us right now.”

“We’re just not compatible.”

“Give me another reason. If you can convince me, then I’ll consider ending our relationship. However, if you can’t, then I will not accept us not being compatible as a reason for breaking up.” Jepherson said as he stroked Raeleigh’s hand. She pursed her lips for a long time before she said, “I do not want Deanna to have a misunderstanding over this matter. She’s too naive. If she finds out, then I doubt she would be able to take it.”

“Then, you just assume I can take it? I like what I like. What’s wrong with that?” Jepherson’s face fell. Raeleigh did not know what to say. She had a feeling that she would not be able to convince Jepherson.

If Jepherson was the type of person who wanted to give up or was willing to give up, then she would not need to waste so much time convincing him.

Raeleigh felt restless for a while and had to say, “I feel that you should not force yourself to be with me. I just can’t seem to accept your family, your identity, your talent, and even your temper. Our relationship started out as a misunderstanding. You just wanted something new and so happened to enjoy hanging out with me. I’m sure you’ll get bored of me sooner or later and would just dump me. But I can’t accept this kind of ending.”

Raeleigh started rambling. Jepherson had never heard her say so many words at one go, ever.

His expression was indifferent as he digested the words that Raeleigh had just said.

Finally, he summed up her words into one word, excuses.

Jepherson sighed softly and said, "If you really think we're not suited for each other, then why don't we take a break from each other? Once you think it through, then you can give me an answer."

Jepherson's state of mind was very calm. This was something that he had long thought of.

Deanna was very naive and simple-minded. If Jepherson could not bear to hurt her, then neither could Raeleigh.

He could only wait for Deanna to sort it out, it would be an amicable split. What was more, Jepherson had another thing to do then, which was to protect Raeleigh.

Flynt's appearance was by no means accidental. If it was not accidental, then what was his purpose?

Raeleigh thought for a while and said, "If my answer remains the same after a few days, then would you agree to break up with me?"

"If you've thought it through, if deep down, you're no longer in love with me and truly have no feelings for me, then I promise you, I will end our relationship," Jepherson said calmly. Raeleigh couldn't see through his mind. However, she had never seen two brothers who were the total opposite of each other. One was down to earth, while the other was flamboyant.

However, since Jepherson promised her, then it meant that she could leave him.

Raeleigh wore a faint smile on her face and she then said, "Then, do you mind sending me back to the university?"

"You want to go back now?" Jepherson hesitated. He leaned to one side and said, "I haven't had dinner yet."

Raeleigh, too, hadn't had dinner yet. However, she was left speechless when she realized how quickly Jepherson could change the topic.

Jepherson then rolled down the window and asked Stuart and the driver, "Are there any restaurants nearby?"

Stuart and the driver immediately got into the car and drove Jepherson to the nearest restaurant. When they pulled into the restaurant, Raeleigh was surprised to find that she was at the same restaurant where Santiago had brought her and Scarlett the day before.

They got out of the car and Jepherson walked ahead. The manager was stunned to see Raeleigh since she had come with Santiago a day ago and that day, she was with Jepherson.

"Mr. Jepherson." The manager hurried forward to greet him. Jepherson said, "Santiago was causing trouble yesterday when he brought Raeleigh over yesterday. Are you aware of it?"

Causing trouble?

The manager immediately understood his words and said, "Yes, Mr. Jepherson. You can rest assured."

"I haven't eaten yet. Can you arrange a table for us?" Jepherson turned around and looked at Raeleigh. He strode inside. He even knew which private room they had used a day ago.

The manager sweated and motioned for Raeleigh to follow.

Raeleigh followed him to the private room. She had no idea why Jepherson had brought her here that day. What was he trying to say?

Did he want to tell her that he had been watching her?

Once they entered the room, Jepherson pulled out a chair and looked at Raeleigh. Raeleigh stood at the door for a while and finally went over to sit down.

Did he want to tell her that he knew Santiago had done the same thing too?

Maybe it was Scarlett who told him? How could she forget that Scarlett was with them the previous night?

"Mr. Jepherson, would you like to order what Mr. Santiago had ordered last night?" The manager could see through Jepherson's intentions. He could tell that Raeleigh was actually Jepherson's girlfriend and not Santiago's.

Jepherson looked up at the manager for a while and asked Raeleigh, "What would you like to eat?"

Raeleigh thought for a moment before saying, "Let's order the same as yesterday's."

Since he already asked, then she had nothing to hide. The only thing she was afraid of right then was that Scarlett had told him what she and Santiago had talked about the previous night.

"You got that?" Jepherson asked the manager. The manager immediately agreed. "Yes, Mr. Jepherson. Please wait for a moment while I put in your order."

The manager immediately turned around and went out. He immediately sent the order into the kitchen. It was not long before he re-entered the private room along with a waiter to bring them their food.

It was a rule that Stuart was to stand outside.

Jepherson looked at the dishes and raised his head to ask the manager, "Do you have pumpkin soup?"

"Yes, we do."

"Can you please get me a bowl? I'm afraid Raeleigh is not feeling well."

"I'll go and get it right away."

"Ok, don't come in if there's nothing else."

"Yes, Mr. Jepherson."

...

After the manager left, Raeleigh picked up her fork and started to eat. She looked at the amount of food on the table and realized that she could not stomach this food. How were they supposed to finish all this food on the table?

How did they manage to finish this food the day before?

She took a bite of a piece of vegetable and took a sip of water. Then, she quietly sat and ate her food.

She had always felt that Jepherson had no temper. In fact, he hid it very well.

Jepherson did have a temper, it was just that he had not reached his boiling point. Just like this matter for example, he did not tell her out loud that he knew that Santiago had brought her here the previous night. Instead, he had to bring her here on purpose to show her that he knew everything.

After the meal, Raeleigh ordered dessert as usual. When they exited the restaurant, there was a gentle breeze. Jepherson took off his coat and draped it around her shoulders. Then, he took away the dessert in her hand and held her hand, as they took a stroll along the riverside.

Neither of them uttered a word as they quietly watched the flowing of the gentle river. They walked from one end of the river to the other.

An hour later, Raeleigh felt a little tired. Jepherson bent down and gathered her in his arms. Then, he turned back around and made his way back to the car.

