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"Oh, according to what you said, this appears to be Belle's fault. She has cast aside her dignity, isn't that so? Kate asked contemptuously, her tone becoming more serious. ""If she had the choices, would she be willing to give up on her beloved man, abandon her family, and wander around all alone? Who would be so foolish to the point that they take that for granted? What's more, at that time, you had already divorced. What reason did she have to stay with you? And please don't tell me to my face that you are not divorced!"""

"Calvin lowered his head, guilt sweeping over him."

"Plus, I've heard that Lexie once spent ten million dollars to get rid of the child in Belle's womb. In that case, anyone would tremble with fright upon hearing the news, much less my own daughter. She's just an ordinary woman. Is it wrong for her to protect herself? You said that you loved Belle. Then, let me ask you. Since you loved her, four years ago, why did you force her to wander around across the globe? Why would you allow such a nasty woman like Lexie to stay in Harvey Manor and declare that you wanted to marry her? Wasn't your every move hurting Belle? Kate's eyebrows were raised high, her face full of doubt and coldness."

"Mom, I should solemnly apologize to her and apologize to you too, but my hands were tied back then. Please forgive me, but I promise that this kind of situation will never happen again. Calvin felt extremely awful in his heart. He could not face Kate's accusation, nor could he justify himself."

"Your hands were tied? Now this is a good excuse. I'll give you that. Kate sneered. ""I can assure you that in the future, more difficulties will emerge. Does it mean that as long as there are these inevitable difficulties, you can hurt and abandon Belle at will? Our family has fallen from grace, and we lost our power and place in society. However, that does not mean we have discarded our dignity and twirl along as you spin us around your whims. I'm sorry, Mr. Harvey, but we can't afford such a high-stake game. It is not something that a small fry like us can live up to."""

"As she spoke, Kate's face was full of sorrow. Her eyes were unusually determined and her words were bold and heartless. ""If I had known that the two of you had divorced in the beginning, then everything afterwards would never have happened. The deceased has passed away, and I will not permit her to get revenge. For me, Belle's happiness is the most important thing. It is impossible to let her wander outside by herself and wind up as a single mother. I once failed her as a mother, but I will never allow such a thing to happen now."""

"Calvin trembled with fear when he heard this. It now seemed that even if Belle agreed to go back with him, Kate wouldn't be able to get through this. The path to chasing after Belle was truly a thorny one."

"Mom, where Belle is concerned, my conscience is always guilty. However, these happened without my knowledge, and I have not the slightest intention for these to happen Also, I didn't look down on her because your family had fallen from grace. I didn't patronize her and you for losing power and status. I hope you can understand this point. Calvin wiped the sweat on his forehead and tried to explain as much as possible. As a man, he didn't take power seriously. Otherwise, he would have married Lexie when they were at Camphor Tree Villa."

"Oh, really? Kate wanted to laugh suddenly and asked sarcastically, ""As far as I know, you'd never visited me and Ethan since you'd married Belle. You've never even addressed Ethan and me as 'father' and 'mother'. Young man, is this also one of your difficulties? You married Belle but she was alone all these while. You hadn't even visited her parents' family. She was only 22 years old when she married you. She spent her prime years in misery. What do you wish to achieve from telling me this right now?"""

"This... Calvin didn't know what to say. He felt that he had gone too far just from what Kate had just described. Furthermore, this was the absolute truth. He had even forgotten the floor where Kate lived. He didn't even know about Ethan's death. It had been three years since Belle had left. Back then, Calvin and Belle were still husband and wife by law, but he had even forgotten about the existence of his parents-in-law."

"Calvin looked as if he was put in a bind, and there was guilt in his eyes. He bowed his head very lowly and felt a chill in his body. At that moment, he felt that his life was a total failure. He couldn't even give his beloved woman any happiness. He was in no position to beg for anything."

"Mom, I know I've done something wrong in the past. I really want to make up to her and give her the best things in the world. Please don't refuse my sincerity. Now that Jerry is ill, after we return to A City to treat his illness, I will apologize to you again. Calvin did not have any other thoughts. He could only sincerely ask Kate for forgiveness."

"Save it. We still have the capabilities to treat Jerry's illness. Jerry is Belle's son, so she won't agree to take him away. Furthermore, after taking Jerry away, how do you want Belle to live? This son is her one and only love. She has nothing left. If she even loses her son, how do you expect her to live on? Kate's face was as cold as frost."

"When Calvin heard this, he found it a little weird. He raised his head and said, ""Mom, I'm here to pick up the two of them, and you too, not just to take Jerry away."""

"Then I'm even more sorry. Belle is my child. If you want to pick her up, you have to get my permission first. Now I can tell you clearly that I will not agree. Kate refused decisively on the spot, and there was even no room for negotiation."

"Calvin completely lost hope. If there was still a glimmer of hope when he arrived, then now he was completely hopeless. He didn't even have the chance to say something."

You can leave now. This place is small and dirty. Your noble self does not belong here. Kate coldly ordered him to leave.

Calvin stood there for a while. He was in a daze as he walked out dejectedly. He had no idea how he made it out of the courtyard.

"His footsteps were very heavy. His soul was aimless. The night before, he hadn't been sleeping well, and then he'd talked with Belle in the middle of the night, but it had ended badly. Reluctantly, he came to Kate Tristany in the morning hoping to get her understanding. Unexpectedly, he suffered a bigger blow."

"He returned to the hotel with a slackened face and saw Aron standing by the door, waiting for him."

"Mr. Harvey, Aron called out in a low tone. His heart twitched when he saw the dispirited and listless Calvin."

"Aron, what's up? Calvin looked up at him and asked lazily."

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"Mr. Harvey, there's still an empty house next to Madam Belle's house. We're currently renting it. Aron thought of how in the past year, Calvin had been alone and taciturn every day. Now that he had finally met Belle and his child, he would definitely bring them back. Two days prior, he had ordered him to search for a house nearby and had already thought of this. Now, looking at the situation at hand, it seemed like it wasn't that easy to bring Belle and Jerry back. Thus, he told him about this news."

Calvin's eyes darkened slightly as he raised his eyes and inch.

"Okay, go and pack up first. We'll move in tomorrow. After his brief reply, he took out the keycard and unlocked the door. He plonked down on the bed, overwhelmed with exhaustion and sorrow, and soon fell asleep."

"Belle was awakened by Jerry's coughs. When she woke up, Jerry's face was flushed red from coughing and he was on the verge of losing his breath. She was shocked and terrified as she hurriedly picked him up and patted his back, crying out, ""Jerry, what's wrong? Don't scare me."""

