

Go After 981

Chapter 981

Paige initially wanted to ask, but when she saw Jepherson's serious expression, she had no choice but to call Stuart over.

"Stuart, come here," Paige was doing this to prove to Jepherson that even though he was pulling a long face, she still had her ways.

If he did not want to say anything, then she could still ask Stuart.

"Is there anything I can do for you, Old Madam Paige?" Stuart immediately rushed over to Paige's side. She looked up at Stuart and said, "How's Jepherson lately? His complexion is not good. Is he ill?"

Stuart did not know what to say. It sounded as if there was a hidden meaning behind her words.

"Mr. Jepherson has been well. He's just a little worn out after what happened to Miss Deanna. We were initially out on a business trip and have been constantly on the move. Once we received the call about Miss Deanna, we immediately rushed back. He's probably not in the mood because Miss Deanna was rash and made a fuss. He even went to the Cole family to discuss this matter."

"The Cole family?" Paige ignored the part where he said that Deanna made a fuss, which meant that she had tacitly approved of it.

In a family like theirs, it was normal for the men to have more than one wife. Even if there was something going on between Raeleigh and Jepherson, as Jepherson's official girlfriend, Deanna should be more open-minded. How could she just run away because of such a petty thing?

What was more, she was making groundless accusations.

In conclusion, Deanna was just too naive.

Paige certainly could not say much about this matter, but since it was said by others, and no one from the Atkinson Family was in the country then, therefore it was reasonable.

Paige was a little surprised when she heard that Jepherson had gone over to the Cole family.

What did this matter have to do with the Cole family?

"That's right. Of course, it's wrong for Miss Deanna to run away like that. However, Old Madam Paige, I'm sure you're aware that the Elkton University campus is huge, and you know Miss Deanna's character, even if she ran away, nothing will happen to her. She would have been found easily. It's clear that this was planned."

"Planned?" Paige's face fell as she looked over at Stuart. Her eyes turned cold.

Stuart said hurriedly, "Yes, Miss Deanna was kidnapped."

"What?" Paige did not understand what was going on. She glanced over at Jepherson, looking a little surprised.

The Cole family was one of the richest and most powerful families in Capital City. How could they have done this?

“Are you sure?” asked Paige.

Stuart said, “Actually, there are still many things that you don’t know. Mr. Santiago took a liking to Miss Anson and began pursuing her. About two days ago, it rained very heavily. In order to win her over, Mr. Santiago purposely brought an umbrella for her and walked her back to the dormitory. The entire university knows about this.”

“Little did they know, while they were walking back to the dormitory, a car came rushing out of nowhere and nTristany hit Mr. Santiago.”

“Fortunately, Miss Anson managed to pull Mr. Santiago away just in time. Because of that, Mr. Santiago was not hurt, and they managed to escape the disaster.” Stuart deliberately paused for a moment. Actually, it was Santiago who saved Raeleigh, not like what Stuart said.

Paige’s face turned pale at that time. Her hand began to tremble a little and she said, “How dare they hurt my grandson!”

Paige was not particularly fond of Santiago, but he was her grandson after all. She could not neglect him just because she did not like him.

Paige was really frightened.

Stuart continued. “There’s still more.”

“There’s still more?” Paige’s expression changed even more. Rage pulsed through her veins.

“As soon as this matter came out, we still had no idea who was the one behind it. Then, Flynt was involved in a car accident in front of the university and was admitted to the hospital. At that time, Mr. Santiago still wasn’t able to find the culprit who nTristany hit him and was accused of injuring Flynt instead.”

“Before Mr. Santiago could find out who did it, Miss Deanna suddenly ran away. After that, he began searching all over for her. He eventually found out that Flynt was admitted to the Cole family hospital, pretending to be injured. Miss Atkinson was also with him. That was why no one was able to find her. Flynt was trying to persuade Miss Deanna....”

Just as Stuart reached the main point, he suddenly stopped. Paige was eager to know, so she quickly asked, “What? Why did you suddenly stop?”

Stuart lowered his head and said, “Flynt was trying to persuade Deanna to become friends.”

“Become friends?” Paige had many wild thoughts when she heard those words. She immediately slammed her palm on the table. “How dare he! He clearly does not respect the Harvey family. After all, Deanna is considered one of us. What’s so great about the Cole family?”

The living room fell silent. No one dared to utter a word. Paige was quivering with anger.

She stood and took a few steps before she said, "I can't believe you're just going to let them bully you. Your fiancée is about to be taken away."

Paige was furious as she questioned Jepherson. There was no need for Jepherson to answer her. Stuart hurriedly said, "Old Madam Paige, please calm down. In the end, Mr. Santiago managed to rescue Miss Deanna with the help of Miss Anson."

"However, Miss Anson was seriously injured and was admitted to the hospital. You should have seen how miserable she looked. I could not even bear to see it."

"In order to give Mr. Jepherson an explanation, Mr. Santiago rescued Miss Deanna and handed her over to Mr. Atkinson."

"But Miss Anson was beaten and seriously injured because of this. I heard from Mr. Santiago that they threatened to kill her."

"They threatened Mr. Santiago?"

Paige could not believe her ears.

Stuart nodded and said, "Yes. That's about it."

"They have crossed the line!" Paige was fuming as she paced back and forth in the room.

Stuart said, "That was why Mr. Jepherson went to the Cole family. He wanted to teach them a lesson, so he specifically proposed marriage. In fact, he just wanted to warn them, we had no intention of going against them."

"As a result, they drove Mr. Jepherson out and did not allow him to stay."

"They drove him out?"

At that point, rage overcame Paige. She held her chest and pointed to the door as she bellowed, "What's so good about the Cole family? How dare they trample all over us? Tell me, which aspect of the Cole family is better than us?"

Stuart cast a careful glance at Jepherson. Since Paige said this, it meant that the problem was solved.

Jepherson stood up without saying anything. He went straight back to his room, closed the door, and never came out again.

At that time, Paige looked at Stuart and asked, "Mr. Jepherson has been wronged. Also, that girl, Raeleigh, that's very brave of her to save Santiago. How is she now? Has she woken up?"

"Yes, she's awake, but she would need to spend a few days in the hospital. The doctors performed surgery on her arm, so she should be fine. Mr. Santiago is currently accompanying her in the hospital."

"Is Mr. Santiago serious about Raeleigh?" Paige refused to believe it was true. After all, his grandson was not the kind of person who would fall in love at first sight.

Stuart said, "Miss Anson is actually very good and likeable. Not only does she have good results in school, she's also smart and courageous."

“She has quite a few admirers, and that includes Mr. Atkinson.”

“Do you mean Zorion?” Paige sat down and looked at Stuart. This was interesting.

She must be quite fine to have Zorion fall for her.

“It’s like this. Mr. Atkinson is very fond of her but because of Mr. Santiago, he has encountered obstacles everywhere,” said Stuart.

Paige smiled and said, “Really?”

Paige was thoroughly impressed by her grandson.

Chapter 982

Paige suddenly changed her mind, and as she also inquired a lot about Raeleigh, Stuart had naturally said some good things about her.

The more Paige listened, the more she felt like Raeleigh was remarkable, aside from her family background.

Thank heavens they had Jepherson in the family acting as a pillar of support. As for Santiago, it was another matter altogether.

She realized that Raeleigh was indeed a likable girl. She might be fairly young, but as Stuart had told her, Raeleigh was talented in designing. She would surely make a name for herself. Plus, Zorion had his eyes on her, but she fell for her grandson instead, and she was proud of it.

Who was Zorion anyway?

Paige was in a good mood, so she ordered, “You should buy an expensive fruit basket and send it to Raeleigh. Send it to her personally. Just say that I was anxious about Deanna the other day. I hope she doesn’t mind if I invite her over next time.”

After saying that, Paige went back to her room, and Stuart immediately agreed.

Before he left, he went to inform Jepherson.

Jepherson was not very happy. He merely cast a glance at Stuart.

Raeleigh was at a loss when she saw the fruit basket in front of her. She did not expect that Paige would give her such an expensive gift. She was rendered speechless.

Scarlette peeled an orange for Raeleigh. She ate it while staring at Santiago across from her.

Santiago was reading a novel, as if he was fascinated by it.

Raeleigh didn’t take Santiago to be the kind of person who was obsessed with novels.

Stuart left after he delivered the fruit basket.

As soon as the door was shut, Santiago glanced back, put down the novel in his hand, and took an apple to wash it. While eating, he walked to the window and looked down. As expected, a lot of people were here.

“Zorion is here.”

