Go After 341

Chapter 341

"Jerry's face was devoid of any life, he no longer looked vigorous and lively as he was before. His little face was covered in tears and his nose was covered in snot."

Poor Jerry.

Belle Morris was sad in her heart. She wiped his tears and mucus that was on his face while shedding tears of her own at the same time.

"Their miserable state caused Calvin's heart to tighten. Knowing that she couldn't bear to part with Jerry, he let go of her hand and hugged her instead. He whispered into Belle's ear with a soft voice, ""Belle, Jerry had already stopped crying. Yet you're still weeping like a baby as his mother. What the hell is going on?"""

"With this, Belle truly came to her senses. She wiped away her tears and lowered her head. In fact, she was too worried about Jerry's illness. When she was pregnant with him, her health was not very good and she was severely malnourished. Ever since she had given birth to him, she had been drifting in the world and had no place for her to call home. She was also unable to take good care of him."

"Therefore, she usually raised him with extreme care for fear that he would fall sick. She was really worried about the high fever that day. She had never seen him seriously ill before and all of it was caused by her negligence, which made her feel even more guilty."

"Calvin understood her sadness and sighed. He touched her waist lightly and comforted her. The heat from his hand spread across her body, and her heart gradually calmed down."

Calvin held the mother and the son in each hand and walked forwards. The emptiness and loneliness in the darkness of the night were filled by both the mother and the son. He never had such satisfaction in his heart.

"As soon as she walked out of the alley, Aron stopped the car in front of her."

Young Madam. Aron saw Belle at a glance and greeted her politely.

"Belle was being held tightly in the arms of Calvin. Her whole body was about to stick to his chest. Seeing Aron, she blushed slightly and felt very embarrassed. She nodded and left the arms of Calvin without leaving a trace."

"Sensing her movements, the corners of Calvin's mouth curled up slightly. In such a situation, this woman was actually shy!"

She sat down with Jerry in her arms. Belle also sat on the other side and the three of them sat in the back seat.

The car was heading towards the hospital.

"After all, it was a hospital in a small town. The place was small, but there were many people."

"It was right in the middle of spring, pollen from flowers would start to float around easier and hay fever would spread. There were a lot of patients in the hospital, including children and old people. In the emergency room and the corridor, there were people everywhere. There was no place to sit at all. Everyone was standing and even then, it was still crowded."

"Mr. Harvey, I've already made an appointment with an experienced doctor and booked a ward. Jerry would be better off staying in the ward. There's no place to sit in the clinic at all. Looking at all the patients in the hospital, Aron was glad that he'd already prepared in advance."

Yes. Calvin nodded in agreement. Aron led the way ahead.

"They walked towards the ward with Jerry in Calvin's arms. Just as they walked past the door to the consulting room, Jerry trembled from head to toe and spat out a large mouthful of vomit."

"Calvin didn't have much experience in this aspect, so he couldn't avoid it in time. In the end, Jerry vomited onto his suit."

Jerry stopped for a while before throwing up again. His little face was swollen and he looked as if he was about to pass out.

Belle was scared out of her wits. She held Jerry's head and patted his back as she cried out Jerry's name. Her heart was burning with anxiety.

"In an instant, Calvin's heart tightened and he held the little fellow tightly. He was also so anxious that he did not know what to do. He kept calling for the doctor."

"The doctor saw that the situation was serious, so he quickly came up and touched Jerry's forehead with his hand. He opened his eyes and looked at him. Then he took out his stethoscope and put it on his back before listening to it. He frowned and said, ""It should be acute pneumonia, and there is a curious sound in the lungs. However, it isn't too serious. With this weather, hay fever is contagious, and it's easy to get infected. Young children are especially susceptible to this kind of disease. He should have his vaccination shot and be kept warm at all times. How about this? First, we'll reduce his fever, and then perform a routine check-up, some blood tests, a chest X-Rhys, and then open a prescribe some medicine for him. He'll have to stay in the hospital for a few days. As long as he doesn't relapse, he'll be alright."""

"The experienced doctor explained calmly. After examining Jerry's condition, he quickly opened the examination list and medication list then he handed them to Calvin."

"Belle was worried and kept asking about Jerry's condition. At this time, Jerry's condition seemed really bad. His face turned blue as he laid feebly in Calvin's arms."

"She took out a napkin and wiped Jerry's face clean. Then, she touched Jerry's forehead which was so hot that it almost burned her. Her mind was in a state of chaos."

"After the doctor had finished his diagnosis, Calvin immediately carried Jerry to the nurse's station to perform a fever injection."

"After getting the fever injection for Jerry, he didn't dare to delay anything and hurried to the labs."

"It took more than an hour for them to queue up and pay the fees after a series of tests. When the results of the tests had come out, it had already been two hours since they had been in the ward."

"Belle had been nervous all the while. Fortunately, Jerry's fever subsided after he got the injection. After the redness on his cheeks faded, his face turned frighteningly pale, and his forehead was covered with beads of sweat that was as big as beans."

"Seeing this, Belle's face became even paler than Jerry's. Clenching his small hands tightly, she kept shedding tears as she used a towel to wipe the sweat off his forehead."

The nurse walked in and was about to get Jerry an IV drip.

"It was possible that the nurse wasn't experienced enough, or that Jerry's blood vessels were too thin. No matter how many times she poked him with the needle, she hadn't been able to get it right. This was annoying to say the least. Every time she poked him, Jerry would cry."

"Belle watched as the needle pricked into Jerry's skin, as if it was pricking on her heart. The pain was indescribable. Every time Jerry cried, she would do the same. The mother's and son's sobs had shattered Calvin's heart."

"With a dark face, he was gloomy and full of anger. If she was a nurse in A City, she would've been fired immediately. However, now that they were in Wullen Town, he could only endure it as much as possible. At the moment, there was indeed not enough staff in the hospital."

"The nurse was so scared of Calvin's aura that her hands were trembling. She was unable to pierce through the needle. After trying for a few times, she finally got the needle in. However, after a while, the back of Jerry's hand had swelled up. It must have been that the IV drip had not seeped into the blood vessels instead it had seeped into his skin."

"In the end, Jerry cried out in pain and Belle's heart ached so much that she burst into tears."

Calvin's expression turned even darker!

He ordered Aron to call the director of the hospital.

"As soon as the head of the hospital came in, he saw that Calvin was standing with the child in his arms, looking at them with hostility. The head of the hospital knew that they were not locals of Wullen Town so he was afraid. He didn't know where they came from and didn't dare to neglect them. After understanding the situation, he smiled and quickly asked someone else to replace the nurse."

"It wasn't until a more experienced, older nurse had come that the needle was finally inserted successfully."

"Fortunately, this happened in Wullen Town. If it was in A City, this hospital would be lucky to survive another year."

"After the IV drip was in, Belle washed Jerry's cup and got him some water. She began to feed Jerry some medicine, but it was a little bitter. Jerry only took a bite and didn't want to eat it anymore. There was no other way, even Belle couldn't get him to drink it. Calvin had no choice but to gently hold his chin with his hand and force him to open his mouth, allowing him to drink it."

"Jerry was so angry that he cried out in a harsh voice. He kept vomiting as he cried. Even though Belle was wiping his face with a towel from time to time, there was still quite a bit of medicine juice that had

been spat onto Calvin's body. Fortunately, there were a few medicines that were not too bitter, so Jerry managed to swallow some."

This fellow was really stubborn. This was rather similar to him. Calvin secretly laughed in his heart.

"After swallowing the medicine and with the IV drip injected successfully, the effects of the medicine slowly manifested in Jerry. He was slowly getting more and more tired, then he slowly felt drowsy."

"Belle held him in her arms and placed him on the bed. From time to time, she would touch his forehead, change his clothes, and cover him with the quilt. After a while, Jerry fell asleep. His throat kept gurgling from time to time, making it hard for him to breathe. Just how serious was the cold! Belle's heart ached for him."

"When Jerry finally fell asleep, the two of them heaved sighs of relief."

"They both raised their heads, and their eyes met."

"A sour stench wafted into his nostrils. Calvin lowered his head and looked at the suit he was wearing. It was covered in Jerry's vomit and the medicine that he had spat out. He didn't feel anything when he was still holding Jerry in his arms. Once he left, the smell became very pungent, and it was a little unpleasant to smell."

"Take off your clothes, I'll wash them for you. Belle also looked at his suit and knew that he had a fear of germs, so she said that softly."

Calvin glanced at her and unfolded his sword-shaped eyebrows. He smiled indifferently. "There's no need for that. There's no need to wash it. I'll just throw it away."

"Throw it away? It was really easy for him to say this. The suit he was wearing was specially made. There was no way of buying it outside. Even if there was, it wouldn't be in such high quality. Besides, the suits in this town couldn't match him. It was possible to throw it in A City, but it was impossible to throw it in this town."

"He came here on a business trip, why would he bring so many sets of clothes? Especially for people like him, who would want to walk empty-handed? If he really threw them away, he would have nothing to wear."

"At that moment, she didn't want to talk nonsense with him. She went straight to him, reached out her hand to undo his tie, and wanted to help him take his clothes off."

"When her soft hand touched Calvin's body, it was as if she had discharged an electric current. Calvin's entire body felt numb, so he reached out to hold her small hand."

"I'll just buy some clothes around here. You don't have to wash it for me. It would be too hard for you. His magnetic voice was very low and soft, and the arcs in his eyes were shining like stars but carried a sense of pity."

He really didn't want Belle to work so hard.

"Was it hard work for her? This kind of hard work was nothing to Belle. In these years, she had never lived happily and comfortably. At the moment, the corners of her mouth twitched for a while and she did not take it seriously. She ordered, ""Let go of your hands."""

"Calvin's eyes darkened as he looked up at her. Her eyes were red and her face was haggard, but the light in her eyes sparkled with determination. With a stir in his heart, he loosened his grip."

"Belle quickly and skilfully untied his tie, undid it, and took off the suit."

"Seeing that she was so skilled in taking off his clothes, it was obvious that she often helped people to take their clothes off. He started to have doubts in his heart."

Did she often help others take their clothes off? Who was she helping? Which man?

"As soon as he thought about it, he got a bad feeling in his heart. His nasal voice was a little heavy. He blurted out and asked her."

Do you often do this kind of thing?

"In order to cover up his unease, he seemed to be casual, and his tone was faint, but his ears were wide open. He was even a little nervous to hear her answer."

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"Belle Morris skilfully picked up Jerry and Calvin's suit and said indifferently, ""I have helped Jerry change his clothes for a thousand times now, I'm sure I could handle a few more."""

So that was it!

"Calvin's heart lit up and his sword-shaped eyebrows relaxed. ""Oh,"" he said. He sounded a little happy, but Belle had already walked into the bathroom and left him with her back facing him. ""Take off your pants as well."""

"Take off my pants? Calvin was stunned. A faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. He only wore a pair of pants. If he really took his pants off now, only his boxers would remain. Wouldn't that be too unsightly?"

"Are you sure you want me to take off my pants? He followed her and leaned against the door, asking with a smile."

"Belle had already entered the bathroom and turned the tap on. She placed Jerry's clothes into the basin and looked at Calvin's suit. She thought for a moment, wiped her hands clean and looked up. She saw Calvin leaning against the door frame, smiling at her."

