

Go After 991

Chapter 991

In the dream, Raeleigh was calling for someone. Someone was holding her hand and she looked at that person. The person pushed Raeleigh to the ground, covering her with a wet quilt. Raeleigh wanted to look for the person, but then she fell into a coma.

By the time she woke up, no one was left. Everyone died in the fire.

Raeleigh opened her eyes and looked at Jepherson, who was holding her in his arms. She was sweating all over.

Jepherson's face was full of surprise.

The expression on his face became more and more solemn.

Raeleigh pushed him away. "Why are you hugging me?"

"You had a nightmare. You kept calling for someone. I don't know what happened." Jepherson wiped off her sweat with his sleeve. Raeleigh sat across from him and said, "It's nothing. It may have been because I was bullied. I was anxious in the dream, so I kept shouting."

After Raeleigh finished her words, she turned around and lay back on the ground. She curled her body into a ball and tucked herself in the quilt.

Jepherson went to the bathroom. When he came back, he lifted the quilt and went back to bed. He held Raeleigh from behind and tightened his arms on her waist. Then, he let his chin lean on Raeleigh's shoulder.

"Who is Arsel?" His voice was low. Raeleigh froze, clutching the quilt tightly. She remembered Arsel. In fact, he was just a guest, but...

Raeleigh did not answer his question. Instead, she fixed her eyes on the wall and said nothing more.

Raeleigh got up at six o'clock in the morning. She went outside before Jepherson even got up. Then, she walked to the yard of the orphanage and watched the kids playing around. The children came running towards her after noticing her presence.

"Let's play together, Miss." A little girl took Raeleigh's hand, tugging it. Raeleigh replied, "Okay, we'll play together."

"What's your name?"

"Raeleigh."

"What a nice name!"

"What about you? What's your name?"

"My name is Mimi. He's Lenore, and there's also Nana and Arsel..."

Raeleigh paused for a moment, scanning the boy's features. "Your name is Arsel?"

Raeleigh knelt down and looked at the little boy, who was around five to six years old. The little boy smiled. He had a cute face.

Upon hearing Raeleigh's words, Arsel said, "My name is Arsel."

"Really?" Raeleigh stared at Arsel in a daze. She also had a friend named Arsel.

It was a pity that they had only met for a short period of time, leaving only a brief memory. He was gone because of the fire.

Raeleigh touched Arsel's little face, smiled at him and said, "You can go and play. I am going to wash my face."

"Okay, wash your face and come to us. Let's play together."

After that, the group of children left.

Raeleigh stood up from the ground. Thinking of their meeting, her memory took her back to the past.

Raeleigh still remembered that there were a lot of people that day when Arsel saw a girl standing at the door and eating cherries.

At that time, there were only some cherries, and there were a lot of children in the orphanage. Each person could only get six cherries, but they were content with having a chance to enjoy them.

It was such a waste and a pity to eat these juicy cherries, Raeleigh thought. Raeleigh stood at the door of the orphanage and looked outside, at the iron cast gates of the orphanage. Like many other children, Raeleigh was waiting for someone to pick her up at the door, hoping that her parents would come.

She stood among many children. Every one of them ate the cherries. Her mouth was puffed up, and she stood in the orphanage compound like a doll. She was very young. Although she was already ten years old, she was a head shorter than her peers. For some reason, she looked like a dwarf at first glance.

Everyone squeezed Raeleigh to the side. She had no choice but to stand at the side.

But at that time, a very dark and beautiful car passed by. They were all excited to see it, hoping that they would get adopted.

However, the car soon drove past. Just as all the children grew disappointed, the car turned back and came to a halt.

Two people got out of the car, a man and a woman. The woman smiled very beautifully, patted the little boy's face, and said, "Go ahead."

The little boy looked back, rushed to the children in the orphanage, and distributed a lot of delicious food to them.

Since Raeleigh was on the sidelines, she did not have the chance to talk with the boy. As she stood there, she was holding the remaining four cherries in her hand.

By the time the little boy saw Raeleigh, he had nothing on him.

He stood there, and smiled at her. He stared at her red cherries with his big and bright eyes.

Raeleigh lowered her head and looked at her cherries. After thinking for a long time, she gave two of them to the little boy.

The little boy said, "I will leave them for my brother."

Raeleigh looked at the little boy, thought for another second, and gave him another one. The little boy put it in his mouth and said that it tasted good.

Raeleigh smiled at him. The boy took the last cherry in her palms and put it in his mouth. He smiled once more.

Raeleigh took a look at her empty palms, gazing up at the boy. Both of them wore silly smiles on their faces.

Then, the little boy left.

All the children thought that Raeleigh was pitiful as she had her cherry taken away, but Raeleigh stood still at the gates, watching them go back to their car.

Raeleigh still remembered the smile the woman showed her as they left. It was a beautiful smile.

Three days later, the little boy came back again. But that time, the beautiful woman and her partner were not with him, and instead, it was another man.

The little boy ran out of the car. He gave a bottle of colorful candies to Raeleigh.

He told Raeleigh in a teasing voice, "This is your reward. I bought you a lot of candy."

Raeleigh looked at the bottle and wore a smile.

When the door opened, multiple gifts were sent in by order, but the little boy continued playing with her.

At that time, a lot of people envied Raeleigh, and she didn't know what to do. The little boy took her to many places, although they were only confined within the orphanage.

On that day, the little boy asked her if she was willing to go to his house and be his adopted sibling.

She looked at the little boy, at a loss for words. The little boy said that his name was Arsel.

Raeleigh agreed.

However, the accident happened in the afternoon after they had lunch. They were still playing together when everything had happened.

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on her surroundings. She recalled that he had told him that his name was Arsel.

Her memory was very vague. She couldn't really remember whether it was right.

After the fire, Raeleigh was rescued by her grandmother, Novalie. She inquired many times, but no survivors were left in the orphanage. Everyone was gone.

"Do you like it here?" Jepherson appeared behind her as she was daydreaming. Raeleigh looked at him blankly. The clothes he wore were simple and casual. He wore a white sleeveless top, which was wide

and loose, complemented with beige trousers and white sneakers. He looked very different from his usual self, and more like a boy next door.

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on Jepherson. She noticed that he had washed his hair and left it to air dry. He seemed more like a young man, far different from the vice president who always kept a straight face.

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson in silence. Unlike Santiago, he was handsome and elegant. He was born with an air of nobility, no matter what he wore. Compared with Santiago, he seemed to be an emperor who read a lot, while Santiago looked like an infamous swordsman.

The pair of siblings were indeed different from each other.

But Raeleigh had to admit that they were both excellent. Maybe it was because of their good genetics.

Chapter 992

“Am I really that good-looking? Why are you staring at me that way?” Jepherson smiled lightly, raising his hand to pull Raeleigh into his embrace. Raeleigh lifted her hand to push him away, but his grip was too tight.

She slowly moved her gaze up and down Jepherson’s body for a while before turning away to look in another direction. Jepherson held her head and kissed her. She glared at him before turning to leave.

A lot of children in the orphanage witnessed the intimacy between Raeleigh and Jepherson. She saw that they all blushed and had their heads lowered.

A little girl ran up to them and asked, “Are you guys kissing?”

“That’s right.” Jepherson was in a good mood. He glanced at Raeleigh and squatted on the ground, looking at the little girl in front of him. “What’s your name?”

“Nana.” The little girl was adorable and chubby.

Jepherson said, “She is shy. She’s afraid of being seen by you. Can you pretend that you didn’t see anything?”

Raeleigh bit her lip. What was that?

“Alright, we didn’t see anything,” The little girl immediately went along with him. Jepherson lifted his head to look at Raeleigh and found that her face was blushing uncontrollably to the point that she was red all over. She left to find a quiet corner.

Only then did Jepherson get up and told the children, “We’ll buy you all gifts later. Be good, alright?”

“We’ll be obedient,” the group of children said, one after another. Jepherson then went to find Raeleigh.

“Are you very touched by the children in the orphanage?” Jepherson stood aside, stretching his arms. She looked at him. “You’re also quite touched by them.”

Jepherson didn’t answer and continued to stretch his arms.

Raeleigh seemed to anticipate an answer. However, since Jepherson did not say anything, Raeleigh did not continue to ask.