Raeleigh looked at Santiago, who was standing by the window. Santiago turned around and said, “Since you are with Jepherson, you should know how to protect yourself. Don’t get yourself involved with Zorion anymore.”

“I don’t want to have anything to do with him. Stop doubting me.” Raeleigh was not polite when she was angry, shooting daggers with her eyes.

“It’s best if there isn’t anything,” Santiago said as he took a bite of an apple. Soon, a person came in through the door of the ward. It was Zorion.

Zorion raised his hand and knocked on the door. No one answered him, so he pushed the door open.

Scarlette guarded the door. Zorion had been inseparable from Deanna, but he was alone that day. What did this mean? In the end, Deanna chose not to be friends with Raeleigh because of a man.

“Why are you here?” Santiago asked unceremoniously as he ate the apple. Zorion did not reply. Instead, he walked to Raeleigh’s side, observing her arm and neck.

“Are you feeling better?” Zorion sat down.

Raeleigh smiled. “I’m alright now. Tomorrow, I will be able to take off the cast. It seems to be serious, but in fact, I am fine.”

“Is that so?” Zorion forced a smile. It was a very pale smile.

Scarlette continued standing at the side, and Santiago took a big bite from his apple, as if making his presence known.

Raeleigh raised her head to look at Santiago, who was sitting by her side. He asked, “Are you here to see a doctor?”

“I’m here to see Raeleigh. I’m not sick. You should be more respectful when you speak to me.” Zorion had always looked down upon Santiago.

Santiago didn’t seem to care, but he still smiled.

He ate his apple, leaning back against his seat.

With Santiago around, Zorion couldn’t say anything. He could only sit there silently.

“I’ll call you tonight. I have to go back first. Deanna is alone at home.” Zorion stood up after a while. Raeleigh just smiled at him and said, “You don’t have to come. I will be discharged from the hospital soon.”

Zorion paused in front of the door of the ward. He glanced back at Santiago. For some reason, he was not worried about Jepherson. On the contrary, he was more concerned about Santiago’s presence.

“Stay for a few more days, I will come to see you soon.” After that, Zorion left.

Raeleigh was in a daze looking at the closed door. She wasn’t sure if Flynt had already achieved his goal. No matter what, Zorion and Jepherson had turned against each other.

And all these had something to do with her.

Raeleigh kept looking at the door. After a while, she was tired. She lay down with Scarlett's help.

The next day, after smoothly removing the cast, she finally felt free. Otherwise, she would have been really tired.

In the evening, Jepherson came to the hospital.

When they met, Jepherson immediately looked at Raeleigh's wound. Even though it was tightly bandaged, he still took a good look at it.

"I'll step out for a while. Scarlett, come with me." After eating dinner, Santiago stood up and headed towards the door.

Although she was reluctant to go with Santiago, she still went out and followed him out.

Santiago was temperamental. She should avoid angering him.

When everyone left, Jepherson put his hand on Raeleigh's face and gently caressed it with his thumb. She had lost some weight and her face was thinning. He said while stroking her, "It has been hard on you."

Raeleigh did not answer him. Instead, she turned around and took a look at the window. Then, she wore a light smile.

"I hope everyone is alright. I also hope Deanna won't be angry." Turning around, Raeleigh looked at Jepherson.

Jepherson touched Raeleigh's face. "I don't like Deanna. Even if you were not beside me, I still won't like her."

"But this time, everything happened because of me."

"It's no different."

Jepherson sat back, with his eyes on Raeleigh.

Raeleigh looked at the bracelet on her wrist with a trace of weakness.

The relationship between her and Jepherson was like the bracelet on her wrist. She was trapped in it, like how she would not be able to unlock this piece of jewelry.

She wanted to run away, but she couldn't. She wanted to face it calmly, but she couldn't.

And right then, she was being dragged away by others.

After a while, Raeleigh said she was a little tired. Jepherson tidied Raeleigh's bed and asked her to lie down. Then, he stayed by her side and watched over her for the whole night.

When Raeleigh opened her eyes in the morning, she found Jepherson resting in the chair. He didn't notice that Raeleigh had woken up.

Raeleigh took a jacket and covered him with it. Then, she got down from the bed, put on her shoes and clothes, and walked out of the door. She wanted to go out to get some fresh air.

When she opened the door, there was no one outside, so she stepped out into the corridor.

As she walked, she looked around. It was still Tristany, so no one was up. Plus, there were very few people on this floor, so usually, there were not many people.

Raeleigh walked for a while and stood in front of the elevator. She hesitated for a while, not pressing the button. Then, she turned around and went downstairs using the stairway. When she was downstairs, Raeleigh sat on one of the chairs. She remembered that when she was a child, she was surrounded by a group of children. Her lips curled into a smile.

She really missed those carefree days.

Unfortunately, the fire had destroyed them for her. She was the only one left.

Chapter 983

After pondering for a while, Raeleigh stood up and walked back upstairs. It was obvious that she did not have enough strength.

As she was walking, a pair of feet stopped in front of Raeleigh. As she looked up, she saw Jepherson's face.

Jepherson bent down and picked Raeleigh up. Then, he turned around and walked upstairs.

"You don't have to carry me. If you take the stairs, then it will take a lot of effort for you to carry me." Raeleigh did not struggle, but she quietly pointed out.

Jepherson laughed and hugged her even more tightly.

"You don't believe in my strength?" Jepherson joked, but Raeleigh was stunned. She was silent since she rarely heard Jepherson make fun of her.

"Your face is red." Jepherson smiled very proudly and continued up the stairs with Raeleigh in his arms.

Raeleigh's room was on the sixth floor. As they climbed higher, Raeleigh got more worried about him.

After all, there were multiple flights of stairs. It couldn't be compared with walking.

By the time they reached the fourth floor, Jepherson was sweating. Raeleigh raised her hand and could not help but wipe the sweat off his forehead.

Jepherson's thin lips curled into a smile.

"Could you also unbutton the collar a little? It's a bit hot," Jepherson asked. Raeleigh proceeded to help him unbutton his shirt.

When they reached the fifth floor, he put Raeleigh on the railing. Raeleigh thought he could not walk any further and said, "There is one more floor. I can walk now. I have had enough rest."

When Raeleigh was talking, Jepherson held Raeleigh in her arms and pushed her against the wall, blocking her soft lips.

Raeleigh tried to lift her hand to push him away, but she dared not to move her other hand. Her arm was injured anyway, so she gave up.

Jepherson had only wanted to kiss Raeleigh since she looked adorable.

But Jepherson was full of vigor. It would be strange if he didn't react.

Unable to resist his advances, Raeleigh loosened her grip.

Jepherson did not know why he could not control himself that day.

Jepherson pushed Raeleigh against the wall. His hand reached into Raeleigh's clothes, slowly creeping up to her chest. "May I?" He lowered his head and asked Raeleigh in a husky voice.

Raeleigh blushed, not knowing what to say. She could only bite her delicate lips.

Her breath hitched, with a warm feeling creeping up her chest. It was such a weird sensation.

Raeleigh didn't answer. Jepherson immediately leaned forward, took Raeleigh's hand, and bit her palms with his teeth. "Can I?"

"Someone might see us." Raeleigh said after she snapped out of her daze.

Jepherson crashed his lips against Raeleigh's mouth. He bent down to pick her up, and walked towards the ward that was near the stairway.

There was no one inside, so Jepherson closed the door and pushed Raeleigh against the wall. Raeleigh didn't dare to move her arms. The curtains were not drawn, and she was so embarrassed that her face turned red.

Jepherson bit the back of Raeleigh's neck and slid her pants off. He said with a short breath, "I'll be gentler. No one will find us here."

Raeleigh bit her lips and nodded.

Upon seeing Raeleigh nod her head, Jepherson smiled. She finally understood that she should not have believed in him, and he was not going to do as promised.

Raeleigh was panting wildly as Jepherson indulged in her body.

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When they came back, Raeleigh was placed on her bed. Jepherson was in high spirits. Scarlett could sense a change in atmosphere between the two, but she couldn't quite put it into words.

"I'll stay here today. You guys can go back first."

Jepherson said while sitting down. Scarlett saw the corner of his mouth curled up when he spoke. It seemed like he had hit a jackpot.

With sharp eyes, she looked at Jepherson and found that his collar was wide open. She soon noticed there was actually a hickey.

Unbelievable.

When Scarlett came out of the room, she thought about it for a long time.

After they left, Jepherson ate some snacks, and sat under the sunlight while reading a book.

After Raeleigh had her lunch, Jepherson spent the rest of his time with her.

In the blink of an eye, a few days have passed. Raeleigh was discharged from the hospital.

