

## Go After 331

### Chapter 331

“Good morning, Miss Morris. Mr. Holland greeted Belle warmly and instructed the children to self-study.”

“Good morning, Mr. Holland. Belle nodded back at him politely with a smile on his face.”

“Miss Morris, I have something to talk about with you today, Mr. Holland mumbled sheepishly as he led Belle to the staff room.”

“It seemed that he seldom interacted with women. He was stuttering when he spoke to Belle, his cheeks tainted with a faint blush.”

“Oh okay. What about it? Belle was a little amused. Nonetheless, she replied cordially, trying to ease his nervousness. ”

“It has come to my attention that several children have been missing school over the past two days. I don’t know what the reasons are, and I couldn’t seem to get in touch with the parents. Therefore, the school has come to a consensus to conduct a home visit. I’d like to ask you to come with me, Mr. Holland explained earnestly.”

“Belle realized that this matter was truly pressing. If a child was absent without a valid reason and we couldn’t contact the parents, that could mean that something bad had happened. Belle nodded hastily and said, ““Sure, this matter mustn’t be taken lightly. We have to figure this out as soon as possible. The children are very young and it wouldn’t be good if something bad were to have happened.”””

“Mr. Holland echoed her sentiments, worry evident on his face.”

The two of them decided to head over to the neighborhood for a visit after the second period.

“It was March, and Jenova City was blessed with the light spring rain. The breeze was cooling and the weather was gradually warming up.”

“Calvin hopped on the city bus with Aron after getting off the plane. It took a long while before they finally reached Wullen Town. There was no airport there, so flying there was out of the question.”

“He had heard of Jenova City, and he had always thought that it was a very romantic place.”

“They saw willows covering the bridge as they walked along the overpass. It was drizzling and the rain fell on their heads gently. The streets were quiet without anyone else in sight, and there wasn’t the usual buzzing of moving cars in a metropolitan city.”

It was truly surprising to see such a quaint town in a big city!

“Calvin felt refreshed as he stepped on the cobbled streets of Wullen Town. His entire body was revitalized, and he felt an inexplicable sense of comfort and ease. He took deep breaths as the gentle and soft rain pitter-pattered on his face, taking in that moment of tranquility. It was an endless feeling of love and enjoyment.”

“It reminded him of the woman he only loved. She used to run her small hands through his hair and touch his face gently, and his heart would flutter every time.”

Calvin could feel his heart stirring. It was a bittersweet feeling and a hint of agony appeared in his bright eyes.

“Mr. Harvey, the chemical plant is not far from here. Are we...? Aron whispered.”

“There’s no hurry. Let’s find a hotel to check in first. We’ll observe the place for a few days before proceeding, Calvin said resolutely.”

Okay. Aron nodded. “I’ll look for a hotel first.”

Calvin looked up at the sky. It was getting late.

He didn’t expect that they would only arrive in Wullen Town in the evening even though they had left A city Tristany in the morning. He was attracted by the scenery of Jenova City. He wanted to relax for a few days and come up with a plan after proper observation.”

“Although it was a primitive town with a very romantic atmosphere, it was still surrounded by modernity. On the other side of Wullen Town were high-rise buildings, most of which were hotels and general stores.”

“Compared to the other side’s modern style, Calvin was more interested in the vibes that Jenova City had to offer. He refused firmly when Aron suggested for them to stay in the most luxurious hotel in Wullen Town. Instead, he chose a vintage and modest cottage on the other side of the river, a personification of the style of Jenova City.”

They checked into the cottage and settled in their rooms. Calvin’s interest was piqued after dinner. He went downstairs and meandered along the streets.

“There were numerous old houses, crisscrossed rivers, and crescent-shaped bridges connecting the rivers.”

“Calvin wandered along the narrow streets. He was wearing a handsome suit. With his muscular figure and flawless features, he peppered a lot of color to this ancient town.”

A lot of passers-by turned to look at him.

The corners of Calvin’s lips curled into a smile. He paid no heed to the prying eyes of those around him. He merely immersed himself in the quaint atmosphere.

He subconsciously walked into an alley. It was so narrow that it could barely fit a car. He ambled slowly.

He was enjoying the scenery on both sides.

An old man with a white beard was concentrating on making some cotton candy on the street. The smell was so enticing that it whetted his appetite. He took out 20 dollars from his wallet and bought himself one.

“Here you go, and your change, the old man said with a smile and a benevolent look.”

“Oh, you can keep it. Calvin plucked a fluff of cotton candy and brought it into his mouth. It was sweet, soft, and tasted rather decent. Seeing the 15 dollars that the old man handed him, he smiled and shook his head.”

“That won’t do. The price for my cotton candy has always been the same. I could tell from your looks that you’re not local. I’ve been in this business for my entire life. I won’t rip anyone off, nor will I accept more payment than I should. This is my way of life, the old man said seriously. He forced the change back into Calvin’s hands.”

Calvin had no choice but to take it back with a helpless smile.

“Surely enough, the folks here were simple and honest. They valued kindness and humility.”

“All of a sudden, Calvin heard a burst of cries from the front. The baby was sobbing loudly as though he had suffered a great grievance. His cries grew louder by the second as if he was fighting for something.”

Calvin’s heart twinged slightly for some reason. He could feel a strange emotion welling up in his heart.

Whose child was that? Why didn’t his parents take care of the child well? He shook his head slightly and a look of displeasure appeared on his face.

“Seeming to sense his unease and dissatisfaction, the old man laughed again and said, ““Young man, that child is being weaned. He will definitely cry because he is not used to leaving his mother’s arms. He will be fine.”””

Calvin understood the situation after listening to the old man’s explanation. He smiled and walked forwards again.

He looked back in the direction of the crying child again after he walked past the courtyard. He then slowly walked over.

“Belle rushed home with her umbrella. She had gotten off work later than usual, so she was afraid that Jerry would grow hungry.”

“Her initial plans for the day had been disrupted due to the impromptu home visit. Even though she had prepared puree before she left in the morning, Jerry would definitely ask for her milk after a whole day. Kate would probably have some trouble calming him down.”

“Moreover, he was very stubborn and arrogant. It seemed that he wasn’t that much different from his father after all!”

He would cry and risk his life to fight for things that he couldn’t get. He would always cry until his voice start croaking and his face turned blue. Belle had to spend a lot of effort to soothe him.

“Her footsteps were light and quick as she ran forward hurriedly. As expected, she could hear the little fellow’s heart-wrenching cries from afar. His voice sounded hoarse and God knows how long had he been bawling for!”

Her heart tightened.

“She rushed in quickly, picked Jerry up, and patted him on the back. She tried to soothe him softly. “”Jerry, be good. Mommy’s back. Don’t cry, don’t cry.”””

Her gentle voice seemed to soothe the little boy in an instant. He sniffled a few times before bursting into tears again.

“However, the cries sounded different this time. He wasn’t bawling, and instead, his cries were filled with coquetry. His eyes and nose were scrunched up into a ball and he seemed as though he had gone through a massive loss. Tears were dripping down her cheeks and his breathing was labored.”

“Belle knew that he was just exaggerating, but she was still distressed seeing that his little face was pale and drenched with tears. She held him in her arms and kissed him as she coaxed him. He finally stopped crying after a long while and he started grabbing her chest with his little hand, his lips moving towards her bosom.”

Belle smiled bitterly.

“Surely enough, this little guy just wanted some milk!”

“Belle immediately complied to appease him. After all, it was her responsibility to keep the little guy satiated.”

“Jerry looked extremely delighted. He grabbed Belle’s nipple in one hand and nibbled on the other in his mouth, sucking on it with a smile on his face.”

“Belle, he’s already a year old. You shouldn’t pamper him like that. I don’t even know when he would finally wean off you/ Kate sighed as she shook her head. Life was already tough for Belle, and Kate felt sorry for her daughter. Only when he had weaned could her daughter finally relax a little.”

“Belle smiled wryly as she stroked the little guy’s tender face with her hand. She said in her heart, “”Let him grow out of it himself. He couldn’t possibly insist on it anymore once he becomes three, right?”””

It was as though the little fellow could understand her thoughts. He suddenly smiled sweetly in her arms.

“Aren’t you cheeky? Caressing his smiling face, Belle was so happy that her exhaustion seemed to have vanished into thin air.”

A tall and slender figure could be seen walking past the courtyard.

“When Calvin walked back to the small courtyard, he could not help but to look in this direction. The child in the house had stopped crying, and it was quiet and peaceful once again.”

“The small fence of the iron gate was still left ajar, and it was shaking slightly. Obviously, someone had just opened the gate earlier.”

It seemed that the kid’s parents had returned and appeased him.

He slowly paced towards the end of the alley with a shallow sadness in his heart.

“Even though Calvin was exhausted that night, sleep did not claim him. It was only in the wee hours of the morning that he finally dozed off in a daze.”

“The air smelled of fresh rain and damp ground. For some reason, Calvin couldn’t seem to fall into a deep sleep. He tossed and turned on the bed, only resting for a few minutes at a time. It was a long night for him.”

“Calvin was not in good spirits when he woke up the next day. He wandered around in the small town, not in the mood for work.”

“Mr. Holland was sitting in the office with a frown on his face when Belle returned to school the next day, ”

“She thought it was rather strange, and she asked softly, ““Mr. Holland, what’s wrong?”””

“Mr. Holland sighed and stared at Belle’s face, his mind turning blank. After a while, his face turned red and he said sadly, ““Miss Morris, there are several children who skipped school today.”””

“Belle’s eyebrows furrowed, her heart laden with worry.”

Is it all because of the crisis? She looked extremely serious.

“Yes, the factory has troubles looking for a buyer for the materials they’ve produced. The people are getting frustrated, and a large number of raw materials have been piled up. The factory has sent several salesmen to neighboring towns, but they haven’t found a good business partner yet. The other party would either haggle the price down or decline the request because it would be inconvenient for them to come all the way here. If this situation persists, the factory will be shut down within a month. The staff of the factory has not been receiving their salaries for the past few months too. Everyone looked distraught and none of them were in the mood to send their children to school, Mr. Holland said with a sigh.”

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“Belle listened in silence. These children were skipping school because the factory couldn’t pay their parents’ wages, hence the loss of their main source of income. Not only could they not pay for the tuition, they also had to travel far away from home and search for another job. The children would be left to fend for themselves now!”

“Such a family was likely to be poor. If the adults didn’t have any skills, they probably wouldn’t be able to secure a job outside. What’s more, there were both the elderly and the young living under the same roof, and some families even raised more than one child!”

“If the children were unwilling to go to school, it wouldn’t matter to them anyway. Of course, there were some children who were not willing to go to school, and since they lacked guidance from the adults, they regarded attending classes as something optional, coming and going as they pleased.”

“After thinking for a while, Belle asked, ““Mr. Holland, can you tell me how many factories were responsible for the production of this material?”””

“Umm, to tell you the truth, all the factories in the area were involved. There are at least a few thousand families affected. It is easier for the women to find better jobs outside and support their families here. However, for those families that are full of men, they are struggling the most. Some people want to leave the village, but they are afraid that they won’t be able to come back again once they did. The

worst thing is that the factory doesn't have enough funds to pay for their salaries either. In other words, it's a dire situation. Mr. Holland sighed sadly, his face was taut with unease."

"Belle thought for a while and looked at him. This man was equally affected by this crisis. He hadn't had the chance to upgrade from being a bachelor yet, and thanks to this situation, it was harder to say when it would be possible to do that."

"After all, all the young women had already relocated, and they would not come back to find a man like him, who had no money, to get married and build a family."

"The day before, after visiting a few families, they found that it was of no use at all. All the adults had only one answer coming out of their mouths. 'No money'. Now even the school had become penniless!"

"There were only five teachers in total, and only two of them were affiliated. These two teachers with funds given by their superiors had it easy, but the rest, including the gatekeepers and cooks, there were five staff members that still had to make ends meet. However, there was no source of financial support in the school. They could no longer pay for the wages of these staff members. Their days could only be described as scraping by. "

"After Belle finished her three classes, she sat in the office, lost in thought."