Raeleigh did not protest. Instead, she blushed a little.

If Jepherson had done this at the beginning of the walk, then she would have definitely protested and struggled to break free.

However, Raeleigh was tired then. She was at a loss at what to do.

He had held her hand for more than an hour as they walked along the riverside. It was a little too late for her to protest, wasn't it?

After getting into the car, Raeleigh decided to focus on the scenery outside the window. She was wondering what they would look like many years later when she looked back.

When a car passed by, Raeleigh saw a person whom she had met a few times. That person was Xanthus!

## **Chapter 965**

Raeleigh saw Xanthus standing in front of an old restaurant with a paper in his hand. It was as if he was comparing something to the paper.

Raeleigh wondered what Xanthus was doing here.

Raeleigh looked around and was a little surprised when she realized that this place used to be an orphanage.

Raeleigh turned her face and kept her eyes on Xanthus. He left after a while.

"What are you looking at?" Jepherson lowered his head to look outside the window. Raeleigh shook her head and said, "Nothing. I was just fascinated by the buildings."

Raeleigh said somewhat awkwardly.

Xanthus said that his sister was lost, but she always felt that Xanthus's words were not as simple as they sounded.

If his younger sister was lost, then why didn't they put up a missing person's notice like what her grandmother had said?

Why did he personally have to find her on his own?

Raeleigh lowered her head with her eyebrows knitted tightly.

Jepherson leaned on one side and said, "There used to be an orphanage here. However, there was a big fire that happened last time and most of the children perished in the fire."

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson. Though she did not say anything, the color drained from her face.

Jepherson said, "The children were aged between 3 to 12 years old. It is said that there were no survivors at all."

"How do you know this?" Raeleigh asked strangely.

Jepherson remained silent for a while. After a long time, he said, "It was a big fire and the casualties were all children. How could I not know about it when the people around me talked about it for more than half a year?"

"I remember my parents telling me that this place brings people sadness. Countless innocent souls had died. It's too miserable!"

Jepherson closed his eyes as he spoke. It was as if he was tortured by the memories of it. He seemed like he was in pain.

Raeleigh did not understand. What was wrong with Jepherson?

"Did you know anyone that died?" Raeleigh could not help but to ask. Jepherson opened his eyes slowly and thought for a moment. He said, "We were not acquainted, but she was very important to me. She might not have seen me before, but I had never forgotten her."

Raeleigh was speechless. What did he mean when he said that the person might not have seen her before, but he'll never forget her? Had Jepherson fallen in love with someone when he was younger?

Had he fallen in love with someone when he was a child?

"Was she your childhood sweetheart?" Raeleigh initially did not want to pry but she could not bite on her tongue. She instantly regretted it after asking.

Jepherson stared at Raeleigh with a helpless smile.

"She was an old friend."

An old friend?

Raeleigh felt that she guessed right.

"Miss Anson, it's our..."



“Shut up!”

Jepherson immediately cut Stuart off short as his face turned ice-cold. Stuart hurriedly shut his mouth.

Stuart turned his face away and looked at the front. Raeleigh then looked at Jepherson, feeling even more determined.

She was surprised to learn that Jepherson had a childhood crush on someone.

Jepherson did not give her any explanation. Silence fell across the car. Jepherson dropped off Raeleigh at the entrance of Elkton University. She wanted to get out of the car but she could not because Jepherson was holding her hand.

“Can you please keep me company tonight?” Stuart heard Jepherson asking Raeleigh as he got out of the car. Stuart then immediately got back into the car and did not give Raeleigh the chance to answer before driving away.

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on Stuart and the driver. It was obvious that they were picking on her.

“I still have classes tomorrow.” Raeleigh did not know what else to say.

No matter what she said, Jepherson’s unique character was not something that she could change.

“I’ll send you back first thing in the morning tomorrow.”

Raeleigh briefly looked at Jepherson and did not say anything else the entire way.

There was no point talking.

When the car pulled into the hotel, Raeleigh then got out of the car and followed Jepherson back to his room. As soon as they entered the room, Jepherson immediately went to take a shower. After emerging from the bathroom, he then put on his pajamas and proceeded to lie down on the bed. After that, Raeleigh took her pajamas and placed them by the door before entering the bathroom to take a shower. When she was done, she reached through the small gap for her pajamas and quickly put it on before coming out of the bathroom.

When Raeleigh saw that Jepherson seemed to be asleep, she turned around and went to the couch.

She sat down and looked at the ceiling with the starry sky. In fact, when she first saw it, she was in awe, but she had slowly gotten used to it and was no longer amazed by the sight.

Raeleigh stared at the ceiling for a while before falling asleep.

After she fell asleep, Jepherson opened his eyes and sighed gently. Jepherson was helpless when it came to dealing with Raeleigh, who was stubborn and unsophisticated.

She was the most stubborn person he had ever met in his life.

He would have to work even harder the next time.

Right then, he could not disclose his relationship with Raeleigh to everyone just yet. He needed to be sure that she would stand firmly together with him. He needed to protect her. He wanted them to put on a united front.

Otherwise, either way would put him in a dilemma.

There were too many rules in the Harvey family. If Raeleigh was not willing to acknowledge him, then he would be faced with enemies on both sides.

Jepherson then walked over to the couch and gathered her in his arms. He carried her over to the bed. In fact, she was not asleep yet, but she just did not dare to wake up.

Back on the bed, Jepherson planted a kiss on Raeleigh's cheek before hugging her to sleep.

The next day, at around four in the morning, Raeleigh woke up from her sleep and sat for a while on the bed. She wanted to get out of bed, but Jepherson suddenly woke up and gave her a kiss.

"What are you doing so Tristany? Did you sleep well?"

"No, it's just that I want to get back to the university a little earlier to avoid being seen." In fact, Raeleigh wanted to sleep in for a little while because it was still very Tristany.

However, the university was about an hour away from here. If she did not go back right then, then the chances of being seen by others were very high.

Sometimes Raeleigh felt tired of life.

There were too many things to worry about!

Jepherson immediately got out of bed. He went straight into the bathroom to take a shower. However, when he emerged from the bathroom, Raeleigh had already changed out of her pyjamas.