Raeleigh and the group of children had breakfast. After Jepherson mentioned visiting the mall, Raeleigh proposed to tag along while he bought his stuff. Along the way, Raeleigh asked him, "When are we going back?"

"I'm not sure yet." Jepherson leaned to the side of the car.

"I still have classes to attend."

"The truth is that you can't learn anything at school. It's not for nothing that so many others look at you with disdain." He looked outside before slowly turning his head towards Raeleigh. Raeleigh was so pissed off that she didn't know what to say. "If it weren't for you, then I wouldn't have been discriminated against by others. Quirina and a lot of the others were against me as a result of your shenanigans. Humans have always been treacherous, and I've always wanted to live a life without being bothered by others. Your presence changed all of this. It's funny how you're telling me this when you're the root of this problem."

"Is it funny?" Jepherson laughed and turned to glance at the view outside the window. He didn't say anything and she didn't know what he was thinking about either. Raeleigh clenched her fists and felt that Jepherson was indeed hard to deal with.

Surely enough, after a few minutes, Jepherson said, "It's all a part of life. You'd have to experience life's bitterness sooner or later."

"Some are were just unreasonable."

"Your way of thinking is not to stand aloof from worldly affairs but to be cowardly and incompetent."

"When you're bullied, you should fight back. Why are you letting things be? Don't you think that's weird?"

Raeleigh was rendered speechless by his words. "Whatever you say, how are we considered the same with your background?"

"What's the difference? I'm human, and you're human as well. Is it only because I'm wealthy?" Jepherson stared straight at Raeleigh aggressively, making Raeleigh feel uncomfortable.

"Don't look at me like that. Your background determines your future achievements. Even if you're like me, your sense of superiority is better than mine."

"A sense of superiority is something you build upon yourself. If you think you're no better than others, then that will be it. If one encounters setbacks by attributing them to one's parents and innate conditions, then those geniuses would have deserved to die instead of being highly respected." Jepherson spoke out as if he was presenting a lecture.

Closing her lips, Raeleigh stared at him with her bright eyes. She didn't have any thoughts that needed to be voiced out, but she wasn't convinced, as she didn't agree with him.

But she said nothing and turned around to look at the side.

Raeleigh was depressed for a while before she turned around and looked at Jepherson, who was glancing at her, suddenly saying, "If we can switch our identities at this moment, then I wonder how

you'd feel. You'll be looked down upon by my grandmother when you're at my house, and you won't even be invited to sit down. Would you still tell me all this?

"It's true that there shouldn't be any difference in treatment between the royals and the lowly, but there's a distinction between the rich and poor in society. Your parents are the backbone of your family background that provided you with the requirements needed in order to succeed. You can sit in the car and be the heir of the Harvey family, but I'm different. I have nothing. If I don't work hard, then no one will work hard for me."

"You said that we're the same. Why did you get the attention of thousands of people, but I was pushed aside and spurned everywhere?"

"If I had such status and parents like Deanna, then would I be toyed around by you?"

"You say that I'm the same as you. Why is it that I was bullied while Deanna was protected from it?"

"Isn't all of this existence of differences in treatment of the rich and the poor?"

"Don't deceive yourself. I can't even openly become your friend. Why should I be like you?"

After finishing her words, Raeleigh turned her head away in anger. She did not want to say anything more. The car fell into silence, and even the driver kept quiet.

Jepherson didn't think his identity was important, but his future was determined by the relationship between others.

It was just like how others couldn't order people around as soon as they were born, whereas he could. That logic was simple. How could he not get it?

Jepherson's face was gloomy. Even Stuart did not dare to heave a breath. Was Raeleigh always so bad-tempered?

The car stopped, and Raeleigh pushed the door open and got off. Jepherson got out of the car and watched Raeleigh walking towards the mall. He stepped forward, following closely behind, and was ready to call out to Raeleigh. But at that moment, a car came from afar and sped towards Raeleigh. Without thinking, Jepherson rushed over and pushed Raeleigh away. The two fell to the ground together.

Stuart immediately walked over to check on them. "Young Master."

"The car." Jepherson lay there. He was fine and was protecting Raeleigh tightly.

Stuart hurriedly looked around, but there was no car. It had long disappeared and was nowhere to be found.

"Young Master, are you alright?" Stuart helped Jepherson up. One of his legs felt heavy. He did not get up and took a deep breath. "I'm fine. Take a look at Raeleigh."

Jepherson turned over and lay on the ground. At that moment, a crowd had gathered around. Raeleigh sat up from the ground and stared at Jepherson. When she saw the blood on his legs, she was shocked and couldn't react for a long while.

“What happened to you? What’s wrong with your leg?” Raeleigh looked at Jepherson’s leg. Jepherson lay on the ground and was breathing with difficulty. He lifted his hand to untie his collar as he said, “Call an ambulance. My leg was hit by the car!”

Raeleigh looked at him in a daze, while he smiled and said, “It’s gonna be fine.”

Although he said that it was going to be alright, he slowly closed his eyes and held her hand tightly.

Chapter 993

Jepherson was sent to the local hospital. Raeleigh held his hand tightly and followed him closely. She had been scared out of her wits.

When Jepherson entered the operating theater, Raeleigh was about to follow him in. The doctor said that it was not necessary, and they only needed to wait outside.

The door of the operating theater was closed, with Raeleigh pacing back and forth outside absent-mindedly. She couldn’t sit still.

“The doctor said that it’s not serious, and he won’t be disabled, but he’ll need a lot of rest. Don’t worry, Miss Anson. Young Master will be fine.” Stuart couldn’t bear it anymore and took it upon himself to comfort Raeleigh. Raeleigh looked at Stuart and said, “Many doctors said so, but people still died in the operating theater.”

Stuart was speechless. How could that be the same?

Jepherson only suffered from scratches, and his wounds weren’t fatal, but in Raeleigh’s mind, he was about to succumb to his injuries.

He couldn’t understand why Raeleigh always had negative thoughts in her mind. Maybe Raeleigh came up with such a thought due to the environment she grew up in.

“Miss Anson, Yong Master is a blessed person. I believe in the doctor’s words.” Stuart had no choice but to say that. Raeleigh took a look at him and didn’t say anything, but she was still on tenterhooks.

Stuart stood aside and looked at Raeleigh. Raeleigh was usually a very calm person, and he didn’t expect that Raeleigh would be so anxious as soon as Jepherson got into trouble.

If Jepherson woke up, then he wondered what he would think of that matter.

Finally, the light in the operating theater went off. Raeleigh strode towards the door and asked the doctor after noticing him coming out, “Doctor, how is he?”

“He’s fine. He’s awake. We’ll wheel him out immediately and go through the admission procedure.” After he said that, the doctor moved out of the way. The other doctors pushed Jepherson out of the operating theater.

“How do you feel?” Upon seeing Jepherson, Raeleigh walked to his side and bent down to hold his hands.

Jepherson’s eyes that were deep as the stars and moon had a slight hint of tiredness. Seeing Raeleigh, his pale lips moved. “Come here.”

Raeleigh frowned. "Mmhmm?"

"Lower your head. I want to talk to you." Jepherson's hand was weak, but he still lifted it to press her head towards him as he whispered in her ear, "Don't be afraid. I'll be fine."

After saying that, he kissed Raeleigh on her face. She froze for a moment. As he was pushed away, he slowly closed his eyes and loosened his grip.

Raeleigh looked at Jepherson in a daze. The doctor immediately said, "He's fine. Let's go to the ward now. I hope that the family members can cooperate with us and handle the hospitalization procedures first."

"I'll get it done right away. I'm sorry for all the trouble." Stuart turned around to deal with the admission procedure while Raeleigh accompanied Jepherson to the ward. The doctor, who entered the ward, helped Jepherson settle down in no time.

Jepherson's calf had a plaster on it. When Raeleigh saw the doctor leave, she immediately had a look at it. The wound was on the side of his calf. Raeleigh didn't know if it would leave a scar. After all, if someone like Jepherson showed his scar on his leg while wearing shorts, then how would others think of him?

Raeleigh had wild thoughts running through her mind when Stuart hadn't come over yet. The first thing she said after Stuart came back was if the wound would leave a scar.

After Stuart explained that it wouldn't leave a scar, Raeleigh felt relieved.