"When she had found herself at rock bottom in this way, she thought about her car designs and wondered if she should sell them to keep herself afloat."

"If she sold them, she could still procure quite a handsome sum of money, which might be able to relieve her current emergency situation. However, it would only be a temporary fix. She still had to pinpoint the root cause of the problem. She had to find a way to sell those materials, otherwise, the large factories would be closed down. By then, the whole town would be steeping in trouble."

"As she thought about this, her heart became a little heavy."

"The children here were not as competitive as those in the big cities, where the latter still needed to score well in their studies. It was already fine enough that they could finish these few classes. Therefore, Belle was quite relaxed at teaching them a few English classes."

"She had no classes in the afternoon, so she left school Tristany in the morning."

The springtime rain showers have arrived.

The scenery outside was infinitely beautiful!

"The springtime breeze can't stop the rain in Jenova City, with laughter filling the streets. She repeated this local hymn and walked leisurely on the street. The red umbrella cast a faint red shadow on her face. Ever since she'd left A City, she had been away from those complicated issues. Her pale face had faded, and was now replaced by a rare blush."

She was sure that she was living a good life and was used to this kind of relaxing and calm life.

"Since she had to breastfeed, her hunger would always come quickly. When she passed by a small restaurant, the smell of the chicken pot pie tickled her nose. With a gurgling sound in her stomach, her hunger reached its peak."

“Immediately, she put away the umbrella and walked in.”

Anyone who did their research would know that the chicken pot pie in this town was very famous for its phenomenal taste.

“She asked for a large serving, and when served, she almost gobbled it up in a hurry.”

“After the meal, she thought of her mother at home. She had to order a takeout meal before she went out.”

“It was still Tristany that day, so she was not in a hurry. She walked slowly, the umbrella in her hand.”

“Since the water in the river had been filled with rain for days, the people in the gondolas were enjoying themselves in the river, and happy laughter could be heard from time to time.”

“Belle walked as she enjoyed the scenery, feeling relaxed and self-satisfied.”

She stood still as she passed by an arched bridge.

The local residents said that the Romeo and Juliet of Jenova City had once met on this bridge and fallen in love with each other there. How beautiful that love must have been.

“She stood there, lost in thought.”

It was not until her feet were numb that she took out her umbrella and ambled towards her home.

“Mr. Harvey, it seems that the chemical plant is now facing a difficult situation. At this time, now is a good a time for any for us to take action, Aron said with great interest.”

News from the day before had been conducive for their proposal.

Do you think such a chemical factory should be purchased or should we just sign a contract for the chemicals? Calvin asked slowly as he walked up to the arched bridge. His eyes were fixed on the gondolas on the surface of the water.

“Aron thought for a while and suggested, ““It’s rather hard to say. If the purchasing costs are high, it would be convenient for future development. If we only signed a contract for our orders, there would be too many unpredictable vLexiebles in the future. In other words, we need to enquire more about this matter and study it further.”””

“The corners of Calvin’s lips curled into a smile as he nodded. ““Aron, it looks like you’ve grown a lot and learnt a lot about business. You’re no longer the young man who only knows how to think with his guts.”””

“Aron’s face was stained red. He mumbled, ““I have you to thank, Mr. Harvey.”””

“Calvin smiled faintly and swept his gaze indifferently. Suddenly, he fixed his gaze on the street in front of him.”

“Walking gracefully in front of them was a beautiful figure holding a red umbrella. Her silky, smooth hair draped down her shoulders. She was holding a plastic bag in her hand. She walked slowly, as if she was

taking a leisurely stroll. Her back was as hazy as a lilac, swaying in the fine breeze and drizzle. Calvin's eyes were riveted on her back, his vision blurry."

"For only a moment, his heart beat faster, and his blood rushed to his head. He felt hot all over and his blood was boiling."

This figure looked so familiar that it could almost be noted at a glance that it was her!

"At that time, Aron also noticed his strange expression. Following his gaze, he could not help but to shout in a low voice, ""Young Madam."""

"Aron's voice made Calvin even more excited. He asked nervously, ""Do you think she looks similar as well?"""

"Yes, this back is really similar. Aron nodded his head firmly."

"Saying no more, Calvin quickly trotted towards that figure."

"The closer they got, the more similar her movements matched that of Belle's."

"His heart was pounding as if it was going to leap out of his chest, his palms slick with sweat. He really didn't expect to meet her in Wullen Town. He thought he wouldn't be able to see her for the rest of his life!"

He was so excited that his body was shaking and his footsteps were hollow. It seemed that all the passion buried deep in the bottom of his heart was unearthed.

This was fate!

The two of them were meant to be together.

She's still a little far away from me! He thought.

"However, even at such a distance, the air seemed to be infused with her fragrance, swooping into his nose along the gentle breeze and drizzle, giving him the thrill and taking away his rationality. "

"With the lesson he had learnt from the earthquake, he tried his best to hold back his impulse this time."

"He just kept a distance behind her, pretended to be casual, and followed her from a distance."

"This time, he had to figure out her current situation before making his move. He could not allow her to discover him like the way she did the last time and then slip right under his nose."

He traced her all the way into the alley and passed by the stall selling cotton candy.

No sooner than a baby's cry was heard than her light body seemed to float and fly towards the yard.

Calvin was both surprised and delighted!

"It turned out that she lived in this exact yard, and he had been there before!"

"Alas, who was the crying child?"



“Until her figure disappeared in the yard, the child’s cry turned into a spoiled hum, and then it completely quieted down.”

“He was still staring at the courtyard in a daze, his mind blank.”

“It was not until a long while that Aron rushed over. Looking at his lost look, he was very worried!”

“Old mister, I’ll have one, thanks. After taking a look at that courtyard, Aron immediately understood the situation clearly, so he spoke to the old man.”

“Okay, five dollars for one. The old man smiled.”

“Here. Aron took out the money and handed it to the old man. He took the cotton candy, put it into his mouth and savored it. He praised the product. ““Wow, old mister, this is an art. It tastes superb.”””

“I know. It’s good that you like it. I have been doing this for a lifetime. This cotton candy is not necessarily delicious, but tourists like them. In fact, even when there are many delicacies now, they will always come back for this. The old man’s face was red, proud of his explanation. His tone was calm, and it was also a long-term praise for the guests.”

“Yup, never any truer words spoken. Aron nodded his head to indicate his approval. ““Old mister, I have something to ask you. Could you please tell me?”””

“Well, out with it. The old man was very straightforward. ““I have been here for a lifetime. There’s no one here, nor things that happened here that I don’t know about. I will tell you anything I know.”””

“Aron smiled and said, ““Of course, thank you.”” After saying that, he pointed to the courtyard in front and asked very seriously, ““I just want to ask, who lives in the courtyard in front of us?”””

“The old man looked at the courtyard and thought for a moment and said, ““This courtyard seems to belong to a family that has just moved in. I only know that there is a young woman living inside with a child, and a woman with prosthetic legs. It seems that she is the mother of the young woman.”””

“Hearing the old man’s words, Aron’s heart lit up even more.”

“Then, do you know the name of the young woman? When did she move here? He continued to ask.”

“I don’t know what her name is. I only know that she has moved here for more than a month. She also likes my cotton candy and often comes here to buy it. Ah, but that woman’s soft and gentle voice doesn’t sound like a local at all. She’s very polite and cultured. She doesn’t look like she is from a humble background, but I don’t know the exact details. The old man explained in detail. He looked ahead at Calvin, who was in a daze in the courtyard. A deep meaning swirled in his eyes.”

“According to his observation, there had never been a man around this young woman, and she had a child with her. Would it have anything to do with the young man in front of her? If it was true, then it would make sense.”

“However, the man in front of her, who was tall and slim, looked noble and mysterious. He didn’t seem to be an ordinary person, especially when he wore a suit. His gestures were graceful and impeccable. He had met countless people in his life, so he was secretly surprised and guessed the identity of this young man in his heart.”

“According to his experience, the man who asked him must be the subordinate of that noble man.”

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“Mr. Harvey. Aron sidled up to him and called in a soft voice towards Calvin, who had been standing with his mind empty.”

“Calvin’s eyes darkened. Although he was in a daze, he had picked up each and every of the old man’s words. The pieces of the puzzle had all fit together now. ”

Do you want to go in and ask? Aron glanced at the direction of the courtyard and asked in a low voice.

“There’s no need for that. Let’s head back to the cottage first. Awoken from his stupor, Calvin quickly led Aron out of the alley and back to the cottage.”

“Bemused, Aron couldn’t wrap his head around Calvin’s intention!”

“He had been dying to see her, yet he retreated after finally stumbling upon her tracks.”

“Aron, tomorrow, go and visit and research things as usual. There is no rush with the chemical plant. I have something to do for the next few days. After returning to the cottage, Calvin softly said to Aron, ““Oh, and call Alfred and tell him that I may postpone my return by two months.”””

Got it. Aron understood his intention after hearing what Calvin had said. It seemed that he was going to take things slowly this time.

“Also, don’t reveal our whereabouts for the time being. As for the chemical plant, wait for the right moment, and wait for my instructions. Calvin thought for a moment before he instructed, ““Go to that Mist Alley and look around. Find a place to stay there. We’re moving.”””

Ah. Aron was stunned for only a second. “Okay.” He nodded quickly and then turned around and went out.

“Even the current Aron was reeling in a shock on a great scale. The world was so big, and this place was so remote. Yet Mr. Harvey actually got a chance to gaze upon the Young Madam in this small town. It had to be fate!”

“He only hoped that God would not throw another curveball at him, and that the two lovebirds could finally reunite!”

“After Aron had left, Calvin went into the bathroom and took a bath. Coming out and sitting on the sofa, he was still restless. His mind was taken up by the figure of the woman and the child’s cries.”

Was that woman really Belle?

“He had always wanted to believe in his subjective judgment, but since the last earthquake, he had lost confidence in it!”

“Until that day, he still couldn’t be sure if the gRhys-faced woman on the day of the earthquake was really Belle. It felt just like then, when he had again seen this figure. Although he was convinced by his intuition, he could not immediately act on it now.”

“However, this time, he had to be thorough about it.”

“Since God had allowed them to meet again, then he believed that they would have a future together!”

“This time, he had to follow her personally to confirm it!”

If it was really her.

“If he let her escape the way she did the last time, he wouldn’t be a man anymore!”

“After taking a shower, he lit a cigarette and paced back and forth in the room.”

“The cigarette butts brightened and dimmed, illuminating his handsome face and making it seem as if it were deep in thought, his eyes were as dark as an abyss!”

“After a long time, a decision appeared to have clicked in his mind. He got up and changed into a V-necked sweater and a dark-colored pair of jeans. Being the human personification of ‘cool’, he walked out of the door with ease.”

“The nightlife in the small town couldn’t be compared to that of the big city, where everything remained brilliantly lit. At this moment, when night had just fallen, everything in this small city was already cloaked in darkness.”

“There were only a few dim street lamps on the street, and there were not many pedestrians outside.”

“After leaving, Calvin headed straight for Mist Alley.”

“His heart and mind were stormy. Now that he had already known where she lived, he could no longer fall asleep.”

The key to many mysteries were about to be unlocked.

Who was the crying child? Was it his son?

“How much joy and heartache would he feel if it was true? When he heard him cry so loudly, his heart started to throb with pain!”

“He, Calvin’s son, was tortured as such.”

How did this silly woman raise the child? Calvin wondered.

“Now, he had to get closer to them! Even with just hearing the cries of his child once more, it would be enough to have his heart pacified! Or if he were to glimpse her beautiful figure, even if he could only see her from afar, he would be able to fill up the emptiness in his heart.”

“The end of the alley was not as empty as it was in the middle of it. The old man selling cotton candy had already left, and only the drizzle and the dim lights were visible.”