"I took a shower last night, so I'm good for now. I'll take a shower when I go back to the university," Raeleigh said as she quickly opened the door and made a beeline for the elevator.

Jepherson felt a little helpless as he followed from behind.

Stuart quickly pressed the button for them when he saw them emerging from the room. When they arrived at the lobby, Jepherson asked her if she wanted to eat something. Raeleigh shook her head and said, "I don't feel like eating. I want to head back to the university first."

Whatever the case was, she wanted to head back to the university as soon as possible.

Jepherson got into the car and sat back. He had been accustomed to Raeleigh's introverted personality.

"I will be away for a few days. If you need help, then you can ask Santiago. He will help you," Jepherson said. He had an eight o'clock flight he needed to catch.

He initially planned to spend some time or perhaps do something with Raeleigh before he left, but judging by her mood then, it was best for him to follow her wishes and drop her back at the university.

Once they arrived at the university, Stuart got out of the car to open the door for Raeleigh. After she got out of the car, Jepherson called out to her, "Raeleigh."

Raeleigh turned around and looked at Jepherson. Jepherson just looked at her for a while before saying, "It's nothing."

Raeleigh did not say anything. Stuart was anxious as he thought to himself, "Why couldn't she read Mr. Jepherson's eyes? Boy, is she slow!"

After that, Stuart got back into the car and briefly glanced at the clock before asking, "Mr. Jepherson, shall we leave?"

"Let's go."

The driver drove the car away. Jepherson gave a call to Santiago. At that time, Santiago was yawning as he walked out of the university. He talked as he walked, "Next time, can you please drop her off a little later? It's way too Tristany."

Jepherson sneered. "If you don't want the old man to know that you're back, then it's best if you behave yourself."

"Old man?" Santiago grabbed a handful of his hair. "How old is he?"

"You usually call him that, don't you?" Jepherson turned his face and looked outside. To be honest, their father was relatively young.

If the three of them stood together, people would think that they were brothers instead of father and sons.

Old man?

Jepherson smiled.

"Yes, I do call him that because I'm much younger than you," Santiago said as he quickly walked out.

Jepherson was silent for a while. Then, he said, "Please take good care of Raeleigh for me. Do not let anything happen to her."

"You should have brought her with you then." Santiago walked over to Raeleigh and immediately blocked her way. She raised her head and was surprised to find Santiago up so Tristany.

Santiago raised his hand and held Raeleigh's arm, standing in front of her, not allowing her to leave.

There was no sound on the phone. The conversation between the two brothers had reached a stalemate.

"Don't worry about her. I promise I will take care of her," Santiago said as he hung up the phone and shoved the phone into his pocket. He raised his eyebrows as he looked at Raeleigh and said, "I genuinely don't understand what my brother sees in you. You're stubborn as hell."

"I don't understand either. Are you sure you're related to Jepherson? Why are the two of you so different from each other?" Raeleigh pulled a long face.

"If I'm not related to him, then do you think I will be this good looking?" Santiago turned around and walked forward. Raeleigh followed Santiago and asked, "What are you doing being up so Tristany?"

It was still quite Tristany in the morning. Not a single soul was around them. Not even those Tristany birds who usually woke up Tristany in the morning to work out.

"It's not that I want to. My brother asked me to. Why would I voluntarily wake up at the crack of dawn?" Santiago chuckled.

Raeleigh did not speak at first. She walked with Santiago for a while and she then asked, "You seem to have a good relationship with your brother."

"I'm not too sure about that. But then again, he is my brother. I can't bet Rhys him. We are family, after all. If he bullies me, then I will definitely fight back. It's what brothers do. At the critical moment, uniting against the outside world is a promise we stand by together."

Santiago spoke as he walked. As they walked past a big tree, he sprang to his feet and plucked a leaf for Raeleigh.

"It's beautiful, isn't it?" Santiago lowered his head to look at Raeleigh. She held the leaf in her hands. She did not understand why he had given her the leaf.

However, the leaf was quite beautiful. She nodded earnestly.

Santiago smiled and turned around to walk away. While walking, he said, "Women should smile more. You should not pull a long face every time, it's not pleasing to the eyes. It's as if you've accumulated so many worries that you can't get rid of them."

Raeleigh did not say anything, but she was very surprised that Santiago knew so many things.

Sometimes, even she herself could not understand herself, but Santiago could.

After walking for a while, Santiago continued, "When you're with Jepherson, you must behave like when you're with me. Untie the knot in your heart. Perhaps..."

Santiago turned around to look at Raeleigh, who stopped to look at him. Then, he said, "You will discover something else."

Raeleigh did not say anything. She just looked at Santiago. Santiago looked around and said, "He has never liked anyone. You are the only one. If you have feelings for him, then neither the Harvey family nor Deanna will be a problem."

"I just can't bring myself to do it," Raeleigh said as she continued walking towards the dormitory. Santiago pulled Raeleigh's hand and they stood face to face. Santiago said to her, "Which part?"

"Deanna, my identity, your family."

"You're very smart. You know there is a distance between the two of you, but you do know that he will not give up, right?" Santiago continued walking towards the dormitory. Raeleigh followed him at an unhurried pace. When they arrived, Santiago stood at the door and said, "I'll watch you from here. I'll wait for you in the cafeteria later. You should stay away from Deanna in the future."

Raeleigh was speechless. These two brothers were quite different from each other.

"You can head back to your room now." Raeleigh turned around and went up to her dormitory. Santiago knew that he would not be able to fall back asleep after being woken up so Tristany in the morning. So, he decided to take a stroll for a while and found a big tree to lean against.

As soon as Raeleigh entered her dormitory, she was held up by Deanna.

Deanna did not have a good night's sleep when she realized that Raeleigh did not come back the previous night. She opened her eyes as she emerged from under the quilt and looked at Raeleigh with pain in her eyes.

"Raeleigh, where were you last night? It's not good to spend the night out," Deanna said as she sat up in her bed. Raeleigh said as she closed the door and went back to bed, "I went to find Santiago."

"Raeleigh, I'm so disappointed with you. I don't like you anymore," Deanna said, sulking.

Raeleigh walked over to her bed and sat down for a while. When Scarlett realized what was going on, she immediately got out of bed and made her way to the bathroom.