“Santiago will accompany you. If there’s a problem, then just tell Santiago to call me.” Jepherson sent Raeleigh to the school gate and reminded her as she got out of the car.

The door closed and Jepherson left. Raeleigh followed Santiago into the school.

As soon as she entered, she saw Zorion and Deanna waiting for them.

Raeleigh lowered her head and stood there in a daze, not knowing what to say.

Deanna glanced at Zorion and turned to leave.

She had promised Zorion that she would apologize to Raeleigh, but she still couldn’t bring herself to do it.

She felt like a fool. The car just then belonged to Jepherson. Everyone knew about them, and she was the only one left in the dark.

Deanna walked away, and Zorion followed.

After they left, Raeleigh went back to the classroom.

Along the way, Scarlett comforted her and told her that it was no big deal, but Raeleigh was not happy at all.

“It’s all in the past now.” Scarlett linked their arms together. Raeleigh did not answer as she continued forward.

After returning to the classroom, they took a seat next to each other.

As soon as Deanna sat down, she said, “Zorion, I want to go back to my old class. I don’t want to be here.”

After saying that, Deanna stood up. Raeleigh raised her head and looked at the scene in front of her. Deanna packed up and left with her belongings.

Zorion had to leave with her.

After they left, Scarlett looked back at Raeleigh’s face. “Don’t be like this, just ignore them.”

Raeleigh did not say anything but attended the class as usual.

A day passed.

At night, Raeleigh went to the dormitory with Scarlett. When they entered the door, she looked at Deanna's bed. There was nothing on the bed. Everything was cleaned up and nothing was left.

Raeleigh went back to her bed, lay down, and closed her eyes. Then, she thought of Deanna's expression on that day.

She could not fall asleep. Then, she received a call from Zorion when she was getting up.

Raeleigh's mobile phone vibrated, and it had awakened Scarlett. She opened her eyes and looked over at Raeleigh.

Knowing that she was feeling uncomfortable, she got up and said, "You can leave if you want. I won't tell Jepherson."

Raeleigh hesitated for a moment. "Maybe Deanna is coming."

"You don't know much about Deanna. I doubt she will come over. If not, then I'll bite my tongue off." Scarlett's impression of Deanna was that she was a self-absorbed person.

Raeleigh felt a little uncomfortable and did not move.

Scarlett said, "Let's go. I will accompany you to have a look. Maybe they're downstairs."

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on Scarlett. "You may be right."

"It could be a possibility. Let's go. It's not too late either. No one will notice us. We'll come back in time."

After saying so, Scarlett pulled Raeleigh to follow her down the stairs.

When they came downstairs to look for Deanna, they could only see Zorion leaning against a tree not far away.

When they saw him, Scarlett said, "Just as I expected, it's not Deanna."

"Let's go back." Raeleigh didn't want to see Zorion. She had nothing to say to him.

Turning around, Raeleigh intended to go back. Zorion followed after them. Scarlett said, "Since we're already out, you might as well just stay for a while."

Scarlett loosened her grip. "You have to set things straight sooner or later."

After saying that, Scarlett left. She knew that Hadrian was nearby. She had to come to terms with Hadrian, in order for him to shut his mouth about this matter.

Raeleigh stopped and turned around to look at Zorion who had come over. "How's Deanna?"

"She is still a little sad. I am giving her some counselling. She will be fine in a while. How is your arm? Let me see," Zorion said and pulled Raeleigh's hand. Raeleigh put her hand behind her and stepped back. "I am fine now. Don't worry about me. Thank you for your concern."

"Are you afraid of me? Or are you angry that I didn't save you?" Zorion was uncomfortable, but he still pulled on Raeleigh's hand, and she stepped back.

“I’m fine now. I’m not afraid of you, and I’m not angry. The sooner you say what you want, the sooner you can return to Deanna.”

“Deanna is sleeping. I came to see you.” Zorion held Raeleigh’s hand. Raeleigh stepped back and he followed suit, which made Raeleigh uncomfortable.

“Scarlette,” she whispered.

Scarlette did not answer since she was talking to Hadrian. She didn’t expect that there would be such a situation here.

“Raeleigh, I mean no harm.”

“I know, but I’m fine now.”

“Then, show me.”

Zorion repeated his request. Raeleigh thought that he would stop after she gave in. She didn’t hesitate, rolled up her sleeves, and showed Zorion her arm.

Zorion looked at her carefully for a while. “You call this fine?”

Raeleigh took her hand back. Zorion sighed. “I’m sorry about Deanna.”

“It’s all in the past.” Raeleigh didn’t care.

Zorion lowered his head. “It’s not like that for me.”

Raeleigh did not answer. Zorion turned around and held Raeleigh in his arms. Raeleigh froze.

“Zorion. I accepted to be Jepherson’s girlfriend. I hope you would stop doing this to me. You have to let me go.”

Raeleigh said. She wanted Zorion to step back on his own accord.

“I like you, too.” Zorion held Raeleigh in his arms. He didn’t want to let her go. Raeleigh lowered her head as she was regretting her decisions. She tried to come up with an excuse for him to let her go, but she couldn’t think of one.

“Let go of me.” Raeleigh raised her hand and pushed him away. Zorion was reluctant to let her go. His handsome face was lit by the moonlight. “I hate to see things develop to this point, but...”

“But some people are just too much. They dared to steal another guy’s girlfriend and still dared to make a righteous excuse.” Santiago came out of no where. When he spoke, everyone looked at him. Raeleigh, in particular, pushed Zorion away, as if she had seen her savior. Then, she turned around and hurried back to her room.

After Raeleigh left, Zorion turned to look at Santiago. Gone was his gentleness, and only dead silence ensued.

Chapter 984

Raeleigh didn't rest all night thinking about her interaction with Zorion. When she woke up the next morning, she still felt uncomfortable.

"Just take the rest of the day off. Your grades are good, and you won't fail in the exam," Scarlett advised her.

"It's nothing. Stop pestering me." Raeleigh went to class after breakfast. However, the two Atkinson siblings were absent from class. When the lecturer saw her in such a disoriented state, she scolded her.

Raeleigh didn't say a word but just stood there. The lecturer only treated her kindly because she benefited the class. Now that she lost this privilege, she didn't any spare mercy for her.

And with that, she stood still. Her lecturer didn't respect her at all.

The lecturer's words were a little harsh. She scolded her for taking her education lightly and for hooking up with others all day in school. She accused her of ruining the atmosphere of the school and affecting other students' classes. At that point, she was merely babbling.

There were a lot of girls who did not like Raleigh, so they agreed with the lecturer.

Raeleigh was beautiful. Female students were jealous of her. Male students were bitter because they couldn't be with her.

As she stood there, the others were waiting for her to make a fool of herself.

It almost drove Scarlett mad.

Raeleigh acted like a block of wood. She did not utter a word when the lecturer spoke to her, which only infuriated her even further.

Infuriated, she picked up the book and threw it at Raeleigh.

Raeleigh did not dodge it, and the book hit her.

"How noble do you think you are?" The lecturer's notebook fell on the ground. Raeleigh kept her head down and said nothing, which made her angry. She gave Raeleigh a push. Raeleigh failed to stand still and knocked against someone behind her. Then, she fell to the ground.

Scarlett got up as she was getting mad at seeing Raeleigh getting bullied.

Raeleigh sat on the ground and wanted to stand up. The lecturer asked, "Why are you not dead yet?"

Raeleigh raised her head to look at the lecturer as she did not expect that a role model would speak that way.

"Aren't you going too far?" Raeleigh sat there. Then, she supported herself with the chair next to her as she got up. At first, all the students were looking at her as if she were a joke. But then, they could not stand it anymore. Did their lecturer have to go to such lengths for two students?

"Am I going too far? Don't you know what kind of person you are? Do you know how much shame you have brought on our class? How dare you say such words to me? I guess... I will need to ask you to go and stand outside," the lecturer said as she turned to the front. She paused for a moment before saying,

“Okay, class. Let’s open our textbooks and continue with the class. Let’s not let such a student drag us down.”

She was unwilling to accept Raeleigh as her student.

Raeleigh really wanted to leave. Since she came here, she endured inhumane torture every day.

She had to make countless visits to the hospital.

After standing there for a while, Raeleigh took her books and tidied them up quickly.

The lecturer, who was standing in front of her, was also shocked. What was she doing?

“Raeleigh, what are you doing?” The lecturer’s face turned pale. She was just a little angry, so she vented her anger on Raeleigh. She didn’t intend to do anything to Raeleigh.