Raeleigh, who had quietened down, sat beside Jepherson. It took her a long time to ask, "Don't you need a urinary catheter?"

When Raeleigh asked that, Jepherson was wide awake. He opened his eyes, stared at Raeleigh's blushing face, and didn't say anything.

Stuart felt awkward and said with his head down, "Young Master doesn't want that. We sent it back."

"You sent it back? Can that be sent back?"

"Yes, Young Master only injured one side of his calf. It's alright not to have it, but..."

Stuart felt as if Jepherson's gaze carried that intention.

"But what?" Raeleigh was somewhat worried.

"But it's only convenient if someone takes care of him. With Young Master's temper, I'm afraid we can't help him. It's difficult for us to deal with this matter."

Raeleigh understood the situation after Stuart finished his words. After a long time, she said, "I'll take care of him."

Stuart breathed a sigh of relief. That was right.

"I'm sorry to trouble you, Miss Anson." Stuart lowered his head and said, "I have to go to the doctor's. Miss Anson, I'll leave him to you."

"I see. You can leave now." Raeleigh stood up just as Stuart said, "Young Master is a neat freak. He can't wear dirty clothes. I'll prepare the clothes and give them to you, Miss Anson."

"Stuart, you can call me Raeleigh. Don't address me as Miss Anson. I'm not used to it."

Stuart hesitated for a moment. "Yes, Raeleigh."

Raeleigh froze for a moment. Why did it feel so awkward?

Just calling Raeleigh was fine. Why did he have to add the 'yes'?

Raeleigh looked at Stuart and said, "Stuart, if you call me Miss Anson again or say things like 'Yes, Raeleigh', then I'll have to address you as Mr. Robertson."

Stuart looked up at Raeleigh and said, "I get it."

"Alright. Leave him to me. Bring him some clothes, and I'll clean him up first. We can take shifts taking care of him later in the evening."

Stuart stared at Raeleigh. He had never seen someone have a change of heart that quickly.

"I understand." Stuart agreed and turned away from the ward. After going out, he asked the men to guard the floor. He then called Santiago and told him about that.

Santiago didn't make a move. The first thing he did was to go home first.

Stuart immediately arranged for people to look for the car that ran into them. The car was headed towards Raeleigh, so he needed to ensure Raeleigh's safety.

As for the other things, he would have to wait for Jepherson to recover before making any plans.

On Stuart's way back, Raeleigh held a basin of hot water, wiping Jepherson's face and body with a twisted towel as she unbuttoned his shirt.

Even Stuart didn't dare to go in. He saw that Jepherson's eyes were wide open as he fixed his gaze on the door. Stuart was so shocked that he immediately moved away from the door.

He realized that he still hadn't sent in the clean clothes, so he decided to knock on the door.

Raeleigh raised her head and looked at the door. When she saw Stuart standing at the door, she said, "Come in."

Stuart pushed the door open and went in. He put down the clothes in his hand and said, "I'll leave the clothes here. The doctor asked me to get a list. I'll go over to him. Raeleigh, I'll leave him to you."

Raeleigh had no doubt. She put the towel down, took the clothes, and put them by the side of the bed.

"Sure, you can go now."

Raeleigh continued to wipe Jepherson's body. Stuart left in a hurry. As a result, he left and came back after two hours.

When Stuart came back, Raeleigh had wiped Jepherson's face clean and had changed him into a fresh set of clothes.

Chapter 994

Raeleigh sat down as she was too tired. At that time, Jepherson was looking at Raeleigh. Stuart knocked on the door and came in.

After entering the room, he said, "Young Master, dinner is ready. Do you want to eat now?"

"Sure, let's eat. Raeleigh is a little tired now." Jepherson wanted to get up, but Raeleigh immediately stood up to help him up as he said, "Stuart, help me to the bathroom."

Stuart immediately understood what was going on. He then said, "Young Master, you can't get out of bed."

"Did the doctor say that?" Jepherson asked with a displeased look on his face.

"He mentioned that you have to lie in bed for a few days." After Stuart finished his words, Jepherson pushed him away and sat on the bed, ordering him to get out of the room. Stuart glanced at Raeleigh before exiting the room.

Raeleigh closed the door and took out a spittoon from under the bed. Jepherson didn't use it and fixed his eyes on Raeleigh instead, saying, "I have to go to the bathroom. Help me over."

Raeleigh frowned. "Why won't you obey the doctors' orders? What if you're disabled?"

"I'll go by myself." With that, Jepherson lifted the quilt and was ready to step down. Raeleigh had to walk over and help Jepherson out of bed. She used her body to support Jepherson to the bathroom. Her face was flushed red as he used the bathroom.

After finished, Raeleigh helped him wash his hands.

He went back to bed.

After sitting down, he was ready to have dinner.

Jepherson had no problem eating by himself, but when he ate, he paused. Raeleigh knew that he was in pain.

Putting down her cutlery, Raeleigh took Jepherson's bowl and spoon fed him.

Jepherson stared at Raeleigh as he ate. His gaze was so deep that all of his attention was focused on her.

Stuart stood outside and was too embarrassed to look at them.

"Were you worried?" Jepherson opened his mouth to take a bite after Raeleigh had one mouthful of food. They didn't need to worry about being exposed to germs. To put it bluntly, they had gone far beyond that.

Her tongue was almost torn apart by him. At times, Raeleigh couldn't bear eating due to the fear of the pain from the wound.

Every time Jepherson said that he was going to be gentle, it was only the beginning.

Raeleigh had always felt that Jepherson was not clear on the concept of being gentle.

As Raeleigh ate, she stared at Jepherson with her big eyes. "You took the hit for me, so I should worry about you."

"If it were someone else, then would you also wipe his body?"

Raeleigh pondered for a moment before replying with another question, "What are you trying to say?"

"I don't have anything to say," Jepherson said calmly and continued to eat. Raeleigh glanced at Jepherson's leg and said, "If you feel uncomfortable, then just say it out loud. Maybe it might not hurt that much anymore."

Jepherson didn't say a word. Only he knew if he was feeling uncomfortable.

Raeleigh looked around. Since Jepherson refused to say anything, she didn't want to press further. After eating, Raeleigh went to take a bath. When she came out, she looked at her clothes and told Stuart, "Help me get a set of patients' clothes from the hospital. I'll put it on later."

Raeleigh's request was simple. Only then did Stuart realize that Raeleigh didn't have a change of clothes.

Raeleigh came there in a hurry, so of course, she did not bring any clothes with her. Even if he needed to buy clothes for Raeleigh, he needed permission from Jepherson. It wouldn't be a problem to buy clothes of any type.

Stuart hurried to get a change of clothes for Raeleigh and handed them over to her.

Raeleigh took the clothes and went to the bathroom to change into them. After exiting the washroom, she prepared for rest.

At that moment, Jepherson called out to her. "Sleep here."

Jepherson's ward should be the best in the hospital. Although they were not in the city, it was easy for Jepherson to stay in the best ward if he wanted to with the power he had.

The ward was big, and the bed was comparatively larger, but Raeleigh didn't want to go over. She looked at Jepherson's bed and said, "No, I'm afraid you'll feel uncomfortable at night."

"Whether I'll be uncomfortable is something that only needs to be worried about at night. Sleep here." Raeleigh took a look at Stuart. At that time, she'd better not anger him angry.

"Stuart, call someone over and move the two beds together," Raeleigh said as she walked over. It was the best way to solve that problem.

Jepherson did not speak, indicating that he had agreed to it. Stuart immediately ordered someone to carry it out.

After tidying up and having the bed put together, Raeleigh got on the bed and lay beside Jepherson. With Raeleigh lying on the bed, Jepherson leaned on his side. No matter how Stuart looked at it, their postures at that moment made them look as if they were a medieval king and a noble queen. The king lowered his eyes to glance at his beloved royal consort while the other had her body curled up as she wanted to have a rest.

Stuart said, "Young Master, call me if there's anything. I'll take my leave first."

“Alright.” Jepherson was still staring at Raeleigh. His posture was different from the commoners, making him look so majestic, even as a patient.

Raeleigh couldn't say a word to such a man. No matter what she said, Jepherson seemed so distant from her grasp.

“I'll take a break and will wake up at eight. If you're uncomfortable, then wake me up. Stuart and the others have worked hard for the whole day, and they also need to rest. Call me if you need anything.”