There was no one else in the dormitory. Deanna got out of bed and looked at Raeleigh as she said, "My brother loves you so much. I have never seen him so infatuated with someone before. Raeleigh, don't you see that my brother likes you? He has reached the point where he is incapable of tearing himself away from you."

Raeleigh looked at Deanna, feeling extremely helpless.

After a pause, Raeleigh said, "But I'm not in love with Zorion." Deanna left the bed, walked over to Raeleigh, and sat down. She reached out for her hands and said, "If you're not in love with him, then does it mean that you hate him?"

Raeleigh said nothing. Indeed, she did not hate Zorion, but so what?

"Raeleigh, if you don't say anything, then it means that you do not hate him. Since you do not hate him, then why can't you get together with him?"

"Deanna, do you hate Santiago?" Raeleigh asked, after thinking for a long time. Deanna immediately said with a tense face, "Santiago is not a good person. He is a playboy. He likes many girls. And he has been bad news ever since he was a kid. Even Uncle Calvin said that he sometimes crosses the line."

"But I think Santiago is not as bad as you said. You might have misunderstood him."

"Even if it's a misunderstanding, so what? He's a womanizer. What do you like about him? You'll regret it in the future."

"If Santiago likes you, then will you like him back?" It was just a hypothetical question. Deanna stood up and said, "I dare him to court me. I'm sure my brother will bash him up if he finds out."

Raeleigh felt helpless. She sat up after a while and said, "Look at how violent you are! Why don't you change out of your pyjamas? Let's go and brush our teeth."

"Oh, wait for me." Deanna immediately changed out of her pyjamas and followed Raeleigh to the bathroom.

After waiting for Scarlett to come back, they went straight to the cafeteria together.

When they arrived at the cafeteria, Deanna kept looking around for Santiago. She breathed a sigh of relief when he was nowhere to be seen.

“Who are you looking for?” Raeleigh asked Deanna. She shook her head and said, “I was just looking for Zorion.”

While they were talking, Zorion and Santiago came in through the door. Deanna smiled brightly when she saw her brother. However, when she saw Santiago, her face immediately became gloomy.

The corner of Scarlett’s mouth twitched when she saw how quickly Deanna’s mood changed.

## **Chapter 966**

The driver drove the car away. Jepherson gave a call to Santiago. At that time, Santiago was yawning as he walked out of the university. He talked as he walked, “Next time, can you please drop her off a little later? It’s way too Tristany.”

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The corner of Scarlett’s mouth twitched when she saw how quickly Deanna’s mood changed.

### **Chapter 967**

“What’s everyone having?” Santiago asked as he sat down and looked at the menu. He was the Second Young Master of the Harvey family, so money wasn’t a problem for him. However, others were not as fortunate as him.

“I’ll just have a plate of pasta.” Raeleigh looked at the waiter and said, “Carbonara, please.”

“I’ll have the same as well,” Scarlett said.

“Me too.” Santiago put down the menu and raised his head to look at the waiter.

The waiter wrote it down, and then looked at Zorion and Deanna and asked, “What about Mr. Atkinson and Miss Atkinson?”

“We’ll have the same as well,” Zorion said. Deanna did not protest. She hadn’t tried the cafeteria’s pasta carbonara before.

She wondered whether it was delicious.

The waiter turned around and went out. It was still Tristany in the morning, and he already found his task daunting, all because of a few plates of pasta.

After breakfast, Raeleigh followed Santiago to the lecture halls. On the way there, she kept hearing Deanna nagging Santiago.

Santiago did not say a word. He remained silent regardless of what Deanna had said. He had an excellent temper.

Scarlett was walking beside Raeleigh. They were already used to Deanna’s endless chatter. After all, when they first met, Deanna was already such a chatterbox.

Whenever she was unhappy or whenever she felt a matter was unreasonable or did not go according to her plan, she would start ranting to people.

When they arrived at the entrance of the lecture hall, they entered the hall one after another. Raeleigh finally felt peace when class officially began. Otherwise, she really had no idea when Deanna would stop ranting.

The lecturer immediately started the class as soon as she entered the room. However, Santiago did not pay attention and remained asleep the whole time. The lecturer turned a blind eye and continued on with the lecture.

Raeleigh stared at the unconscious Santiago, who was sleeping beside her. She could not blame him since he woke up very Tristany that morning.

With thunder rumbling, the sky outside darkened, and dark clouds quickly gathered in the sky. Raeleigh watched as rain fell outside the window. She did not expect that it would rain at noon because the weather was perfect in the morning.

As the lecturer went to close the window, the students around felt a little cold as they rubbed their arms from time to time.

Raeleigh looked at Santiago as he briefly stirred. He was wearing a green shirt and was still fast asleep. She had no idea whether he felt cold.

Almost everyone was listening to the lecturer attentively as the lecturer wrote on the board. Raeleigh took off her coat and draped it over Santiago's shoulder, hoping that he would not catch a cold.

Santiago frowned and continued to sleep.

When the classes ended, Santiago was still asleep. The sound of thunder and rain was so peaceful that Raeleigh fell into a daze.

"Here, wear this." Zorion took out his jacket and handed it to Raeleigh. She shook her hand and said, "I'm not cold."

"Even if you're not, you should wear it," Zorion said as he helped Raeleigh put on the jacket. Then, he turned around and sat down, following Raeleigh's eyes.

By the time Santiago woke up, it was already lunchtime.

Since it was raining outside, Santiago quickly made a call to the cafeteria to order some takeout. He counted the number of people and swiftly put in an order for five people.

When their food arrived, a few of them went downstairs to pick it up and they ate their lunch in the lecture hall.

Raeleigh and the others did not have many classes in the afternoon. They were basically done by three in the afternoon. Many people decided to brave the rain and ran back to the dormitory, while Raeleigh stood downstairs in a daze.

Santiago found an umbrella from somewhere and opened it up for Raeleigh.

Raeleigh looked at Santiago and said, "Why don't you walk Scarlette back to the dorm?"

"Nah, I'll stay with you." Santiago said as he handed the umbrella in his hand to Scarlette. "Why don't you go ahead? It seems like the rain is going to stop soon. I'll stay with Raeleigh."