Raeleigh was favored by the Harvey family, and Elkton University was owned by them. How could she offend them? However, Deanna and her brother had left without saying a word, so she still couldn’t take it.

This was why she lost her temper in a fit of anger, wanting to vent her anger on Raeleigh because Raeleigh was usually good-tempered and didn’t say a word to anyone who bullied her. However, she didn’t expect that Raeleigh would leave so easily and was so stubborn.

Raeleigh said, “I do not wish to study here anymore. I will leave, and find another university to attend.”

Raeleigh packed up and looked into the classroom. She had nothing to miss. Since she came to this place, she had never had a good time. Everyone did not treat her like a person.

Scarlette stood up. “Raeleigh, I’ll go with you.”

“There’s no need for that. Tell Jepherson that we are different. We can’t exist together.” After Raeleigh said that, she gathered her belongings and left the classroom.

The lecturer ran out and said, “Raeleigh, come back here.”

Raeleigh took a few steps forward and stopped. Then, she turned around and looked at the lecturer. “Thank you for your lessons. Now I understand how this world works and how fickle it can be.”

After Raeleigh finished her words, she turned around and left. Just as she was about to leave, Santiago came in. When he saw Raeleigh, he froze for a moment and then stopped her.

“What are you doing?” Santiago grabbed Raeleigh and asked. He was just a bit late, but something bad was happening again.

Raeleigh struggled hard to get out of Santiago’s grip. Suddenly, she blurted out at him. “It’s all your fault! It’s all your fault!”

Raeleigh was so mad.

Santiago pulled her into his arms and held her down.

“Who messed with you?” Raeleigh struggled as hard as she could. At the same time, the lecturer ran out. Upon seeing this scene, she was so scared that her knees went weak.

When Santiago happened to see the lecturer’s panicked face, he immediately understood.

Santiago deliberately did something that would make the lecturer misunderstand her. Holding Raeleigh in his arms, he gently rubbed her back and said in a gentle tone, “Who wronged you? You still have me. Elkton University will soon be mine. And you will be by my side to see it happen. Tell me, who bullied you?”

Santiago dragged Raeleigh back. He refused to let her go no matter what she said. Once Raeleigh put her mind to it, she would not step back.

That time, she was not surprised. She had made up her mind not to resume her studies at Elkton University anymore.

Santiago suddenly stopped and lowered his head to look at Raeleigh, who was struggling to leave. He asked in an evil manner, “Do you want me to hold you?”

Raeleigh raised her head. Feeling that Santiago was not joking, she shook her head.

“Then, let’s go back. If you have something to say, then say it. Don’t run away.” After that, Santiago took Raeleigh into the classroom.

The lecturer wanted to explain herself, but she did not dare to look at Santiago’s ice-cold face. She could only follow behind Santiago and walk into the classroom in fear. When they reentered the classroom, Santiago was mad. He knocked over the bucket at the door and scared the rest of the students. They did not know what had happened. They cowered in fear when he walked into the room.

When Scarlette saw Raeleigh, she finally felt at ease. She was so anxious for her.

Santiago held Raeleigh’s little hand. They walked up to the platform. Santiago then took a chalk. As soon as he turned around, he wrote a few words on the blackboard. “Who did it? Admit it now.”

Raeleigh looked at Santiago and was a little stunned. She almost burst into laughter.

He was the only one who would use humor in these types of situations.

Santiago flicked the chalk in his hand. No one stepped up to admit it, so he kicked down the podium in front of him.

Raeleigh could not help but to shiver in fear too!

Chapter 985

The lecturer was so scared that she was even shivering. Everyone looked at the lecturer, who stood by the door. The lecturer lowered her head. Her face was pale as she broke into a cold sweat.

Scarlette slyly cried out, “Our lecturer knows who did it.”

Santiago looked at the lecturer with great interest. “Is that so?”

The lecturer took a few steps back and didn’t say anything.

Santiago asked, "Who did it? Admit it now."

The whole class was silent, and Scarlett looked at the lecturer in a mischievous way.

Raeleigh then said, "That's it, I won't leave."

Santiago looked at her. Only then did he raise his eyebrows and asked, "You're not leaving?"

"No," Raeleigh replied. Then, Santiago let go of Raeleigh's hands and snatched the book from Raeleigh's hands. Then, he walked to his seat and sat down.

When Santiago sat down, everyone's hair stood on end. It was terrifying!

The lecturer trembled as she went back to the platform. She bent down and picked up the podium. If she had a choice, then she would have quit immediately. However, in Capital City, there was no other school that was as promising as Elkton University. Not only were the lecturers given benefits, it was also a thing of pride to admit to.

The lecturer took a long time to calm down. She looked at Raeleigh. Raeleigh was sitting on one side. It was impossible to go back to how things were before. So, she decided to change classes. Of course, she still needed to rely on Santiago for this matter.

After the lecturer got a fearful warning, class went on as usual and ended. Raeleigh told Santiago that she was going to change classes.

Scarlett was also present when Raeleigh mentioned it to Santiago. Santiago leaned against the wall as he thought about it before asking, "Which class do you want to switch to?"

Raeleigh froze as she did not expect that Santiago would agree without asking.

"As long as it's not the same classes as the Atkinson siblings, I'm fine with any class." Raeleigh's demands were not too much.

It was not that she hated Deanna and Zorion. It was them who did not want to be in the same class as her.

Raeleigh said that she wanted to switch classes in the morning, and it was arranged in the afternoon.

Santiago consulted the dean to see which class was the best, along with Raeleigh and Scarlett.

Santiago could make the decision without telling anyone.

It didn't matter because he was a part of the Harvey family.

Besides, he was known for causing trouble in Capital City. He'd compensate with money if he caused any inconvenience.

Those with discerning eyes felt that it was a threat, not an apology. But in the end, they had no choice but to accept it. There was no other way. They would just avoid him in the future.

Santiago opened the door. There sat a male lecturer in his fifties. When he saw Santiago, he frowned. "Santiago?"

“Hello, sir.” Santiago greeted him. The male lecturer looked at Santiago and asked, “What’s the matter?”

“You see, Raleigh and Scarlett here want to switch classes, I’m wondering if it is possible?” Santiago had spoken quite politely, it showed enough respect.

The male lecturer had heard of Raleigh, so he glanced at her and said, “Take a seat at the back. Don’t disturb the other students.”

“Thank you, sir.” Santiago went to the back politely. Raleigh, who was standing with Scarlett, followed him and sat down.

The lecturer was unsurprised by the situation and lowered his head to continue his lecture.

At the end of the class, the lecturer took a look at Santiago, turned around, and left. Just like that, they had all changed classes together. Everything was moving rather smoothly.

After the day’s classes, Raleigh and Scarlett went back to their dormitory to do their homework and relax while Santiago came to hang out with them, treating it as if it was his own room. Many girls were envious that Scarlett could meet up with Santiago every day for no valid reason.

“Why aren’t you still leaving?” Raleigh asked Santiago at nine o’clock. Santiago was playing with his phone and browsing through his social media. He was chatting with a random girl.

When Raleigh said that, Santiago looked at her as if he thought of something. Then, Santiago stood up and took a picture of Raleigh.

He sent a message to the girl whom he was talking to. “Look, this is the definition of real beauty.”

The girl blocked him immediately.

Santiago had finally freed himself from the conversation, but he didn’t leave. He looked at the time and said, “I’m going out for a bit, and I’ll be back soon.”

Raleigh and Scarlett thought that Santiago was going to do something important, so they didn’t close the door. It wasn’t long before Santiago came back to the room after taking a bath. They didn’t know where he had taken his bath, but they didn’t bother to ask him either.

But it was obvious to them.

Santiago wore a loose sleeveless top and sweatpants. As soon as he walked in, he lifted the quilt, lay down on the bed, and got comfortable.

Raleigh and Scarlett looked at him blankly. Both of them ignored him. It was not long before snores filled the room.

Raleigh took a deep breath and looked at Scarlett.

“Santiago knows what he’s doing,” said Scarlett.

Raleigh was speechless upon hearing Scarlett’s words.

Since Santiago didn't leave, Raeleigh and Scarlett didn't want to make a big deal out of it. After all, it wasn't something to boast about. They both went to bed without another word. It seemed that Santiago was sound asleep.

Just as Raeleigh was about to sleep, her cell phone rang.

She glanced at the caller ID on the screen. It was Zorion.

Raeleigh waited for the rings to stop. A text message appeared soon. "I am waiting for you downstairs."

Raeleigh switched off her phone. Santiago turned over and said, "Hand over your phone."

Raeleigh looked at Santiago. Wasn't he fast asleep?