“At night in springtime, the chilly air was still unrelenting.”

“He circled around the courtyard. There were still lights in two rooms on the road side. One room’s lights were bright, and the other room’s lights were dim. It was obvious that they had fallen asleep.”

“A blurry figure appeared from the window of the brightly lit house. Calvin stared at the blurry figure and wanted nothing more than to run in and get to the bottom of it. However, he managed to resist the urge.”

“He had every reason to believe that if he rushed in and reunited with her now, then when he came back tomorrow morning, history would repeat itself. She would disappear once more.”

“Doubt not, for this woman’s heart was indeed that cruel.”

“Even if the back of the figure was very vague, he could have still sworn that it was definitely her!”

“He steadied himself in the darkness and stared at her vague figure. He could not come forward to disturb her, nor did he want to leave.”

There seemed to be a trace of warmth in the air. Was there something in the air tricking him into hallucinating?

“Losing track of time standing there, his hands and feet were numb. He lit a cigarette and slowly paced back and forth.”

How should I convince her to come back with me? he muttered under his breath.

“A woman was with a child, along with an elderly woman with a cane.”

The old man’s description was clearly tailored to fit her!

The night grew darker and darker.

Calvin had finished smoking his cigarette. He threw away the cigarette butt and was about to leave.

“The child’s cries suddenly pierced through the quiet, night sky, which was particularly loud and clear.”

Calvin stopped in his tracks. His heart suddenly tightened.

A child! Was that his child? Was it a boy or a girl?

“Upon hearing that tender cry, he was suddenly awash with a sense of familiarity! His heart was contained with an unprecedented excitement, the air wafted with an intoxicating fragrance. Had he already become a father?”

He really wanted to rush in and see if the little fellow looked like him.

“Footsteps immediately thudded across the house. The blurry figure quickly ran into the crying child’s room and picked him up, cajoling and rocking him gently.”

“Mom, milk, milk... The child’s voice was not very clear as he cried. When he heard the voice, Calvin’s heart twitched, jolting him with pain.”

“No, Jerry, no more milk. You’re a big baby now. Belle held Jerry in her arms and said softly as she patted him on the back.”

“Calvin heard a vague voice in the room. It was soft, and even the wet and sticky air was utterly comfortable.”

“The little kid could not get the breast milk he wanted, and he had to resort to crying. She did not compromise with him and so he kept crying. His voice was loud and tough, not giving up until he reached his goal.”

“Outside the room, Calvin’s heart was palpitating as he listened.”

“Such a loud voice, it must be a boy. He was secretly ecstatic. It turned out that he already had a son!”

“D\*mn you, woman. Is that how you’ve been raising him? Are you going to let him cry just like that?! Calvin clenched his teeth out of hatred!”

“After a long time, probably due to his mother’s compromise, the little fellow’s voice became weaker after he was satisfied, and gradually, everything returned to peace.”

“It was only then that Calvin realized that the clothes on his body were completely soaked. His hair was also damp, and it looked as if it was dripping with water.”

He stole a last lingering glance at the courtyard and quietly left.

“The next day, after Belle had gone to the school to teach the classes, she thought of how Jerry had been making a big scene these days, and the milk powder in the house was about to be empty. So she decided to go to the department store after classes.”

“The large-scale department store was at the other end of the bridge. The sky was grey, and it was raining softly. The air was humid. It was the flu season, so it was very easy to catch a cold at that time of year.”

“Belle was worried that Jerry was lacking in nutrition. After all, when she had been pregnant with him, her body was still in a state of malnutrition. Moreover, she had also been haunted with constant fear and anxiety. She must have doted on him so much because of her guilt.”

“As she thought so, she gathered speed in her pace. She just wanted to go home as soon as possible to see him. As soon he saw her, he would break into a cute smile in her arms and laugh sweetly. Whenever that happens, Belle was the happiest and the most satisfied she had ever been.”

“She hauled a few cans of milk powder and rushed out of the shopping mall, running back home as if she was flying.”

“When she passed through the bridge, she was moved inexplicably. She looked back at it. She always had a special feeling about this bridge. As for what kind of feeling it was, Belle couldn’t explain it clearly, but she was always enveloped by that kind of faint sadness, which made her depressed.”

“On this bridge, all that life had to offer would always trigger a different kind of emotion in her. She could not help but think of a certain someone deep in her heart, and his voice and appearance would also emerge in her mind.”

“That day, even in the midst of rushing, she did not forget to steal a glance at it.”

“In the past two days, there was an inexplicable fear in the air. The atmosphere seemed to be riddled with an uneasy feeling, like something was in the air that had put her on edge this past few days.”

“With this kind of feeling, she couldn’t help but to look over her shoulder again after crossing the bridge.”

“Just at this moment, a figure flashed in front of her eyes. The figure was slender and tall, debonair and charming. She was so familiar with it, and her heart pounded out of rhythm.”

What’s going on? she screamed internally.

“In a panic, she turned around and looked in that direction.”

There was nothing!

“After making sure that this was just her illusion, the smile on the corner of her mouth was as if it had been touched with sadness’ own hands.”

“She really couldn’t forget him, for the impression he had left on her was too deep. It was so deep that she couldn’t forget him even if she poured her heart and soul into it. There had been an illusion in front of her just now, for God’s sake!”

She thought that she was entirely beyond redemption!

“If her nose soured, then her heart ached even more. She turned her head and quickened her pace!”

“Behind her when she was leaving in a hurry, that figure reappeared.”

“Calvin stood on the stone steps and looked at her disappear with his sharp eyes. His handsome face darkened, and the light in his eyes gradually faded away. In the depths of his eyes was the flow of tenderness and gentleness, until it covered up the passion in his heart.”

“Just now, he had almost rushed to pick her up and take her away.”

“Alas, he managed to control himself!”

“Woman, today I could finally see you clearly.”

It’s you!

I didn’t expect that our fate would turn out like this. I didn’t expect to meet you here.

It’s God’s will!

It seems that the heavens are still taking good care of us!

“In the end, even after countless separations, we still meet each other! Thoughts cascaded down his mind. ”

“Now, he didn’t want to give up anymore!”

## **Chapter 334**

Two days later.

Belle was teaching English to the children.

“Her accurate English pronunciation always managed to boost the interest of the children. Ever since she had taken charge of the English class, there were less and less children who skipped class.”

Her soft and gentle English pronunciation could be heard even from a distance.

“Holding the English textbook, Belle was reading it with all her attention.”

A group of people gradually marched close towards the class.

It wasn't until the children were all looking around at the outside that Belle came to her senses and also looked out.

“Mr. Holland was politely and modestly greeting a tall, rotund man, who was followed by four or five men and women. They were all wearing uniforms, with smiles plastered on their faces.”

Kyrie Gambon in the flesh. To what do I owe this honor? Mr. Holland personally greeted the group of people and asked in a polite manner.

“Mr. Holland, isn't there a Miss Morris here? Get her to come out this instant, Kyrie asked with a gentle chuckle.”

Miss Morris? Mr. Holland was secretly shocked. Did she do anything to offend them?

“He remembered that Belle had proposed a series of reforms when she'd come in as a teacher, and she'd also suggested some ideas for the bad systems that were in place. At that time, Kyrie had also brought people to inspect this school, and he had done that with great dissatisfaction. This time around, was he looking for trouble with her?”

“Now there was a shortage of teachers in this place, and Mr. Koch could not possibly let her go. For a virtuous teacher like Belle, who was only paid for her living expenses, he absolutely did not want to see anything happen to her.”

“However, it was obvious that he didn't understand what they were doing today. They were wearing smiles and even respect on their faces, so it was obvious that they meant no harm.”

“At the moment, he returned the smile as he said, ““Miss Morris is giving lessons to the children. If there is anything you need, Kyrie, please let me know first. I'll pass her your message when she's available.”””

The class can go on hold for the time being. Have her come out first. A shrewd middle-aged man next to her took the lead and spoke.

Mr. Holland swept a glance at the guy and realized that he was the deputy secretary of the petrochemical plant.

“Not only did the head of the petrochemical factory, Kyrie, was here, but also the secretary, the second deputy factory director, and the directors. They were all here. This was essentially the entire Standing Committee of the 100-year general factory. It was absolutely unprecedented for so many leaders to set foot on this insignificant school.”

Mr. Holland was a little dumbfounded.

“However, Kyrie had caught a glimpse of Belle, who was looking out of the classroom, and recognized her at a glance. He hurriedly led the group of people towards her with a smile.”

“Miss Morris, please come out and leave the lesson to Mr. Holland, he said respectfully to Belle with a smile on his face.”

“His voice was extremely easy-going. The tone of the voice was a little ingratiating, even nauseating, and he almost bowed to her.”

“Belle coldly looked at Kyrie who was fat and big-bellied, and was a little confused by his behavior.”

“She remembered that time when she’d come and seen the school in a dilapidated state, and the students’ meals were also very poor, she’d personally approached him and hoped that the factory could offer some money to improve the school. At that time, he hadn’t behaved anything like this at all. Maybe holier-than-thou, arrogant, and he’d ignored her blatantly, but this...”

“Mr. Gambon, what may I do for you? Belle walked out and asked coldly, though retaining a hint of politeness. She believed that he was not there to solve the children’s problem.”

“Miss Morris, I didn’t expect that such an excellent teacher would come to our small mountain area to teach. It really brings glory to our mountain area. Kyrie complimented. “”Would you please come with us? A benefactor would like to meet you.”””

“Me? Belle’s eyebrows twisted into a straight line, her face full of doubt.”

“Yes, someone wants to see you, and he’s someone with a strong background. You’ll understand when you see him. Kyrie continued to smile, his eyes narrowed into slits as he sized up Belle. “”Tsk tsk, Miss Morris is not only kind-hearted and educated, but she’s also quite the beauty. If I’ve offended you in the past, please don’t hold it against me. Miss Morris, you’re a kind-hearted person who shouldn’t concern yourself with us uneducated people!”””

Someone wanted to see her? Someone with a strong background at that?

“Belle’s head turned away, and she couldn’t hear what he said at all. She was only thinking about who would want to see her.”

“In this isolated small town, it was really hard to imagine who would come to see her, and even to involve the director and assistant director to invite her together.”

“You know, I really don’t know anyone. Now I have to teach the children’s classes. Maybe you’ve got the wrong person. She didn’t want to talk to some powerful person, and she didn’t think anyone would come to see her. She didn’t intend to go at all and just refused outright.”

“Upon hearing her refusal, Kyrie grew anxious. The secretary was anxious, and the assistant director and the others were even more anxious.”

“Miss Morris, in any case, please come with us. If you don’t come, there would be many people’s lifelines in our factory that will be compromised, and all factories would be acquired. You are a good-hearted person, so you must come with us. Kyrie was so anxious that his face turned red as he said excitedly, “”By the way, if you come with us, I promise to agree to your proposal for the improvement of the school that you suggested last time.”””



“As soon as he said that, not only was Mr. Holland surprised, but Belle was also shocked that she was incoherent and didn’t know what to do.”

“According to Kyrie’s words, if she didn’t go, these factories would suffer a lot. However, that was none of her business!”

What the h\*ll is going on? She thought.

“From his tone, she could tell that there was a big shot coming to see her, and that he had made up his mind to see her!”

“Nevertheless, she really didn’t know anyone.”

Unless...

“A figure shot through her mind, but soon she shook her head!”

It couldn’t be! It was absolutely impossible!

“What kind of place was this? It was a mountain region, a place where even the government would have trouble finding someone here. How could this be?!”

It seemed that it was impossible not to leave today!

She looked at the empty spaces in the classroom. Let’s just say that she had to make this trip for the sake of the children.

“After all, it was a society ruled by law, and there were so many high-level leaders present. She didn’t believe that anyone could do anything to harm her!”