"Jerry was coughing so loudly that his eyes were filled with tears. He lay limply in Belle's arms and cried, ""Mom."""

Belle felt both sorry and sad. She held Jerry in her arms with a dull look on her face.

"Since Calvin had left Tristany in the morning, he hadn't returned. It was already afternoon. She assumed that he had already left and wouldn't come back."

"When she thought that he would never come again after leaving, she felt a sense of loss in her heart."

"After all, Jerry was his child. If he left, it meant that Jerry wouldn't have a father anymore. This was so unfair to Jerry."

"She felt a faint pain in her heart as she hugged Jerry tightly. Her heart was empty, and Jerry also seemed to have sensed her feelings. His small hands hugged her neck tightly as he mumbled, ""Mom, Mom."" From time to time, he would cough so hard that he couldn't breathe."

Belle was at her wits' end.

"Jerry, do you want Dad? She asked in a soft voice. ""Should I give you to Dad? He has power and will give you a better life."" She leaned closer to Jerry's ear."

"Jerry just grabbed onto her clothes and coughed, saying, ""Mom."""

Belle's heart ached.

The conversation with Calvin the night before didn't end amicably.

"Calvin wanted to take Jerry to A City for treatment because he was worried about the substandard medical facilities here. Nevertheless, she would not agree to it."

"However, after Jerry's cough became more and more severe, Belle's heart began to waver."

"Was she supposed to compromise and let Jerry return to his side? After all, Jerry was his child, and staying with him would be many times better than with her."

"After a while, she shook her head with all her might."

"Lexie's child was there as well. Lexie wouldn't be able to tolerate Jerry's presence, so she couldn't allow him to take that risk. Perhaps it would be fine if she followed him back as well, but she was really tired of living the life of luxury, and she didn't want to live like that anymore."

"In this way, she held Jerry in her arms for the whole afternoon and walked back and forth in the house. Her arms were so sore that they became numb, and her face was extremely pale."

"As night descended, Jerry fell into a deep sleep after ingesting the cold medicine."

"Belle was tired and sleepy. With her head on the pillow, she fell asleep listlessly while hugging Jerry."

"Jerry, Jerry, where are you? Belle opened her arms and cried out in a terrifying voice. In the dark night, she couldn't see anything clearly. Belle's arms were empty, and there was only one thought that existed in her mind. Jerry was missing. Her Jerry was missing!"

It can't be! She couldn't lose Jerry! He was her whole life!

"She ran as fast as she could, using all her strength."

"Suddenly, she was suspended in mid-air and everything went dark as she fell heavily to the ground."

"Ah, Jerry. Belle screamed and sat up suddenly. It was dark as death around her. It was terribly silent. It turned out that she just had a dream!"

"In her desperation, she whipped her head around and saw Jerry sleeping quietly beside her. He was sleeping very soundly, his forehead covered with a fine layer of sweat."

"She reached out her hand and felt a slight chill on his forehead. Fortunately, he didn't have a high fever!"

Her heart was at ease.

"She sat there in a daze. All the blood in her body seemed to freeze, and the tips of her fingers were cold."

She couldn't get out of that dream!

That terrifying aura still pervaded the air around her.

"Only after a long time had passed, she slowly lay down, staring into the darkness soullessly with her large eyes."

She must have been so haunted by the fear of losing Jerry that she had such a terrible dream.

There was a bitter smile at the corner of her mouth.

"Lying quietly, suddenly she felt an inexplicable loneliness. It was a kind of panic, loneliness, fear, emptiness, and all kinds of negative emotions. For so many years, in the night, she often had a feeling of desolation without his company. This feeling had always jolted her awake in the middle of the night and made it difficult for her to fall asleep again."

"Ever since she had given birth to Jerry, this sort of feeling had become even more severe."

"It was empty all around her, and she turned to hold Jerry tightly in her arms. At times like this, only when she held Jerry tightly would she be able to suppress this feeling, and slowly fall into a deep slumber."

"She held Jerry tightly in her arms, not knowing when she had fallen asleep."

"The next day, she still hadn't seen Calvin. Perhaps he had already made up his mind to let them go."

"After all, she had made it clear."

"When she thought of this, her heart slightly ached, but she calmed down. At the very least, she wouldn't lose Jerry. There was still a trace of hope in her life."

"Thanks to the IV drip supply for the last couple of days, Jerry's fever came to an end. However, his coughs were getting worse and worse. Often, his face would become swollen, making it hard for him to breathe."

"Belle was getting more and more anxious. Her tears often stained her cheeks, and the sight of Jerry's discomfort was registered in her as an excruciating pain."

"Sometimes, she would wonder if she should send Jerry back to Calvin. If Jerry could grow up with Calvin, he would be able to live a luxurious life in the future. Now, whenever she looked at him feeling so uncomfortable, she would feel even more heartbroken. However, as soon as the thought passed through her mind, she would hold Jerry in her arms and shake her head with all her might."

"Jerry's illness was very severe this time, and it had also made her thoroughly exhausted."

"The most troublesome thing was feeding Jerry the medicine. He refused to take the medicine due to its bitterness. She would have to exert painstaking effort to get him to drink the medicine, and there were times when he would spit out the medicine that he had consumed with great difficulty."

"Even so, that was still better than not being able to drink a single drop. At least Jerry's condition had improved by the third day. Although he was coughing, he could still laugh and even amuse himself."

"Two nights ago, she'd slept with Calvin. The three of them huddled together on the same bed, as if they hadn't slept at all. The night before, she had taken care of Jerry alone. She'd been flustered by his cough and didn't sleep much. As dawn broke, she was already very sleepy, her eyelids kept twitching. She had to keep Jerry company for an injection and play with him for a while. It wasn't even noon when she'd dozed off."

"In her sleep, there seemed to be a pair of hands gently touching her face. The hands were very big and soft, warm, and very sentimental. She'd wanted to open her eyes, but she couldn't do so. She'd wanted

to drink in that feeling. She'd turned her face over until the hands completely covered her tiny face. The warm feeling had made her feel relaxed and she'd fallen asleep again."

"Jerry's cries could be heard in her dreams, but she couldn't wake up. However, the cries stopped after a short moment, and then came the sound of Jerry's laughter. She was on guard for a while, and then fell back to sleep. She sank into a state of unconscious drowsiness."