How would I wash it if you don't? She looked at him with a puzzled face.

"Calvin chuckled and put his strong arm around her waist. With a tug of his arm, Belle fell into his embrace."

The man's strong smell instantly rushed into her nose.

"I can take it off, but I only have a pair of boxers underneath. If you're okay with that, I wouldn't mind as well. He lowered his head and looked at her. His face was close to her face. His breath, eyes, and lips were all passionately waiting for her."

"A strong, masculine aura enveloped her and sparks danced around her waist. Belle's face turned red immediately. Of course, she understood his intentions. She pushed him and said, ""Let go of me. Pay attention to your image. Aron is still outside and Jerry is sick. What were you thinking?"""

"I'm not thinking of anything. I'm just speaking the truth. Calvin had no intention of letting her go. Instead, he pressed down on her, and his lips fell. Belle turned her head and his lips landed on her Tristanobe. He opened his mouth and bit her Tristanobe."

"F*ck! As expected, men were all unreliable. Even though Jerry was so ill, he still had the mood to flirt with her!"

Let me go. I have to go out to buy some daily necessities. She pushed him and said that to avoid his ambiguous actions. Her Tristanobe was numb after being sucked by him.

"What do you want to buy? Just have Aron buy them. Calvin did not intend to let her go. Does she still have to do these things by herself? This was too tiring. He let go of her and said vaguely, ""Write a list. I'll have Aron buy them."""

"As he spoke, his breathing became ragged, and his hands were restlessly moving on top of her body. He was smiling as if he wasn't serious at all. All the worry and stress from taking care of Jerry all disappeared in an instant."

"No, men can't buy these children's products. Belle helplessly resisted. There was nothing in the ward, and Jerry might have to live in the hospital for a few days. The doctor had just said that it was due to some pneumonia infection. He would need to stay in the hospital and observe for a long period of time. He needs some daily necessities to last for the next few days. These clothes also needed to be put in a basin, so she refused with a cold face."

"You have underestimated the people around me. They wouldn't even flinch at the sight of bullets. Buying these things is not a big deal. Calvin's lips once again moved closer to her ear. His tone was somewhat displeased. ""Quickly, I will have Aron memorize them. Then, he would go out and buy them. We will be going out for dinner later."""

"Belle still wanted to resist him, but as she tried to struggle, she realized that she was no match to the hunk of a man in front of her. As long as he does not want to let her go, she would never be able to escape. Even Aron was still in the ward. She was afraid of being laughed at by him, so she thought about it for a while, and read out the list."

"In this way, every time she read one, Calvin would repeat it once, and Aron would key it into his phone. After a while, Aron went out."

"Don't you have any other clothes except for suits? Belle looked up at him angrily. When Aron had just left, Calvin's lips immediately kissed her neck. They were hot and warm. All of the warmth spRhysed on her neck, making her feel limp and numb again."

"Her heart was beating erratically, and her body temperature was raised high by him. The feeling of swelling tried to pull her into the abyss of the mire several times."

This feeling was too terrifying!

"More and more, she realized that she was still as engrossed in his enticement as before. She thought that she had escaped, but as soon as he made advances, she would feel uneasy and lose control of her emotions. She would also involuntarily follow him back and sink into the abyss."

What's the point of having so many clothes? It would get in the way anyway. He answered vaguely. His smile was devilishly charming and his moist lips were pressed against hers.

What the hell is this?

"It turned out that this guy never had any good intentions ever since he saw her. His mind was full of lasciviousness, and he was always thinking about making love to her!"

"Belle turned her head away and used her hand to block his scorching lips. She pushed against his chest with one hand and maintained a distance from him. She rolled her eyes and said, ""Jerry is still ill. Can't you be a little more normal?"""

Normal? It's too normal for me to be like this. You must know that I'm a man. Isn't it normal for a couple to be like this? Calvin's face was full of grievance and dissatisfaction as he thought of his loneliness over the years.

"Belle's nerves were greatly affected by the word 'couple'. She recalled last night's events where she was brave enough to 'sacrifice' herself, but she didn't forget her original intention. She immediately raised her head and said to him seriously, ""Don't forget your promise. Jerry belongs to me."""

"With the soft and fragrant little lady in his arms, Calvin was full of passion. It was hard for him to control it any longer and he only wanted more. He did not expect her to ask for much and wasn't sure what he had heard exactly. He followed her line of conversation and nodded repeatedly, ""Of course, of course, Jerry belongs to you."""

So you agree? Belle's eyes were filled with a look of pleasant surprise. Her brows arched as she looked up at Calvin with a solemn expression. Emotions were surging in her eyes.

This kind of feeling was very dangerous!

Belle sensed a dangerous aura and thought of Jerry on the hospital bed. She pushed Calvin aside and walked towards the door.

"She bent over and looked at Jerry, who was sleeping soundly. There was a frozen pain on his small sword-shaped eyebrows. Her hand gently touched and caressed him."

"Calvin followed behind her. Looking at her worried face, he felt a sense of pity. He placed his hand on her waist and gently pulled her into his embrace. His other hand caressed her face and turned her towards his face. He looked at her red eyes and caressed her face with his finger. He let out a sigh in his heart and his lips drooped involuntarily."

"His lips were pressed against hers and nibbled gently with pity. Her soft lips were like addictive drugs, fragrant and soft, evoking one's soul and eroding one's bones. Calvin's breathing became heavy and he was no longer willing to let go. His tongue drove straight in, taking her breath with all his might. It was lingering and full of love."

"Belle's head began to feel dizzy and she couldn't say anything, as if she was about to be melted by him. She only felt that her whole body floated in the clouds and could no longer tell the direction."

They kissed passionately and forgot about everything else.

It was not until Aron's voice ringing outside that Belle returned to reality. She quickly pushed him away and her face was already at the base of her neck.

Calvin remained calm and composed as he chuckled. He didn't care about this at all.

"Aron came back with all kinds of things. Soon, all the things were placed on the desk beside the hospital bed."

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Thank you. Belle Morris thanked Aron.

"Aron was not very good at articulating himself, upon hearing Belle's thanks, he was a bit flustered and hastily said respectfully: ""Young Madam, there's no need to thank me. It's just a piece of cake."""

Belle took out two plastic basins and went into the bathroom.

"Mr. Harvey, Kyrie Gambon and Warrick Hodge have called to invite you to lunch. Aron reported to Calvin."

"Calvin walked to the side of the bed. Jerry was sleeping soundly, and there was a blush on his tender face. He was very cute. His mouth was slightly open, and there was a noise in his throat from time to time. He had already finished two IV drips and was now on his third one."

Calvin held on to his small hand and a look of tenderness flashed across his face. A sense of bliss was filled his heart.

When is it? He asked coolly.

"Kyrie said it would be this afternoon. However, I told him that you were busy, so he said that he would wait until tomorrow. So far, I haven't made any promises. I just told him to wait for your answer. Aron answered very carefully."

"Good. Calvin nodded. He held a towel and carefully wiped the sweat off Jerry's forehead. Of course, he understood what Kyrie was trying to do. The corners of his mouth revealed a mocking smile. ""There's no hurry. We can take our time. Anyway, I want to stay here for a while."""

Alright. Aron nodded. He already understood what Calvin meant.

"How about this? Investigate the personnel situation of this factory in the next few days, especially these staff members. Calvin pondered for a while, and then spoke again."

"Upon hearing this, Aron's face became serious. Other than being located in a remote place, the factory also fell into such disrepair due to some administrative problems, and there were also some people who were causing trouble."

"Being a hundred-year-old factory, if it was not refurbished and did not conform to the current standards, it would inevitably fall back."

"They could invest in them, but the purpose was to get rid of the cons, so..."

"Aron totally understood what he meant, and he thought so too."

"No matter how much money Calvin had, he didn't want to just throw it away for nothing. Besides, this was not in line with his business principles."

"Kyrie was eager to invite him to lunch. It was likely that he was not only just flattering him. He, Calvin, did not lack for such a meal. In fact, being confronted with Kyrie's vulgar words and deeds could only make him lose his appetite."

"After Aron received the instruction, he understood it tacitly and left."

"Belle was standing with her head down, scrubbing the clothes on the stone platform in the bathroom. She could hear their conversation clearly. With her understanding of Calvin, he would never invest blindly in any project. Of course, the same can't be said for donations. However, according to what he said just now, it was obvious that he was not simply making a donation this time. It seemed that he had wanted to invest in it in the long term."

"Wasn't he following her, or was he not here to look for her and Jerry? Had he been investigating this factory for a long time? Then what did this decaying factory have to do with his business? Belle was a little confused."

"With this thought in mind, she applied the scented soap on Jerry's clothes and rubbed it mechanically while she became completely lost in thought."

"What are you thinking about? As Jerry fell asleep, Calvin had nothing to do. He walked into the bathroom and saw that her head was down and her face was covered with her hair. The scene of the earthquake in the disaster area quickly flashed across his mind. She looked similar to the woman who helped the child back in the tent with her head lowered. He got a little overwhelmed with emotions. He held her waist from behind and reached out a hand to touch the black hair on her forehead. His eyes were soft and clear. He demanded softly."

It wasn't until Calvin's warm chest had reached her that Belle came back to her senses. She straightened her back.

His chest was so hot that the skin on her back was red. This made her more flustered. His hands which were touching her hair on the forehead were extremely hot too. The heat seeped into her hair and spread to her face. Her face became red again.

Don't touch me. I'm washing the clothes. She wriggled her body to escape his embrace.

"I know. Calvin whispered affectionately and asked in a low voice, ""Belle, do you know about the earthquake in S City that occurred more than a month ago?"""

"Belle's body trembled and her hands scrubbing the mink coat became stiff. She quickly lowered her head and said, ""I know, the earthquake was serious. People all over the country knew about it."""

Is that all? Calvin turned his head to look at her.

"Calvin, go and look after Jerry. Let me finish washing the clothes first. Belle shook her head to shake off the hand that he had placed on her face."

"How long have you been in this town? Where had you been previously? He did not want to let her go, so he continued to ask."

Calvin's questions reminded Belle of the night when Jerry was born. Her belly was in extreme pain that night. There were neither relatives nor friends to help her. There was only cold equipment from the hospital and the stares of others.

"These past events had been buried deep in her heart and they weren't worth mentioning. However, his words reminded her of these memories. It was as if a knife had pierced through her heart and her eyes became moist. She felt a sudden chill in her heart and her voice became cold. ""If you don't have anything to do, just leave. I can take care of Jerry myself."""

Her face turned red upon saying this. She tried her best to endure the painful memories silently and held back her tears.

"Calvin felt her indifference. The atmosphere suddenly became gloomy. The whirlpool in his heart which had been stirring countless times, began to swirl again. Her pain went into his heart so easily that he felt a faint pain in his heart. His touches became even gentler."

"Don't be so overbearing. Let's go out and eat. We can buy new clothes for Jerry along the way. Calvin held her tightly from behind and spoke in a commanding tone. However, the tone of his voice was filled with love. He held her hand tightly and washed it clean. Then, he restrained her and prevented her from taking the clothes. His heart was so warm and soft."

"He couldn't accept her working this hard. In his eyes, it was not a big deal to buy new clothes. The only thing he wanted to do now was to love her."