“Along the way, the group of people led by Kyrie kept flattering her and sucking up to her. They asked her to put in some good words for them when seeing this person later, that it was for the purpose of providing meals for the poor workers and the children in the school.”

“The more they spoke, the more Belle’s heart tightened inexplicably. She was nervous all over and her heart pounded rapidly. The air seemed to be filled with an unusual feeling.”

Belle was suddenly afraid of this.

“For some reason, she suddenly chickened out. It was as if she could never turn back once she left.”

She could not help but to slow down as she was thinking about how she could slip away.

“However, Kyrie and his crew seemed to have seen through her mind. They gathered around her, smiling all the time and acting amicably.”

What on earth was this!

“Belle felt like she had been kidnapped by them. She had no choice but to go, and there was nowhere to escape.”

“Although the factory was on the verge of bankruptcy, it was still a century-old factory with a solid foundation!”

The office building of the factory was decent enough!

“Although it couldn’t be compared to the big cities, it was still considered magnificent in this small town. A wise, old man in Wullen Town once said that in the 1960s or 70s, this factory had also been well-known in the local area. From the old office’s point of view, its remaining momentum still reflected the brilliance of the past. However, after the reform, it could not keep up with the times and would only be eliminated.”

“Miss Morris, this way please. After entering the office building, Kyrie ushered her to a relatively luxurious reception room.”

“Standing by the door, Belle’s feet were trembling and she couldn’t lift her feet.”

“Kyrie went in first. After a while, he came out, still grinning. He humbly smiled at Belle and said, ““Miss Morris, please come in. The distinguished guest has been waiting for you in the room.”””

Belle was even more confused and uneasy!

Who on earth was it? Did he need to invite her with such a raucous fanfare? Did she have that much of a positive energy?

Beads of sweat were seeping out of her palm!

Let’s go inside. Don’t keep the guest waiting for too long. Kyrie gave her a gentle nudge behind her. She lost her balance and lifted her foot to step in. The door behind her was shut automatically.

“The chandelier in the room was lit, and the light was very bright. From the moment when Belle entered the room, she saw the tall and straight figure.”

“He was standing in front of the deep blue floor-to-ceiling curtains. He was dressed in a well-ironed suit, which flattered his towering figure. His whole body was as lofty as a sacred mountain. Although he had his back towards her, Belle could recognize him at a glance.”

“Her breath became shallow, she couldn’t move as if she were hypnotized, and her legs were so weak that she couldn’t stand up. She held her breath, wanting to escape, trying to escape.”

It turned out that it was him! He personally requested to see her.

Never in her dreams would she have thought that she would be able to meet him in such a remote place.

“God, he was really everywhere!”

Could this be an ill-fated relationship from her previous life?

“The moment she was aware of everything, she turned around and was about to flee.”

“Alas, the door was locked!”

She could not escape at all.

She couldn’t escape from the palm of his hand.

“She stood stiffly. When she heard the sound of footsteps in her ears, the cold and thin, minty scent gradually began to surround her.”

“It was a breath that had once made her intoxicated and moved. It snared her even in her dreams, never letting go of her.”

“Nevertheless, at this moment, without any warning, he really appeared at her side.”

“Do you still want to run away? The man’s magnetic voice lingered in her ear, with a stream of warmth, her entire body tensed up. A long arm immediately landed on her waist, and her skin was burning hot due to the scorching palm.”

“Her mind was rumbling, and her whole body couldn’t help but to tremble.”

His palm was so hot that the skin around her waist was almost burning.

“Her resistance caused Calvin’s heart to throb with pain. He wrapped his arms around her waist and gently pulled her over, forcing her to face him. His fingers gently held her chin and lifted it up. He leaned over and pressed down on her face. The hot air in his mouth was feathery-light on her face.”

“Taken by surprise, Belle looked at him and opened her mouth, but did not know what to say.”

### **Chapter 335**

“Their faces were awfully close to each other, their noses almost touching. His breath was sensually hot, steaming Belle’s face until it gradually turned red.”

“How could you be so cruel! Calvin gritted his teeth and asked, his eyes red-rimmed.”

“Belle was ashen. Calvin’s red eyes and haggard face reminded her of that scene in the hospital that year. His lips were dry and cracked and he looked pale and listless. A soft, convulsing pain rippled in her heart. She could not control herself as she murmured, ““Calvin, Calvin.”””

“Calvin stared into her eyes as though he was trying to look into her soul. The pain in the depth of his heart slowly unraveled as he noticed her helplessness. He reached out to caress her face, stroking it gently. His touch was filled with love and pity as he traced his fingers along her face.”

“Belle’s eyes were gradually filled with a layer of mist, sparkling as the glow from the chandeliers bounced off it.”

Calvin fixed his gaze on her.

“Their eyes met, and it was as if time and space had come to a standstill. Everything else around them seemed to disappear in that instant.”

“At this moment, there were only two of them left in the universe.”

“Belle could only wish that this was reality. She wished she could pull him into a tight hug, burrowing her face against his beating heart and nestling herself into his embrace. She would never be separated from him again, and they would be together forever ever after.”

“However, she knew that the truth was far from that.”

“Otherwise, she wouldn’t have run away from him when she first got pregnant.”

“Belle snapped back into reality. She pushed Calvin away, who seemed entranced like she was, and took a few steps back to compose herself. She forced herself to calm down as she said indifferently, ““What can I do for you?”””

“The sudden devoid of warmth shook Calvin to the core. His heart was filled with emptiness, thrashed by her indifference. It hurt terribly. The faint fragrance of her body, mixed with the smell of milk, instantly dredged up all the desire that he had buried in his heart for more than a year. His yearning for her undermined every last bit of restraint in him.”

“Do I need a reason to look for you? Do I need to have a reason to find you? You owe me something. Shouldn’t you give me an explanation? He took a deep breath and composed himself. As always, he emitted the domineering disposition of a powerful king.”

Belle’s heart sank.

“If he had made such an effort to come all the way here, his sole goal would be to meet Jerry.”

“Jerry was the only family she had, and he was everything to her. She had become completely attached to him. Belle knew that life without him would be insufferable.”

“No, she couldn’t possibly let him know.”

“Mr. Harvey, I don’t know what you’re trying to say. We have had nothing to do with each other for a long time now, yes? We do not owe each other anything, Jenny muttered coldly, her eyes unflinchingly indifferent.”

She had to protect Jerry no matter what. She couldn’t let Calvin take him away. She would rather die than hand Jerry over to a stepmother like Lexie.

“She said indifferently, her voice distant, ““Mr. Harvey, if there’s nothing else, I’ll excuse myself.”””

She whipped around and was about to leave.

“Belle, if you dare to leave again and escape, then just go ahead and try. I’m sure Kyrie has already told you everything. Calvin had anticipated that she would behave this way. That was the reason he had chosen to not appear before her again. He knew that it would be close to impossible to get hold of her again if he were to compromise this time. He was afraid that he would not be able to find her again.”

He knew that Belle was capable to do such a thing. He hated this side of her as she would always choose to run away than to face the conflict head-on.

That was why he had to resort to this method just so she would come home with him willingly.

“Surely enough, Belle stopped walking away.”

“She turned her face away, her cheeks red from rage. Her eyes emitted a brief trace of disdain, causing Calvin to be a little alarmed.”

“Mr. Harvey, this is Wullen Town, not A city. You can’t control everything no matter how powerful you are. That being said, do whatever you want, but just let me go. We’ve long decided not to interfere in

each other's affairs and walk our own paths. There is no need for us to acknowledge each other's existence anymore."

Calvin was mystified. How could she say such a thing?

"She had taken his child away secretly, yet she dared to say that they were strangers who had nothing else to do with each other. What kind of nonsense was she spouting?"

Did she really think that she could fool him? No way!

"He was going to do exactly the opposite of that! After all, both of them knew that he was the overbearing one!"

He refused to believe that he would not be able to change her mind. She was destined to belong to him and no one could change that fact.

"It seemed that his love and tenderness for all these years were all for nothing. Apart from the initial shock and confusion in her eyes, Calvin could tell that she felt nothing else, not even a trace of longing. At that moment, the distant light in her eyes intensified his desire to make her submit."

"Belle, how could you be so heartless? Calvin took a step forward and reached out to her. With a slight pull, she gently fell into his embrace. Her body was so soft as though it was devoid of strength. She landed on his muscular chest, and the fury in his body was extinguished by her soft touch."

"He traced along her face, the heat on the tip of his fingers gradually dissipating against her cold face. His arms fell onto her waist as he enveloped her tighter in his embrace."

"The emotions that he had locked away for so long unraveled bit by bit, rippling through his heart."

"He had kept himself from any worldly pleasures for more than a year and searched for her everywhere. He lost interest in women. However, at this very moment, the dormant desire quickly turned into sparks of fire."

Calvin could feel heat swirling in his body.

"What are you doing? Belle was locked in his embrace, the heat from his body numbing her. His fingers traced through her cheeks, to her jaw, and finally to her neck. Belle shuddered."

"She could feel the heat rushing up to her cheeks, her mind in a daze. She knew that she couldn't cave, but she still couldn't control herself. For some reason, she submitted to his domineering self."

She wanted to push him away and tell him that she only wanted to live in peace without him in her life. She wanted nothing from him. That was all she wanted.

"However, it seemed that her fear finally came true."

"This man standing in front of her was still as overbearing as before. He refused to compromise and there was no room for discussion. He acted as though he had suffered the world's greatest grievance and his face was filled with indignation. He lifted her chin, his rosy lips coming closer to her red ones."

"They locked their lips, and Calvin could feel his blood rushing through his body the moment their lips touched. The repressed desire in them was released as their breathing grew heavy. Calvin shuddered at

the touch of her soft, plump lips. His heart was beating wildly and he found it difficult to contain himself. He refused to let her go.”

No words could describe the feelings he had for her. It wasn’t something that could be communicated with words. He was extremely sure of this!

“He nibbled on her sweet, moist lips gently. Calvin opened his eyes gradually, and to his surprise, Belle looked pale, her eyes filled with helplessness and pain.”

He felt a tender twinge in his heart as guilt and pity billowed in it.

Calvin knew that he was the source of her pain and suffering over the years and there was nothing he could say or do to make it up to her.

The only thing he could do was to love her and treat her well this time.

“He bit on her lower lip, refusing to move away as he tried to pry her lips open. Calvin could taste the tip of her tongue as he pulled and suckled on it. This was the feeling he wanted, and he was not ready to give it up again. He reached out to her blouse and slipped his hand inside, rubbing her bare waist with his scorching fingers. He had longed for her, and his desire for her intensified at that moment. Calvin knew that he was already at his edge.”

“Belle was taken aback by the sudden turn of events. She finally realized what was happening when Calvin parted her lips forcefully with his tongue. It all felt like a dream. The passionate and lustful kiss seemed to gnaw every last bit of her sanity, and she could feel her knees grow weak.”

“She could never escape his gentle self, his overbearing yet thoughtful actions. Belle seemed to have lost herself and all her strength amid the intense kiss. The world around her seemed to have disappeared and she no longer knew what to do. All she knew was that the man before her had reignited the emotions she had kept buried in her for the longest time. His hands wandered around her body, sending electricity through the tips of the fingers. She could not help but moan at the intoxicating feeling.”

“They finally pulled away after a long time, their breathing labored. ““Calvin, please let me go. I beg you.”” Her knees were weak and her body was shaking, devoid of strength.”

Calvin furrowed his brows. Let her go? Who was going to save me then?

“The bitterness in the depths of his heart was laced with uncontrollable excitement. He tightened his arms around her, the corners of his mouth curled in an inscrutable smile.”

He continued tracing his fingers along her bare waist.

Belle was shaking all over. She was wearing lacey inner garments that day and she had a skirt on. What on earth was he going to do?

“Her hands rested on his shoulders, trembling. Her head was buzzing, and she could feel her sanity dissipating bit by bit.”

Didn’t he know that they were in a public place? They were at the reception of the factory for goodness sake!