Santiago grabbed her hand, and Raeleigh reluctantly handed over the phone. She said, "I will deal with it myself."

"How will you deal with it?" Santiago felt amused. He took Raeleigh's cell phone away and turned it on. As expected, another phone call came through.

"Raeleigh, come out." Zorion was impatient. He wanted to see Raeleigh.

There were some things that needed to be cleared up. He couldn't wait for another second.

With a gruff, Santiago got up and walked out, holding her cell phone. Raeleigh stood up and stopped him, grabbing his hand. Santiago ignored her and opened the door. Raeleigh followed behind. Santiago walked ahead and saw Zorion waiting outside.

Zorion seemed surprised and immediately asked, "Why are you here?"

"Why am I here? Raeleigh already made it clear to you that she doesn't like you. She likes my brother. What's wrong with you?" Santiago's face darkened. Zorion laughed. "This is none of your business. Give the phone back to Raeleigh."

Raeleigh appeared just in time. She was worried about Santiago.

They almost fought the other night. It was safe to say that the outcome would not be favorable that night either.

"Raeleigh." Zorion looked at Raeleigh and smiled. Santiago turned around and said, "Go back to your room."

Raeleigh was in a dilemma. Should she stay or leave?

Chapter 986

Raeleigh stood still before walking to Santiago's side. She snatched her cell phone away from him and walked towards her room, dragging Santiago's wrist.

Santiago turned around and looked at Zorion. He didn't say anything and just followed her.

Scarlette wasn't here, so she didn't want to offend anyone.

With the help of Santiago, Raeleigh wouldn't suffer any losses, so she didn't intend to leave the room at all.

After returning to her room, she let go of Santiago's hand and glanced at him. Sometimes, she wished that she knew Santiago sooner. That way, no one would bully her or misunderstand her, much less disturb her. Everything would've been peaceful.

One needed to take a look at her right then. The whole world was against her, and she was exhausted by the situation.

Raeleigh opened the door to her dormitory as Santiago followed Raeleigh into the room. When she entered the room, she went to lie down, and so did Santiago. Scarlett was pretending to be asleep.

"I just want to survive through college." Raeleigh told Santiago after lying down for a while. That time, Scarlett opened her eyes and turned her face to look at Raeleigh. Others might not know what Raeleigh was thinking, but she was clear about one thing. Raeleigh was very eager to finish college.

Raeleigh had a grandmother, and it was enough to make a difference.

She was alone, so she had no one to care for her.

As for Raeleigh, it seemed like she had more than just her grandmother who had her back.

Santiago didn't even open his eyes as he said, "Don't worry. As long as I'm here, it won't be a problem for you to finish your college education."

Raeleigh didn't say anything as she knew that she was safe with them by her side.

Santiago knew what Raeleigh was thinking about. He lay there for a while and said, "If you can't finish your studies here, then I can send you to a university overseas. You can go wherever you want."

Raeleigh said nothing. She did not want that to happen.

She couldn't afford to owe him such a great favor.

Raeleigh was unable to fall asleep. When she had gone abroad for the operation, Zorion had paid for her. She had incurred quite a huge amount of debt.

She didn't sleep much for the whole night. Raeleigh got up Tristany in the morning. Scarlett and Santiago hadn't woken up yet, so Raeleigh went to wash up. While she was washing up, she received a text message from Deanna on her cell phone.

Raeleigh looked down and opened the text message. When she read the text, she froze.

"Come out, I have something to tell you, it's me, Deanna." The contents of the text message was not much, but judging by the tone, it sounded like Deanna.

Raeleigh stepped outside after making her judgment. She walked out of the door and looked around. As expected, she saw Deanna.

Deanna lost a lot of weight, her cheekbones were jutting out. Raeleigh felt sorry for her when she saw her, as she thought that it was her fault.

No matter what others said, it was her fault. If it weren't for her, then how could all of this have happened?

Raeleigh took the initiative to walk towards her, and said, "I'm sorry."

"Don't say sorry, it doesn't make sense. If you feel sorry for me, then you will leave Jepherson of your own accord. But you took him away." Deanna was still saddened by the fact. She stared at Raeleigh and wanted to cry. She regarded Raeleigh as her best friend, but she stole Jepherson away.

Jepherson neither cared about her nor did he want her anymore.

Deanna looked at Raeleigh and cried, but she didn't want to embarrass herself in front of Raeleigh, so she wiped away her tears immediately.

Raeleigh felt uncomfortable as she looked at Deanna. She couldn't say anything. Deanna was still immature after all.

"Deanna, I didn't mean it." Raeleigh didn't know what to say. Deanna wiped away her tears as she saw the mark on Raeleigh's neck. Then, she lowered her head and said, "Thank you."

Raeleigh froze, looking at Deanna with confusion. Deanna continued. "Without you, I would not have been saved. Those people in the Cole family are evil. I owe you a favor."

"It's all because of me that you were taken away. I should have saved you. Besides, I did nothing. It was Santiago who saved you."

"No, you're injured. You shed a lot of blood. I owe you, Raeleigh. I'll pay you back in the future. But you still owe me. You took away Jepherson, and I won't forgive you easily. But I didn't come to you for these things."

As Deanna said this, she wiped away her tears and looked at Raeleigh, who was in a daze.

"Raeleigh, do you remember the money you owe our family?" Deanna finally brought up the subject. Raeleigh could not help but to feel guilty because she was incapable of paying them back right then.

"But I don't have any money right now."

"It doesn't matter if you don't have the money. You can return it to us with something else," said Deanna. Raeleigh stared at her and creased her brow. She had an idea of what Deanna was talking about.

"Go ahead."

"I don't care about what happened between you and Jepherson. You can take Jepherson away from me. It's my fault that I wasn't able to charm Jepherson. But you have to pay back the money you owe me. We used to be friends, so I was fine with you not paying me back. But now, we're not friends anymore. Shouldn't you pay it back to me?" Deanna came up with a lot of excuses to persuade Raeleigh, and she nodded without hesitation.

"If you don't have money, then you can pay it back with something else." Deanna's tone was deadly. She clenched her teeth and spoke her mind.

Raeleigh said nothing. Deanna said, "My brother likes you. He has not eaten for two days because of you. The day I was taken away by that b*stard, Flynt, my brother was blocked by more than a dozen cars outside. You should know that my brother can't take action in public as it would affect our reputation."

"When you and Santiago saved us, something had happened. My brother could only deal with one of them at the time. It was not that he didn't care about you. Santiago said that our family was ungrateful. In fact, he destroyed my brother's plan. If he didn't take you in, then it didn't matter that my brother came a little later. My brother already had a plan for Flynt to hand me over, but you guys ruined it."

"It's Santiago's fault."

Deanna was so angry that she couldn't bear it, and she was also unhappy that she was safe and sound in the face of unexpected disasters.

Raeleigh was silent. "It was not Santiago who wanted to go in, but me. It has nothing to do with Santiago. He went there because of you."

Deanna pouted aggrievedly. Thinking back to Raeleigh who had been tied up in order to save her, she felt a little uncomfortable. However, she could not go back in time to change how things were.

She stared at Raeleigh with tears in her eyes as she said, "If you start liking my brother, then consider the debt paid. If you want to pay it back, then you have to do it now. But if you borrow the money from Jepherson and Santiago, then Raeleigh, I will think lowly of you."

Raeleigh felt helpless as she could not bear being forced by Deanna like this.

"I understand. I will talk to your brother. I'll contact him. I will also break up with Jepherson. However, you must know that Santiago is here. He will not let me contact your brother so easily. I have already..."

"I'll take care of Santiago."

Raeleigh had nothing to say but to nod her head.

Chapter 987

"Who were you with this Tristany in the morning?" Santiago asked while eating breakfast, not looking up to meet her gaze. Raeleigh said, "I went out for a walk."

"Then, why didn't I see you? I also went out for a walk." Santiago continued to ask.

"I didn't see you, either." Raeleigh sat up after being satiated and paid no attention to him.

Scarlett raised her head to look at Raeleigh and Santiago. She thought that Santiago's future wife must be well-prepared for all his unnerving questions.

Scarlette followed after Raeleigh. Raeleigh was on her way to the classroom when she was stopped by Scarlette. Scarlette asked her, "What were you doing in the morning?"

"Nothing. I just went for a walk outside." Raeleigh didn't say anything. She was afraid that she would be scolded if she told her what had happened.

Scarlette believed that Raeleigh would be safe with Santiago by her side. Without prying further, they went to the classroom.