Deanna stood aside, looking extremely reluctant. She frowned and said, "Raeleigh, I'll stay here with you. I'll ask my brother to send you back."

No matter how she looked at Santiago, she felt that he seemed to be harbouring malicious intentions. She was a little worried about leaving Raeleigh alone with Santiago.

"It's alright, Deanna. I think you should follow your brother back to the apartments. It's better there. The dormitory can get very moldy when it rains. I don't want you to get rashes. It's best if you don't go back today."

Deanna was really worried when it came to rashes caused by dirty rainwater. She looked down at her skirt and the rainy sky outside.

"Raeleigh, do you think there will be thunder?"

Deanna was very afraid of thunder. She did not like the rain at all.

"It's possible."

"Zorion, let's go back to the apartment to sleep today," Deanna said as she looked at Zorion. She didn't dare to sleep alone.

"Alright then," Zorion said as he opened the umbrella. Then, he briefly looked at Raeleigh and said, "I'll come back and walk you back to the dorm."

"It's fine. I'll take care of her," Santiago said. Zorion continued, "You will have to go back eventually. Don't tell me you're going to wait until the rain stops before going back?"

"I'll call and ask someone to send an umbrella here." Santiago made a phone call. Zorion did not know what else to say. He looked at Raeleigh and said, "Then, I'll head off first. I'll call you tonight."

Raeleigh remained silent. She was not planning to answer his call.

"Raeleigh, I'll call you later," Deanna hurriedly said. Only then did Raeleigh nod her head. After Zorion and Deanna left, Scarlett stood on one side but did not leave.

"Scarlette, you can go ahead. I'll wait here with her. We'll go back together." Santiago urged Scarlett to head back to the dorm. They stood under the building and waited. After a while, someone came and sent an umbrella to him. He opened up the umbrella and wrapped an arm around Raeleigh, as they made their way back to the dorm.

Raeleigh raised her hand and tried to get rid of Santiago's hand. However, Santiago refused to let go. Instead, he asked, "Has anyone apart from my brother touched you before? What about Zorion?"

Raeleigh blushed instantly and said, "Whatever the case is, you're still Jepherson's younger brother. How can you talk to me like this?"

Santiago laughed. "Oh, now you're referring to me as his younger brother. Why didn't you admit this earlier?"

Raeleigh did not speak and continued walking. It was still raining. Santiago did not let go as they walked along the campus road. There weren't many people around since it was raining. Most of them were already back at their own dorms. At present, Raeleigh and Santiago were the only ones out.

Santiago kept on talking as they walked. Raeleigh kept silent. The good impression that she had of Santiago slowly disappeared after he had his arm wrapped around her shoulder.

Just then, Santiago stopped. His expression was gloomy, as if he had heard something. His ears perked up.

Raeleigh stared at Santiago curiously and asked, "What's wrong with your ears?"

As soon as Raeleigh asked that question, they suddenly heard a sound behind them. Raeleigh looked back abruptly and saw a Lamborghini rushing out of the building behind. It was heading towards them.

Raeleigh raised her hand to cover her mouth. Everything happened so quickly.

There was a man sitting in the car. He stepped on the accelerator, aiming for Raeleigh. Raeleigh felt her body leaning to one side, and she fell to the ground. Santiago hurriedly reached out to pull her to safety. The two fell into a bush on the roadside, with Raeleigh falling on Santiago's body. It took her a long time to recover from the shock. She quickly got up and ran out to see what had happened.

"Come back." The next moment, Santiago pulled Raeleigh back and she fell back onto him again.

Raeleigh did not stand up that time. She just stared at Santiago's pale face in a daze.

## **Chapter 968**

In the school clinic.

"How is he?" Raeleigh hurriedly asked Xanthus as she looked at Santiago, who was lying in the treatment room. Xanthus was currently examining him.

"It's nothing. It's just a scratch. However, I suggest that the two of you go to the hospital for a thorough examination. You must not take this lightly. I can't be sure that there isn't a bone fracture," Xanthus said frankly. He was as handsome as usual.

Raeleigh thought for a moment and turned to look at Santiago. "Are you able to walk?"

Santiago sat up and said, "Do I look like I am unable to walk?"

Santiago was already on his feet as he spoke.

"Then, I'll accompany you to the hospital for a thorough examination." Raeleigh reached out to help Santiago out of the treatment room. Xanthus washed his hands and seemed to remember something. He turned back to Raeleigh and said, "There is an orphanage nearby. It caught fire many years ago. Have you guys heard about it?"

Raeleigh stopped and raised her head to look at Santiago. She asked, "Have you heard of it?"

Santiago frowned and turned to ask Xanthus, "Why are you asking this?"

"I'm looking for someone. That orphanage is my last clue." When Xanthus spoke, he subconsciously looked over at Raeleigh before looking at Santiago.

"I haven't heard of it," Santiago answered and turned to go outside. Xanthus wiped his hands, turned around, and continued with his other matters.

Outside the door, Santiago asked Raeleigh, "Do you know which orphanage he was talking about?"

"Yes," Raeleigh answered. Santiago looked at her and said, "Since you know, then why didn't you tell him?"

"I don't know much about the fire. I heard about it from your brother. He told me yesterday," Raeleigh said, supporting Santiago as they walked. Santiago chuckled. "Some people are really silly."

"Why do you say that?" Raeleigh did not know why but she was very curious to know about Jepherson's connection with the orphanage. She always felt that it was somehow related.

"Why don't you ask him?" Santiago looked down at his leg and did not answer Raeleigh's question. They slowly made their way to the outside of the school. By then, it was already past ten o'clock and Raeleigh was worried that they would not be able to get a taxi.

"Why don't you call someone to pick us up?"

Santiago quickly made a phone call. Not long after, a car came to pick them up. If Raeleigh remembered correctly, this was the car he had used to intimidate her the other day.

Raeleigh looked at the car and then at Santiago. How could he be so shameless?

A young man got out of the car and opened the door for them. The two got into the car and were driven to the hospital.

After getting out of the car, Raeleigh accompanied Santiago while the doctor gave him a thorough examination. Once the results were out, only then did she breathe a sigh of relief.