Raeleigh's tone sounded as if she had completely gotten into character.

Jepherson raised his hand and placed it on her. He stroked her from her face to her body, tugging at the blanket. “If there's anything, then I'll wake you up. Go to sleep.”

He raised his hand and began to pat her.

Raeleigh found it laughable. After all, she was not a child, so he didn't need to do that.

Jepherson persisted on patting her, periodically.

Raeleigh was indeed exhausted. It didn't take long for her to fall asleep in a daze.

At that time, he lowered his head to kiss Raeleigh's face. She frowned. Jepherson raised his hand to touch her chin and pecked her on her cheek twice. Everything was so quiet.

Stuart peeped from the outside and noticed that he had never seen such a man who loved a woman so much. Jepherson was really head over heels in love with her.

He turned around and stood at the side, so that no one would see him!

“Stuart.” Raeleigh fell asleep. Jepherson sat at the side. His warm eyes instantly turned icy the moment he called out to Stuart.

Stuart hurriedly opened the door and entered the room, acting in a speedy manner, so as not to disturb Raeleigh's peaceful rest.

After entering the room, he closed the door of the ward, so that Raeleigh wouldn't feel chilly.

Stuart stood in the room. Jepherson put his arms around Raeleigh's head and gently patted her on her body. His gaze, that was like a streak of lightning, fell on Stuart. His face, which was as warm and soft as jade, had already turned ice-cold.

If Stuart needed to pick the most terrifying members of the Harvey family, then he would say that it must be Jepherson.

Although Santiago was also powerful, he was trained by Jepherson and Calvin after all.

He still remembered the time when he was still a child. Not long after he arrived at Harvey Manor, he stood guard at the door with Aron.

Aron was his foster father. Wherever he went, he would bring him along, and that day was no exception.

Chapter 995

At that time, they were in the Harvey Manor courtyard. It could be considered a special training ground where they seldom went.

Back then, he stood outside while Calvin played with his two sons in the room. He didn't know what they were playing, but it must have been interesting.

He was curious and went to have a look, and Aron did not stop him from doing so.

He saw the father and son trio confronting each other. Jepherson stood in front of Santiago, defending his brother. Back then, Santiago was young. He poked his head out to glance at Calvin.

The father and son faced each other for a while. Calvin called the two children over and told them something as the two children glanced at each other. Before Jepherson could speak, Santiago said, "As long as Jepherson is well, I'm willing to do anything."

Later, the two sons of the Harvey family changed. The eldest son, Jepherson, became calmer and more reserved, turning into a man from a noble family in Capital City. He was well-behaved and never got into trouble with others.

While the other sibling continued to run amok outside, causing chaos in Capital City.

Stuart did not understand the meaning of it when he was a child, but after Aron's explanation, he understood one thing.

In a place like Capital City, it was common to see the powerful oppressing the weak. However, that was not the scariest thing that could happen. In fact, it was even more terrifying when there were conflicts between parties and feuds between affluent and powerful families.

Aron said that if one wanted to have a stable foothold in Capital City, then one had to have certain abilities. It seemed like one had to climb up to the heavens to be able to reach the ground.

Back in the day, the Harvey family was not the most powerful family in Capital City. As they continued to expand their operations in Capital City, they did not win each and every one of their matches and were just lucky. With Calvin's shrewdness, few could defeat him. Thus, the title of the wealthiest family in Capital City came to the Harvey family.

However, the more powerful and influential one was, the more one was envied by others. The wealthier the family, the more they were afraid of experiencing a downfall.

If something happened, then no one would have lent a helping hand.

People were selfish. Only blood relatives would be willing to help out.

One could only yield what one sowed. Only if could one give in could one maintain peace in the world.

As the saying went, the higher one stood, the more miserable one would be if one fell.

Aron had mentioned that it was too heavy of a burden for one person from the Harvey family to bear the weight of Capital City, so they would have two members of their family dominating it.

With that, Capital City belonged to the Harvey Family.

Stuart didn't understand those words at the time, but he knew that Calvin was a really terrifying man.

Stuart gradually knew what Aron had meant. He implied that one couldn't bear the responsibility of overseeing the whole of Capital City, meaning that Jepherson couldn't withstand a stable hold of it alone, with Santiago backing him up, as one stood in the light while the other guard in the dark. Who would dare to challenge the two siblings sitting on the throne?

To put it nicely, the Harvey family raised a second son, who was ignorant and incompetent, and the first one, who was a shrewd and strong young man. In other words, they raised a devil in the chaotic world who feared no one, and a dark and scheming Jepherson.

The two brothers guarded each of their territories. Who dared to provoke them if they were to join forces?

That day, Stuart understood that the Harvey family wanted to dominate Capital City in its entirety. They had to keep Capital City within their grasp in the future.

Besides, Stuart had known since he was young that Jepherson's temper was worse than Santiago's. Santiago had suffered a loss since he was a child. It was late autumn when Santiago climbed over the wall to find someone to play with but was stopped by a group of people from the Cole Family when he had been outside.

He was beaten up. Truthfully, it was not serious as he only had a slap on the face. Santiago held a grudge after he returned home.

Stuart didn't notice anything serious about the wound. Santiago himself got into a fight with others and had them suffer from worse injuries.

As a result, Jepherson got dressed and left Harvey Manor that night. He didn't come back for the whole night.

The next day, rumors had it that the Cole family's kid had both his legs fractured for some reason, and he had not been able to heal well. As for where the kid had gone, Stuart himself didn't know as well.

At that time, the Cole family was still incredibly powerful while the Harvey family was a big deal as well.

Since then, some said that Santiago had disabled the kid from the Cole Family. But no one dared to confront that matter with the Harvey family.

That was when Mr. Santiago's name was upheld in Capital City.

It was quite intimidating to think that since he did not take the Cole family seriously, who else would he have paid attention to?

"How's the investigation going?" Jepherson patted Raeleigh and asked Stuart at the same time. The coldness on his face showed how displeased he was with the incident.

The car had targeted Raeleigh. In other words, they were intending to kill her.

Jepherson took a look at Raeleigh before his gaze fell on Stuart. Stuart said, "The car has been found. It was stolen."

"Stolen?" Jepherson furrowed his brows. "As long as it didn't magically appear out of nowhere, it wouldn't be difficult to find its owner."

"We've looked into it. Now, it seems that someone is trying to harm Raeleigh. It might be someone from the Cole Family." Stuart had thoroughly investigated Raeleigh's background. Although he had not found anything about Raeleigh's and Novalie's relationship or where the pair came from, it seemed that someone had been following them for a long time, seeking an opportunity to frame Raeleigh, rather than carrying out revenge by someone who had a grudge against Raeleigh.

"I discovered that when we came, the car was not stolen yet. The owner of the car is a young girl, a student. The car was stolen in the underground parking lot of her own house. It means that these people intended to make a move after knowing that we were around."

As Stuart analyzed the situation, Jepherson thought for a moment and asked, "Did you call Santiago?"

"Yes. He didn't say anything about it." Even Stuart himself couldn't figure out Santiago's thoughts. He couldn't even figure out Jepherson, much less Santiago.

Jepherson slightly frowned. "It's possible, but it's not Flynt who did it. He's hospitalized now. First of all, he doesn't have the time, and the other reason is that he doesn't intend to kill Raeleigh. He wants to make use of her to destroy the relationship between Zorion and me."

Jepherson patted Raeleigh as he said that. Stuart thought for a moment before saying, "Is it Yousif?"

"Quirina is the crucial point. She hasn't shown up yet. Search for her and her mother, Meica."

"Alright."

"If there's nothing else, then please send someone to the orphanage. Tell them that I have something to do and will personally handle the gifts in a few days. As for the money, you should go according to what we agreed on, and transfer the money to them. It's going to be autumn soon, so the children will need to buy some warm clothing."

"Young Master, you're kind-hearted, and the children in the orphanage will be very grateful." Stuart knew it well as he used to be an orphan.

Jepherson waved his hand while Stuart left the room.

Raeleigh turned over. Jepherson moved and lay down. His feet couldn't be lowered, so he lay flat, trying to fall into sleep by closing his eyes.

After the anaesthetic started to wear off, Jepherson's legs began to ache. The pain made him unable to fall asleep. Soon, his forehead began to break out in a sweat.