"Belle struggled, but she couldn't move an inch."

"Calvin reached out a hand to turn her head. Looking at her, he used his hand to gently brush the hair off her face. He saw that her eyes were red and swollen. The pain on her small face was apparent."

"His heart ached. He lowered his head and kissed her red lips. He kissed her deeply and softly, as if he wanted to embed her into his body and never be separated again."

"In those dark nights, his soul was running alone. He wanted to find her figure, but he couldn't find it no matter how hard he tried. He was so anxious that he went crazy in his dreams. Then, he would wake up with sweat all over his body. When he woke up, his heart was empty."

"This woman had already sunk into his life and he was inseparable from her. From now on, he would not lose her again. He would let her be by his side till the end of his life, until the end of eternity."

This feeling was clearer than before. He grasped it tightly and no longer wanted to give it up.

"He kissed her passionately, wanting to turn everything in the past into dust. They started over again, until the woman in his arms fell softly into his arms and allowed him to hold her until she had fallen asleep. Then, he would hug her and rub her face. He whispered in a deep voice, ""Belle, I love you. Please don't leave me again."""

"When Belle confirmed that she was still alive, the feeling of floating in the sky gradually faded away. There was a familiar voice in her ears and an intoxicated breath on her noses and eyelids."

"Her heart was in a state of utter confusion. When Calvin carried her out and placed her on the bed, they looked into each other's eyes. She felt like she was in a dream."

Was it a dream?

"No, it was just an ill-fated relationship from their previous life."

"His eyes were as deep as the ocean and the light in his eyes was as gentle as the spring breeze in March. Caressing every inch of her skin. Her hand grasped his clothes tightly as if he would disappear at any time. At this moment, her eyes were full of desire and dependence, which were the most genuine emotions from the depths of her heart."

Calvin's lips dropped onto her lips. It was careful and domineering but also extremely light. Belle felt that she had melted herself into water and completely embraced him once again.

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"Belle, Belle. His voice came from the horizon, awakening her from the intoxicated dream. She suddenly opened her eyes and looked at him. After a while, her fingers touched his face, slowly penetrated his thick hair, and gently paused at that spot."

This man could destroy her will easily. She thought that she had already built up a wall around her heart but it seemed that all of it had disintegrated in just two days.

"Taking advantage of this situation, Calvin grabbed her hand and held her fingertips. Her fingertips were no longer cold. They were warm. It was very comfortable and sultry to be held in his big palm."

"He fixed her slender fingers on the head of the bed with one hand and his breathing became heavy. He stretched out his other hand to touch her lips, which were red and beautiful from his kiss. He gently slipped his fingers into her clothes and the soft touch of her smooth skin made him gradually intoxicated. His mind went blank and his breathing became heavier and heavier."

"Belle had completely lost herself. Under his lead, she seemed to be floating in the sky like clouds. Her consciousness was fading away."

"Just like that, they had lost themselves."

Wahhhh. The sound of a cry woke them up from their dreams. Jerry was crying in his sleep.

"Belle pushed Calvin away and sat up. She turned around and held Jerry in her arms, rocking him gently to comfort him."

"After a while, Jerry fell asleep again."

"This little thing was deliberately playing tricks on him, wasn't he?"

Calvin squatted in front of the bed. The heat all over his body was rising wave after wave.

"Belle helped cover Jerry's quilt and turned around. She saw the wave of emotion in Calvin's eyes, as well as the dark light deep in the depths of his eyes."

"Apparently, he was still trapped in the passion just now but Belle had already come out of it. Just now, Jerry's cries seemed to have hit her head like a truck which caused her to wake up in an instant."

"She quickly got out of bed, tidied up her clothes and headed for the bathroom."

Jerry's clothes were still in the basin.

"No. Calvin held her hand and said in a hoarse voice, ""Belle, go and buy a new one. You don't have to wash it anymore. Don't be so hard on yourself."""

"Buy a new one? Belle heard it clearly, but she shook off his hand without hesitation."

"She forced a smile. He was a man. Of course he wouldn't know how unsuitable clothes were on the market right now, especially in a small town like this. It was better to wear the worn clothes instead of buying new ones. Every time she bought some clothes for Jerry, she would only let him wear them after she had washed it three times and dried it under the sun."

"Did he think that he could just get Jerry to put on the clothes right after he had bought them? Furthermore, there was only one specialty store in this town. How many new clothes could he buy?"

"She kept walking towards the bathroom and rolled up her sleeves. Worried that he would disturb her again, she said, ""Calvin, it's getting late. Go back to the hotel. I can handle it here."""

"Her tone was warm and soft, but it was also very indifferent and alienating."

Does she want to chase me away?

"Hearing this, Calvin felt very uncomfortable. This woman wanted to chase him away again. Wasn't he supposed to stay here? After all, he was Jerry's father but she had always thought of him as nothing but a passer-by."

"The more he thought about it, the more upset he felt."

What would you eat if I'm gone? He asked with some anger.

"I'd just get takeout. Don't worry about me. You can leave now. The sky was gradually darkening and it was almost night time. Moreover, the night in Wullen Town was longer than its daytime, so night would arrive a bit Tristany."

Trying to chase me away? Impossible. Calvin's face darkened as he took his phone out.

"After a while, Belle heard him call Aron and asked him to send his toiletries from the hotel."

"Listening to his tone, it seemed like he was planning to spend the night with Jerry. Unfortunately, this bed was so small. Being such a tall man, how could he sleep with Jerry here?"

"She could sleep on the bed with Jerry in her arms or doze off next to him, but could he do that?"

"Calvin, it's not that I want to drive you away. It's just that you can't stay here. As you can see, there's only one bed and it's so small. If you insist on staying here, you won't be able to rest at night. She explained while scrubbing the clothes in her hands, taking advantage of the spare time to wash the clothes. Especially with Calvin's tuxedo, she had to take it home and iron it. His pants were equally dirty but she could not take them off because he did not have a pair of trousers to change into."

"If you can take care of him, so can I. It's nothing if I don't sleep for a night. I know that you have to take care of him during the day tomorrow. You may need to take care of him for a few nights. I am worried to leave you to take care of him alone. Don't think that I have suffered less than you. I had cruel military training every year back in high school and college. Calvin dismissed Belle's explanation. She wanted him to return to the hotel alone, but he would rather squeeze himself in this ward. At least the three of them would stay together. It was warm and fulfilling. Furthermore, he seemed to have a special feeling towards the ward."

"Belle knew that she couldn't convince him so she didn't force him anymore. In her mind, she thought that after Aron sent over his clothes, she would ask him to change into it. With this, she could wash the clothes together and bring them home for ironing, then bring them to him the next day. It's just that, he has to take care of Jerry by himself tonight. He was Jerry's father and they wouldn't see each other that much in the future, so it wasn't a bad idea for him to look after Jerry."

"At the moment, she did not refute him anymore but her movements became faster."

Aron's speed was fast.

A big bag of things was quickly handed over to Calvin.

"After taking over the items in his hands, Aron asked if there was anything else. Calvin shook his head and allowed him to leave."

"Quick, change out of your pants. Jerry's clothes in Belle's hand were almost done. She was moving onto his suit. As the fabric was expensive, she had to buy a soft brush and wiped it with scented soap. Then, she placed the suit onto the stone platform which was not too big and scrubbed it gently."

"His suit was not dirty at first, soon it was already clean. Considering that he liked to be clean, she specially used some disinfectant liquid and rinsed it a few times with clear water. Only when she could no longer see little bubbles in the clear water, she confirmed it to be clean. Then, she took it out of the water. She didn't wring it very tightly out of fear that the suit would be wrinkled."

She took the rack and hung it up. She was about to hang it on the balcony when she felt her vision go dark. She lifted her head and saw Calvin walking in with a pair of trousers in his hand.

"With just one look, she almost cried out in shock."

This fellow had only used a towel to wrap around his lower body so his upper body was naked. His beautiful figure appeared in front of her eyes. His white skin swayed a bit as her eyes became a bit blurry.

This guy's figure was really good. The muscles on his chest were well-defined and there was no sign of fat on his abdomen. The lines were really beautiful and sexy.

It was impossible for a woman not to be obsessed with such a man who had a high IQ and lots of halos over his head.

"Belle was so shocked that she covered her mouth. After staring at him for a while, she quickly moved away."

"If this man wants a woman, he wouldn't have to go looking. A lot of women would come to him, not to mention that he has the wealth and power that women desire."

"At the thought of this, she suddenly felt a sense of desolation in her heart."

"What's wrong? When Calvin saw Belle's red face and ears, and her anxious expression, he deliberately asked, ""Do you think I'm very handsome? If you want to look at me, then go on. I don't mind at all. I'm even willing to sacrifice myself for you."""

He deliberately made fun of her and it made Belle speechless.

"What were you thinking about! Belle ignored his arrogance. She grabbed his trousers and threw them into the basin. When she threw them into the basin, she found out that he also took his shirt off and put them together."

"My shirt has been dirtied as well. Since you like to do some laundry, I figured you wouldn't mind, said Calvin lazily as he stood outside."

Sh*t! What do you mean by 'I like to do laundry'? This guy doesn't appreciate her kindness and even thinks that she was enjoying it!

"However, Belle was too lazy to talk nonsense with him so she'd better try not to talk to him as much as possible."

"The facts proved that the longer she stayed with him, the more dangerous it was. In just two days, he always showed the desire to swallow her."

"Even though she was willing to sacrifice herself in exchange for custody for Jerry, that doesn't mean that she could be bullied by him. Moreover, the more compatible they were, the harder it would be for her to break free from him in the future."

She turned over and closed the door of the bathroom. Calvin was standing outside and looking at her with aggression. He did not expect Belle to close the door so quickly. Only when he saw the beige door closing upon him did he return to his senses.

"All of a sudden, this act became stale."

"You d*mn woman, you dare to treat me like this? Are you so afraid that I'd eat you up?"

"He turned his head and saw that Jerry was still sleeping. Feeling bored, he leaned against the door frame and chatted with Belle from time to time through the door."

"Belle, how long have you been living in this town? He raised his voice in the deep darkness."

"In the beginning, Belle could still hear his voice but after she had turned on the water, she could not hear anything. It was not until she used a clothed rack to hang up the clothes that she saw Calvin lying on the edge of the bed, looking at Jerry."

Jerry was already awake!

"Jerry, I'm your father, he said, his voice was warm and a faint smile could be seen on his face. ""Do you know that?"""

"Mom, Mom. It was clear that Jerry wasn't buying it. He looked at Calvin for a moment. Seeing that there was a stranger in front of him, his mouth was shrivelled up and he was about to cry."

"Belle's heart tightened as she hurried forward. She saw Jerry lying weakly on the bed with a pale face and a pair of black eyes vigilantly looking at Calvin. It was as if the handsome guy who was talking to him was a bad guy. He opened his mouth and looked as if he was about to cry. She smiled gently at Jerry and said, ""Baby, good boy, don't cry. Mom's here. I was just washing your clothes. Lie down for a while, I would come back after I've dried the clothes."""

"Jerry's eyes lit up when he saw Belle. He opened his small hands and his mouth was filled with affection. His voice became sticky as he said, ""Mom, hug me."""