"The night before, Calvin had returned dejectedly to the hotel and fell asleep. He did not wake up until midnight. When he'd woken up, he remembered Jerry, who was ill. He'd rushed to the ward in the middle of the night and saw Belle sleeping soundly with Jerry in her arms. Jerry did not have any sign of fever, so he was relieved. Looking down, he saw Belle's haggard face, her eyes red and swollen. He didn't have the heart to wake her up, so he returned to the hotel alone."

"When he woke up again, Aron came."

"Mr. Harvey, we have already rented the house and we have paid a month's rent. I have everything ready in the house. As for the other daily necessities, I have already prepared them. Aron saw that Calvin was depressed and listless. He cautiously said, ""Please don't worry, Mr. Harvey. Madam Belle loves you. I can see that, but she may still have some concerns. It's better to untie the knot in her heart slowly."""

Aron's words seemed to have woken Calvin up. He lifted his head and sized up the young bachelor. He asked with disbelief written all over his face. "So you can understand a woman's heart?"

"Aron blushed slightly and said with a smile, ""I don't know much about women's hearts, but I can see Madam Belle's heart clearly. After all, I've been with you for so long, so I know her personality. She is one of the women whom I admire the most. That's why, I usually pay more attention to her words and actions."""

"Oh, why don't you tell me what kind of attitude she has towards me? Calvin asked with interest."

"Well. Aron scratched his head and said with embarrassment, ""She definitely has you in her heart. It can be seen from the way she looks at you every time. Besides, you are so excellent. There is no reason for her not to like you."""

"Aron thought of every time Belle looked at Calvin, and even if her eyes were as cold as ice, he could see a rare tenderness that was different from other people. Although she hid it deeply, Aron, ever the meticulous person, could still see it. He thought, ""This must be the special love from a woman to her beloved man."""

"That's all? Calvin couldn't help laughing. Obviously, he wasn't satisfied with such an explanation. Nevertheless, after thinking about it, he realized that the youngster in front of him had never dated before. How could he understand such a profound truth? Wasn't this nonsense? He didn't take it seriously and simply said, ""So, we'll move in tomorrow. Please pay for the room here today."""

"Okay. Aron was not good at words. However, seeing that Calvin was trapped by his relationship issues, he merely shared his feelings. Seeing that Calvin had given him such instructions, Aron agreed and went out to foot the bill and commenced their relocation work."

"By the time Calvin had finished dressing up, it was almost noon, so he went downstairs to have a meal. He specially selected some good dishes and told the waiter to pack up. Then, the waiter followed him to the hospital."

"After entering the hospital, he found that the ward was quiet. When he gently pushed the door open, he saw Belle sleeping. She was still holding Jerry tightly in her arms. Both mother and son hugged each other and fell asleep."

"He asked the waiter to put down the lunch box and left. He was standing in the room beholding such a scene, and his feelings were extremely complicated."

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Belle held Jerry in her arms and slept soundly. The previous night was a sleepless one for her.

"With her arms embracing Jerry closely, more than half of her face was covered by her beautiful hair. Even so, Calvin could make out the sadness on her pale face, as well as the swelling and puffiness around her eyes."

He felt a pang of heartache.

"The mother-son duo embraced each other, inseparably and intimately. It was a family connection between them. Calvin recalled what Belle had said, ""Calvin, please let Jerry go, I beg of you! Jerry belongs to me. He is my life. If I lose him, how am I going to live for the rest of my life?"" "

He pursed his lips. Pain could be seen in his eyes.

"Slowly, he walked towards her, and caressed her face."

"Belle, Jerry is your life, but both you and Jerry are my life. If I lose the two of you, how am I going to live for the rest of my life? He thought to himself."

"He continued. ""You only think about yourself, but what about my heart? What about how I got through all these years? I love you. That's why I will never let you go. My only intention is to provide you and Jerry a home, not to separate you two. Can't you understand my heart? What should I do to make you go home with me as a happy woman?"" He sighed deeply."

Don't you worry. I won't force you. If only you would come with me willingly.

"As he was lost in his thoughts, he heard a sound. He looked up and saw Jerry staring directly at him with his obsidian eyes, which sparkled with alertness."

"He smiled at Jerry blissfully, and reached out for him, resulting in Jerry letting out a soft cry."

"Deeply asleep, Belle slowly loosened her hands around Jerry."

"Calvin reached out once again and gently picked Jerry up. He softly shushed and whispered, "Jerry, be a good boy. Don't cry. If not, you will wake Mommy up. Daddy will bring you out for a while. Let Mommy have a peaceful sleep, okay?"""

"His voice was soft, gentle, and soothing. It did wonders, as Jerry stopped crying."

Calvin pecked him and brought him out.

"Perhaps Jerry has been in the ward for too long, as after walking out of the ward and breathing some fresh air, he seemed to be in better spirits. His glistening eyes wandered around, looking very adorable."

"Calvin took him to a toy store. The colorful and shiny toys attracted his attention. One toy car in particular, caught his eyes, which he kept pointing at."

"You like cars too? Calvin smiled and said, ""It must be in your blood. Your mom is a top car designer, while I specialize in car production. I didn't think my son would like cars so much as well. Indeed, our family can't part with cars, huh."""

"Hi, little boy, do you want it? asked the woman in the toy store. How smart of her – she knew Calvin wasn't a local, and from what he was wearing, she knew that he was rich. Hence, she quickly picked out all the expensive toy cars in the store and showed them to Jerry. Jerry became even more excited, smiling from ear to ear."

"Eventually, she succeeded."

"Calvin ordered her to pack all the toy cars in the store and put them in a big bag. Considering that it would be inconvenient to bring the big bag around, he asked Jerry to choose his favorite toy car to hold in his hands, leaving the others at the store. They then left the store joyfully."

"In spring, at Jenova City, the air was humid, yet very fresh. Jerry had to have been out rarely, for he was on cloud nine from the moment Calvin brought him out."

"It was noon, and the drizzling had stopped. A Rhys of sunlight shone through the gaps in the clouds. There was fresh air and refreshed spirits. With Jerry in his arms, Calvin was feeling relaxed and at ease more than ever. The father-and-son outing was enjoyable. Even an ordinary chick and duckling could fascinate Jerry to no end."

"What made Calvin even blessed was that when he was playing with Jerry, not only did Jerry stop rejecting him, he also seemed to be fond of him."

This left Calvin overwhelmed with joy.