Jepherson initially gripped Raeleigh's hands. As his palms started to sweat, he pulled them away, but Raeleigh had immediately sensed it. Her heart softened. She opened her eyes and got up from the bed. She could no longer fall asleep either.

“Are you uncomfortable?” Raeleigh sat up and asked Jepherson.

“A little.” Jepherson opened his eyes. His breathing was a little heavy. Other than the fact that he had a troubled expression, everything else was fine.

Raeleigh got out of the bed, took a towel, and wiped off his sweat.

The more in pain Jepherson was, the more silent he was. She couldn't help but to feel impressed when she saw him behaving in such a manner.

People had the strength of their character, which originated from the very core from within, so as not to let others look down on them. Raeleigh had always thought that only people like her had such strength. However, witnessing Jepherson's behavior that day, only then did she realize that in fact, everyone had that strength in them.

Raeleigh remembered that he was acting that way as well when he found a doctor for Zorion.

No matter how uncomfortable he was, he still did not say a word.

Raeleigh wiped the sweat off Jepherson's face and unbuttoned his shirt. He was sweating underneath it too. Jepherson's gaze was deep as he looked at Raeleigh wiping all the sweat with a towel.

“It still hurts.” The corner of Jepherson's mouth curled up. Raeleigh was puzzled. “Why are you still smiling when you're in pain?”

“Give me some painkillers.” Jepherson furrowed his eyebrows. The painkillers he asked for were certainly not the usual analgesics.

Raeleigh turned around and took a look at the door of the ward, seeming to be in a dilemma.

“Go out. Don't get too close,” Jepherson said in a low voice. Raeleigh was stunned, and she blushed. Did he really have to announce such a thing out loud?

Holding the towel in her hand, Raeleigh bit her lips tightly.

Jepherson raised his hand and pulled Raeleigh into his arms. He pressed the back of Raeleigh's head and lowered his head to kiss her face. Raeleigh looked at him, pursing her lips, and pressed her hands on either side of him to stop him from moving forward.

“Kiss me.”

Raeleigh was speechless.

Her gaze met Jepherson's deep eyes and she hesitated for a moment before looking back at the door of the ward. After confirming that there was no one around, she leaned forward to kiss him.

“Mmm...”

Since it was the first time for her to make the first move, she accidentally bit his lips. Raeleigh was so stunned by it that her face turned pale. She wanted to leave. Jepherson took a deep breath, held Raeleigh's head, and plundered her mouth. Raeleigh's eyes were wide open in shock before she slowly closed them...

After kissing for a while, she pulled away and asked him, "Are you feeling better now?"

"Mmhm." Jepherson held Raeleigh in his arms, and his breathing got better.

After a while, he felt the pain again, so he turned around to kiss her. Raeleigh's painkiller was definitely more effective than the hospital's treatment.

Soon, morning finally arrived.

Stuart only dared to enter in the morning. Looking at the scene in the ward, he hurriedly covered his eyes.

The two of them seemed to have gone through a lot. Raeleigh's shoulders were exposed. Jepherson's shirt was torn open, and his sturdy chest was revealed. He looked much stronger than usual. The most embarrassing thing was that he fell asleep kissing Raeleigh's face. Their lips were pressed together even while they were asleep.

Stuart waved his hand to shoo the other guards away, so that they wouldn't disturb their rest.

They all left. Raeleigh and Jepherson slept till noon. Raeleigh was the first to wake up. As a result, as soon as she moved, Jepherson opened his eyes and tugged Raeleigh close, covering her with the quilt. He glanced at the door of the ward with his gaze that was like a sharp knife.

Stuart stood outside the door, feeling the cold wind on the back of his neck.

Raeleigh then realized that something was wrong. She hurriedly tidied her clothes under the quilt, blushing as she wanted to leave. Jepherson did not see anyone at the door of the ward, so he pulled her against him, lowering his head and kissing Raeleigh on her face twice. Only then did he let Raeleigh go.

Raeleigh stood up and tidied up, and then proceeded to look at the door. It was not until she noticed that there was no one around that Raeleigh felt slightly better.

Jepherson's shirt was still undone. Raeleigh walked over and buttoned his shirt for him, one by one, while he stared at her and said nothing.

It was only then did Jepherson order, "Get in."

Raeleigh froze. Was there someone standing at the door?

Stuart pushed the door open and went in. He happened to meet Jepherson's frightening gaze.

"When did you come here?" Jepherson looked at him with murderous intent, whereas Raeleigh was blushing. Stuart hurriedly said, "Just now."

"Go out and stand there. Come in when I call you."

Stuart went to the door without saying anything. Jepherson didn't let him in until two o'clock in the afternoon when Raeleigh pleaded for him.

Raeleigh didn't understand. They were both human beings. How could he treat Stuart that way?

In any case, Stuart had been by his side all the time. He had done a lot of hard work without taking any credit.

Stuart acted as if nothing had happened. Maybe he was accustomed to that, or maybe he didn't highly regard his own dignity, as a lackey.

"Ask the doctor when I can be discharged from the hospital." Stuart immediately informed him. "In a week's time. The cast can't be removed immediately. The rest should be fine."

"I'll buy gifts for the kids the day after tomorrow when I leave the hospital."

"Young Master..."

"I get it, I'll pay attention to the cast."

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Raeleigh looked at Jepherson. He said he would be discharged from the hospital, and so he was.

Three days later, Jepherson felt alright.

He sat in a wheelchair and came out of the hospital. Raeleigh pushed him from behind. The weather had already grown cold. Raeleigh took a blanket and covered Jepherson's legs. Jepherson leaned against the wheelchair while Stuart followed by the side.

After leaving the hospital, Jepherson was helped into the car by Raeleigh. The three of them got in the car and went to the mall.

Everything went smoothly after they got out of the car. However, when they got into the mall, the wheelchairs were not that easy to push.

Jepherson turned his head around, and Stuart immediately switched with Raeleigh.

"Let me do it." Stuart took the wheelchair over. Raeleigh took a rest for a while and accompanied Jepherson by his side.

There were so many children in the orphanage, so they didn't have to worry about being picky and could buy whatever they liked.

Raeleigh was not someone who liked dolls, so she didn't even cast a glance at them, but Jepherson told Stuart to pack a few stacks of dolls.

Raeleigh felt like Jepherson was a strong wind that brushed by whenever they walked past a store, which made those in the mall feel overjoyed. As he was rich, he bought everything in large amounts. For example, he would buy about sixty pieces of children's caps and didn't even inquire about the price, although they weren't at a wholesale store. As long as he pointed at the item, Stuart would take care of everything.

Before heading to the orphanage, they went to the hospital. He got an injection and took some medicine. They spent the night at the orphanage instead of the hospital.

Raeleigh saw a lot of children waiting for them at the gate of the orphanage before they arrived. When they got out of the car, a group of children called for them excitedly.

It wasn't that Raeleigh was moved, but she felt as if she had returned to her childhood and saw her friends who were with her at the time.

Chapter 996

Jepherson initially gripped Raeleigh's hands. As his palms started to sweat, he pulled them away, but Raeleigh had immediately sensed it. Her heart softened. She opened her eyes and got up from the bed. She could no longer fall asleep either.

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Raeleigh remembered that he was acting that way as well when he found a doctor for Zorion.

No matter how uncomfortable he was, he still did not say a word.

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Chapter 997

Raeleigh pushed Jepherson's wheelchair after she got out of the car. When they arrived at the door, they were immediately surrounded by a group of children. Raeleigh was dazed by that atmosphere, as if she had returned to her childhood.

The dean came out and thanked Jepherson gratefully, holding his hand before they went to have a meal.

Jepherson could not drink alcohol, so all of them finished their meal in a rather short period of time. After they finished eating, they were ready to rest. The children were so excited that they could not fall asleep. That day, everyone had received an average of three gift items. They knew that the gifts were given by Jepherson and Raeleigh, so they all went to the courtyard where the both of them stayed and sat there, wanting to talk to them.

Raeleigh was about to take a break. After a whole day of walking, her legs were somewhat sore and heavy, but when she saw so many children staying in the yard, she looked at Jepherson, who was sitting in the wheelchair.

Jepherson said, "I'll go get changed. You can accompany them." Jepherson then looked at Stuart, who wheeled him towards the bathroom and left Raeleigh outside.