"Okay, wait for me. Belle quickly went to the balcony to dry the clothes. Then, she ran in like a gust of wind and reached out her hands to pick up Jerry."

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"Mom. As soon as Jerry was picked up by Belle, he softly lay in her arms and weakly cried out with his head against the clothes at the front of her chest."

"Usually, he would be restless when she held him in her arms. When did he become so weak? The child didn't know how to act. It showed that he was really ill this time."

"Belle's beautiful brows knitted together. She hugged him and sat down on a chair beside her. With her back facing Calvin, she raised the clothes on her chest and began breastfeeding."

"Calvin was stunned for a moment. Then, a self-deprecating smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He picked up his clothes and walked into the bathroom."

"The night in Wullen Town was very dark. A cool breeze accompanied the drizzle. Even though it was not cold, it was still cool enough to cause people to feel a chill."

"Belle closed all the doors and windows. When she touched Jerry's body and found that his clothes were soaked with sweat, she changed his clothes into clean clothes with cartoon patterns under the quilt. When she took off his clothes, she saw that Jerry, who was usually white and chubby and had a fleshy texture had lost a lot of weight. She could even touch his bones when she was changing him. Her heart ached as she took out a lush towel from the bag. It was comfortable and soft, and she placed it on his back. Just as she was done, she saw Calvin walking out of the shower in his robes."

"As soon as he turned his head, his hair which was wet slipped on his forehead. His black nightgown made his skin even whiter and he exuded a faint, milky fragrance of the shower. He looked noble and gorgeous."

"Even Jerry felt that there was something different about him. As he lay on the bed, he began to stare at him with his pitch-black eyes."

"Calvin was amused by Jerry's gaze. He walked over and smiled at him. In a soft voice, he asked, ""Jerry, do you like Daddy? If you like me, then recover quickly. I will take you out to play, okay?"""

"His voice was soft and magnetic. It was very pleasant to listen to. Not only was it pleasant to Jerry, even Belle who was sitting next to him was extremely comfortable when she listened to him."

"Jerry may be small, but his sensitivity wasn't any less than an adult's. Of course, he could sense his good intentions. However, even though he was staring at Calvin with a natural and unrestrained expression, the vigilance in his eyes was still very high."

This little guy was a real man. He knew that the handsome man in front of him looked down on his mother and the vigilance in his eyes was high.

"However, he was ill and he lacked energy. He couldn't keep staring at him. He was trying to protect his mother. However, after staring at him for a while, his eyelids slowly became heavier and he slowly closed his eyes and fell asleep."

Belle covered him with a quilt and stood up straight.

"Calvin, since you're here, I'll go back first. Remember, you have to get up and let Jerry pee. At about 5 o'clock in the morning, you need to feed him medicine once before going to bed. At that time, you need to touch his forehead to see if he has a fever. If he has a fever, you need to call for a doctor quickly. Otherwise, his brain might get damaged by the fever. Jerry doesn't like sleeping with the quilt, so you have to pay more attention to him at night to prevent him from catching a cold... When Jerry is hungry at night, you need to get up and make some milk for him. Belle cleaned up the things on her hands and explained everything in detail. She was really worried, so she took out the milk bottle and said, ""One scoop, 30 grams, mixed with 60 ml of warm water. Remember that it's warm water. It would not be nutritious if you used hot water..."""

"She insisted on the small details and lectured him. After she finished her lecture, she looked up and asked seriously, ""Do you understand? If you don't, you're allowed to ask me anything."""

"With his arms crossed in front of his chest, Calvin tilted his head and looked down at her. His eyes were dark and unfathomable."

"So, you're going to leave us here tonight? He asked domineeringly with an unpredictable smile on his mouth."

"Belle was stunned and she looked at the hospital bed. She said helplessly, ""There is no other way. This hospital bed is too small. You didn't want to go back to the hotel, so I would have to leave. I have to take these clothes back and iron them."""

You're really able to do this? Calvin looked at her in disbelief.

"I... Belle turned her head to look at Jerry. Her heart ached. However, this little bed was simply too small. She couldn't possibly sit on a chair for the entire night."

"If you're really okay with me taking care of Jerry, then you can leave. Besides, I haven't even had dinner yet. When Calvin saw that Belle didn't want to remain, it was obvious that she didn't want to be in the same room with him. She was afraid of attracting gossip. After all, they were both in the hospital and all the residents were locals of the town. Everyone had their eyes on them. It wasn't like the hotel, where no one knew each other."

"It was impossible for Calvin not to see through her thoughts. Thus, he did not ask her directly and only said this."

"Then why don't you go eat first? I'll wait here for you to finish your meal before I leave. Belle thought about it for a moment. He hadn't had a single meal so far. That could not be allowed. He wouldn't have the energy to take care of Jerry at night. For Jerry's sake, she would have to wait a bit longer."

Do you think I could leave in this state? Calvin's question came again. He pointed at the robe he was wearing.

Belle frowned. "Did you bring only one set of clothes?"

"Of course not. Calvin was a little hesitant. Indeed, he had brought another set of clothes with him. However, he visited her courtyard every night over the past few days. It had been drenched by the rain. Yesterday, he had pestered Belle passionately and had forgotten to clean up his clothes at the hotel. He had sent Aron to the laundromat today. Even if he wanted to wear them, he would have to wait till tomorrow. ""However, it got wet from the rain."" He finally added."

Of course it did!

"This guy, he had even ordered her to throw away this expensive suit. If she really threw it away, what would he wear then?! Fortunately, she was wise enough to wash it for him."

"Since it had come to this, it was better to take the suit home and iron it."

"Then, I will go out to buy you something to eat. You can wait here. Belle put down her things and went out."

"No, I don't want to eat those. Calvin stretched out his long arm and pulled her into his embrace."

"Then what do you want to eat? Belle pushed him and said angrily, ""Don't do this."""

"Calvin raised his head and thought for a moment. He whispered in her ear, ""I only want to eat the dishes you cook. Those are not appetizing at all."""

"Heavens, Belle was completely speechless!"

"He was already an adult, yet he was acting like Jerry and throwing a tantrum over a meal!"

She must've owed the two of them a lot in her previous life!

"Please, it's already so late. Where am I going to cook? Can't you be a little more sensible? Belle started scolding him the way she lectured Jerry."

"Calvin smiled. ""How about this? You could stay with me and Jerry tonight, then I'll eat anything you want. Otherwise, if I don't eat well, I won't be able to take care of my son. You wouldn't want that to happen, do you?"""

"He had a sufficient amount of excuses. Belle thought for a moment but before she could nod, she heard Calvin continue, ""I couldn't remember a single word you told me about how to take care of Jerry. I don't know what to do at all."""

"These words pierced right into Belle's heart. She thought that he, as the Young Master, had never taken care of a child before. It would not be good for her to hand over Jerry to him in this way."

"Jerry was her life. She couldn't possibly entrust him to a man like him. Thus, she nodded without hesitation."

"Well, I'll order food right away. As soon as she nodded, Calvin anxiously obeyed her words and started to make a phone call."

"This way, she would not be able to leave."

Belle sighed and put down the things in her hands.

"After the complete victory, a look of joy appeared on Calvin's face and he was in high spirits."

"Soon, he called a hotel nearby and ordered a lot of good dishes."

"Belle went to the nurse's station to ask if she could get a new bed. However, the hospital's conditions in this town were too poor. All of the wards were occupied and there were not enough nurses in the hospital. Let alone getting a new bed, it was impossible to get an extra quilt."

"This situation made Belle very depressed and helpless. When she came back, she saw that the simple and crude tables in the ward were full of lunch boxes."

It turned out that Calvin had already called a sumptuous dinner and was busy preparing them.

Come on. Can you even finish that many dishes? Belle came over and saw that the table was already full and there were many boxes beside it. There was no place to put them at all!

This fellow was already used to such extravagant waste!

Of course. You have to eat more since you've worked so hard to help me clean my clothes. Calvin smiled happily. His voice was gentle and moving.

"Belle gave him a faint glance. ""It's only natural for me to help you wash your clothes. You can't go out naked, can you? Do you think I'd cherish this meal?"""

"Her voice was calm and indifferent. There was also a helpless expression on her face. Calvin shouted upon hearing this. ""Forget it. If that's the case, then you shouldn't have washed the clothes. Just throw it away and let me go out naked instead."""

"You... are crazy. Belle was choked by his words. Imagining the way he'd go out naked, she felt a little funny but thinking a little bit more of it, she felt that he was being evil. It was strange for her to imagine him naked."

Her face suddenly turned red.

"Calvin giggled and put his arm around her shoulder, comforting her. ""Alright, don't be so disappointing. Whoever said that you'd cherish this meal? From your tone, you really made me sound like a villain. I only wanted you to eat a little better so that you can feed my son breast milk. Was that better?"""

Belle's stern face softened and she didn't say anything.

"Calvin picked up the herbal soup in front of him and handed it to her. However, he said in a commanding tone, ""Quick, sip it."""

"These words were more or less ear-piercing to Belle. This fellow's overbearingness was really innate. Even if he invited her to have a good meal, he would not speak in a good manner. Did he really think that she had to be grateful to him with this attitude?"

"After thinking about it, she didn't care anymore. After all, she was hungry too. She took the stewed pot in front of her and drank it with her head down."

Perhaps the taste of the herbal soup was good or maybe she was hungry. She gulped down the herbal soup in just a few mouthfuls.

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"Drink this soup. Seeing that she had finished her soup, Calvin handed over another bowl of silky-white fish soup. Belle looked up and saw that he was holding a phone in one hand, staring at the screen, and handing her the fish soup in the other hand. He muttered, ""After drinking this, there's porridge, and after that, there's pork leg cooked with peanuts..."""

"Hey, what are you doing? Do you think I could finish everything? Belle did not know whether to laugh or to cry. It seemed that this guy must've searched for some food on the internet and ordered whatever came up."

"A woman needs to be a little curvier to be cute. You're too thin and Jerry wants to have breast milk. You've worked too hard. Eat more. Calvin simply stood by the side, as if he's a landlord supervising some workers. He glared at the food in her hand and said tactlessly, ""Don't worry, these are all the food I've searched online. They're the food most suitable for women who are breastfeeding."""

"He spoke in a clear and logical way and did not allow Belle to deny it. He just stood beside her, domineering and strong enough to refrain her from resisting. It seemed that if she did not drink these things, she would be severely punished."

"Belle complained in her heart. In the beginning, she was still hungry. However, after drinking a bowl of herbal soup, a bowl of fish soup, and facing the porridge, she couldn't eat anymore."

"Calvin, I really can't eat this. Let me have some rice. Belle felt helpless when she saw him. He did not eat anything, yet he stood by her side and urged her to eat instead. She had no freedom at all. She could only beg him if she wanted to have something else."

"Fine. Calvin pondered for a moment. Seeing how uncomfortable she was, he gave up the idea of forcing her."

"Finally letting her go, Belle was secretly rejoiced. Then she saw him carrying a box full of rice and handed it to her. He knelt down and opened the lunch boxes one after another. Then, in front of Belle, the dishes that she had to eat consisted of braised pigeon, cola chicken wings, abalone... They were all the most expensive and also her favourite dishes."