The results showed that everything was normal. There was nothing wrong with Santiago.

"It's getting late. Why don't we spend the night at the hospital?" Santiago sat outside the corridor with his legs crossed. Raeleigh had never seen such a person before.

Compared to Jepherson, Santiago looked more like a gangster.

There was another person accompanying them. When he heard Santiago's words, he immediately went to arrange it.

Soon, the person returned to inform Santiago which ward he would be staying in. Santiago stood up and leisurely walked over to the ward. He pushed open the door and walked in. The first thing he did was to take a shower.

Raeleigh stood in the ward and did not know what to do.

About ten minutes later, Santiago emerged from the bathroom, dressed in a loose nightgown. He tied the belt as he came out.

He then walked over to the bedside, lifted the quilt, and threw it at the foot of the bed. He lay down and took out his cell phone. Pointing at the bed beside him, he said, "It's getting late. You should sleep soon, or else it'll affect your skin."

Raeleigh stood at the side blankly, as if she had heard a joke. However, she went over to the bed and lay without taking off her clothes. She then pulled the quilt over herself and turned to look at Santiago.

At that time, Santiago was talking on the phone, ordering someone to investigate what had happened to them earlier.

Raeleigh could not fall asleep at first. Then, she gradually fell asleep while listening to Santiago. When she woke up, it was already dawn. It was Santiago who woke her up.

Raeleigh sat up on the bed and ran her hand over her face. She fixed her big watery eyes on Santiago.

“Have you taken a fancy to me?” Santiago lowered his head. He had already changed into a new set of clothes.

He was wearing beige cropped pants that were loose-fitting with two pockets. He paired it with a white sleeveless top that was a little sheer.

Santiago’s skin was relatively fair. He was tall and had a good temperament. He always had a smile on his face. Raeleigh was a little at a loss when she saw him.

She briefly looked around the room, ignoring Santiago’s words. Then, she asked, “What are we doing in the hospital?”

Santiago raised his hand and caressed Raeleigh’s head as he asked, “Have you lost your memory?”

Raeleigh was speechless. She remembered exactly what had happened the night before.

“What time is it?” Raeleigh immediately got out of bed, put on her shoes, and ran into the bathroom to wash her face. Once she was certain she was wide awake, she finally emerged from the bathroom.

As soon as she came out of the bathroom, Santiago threw his dirty clothes on her face. She hurriedly caught it and held them in her arms. Then, she looked at Santiago, who was already at the door.

“Let’s go,” Santiago said as he walked out. Raeleigh lowered her head to have a look. Then, she followed him out as she held his dirty clothes in her arms.

Once they exited the hospital, they hurriedly got into the car and made their way to a restaurant for breakfast. After they finished, they went straight to the dry cleaners to drop off his laundry. Santiago asked one of his men to wait for his laundry while they made their way back to the university.

After getting out of the car, Santiago sent his men away and went straight to class with Raeleigh.

When they entered the lecture hall, everyone was silent. Santiago glanced at the room and then made his way to his seat. He glanced at Flynt and said, “Last night, I was nTristany hit by a car. I was wondering if you saw what happened?”

“How would I know?” Flynt laughed.

“It’s good that you didn’t see it. I’m a vengeful person. If someone provokes me, then I’ll be sure to fight back twice as hard. If you find someone to hit me, then I can also do the same.”

While they were talking, the lecturer entered the room and everyone turned towards the front. All of the students were scared out of their wits as they lowered their heads.

The lecturer was very satisfied with the attitude of the students that day. It could not have been any better.

The lecturer left as soon as the bell rang. Raeleigh closed the book and looked at Santiago, who was fast asleep.

Deanna stood up, went over to Raeleigh, and asked, "Why did you two come together?"

"Yesterday afternoon, as we were walking back to the dorm, a car rushed out and tried to hit us. He was hurt, so I accompanied him to see the doctor."

"A car hit you?" Deanna widened her eyes in horror as she stared at Raeleigh. She was afraid that she was hurt.

Scarlette was so frightened that her face turned pale. Why didn't Hadrian mention this matter to her?

Zorion, who was standing aside, looked at Flynt, who was silent on the opposite side. Flynt then stood up and went outside.

"I hope this matter has nothing to do with you. If I find out that you were involved, then there will be serious consequences," Zorion warned. His voice was so cold that it drew everyone's attention.

"Such unbridled arrogance requires a reason for it as well. I hope you all know what you are doing," Flynt said as he walked out the door. Santiago stood up from the table and looked at him with a frown.

Zorion looked at him and said, "I told you not to provoke him, but you didn't listen. If something happens, then how are you going to explain it to Jepherson?"

"There's no need for you to explain it to him. I'll explain it to him myself." Santiago's attitude was not only haughty, but it was condescending, even more so.

Zorion frowned deeply and said, "I think you need some bashing up."

## **Chapter 969**

Santiago leaned to one side and did not reply. The classroom also descended into silence.

Zorion sat down, looked at the people in the classroom, and said, "Everyone, get out."

The rest of the students immediately scrambled out of the room, thinking that Zorion and Santiago were going to start a fist fight.

However, they waited outside for a long time but there was no movement.

"Can you please check where has Flynt been to recently?" Zorion said as he put down his cell phone and glanced at Santiago. "Stay put for the next two days. Do not bring Raeleigh out either."

"Zorion, is there someone trying to harm Raeleigh?" Deanna immediately became worried.

"Don't worry, you should stay put as well."

“Okay.”

Deanna sat next to Raeleigh, held her hands, and said, “Don’t worry, Zorion will protect you.”

Raeleigh did not say anything. She was still a little worried, but not for herself. Instead, she was worried about her grandmother.

After lunch, Raeleigh made her way back to the dormitory. Just as she stepped into her room, she received a call from Jepherson.

“I have arranged everything for your grandmother. Everything will be fine. Just focus on your studies.” Jepherson cut to the chase. For a moment, Raeleigh was stunned. She turned to look at Deanna, who was playing with her phone. She did not reply to Jepherson.

“I’ll be back in a few days. I’m aware of what has happened in Capital City. If you need anything, then just let Santiago know. Don’t worry.”

Raeleigh still did not say anything. Jepherson continued on before finally hanging up the phone.