Raeleigh was amused. She sat on the chair and looked at the several kids in front of her. He had to change into another set of clothes just because he had to meet the children?

When Jepherson came out, he wore a loose short-sleeved T-shirt, instead of the usual suit and blazer. He looked like an elder brother next door, which immediately gave people a sense of familiarity.

Raeleigh suddenly understood why the children of the orphanage seemed hesitant to go up to Jepherson earlier on. It turned out that he had gone to change clothes because the children were afraid of him.

Raeleigh stared at Jepherson, unable to say a word. When a group of children saw Jepherson coming out, they immediately ran after him and soon surrounded him.

Jepherson looked back at Stuart, who immediately left the courtyard.

Raeleigh watched as Stuart left. She didn't have much to say. She sat on the spot and looked at Jepherson, who played with the group of children like an oversized kid.

"Are you two in a relationship?" a little girl asked timidly. Raeleigh looked at the little girl's face. She had braids that were fun to play with.

Jepherson smiled and said, "Why do you ask that?"

"If you two aren't dating, then I can be your girlfriend!" The little girl lowered her head and was a little embarrassed.

All the children around laughed, and so did Jepherson.

"Aren't we friends now?" he asked with a smile. The little girl raised her head and narrowed her eyes as she giggled.

Jepherson took a look at Raeleigh and said, "I'm trying to pursue her, but she doesn't like me back. She always thinks that I'm not good enough for her, so she refuses to be my girlfriend, up till now. I don't know what to do."

His statement made all the children turn to look in Raeleigh's direction, and she didn't know how she should react to it.

All of a sudden, all the children ran to Raeleigh's side. Surrounding Raeleigh with their mouths blabbering, they asked why she didn't like Jepherson, why she didn't agree to be his girlfriend, did she feel that he was too poor, and all sorts of questions. Raeleigh was stunned by the sudden commotion.

Meanwhile, on the other hand, Jepherson looked at Raeleigh with his chin resting on his palm. His calm and unruffled eyes were full of provocation.

At first, Raeleigh was slightly pissed off. But then, her anger subsided from all the children's questions, and she actually found them funny and adorable.

Stuart had gone out for more than an hour and brought a few people back with him. He brought back two boxes and put them down after entering through the door.

Upon putting down the boxes, the children looked over and surrounded them.

Stuart immediately opened the boxes. There were red apples in one box and exquisite small boxes in the other. A foreign name for a type of candy was written on it, so the children had never seen it before. They didn't know that there were sweets inside.

Stuart distributed an apple to each child, and he then looked at Jepherson.

"The box is a gift for all of you. Don't open it tonight. When I ask you to open it tomorrow, only then can you all open it, or else, I won't give you any gifts the next time. Do you understand?"

When Jepherson said that, all the children nodded obediently. Stuart gave each child a box. The children were curious and shook it.

There were few children in the orphanage who were older than twelve. Most of them were young children. Since it was easy to deceive children, they believed in whatever Jepherson had said.

Just like when Jepherson talked about his girlfriend, the group of children believed him as well.

The children happily left Raeleigh's courtyard one after another with apples and boxes in their hands. After they all left, Raeleigh got up and stood in front of Jepherson.

"Stuart, you don't have to stay here at night. Go and have a rest."

"Yes, Young Master." Stuart agreed and turned to leave the courtyard. Raeleigh gave Jepherson a push to his own room.

She entered the room and wiped his face. Then, she helped him lie down on the bed.

Raeleigh didn't quite understand why they had to wait until the next day to open the candy box. She asked him, to which he answered her question by saying, "Having too much leads to toothache. Better not eat it at night."

Raeleigh finally understood what he meant.

Raeleigh turned around and looked at Jepherson. Although she didn't say anything, she had an indescribable admiration for him.

After lying down for a while, he raised his arm and patted Raeleigh on the shoulder. Raeleigh raised her head and looked at him. She knew what he meant, but she didn't want to do it.

"The doctor said that your leg is injured. Your blood circulation will be affected, although you didn't undergo any surgery. If I sleep with my head on your arm, then your leg will be affected too when your blood couldn't flow well at night. It'll take a longer time for you to recover." What Raeleigh said was the truth.

Jepherson still patted Raeleigh's arm. He wanted to sleep with Raeleigh in his arms.

Raeleigh felt helpless and moved towards him, embracing his arm. She laid on her side and held Jepherson's arm. Was he satisfied with that?

The corners of Jepherson's lips curled up into a smile!

He raised his hand and pulled Raeleigh's arm to his waist, wanting her to hug his waist.

Raeleigh did not object and held him a little closer.

Jepherson gently patted the back of Raeleigh's hand and slowly closed his eyes.

In reality, Raeleigh held a special place for him in her heart. She did not reject him. However, their respective statuses were incompatible. Just as Raeleigh had said, the Old Madam did not even give her a seat. It meant that even if she were to marry him and be part of the Harvey family in the future, she would not lead a comfortable life.

He could neither give her endless glory, nor could he provide her with a comfortable life. What kind of love was that?

Jepherson frowned deeply. He didn't want to treat her that way. He wanted to give her his all and let her become the happiest woman in the world.

Jepherson's hand paused for a moment and he sighed. Why couldn't the Old Madam treat everyone equally?

Jepherson clapped his hands again. Should he get a great-grandson for the Old Madam to play with?

Jepherson smiled and calmed down.

Chapter 998

They went to visit the children first thing in the morning. Only then did the children know that each of them had a box of beautiful candies.

Jepherson told the children that he would bring them candy when he came the next time. Everyone was delighted, and some of them didn't want to leave the orphanage.

When they left, all the children came out to send them off, but Raeleigh was not unwilling to leave them.

It was inevitable for them to part ways. After all, it was better for some people to leave forever.

When the car was far into the journey, Jepherson took out a notebook and wrote some notes in it. His face turned solemn. Where on earth was it?

Raeleigh fixed her eyes on him. "Are you looking for someone?"

"Yes. I'm looking for someone." Jepherson didn't explain. Raeleigh didn't pry further. Jepherson had once told her that he was indeed searching for someone.

Raeleigh left that place and went to the hotel with Jepherson. There was a doctor there to take care of Jepherson's condition. She stayed there for a few days and called her Grandma, telling her that she had something to attend to and couldn't return home.

Novalie was always at ease with Raeleigh, so she hung up the phone without asking further.

Deanna, on the other hand, turned impatient. She looked at Novalie and said, "Why didn't Raeleigh come back? Where is she?"

Novalie replied, "Raeleigh is outside. I forgot to ask her where she was. Miss Deanna, may I ask why you're looking for Raeleigh?"

Novalie was smart. Deanna came with an imposing aura, so she could not say anything else.

Deanna was extremely anxious that the rims of her eyes turned red.

Her brother had not been eating and drinking at home for many days. Her parents were not at home. She didn't know what to do and didn't dare to call anyone.

Usually, she would tell Paige those things and ask her for help, but she couldn't do that right then. If she told Paige, then Raeleigh's and Jepherson's matter would be exposed. What would happen to Raeleigh then?

Deanna bit her lip. She was on the verge of going insane. Her face had become much thinner. What should she do?

As she thought about it, tears welled up in her eyes. She was really going to be driven crazy.

Novalie was stunned. What was wrong with that girl?

“Miss Deanna, what’s wrong with you?” Novalie was also confused, but she didn’t say anything.

In a fit of anger, Deanna stood up. She felt that her whole world was falling apart.

She turned around and ran towards the door, causing her to fall and scratch her knee by accident.

Deanna had always been afraid of pain since she was a child, but that day, she felt uncomfortable, and it was not because of her knee.

Deanna got up and wiped her tears. Then, she quickly dusted her dress and left Raeleigh’s house.

Novalie was hesitant as she sat in her seat. Should she tell her granddaughter about that?

After exiting Raeleigh’s house, Deanna entered her car and asked the driver to drive her back. When she arrived at the door, she wiped her face and went to find Zorion.

She went upstairs and pushed the door open to look for Zorion, who was lying on the bed like a piece of wood. His eyes were fixed on the ceiling, staring blankly without even blinking.