"He thought, ""This little fellow finally knew I am someone who loves him dTristany and treats him well. Indeed, blood is thicker than water. This is a naturally formed feeling, with no sugar coating necessary."""

"Surrounded by the affection Jerry brought him, Calvin's excitement heightened, granting every wish Jerry had. A look here and a glance there, the thought of going back slipped their minds."

"Belle was asleep deeply, albeit not peacefully. At first, she couldn't open her eyes, but after a long, deep sleep, she finally started stirring. As soon as she realised the emptiness in her arms, she instinctively reached out to embrace Jerry, but there was no sight of the baby. She didn't take it seriously, as she thought Jerry was sleeping somewhere on the bed."

"Jerry, she called out, and stretched her hand out further. This time, however, she realised the entire bed was empty. Her eyes were wide open."

"After being stunned for some time, she turned over and got up from the bed hastily."

Where is Jerry? I can't find Jerry! she said to herself.

She was now wide awake.

"No, I'm not dreaming. She shook her head and pinched her thigh – the pain made her hiss."

This is real. Jerry is missing!

"With that realisation, she let out a scream and started searching frantically around the room."

"On the table of the room, there were lunch boxes in different sizes."

"Without thinking, she knew they were all given by Calvin."

"Calvin took Jerry away when I was asleep! As soon as this thought sprang in her mind, she cried her lungs out. Her body was icy cold. She was trembling, and then she lost her balance. Her sight grew dark."

Calvin left. He took advantage of the time I was asleep and took my Jerry away.

She cursed. "You jerk. How could you be so cruel?"

"With a cry, she ran out of the room, frantically."

"Jerry's bed is cold, which means he was taken away for quite a long time. Where has he possibly gone to then? She thought."

"Like a gust of wind, she rushed out, while scolding herself."

D*mn it! Why did I fall into such a deep sleep? He knew Jerry is his child. There is no way he would let Jerry go.

"Naively, she had believed that he would let go of Jerry. However, another feeling of loss grew rapidly within her. Calvin did not want her anymore, and in the future, Jerry would follow his footsteps. She had lost everything."

"Tears welled up in her eyes, as she continued to rush out to search for Jerry like a person in the grip of madness."

"After a round of searching, Calvin and Jerry were nowhere to be seen. That was when an idea struck her."

"The hotel. Right. He is staying at the Sheraton Hotel now, I should go check it out. Hopefully they are still there."

"However, when she got there, the clerk at the front desk told her they had checked out and left in the morning."

"This news added fuel to the fire. Belle's vision went black, nTristany fainting. She lay limply on the desk and murmured, ""Jerry, Jerry, my child, don't leave Mommy, please don't leave Mommy.""" "The clerks looked at each other, not having any idea what to do after looking at Belle's frighteningly pale face and the sorrow in her eyes. They didn't know what had happened exactly, but from Belle's expression and voice, they figured it was a very serious matter, which had something to do with her child."

"They looked at her with sympathy. One of them then came out from the front desk and helped her to the sofa in the lobby. She asked softly, ""Miss, would you like a glass of water?"""

"Belle replied, ""No, but Miss, do you happen to know where the guest in that room went? Please tell me."" The clerk looked at her and shook her head. ""There is no way for us to find out where our guests go after they have checked out. They won't tell us too. I'm really sorry."""

"Feebly, Belle slumped down her seat."

"After a moment, she rushed out and continued her frantic search."

"However, the sky was getting darker by the minute. The more places she searched, the more she couldn't see anyone."

"Slowly, she fell onto a chair on the side of a street. Her body was still trembling. She had run out of energy to continue searching."

"She started thinking. ""If Calvin intentionally wanted to take Jerry away, he would not let me find them."""

Even if I were to search until my legs break.

There was no other way than to give up.

"She thought about how she'd lost Jerry just like that, and she felt her heart being ripped apart. It hurt so much that tears streamed down her face."

"As if her soul had been taken away, she curled up in the chair lifelessly, feeling weak, empty, disappointed, and dispirited. She saw only darkness before her. To her, everything was gone; everything was meaningless, and it was even better to die than to live."

"On the other side, Jerry was in Calvin's arms. The father-son duo were enjoying their outing to the fullest."

The willow trees were hanging low. The river was crystal clear.

"It was a picturesque sight. Calvin, who worked in the big city, had never had the chance to savor such peacefulness. Perhaps, it was Jerry being in his arms that led to him seeing the beauty in every single thing."

"They walked across the street and came upon an ancient church. The town's church was quaint, and even though there were not many tourists, the candles were still burning."

Was this where the tragic story of Romeo and Juliet had transpired?

"The locals had made it into a church, where the tourists would visit for sightseeing."

"Calvin saw a few people buying candles, and followed suit. He then brought Jerry to take a seat, and folded his hands for him and closed his eyes."

"He, too, did the same, and got absorbed in his thoughts as he thought about the situation he was in."

"Mom, Mom, called out Jerry, who seemed anxious all of a sudden. He was looking in a particular direction and kept calling ""Mom"". He even stretched out his hand in that direction."

"It shocked Calvin. When he came to his senses, he realized that he had been out for a long time, and that it was time to take Jerry back to the hospital."

He turned around.

"Mom, Mom, Jerry's voice became clearer and clearer as he stretched both his hands out in a direction on the street."

"Calvin looked in the direction of Jerry's hands, and could not help but to widen his eyes in surprise."

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"The thin figure was curled up on a bench chair, with her head in her hands. Her hair fell over her face, covering it completely, and her whole body was trembling."

Calvin's heart tightened in an instant.

"Belle, he said, incredulously."

"After being stunned for a moment, he cried out, and with Jerry in his arms, he rushed to her."

"Belle! Belle! What happened? He put his big hand on her head and asked anxiously, "You're awake, but why are you here?""

"Belle, snared in a stupor and confusion, raised her head reflexively when she heard the familiar voice."

Calvin's eyes were overflowing with worry and confusion.

"She looked up at Calvin, her dark eyes fixed on him in an attempt to see right through him. Only now did she realize that the moment Jerry had disappeared, the person she feared of losing the most was him. Jerry was her flesh and blood. It was immutable. As for him, he seemed to hold a very special place in her heart."

"As scared as she might have been, she had to admit it."

"Mom, Mom. In Calvin's arms, Jerry stretched out his little hands to her and called for her. He was about to tear up."

"Jerry. When Belle heard the tender voice, she was taken by surprise. Her heart filled with joy and her eyes lit up. She extended her arms and grabbed Jerry from Calvin. She held him tightly in her arms and kissed him non-stop. ""Jerry, don't leave Mummy. Please don't leave Mummy."""