“If others were to chance upon them in such a suggestive situation, she would be too embarrassed to stay in Wullen Town any longer. It was a shame, she had just settled down at this place not long ago.”

“Belle took a deep breath and pushed Calvin away forcefully before he could have a chance to pull her back for another kiss. She pleaded tearfully, ““Calvin, are you out of your mind? Do you know where we are?”””

“Calvin’s eyes were as dark as the abyss, and his face was filled with the desire for her.”

“I know, but I don’t care, he said nonchalantly. He moved his lips to her ear and nibbled on her Tristanobe gently, exhaling softly. ““You owe me this. You should pay me back. After all, I am a normal man, if you know what I mean.”””

“It had been almost two years since they had an argument which she ran away thereafter. He had never been intimate with a woman ever since. He was a hot-blooded man, and it was not too much to ask for such a small thing, yes?”

“At this moment, fulfilling his desire was the most important thing.”

“Furthermore, the lust in him seemed to intensify whenever he was with her.”

“Calvin, let go of me. Couldn’t we just talk things out? Knowing that she couldn’t persuade him, Belle knew she had to change her strategy.”

“Let her go? He wished that he could let her go, but he was afraid that it was not his call to make. His whole body was already trembling with lust, and her pleading only aroused him even more. There was no way he would let her go without claiming her, and he didn’t care where they were!”

No one could stop him from getting what he wanted!

“The more he thought about it, the deeper the kiss became. How he wished he could take her at that very moment.”

### **Chapter 336**

“You jerk, let go of me. I don’t owe you anything. Belle felt that if she continued accepting being teased by him, she would be completely finished. This was the factory reception room where that kind of thing shouldn’t be done. At the moment when his lips peeled off her, she whispered and pushed him away with all her strength. Her eyes were covered in helpless confusion, and she was so fragile that she looked like she was about to faint at any time.”

“If you want me to let you go, then come back with me obediently. Calvin’s iron arms wrapped around her tightly. His deep, magnetic voice rang in her ears with an irresistible command, kissing her neck until it felt soft and itchy.”

“No. Belle refused without hesitation. It was such a peaceful place that she had worked hard to achieve. How could she give it up so easily? It was absolutely impossible for her to go back to the cold-blooded Harvey Manor. If she wanted to return, she wouldn’t have left in the first place.”

Her answer was such a crisp resolve that it ignited the fury in Calvin’s heart.

“No? Are you sure? If so, I’ll have to let you know the consequences of disobeying my orders. His eyes were a gleaming bloodshot, the pain in his heart exploding. He had searched and waited for such a long time for this day. His whole body was hot and restless, and his lower abdomen was swollen to the point where it was about to split open.”

He thought that he must have gone bonkers! He had lost his mind!

“One of his hands wrapped around her waist, carrying her to the sofa in the reception room. Placing her horizontally on the sofa, he reached out a hand to pick up one of her legs and hooked it around his waist. Kneeling down, he went from kissing her lips and slid down along her neck, his other hand reaching under her skirt.”

“Don’t. Calvin, let’s just talk things through. Belle was completely disoriented. Her whole body was shaking, her hand powerlessly fell on his shoulder and pushed him, crying in a low voice.”

“The heat of his body was pressing down on her strongly. It was like if she did not agree to his request, he would do unspeakable things to her right that instant.”

“Her suppressed sobs had touched Calvin’s heart, as if a knife was ripping through it. Originally, he did not intend to do anything to her at all. After all, looking at this god d\*mn place, it was not suitable for doing that kind of thing at all.”

“However, her indifferent refusal had only ruffled his feathers, rendering his mind cloudy. In his subconscious, he hated her for leaving more than a year ago, which made him suffer from the pain of yearning.”

“If she didn’t obey him, then there would still be many questions left unanswered.”

“If you promise me and answer my questions well, I can guarantee that I won’t do that kind of thing to you. He softened his tone, with a hint of pity in his voice.”

“What exactly do you want to ask? Belle gritted her teeth and stopped crying. In order not to let him do anything more outrageous, she had to ask with tears with tears in her eyes.”

“Where’s my child? His eagle-like eyes drilled into her. Her delicate face was flushed red by his kiss, so beautiful that it made people suffocate. Her eyes were pooled with tears. She pressed her lips tightly, her face full of grievances, which softened Calvin’s heart. However, he did not intend to let her go so easily. He would definitely get the answers to the doubts in his heart.”

“Child? That word was like a basin of cold water poured directly over her head. Suddenly, Belle’s whole body turned cold, the chills creeping into her heart.”

“Surely enough, he came to ask for the child. He knew that the child in her belly belonged to him. She couldn’t hide it from him.”

“No, there is no child. It’s not yours. With alertness stark on her face, she shook her head vigorously.”

“It seems that you’re still not being honest. You need some discipline. He sneered. His eyes were red, and his face a mask of anger. He tore apart her blouse, snuck his hand under the skirt, his fingers touching her undergarments to tease her.”



“Ah, this b\*stard!”

“Belle could no longer control herself. She bit her lips, her whole body soft and weak. It was hard for her to control herself. She was ashamed and anxious, and there was a layer of fine sweat on her forehead.”

“Calvin, please, let me go. She did not have the strength to push him away. Her entire body was under his control, rendering her unable to move. All she could manage to do was to plead to him.”

Are you going to answer truthfully then? Calvin’s heart moved when he heard her soft begging for mercy. He raised his head from her chest and asked in her ear again.

“Calvin, I did give birth to a child, but he’s mine. Please, don’t take my child away. He’s my everything. Belle tried her best to speak as tears welled up in her eyes, and she choked with sobs.”

“Calvin’s eyes were so deep, like an entrance to an endless void. The anger on his face had completely dissolved, and a wave of tenderness surged over him. He took his hand out of her clothes and caressed her face. Gently, he thumbed the tears on her face and asked in a feathery soft voice, ““Belle, the child, is it mine?”””

“A jolt went through Belle. She closed her eyes tightly and gritted her teeth, her face full of pain.”

“Calvin looked at her and felt extremely conflicted. He bellowed in a low voice, ““Tell me, we’ve already done it. If this child wasn’t mine, then tell me, where did that child come from? Why did you lie to me?”””

“Belle’s silence made him so angry that he almost lost it. In the past, due to Lexie’s existence, Belle had wanted to protect the Harvey Group. In order to cooperate with him, she had to admit that the child was not his. It was, in the end, reasonable for her to use this to distance herself from him.”

“However, now he was in a good mood. For her, he had sworn himself clean of other women. Why did she do this? She didn’t even want to tell him the truth. Did she really not have him in her heart? Or did she have other ideas?”

“Thinking of this, Calvin’s heart trembled, and he became nervous all over.”

“Don’t force me, please, I beg you. Belle’s mind was a bit distracted, and she kept muttering to herself.”

“If he found out that Jerry was his child, he would definitely take him away. Who else could she possibly have by then?!”

There was no way she could go back with him and wind up being his little side family!

“If that was the case, she would rather die of old age in a foreign land than to go back and suffer those humiliations. Moreover, if Jerry returned, Lexie would never tolerate him. How could she subject her young child to that h\*llish life?!”

“You can leave now. We will find you by then. Outside the reception room, Kyrie and the others had been waiting outside for almost two hours, but the door was still closed, and no sound could be heard from inside. There seemed to be a faint sound of crying spilling out. They were all guessing in their hearts that perhaps such a handsome guy might have taken advantage of Miss Morris inside!”

“Such a rich and powerful man, logically speaking, would not find a woman who had given birth to a child to do such a thing. But the doors and windows inside were shut tight. It had been so long, what else could they be doing inside!”

“What’s more, there seemed to be a smell of pheromones coming out of the door.”

Could it be that this rich man had that kind of acquired taste?

“They all heard that although Miss Morris was not married yet, she had a child!”

“Although Miss Morris was very beautiful, there were many other beautiful women in the world. It was really not necessary for him to spend that much money to invest in their chemical plant for such a woman. According to him, his investment would be at least 100 million dollars, which was enough to make up for all the losses and allow the factory to operate normally. Moreover, he had already asked for all the orders for the future.”

He was like the savior of the petrochemical factory!

“Such a person was like manna falling from the heavens, to light up the path out of a dark tunnel.”

“Alas, why did he do this? Was it only for the woman inside?”

“They could not figure these things out, but even Aron had ordered them to leave.”

They did not dare to offend their only source of financial support and left tacitly.

“Later on, when Kyrie learnt from TV that this man who was as rich as a prince was none other than Calvin Harvey, a familiar public figure, he was so excited that he could not fall asleep for a few days.”

This piece of news was simply too shocking!

“In the room, Calvin became less patient.”

“Say it? If you don’t, I will have Aron open the door and let them all come in and see us like this. As long as you are not afraid of it, I have no objection. Hearing Aron’s voice outside, Calvin’s eyes became colder, almost like he was threatening her.”

“Belle was on the verge of collapse, the tears in her eyes flooding. When she heard the words of Calvin, she was so scared that she widened her eyes. She looked at him in grief and said softly, ““Calvin, don’t do this. Yes, Jerry is your child.”””

So it really is true! Calvin’s eyes lit up as if the years of waiting were finally worth it.

Is it a boy or a girl? He continued to ask.

“A boy. Since she had already told him the truth, she couldn’t care less about these questions anymore. She answered in tears.”

The voices outside gradually faded away. There was definitely no one outside anymore.

Belle couldn’t help but burst into tears.

“Calvin’s heart was shrouded in sheer joy, all his annoyance disappeared. He let go of her and held her in his arms.”

It turned out that the crying child was really his son!

“In the past two days, he had gone to stand outside the courtyard where she lived every night, and he could hear Jerry’s cries every time. Each time he had cried with all his might, his crying was loud and rough. In fact, he had already concluded that it was a boy long ago!”

“When he heard her confess it herself, he was still at ease and wonderfully delighted!”

“Jerry cried so hard every night that it broke his heart. Did this woman even know how to take care of her child? Torturing his son like that. Since he grew incredibly worried, he had to come up with this method to meet her.”

“Then, of course, he had to see his son for himself.”

“However, at this time, Belle was so overwhelmed that she collapsed in his arms and cried.”

This really puzzled him.

“He was the child’s father, so it was also reasonable for him to know these things. Alas, why was she so sad?”

“The heart-wrenching cry made him lose his mind. The agitation in the bottom of his heart subsided slowly. He held her tightly and pulled her face. When he saw that her eyes were red and swollen and almost could not open them, he felt an extreme pain in his heart. He had to hold her tightly and comforted her softly. “”Belle, tell me, what are you worried about? Why are you crying? I am his father. Would I hurt him? You should be happy instead, it would only benefit the child now that I know about him.”””

“Belle felt bitter in her heart. As if her life force had been extracted, she laid on the ground feebly.”

Her only life was now known even to Calvin. It was as if Jerry was about to be taken away. She pushed him away and was about to stand up.

“However, she was so weak that her legs were shaking and she couldn’t even stand properly.”

“Calvin hugged her and did not allow her to leave. Then, she stubbornly shouted, “”Let go of me.”””

“She couldn’t let herself sink into his embrace again. She would be intoxicated, and should that happen, she would lose Jerry, and she would lose her fragile heart.”

How was she going to spend the rest of her life without her child?

“Her body was in a mess, her hair was in a mess, and her face was gRhys. She was trembling, crying, struggling in his arms.”

Calvin could not bear to watch her struggle and released his grip.

“Belle struggled to stand up. As soon as she got up, she felt dizzy and lost her balance. She could only take one step before falling to the side softly.”

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Calvin immediately reached out to catch her and pulled her back into his embrace. He saw her face turn pale and looked as if she was about to black out.

“With his heart tightened, he shouted desperately, ““Belle, Belle, wake up.”””

“With her eyes shut tight, Belle remained silent.”

“With trembling hands, Calvin dialled Aron’s number. ““Aron, get a car here.”””