The university was holding a huge basketball match that afternoon. Many people went to watch the game. Scarlette wanted to drag Raeleigh along with her to the game, but Raeleigh refused.

“Let’s go,” Scarlette pleaded, for she also knew how to play basketball.

Raeleigh shook her head. “I have no interest in it. You can go on your own.”

“What would happen to you if I was not around?” Scarlette really wanted to go.

“I’ll go back to the dorm and lock the door. No one will kidnap me.”

“Then, I’ll go back with you. After you lock the door, I’ll take my leave.”

“Alright.”

Scarlette and Raeleigh walked back to the dormitory. Raeleigh opened her notebook and started reading it. Scarlette deduced that it was safe for her as long as the door was locked. Besides, Zorion would be participating in the match, so his fangirls would be there too.

There was nothing to worry about. So, Raeleigh was left alone in the bedroom while Scarlette went to watch the game.

Santiago was forced to take part in the match. After changing his clothes, Santiago stood outside, looking unhappy.

He didn’t want to play, but he was forced into it by those who did not get the hint.

Zorion saw that Santiago was approaching, so he took the opportunity to leave by going to the bathroom.

Santiago wasn’t a fool. When he saw Zorion escaping, he grabbed his shirt and walked out of the room. However, the moment he reached the door, he was blocked by Deanna.

Deanna looked at Santiago with her head tilted to one side. “Santiago, I’ve come to seek revenge on the matter that you’ve wrongly accused me of.”

“I don’t have time to talk about this matter. Find someone else to bother.” Santiago didn’t give a damn about Deanna at all. He walked away. Deanna shouted, “Santiago, don’t you dare escape! I’ll go to your family and tell your grandmother that you’re working together to deceive her. Think about it, how will your grandmother treat Raeleigh?”

Santiago stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Deanna. His expression was extremely bitter as he said, “Deanna, we grew up together. I regard you as my sister. How did you end up like this?”

Deanna clenched her teeth, and her little face was sour. “That’s my business. Now, come with me.”

Turning around, Deanna went to another location. Zorion was going to find Raeleigh, so she decided to take Santiago to the library.

There were a row of trees on the way to the library. Deanna didn't say anything and just kept her head low. She was already irritated by Santiago. The person who bothered her the most in this world was him. Ever since she was young, she hated his existence since he was born.

Thinking back to the things that Santiago had done when he was a child, Deanna wanted to strangle Santiago to death.

She remembered the countless times when Santiago bullied her. Even though she was older than Santiago, she was not as tall as him. Santiago had always had a stronger build than her. At first, she was indeed taller than him, but as they grew older, Santiago quickly caught up.

Due to Santiago's tall figure, he always bullied her, whenever there was no one around them. At that time, she was only ten years old, but she remembered everything.

When they reached a certain place, Deanna stopped in her tracks. Santiago's eyes were fixed on her. However, she no longer cared about these things. She no longer cared about Jepherson. She felt that there was no meaning to life anymore.

Right then, Deanna's goal was to help her brother. She didn't want to see her brother unhappy because of Raeleigh.

"You don't have to stare at me like that. No matter how you look at me, you won't be able to kill me. My will to live is very strong. Let me tell you, Santiago, I hate you. I have hated you since we were young. If you dare to annoy me or make me unhappy, then I will tell Grandma Paige everything. By then, you will be locked away in your room."

Santiago sneered at Deanna's aggressive threat. He walked under the tree and leaned against the tree without saying a word.

Deanna gradually calmed down. When she thought of Jepherson, she still felt sad.

Tears welled up in her eyes. Jepherson was an important person in her life. Her life would be fulfilled with Jepherson by her side. However, this wish had been destroyed. She could not accept it, no matter how hard she tried.

Wiping away her tears, she said, "I hate you all."

Santiago slowly turned around to look at Deanna. "This has nothing to do with me. They're the ones who harmed you."

"It's you! It's your fault!" Deanna shouted at Santiago. Santiago turned his face away and ignored her.

After shouting for a while, Deanna stood silent.

The two of them basked in each other's silence as the sun set.

Deanna looked at their surroundings. It was already dark and it was time to return.

"Alright, you can leave as soon as you send me back." Deanna ordered him like a queen as she turned around. On his way to send Deanna back, they met Zorion. Santiago stopped and said, "Don't go too far. My brother has been too busy to pay attention these days. Don't blame me for being rude."

After saying that, he proceeded to head back to find Scarlett and Raeleigh. Zorion turned to look at Santiago and said, "You don't have to worry about our personal affairs."

"You had no right to interfere with their relationship. It has always been between Raeleigh and my brother. But you were selfish. You proceeded to intervene anyway. I can't sit back and just watch."

After saying that, Santiago left. Zorion was speechless as he stood still. Inside, he was feeling very anxious about Santiago's words.

earlier that day, he had met up with Raeleigh, but she did not say a word to him. She felt distant towards him.

When Santiago came back, no one answered the door.

After calling Raeleigh on his cell phone, she came to the door and told him off. "It's late. You should go home now. You can't come here as you please. This is the women's dormitory."

"Scarlette." Santiago ignored Raeleigh. Scarlett got up on her feet, intending to open the door. Raeleigh said, "Don't open the door. Otherwise, I'll knock you out."

"Then, hurry up, I don't want to be tortured." Scarlett was about to go crazy.

Santiago was not one to be trifled with.

Scarlette was about to open the door, but Raeleigh pulled her onto her bed, wrapping her in a quilt.

Santiago had been knocking on the door outside for a long time when he heard someone yelling. Santiago wasn't sure if Raeleigh was serious about her words, so he just turned around and left.

Chapter 988

Over the weekend, Raleigh intended to go back to her grandmother's house. However, as soon as she went out, she saw the Atkinson family car parked at the front, and someone got out of the car.

Raeleigh and Scarlett were waiting for Santiago to drive his car here.

Yet, they were met with the Atkinson family's car at the entrance of Elkton University.

Raeleigh knew that it had all been planned by Deanna.

As Deanna opened the door, she said, "We are going to the movies. Come on."

Raeleigh hesitated for a moment and glanced at Scarlett. "I am going with her. You can go back first."

As Raeleigh promised, she would not go back on her word.

"Raeleigh, please wait for Santiago." Scarlett felt that it was better not to do anything. After all, Santiago was not a person to be trifled with. She would get into trouble if he was angry.

"I'm leaving. Tell Santiago that I willingly followed them." Raeleigh asked Deanna, "Can you take me back tonight? I have to go back to see my Grandma."

"Come in first." Deanna wore a serious expression. She was not willing to threaten Raeleigh in the first place.

Raeleigh bent down and entered the car. Raeleigh found that there was no one in the car but Deanna.

Scarlette wanted to get Raeleigh out of the car, but one of Deanna's bodyguards stopped her. With that, the car left.

Raeleigh had been silent since she got into the car. Deanna took out two movie tickets and handed them to Raeleigh. "Take them."

"Aren't you going?" Raeleigh asked back. Deanna shook her head. "I don't like watching this kind of film. My brother does."

Raeleigh pitied the Atkinson siblings sometimes.

When the car arrived at the entrance of the cinema, Raeleigh got out of the car. Deanna left Raeleigh's backpack behind to prevent Raeleigh from suddenly changing her mind.

Raeleigh got out of the car, holding two movie tickets in her hand. Then, she walked into the cinema. She searched the hall for a while and soon found Zorion.

As he walked towards her, he wore a funny look on his face. "Did Deanna ask you to come?"

"She meant well." Raeleigh showed the tickets to Zorion. Zorion took a look at the time and said, "Let's go."

Raeleigh followed him into the dark cinema. They finally found their seats and sat down.

Raeleigh and Zorion sat next to each other. And there was another empty seat on the other side of Raeleigh's.

All the other seats were occupied, but the one next to her was still empty.

At the start of the movie, Zorion asked Raeleigh, "Do you want to eat something?"

Raeleigh shook her head. "No, thanks. Let's just watch the movie."

Zorion smiled and raised his head to look at the screen. The two of them began to watch the movie.

Raeleigh did not like the film, but she had no choice but to watch it since she was here already. Halfway through the movie, a man sat down on the empty seat, and held her hand.

Raeleigh froze for a moment before turning to the person who occupied the seat beside hers.

Jepherson smiled and said, "You aren't being a good girl, huh? You're not supposed to be here."

Raeleigh was as stiff as a rock. She couldn't say a word when she saw the fake smile on his face.

Zorion also looked at Jepherson. In the cinema, no one said a word. After the movie was over, Jepherson stood up and said sternly, "Come out."

Raeleigh froze. Surely enough, he was angry.