"Jerry also stretched out his arms and wrapped them around her neck. His small face rubbed against hers, as if he was telling her, ""Mom, don't worry, I won't leave you."""

"Belle's eyes welled up with tears. She laughed and cried at the same time. Her hands were still trembling as she held Jerry in her arms, feeling overly emotional."

"Belle, what's wrong with you? Calvin looked at Belle, and slowly, he figured out what was going on. His face darkened, his eyes brimmed with pain and sadness."

The woman in front of him seemed to have misunderstood him.

"Feeling some kind of pain and numbness that he had never felt before, he sighed and approached them. Without saying a word, he enveloped his arms around them and hugged them tightly."

"Calvin, don't take my Jerry away. Don't leave me. Being in Calvin's arms made her spill her guts out. She was deeply in pain. She couldn't think straight. She couldn't even control her actions. She gripped his shirt tightly with one hand, and buried her face into his solid chest as she shouted at the top of her lungs."

"Calvin caressed her beautiful hair gently, but his eyes were still as dark as the night."

This d*mn woman actually thought I had taken Jerry away! How ridiculous! he thought to himself.

What kind of person does she think I am? A misfit?

Trust. There was practically a lack of trust between them.

"Come on. Let's get home first, he said, as he gently held her and Jerry up, nTristany lifting them from the ground."

"However, Belle was in too much shock just now and had used up all her strength. As soon as she took a step, she felt the world around her spinning, and almost fell down. Subconsciously, she held Jerry tightly in her arms and leaned against Calvin. "

"Calvin frowned slightly as he felt a stab of pain in his heart. He carried her and Jerry in his arms, and walked towards the street."

"Among the dark green willows along the street, a handsome man stood by. He wore a green buttoneddown shirt, and under his sword-like brows were a pair of bright, piercing eyes."

"A breeze blew over, making two willow branches in front of him tangle together, just like a loving couple dancing. He reached out his fingers to brush off the two willow branches as his lips curled into a smile."

"Yadriel, who just exited from the church, said with a fake smile, ""Sergio, did you see that? Calvin has a soft spot for her. She is the only person who can control him,"" as he stood beside Sergio, watching Calvin gradually leave their sight."

"Ignoring what Yadriel had said, Sergio asked with a look of yearning on his face, as he raised his head and stood tall, with his hands at the back. ""Dad, is that woman really Belle?"" "

"That's right. She is Ethan's only daughter. Sergio, you haven't seen each other for almost 20 years. Back then, I had the intention of letting you propose a marriage, but unfortunately, Sophia beat you to it. What made me angry is that Ethan's family had fallen on hard times, still he didn't know what's good for him, and allied with Sophia, choosing Calvin the brat. The joke is on that dead Ethan. After all, they haven't been getting along. Now Belle and her child are wandering alone. I'm afraid that Kate is the saddest of them all. Yadriel gloated coldly, his eyes hiding a gleam of light underneath. "

"Sergio furrowed his brows and asked faintly, ""Dad, are you sure Calvin is going to buy this petrochemical factory?"""

"The coldness in Yadriel's eyes grew stronger. ""That's right. According to the news from Kyrie, as well as the information my people gave me, Calvin has been investigating the foundation of the petrochemical factory for the past few days, and the reason for him to investigate must be to take further action."""

"I didn't expect him to have eyes for such a small, nondescript factory. It's really not a good thing. Sergio said in a sarcastic tone, laughing."

"It doesn't matter. He's an intelligent businessman. This factory produces some sort of cheap raw materials, but generates enormous profit. It's not surprising that he laid eyes on that, Yadriel said, looking dignified."

"Sergio then said, ""If Calvin really finds out something, he will definitely change the investment to an acquisition. If he really buys it, the consequences are unimaginable. Don't forget, most of the guns and ammunition we sold were produced by this factory. If this is the case, it will cut off our financial sources. This matter really can't be underestimated."" Sergio stopped smiling as he realised the seriousness of it. "

"Exactly. Yadriel's voice became even lower and colder, ""Back then, after the Xanthe family and the Harvey Family failed to get the shares, all the domestic business was dominated by Hudson. Plus, when the old man stabilized the military, he decisively withdrew from the market and led us into the military. Now, our place within the military and political circles is stable. However, these guns and ammunition are our main source of income, especially after the advancement of the current military. This factory can't be bought by him. Also, there are many illegal materials in this factory. They can't be exposed. That old fox, Hudson, has been in vegetative state, and we could have taken advantage of it to suppress him. Who would have thought Tristan was so useless. Not only did he get nothing, he was also caught and sent to prison. I'm afraid his whole life is ruined. Calvin, on the other hand, is a talented person. In just a few years, he catapulted the Harvey Group into such fame. However, it came as a surprise that he will start a petrochemical factory."""

The father and son strolled along the deserted streets in the drizzle.

"Sergio's face darkened after listening to what Yadriel had said. Half a year ago, the huge explosion of dangerous chemicals that had been piled up in the warehouse in Capital City had shocked everyone, causing them to protest. Hence, the superiors had grown very vigilant and they were still arresting the culprits. During this period of time, those were sensitive items. Once exposed, they would be in hot water. Moreover, it was very likely that both his father and his own political future would be gone."

"Dad, this matter requires further thought and discussion. He answered seriously after thinking about it."

Definitely. Yadriel nodded in agreement. He clenched his fists so hard that the veins on the back of his hands popped out.

"Suddenly, Sergio felt that his father was getting old, although he was still as charming as his Tristany years. His heart sank a little."

They went straight to the villa in the suburbs.

"Dad, haven't they married yet? Sergio voiced out his uncertainty while walking."

"Not yet. They didn't get back together after the divorce, but I can tell that they will, sooner or later, Yadriel said, nodding. After that, he narrowed his eyes and asked, ""Why? Do you have a plan?"""

"Hearing such a reply, Sergio showed no signs of surprise. He half-jokingly asked, ""Dad, if I have an idea, would you support me?"""

"All of a sudden, Yadriel burst out laughing."

The two of them arrived at the luxurious villa of Wullen Town. Yadriel led Sergio to the study.

"Opening the drawer, Yadriel carefully took out a polished pistol. Turning it over and over, he looked at it with the fullest admiration."