"After eating these, there's also a butter cake, pastries, meatballs... These are all very good and they're what you usually like to eat. As Calvin continued to count his lunch boxes, he muttered in his mouth."

Belle was stunned and didn't know what was going on.

"If she really finished all of this by herself, she probably wouldn't be able to make it past that night."

Is this guy going too far? Does he want to make me gain weight?

"Moreover, he didn't even eat. He was just staring at her. No matter how good her appetite was, she wouldn't be able to eat when being stared at."

"Well, Calvin, aren't you hungry? After a long time, she mumbled, reminding him."

I'm not in a hurry. I'll eat when you're done. You have to eat two people's worth of meals. You can't be sloppy. Calvin's face was full of seriousness. He treated her dinner as a major priority.

Belle secretly glanced at the bill next to the lunch box. This dinner cost over 5000 dollars. Did he mistake her for a pig? Was there a human who could ever eat that much?

"You should go to bed Tristany after dinner. I'll take care of Jerry tonight. Calvin saw that she looked a little haggard. Thinking about how many clothes she had just washed, his heart was full of pity for her. He caressed her Tristanobe and said gently."

"You'd better eat quickly. Don't worry about me. I am not a child and I know how to eat. Although he had asked her to eat that much and the fact that he was so overbearing, Belle didn't blame him at all. Instead, she felt a little sweet and warm."

"Calvin looked at her little face. Her face was red and her eyes were downcast. Her long eyelashes were blinking, and she was very docile and obedient. His heart shook and he curled his thin lips. ""Well, I'm going to eat too. You should try to eat as much as you can. Tell me what you'd like to eat tomorrow. Do not starve yourself."""

Alright. Belle answered obediently. She lowered her head and her tone became softer. Her voice was so soft that only she could hear it.

She felt as if her heart was about to be swept away by his warmth. She felt dizzy and as if she was about to float.

"Calvin really began to eat. As soon as he sat down to eat, he felt extremely hungry and gulped down his food. When he finished eating, Belle had already eaten her fill. It was just that the box of rice was barely touched and she didn't eat much. He frowned with his sword-shaped eyebrows. Why did she eat so little? She must know that she had to eat two people's worth of food now. No wonder Jerry was always so hungry that he cried."

He sighed slightly in his heart.

Belle stood up and tidied up the food on the table.

"Don't buy so much in the future. It's a waste, said Belle as she put away some of the untouched lunch boxes with plastic bags. Most of them had been thrown away."

I'm willing to waste it. It's not for others anyway. It's for my woman and child. What are you afraid of? It's just some little thing. It's not a big deal. Calvin did not take it seriously. Could he not afford to give them what they want?

"Although his words were overbearing, Belle still felt warm and sweet in her heart."

Why aren't you throwing them away? Calvin pointed at the lunch boxes again and asked curiously.

"We haven't touched these yet. I'll take them back to heat them up for my mother. I'll still have to come to the hospital tomorrow, my mother has some difficulty moving around. Belle explained as she cleaned up the table."

"I forgot about her. Calvin suddenly realized and said with a serious face, ""You should throw those lunch boxes away. How can they be eaten tomorrow? How about this? I will ask the waiter to send some food over for your Mom tomorrow. She's already old. How could she eat leftovers? It's not good for her health."""

"Calvin frowned as he spoke. Taking advantage of Belle's inattentiveness, he picked up the lunch boxes and walked outside to throw them into a trash bag."

"Belle wanted to stop him, but it was too late. She had no choice but to let him go."

"After tidying up the table, she looked at Jerry who was sleeping and said softly, ""Jerry, I have something to do at home. I'll be back soon. When you wake up, you have to take your medicine obediently. Listen to Daddy and don't cry."""

"After saying that, she kissed his young and tender face. She stood up and packed up the wet clothes then she saw Calvin walk in."

Where are you going? Calvin immediately remembered something when he saw that she was about to leave with the bag. His expression darkened as he blurted out.

"I'll go home and get these clothes dry before bringing them over. Also, there's not enough of Jerry's clothes here. He's still sweating, so I need to prepare a few more. Furthermore, the milk powder isn't enough. My mother is still at home, so she's definitely worried. No matter what, I have to go home first and take a look. Belle explained softly. ""Take care of Jerry here. Remember to feed him after he wakes up. Also, although he's recovered from the fever, he's still sick. You need to take good care of him. I'll be back in a minute."""

"She spoke in a soft and detailed manner. Her face was full of tenderness that was rarely seen in the past few days. Calvin's heart slowly relaxed, but he still stopped her. With a heartache, he said, ""Belle, it's too late today. Why don't you stay for now? You could still go back tomorrow."""

"It's okay. It's not far anyway. I have to go home to have a look. Otherwise, I'm afraid that my mother will be worried about me. Belle smiled at him and pushed his hand away. Her tone was very determined."

"Calvin saw that there was no way to stop her. He had no choice but to say, ""I'll give you a ride. If you're too tired, you don't have to come back here tonight. Leave Jerry to me.""

"Although Calvin wasn't willing to let her leave, he was still very particular when it came to the consideration of her life's safety."

Why would you give me a ride? What if Jerry wakes up? Belle pouted her lips at Jerry and refused to let Calvin leave with her no matter what. It was already so late and he still wanted to leave Jerry alone in the room? How could he do that?

"Calvin looked at Jerry helplessly. He had nothing else to say. After all, Jerry's safety was the most important thing."

"Seeing that Belle was about to leave the ward, he suddenly took a step forward, stretched out his long arm and pulled her into his arms. He said softly in her ear, ""Come back Tristany in the morning tomorrow. Don't be late. I will be waiting for you."""

"After that, his lips fell on her face and the kiss made her tremble!"

"No, I'll come once I'm done. If I really were to hand Jerry over to you, I wouldn't be at ease. Belle pushed him away and couldn't recall the words he had just said. So she responded with absolute certainty and then turned around and quickly ran away."

"Even after walking for such a long distance, her heart was still beating wildly."

"Gradually, she felt that she could not refuse him at all! Not only that, but the attachment and love she had for him in her heart was getting deeper and deeper."

"She remembered that she would have to come back to the hospital later, so she quickened her pace and hurried home."

"Calvin stared at her departing figure as the corners of his lips curled into a smile. However, he remembered that she would be rushing back to the hospital in the middle of the night. His face was filled with worry and his smile faded away."

"Belle rushed home, took out the key and opened the door. It was dark in the room. She closed the umbrella and turned on the switch of the lamp on the wall."

You're back? Kate was not sleeping in the room. She sat on the sofa. Her body was stiff and her eyes were empty and confused.

"Mom, you haven't slept yet. Belle was shocked and her heart tightened when she saw Kate's sad face."

"I'm waiting for you, said Kate in a deep voice. She had been maintaining this posture for a very long time and when she saw that Belle had returned, her body finally turned soft and she let out a sigh of relief."

"Mom, Jerry is fine. Don't worry. Go and rest. I'm going to dry Jerry's clothes before taking them over. I'm afraid that he'll have a fever tonight. Belle comforted Kate as she moved."

"She took out a clothes dryer and placed their clothes into it. When she turned the switch on and started the timer, she thought of something and asked, ""Mom, have you eaten yet?"""

"Yes. Kate answered briefly with her face slightly leaning to one side. Under the dim light, her face was a little blurry. Belle obviously saw the sad expression on her face. Her heart trembled and she said softly, ""Mom, it's late now. Go to sleep first. Don't get sick."""

Kate sat still and closed her eyes slightly. Belle seemed to hear her heavy sigh and felt sad.

"There's nothing wrong with my body. You're the one who should be careful, she muttered."

"Belle understood her and smiled. ""Mom, I know. You can go to sleep without worries!"""

Kate didn't feel sleepy at all. She just sat there in a daze and her face was slightly pale.

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"Belle went to the room to search for Jerry's clothes and picked up a few sets. Just in case Calvin disliked his son wearing such poor clothes. She then took out her daily necessities and put them in bags. She remembered what Calvin had said to her before she left and looked very anxious. When she came out again, Kate had already stood up."

"Mom, I'll help you to bed, Belle said softly. ""Jerry is suffering from pneumonia, so he'll probably have to stay in the hospital for a few days."""

"Kate held her hand and spoke with a serious face, ""Belle, were you with Calvin last night?"""

"For such a long time, it was the first time that Belle hadn't come home at night. That night, she didn't dare close her eyes. In Wullen Town, there's no one she knew, so she was worried about her safety."

"However, that day, when Calvin came back with her, she suddenly understood everything."

"Yes, Mom. Belle dared not to look into Kate's eyes, so she lowered her head and answered in a low voice."

What is he doing here? Did he come for you? Or did he have other purposes? The smile on Kate's face was gone and her voice became stern.

"Belle was a little scared. She didn't know if Calvin had come here for her or if he had some other purpose. She wanted to have a talk with him the day before, but Jerry's sudden illness had interrupted her. So, she really couldn't explain everything."

"Belle, what's your plan? Go back with him? Or let him take Jerry away? Kate's eyes were more serious than ever and her voice was a little cold."

"Mom... Belle didn't know how to answer her. She looked up at her mother's serious face. The sorrow in the depths of her eyes could not be concealed and her heart was slightly bitter. After a while, she looked up and whispered, ""Mom, he is not married."""

"This was the information she got when she searched for his name on the internet, that he was not married."

Of course he's not married. Kate had a calm expression on her face and a look of understanding in her eyes.

"Mother, you knew? Belle raised her head in surprise."

"Kate's face darkened and she said in a flat, monotone voice."

"Given his current status, there's only one explanation for him to appear so openly in front of you and Jerry. That is, he's not married and has no worries. Otherwise, you and Jerry would be his scandal and his stain. No matter how much he loves you, he'll have to pay attention to his image and wouldn't dare to offend his wife at home."

"This sentence made Belle's heart surge with a trace of excitement. ""Mom, if it's really like this then that means he loves me sincerely and wants to take me back, right?"""

"So, you want to go back with him to be a wealthy housewife? Kate asked sharply without any hesitation rather than answering her question."

Belle was stunned for a moment. The starlight in her heart was extinguished in an instant. She looked at Kate and couldn't speak.

"Kate watched her daughter's every move as if she could see through Belle. Her hands, which were holding onto the crutches, were trembling."

"Belle wanted to help her sit down, but she wanted to stand there, as if she were showing some sort of determination. She was adamant and would not allow anyone to violate her."

"Belle, you must listen to me this time. This matter cannot be rushed. No matter how much Calvin loves you, how many reasons he has, to take you and Jerry away, I would not compromise. Kate clenched her teeth and her face was filled with determination."

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"It wasn't until this period of time that she truly understood her daughter's situation in the Harvey family. As long as she thought of Belle's fate in the Harvey family, her heart ached. She even wanted to die."

"Believe me. Men are like this. They won't cherish things that are easy to get. If he really wants to marry you, he and the Harvey family must show more sincerity, said Kate with a clear and definite commitment."

"Speaking of this, she looked at Belle's confused look and sighed. She took Belle's hand and spoke."