Raeleigh stood up and followed him out. Actually, Raeleigh didn't think it was a big deal. But just then, Jepherson had been toying with the bracelet on her wrist, which made Raeleigh uncomfortable. It was as if he wanted to strangle her to death.

Raeleigh left the movie hall and went outside. As soon as she came out, she saw Jepherson standing a short distance away accompanied by Stuart. Seeing Raeleigh coming out, Stuart hurried to her. When he met her, Stuart said, "Miss Raeleigh, Mr. Jepherson is waiting for you."

Raeleigh was about to go over when Zorion grabbed her wrist. Raeleigh pulled her hands away instinctively. Zorion fixed his eyes on Raeleigh for a long time. Then, Raeleigh said, "I have to explain to him one way or another."

Zorion was surprised. He was stunned for a while before he loosened his grip. "I'll wait for you."

Raeleigh nodded and turned around to look for Jepherson.

Stuart took a look at Zorion, judging him silently.

"Why'd you look for me?" Raeleigh stood behind Jepherson, breaking the silence.

Jepherson strode towards the door, on his way out. As he walked, he commanded, "Follow me."

Raeleigh stood still. She was in a dilemma, whether she should follow him or not.

She turned her head to look at Zorion. She had already promised Deanna.

"Do you want me to carry you out?" Jepherson stopped and turned to Raeleigh. Raeleigh's face fell.

"Let's break up. It's not appropriate for us to be together." Raeleigh was in pain and in a conundrum.

Jepherson clenched his teeth and spat out a few words. "Come here."

Raeleigh did not move. "Stop it! You acting like this makes me even more reluctant to accept you. You have disrupted my life and my goals."

Jepherson did not speak again. He stepped towards Raeleigh, but Raeleigh did not move. The one who moved was Zorion. However, as soon as he moved, Stuart stopped him immediately. "Mr. Atkinson, this is between Mr. Jepherson and Miss Raeleigh. Please calm down, Mr. Atkinson."

"Get lost!" Zorion scolded. He wanted to push Stuart away, but Stuart didn't move at all. He proceeded to stop Zorion from leaving.

Soon, a lot of people came up to surround Stuart and Jepherson, some of them even tried to stop Zorion.

Jepherson continued to walk over to Raeleigh, bending down to hold Raeleigh in his arms. However, Jepherson did not leave immediately. Instead, he looked back at Zorion and said, "I have always regarded you as my brother. In my eyes, you are no different from my brother, Santiago."

"I'll give you whatever you want, but not Raeleigh. She's mine."

With that, Jepherson turned around and left. The rest of his men followed suit. Even Stuart lowered his head at Zorion. He turned around and followed Jepherson.

Zorion took a few steps back. He was so distracted that he almost fell to the ground. Deanna rushed in. Seeing Zorion's disoriented state, she hurried over.

“Zorion, what’s wrong with you? What happened?” Deanna hugged Zorion and cried. When she saw the expression in his eyes, she was very scared.

Zorion shook his head and said that it was nothing, but his eyes were hazy.

“No, it can’t be. No, No!”

Zorion kept saying. Deanna asked him, “What’s wrong, Zorion? What happened? Don’t scare me!”

Zorion looked down at his sister and raised his hand to hold her. He used a lot of strength, and his grip on Deanna was deadly.

“Deanna, it hurts so much!” Lowering his head, Zorion buried his face in Deanna’s shoulder blades. There were many people around them, but everyone gave them some space out of respect.

Chapter 989

Raeleigh was carried into the car. Jepherson then sat in the car with a cold look on his face. Raeleigh sat beside him. Her head was lowered, as she looked like she was thinking of something.

As Stuart got into the car, he cast a glance at Raeleigh from the rearview mirror and asked the driver to start the car.

When the car left, Raeleigh looked at Jepherson. She was speechless, not knowing what to say.

Not long after, the car arrived at the entrance of the hotel. Stuart hurriedly got out of the car to open their door. Jepherson went out and walked into the hotel without waiting for Raeleigh.

Stuart opened the door on Raeleigh’s side, inviting her to step out.

“Miss Anson, Mr. Jepherson has always had a bad temper. Go quickly.” Stuart kindly reminded her. The driver was also worried.

Raeleigh got out of the car with hesitation. She took a look at the top of the building. Then, she stepped into the hotel.

The manager of the hotel nodded to Raeleigh and said, “Have a great stay, Miss Anson.”

Raeleigh cast an inexplicable look at the manager. Did it look like she would be having a great stay right then?

The manager nodded politely and smiled very kindly.

After glancing around, Raeleigh turned around and walked into the elevator.

The manager breathed a sigh of relief behind her. Although Mr. Jepherson was very angry, it showed that he truly cared about this lady named Raeleigh.

No matter what the reason was, it was a good thing for him.

If the two ended up married, this hotel would be the place where the two of them will be betrothed to each other. At that time, the value of this hotel would be doubled, and he could imagine that he would be promoted.

As Raeleigh was about to step into the elevator, Stuart received a phone call.

“Yes, I understand, Mr. Jepherson.” Stuart hung up the phone and looked at Raeleigh, embarrassed.

“Miss Anson, this way please.”

Raeleigh looked in his direction strangely. Stuart was walking towards the stairs. Raeleigh followed him, staring at the stairs in a daze. Was Jepherson asking her to climb up the stairs?

Stuart lowered his head and said, “Although Mr. Jepherson’s temper has always been stable, he can be unpredictable at times. Miss Anson, don’t provoke him.”

Even Stuart knew about Jepherson’s temper.

Raeleigh understood.

“Tell him I refuse to climb up the stairs. This is too much.” Raeleigh had a good temper. Even if she usually swallowed insults and humiliation, she would not be able to do this.

Raeleigh was very clear about the height of this building. It was easier for her to jump into the sea than to walk up the stairs.

Raeleigh wore no expression on her tensed face. After taking a look at the stunned Stuart, she turned around and walked away arrogantly.

Stuart hurried to catch up with Raeleigh from behind, trying to negotiate with her. “Miss Anson, how about taking the elevator to the floor just before the top floor and only climbing the last flight of stairs?”

Raeleigh kept on walking with no expression on her face. She went straight to the door. The manager lowered his head and didn’t dare to go forward.

Raeleigh went out to catch a cab. She wanted to leave.

“Miss Anson, think about it. He usually treats you so well since...”

Stuart kept mumbling. Raeleigh stopped a car and left. In the car, Raeleigh called Scarlett. She wanted to ask Scarlett to ask Santiago to take her things back from Deanna.

“Raeleigh...” Raeleigh hung up the phone before Scarlett could say something.

On the top floor of the hotel.

Jepherson was standing by the window, crossing his arms.

As soon as there was a knock on the door, Jepherson looked at it, raising his eyebrows. He knew no one would be stupid enough to take the stairs up.

Jepherson went to the door and opened it personally. As a result, he saw Stuart standing outside.

“Where is Raeleigh?” Jepherson’s face was gloomy, and Stuart immediately said, “Miss Raeleigh said she’s going back first.”

Stuart did not dare to speak up about what Raeleigh had said.

Jepherson frowned. “What did she say?”

Stuart hesitated for a moment and said, "Miss Anson refused to climb up the stairs."

"What about you? Are you an idiot?" Jepherson gritted his teeth. Stuart begged bitterly. "I've already told Miss Anson to come up from the elevator and climb up the last floor."

Jepherson's face darkened. "Do you wish to climb the stairs too?"

"Mr. Jepherson, please believe me. Later on, I told her that she could take the elevator, but Miss Anson insisted on leaving. If you don't believe me, then you can ask the manager."

Stuart was miserable.

Jepherson didn't care about that. He pushed Stuart harshly, turned around, and went out. He entered the elevator and pushed the down button, ignoring Stuart.

Stuart went to another elevator, wanting to reach the first floor before Jepherson.

...

Raeleigh got out of the taxi and went to the supermarket to buy some ingredients. As a result, when she arrived home, Jepherson was already there.

Jepherson stood outside, waiting for Raeleigh. He did not enter her home. Jepherson looked at her under the moonlight. She hesitantly walked towards him.

"Why did you leave?" Jepherson gritted his teeth. Raeleigh didn't answer. She knew that he was aware, so she did not want to answer him.

She walked past him and headed to the door. Jepherson followed behind her. As they walked, he reached for the groceries in her hands. "Give them to me."

Raeleigh did not need his help. "I can handle it on my own."

"Did I say it's troublesome?" Jepherson's expression turned cold as well.

Raeleigh did not spare him a glance and went straight in. When she entered, she called for her grandmother.