Deanna felt uncomfortable when she saw Zorian in that state. She was not angry with the fact that Raeleigh had stolen Jepherson away, but she was in fact, mad at Jepherson who took Raeleigh away.

Her brother wouldn’t have acted that way if it weren’t for him.

“Zorion, I went to visit Raeleigh. She didn’t leave. She’s at home with her grandmother as her grandmother is ill. I told Raeleigh that you’re also sick, but she refused to come and didn’t believe me. Why don’t you send a video to her, and I’ll persuade her to come over again?”

That was not the first time that she had deceived Zorion. Deanna had never lied to him, but she found herself doing it a lot recently.

Zorion did not respond. He had been staring at the ceiling and paid no attention to Deanna. Deanna held back her tears and continued to say, “Why don’t I ask someone to snatch Raeleigh away? Is that alright? Zorion!”

Zorion blinked and raised his hand and placed it on his chest. Deanna was worried for Zorion. He said nothing and neither ate nor drank.

There was no one at home, and she couldn’t do anything. She didn’t know what she could do to save her brother. She really wanted to cry and burst into tears multiple times, but she was afraid that something bad would happen to her brother, so she held back the urge to sob.

Zorion kept silent. Deanna covered him with the quilt and acted as if nothing had happened. “You haven’t eaten for a long time. Zorion, I’ve learnt how to cook porridge. I’ll cook porridge for you. Wait for me.”

Deanna immediately headed to the door. As soon as she closed the door, she leaned against it, crying like a child as she covered her mouth.

She felt helpless. It seemed like her hands and feet were tied up, and she couldn't move at all.

After she leaned against the door and cried for a while, Deanna wiped her tears and went downstairs. As she descended the stairs, Santiago changed into house slippers at the entrance and entered the villa. Deanna's cheeks were stained with tears. She hurriedly wiped away the tears on her face when she saw him. Looking displeased, she berated him in anger. "What are you doing here? Are you here to see if Zorion is dead yet?"

Deanna rushed down as soon as she saw Santiago. She took the servant's rag and threw it at Santiago's face as she glared at Santiago ferociously, frightening the servant.

Santiago turned his face away. The cloth was on his face. His face, that could bring calamity to the country and its people, was as ugly as it could be right then.

But he did not fly into a rage at Deanna.

Besides, that matter was caused by his distrust.

A few days back, Deanna went to him and said that something had happened to Zorion. She asked him to help her, but he refused. He said that Raeleigh also needed help at that time and left them very adamantly.

Santiago had never shown up since, up till that day.

He looked at Deanna's thin face. He had never seen Deanna that way. Her cheekbones have sunken, with her eyes bulging on her face.

"Where's your brother?" Santiago glanced inside the large living room. Deanna pushed him and drove him out.

The servants around them were so frightened that they had their heads lowered. Everyone knew that Santiago was an unreasonable man. He would punish anyone who bothered him in Capital City.

The Atkinson family was doing well those few years. With Zorion around, he respected them. He had not bullied Deanna because of Zorion's abilities, whereas Zorion wasn't someone he could easily offend either. Furthermore, the two madams got along well with each other like biological sisters.

Santiago was pushed away, but he wasn't fazed at all. He stood there for a while and continued to look around. When he saw Lennox of the Atkinson family, his face turned cold. "Where's Zorion?"

"He's upstairs." Lennox didn't dare to withhold any information from him. What was more, at that time, Santiago did not come there to fight, at least that was what they thought, judging from his appearance.

He wouldn't have changed into house slippers if he came there to fight, right?

Chapter 999

Perhaps, Zorion could be saved. They were not sure if they should inform Old Master Atkinson.

Santiago glanced at him and walked up the stairs. Deanna followed behind closely, tugging and pulling, preventing him from entering Zorion's room. However, it was all in vain as her strength was as weak as that of a chick's.

Zorion refused to eat, as he was on a hunger strike. Deanna was worried, and she couldn't remember the last time she had a proper meal either, or else she wouldn't have lost so much weight.

Deanna couldn't stop Santiago, so she shouted at him, but she shut up when they arrived at Zorion's door.

Santiago turned his head to look at Deanna before pushing the door open and walking in.

When he entered the room, he saw Zorion putting his palms on his chest. He frowned and walked over to Zorion. Looking down at him, he asked, "Are you dead?"

Zorion opened his eyes slowly when he heard Santiago's voice. Only then did he slowly move his hand aside.

He didn't say a word. His was taken away from his thoughts and finally came back to reality.

"Don't scare people into thinking that you're dead. Otherwise, you're better off dying. Raeleigh doesn't belong to you in the first place. You're just a third wheel. Don't you know that?"

"If everyone acts like you when they have a crush on someone, then the world would have been in chaos. Raeleigh was not in the wrong, neither was Jepherson. The fault was yours, to begin with. If you like someone, then you should accept the fate of your unrequited love."

"Not everyone's feelings have to be reciprocated. Everyone likes clowns. Clowns are there to give you joy, but they can't possibly fall in love with you all of a sudden."

"To honor love with death is not wrong. What's wrong is your concept of so-called love. You have to get something that doesn't belong to you. You don't understand what love is."

"You're sad and angry because you can't get it..."

"Get out. Don't bother Zorion." Deanna grabbed Santiago from one side. She didn't want to hear those words, let alone her brother, Zorion.

However, Deanna was weak. She hadn't eaten a proper meal for a while as a result of Raeleigh's and Zorion's matter. Santiago did not lay a finger on her before she fainted right in front of everyone's eyes.

Santiago's eyes were sharp, and his hands were swift. He pulled her into his embrace and he then looked at Zorion. Zorion was stunned before he subsequently got up from his bed. However, he hadn't moved for too long. His body turned rigid, and his blood rushed to his brain as he collapsed onto the bed.

Santiago bent down and picked up Deanna. He put her on the bed, and then called the doctor to come over immediately.

Zorion was also so angry until he passed out.

Lennox quickly came up the stairs. Santiago had put Zorion and Deanna on the bed, trying to rub Deanna's pressure points, so that she could be awakened before moving on to Zorion.

After the two siblings woke up, they saw Santiago talking to Lennox. "Get them something to eat. Wait for the doctor outside."

“Sure.”

After Lennox left, Santiago turned around to look at the pair of siblings lying on the bed. Zorion forced himself to sit up and looked at his sister, saying, “Why are you so stupid?”

Deanna pouted. “Zorion, don’t die, alright? I’ll stop liking Jepherson. I’ll listen to you.”

After saying that, she lay in Zorion’s arms and sobbed. Santiago stood on one side, watching them. Zorion held her in his arms and leaned against her for a while, comforting her. “It’s all my fault. I won’t be so foolish in the future. I’m sorry I scared you!”

When she heard her brother talking, she burst into tears, causing her to pass out.

Santiago had a helpless expression on his face. He walked over to the bed in a few steps and rubbed an acupuncture point to keep her awake. It was only then that Deanna gradually regained consciousness. However, she was still crying sadly when she woke up.

When the doctor came over, he gave both of them a shot. Deanna was so scared that her face turned pale, and she shrank into Zorion’s arms.

Santiago stood at the side. Zorion was in poor health, but he still coaxed Deanna for a long time. Santiago saw Deanna stretching out her hand, closing her eyes tightly, as if she was ready to die.

It was not until the doctor had dealt with it that Deanna calmed down. She stopped shaking in fear and lay still on the bed, soon falling asleep from the exhaustion.

The pair of siblings lay on the same bed. Deanna fell asleep, but Zorion did not.

“Thank you.” Zorion still had some strength to thank Santiago. Santiago stood still at the side. Since there was nothing he could say, he turned around and went to the door, going downstairs to take a nap.

Seeing that he was asleep, Lennox cautiously went up to him. “Mr. Santiago, would you want to eat something? It’s cold down here. There’s a guest room upstairs.”

Santiago merely glanced at Lennox before heading upstairs to check up on Deanna and Zorion.

The siblings had fallen ill, so Santiago stayed at the Atkinson family residence for the entire day.

Three days later, Deanna and Zorion finally recovered, and the pair of siblings went outside.

In the afternoon, Zorion parked his car at the entrance of Elkton University, waiting for Santiago.

“Get in the car.” Noticing Santiago, Zorion opened the door and called him over.

Scarlette was behind Santiago. The two people were the subject of various gossip, and it seemed that something was indeed going on.