"Sergio, who was seated at the leather sofa, looked at the pistol and said, ""Dad, it's been a long time since I've tried out my shooting skills. Shall we compete one day?"" "

"You brat. Have your shooting skills improved during this period of time? We are a family of soldiers. From your grandfather's generation to your generation, we have all joined the army for three generations. Although I am currently in the political circle, there is no distinction in military and political power. If you are unable to perfect your shooting skills, you will bring shame to the Xanthe family. Yadriel looked at his beloved pistol as he lectured."

"Sergio smiled and said, ""Dad, whether I have made any improvements, you will see when we compete. By the way, I've found the M911A pistol, which you asked me to look for. It is said that this was the pistol Hitler used to take his own life. What do you want it for?""

"Alright. Yadriel's eyes lit up and he laughed heartily as he said, ""You want to know what I want it for? It's a gift for Brooklyn. He has coveted it for a very long time but couldn't get his hands on it. I got it as a gift for him to show my respect."""

"Oh, I see."

Sergio seemed to be deep in thought.

"Brooklyn's position was decisive in the Capital City, but Yadriel hadn't spent much time with him all these years. It was just that Brooklyn had been treating the Xanthe family in a neutral fashion."

"However, Yadriel would gather some help for the difficult times in the future, and that was all that mattered. Sergio loosened up at that thought."

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"Just when Sergio was letting his imagination run wild, Yadriel spoke again. ""Sergio, do you know who Lilian Bennett is?"""

"Lilian Bennett? Sergio frowned as he thought, then a smile was plastered on his face. ""Is that the woman who has a great influence in the international finance industry, and even the political circles in the Middle East?"""

Yadriel's eyes darted around as he listened. A bright light flashed in the depth of his gaze.

"Yes, that's her. She is now over 70 years old. She has no children and is all alone. However, as far as I know, she was a famous star when she was young, and she was from A City. She married a foreigner, who was a very well-known politician, and gave birth to a daughter. However, for some reason they got a divorce. Since then, she fully dedicated her life to politics. She never remarried again. This woman is very skillful. She has made a name for herself in international politics, and possessed the veto power in global meetings. Therefore, she has always been the 'chess piece' that foreign affairs would fight for all over the country. Some time ago, there were news about her wanting to return to A City to search for her daughter. Of course, this is just a rumor. People like her would not show their faces to the outside world. However, yesterday I received a message from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs that she is, in fact, going back to A City soon, and I'm guessing it is because of her daughter, Yadriel said mysteriously."

"It was normal for a person to search for their children when they reached the later stages in life. Besides, no matter how strong of a person she was, she was just a woman. However, considering that such a long time had passed, to look for someone so surreptitiously would not be an easy task."

Yadriel's explanation was crystal clear. Every word he spoke seemed to carry a deep meaning.

"Sergio, however, did not understand. Did Yadriel want to win this woman over?"

"The next year, they would be competing for the CEO position. Since Madam Lilian was world-famous, it would definitely be beneficial to win her over, but what did it have to do with her daughter? Sergio pondered."

"Moreover, if he intended to win her over, people at the national level would be involved too, for the Ministry of Foreign Affairs was no freeloader. He would not stand a chance to do so. Besides, even if he wanted to do something, Madam Lilian might not spare him a chance at all."

"According to his understanding of Yadriel, he would not do anything that he did not have confidence in. As for her daughter's matters, it was simply just gossip. He, as the deputy prime minister, was enquiring about other people's daughter. It seemed a bit ridiculous. Not to mention, he did not put much thought into affairs relating to blood relations. "

"That day, however, his interest was limitless. What was the reason for his interest in this woman, as well as the confidence in winning her over?"

"Just as he was still in a state of confusion, he heard Yadriel ask mysteriously, ""Sergio, do you want to know who her daughter is?"""

"Who? This has nothing to do with the Xanthe family, I reckon? Sergio leaned back on the sofa and asked calmly, not showing much interest."

"After all, they were now establishing themselves in the military. They were also one of the well-known families in Capital City. Sergio thought, ""Dad will not depend on this woman to succeed, because if they can't win her over, the same applies to the competitors."""

She was notorious for being unapproachable.

"Yadriel glanced at Sergio who had an indifferent expression on his face. Utterly displeased with his son's sensitivity to politics, his face darkened."

"Sergio, with Lilian's wealth and fame, would be a cinch to destroy a business company like the Harvey Group. However, it is also easy peasy to help the Harvey Group rise to international prominence. Even though Harvey Group is now on the global wealth list, it is just the very first step. The risk of competition is very high. Make one wrong move and you will fall to rock bottom. Also, Atkinson Corp is falling behind after they have lost Sean, the backstage supporter. Nevertheless, another very influential company is rising rapidly. In such a fiercely competitive year, if people want their products to stabilize in the global market, it will be very difficult without some connections overseas. You must keep in mind that the market is a cutthroat battlefield and it is ever-changing. Yadriel explained patiently."

"Sergio nodded. To be honest, he had never seen a brand survive for many decades. The Harvey Group had a century-long history, which was already a miracle. Could they stay strong? Most importantly, could they become even better? Still, he didn't understand why Yadriel would give him such a detailed explanation. Were they going to rely on Madam Lilian to deal with Calvin?"

"At the end of the day, they were not related at all. They belonged in the military and political circles, while Calvin was in the business world, of course, when the petrochemical factory was not taken into account."

"Dad, you're absolutely right, but it seems to have nothing much to do with us. He rested his arm on the back of the sofa, still relaxed."

"Sergio, I didn't expect your sensitivity in politics to be so low. You really disappoint me, Yadriel said very unhappily. ""If we can win over such a woman."" He continued, ""Let's first put aside the thought of whether she is a factor for me to become a CEO, and just think about how well our ammunition business will be with one good word from her. We can have it turned into a legal business. Do you know the pros and cons in this?"""

"Yadriel pulled the slide of the gun back and aimed at a direction outside the window. Then, he lowered the gun down again, and spinned it in his hand, making 'whoosh' sounds."

"After listening, Sergio seemed to be interested. ""Who is her daughter?"" He sat up straight and asked jokingly, ""Don't tell me it's Belle?"""

"As soon as that name came out of his mouth, he thought of something and immediately replied to himself. ""There's no way. Belle is only 27 years old, but Lilian is already over 70 years old, and she obviously hadn't given birth to her at middle age."""