Novalie was happy to hear that her granddaughter was back, but she didn't know why Raeleigh was back late.

There was another person with Raeleigh too.

"Oh, Mr. Harvey, it's you!" Novalie immediately invited him in politely. At that time, Jepherson said, "Grandma, I've been here several times, and I've lived here before. You can just call me Jepherson."

"Really?" Novalie didn't want to address him so casually, as she saw her granddaughter's gloomy expression.

Jepherson smiled and said, "Yes, it's fine."

Novalie did not pressure the matter further. She just said, "Come in."

Raeleigh picked up the ingredients that she bought, changed her shoes, and went inside. Jepherson also changed his shoes and went inside. Raeleigh went straight to the kitchen without saying anything to Novalie.

Jepherson went to talk to Raeleigh in the kitchen, but Raeleigh was still mad at him. She kept a straight face and proceeded to cook with her head down.

Novalie was sitting outside. She did not care about what happened in the kitchen.

Jepherson didn't say anything. Raeleigh stayed silent too. They were all thinking about different things. Finally, Raeleigh said, "You should stay away from me. It's good for both of us."

"What if I told you I can't leave you?"

Can't leave?

Raeleigh felt that there was nothing in the world that she could not leave.

She glanced at Jepherson and said, "There is always a way."

"I don't want to leave. Why should I leave?"

Raeleigh went on to serve the dishes and didn't want to talk about it anymore.

Novalie was waiting for dinner when they walked out of the door. When she saw the two of them coming out, she smiled and said, "Let's eat."

Jepherson sat down and leaned towards Novalie. However, his eyes were fixed on Raeleigh's. He knew that there were things that needed to be done quickly.

"Grandma, I want to establish a relationship with Raeleigh. What do you think?" Jepherson's words hit Raeleigh hard like a thunderbolt.

Raeleigh almost lost her balance. When she composed herself, she gulped and walked over to put down the tableware in her hands. Then, she fixed her eyes on Jepherson.

He smiled and calmly waited for her next move. Raeleigh took a look at her grandmother while pursing her lips.

Novalie then said, "Raeleigh has not graduated yet. She is still a little too young. Besides, this is between you two. Why are you asking me? I am confused."

Once Novalie finished her words, it was as if Jepherson had been struck by lightning!

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She was confused?

Jepherson laughed, but his eyes were emitting a mysterious aura.

Novalie was unhappy. Otherwise, she would not have said something like that.

"Did you forget about the time I spent with you? We even had a great meal together, too." Jepherson's expression shifted. He stared at Raeleigh with cold eyes, but he was very kind to Novalie.

Couldn't Novalie see what was going on?

She was probably just pretending to be oblivious.

"Is that so?" Novalie laughed. "I do remember. That was a nutritious meal, and it was good for the body. However, some would think it was bland and therefore dislike it." Jepherson felt like she was slightly mocking him.

"That's not necessarily true. I liked it."

"Then, you should have more." Novalie looked at the table and said, "Alas, our meal today is different. Maybe we'll have it on another day."

He did not know what she meant. However, Jepherson continued chatting with her. Meanwhile, Raeleigh was quietly enjoying the meal.

After dinner, Raeleigh tidied the table and sat down. She was watching a show on the television while waiting for Jepherson to leave.

Novalie sat down for a while before returning to her room.

Upon seeing the door closed, Jepherson leaned over, but Raeleigh stood up. She went to the door, turned around, and said to Jepherson, "I don't want to talk about the past. Let's break up."

She did not care whether Jepherson agreed to it or not. Raeleigh entered her room and shut her door.

Jepherson knocked on the door, but Raeleigh never opened it for him.

As a result, Jepherson stayed at Raeleigh's house for the night, sleeping on the couch.

When Raeleigh got up in the morning, Jepherson woke up too.

When Raeleigh went out to buy some groceries, Jepherson followed suit.

Jepherson neither explained himself, nor did he leave. Raeleigh couldn't bear to tell him the truth.

"I didn't attend Elkton University to find a boyfriend. Stop pestering me. I don't want to hear about it." Raeleigh opened the door as she told this to Jepherson. Jepherson scoffed. "You are mine. I won't let you go."

Raeleigh was speechless.

Jepherson did not say anything after that.

Turning around, Jepherson went into Raeleigh's house. When they were inside, Raeleigh washed her hands as she took out the ingredients that her grandmother liked. Jepherson catered to her needs and cooked for Novalie.

Quietly, Jepherson prepared breakfast.

Raeleigh didn't know what Jepherson was planning, but she knew something was off.

After eating together, Jepherson said that he was leaving because he still had something to deal with.

“Grandma, I’ll come back another day. There are some things I have to deal with. I’ll take my leave first.” Jepherson chatted with Novalie for a while and then left.

Raeleigh came out of her room to have a look, and indeed, she did not see any cars.

Their place was small, so cars were easily spotted.

Raeleigh breathed a sigh of relief and went back to talk to Novalie.

Novalie asked a few questions about Jepherson and her relationship. Raeleigh only spoke briefly. She understood that her granddaughter did not want to have anything to do with Jepherson. She was also worried that her granddaughter would not be able to make a decision on this matter.

Jepherson didn’t look like a person to be trifled with.

Raeleigh stayed at home for the whole day. It felt like time passed by quickly while she was with her grandmother.

When the weekend was over, Raeleigh went back to school.

However, just as Raeleigh stepped out of the door, a car had stopped in front of her.

Stuart was busy getting out of the car. He went to the backseat and opened the door for her. He screwed things up previously, so he couldn’t mess things up again.

As soon as Stuart came, he said, “Mr. Jepherson has been waiting for you.”

Raeleigh stopped. “Don’t bother. I can take a taxi to school.”

“Get in.” Sitting in the car, Jepherson raised his hand and patted the seat beside him. Raeleigh glanced at it, having no intention of getting into the car.

“I do not need a ride. I’ll hail a cab myself.”

“Miss Anson, please don’t make things difficult for me. I’m already in a tough spot.” Stuart stopped Raeleigh in a hurry. Raeleigh couldn’t leave, so she entered the car.

As the door closed, Raeleigh leaned against the door. Stuart got into the car and asked the driver to start the engine.

Jepherson glanced at her without saying anything. The car arrived at the airport like a gust of wind.

It was not until she arrived at the airport that Raeleigh realized that things were not right.

“I don’t know why I’m here.” Before Raeleigh got out of the car, she looked at Jepherson and questioned him. He stepped out of the car and took a look outside. “I have something to do. You have to come with me.”

Raeleigh refused. She looked at Jepherson and said, “I have to go to school.”

“What you have learnt in school may not be useful. It’s more useful if you follow me. Come on.” Raeleigh was not used to Jepherson’s domineering demeanor. She still had not left the car. Stuart immediately said to her, “Miss Anson, this way...”

Raeleigh looked at Stuart. "Don't threaten me with your words. We're not even that close. I am not a compassionate person."

After saying that, Raeleigh walked to the airport, and Stuart hurried to follow her.

Jepherson had already booked her ticket, and her passport was also with him. Raeleigh saw it with her own eyes.

On the plane, Jepherson held Raeleigh's hand and rested his eyes, leaning against one side.

Raeleigh was not used to it. She pulled her hand away.

After taking a nap on the plane, they got off the plane and were escorted to a local hotel. She would be staying in the same room as Jepherson.

It was a little uncomfortable. The bed was big enough for both of them, but it was highly inappropriate in Raeleigh's mind.

Surely enough, after entering the room, Jepherson went to take a bath and came out to see Raeleigh.

"Aren't you going to take a bath?" Jepherson stood still. Raeleigh felt hot and she was blushing.

"No, I can sleep like this." Raeleigh didn't take off her clothes and spread the quilt on the ground. "I can sleep on the ground, you can sleep on the bed."

Jepherson didn't say anything. But he also slept on the ground that night.

At first, Raeleigh was frightened. She was even more surprised when Jepherson touched her.

...

Raeleigh was so upset that she sat next to the bed in a daze.

Jepherson didn't wake up until late in the morning. It seemed that as long as he was asleep, the whole world had nothing to do with him. Raeleigh didn't know why they came to this unfamiliar city.

When Jepherson woke up, Raeleigh was brought to the orphanage by him.

The car stopped at the gate of the orphanage. Raeleigh froze for a moment. Another orphanage?

The dean of this orphanage came out and enthusiastically welcomed Raeleigh and Jepherson. Jepherson proceeded to look at their register list.

After checking the list, he did not leave immediately but instead stayed at the orphanage.

That night, Raeleigh had a dream. She began to call someone's name.