She didn’t bother. Let the rest of them say whatever they wanted. She knew what she had done.

Santiago stopped to look inside the car but did not get in. Instead, he turned and walked to the side.

Deanna muttered inside the car, “I told you he wouldn’t come.”

Zorion looked back at his sister. The door closed and the driver drove away.

Scarlette felt bored. She asked Santiago while walking, "Santiago, when will Raeleigh return?"

"How would I know?" Santiago returned to the car. Scarlette took over the driver's seat. The two of them left together.

...

It had been ten days since Raeleigh came back.

After getting off the plane, Raeleigh thought about visiting her grandmother.

"I want to go back to Grandma's place. Send me back." Jepherson's car was parked outside the airport. They sat in the car while Jepherson glanced at the time.

"Go to Raeleigh's place and call Old Madam. Tell her we'll be back tonight."

"Sure."

Stuart responded. The car drove to Raeleigh's residential area. Raeleigh got out of the car, and so did Jepherson.

"Don't follow me. You'd better go back first. It's late. Didn't you say that you're going to visit your grandmother?"

Raeleigh did not expect Jepherson to follow her out of the car. She wanted Jepherson to return home.

It was enough for Raeleigh to stay with him for ten days. She would really fall ill if she stayed with him for another ten days.

Jepherson looked at the surroundings, and then at the time. "It's ten o'clock, I'll go there after lunch."

Raeleigh didn't know what to say. He didn't have breakfast earlier. She might feel bad and pity him if she didn't get him to eat lunch.

"Then, you should leave after having lunch, but you'll have to leave right after." Raeleigh feared that Jepherson would cling to her.

She had already promised to follow Jepherson, but she was not ready to accept him. The distance between the two of them could amount to a few galaxies. It could never go beyond that.

Raeleigh hadn't figured out what she should do.

Jepherson wanted to stay, and Raeleigh had no choice but to invite him in. When she entered the door, Raeleigh sensed something amiss. There was a pair of men's shoes at the door.

Raeleigh froze and fixed her eyes on the shoes, frowning.

Chapter 1000

Raeleigh stepped in, put on her shoes, and looked inside. She saw an unexpected person, stopping in her tracks in confusion.

"Dr. Osteen?" Raeleigh had never expected that Xanthus would appear at her home.

Xanthus sat on the couch, talking to Novalie, who was somewhat surprised to see Raeleigh. “Oh, you’re back?”

Raeleigh did not answer Novalie’s question immediately. Instead, she looked at Xanthus, who replied, “I came here for work. I didn’t expect this place to be your home.”

Raeleigh looked at Xanthus in disbelief. “You came here for work?”

“Yes, I’m a volunteer who’s responsible for the health of the elderly residents here,” he answered. Raeleigh reluctantly accepted his explanation, but she didn’t think that was the case. She was reminded of Xanthus searching for a person surrounding the orphanage and inquiring about it.

Raeleigh turned around and took a look at Jepherson, who followed her into the room. “This is Dr. Osteen. He’s the university’s doctor.”

Raeleigh intended to introduce him to Jepherson, but she couldn’t think of a way to do that, so she swallowed her words.

Xanthus recognized Jepherson. He stood up and took the initiative to extend his hand towards Jepherson. “Hello, I’m Xanthus Osteen, a doctor from Elkton University. You’re Jepherson Harvey, aren’t you?”

Jepherson glanced at Raeleigh and smiled politely, shaking Xanthus’ hands. After the two of them got to know each other, Jepherson withdrew his hand and looked at Novalie.

“Grandma, are you feeling well?” Jepherson walked towards her. He sat down and spoke to Novalie. That gesture showed that he was not someone who was easy to get along with. He did not intend to be acquainted with Xanthus and was just being polite. He had no choice but to shake his hand to avoid leaving a bad impression on Novalie.

Raeleigh forced a smile and looked at Xanthus. “How’s my grandmother’s condition?”

“She’s in good health. Her health is indeed considered good for her age.” Xanthus told the truth. Raeleigh nodded and said, “Dr. Osteen, please have a seat. I’ll get you a glass of water.”

Raeleigh invited Xanthus to sit down, but Xanthus had not finished his work yet. There was a notebook on the table. He took the notebook and sat at the side while Raeleigh went to fetch him a glass of water.

Novalie was not a fool. She glanced at Xanthus from the corner of her eyes. There seemed to be nothing wrong with him. He had always been focusing on the task in front of him, looking calm.

But the calmer a person was, the more suspicious he was.

Novalie knew about Jepherson’s position as a company vice president in the university. Raeleigh had already told her about it.

That man was a doctor from Elkton University, but he didn’t care about Jepherson.

If weren’t for that person’s psychological aptitude, then he might have a motive, or he might not even be someone from Elkton University at all.

Novalie smiled and asked Jepherson, “Will you stay for dinner?”

Jepherson smiled and said, "I was planning to have dinner with you. I want to eat beancurd."

"But we still haven't bought beancurd," Novalie replied. Jepherson immediately stood up. "I'll buy it."

"Can you go by yourself?"

"It's alright. I've been there before."

Jepherson walked over just as Raeleigh came out. She thought that Jepherson was leaving, so she asked him, "Are you leaving?"

"I'm going to buy some beancurd."

Was he really going to buy beancurd?

Raeleigh took a look at the time and understood what he meant. Then, she said, "Are you going alone?"

"What's wrong with going alone?" Jepherson walked over and kissed Raeleigh's face. Raeleigh froze, frowning, but Jepherson's face blossomed into a bright smile. She was speechless. There was a guest. He had gone too far.

Jepherson left. Raeleigh turned around to put down the glass in her hand, as if nothing had happened. She smiled and said, "Dr. Osteen, please have some water."

After saying that, Raeleigh took a look at Novalie and sat down beside her.

Novalie understood that Raeleigh was about to get married. It was just that the wealthy and prestigious families seemed slightly complicated. Nevertheless, she still had her own ideas.

"Dr. Osteen, after my grandmother's examination, do you have anything else planned?"

"Yes. I have to verify your grandmother's identity. I also have to register it, so that I can check for the previous medical condition the next time I'm here."

"Is that so?" Raeleigh cast a glance at Novalie before reaching for the records on the table. "Is this it?"

"Yes, take a look if there's anything I need to add. If there isn't, then please sign it. I'll come to check up on you once a week or two. Of course, it depends on my schedule. Here's my phone number. Please write it down and call me if you need help."

Raeleigh didn't ask anything further after Xanthus explained everything and signed it.

"I have to take my leave. I have to check up on other families." Xanthus stood up and prepared to leave with his bag.

Raeleigh said a few polite words and sent him off.

Raeleigh went back into the house after Xanthus visited others' houses.

Upon entering, she locked the door and made sure that no one was outside before sitting down beside Novalie, saying, "Do you think there's something weird with him?"

Novalie didn't lie to her granddaughter. She told her everything.

“I’ve lived here for such a long time, but I haven’t heard of any volunteering work, not to mention that he’s a doctor. I don’t think he has any malicious intent, but I don’t know what he’s planning. He seems like a good person. But, of course, Raeleigh, you should pay more attention to him in the future.”

Every word Novalie said was for Raeleigh’s sake.

“I know, Grandma. You have to be careful. According to him, he’ll appear often in the future. Remember when I said that I saw a person at the orphanage? That was him.”

“I see.” Novalie fell deep into thought.

Novalie would never forget about the fire for the rest of her life. It was God’s will that Raeleigh came out of the fire. No one knew who she was.

However, Novalie believed that God would grant such a great responsibility to one after making sure that they toiled their bones and had their hearts and minds suffer.

“Raeleigh, no matter what, you’re now Raeleigh Anson. No one can do anything to you.” Novalie finally said, and Raeleigh nodded. “I know.”

At that time, Raeleigh got up and opened the door. As soon as the door opened, Raeleigh saw Jepherson standing at the door. Raeleigh was startled. She didn’t know when he had come back and what he was doing at the door.

Did he overhear what she told Novalie?

Raeleigh hesitated but still asked Jepherson, “When did you come back? Why didn’t you knock on the door?”

“You opened it just as I was about to knock,” Jepherson said. Raeleigh had nothing to say. She took the beancurd from Jepherson, turned around, and walked towards the kitchen.