“After giving the order, he held her in his arms and ran down to the lobby.”

“Soon, he arrived at the lobby.”

“Aron had long opened the door to the car, allowing Calvin to enter.”

“Get to the hospital, now, he yelled at the driver.”

The driver agreed and drove the car to the one and only hospital in Wullen Town.

There’s no need for that. Belle faintly fluttered her eyelids.

“Belle, you’re awake! Calvin looked at her in surprise.”

“Belle did not faint. She was just too weak and too sad. When she recovered in Calvin’s embrace, she immediately woke up.”

“He hugged her very tightly. When she looked up, she saw that Aron was also sitting in the car. Looking a little embarrassed, she struggled to get away from him.”

“Don’t move, Calvin whispered in her ear and hugged her even tighter.”

Belle could not move.

The car was still heading for the hospital.

“When they reached the hospital’s entrance, Calvin carried her out.”

“I’m not sick. I don’t need to see a doctor. Belle squirmed hard in his arms and shouted. It was too indecent for her to be held in his arms in broad daylight. Many passers-by around shot glances at them. This was Wullen Town, not A City. The people here were not as open as those from A City. She had to conduct herself with propriety.”

“The corners of Calvin’s mouth curled up, but he wasn’t willing to give up at all.”

“If you’re not ill, why would you faint? He looked angry as he took her to the hospital. Previously, it was precisely due to her stubbornness that she hadn’t visited the hospital and he didn’t know about the child in her belly. Otherwise, how could she have been malnourished? Now, it was impossible for him to make the same mistake as before.”

“I didn’t faint. She was still struggling, but Calvin had already forcefully brought her to the front of the doctor. There was no other way, so she had to allow the doctor to examine her for a long time and finally confirmed that she was fine. Only then did Calvin relax.”

“Alright, alright. I’m going home. Belle’s heart burned with anxiety when she recalled how Jerry was still waiting at her house. Having been pestered around by Calvin for half a day, she was even more worried. Now, even Calvin knew that Jerry was his son. Without a doubt, there was more at stake now. She was considering moving to somewhere else.”

“Hold up. Calvin seemed to have seen through her mind. He grabbed her, and his lips curled slightly. He leaned against her ear and blew a hot breath. ““Don’t think about running away. As soon as you leave, I will immediately withdraw the investment in the petrochemical factory. All the staff will be fired. Plus, I’ve already sent someone to supervise Jerry. If you dare to play any tricks again, don’t blame me for taking Jerry away.”””

“Ah, this devil of a man!”

“These words were like poison, which made Belle’s internal organs toss and turn. This hateful guy seized her mind, and she was afraid that she would not be able to escape this time!”

“Her body swayed a little and she was on the verge of falling down again. When she thought of Jerry’s tender and adorable face, and chubby body, when she thought that such a cute tiny being would be stolen away by him, leaving her, she would be in so much pain that she would want to die.”

She turned her head and glared at him.

“Calvin didn’t feel any sympathy for her. He put his long arm on her shoulder, the heat from his scorching palm transferring to her. Then he held her waist tightly and whispered in her ear, ““From tomorrow onwards, you’re not allowed to go to school. Stay with me and Jerry every day. I’ll see you in your room 508 in Sheraton Hotel at 3 p.m. tomorrow. Don’t be late, don’t piss me off, and be obedient. Otherwise, I’ll live up to my end of the deal.”””

“His hand was rubbing her waist restlessly, and there was a ruffian’s smile on his face. ““We haven’t seen each other for a long time. Shouldn’t you give me a kiss? Do you know how much I’ve missed you?”””

“His words were frivolous and blatant, causing Belle to stare at him in anger but not daring to speak.”

“Calvin’s eyes were deep. The wrinkles on his forehead made him look even more mature and noble. However, his mannerisms and actions were still extremely lowly!”

“He stroked her face with his fingers and admired her sad and angry look. Suddenly, he smiled evilly and said, ““Baby, let’s go first. My son is getting hungry. Remember what I have said. Raise him well and don’t let him cry all the time.”””

“As soon as he said this, Belle was stunned.”

“Just how long had this b\*stard been in Wullen Town? From his tone of voice, it was clear that he was aware of Jerry’s recent situation. He even knew about Jerry’s constant crying. He had come prepared!”

“Thinking about it this way, her heart turned even colder!”

“She stumbled out of the room, not knowing what to do.”

Calvin frowned as he looked at her departing figure. What exactly was this woman worrying about!

Was she so unwilling to go back with him?

“After all, if she went back this time, Paige would definitely treat her well, while Grandma and Dad would even dote on her. There was only one explanation for her attitude, which was that she didn’t love him anymore!”

“At the thought of this, his mind was in a mess.”

“She didn’t love him, but he still loved her.”

How could the great Mr. Harvey allow the woman he loved to fall out of love with him?

He had to interrogate her properly the next day.

It would be too hasty an action for now.

Jerry must be crying at home again. He couldn’t bear to let his son cry.

He wanted to go back with her.

“However, Kate was present.”

He was still not mentally prepared to face Kate.

“That year, he had lied to her that they were not divorced, but the truth was that they had divorced a long time ago. She must have hated him to her core now. If he visited her in a hurry, he would definitely have to face her wrath, or else he would never gain her forgiveness.”

This couldn’t be rushed.

“Although he really missed his son, he had to hold himself back.”

“He hadn’t even figured out what Belle was worried about, let alone being in such a hurry to see Kate.”

The first thing to do was to undo the knots in Belle’s heart.

“He thought it was not so difficult to deal with a woman, especially Belle.”

“Although she’d sobbed sadly in his arms today, she did not seem to find him repulsive. Especially when he’d kissed her and flirted with her, he’d obviously sensed the joy and excitement in her body.”

“They were both adults. They weren’t young anymore. They had already lost too much precious time. This time, they couldn’t afford to lose any more.”

“Sighing deeply, he shook his head and walked towards the restaurant.”

“Mr. Harvey, are you really planning to invest a hundred million dollars here? Aron asked as he fell in step beside Calvin.”

“Calvin looked up at the sky. it was drizzling, and birds were flying over the sky.”

“Mr. Harvey, it’s estimated that it’ll cost less than 80 million if we bought these factories instead. Besides, it’ll belong to our company forever. However, if we invest 100 million, although it could achieve

the desired effect, there would be too many uncertain factors to justify the cost. Aron continued to analyse.”

“Calvin nodded. He had long considered what Aron had said, but he hadn’t reached a clear decision as of yet.”

He was waiting for Belle’s suggestion.

“At present, they still hadn’t been able to solve their own personal problems. After seeing him that day, she had been too emotional. Obviously, he couldn’t rush this matter any more.”

He had no other choice but to keep Belle in this way.

She really couldn’t blame him for being a petty person. She could only blame herself for being too stubborn. The year that she had been gone for had made his life so miserable that he had even lost interest in women. His mind was reeling with thoughts of her.

“Everything about her had been rooted in his heart. If it weren’t for her, his existence would be meaningless.”

“Belle returned home in a daze and heard Jerry’s cries from a distance. Her heart ached and she hastily ran in to hold Jerry in her arms, kissing him desperately.”

“After getting his mother’s love, Jerry suddenly stopped crying! That day, Jerry seemed to be infected by Belle’s unusually uneasy mood. He didn’t want to cry and act cute as usual. Instead, he widened his eyes and gazed upon Belle. He touched her face with his little hands and called out, “”Mom, Mom.”””

Her tender voice almost tore Belle’s heart to pieces!

“Jerry’s soft, fair, and plump hand caressed Belle’s face. That intimate and gentle feeling filled her heart, and she used her face to nuzzle against his small hand. It was as if she would lose him. Her heart was filled with a heart-wrenching pain.”

“No, I can’t. Jerry, I can’t lose you. If I lost you, I would have nothing left!”

“Calvin would have a lot of children, but she only had one son. She really couldn’t lose him!”

The baby in Lexie’s belly should’ve been born by now. He already has a child. Can’t he let me go? she mumbled under her breath.

“Jerry, she murmured. “”Your daddy came looking for you, but you can’t go with him. Do you understand?”” She pressed her face against his and continued. “”I won’t let you leave me.”””

“Jerry seemed to have understood what she was saying. He stared at her with his eyes wide open, and his little hands kept touching her face.”

Such a small gesture made Belle’s heart burst with joy. She held him tightly in her arms and was very touched!

“She hadn’t weaned him today and gave in to his demands. He was so giddy that he grabbed Belle’s hands happily, and Belle’s face was colored with a happy and warm smile.”

“The sky was already very dark, but she was still sitting in the study in a daze. Her entire body tensed up.”

“Calvin had told her that she didn’t have to go to school the next day, and his words were final. For Jerry’s sake, she had no choice but to listen to him.”

How on earth could she get out of this dilemma? Was she only allowed to obey that man’s words for the rest of her life?

“On the seventh day of the month more than a year ago, she and Rhys walked out of the villa at the same time. It had never occurred to her that she would have talked with Rhys in the hospital that night.”

Rhys did not force her to stay just because he had saved her life.

“He just sighed and said, ““Jen, you don’t love me. How could I be so selfish as to force you to stay by my side? I don’t think that I could resort to begging just to get your sympathy and love. You can go now. Take the path you want to take. I will pRhys for you.”””

“That night, no matter how Belle had apologized, he was indifferent. Just that night, he’d insisted on being discharged from the hospital Tristany.”

“Tristany the next morning, they had walked out of the gate of the villa at the same time and parted ways. Until now, they had not contacted each other.”

### **Chapter 338**

“That year, Belle had nowhere to go. By using the internet search engine, she’d learnt that there was a Fisher Town in S City, where there was a poor school. So, she headed there with a train and began her fresh, half-year-long life. Jerry was born in that small town.”

“Fortunately, she had some money and also brought along with her the dividends from her cars that were paid to her by the Atkinson Corp and the Harvey Group.”

That school was not pleasant-looking at all. It was too shabby.

“She had used a portion of her savings to renovate the school. After Jerry was born, she had been teaching at the school for free, until the unprecedented earthquake that left her bewildered!”

Seeing those children buried under the classrooms with her own eyes was a torture.

“After Calvin’s arrival, she’d deliberately smeared her face with ash to make it difficult to recognize her. She’d kept him company until he saved the children, but she soon left overnight.”

“When the earthquake happened, she had been in her own home. It was the best and the only well-preserved building in the town. At that time, she’d thought of the children in the school and hired a nanny to take care of Jerry at home. Then, she would rush to the school.”

“After rescuing the children, she had been worried that Calvin would recognize her. So she’d taken Jerry to an earthquake rescue shelter and left Fisher Town on the same night.”

“After arriving in the county town, she’d taken a bus to the train station. Standing at the train station, she didn’t know where to go. So, she boarded the last train in a daze. After arriving at the last station,



she'd alighted from the train. Then, she'd wandered to Wullen Town and finally fell in love with the place. She'd bought a courtyard house to settle down and finally brought her mother here."

"Rhys was really thoughtful. He had installed prosthetics for Kate, and her body had also recovered very well, which made Belle very grateful."

Marry would be here in a few days too.

"These days, something had come up with Marry's family and she'd left for A City in advance. In a few days, she would come over to take care of her mother. With the help of Marry, her days would be much better."

"Just as everything was about to settle down and she was preparing to live a peaceful life, Calvin appeared again!"

"She closed her eyes and lay down on the desk, weak and depressed."

She almost couldn't imagine what kind of trouble his appearance would bring her this time!

"That year, when she'd left A City in a hurry, she didn't know that Calvin had cancelled his wedding with Lexie. In her subconscious mind, irrespective of the state of his marriage, as long as Lexie had his child, this would be a legitimate marriage. He had to shoulder the responsibility for it."

"The truth was, in order to protect Lexie's reputation, Calvin did not disclose the fact that the child Lexie was pregnant with was actually Bill's. Therefore, very few people were aware of this news, not to mention Belle, who had been staying in an isolated village thousands of miles away."