"Belle, it was our fault back then. It was your father's fault. I shouldn't have listened to Sophia's words and married you into the Harvey family. During this period of time, I truly understood what kind of life you have lived with the Harvey family. This kind of life is too lowly for a woman. Why... Why didn't you tell me all of this earlier? If I knew this earlier, I would have taken you home immediately. You are smart, beautiful, and sensible. However, the Harvey family treated you like trash. They didn't give you a position and even the maids dared to bully you. I would never be able to forgive them for this. These days, whenever I think of this, I cannot sleep and eat in peace. I feel extremely guilty."

"Kate let out the breath that was caught in her chest. She had always wanted to say these words but when she recalled that her daughter had already broken away from the Harvey family, she didn't want to mention it again. She was afraid of triggering her sorrow. However, now that Calvin had appeared, she had no choice but to say it. She had to remind Belle."

Belle closed her lips tightly and her heart was so bitter that she could not bear it.

"Belle, I know that you still love Calvin. I know all too well in my heart. However, this time, I would never compromise again. One can't stoop too low in the name of 'love'. Otherwise, it is not worthy to call it 'love'. Love is absolutely equal for everyone involved. What's more, our family is in decline now. We have no money and no position. We can't afford to get close to the Harvey family. Kate's voice became louder and louder. She knocked the floor with her crutch and said, ""He was the one who divorced you that day and now he wants you back? Who did he take us Morris family for? Does he think that no one would want you? We may be poor, but we would never give up on our principles."""

"The more she spoke, the angrier she got and her voice trembled. It was better not to mention these things. It was obvious that Paige James had treated her daughter that way because she felt that she was too poor for their family. So, she helped Lexie Lucason trample on her daughter. She had always made things difficult for her daughter. Since ancient times, the relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law was difficult to deal with but Calvin was such a jerk. He had forced her daughter to escape to M Country for three years. In those years, she looked forward to seeing her daughter every day, but her daughter always said that she had to study and had no time. Now that it was evident, they were the ones who forced Belle to wander off in foreign lands alone."

"She only had one daughter. If she didn't fight for her and didn't lecture her now, what would happen to her in the future?"

"Mom, please, stop talking about this. Let's go to sleep. Belle held Kate tightly and she begged desperately with tears in her eyes."

"Belle. Kate touched her face and also hugged her. She murmured, ""I think that we're the ones to blame. As parents, we have failed to give you a good life and could not support you from the sidelines that caused you to be looked down upon by others in the Harvey family. However, now, I have figured everything out. Prosperity and riches are really nothing. As long as people live happily, it's enough. You are now 28 years old and yet you have not lived a normal life since you've married into the Harvey family at the age of 20. We don't need their wealth. The youth of a woman is way too precious. You can't afford to gamble it away again. I hope you can find a man who really loves you and that you could live out the rest of your life with the man who could make you happy. Do you understand me?"""

Belle's head was exploding. She understood Kate's worries. Her attitude was clear. She rejected Calvin and did not think much of the rich life of the Harvey family.

"My child, the greatest happiness for women is not being extravagant or having a luxurious life. It is to find a man who loves you, and to live a stable life. You are already at this age. If you marry into the Harvey family again, with what had happened to you before, he, Calvin who had been tempted by Lexie before could also be seduced by other women too. If such a thing happens again, your life would be ruined. Think about it, am I right? If Calvin was wise enough, how would the two of you get here today? Besides, he is not an ordinary man and there are too many halos over his head. There are all kinds of

temptations at any time. Being his woman, you would face more dangers than any other women. I don't want you to take these unnecessary risks. In the past, when we had our family background, you had lived such a difficult life. Now that we had lost everything, you would only have hardships waiting for you. Kate's words were eased and low. She was worried about Belle as her mother."

"Belle's encounters in the Harvey family, especially when she knew that they divorced, had caused her heart to ache so much that she could not fall asleep for the entire night."

"Everyone had their own children. Was there ever a mother who did not love her own children? Her daughter had to fight for herself in the Harvey family. No one loved her and no one cared for her, while Martin Harvey tried to snatch away Ethan Morris's position. All of these caused Kate to be upset."

She had never been a woman who would let people trample all over her. She would risk her life to protect her daughter.

"Belle stood there in a daze and her heart was in a mess. It took a long time for her to come to her senses. She said with a bitter smile, ""Mom, I know what you're trying to say. Don't worry, I know what to do."""

"Okay. Kate stroked her daughter's soft hair and nodded. Her daughter had been obedient and sensible since she was a child. It was just that her fate was not good and she did not get the happiness that she deserved. However, she believed that God would always give her the happiness that she deserved. ""Belle, I could only be at ease when you are happy. Promise me, if you and Calvin could not get through this, you must give up completely and find a good man to marry in the future."" She heaved a long sigh and declared heavily."

"Upon hearing this, Belle's heart started to tremble and she was filled with fear."

Could she ever fall in love with someone else in this life?

She slowly walked into the bedroom. Her whole head was dizzy and only Kate's words kept ringing in her ears.

Kate remained standing as she stared at Belle's despondent back. Her gaze was as deep as the sea.

"Belle, believe me. Hold on a little longer."

You are my only daughter. I have to be cautious about your happiness. Who is Calvin right now? He's one of the wealthiest people alive.

"I don't know how many women want to marry him. However, you are just a down-and-out girl. If you two get together again, could you live a stable life in the future?"

"I could disregard the past, but the future is what I'm most worried about. Unless I could see real hope, I would persist to the end this time."

"Belle, you have to understand my worries. If you're going to follow him back to the Harvey family, my objection now is just to fight for your position in the family."

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The clothes in the drying machine had been dried up and it was already midnight!

"Belle took out Calvin's suit and put it on the ironing board. She touched the soft fabric in her hand. The workmanship was very refined. There was a unique smell on the suit. For a moment, Belle looked at the suit in a daze."

"Calvin's warmth, his plunder on her, and the joy and ecstasy he gave her were all lingering around her like a devil, pulling at her heart. Her hands trembled slightly as she touched the suit. Kate's words rang in her ears."

She bit her lip and turned on the iron.

"Calvin's suit was always so well-ironed and refined. The fabric was very soft and it was a little difficult to iron it. By the time Belle had ironed it properly, a fine layer of sweat had already seeped out from her forehead."

"Finally, the clothes of both father and son were ready. Belle breathed a sigh of relief. She was afraid that the foul odour from the house would cause the clothes to smell. So, Belle took out a homemade flower perfume and spRhysed some on their clothes. Then, she carefully put them away in the plastic bags."

Kate had already fallen asleep.

Belle took the things and quietly went out.

The reason she was in such a hurry to get to the hospital was not because of Calvin. She was worried that Jerry would cry.

"As soon as she walked out of the courtyard, a straight figure was standing outside in the dark. The streetlights were dim, and it was obvious that it was a man."

"Hearing the footsteps, the man turned around and quickly came up to greet her."

"Hello, Young Madam. Aron walked up and greeted her gently."

Belle was stunned.

"Why are you here? Belle exclaimed. If Calvin sent him here, does he remember that Jerry was still in the hospital right now?"

"Young Madam, Mr. Harvey was worried that it's not safe for you to go out at night so he specially sent me to pick you up. Aron answered very respectfully."

So that's what it was!

"Belle looked at the silence surrounding the village in Jenova City. It was covered by the darkness with a deep chill. Only then did she feel scared. Fortunately, Calvin had sent Aron to pick her up. Otherwise, she would really be scared."

"Young Madam, let me help you with the stuff. You just need to follow me. Aron said with a smile. He reached out to take the bag from Belle's hand and turned to walk towards the dark alley in front."

Belle followed him closely.

Aron was not good at words and Belle was not familiar with him. She was not willing to speak. They didn't speak on the way and soon arrived at the hospital gate.

"Here, Young Madam, I won't be going up. After arriving at the hospital gate, Aron handed the things in his hand to Belle and said stiffly."

"Okay, thank you. You've worked hard. Go back to sleep now, said Belle, smiling."

"You're welcome, Young Madam. Aron felt a little uneasy and handed the things in his hand to Belle. He wanted to say something but stopped on second thought."

"Belle took the items. She was worried about Jerry and didn't pay attention to his expression. After saying 'good night', she turned around and walked towards the upper floors of the hospital."

"Before she reached the door of the ward, she heard Jerry's heart-wrenching cries. His cries were getting more and more miserable than the last."

Belle's heart tightened and she felt bad. She ran towards the ward and opened the door.

She couldn't bear to look straight at what was happening inside!

"Calvin was so busy that he was on the verge of collapsing. Jerry was on the bed, staring at him with his legs wide open. He waved his hands and was crying. Even though he was sick, he was trying his best to resist it."

"Calvin, on the other hand, was clumsily preparing the milk. His body, face, and hair were all in a mess."

"Jerry, what's wrong? Belle's heart ached. She was secretly glad that she had rushed over and rushed in. She quickly picked up Jerry and patted him as she coaxed him."

"When Jerry heard this familiar voice and smelled the familiar and amiable smell of his mother, he quickly stopped crying and puckered his lips. Looking at Belle, he kept calling out, ""Mom, Mom.""

"Jerry's forehead was covered in sweat and the tears on his face made Belle's heart tighten. As she took a towel to wipe his sweat, she felt that the clothes on his back were already soaked with sweat. Fortunately, she had a towel on his back. Otherwise, she would have had to change him into another set of clothes."

"She quickly removed the towel and changed into a new, soft, and dry towel to cover his back."

"Calvin's eyes lit up when he saw Belle running in. He breathed a sigh of relief as if he witnessed a life-saving scene. He quickly picked up the milk powder and handed it over to Belle. He said warmly, ""Jerry must be hungry. Let him drink some milk."""

Belle took over the milk and touched it. She was shocked. It was hot.

"Heavens, how could you make milk like this? It must be warm water!"

It seemed that this guy really didn't take her words to heart and didn't care about her advice at all.

"You've done well this time. You've made milk for Jerry with such hot water. Not only has its nutrients been destroyed, but he also can't drink it. If he really drank it, wouldn't it damage his throat? Belle muttered to him. When she looked up, she saw that his face was covered with scratch marks. His hair, which was usually neat, was messy. Even his clothes had the smell of urine. She couldn't help but to feel angry and funny."

"Look, it's all your son's fault. Calvin didn't care about the mess on his head. He touched the nightgown on his body and was full of anger. ""This little b*stard not only cried, but also peed on me. As soon as he woke up, he started crying. I picked him up but he punched and kicked me repeatedly. Look, my face was scratched by him and my hair was messed up by him."""

"Calvin's face was full of grievance. He glared at Jerry with dissatisfaction and asked, ""Kid, are you going to treat your own father like this?"""

"Jerry stopped crying and stared with a pair of black eyes. He looked at Calvin's sorry state, and a smile appeared on his face that seemed like he was mocking him."

"This time, Calvin was completely speechless."

"This little guy kept looking at him with his eyes wide open, but he refused to let him get close to him. It seemed like he was always saying, ""You big bad guy, who are you? Why did you come to rob my mother from me?"""

"That's enough, Belle said. ""Do you think raising a child is that easy? He doesn't even know you in the first place. You can't blame Jerry for this!"" Belle didn't feel any sympathy for him. Holding Jerry in her arms, she warmed up the water and prepared some milk for him."

"Did Jerry just wake up? He hasn't taken any medicine yet, has he? She asked again."