“Raeleigh, who was that?” Deanna looked up and asked. She said, “A friend.”

“What kind of friend?”

“Can you please focus? You’re about to die, yet you still have the mood to meddle in other people’s business,” Scarlett said hurriedly from the side. Only then did Deanna stop asking.

Raeleigh was feeling a little sickly that day and fell asleep after lying down for a while.

In the evening, Scarlett handed her phone to Raeleigh. It was a news article.

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on the news. She raised her head and looked at Scarlett. She was a little surprised.

Flynt was involved in a car accident in Elkton University?

Why didn’t they know?

“When did it happen?” Raeleigh asked in confusion. Scarlett sat beside her and said, “Two hours ago.”

Raeleigh read the news article as a bad feeling washed over her. However, she did not say anything.

This kind of school violence, evil against evil, was very common. However, she felt that this was not the right way to solve a problem.

If this continued on, then the world would be destroyed sooner or later.

However, Raeleigh really could not think of any other solution to solve school violence besides fighting evil with evil.

Raeleigh found it hard to fall asleep that night. She did not sleep until midnight. Just as she was about to fall asleep, her cell phone beeped, indicating an incoming message. She took out her cell phone to have a look. It was a text message from Jepherson. He had sent a few night scenery pictures.



Raeleigh lay under the quilt and scrolled through the pictures. They were not particularly outstanding, but they were beautiful nonetheless. She could imagine his helplessness sending those pictures.

Raeleigh did not fall asleep until one in the morning. Scarlett only slept after ensuring that Raeleigh had fallen asleep.

However, after they fell asleep, Deanna got up from the bed with a sleepy face and unkempt hair. She tiptoed over to Raeleigh's side and reached out for Raeleigh's phone, which was underneath her pillow. She quietly pulled her phone out from under the pillow.

Deanna hid in a corner and went through the messages in Raeleigh's phone. She was stunned.

Scarlett wasn't sure what she had eaten wrong, but her stomach felt uncomfortable as soon as she fell asleep. She got up and was about to make her way to the bathroom, but was frightened by the sight of Deanna.

Deanna looked at Scarlett and asked, "You already knew, didn't you?"

Scarlett was a little confused as she sat there in a daze.

Raeleigh was awakened and immediately sat up in her bed.

She looked at Deanna and then at the cell phone in her hand. It was her cell phone and the screen was lit. She was certain that she had read everything.

Raeleigh felt that there wasn't a need to set a password for her cell phone, since there was nothing important in it. She felt it was troublesome, but she did not expect that Deanna would take full advantage of it.

"Let me explain," Raeleigh quickly said. Deanna threw the cell phone at Raeleigh and ran out of the room.

She did not even bother to put her shoes on.

Raeleigh got up and immediately chased after her. However, by the time she stepped out of the room, Deanna was nowhere to be seen.

Raeleigh quickly reached for her cell phone and hurriedly called Zorion.

"When?" The voice on the other side of the phone was cold. Raeleigh lowered her head and said, "Just now. I wanted to chase after her, but she was gone as soon as I stepped out of the room. I have a feeling she should still be in school. She wasn't wearing any shoes and was in her pajamas."

Raeleigh did not know how to describe what she was feeling right then. This was all her fault.

Zorion hurriedly changed out of his pajamas and hung up the phone. Then, he immediately summoned his men to come to the university to help search for Deanna and asked them to block the main entrance.

However, for some unknown reason, Zorion spent the whole night trying to find Deanna with no success.

Both Scarlett and Santiago helped out with the search. They searched everywhere but still could not find Deanna.

Due to their status, Zorion could not publicly announce that Deanna was missing. It would only make matters worse if anyone else found out about it.

At seven in the morning, Raeleigh was standing outside on the Elkton University sports ground, still dressed in her white pajamas, which had little flowers printed on it. People slowed down to stare at her as they walked by.

Santiago, who was standing beside her, took off his coat, and draped it around her shoulders. "Scarlette, why don't you accompany Raeleigh back to the dorm to get changed? It's no use standing here."

Scarlette walked over to Raeleigh and dragged her to leave.

However, standing amidst the morning breeze, she felt blood draining from her body, leaving her dry like a leaf in the autumn. She had been blown away by the wind, abandoned by the tree.

Scarlette failed to get her to follow her. Raeleigh's clothes were a little loose on her body. It made people feel that she had no strength and was about to fall over.

"I'll wait for a while. Maybe Deanna will come back soon," Raeleigh said with hope. She fixed her empty eyes on the surroundings.

Santiago looked helpless and said, "And if she doesn't, are you planning on waiting here until she gets back?"

Raeleigh raised her head slowly. "What else am I supposed to do? What about Deanna?"

"What can you do? This is not your fault. If she wants to die... Then, it's her will," Santiago said as he walked over and bent down to pick Raeleigh up.

Raeleigh struggled to break free. However, Santiago carried Raeleigh all the way back to her dorm.

Wherever they passed, everyone was watching them.

Scarlette followed them in a hurry.

As soon as Raeleigh arrived at her room, she immediately went to change her clothes. Santiago turned around and stood in a corner. He said, "If she wants to come back, then she would've come a long time ago."

Raeleigh put on her clothes and did not say anything. Then, she pushed the door open and went out.

Santiago quickly followed Raeleigh. She was walking faster than before. Then, she picked up the pace and eventually broke into a jog.

Santiago chased after Raeleigh from behind. Raeleigh walked out of the school gates and ran out of the campus.

If they couldn't find her within the campus, then it meant that she was definitely outside. It was extremely late when she left, what if something had happened to her?

Scarlette followed Raeleigh. She wanted to say something, but when she saw the look on Raeleigh's face, the words were stuck in her throat.

After searching for an entire day, they still could not find her. Her shoes were already worn out as she leaned against the wall. Her face was deathly pale.

Santiago had been following Raeleigh the whole time. When it got dark, Raeleigh finally stopped and fell to her knees. She held her head and cried!

## **Chapter 970**

"Get up," Santiago said as he walked to Raeleigh. He lowered his head and urged her to stand up. Raeleigh was kneeling on the ground as she wiped her tears.

Santiago asked Raeleigh, "What are you afraid of? She chose to run away. You did not force her. It's not your fault she's in a bad spot now."