"Of course it can't be Belle, but it has something to do with her, something big. Lilian's daughter is Kate, and Belle is her only granddaughter. Yadriel's words were loud and clear, which made Sergio dumbstruck." "Do you know what this means? This means that Belle and her mother's status will rise in no time. This also means that her resources will expand endlessly. This way, many people, no matter from A City, domestically or internationally, in the business world or in political circles, will be willing to marry her. Yadriel had a profound look on his face, but also looked as if he had sniffed his favorite prey. After being in the world of politics for such a long time, he could not hide the excitement. "

"Sergio was even more shell-shocked. He really didn't expect Belle to have such a status. Kate had no one in her family, and he was sure of it, because after Ethan's death, nobody had helped her and Belle spread the news. As it turned out, there was a reason for it."

"Sergio, no one knows that Lilian is Kate's birth mother. For the time being, we're the only ones who do know. We have to keep this a secret, Yadriel said and laughed."

"Does that mean you genuinely support me going after Belle now? After Sergio came back to his senses from the shock, he asked in disbelief."

"That's your own business. Look, you don't need me to make the decision for you, do you? Yadriel's eyes were a bit dark. In that year, he had also sent people to discuss with Kate and Ethan about Sergio's potential marriage, but Sophia had it done before him. This incident used to rankle him. He did not understand why Sophia selected Belle to marry Calvin. Now with the news, everything made sense."

That cunning fox. Is it possible she had long known about this?

"As he was deep in thought, he clenched his fists."

"Not only was he unable to plot against this old woman, if she had known long ago, it would be difficult for Sophia's son to pursue Belle too."

"Yadriel's eyes flashed with anger. ""D*mn old woman, even if you knew, I won't let you have the last laugh. After all, you've been digging your own grave all these years."""

"Now that Calvin, that b*stard, had shot in halfway and was messing with his way of making money. The ingredients that the petrochemical factory had collected were all raw materials for making guns and ammunition. They were priceless. To put it bluntly, money was needed to clear the way if one wanted things to go smoothly on the political road. The army strictly prohibited the business, so those are the only places to get money."

"Dad, have you heard of the 'Ocean Heart'? Sergio changed the topic and asked."

"I have, Yadriel said calmly. ""Back then, the Harvey family, Matthews family, Xanthe family, and General Perry's family were all the right-hand people of Brooklyn. Oh, the Morris family too. After a war ended, Brooklyn was the biggest hero, rewarding all of our men as well. Only the Morris family and the Harvey family left Capital City and returned to A City, while we stayed in Capital City, but..."""

Yadriel's face became gloomy gradually as he said that.

"The valuable jewelry, Ocean Heart, was originally bought by a country in Europe at the auction in that year. Later, for some reason, it was suddenly in the hands of Old Master Harvey. To get such a jewelry in such a situation, it had to be tough for the Harvey family."

"Note that the 'Ocean Heart' was not just any piece of jewelry. It was also an important element in the politics. Not anyone could get their hands on it, not even with loads of money. Someone had to have their backs."

"Later, he found out that Lilian had come into play."

"However, he had never understood why Lilian would help the Harvey family. When the news of Belle and Calvin's engagement came out, he seemed to understand a little, but he still could not get it. Since at that time, Lilian did not know that Belle was her granddaughter."

"These families had now developed hugely. Other than the Morris family, which had fallen behind after Ethan's death, all the families had become a success, be it in the business, the political or the military world. Among them, the Matthews family, and the Perry family and the Harvey family had maintained good relationships for generations. The Xanthe family was the only one being left out. This had to be the reason Brooklyn was biased. Brooklyn had always disliked him."

"For so many years, it had pained him. Every time he thought about it, he would feel resentful. However, as he was the one who would be achieving great things soon, he would not publicly show it. In private, he would greet Brooklyn on every New Year's Eve. Now, he even got the pistol Brooklyn had always wanted, purely to please him. After all, it would be so much easier if he gained his support."

"He remembered that year when he had gone to the Harvey family to meet Sophia, as he wanted to propose marriage for his daughter, Sisley. However, Sophia, the old fox, had an ingratiating smile on her face and did not say a word. On the second day after he had left, she betrothed Ethan's daughter, Belle, to Calvin."

"What surprised him even more was that Ethan, an honest-looking man, had refused the proposal he had done for Sergio, but agreed to Sophia's proposal in a blink of an eye."

This matter left him feeling extremely ashamed and humiliated.

"Therefore, he swore to climb to the top, so that those who looked down on him would behold him with fresh eyes."

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"But what? Sergio carefully listened to Yadriel, and realised he hadn't finished his sentence. He looked up. That was when he saw Yadriel's tall figure looking rather different. In his heart, his father had always been as strong as the mountains, as deep as the ocean, but now he actually looked harrowing. There was even a faint trace of desolation, causing his heart to drop a little."

"Yadriel had always fought for his ambition in politics. He would never hide anything from Sergio, and would even share his ambition and wisdom with him. Due to the influence from Yadriel, his ambition was to become a politician since he was young. However, that day, for the very first time, he saw how lonely Yadriel was, which upset him."

"Sergio, an outstanding politician not only has vicious means, but also has to take care of the overall situation, accept it and tolerate it. You can't be indecisive when it comes to your relationship. Marriages are to serve the politics. 'Tolerance' is the key to success. Back then, I made a proposal to Kate on your behalf, but never had I thought that the down-and-out Morris family would reject us and choose the

Harvey family. This means that they had faith in Calvin. Now that Belle has been mistreated since she married into the Harvey family, Kate must be extremely disappointed in Calvin. Your time has come. Yadriel seemed to be really into it, but he sounded a little off. "

"As he listened to Yadriel's speech, Sergio felt an overwhelming and indescribable surge of emotion. Belle's beautiful face flashed across his mind, and his heart was starting to flutter."

"That year, she was only sixteen when he had first met her at a ball in Capital City. A drop-dead gorgeous girl. She'd stood out from the crowd, and captured his heart. Since then, all he could think about was her. After finally graduating from college, he had employed various ways to make Yadriel go to her house and propose a marriage. Unfortunately, the answer he got had broken his heart."

"In fact, the gathering in that year had been held by Brooklyn just for them. All the government officials in Capital City had brought their family members to the ball, giving them opportunities to make connections through marriages. Whether they would succeed, it would be up to God."

Sergio fell into silence.

"Cigarettes were put out and lit up one after another by Calvin. He stood on the balcony of the hospital and gazed into the distance. All he could see was a gloomy sky. He too, was feeling gloomy, just like the sky."

"Belle was still sitting on the bed with Jerry in her arms, looking very fragile. Her lips were trembling, her body was shivering, her nerves were tensed."