"Of course. He didn't drink anything. Calvin replied, matter-of-factly. He then moved closer to her and whispered in her ear, ""Jerry is like you. He likes to grab my face. The two of you are the same.""

"Upon hearing Calvin's words, Belle immediately recalled the fight between them and the scene of his face being scratched by her when they were in Harvey Manor. She was amused and tried her best to hold back her laughter."

Come on. It's useless for such a big person to stay here.

"You really are useless, Belle said. ""If I didn't come tonight, what would you do?"" She shook her head and sighed. She placed Jerry on the bed and said softly, ""Jerry, you're still ill. I will get you some medicine. Once you eat it, you'll recover from your illness."""

"Belle's voice was drawn out and melodious, with a pleasant sound at the end, which was soft and warm. Jerry didn't cry or make a fuss, he laid obediently on the bed."

"She prepared the medicine and was going to feed it to Jerry. However, it had taken a lot of effort for her as the little guy refused to open his mouth."

"Hehe, it's my turn to shine. Calvin felt that he was going to be of use and he was full of positive energy. However, soon he realized that he was still going to act like a villain. In fact, this was not what Jerry liked at all."

"Belle held a spoonful of medicine while Calvin held Jerry's nose with his hand. After a while, Jerry opened his mouth. Belle quickly poured the medicine into his mouth."

"After consuming the medicine in this manner, the wicked Calvin was acting like the devil and Jerry hated him even more now."

He lay down on the bed. His round eyes were wide open as he stared at Calvin. His face was full of dissatisfaction.

Calvin didn't know what to do and he felt very upset.

This little guy had a lot of prejudice against him.

Belle smiled as she handed Jerry the milk. He stuffed it into his mouth immediately but he was just playing with the milk. Maybe he didn't have the appetite to drink it.

Change your nightgown. I'll wash it tomorrow. Belle held back her laughter as she looked at Calvin who was smelling the scent on his body.

"Calvin was full of grievance. When he heard this, he took off his robe off in an instant, revealing his strong body which was full of lines. He was only wearing shorts so his fair body was exposed."

"Ah. Belle was shocked by his sudden action and cried out in a strange voice. She hastily said, ""What's wrong with you? Why did you take your clothes off here?"""

"Calvin giggled and asked, ""Didn't you ask me to take them off?"""

"Belle's head throbbed and she rolled her eyes at him. ""I want you to change your clothes, not to take them off in front of the child. You did it on purpose, didn't you?"""

"Isn't changing clothes the same as taking off clothes? Isn't this the logical course of action? Besides, I am a man, so it's normal. Jerry is also a man. It's not inappropriate for a man to look at a man. Calvin didn't take it seriously and argued unreasonably."

Belle turned her head and went to speak with Jerry. She chose not to answer him.

Calvin took out another white nightgown from his bag and put it on. He walked up from behind and wrapped his arms around Belle's waist. He hugged her from behind and held her in his embrace.

Jerry's gaze was fixed on him and the hostility in his eyes were clear.

This boy! He can be jealous at such a young age!

"Let go of me. Is it appropriate to do this in front of a child? Belle and Jerry were quickly surrounded by his rich and vigorous male aura. Meanwhile, this guy's hand had already reached her back. She was very worried that his hand would touch her in the wrong place. Belle tightened her back and shouted in a low voice to stop him."

Calvin chuckled. "It doesn't matter if my son sees this. What's wrong with Mom and Dad being intimate? I'm not doing anything out of line."

Does this man have to be such a rogue?

"He dared to behave that way in front of his son. If he had not been there, he would have wanted her now. However, it seemed that he just held her in his arms. Although his hands were only touching her back, it was still acceptable!"

"After drinking the medicine, Jerry fell asleep soon."

"Belle yawned as she felt tired. She looked at the bed and found out that the hospital bed was only 1.2 meters wide. It was possible to accommodate an adult and a child, but it was impossible for two adults."

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Take the bed with Jerry. Be careful not to roll over him. She pushed herself away from Calvin's embrace.

"Calvin was stunned. Confused, he asked, ""Where are you sleeping then?"""

"I'll just sit over here. Go to bed. It's already late. You'll have to keep an eye on Jerry just in case his temperature rises at night, Belle urged him while stifling a yawn."

What? How could he allow a woman to sit on the floor while he slept on the bed? That was not what a gentleman supposed to do.

"Calvin's face instantly darkened. He insisted, ""No, I'm afraid that won't do. Here's a suggestion, you could hug me to sleep while I sleep next to Jerry."" He caressed her Tristanobe and smirked, ""Don't worry, my body is definitely more comfortable than the bed."""

"Belle immediately realized that he had no intention to leave. He just wanted to sleep with her, didn't he? Kate's words suddenly rang in her ears. Belle's eyes turned cold, and her heart tightened."

"No, hurry and go to bed. I'm not going to sleep with you. Belle replied decisively. Calvin was a little taken back by her rejection."

"I wouldn't be able to sleep well knowing that you are sitting on the cold hard ground like this. Furthermore, it is chilly tonight. What if you catch a cold too? Who's going to take care of Jerry? What kind of gentleman would I be then? He was still trying to be a gallant gentleman at this moment. He even managed to twist his words so that they would make sense."

Belle still refused to let him have his way.

"The two of them were locked in a stalemate. However, Calvin refused to give in. ""Either you sleep with Jerry on the bed, or you'll sleep next to me. There are only two options."""

How was she even supposed to choose? Belle was in a daze. She recalled what Kate said before and she gradually became upset.

"What do you think? Have you made up your mind? Calvin asked gently when he noticed that Belle looked slightly down. She lowered her head, seemingly in distress. Calvin panicked. He did not dare to force her too much."

"If she didn't want to sleep next to him, he would just sit in front of the bed for the whole night!"

He was willing to do anything as long as he could keep them by his side.

"Besides, it was only for one night. It wouldn't be a big deal, would it?"

It was getting late. They were both tired.

"Belle knew that the only other option was to sleep on the bed with Jerry as Calvin would definitely stop her from sleeping on the floor the entire night. She took a while before finally making up her mind. She stood up, moved Jerry to the side, and climbed onto the bed."

"She almost fell asleep as soon as her head touched the pillow. Seeing that she was finally willing to go to bed, Calvin took the blanket and gently covered her with it. He then turned to check on Jerry's blanket. He placed his forehead on Jerry's to test his body temperature. Then, he tucked the corners of Jerry's blanket before sitting next to the bed."

"Belle blinked her eyes. All of a sudden, the scene at the small island cave flashed in her mind again. That year, they hugged each other to keep warm. Even though it took a lot for them to pull through that night, it was undeniably quiet and warm."

"For some reason, this moment felt strangely similar to that night."

The only difference was that Jerry was between them.

"However, their relationship was still so uncertain."

The night became colder.

"It was Tristany spring, and the wintry breeze was still chilling. Belle heard Calvin sneezing in the middle of the night. Her heart tightened. She could not bear for him to sleep on the floor like that. He did not even have a blanket."

"Calvin, go back to the hotel. She persuaded him groggily."

No. I'm staying behind to accompany you. Calvin was very persistent.

"Belle knew that she couldn't change his mind. She closed her eyes for a moment. After a few minutes, she whispered with her eyes wide open, ""Come on up. Let's sleep on the bed together."""

"Her voice was soft and gentle. Belle thought that he did not hear her but he stood up unexpectedly and said, ""Okay."" She felt the quilt being lifted, his long arms pulling her into his embrace. His whole body had already slid under the blanket."

That was fast! Belle smiled wryly.

Jerry did not occupy much space on the bed. It felt just right when Calvin lay down next to her as the bed was just next to the wall. Belle did not have to worry about Jerry rolling out of the bed. She placed some clothes beside the wall of the bed so that he would not knock into it.

"Belle could feel his chest burning rapidly the moment Calvin hugged her. With that kind of intimacy, it was inevitable that passion soon filled the room. She wanted to escape, but Calvin held onto her tightly."

"The desire that had stayed dormant within him for so long was slowly ignited. He could feel his lips drying by the second, his Adam apple bobbing. He resisted his impulse as he hugged her tightly."

What do you want to do? Belle whispered.

"Don't worry, I'm not going to do anything. Just lie down next to me and don't move. It seemed that Calvin was trying his best to control himself. His voice was a little hoarse. There was nothing he could do in such an environment."

"Belle thought that Calvin couldn't possibly do anything bad. She eventually grew tired and sleepy as she lay in his warm arms. She dozed off moments after, not wanting to think anymore."

"Belle was jolted awake by the sound of crying and vomiting in the wee morning. She opened her eyes and looked at the dimmed table lamp. Jerry had thrown up on the bed and his mouth was stained with vomitus. Frightened, she immediately scrambled to her feet."

"Jerry, Jerry! Belle noticed that Jerry's face was red when she got out of bed and turned on the lights. He was crying and his vomitus stank."

"Oh, no! Jerry was getting a fever again. How could this be?!"

Belle was so anxious that she picked Jerry up instinctively and ran towards the doctor on duty.

"Yes, he has a fever again. We need to inject him with medication to reduce his temperature. The doctor on duty immediately instructed the nurse to administer the injection and prepare the IV drip after examining Jerry."

"Doctor, why is he having a fever again? Belle probed anxiously."

"Madam, he has pneumonia and one of its symptoms is fever. It takes quite a while to cure this disease. The infectious period is long and the fever would return from time to time. However, this disease is also very common among children so it's not difficult to treat it. Don't worry, everything will be fine, the doctor explained patiently."

Belle finally heaved a sigh of relief. She turned around and noticed Calvin standing behind her and listening carefully to the doctor. He looked solemn.

Belle returned to the ward with Jerry in her arms after the injection was administered. The nurse quickly came over to fix the IV drip onto Jerry's arm.

The nurse on duty at night seemed inexperienced. It took her a few tries before the drip was successfully inserted into Jerry's arm. Jerry was in so much pain that he started bawling.

Belle looked at the injection marks on Jerry's hand and felt as if her heart had been torn apart.

Calvin remained silent and he looked visibly distressed.

Belle was no longer sleepy after the nurse left. She just stared at Jerry in a daze with her red and swollen eyes.

Calvin took out his cigarette box reflexively from his pocket. He suddenly paused just as he was about to reach for the cigarette. He remembered that Belle had asked him to quit smoking and he swore that he would do it no matter what it took. Belle would definitely be upset if he were to start smoking again. All of a sudden, the impulse to smoke disappeared miraculously.

It was quiet and dark in Jenova City. The air was humid and the rain was endless.

"The spring breeze was chilling, and Calvin could feel his body trembling."

"He walked over, picked up Belle in his arms, and went back to bed."

"Belle, the medical equipment in this small town is too lacking. Let's go back to A city. I will get the best team of experts from A city's hospital to treat Jerry. He would only suffer more if we stay here, and you'd be even more miserable. Calvin held Belle tightly in his arms and took a quilt to cover her tightly. He was afraid that she would feel cold, so he inched closer to her and whispered to her ear."

"No, I won't return to A city, Belle replied without a second thought, all while still in Calvin's arms. She was about to get up when she felt Calvin pulling her back."

Why? Calvin growled.

"Why? The hurt on Kate's face and the words that she said at that time, all flashed in Belle's mind over and over again."