Raeleigh did not answer. It took her a long time before she got onto her feet and continued her search for Deanna.

"Stop looking! You will not be able to find her. She's clearly hiding from you." Santiago pulled Raeleigh and shouted at her.

Raeleigh began to argue with Santiago because of this.

"She's human, not a kitten or a puppy. You two are family friends. Don't you have any concern for her?" Raeleigh bellowed as she shoved Santiago. She had never been this angry before.

It was also not the right time for her to lose her temper.

Santiago held Raeleigh's arm with both his hands as he stared at her with dagger eyes.

"I treat Deanna like a sister. I am also very worried. Although I am not fond of her, she is still someone I respect."

"It's just..."

"There's nothing I can do now to help the situation."

Raeleigh froze. Santiago pushed Raeleigh away with great force and looked at her with contempt in his eyes.

Raeleigh stumbled backwards. Scarlette did not dare to go over. Compared to Jepherson, Santiago was merciless. His temper was even more unpredictable. He was unscrupulous.

Scarlette still remembered an incident when she was about eleven or twelve years old.

Santiago was still quite young then. However, she snuck out to play once and was beaten up by a group of boys. At that time, she was dressed like a tomboy and her hair was short. People would mistake her for a boy.

She was surrounded by a group of boys and they began beating her up.

She was beaten up until there were bruises all over her body. Her face was covered with scars. After that, she went back home to hide. One reason was that she did not want others to know that she had gone out to play, and the other was that she felt embarrassed that she had been beaten up.

At that time, Scarlett and Hadrian were being trained by Aron.

Scarlett was the only girl in the group.

At that time, it was Santiago's first day. Scarlett found a room and thought it was empty, so she quietly went in to disguise herself. However, she did not notice that there was another person on the upper bunk.

Scarlett was shocked to realize that she was not alone. Before she could say anything, Santiago asked, "Who hit you?"

Scarlett thought that Santiago was just like her, an orphan, who had come to Aron to be trained. So, she told him the whole story.

At that time, Santiago had jumped down from the bed. Santiago had been particularly fierce since he was a child and was a little taller than all his peers. Although he was younger than her, he was still slightly taller than her.

After that, Santiago motioned for Scarlett to follow him. She initially did not want to follow him, but when she saw the fierce look in Santiago's eyes, she eventually gave in.

Scarlett did not like fighting with people she knew.

Santiago found two sticks in their rooms and hid them behind his waist. Then, he asked Scarlett to follow him.

She did not dare to follow him because there were too many people.

But Santiago was walking ahead, and it was impossible for her not to follow him. So, she obediently did so.

When they got out, it was already dark. They walked to the place where she had been beaten.

"I was beaten up right here," Scarlett said as she pointed at the place.

Santiago did not go back. He looked around and began to walk around with Scarlett. However, they saw no signs of the people who had beaten her up. In the end, he decided to head back with Scarlett.

As soon as they entered through the door, everyone thought that it was Santiago who had hit Scarlett. Santiago did not defend himself. Aron even punished him. However, Scarlett did not understand why he did not defend himself.

On that day, Jepherson was also here. However, as the first son of the Harvey family, he did not stay in the same room as Scarlett and the rest. He had his own room.

No one had any doubts about Scarlett, especially Stuart, who was still a little worried.

The next day, when the others were training, Santiago brought Scarlett out again. They searched around for the entire day before finally finding those people who had beaten up Scarlett.

“Hey, punk, you brought a friend?”

At the time, those people were really arrogant. Scarlett was a little scared because she had been beaten up by them.

However, Santiago did not care. He took out the sticks that he had brought and fought with them. Scarlett could tell that Santiago wasn't good at fighting back then. He did not have any tricks up his sleeves. He was just going with the flow as he punched the people who approached him.

However, he still managed to defeat at least seven people. One of them was badly beaten up to the point his ears began to bleed.

Scarlett hurriedly pulled Santiago away, urging him to leave.

Santiago warned them. “Next time, you guys ought to think carefully before picking a fight.”

At that time, he was just a ten-year-old kid but he was bigger than his peers. Even Scarlett was frightened by him. When Santiago fought, he looked as if he had turned into a devil.

This was Santiago whom Scarlett was terrified of all these years.

Jepherson had never been like this. But Santiago could be regarded as the devil, and no one dared to provoke him.

At that moment, even if Scarlett wanted to go over to help Raeleigh, she was too afraid.

She did not dare to go over to help Raeleigh up.

Santiago stood there coldly. Scarlett felt that it was not that he did not want to find Deanna, it was just that right then, there was no point in worrying.

Raeleigh stayed on the ground for a long time. Once she calmed herself down, she gradually got back up on her feet.

“What should we do now?” Raeleigh asked, standing behind Santiago.

“Zorion has assembled a team of people to look for her. The only thing we can do is to observe the surroundings. This campus is not that big. How can she disappear just like that? Unless someone has been waiting for her all this while,” Santiago said as he looked at Raeleigh and Scarlett.

Scarlett did not understand who would have the courage to kidnap Deanna.

“Do you think it's Flynt?” Raeleigh immediately asked. Santiago smiled and said, “You are quite smart.”

“Mr. Santiago,” Scarlett immediately called out to him. He turned to look at her and asked, “What?”

“Wasn't Flynt involved in a car accident?”

“That was what was reported in the news. Who actually saw it happening? It would still be considered as a car accident if only his car was damaged. If he isn’t dead, then he’ll still be able to come out and do a lot of evil things.” Santiago had thought through these things. He was not as naive as Scarlett.

Raeleigh took a deep breath and said, “What if Flynt could not gain what he wants from us? What if he wants to take revenge on Deanna?”

“There’s no need to talk about revenge. However, I’m sure Deanna is safe in Flynt’s hands. He is not a fool. Capital City is under three families’ control. He wants to draw the Atkinson family over to his side to balance out the power in Capital City. If he can capture Deanna, then he will be in control of this place. I doubt he would do anything to Deanna.” Santiago had long thought about this. There was only one reason why they hadn’t been able to find her after so long, and that was because she had been kidnapped.

As for the person who had the courage to do so? The answer was pretty obvious.