I won't go back with him! I refuse to be a mistress! I definitely won't live such a miserable life in A City with Jerry! she thought.

"Even if she was deeply in love with Calvin, she would not give in. This was her bottomline."

Jerry couldn't fall into the hands of a wicked woman like Lexie!

"She was a mother, and that meant that she would do anything she could to protect her own child."

"At the moment, she couldn't act rashly. She could only deal with Calvin in a sneaky way!"

She didn't go to school the next day!

"With Calvin's help, the problem between the petrochemical factory and the school had been reduced to the inconsequential, and there was no need for her to fret over it!"

The most important thing right now was to ensure that Jerry wouldn't be taken away by him!

"Since Jerry had stayed up for too long, he cried again and again. The next day, Belle woke up very late. At noon, she coaxed Jerry into a nap. When they woke up, it was already three o'clock!"

This was bad!

That son of a b\*tch Calvin had asked her to come to the hotel to meet him at three o'clock.

She was late!

“In a hurry, she scrambled from the bed and dashed out.”

“She couldn’t afford to offend him right now, for if she did, she wouldn’t be able to get out of this easily.”

She must’ve owed something to that d\*mned Calvin in her past life!

At Sheraton Hotel.

“After rousing from his nap, Calvin glanced at his phone. It was already three o’clock and there was no sign of that woman’s arrival.”

He couldn’t help feeling anxious.

Could it be that she had risked everything to run away again?

Or did she never intend to go back with him? His words had flown past her head!

“Thinking of this, Calvin felt that his heart was beginning to ache.”

“He woke up, washed his face with cold water, rubbed his temples with his fingers, and felt a dull pain in his head.”

“D\*mned woman, how dare you disobey me! he muttered in his mind. ”

“Just after he paced around the room a few times, he heard footsteps outside, and then the doorbell rang.”

Calvin’s heart skipped a beat. He sprung up quickly and saw a red face through the peek-hole. She was gasping for breath and her forehead was covered in sweat. It was obvious that she had rushed over.

The corners of his mouth curled into a faint smile. His heart became bright and sunny in an instant!

“He tidied up the pajamas he was wearing and deliberately asked in a deep voice, “”Who is it?””””

Me. She gasped for breath and said in a somewhat flustered voice.

“Calvin wanted to laugh, but he held back. It seemed that she was afraid of him and cared about his words. Now, he was satisfied!”

“He had always been sure that he wouldn’t be wrong. Ever the wise man, he caught her weak spot easily.”

“Why were you late? He pulled open the door and put on a fierce expression. His voice was full of displeasure, but he was actually worried that Jerry had continued to trouble her. After all, he was his own son, so he really couldn’t bear to let him cry. When he thought about how he hadn’t even seen his son yet, and how he couldn’t see him even if he was right in front of him, his heart ached.”

“Sorry, Calvin. I overslept. Her voice was extremely low, as if she’d made a mistake.”

So that was what had happened!

“Calvin heaved a sigh of relief when he thought of how the child had been crying at night and tiring her over the years. With his heart softening, he stretched out his hand and pulled her in, shutting the door behind her.”

“As soon as she fell into his arms, he felt an electric current flowing through his body. His heart was shaking. His whole body was numb. The feeling of wanting her to be with him all the time was so obvious. The passion only soared the moment he saw her.”

“His big, steel-like hands wrapped around her waist and held her tightly in his embrace. The temperature of his palms was so high that it burned her skin.”

“Calvin, what do you need me to do? She struggled, trying to free herself from his embrace.”

“His chest was so hot that she was sweating all over. When she ran all the way, she was already soaked in sweat. As soon as she landed into his warm arms, the sweat poured straight out, and it seemed that even the clothes on her body were almost wet with sweat.”

“Calvin felt that her petite, warm body in his arms was a little damp. He put his hand on her back, and his hand came out feeling wet and slippery. He frowned.”

“If you were asleep, just give me a call and take your time to come over. There’s no need to rush here in such a hurry. Look at the sweat all over your body. He criticized her softly. When he saw the sweat all over her body, he felt his heart ache for her.”

“No matter what, he was quite satisfied with her behavior now. At least, she’d still listened to his words and followed it to a T.”

Give him a call? Belle was stunned. What was his phone number? She had already forgotten it.

“She remembered that when she had been with him in the past, she’d rarely taken the initiative to call him. Over the years, she had made up her mind not to see him again, and his phone number was completely forgotten!”

“However, she didn’t say it aloud. She just kept silent and didn’t explain herself.”

Calvin held her waist and walked towards the shower room. He reached out for a towel and pulled open the clothes on her back. He tucked the towel in and gently wiped the sweat off her body. He only removed the towel when he could not feel any sweat on her anymore.

“After that, he stretched out his hand to wipe the sweat off her chest.”

Belle was not willing to let him do this. She snatched the towel from his hand and reached out to dry the sweat in front of her.

Calvin smiled and did not insist.

“His palm caressed her exquisite and smooth back and lingered on it. Finally, it stopped moving on the scar on her back.”

Belle felt that the temperature of his palm was getting higher and higher. It was so hot that the skin on her back was almost melting.

She had already made up her mind and knew what to do.

“If he lusted for her, she would give in to him, provided that he wasn’t allowed to take Jerry away. For Jerry’s sake, she had no qualms about using her ‘charm’!”

“As long as he was willing to let it go, she would rather sacrifice everything in exchange for Jerry’s protection, even if it meant her own life.”

“Of course, Calvin did not understand what she was thinking. He caressed the scar on his back, and the tenderness in his eyes gradually bloomed.”

“This scar was a reminder of how she had saved him. It clearly reminded him that she had almost lost her life in order to save him, and now she’d given birth to a child for him. He had no idea how she had weathered these years. He could imagine all the hardships that ordinary people should never have experienced.”

These all made him feel pain in his heart! It was too much!

He owed it to her. The Harvey family owed it to her.

“Other than making up to her with his love, he really did not know what else to do. In the past few years, every night when it was quiet, whenever he’d thought of her and the past, he would not be able to fall asleep.”

“Gently stroking the scar, he thought of how she used to love him so much. He had heard it from Rhys himself that she had never loved Rhys. For him, she had designed that car! He was her beloved man!”

“All of this caused his blood to boil continuously, the heat within his body pooled and gathered inside him, his heart also becoming more and more painful.”

“She used to love him, and now she was not allowed to fall out of love with him!”

“Belle, please, come back with me. He buried his head deeply into her hair. His face pressed against her neck as he breathed in the faint fragrance of her body. He was so intoxicated that he couldn’t control himself. “”Belle, I love you, trust me. I will definitely give you anything you want in this life. You and Jerry will be happy for the rest of your life.”””

He couldn’t help whispering. His magnetic voice seemed to be a magic sound floating from the horizon. It was soft but pleasant to listen to.

“For a moment, Belle’s mind was muddled. She was dizzy, and her whole body began to flutter lightly, as if she was stepping on the clouds.”

He hugged her tightly and begged her so humbly.

“As long as she was not hard-hearted, he believed that she would agree to it.”

Tears were constantly flowing from the corners of Belle’s eyes. It was sour and bitter.

“However, she pretended not to hear anything and did not respond at all. Her eyes were tightly shut.”

Calvin couldn't control his emotions. His hot lips were full of fire. They tangled around her neck and then clung to her red lips. He kissed her gently. Her soft lips numbed the tip of his tongue and his whole body seemed to be ablaze.

It had been a long time since he had touched her body.

"It was a body that had driven him crazy. It was not only the intoxicating fragrance and the body that he had dreamed of countless times. Now that this moment really belonged to him, the suppressed desire in his heart burned, like the spewing lava that could never be quelled."

### **Chapter 339**

"Kissing her lips cautiously, he tasted it slowly, as if he was appreciating a precious piece of art. He pried open her white teeth with his sharp tongue and ran it immodestly wild in her mouth."

"Belle's consciousness began to depart from her, little by little. His kiss was so passionate and forceful that it almost siphoned all her breath away."

"Almost as soon as she saw him, their own feelings and desires would run amok. There was no language fit to explain such a phenomenon. "

"She was willing to give him everything, and she had never really resisted him in her heart. Otherwise, she would not have come today."

"When Calvin's lips and tongue tickled the sensitive part on her shoulder gently. This beautiful feeling was as sweet as sugar, reciting and purring praises to welcome him."

This purring provoked Calvin's nerves which were about to snap. He couldn't wait to pick her up and bring her to the bed.

"When this adorable and soft woman appeared in front of him, Calvin felt that he was about to explode. If he did not let it out, blood would drain from him and claim his life. With one swift motion, he yanked off the robe that was in his way. His hot, red lips nipped on her trembling pink lips, and then, he would not stop..."

"The man's kiss on her lips was like a burning fire, with waves of desire in her body. That kind of deliberately suppressed emotion was constantly gushing out, making her whole body tremble violently. Her bones seemed to have been pulled out of her body, leaving only a pool of water, soft and boneless."

"Back when she had first seen him the day before, she had already predicted that this would happen."

"She did not resist and her body involuntarily yielded to him. She loved this man and had given birth to his son. This was the only man in her life who had been with her body. What she was doing now, it was no accident. She was still a woman after all!"

"Belle, I want you. I love you. His hoarse and low voice rang next to her ears. The sound of his desire for love was even more pleasing to listen to, drowning her in intoxication."

"Belle opened her eyes in a daze and saw Calvin's red, swollen face. Desire was written all over his face, and his eyes were red from the torment. The light in his eyes was as bright as a trapped beast, as if it was about to tear her apart."

“Instinctively, she shivered for a second, and the muscles all over her body became a little rigid.”

“She was really afraid that the man on her would tear her into two halves, and she was even more afraid that the long-lost joy that rose from the bottom of her heart would fill the emptiness she used to have. She was greedy for more, making her shy and afraid. She was afraid that she would fall onto the path of no return and would never be able to be free of his shackles.”

It was only until Calvin had thrust himself straight inside her that he had completely seized her.

“The feeling of discomfort mixed with joy made her slightly part her mouth. Unable to control her feelings, she softly called out, “Calvin”, and there were no more words left, only their intense gasps and groans.”

“As he moved, she could not help but to tangle around his neck and get drawn into his rhythm.”

This almost made Calvin’s blood boil. It was as if he had just received a reward. That kind of passion was even more uncontrollable and pleasurable to the extreme.

“The two tangled with each other. Their excitement and passion for reunion made them forget about each other. They immersed themselves in it and tried their best to take from each other. As if they had drifted to the clouds for a long time, unwilling to come down.”

“Even when the night had arrived, they still couldn’t part from each other. Wave after wave of passion heaved them into climax, into eternity.”

“She almost fell asleep in exhaustion. When she woke up, Calvin clung to her fiercely again and again. It was not until the morning of the next day that Calvin picked her up and put her into the bath, feeling content. He cleaned her body for her and finally wrapped her in a bath towel and carried her back to the bed. Holding her in his arms, they fell asleep again.”

This sleep lasted for a long time.

“When she opened her eyes again, Belle felt that her whole body was sore as if her bones had been dislodged. However, deep in her heart, she felt utterly gratified and comfortable.”

This feeling colored her face with a deep scarlet.

“D\*mn it, what kind of feeling is this? she mentally screamed.”

“Thinking of the craziness she had experienced with Calvin all day long, her face turned redder.”

“How could she, of all people, be so self-indulgent?”

This thought was enough to give her a shock!

She opened her eyes.

“Calvin’s handsome face was right in front of her. He was hugging her tightly, and she was lying comfortably in his embrace.”

That kind of feeling was so familiar.

“She used to be in love with this embrace and revelled in it a few times. Now, did she still want to do this?”

She was so panicked that she rolled over and was about to sit up.

“What’s wrong? It was obvious that Calvin had been awakened by her. He asked in a sleepy voice, his eyes opening lazily.”