"She curled up in Calvin's embrace and closed her eyes tightly. His steady and powerful heartbeat was inexplicably calming. Even her soul seemed to have calmed down a lot. However, at this moment, his words made her heart beat faster."

"Calvin, you promised me that Jerry would belong to me, didn't you? Belle muttered."

"Calvin was stunned. He then said, ""Of course. Jerry is yours. He belongs to you. You're his mother. This is a fact that no one could change. At the same time, Jerry also belongs to me. He's our child."""

"Up until this very moment, Calvin couldn't understand what Belle's thoughts were. He could sense the attachment and dependence of the woman in his arms on him. However, why did she refuse to go back to A city with him then?"

"No, Jerry is my child. I'm not going to leave him. Belle was firm in her words. Only God would know what would happen to her and her mother if Jerry were to leave with Calvin. She could not afford to lose her child. She held onto Calvin's sleeve tightly as she poured her heart out."

"Just as Kate had said, she was already 28 years old. She could no longer afford to play such games with him. Calvin was a man with reputation and power. If he wanted women, many young and beautiful women would fall head over heels just like she did before. Unfortunately, she could no longer invest herself in such frolics. She needed stability in her life."

She needed to be firm.

"Calvin, Jerry's illness is very common, and it would just take some time for him to heal. I believe that this small town will be able to nurse him back to health, Belle insisted stubbornly."

"Are you saying that you aren't willing to follow me back to A City and you'd rather raise Jerry alone in this sort of place? Calvin finally understood what she meant. His words were cold, but his heart was filled with indescribable pain. For so long, he had been waiting for her and looking for her everywhere. Even though he had found her and begged her to return in every possible way, not only did she refuse to be with him, but she also wanted to take Jerry with her."

What the hell? Do you think that this is fair to Jerry?

"Belle bit her lip as she listened to Calvin's words, which were gradually devoid of warmth. She didn't object. He was right."

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"What are you trying to say? Is this fair to me? It's because you snuck away with Jerry that I had to search for you everywhere. Even now, Jerry isn't willing to acknowledge me. He even rejected me when he saw me. Isn't it all thanks to you? What are you trying to accomplish by doing this? asked Calvin angrily, gritting his teeth."

"Belle's body trembled and she said reasonably, ""Calvin, we've been together for so long. What's the point of questioning me like this? Don't you understand why I'm doing this?"""

Calvin was stunned. Belle's words were very obvious. Things had come to this point and it wasn't her fault. She couldn't do anything about it. The fault was still on his side.

"After a moment of silence, he asked, ""Belle, do you still hate me?"""

"All these years of humiliation, this woman must be holding a grudge against him and she was not willing to forgive him easily. D*mn woman, what a narrow-minded person. He thought. In fact, he was foul-mouthed. From the beginning to the end, he had never really done anything wrong to her. Perhaps his behaviour was a bit excessive. However, wasn't this his small shortcomings? Did she need to be angry at him for things like this?"

"Belle, I admit that I have wronged you in the past and I have let you down, but I have always loved you. Don't you understand my heart? Calvin said with a deep pain. He picked up Belle's hand and placed it on his chest. ""Listen, my heart has always loved you. It has never changed."""

"Belle felt a sharp pain in her heart. She understood how he felt for her and she also loved him. Nevertheless, now, all of this had nothing to do with love anymore. This was the reality!"

"She had to persevere. For the sake of Jerry's happiness and also for the sake of her future happiness, she had to persevere. Marriage was not something that could be secured by love alone."

Tears welled up from the corners of her eyes. She bit her lips hard. Her hands were holding tightly on her clothed and the cracking of her knuckles can be heard.

Calvin had been waiting for Belle's reply for a long time. His heart sank when he heard Belle's suppressed sobs.

"Belle, come back with me. We will hold the wedding soon. I want to marry you openly. Do you remember what I said? I want to give you the most luxurious wedding in the world. I will follow through on my words. Calvin said resolutely, ""Believe me, I will make you happy."""

"Could she believe him? Belle smiled bitterly in her heart. She could disregard everything, but Jerry couldn't suffer any injustice. She would never forget that Lexie Lucason had spent ten million dollars to get Bill Cole to take away her child in her belly. Jerry had not even been born back then and she didn't even know if he was a boy or a girl. Yet, he had already aroused such hatred. If she were to bring such a cute Jerry home right now, she couldn't imagine what would happen."

She could not afford this kind of 'glory'.

"Thinking about this, she shivered. In the past year, she had tried her best to hide herself. She didn't want others to know that she was carrying the child of Calvin and she didn't want to incur even more hatred and harm. This was the basic protective instinct that she had as a mother."

Kate's words were true. She had to stick to it and could not easily leave with him.

"For her sake, he hadn't gotten married yet, but so what? She couldn't risk Jerry's life to marry him again without the slightest consideration for anything else."

"Furthermore, the child in Lexie's belly should have been born by now, right? With her temperament, if she lost her position, she would never let Jerry off."

It had to be said that the child in Lexie's belly was indeed the thorn in Belle's heart. She didn't want to involve herself in those seemingly beautiful but extremely dangerous days.

"However, Calvin hadn't even dreamed that Belle was still brooding over Lexie's pregnancy. To Calvin, Lexie's pregnancy was just a nightmare that had passed a long time ago. After more than a year, he hadn't even thought about it again. Everything had drifted away in the wind."

"What he had forgotten even more was the fact that the child in Lexie's belly was actually Bill's. In order to protect Lexie's reputation, he did not announce it to the others and Belle obviously did not know of this."

"He didn't even think of this, or perhaps it could be said that he had completely forgotten about it. Yet, what Belle was worried about was exactly this and the most important thing to her was Jerry's safety. The two of them would never be able to be together like this."

"Therefore, their communication did not work and they were in a stalemate for most of the time."

"In Calvin's own words, Belle had never believed him. If she really believed him and loved him, she would follow him without hesitation and believe that he would make her happy."

"After Jerry had received the fever injection, his clothes were soaked with sweat again. Belle changed it for him in time. When the sun was about to rise, Calvin went out with a gloomy face. The two of them broke up unhappily."

Belle's spirit was on the verge of collapsing. She couldn't bear with it any longer and fell into a deep sleep with Jerry in her arms. Tears were streaming down her face.

"She didn't know when she was awakened by the doctor from the hospital. After the doctor checked Jerry's condition, he asked some questions and then he left."

"Belle was dispirited and fell asleep again. Later, she was woken up by Jerry's cries. Belle climbed up to feed him some medicine. Later, she fed Jerry some breast milk. They hugged each other and fell asleep again."

It was not until someone had knocked on the door that Belle opened her sleepy eyes. It turned out that someone came to deliver food with lunch boxes of various sizes and bowls.

"Belle woke up in a daze. In her subconscious mind, she knew that this was definitely sent by Calvin. She felt a slight sadness in her heart. When she thought of how he left with a sullen face, she felt even more disheartened. She asked the waiter to place the food on the table and ate it in a spiritless manner. She had no appetite and was unwilling to think about anything. She hugged Jerry while sleeping. She hugged Jerry tightly even in her sleep as she was afraid that someone would snatch him away."

"Kate woke up Tristany in the morning. She got up and at a little of the oatmeal. She had been sitting in the house, restless. She hated that her legs were inconvenient and she couldn't go to the hospital herself. She didn't know how Jerry's condition was. What worried her more was the relationship problem of her daughter. Based on her intuition, Calvin would definitely take Jerry away this time. She wasn't sure if he could take her daughter away, or he could get through to her."

"However, she would persevere. Back then, it was due to the fact that she had agreed easily to Sophia's proposal that her daughter had never been happy after marrying into the family. That had culminated in that day's situation. This time around, she had to focus on dealing with her daughter."

"The Harvey family was a wealthy family. It was impossible for them to have their descendants wander outside, much less a boy!"

"The thing that a wealthy family had the most was money. The more children they had, the better. Especially boys!"

"If this was the case, then this would be a matter of life and death for her daughter!"

"She was worried and anxious, and she could not sleep at night. No matter, she had to protect her daughter. Even if she needed to use the last of her strength, she had to do her best."

"However, she was very remorseful in her heart."

"If she had known this would happen, she would never have listened to Sophia and married her daughter to the wealthy and powerful Harvey family. Now, her daughter had suffered a lot because of her."

She sat upright on the sofa and her face was pale. She was sad and her whole body was tight. She could no longer relax.

The sound of footsteps outside the room became clearer and clearer.

He had finally arrived!

This was within her expectations.

"Regardless of whether Calvin wanted to take Jerry or her daughter away, he would have to greet her properly no matter what."

She was waiting for him.

The door was opened.

Calvin walked straight into the room with a respectful smile on his face. He was holding an exquisite lunch box in his hand.

"Mom, have you eaten? I brought you breakfast. Calvin put the breakfast on the table and his voice was very gentle."

"Don't, I'm not your mother. Don't call me that. I can't stand it. Kate's face and voice were cold."

Calvin's face was filled with awkwardness.

"Tell me, why are you here? Kate ignored his embarrassment and continued to ask him in a cold tone."

She did not show any mercy to him at all.

"Mother, it's like this. Jerry is ill now. Although it's not a very serious illness, it's no common flu. If it's not cured soon, I'm afraid that there would be lasting effects in his life. Therefore... Kate's manner made Calvin's heart beat faster. However, he didn't have any other way. The night before, he didn't manage to talk things through with Belle. Now, he wanted to attempt to pay a visit to Kate's place first. After all, Belle was her daughter. She would definitely want her daughter to have a complete home, right?"

"He didn't want to take them away by force, it was never his intention. There must be some misunderstanding. The knot in their hearts must be solved. It was better to let them follow him willingly."

"So, you want to use this chance to take Jerry away, don't you? Kate asked coldly with a straight face."

"That's right, Mom. I want to bring Jerry back to the hospital in A City to receive proper treatment, Calvin said, looking a little embarrassed. He looked at Kate's questioning face and felt a strange sense of unease and guilt."

"Is that so? There's really no need for that. Jerry only has regular pneumonia. I believe this kind of disease can also be cured by the hospitals here. Every child could contract this disease after all. Is that everything? Kate's voice was heavy, and her attitude was very determined."

"I know this. However, Jerry is my son, so he should receive better treatment, right? I'm also responsible for this. Calvin tried to explain. ""Moreover, it was tiring for Belle to take care of Jerry like this. She had stayed up the whole night, so I wanted to send Jerry to a better hospital. In fact, I'm doing this for Belle's good."""

"His tone was sincere and gentle. He explained carefully, hoping to get Kate's understanding. If Kate agreed, Belle would change her mind after Kate's persuasion."

It was obvious that he had miscalculated this time.

"Do you think Belle couldn't handle this? Kate smiled drearily and asked in a colder voice, ""Do you know how Belle gave birth to Jerry? In the past year, do you know how difficult it was for her to raise a child and take care of an old woman like me? This small hardship is really nothing to her. You are not qualified to say all this.""

"Kate's words were laced with blood and tears, piercing at Calvin's heart. For a split second, Calvin found it hard to breathe."

"However, Mother, Belle secretly ran away that time. I didn't want to let her wander around like that, he said with great strain."