“Belle’s face was red. After looking into his eyes, the blush had only seemed to spread, making her more bashful.”

“Calvin’s heart skipped a beat. He reached out to stroke her face and caressed her pink lips with his finger. He chuckled softly and said, ““It’s not like it’s the first time. You’ve even given birth to our child. Why are you still so shy?””

Who’s shy? All these words made Belle ashamed and angry. She shoved him away and sat up.

Calvin’s hand unnervingly reached through the hem of her clothes and travelled deeper to caress her smooth skin. His face was full of longing.

“You must be starving, he said in a soft voice. To be exact, the real reason he woke up was that he was hungry. Thinking about it, they had been passionately at the behest of their desires and hadn’t eaten anything for a whole day.”

“Upon hearing his question, Belle finally realized that her stomach was empty and she was starving.”

“Are we going out to eat, or are we having takeout? Calvin also sat up and asked for her opinion.”

“Going out to eat? Belle didn’t want to go out. There weren’t a lot of people in Wullen Town. Walking on the streets so openly with Calvin, she thought it was inappropriate, so she shook her head instantly.”

“No, let’s have take-outs instead. She replied without hesitation. ”

Calvin’s eyes deepened and he quickly understood what she meant. She was afraid that someone would see her if she went out with him.

“At the thought of this, he felt a little depressed, a little bit more coldness slithered into his eyes.”

“He, Mr. Harvey, had never been looked down upon by a woman who did not dare to show him off. However, this woman was different. She was his wife. It looked as if she had not truly accepted him in her heart.”

“He took a deep breath, picked up the phone, and dialled the restaurant’s phone number that he found in the guest room’s directory. Then he ordered a few expensive dishes for them to be delivered to his room.”

“After the two got up and tidied up, Belle took the lead in arranging the food on the table.”

She was famished.

“When the smell of the food drifted in, both of them were already starving.”

“Since she had been breastfeeding Jerry, Belle’s appetite seemed to have grown. She grabbed a plate and utensils, starting to wolf the food down.”

“Slow down. Be careful. Don’t choke yourself. Calvin looked at her, concerned. It had been a long time since she looked this way. Thinking of her situation, his heart ached, and he felt that he had failed his responsibility as a man. His guilt simmered again.”

“At this time, Belle was eating so fast that it was as though she had starved for a few days straight.”

“She thought of Jerry. This time, she hadn’t returned for the entire night. How was Jerry doing? Would Kate be able to take care of him?”

“If he didn’t drink breast milk in the evening, he might have cried for the whole night.”

“The more she thought about it, the more her heart ached. She didn’t even hear Calvin’s question, and her face was eclipsed with anxiety.”

“However, she did not forget the purpose of her visit. After the meal, she was ready to have a good talk with the man in front of her!”

She wanted him to let go of Jerry and let her off!

This was the real reason she had come to ‘sacrifice herself’.

“She was afraid that if Calvin found out about her true intentions, he would explode with rage. However, she couldn’t care less about this!”

“She ate very quickly. However, Calvin was blankly watching her eat. His face was a portrait of loneliness.”

“Hurry up and eat. After eating, I want to talk to you. Belle was worried for Jerry. She only wanted to end this conversation as soon as possible. So, she urged him to finish eating quickly before getting to the point.”

“What do you want to talk about? We can talk now. Upon hearing Belle’s words, Calvin set down his spoon and wanted to hear what she had to say. In fact, he himself also had a lot of saying to do.”

“Calvin, please let Jerry go. Just leave him to me. Belle didn’t want to waste any more time beating around the bush. She went straight to the point. “”For you, Jerry is just one of your children. For me, Jerry is my life, my only hope. I really can’t hand him over to you. Other than that, I can promise you anything. As your ex-wife, I beg you to agree to my request.”””

“When Belle said this, she raised her head. Her bright eyes were fogged with mist, and her beautiful little face was filled with a pleading expression.”

She knew better than anyone else that the only way for her to realize her dream was to beg him.

Calvin’s face blanched. This woman had come all the way here to beg him to let her and her child off the hook. They were both in love. Hadn’t she ever thought of going back with him?

“His eyes gradually turned cold, his face was covered with a thin layer of ice. Just as he was about to speak, he heard the door being slammed.”



“What’s the matter? Calvin asked, furrowing his sword-shaped eyebrows.”

“Mr. Harvey, Jerry is ill. The voice of Aron rang outside. He was a little jumpy.”

“Jerry? Belle didn’t respond for a moment. When it finally sank in, her heart skipped a beat and she burst into tears. She rose to her feet and rushed outside.”

“Belle, don’t worry, wait for me. Calvin saw Belle losing her mind and ran out crying. In a flash, he grabbed her hand and said in a low voice, ““I’ll go with you.”””

“At this moment, Belle’s heart was taken over by Jerry’s sickly face, and she couldn’t hear anything.”

“D\*mn it, she hadn’t returned last night. How much must he have cried the night before? How could a child who hadn’t been weaned off be used to leaving his mother suddenly?”

“When she thought about this, she became even more heartbroken. No matter what Calvin said or did, she couldn’t register anything at all. She was blindly rushing home.”

“Belle, don’t worry. Aron has been watching over him the whole time. If something really happened, he would have come and told us earlier. He wouldn’t come this late. Calvin held her hand tightly and comforted her softly. Although he tried to persuade her, he didn’t dare to stop. He took her hand and walked straight out.”

“He couldn’t be at ease. What if she had rushed out onto the open street and crashed into a car? If that happened, how could he live with that for the rest of his life?”

## **Chapter 340**

“Though her fingertips were chilly and her soft fingers stiffened, there was sweat dripping from her palm. It must have been caused by her anxiety and nervousness. He gripped her hand tightly, his fingers brushing gently at her palm.”

He could only imagine how strong she had been to give birth to a child over the past year and to raise Jerry by herself. She had even drifted away to such a remote town. It was too much for him to even think about this.

“His palm was warm, wide and soft, wrapped around Belle’s dainty hand. In an instant, her heart was inexplicably less fiery. Initially, she had walked in a hurry and stumbled along the way. When she went downstairs, her footsteps were unstable and she almost fell down. Luckily, Calvin held her with his strong arms. His big hands gently grasped her little hand, and his eyes were swirling with tenderness.”

“With her mind still disoriented, Belle turned around and looked at him. Calvin’s beautiful bright eyes were filled to the brim with determination and steadiness. He stared back at her with a hint of a warm, comforting smile in his eyes.”

“Don’t worry, he said softly. ““Jerry is also my son.”” He assumed a serious expression on his face, but a soft glow faintly radiated from his eyes. The corners of his mouth lifted up slightly.”

“It was that exact smile, carrying with it a muted warmth, and his warm palm that sent a current of comfort through Belle’s heart, gradually spreading to all of her limbs. Her entire body and mind

relaxed. The anxiety she felt after giving birth to Jerry had vanished, and her heart was floating with a sense of security.”

“However, the guilt didn’t go away. Jerry was still young, and he had never been separated from his mother. However, she disregarded his feelings and went out for an entire night.”

“It must’ve been because he hadn’t seen his mother and couldn’t drink breast milk that he ended up like this. After all, Jerry had never left her side.”

Belle’s tears flowed. Calvin took her small hand and she felt as though she was almost running above the ground. His powerful arms almost lifted her up.

It was a good thing that her house was not too far away.

“From afar, they could hear Jerry’s weak cries. It sounded completely different from how brightly and confidently he used to cry. This was a serious illness!”

“Belle’s heart began to palpitate. As soon as she approached the gate, she freed herself from Calvin’s hand and ran into the house.”

“Be careful. Calvin’s hand was empty. He felt his heart tighten. Worried that she might fall, he hurriedly reminded her from behind and quickly followed after her.”

“Inside the room, Jerry was lying in Kate’s arms, crying sickly. His entire face and cheeks were flushed red. Belle’s heart leapt into her throat and she whimpered, “”Mom.”” She took Jerry from Kate’s arms.”

“As soon as Jerry was in her arms, she felt as if she was holding a ball of fire, and he was way too warm. When her hands touched his palms and soles, her hands almost got burned. There was a cold towel stuck to his forehead. Kate was worried that his fever would get worse, so she had placed it on his head.”

“Jerry, Jerry, my baby, what’s wrong? Belle pressed her forehead against his face, tears streaming down her cheeks. Her heart was aching as she said, “”Mommy’s back. I’m sorry. I didn’t stay with you last night.””

“After hearing Belle’s voice and smelling the familiar scent, Jerry opened his eyes. When he saw that it was Belle, his lips curled and he began to cry in a wronged manner. His sobs continued to twitch.”

“His face was covered with tears and snot, and his pitiful look made Belle’s heart tighten up.”

“The mother and son hugged each other tightly, her eyes red as she said, “”I’m sorry, Jerry. From now on, Mommy will never leave you again. Don’t cry. It’s fine. You’ll get better soon.””

Jerry was acting like a spoiled child as he looked up and down at the handsome man who had suddenly appeared in the house. He was crying as he looked at him.

“Take him to the hospital quickly. He has vomited twice and is still having diarrhoea. He must be sent to the hospital. His fever is very serious now. Seeing that Belle had returned, Kate finally let go of her anxiety and hurriedly reminded her.”

Okay. Belle quickly dragged her senses back and stood up with Jerry in her arms.

“Come, Belle, give the child to me. Calvin took Jerry from Belle’s long arms and held him in his arms. When he looked up, he saw Kate glaring at him with a cold face.”

“As soon as he’d entered the room, Kate saw him. She was surprised at first, then her face turned serious, as if she was thinking about something.”

There was a look of awkwardness on Calvin’s face. He didn’t know how to face her.

“If it wasn’t for Jerry’s illness, he would never have wanted to show up in front of Kate at that moment. He knew that she would definitely hold a grudge against him, but he couldn’t explain himself right now. He greeted her ‘mother’ in a low voice and carried Jerry out of the house.”

“Kate snorted and turned her head away, uncaring.”

All of Calvin’s attention was on Jerry. The child in his arms was so warm that he had to take him to the hospital immediately!

Belle hurriedly packed a few of Jerry’s clothes and followed Calvin out.

“Calvin walked in front, followed by Belle. Perhaps Jerry didn’t know Calvin, so he began to cry in his arms, and kept calling, “”Mom, Mom.”””

“Tears streamed down Belle’s cheeks as she replied, “”Jerry, be good. Mommy’s here.”””

“Jerry cried, “”Hug, hug.”””

“Jerry, Mommy is too tired, let Dad hold you, okay? Jerry’s body was writhing in the arms of Calvin, and his face was full of tears. Calvin took measures to cajole him and looked down at Jerry. Jerry looked so similar to him. It was as if he was looking in a mirror. The feeling of kinship filled his heart instantly, making him feel fulfilled.”

“His footsteps were very fast, and Belle followed him with great strain. She stretched out one hand behind her.”

“Belle was already in a state of stupefaction. This was the first time for Jerry to be so ill, and it was all because of her. Other than being anxious, she didn’t know what to do.”

“When Calvin stretched out his hand towards her, she instinctively extended her own hand. Calvin gripped her hand tightly and pulled her forwards. In this way, Belle stood side by side with him.”

Calvin held Jerry in one hand and Belle in the other. The three of them walked forwards.

“Perhaps because he had seen Belle, although Jerry cried from time to time, he did not demand Belle to give him a hug. His black eyes merely glared at Calvin.”

“Calvin smiled at him, his eyes full of tenderness. He coaxed Jerry, “”Jerry, don’t cry! A man should not cry because of a small fever. You should be strong and don’t let your mother worry about you. Do you understand?”””

“No one knew if it was because his all too pleasant voice, or if it was an intuitive connection between father and son. All in all, it was the same.”

“When Jerry heard these words, he actually stopped crying. However, his mental state wasn’t very good, and even as he lay there in his arms, he looked fragile.”