"The phone rang, and Calvin picked it up."

"Mr. Harvey, I have something to tell you, Aron said in a deep voice on the other side of the phone."

"Okay. Calvin looked at Belle and Jerry who were on the bed, and changed the subject, ""Has the helicopter arrived yet?""

"Mr. Harvey, they have arrived at the airport. The medical team is now on the road. It is estimated that they will arrive in Wullen Town at night, Aron replied hurriedly."

"Alright, go and get some daily necessities. I'll bring Belle and Jerry home first, and we'll talk later in the evening. Calvin knew that if Aron said he had something to tell him, it must be something important. However, Jerry's illness was more important to him, so he gave his orders without any hesitation."

"Okay. Aron was anxious, but he understood that things couldn't be explained on the phone clearly, and that this was the only way."

"Belle, how about we go home first? I've already called in a team of professionals from A city to treat Jerry. Let's get out of this hospital, he said gently as he walked in."

"Jerry, who was in Belle's embrace, looked at him with a hint of a smile. Perhaps it was because he had bought him plenty of toys."

"Calvin was delighted. He reached out with his hand and caressed his tiny face, smiling at him."

"Go home? Belle was finally awakened by what Calvin had said. Feeling enlightened, she understood everything. She felt at ease. However, when she heard Calvin mention leaving the place, she became doubtful."

"Yes, home. Calvin nodded reassuringly. ""Jerry's illness is still very serious, and the medical treatment here is too poor. I can't let you stay here anymore. It will be better if you go home."""

That's all it is!

"Seeing Jerry coughing so loudly, Belle felt pain and sadness in her heart, and since Calvin had called in a professional team, she had no reason to object."

"He seemed not to have the intention of taking Jerry away by force. Otherwise, why would he call in a team of professionals? As she thought, she immediately lowered her head and spoke softly."

"Calvin, I'm sorry. I've wrongly blamed you."

"Her voice was very low, and she looked embarassed. There were traces of guilt and shame in her eyes. Her weak body seemed to be unable to bear the blow as it was shivering."

"Calvin sighed and pulled her and Jerry into an embrace. He patted her shoulder lightly, not saying a single word."

"Pack up your things and we'll go. After her emotions had calmed down, Calvin let go of her and said softly."

"Belle nodded. She placed Jerry on the bed, and began to pack her things."

"There were a lot of bits and pieces to pack. Calvin had wanted her to throw some away, but she picked up every single one of them in the end."

"There was nothing Calvin could do but to call for a car. The alley was too narrow, that only one car could pass through at a time. It was not a long distance, but when they got home, it was already almost dusk."

"Miss Morris. Upon getting out of the car, Marry quickly came out of the courtyard, looking very worried. "Jerry, are you okay?" That was when she saw Calvin, who was getting out of the car. She paused and greeted him with a smile, "Calvin.""

"Marry, you're here? Belle was happy to see her return, and said, ""Marry, you're an elder, you should have told me beforehand that you were coming, so I can pick you up."""

Belle could not bear seeing her that way.

"Upon hearing this, Marry felt uneasy and hastily said, ""Oh my, Miss Morris, after I heard that Jerry was ill, I got so worried that I wanted to rush here at once. It must have been hard for you, Miss Morris."" "

"As she spoke, she took Jerry from Belle and held him in her arms. Seeing that Jerry had lost a lot of weight, she said with distress, ""Chubby little boy, it's only been a few days, and you have already lost so much weight."""

"Don't worry, I've already hired a medical team. Jerry will be as fit as a fiddle soon, Calvin said in a relaxed tone as he opened the car door and grabbed the bags."

"Is Jerry back? Kate was sitting in the living room and heard noises outside. She walked to the door with her cane, and shouted."

"Madam, Jerry is back. Marry hurried over with Jerry in her arms. Kate immediately smiled at Jerry, and with boundless love in her eyes, she asked, "Jerry, are you feeling better? Did you miss Grandma?""

"After going out and playing with Calvin for such a long time, Jerry seemed worn out, leaning against Marry's body. After a while, he started coughing so hard that his face turned red."

"Right away, Belle put Jerry's things into the room and carried him into the house to feed him some water. She placed her hand on his forehead, and said in an uneasy tone, ""Calvin, Jerry is still having a slight fever. He must've caught a cold today when he went out."""

"Quick, give him medicine. Kate became anxious after hearing about it. ""He hasn't recovered yet. How could he go out? He can't be catching a cold now. All of you are really not sensible enough."""

Kate had an unpleasant look on her face. It became even more unpleasant when she saw Calvin carrying things into the room.

"Belle recalled what she had said the other night. Kate was now very much against Calvin. At the moment, she was glad that she had not disclosed the person who took Jerry out to play. If not, Kate would be even more upset."

"Mom, here's the medicine. She took the medicine out and distracted Kate's attention away. Surely enough, she turned all her attention to Jerry."

"For the past few days, Jerry had been drinking the medicine so much that he was now sick of it. When he heard Belle mention it, he knew what was coming. He immediately hid his face in Kate's chest and refused to face them."

"When they had been in the hospital, Belle could feed him at least some medicine, but now since so many people were doting on him, he probably wanted take advantage of it. He refused to take the medicine, not even a little, despite coughing so much and so hard that his face turned red. This made Kate insanely anxious."

"Calvin saw all of them pitching in to help but still couldn't have it settled. They kept comforting Jerry and had no idea what else to do. Hence, he walked towards them, and said to Kate, ""Mom, allow me."" "

"Kate gave him a cold look and said in disdain, ""Even we can't handle it. Can a man like you be up to the task?"""

"I'll give it a try, Calvin said calmly. He was very confident."

"Kate snorted. She didn't say a word, but she did let go."

"Calvin carried Jerry in his arms, walked to the table, and picked up a toy car. ""Jerry, do you want it? If you want it, then quickly eat your medicine,"" Calvin said."

"Jerry opened his eyes and they lit up at the sight of the toy car. He immediately stretched out his hands, but Calvin moved it away before he could even touch it. Calvin whispered into his ear. Jerry then bowed his head and fiddled with the hem of his shirt."

The corners of Calvin's mouth curled up as he walked over to Belle and took the medicine. He scooped a spoonful of it and brought it to his mouth. Jerry opened his mouth and drank it.

It was a miracle!

Everyone in the room was amazed.

"The corners of Calvin's mouth curled up even more. With Jerry in his arms, he sat down, and then he put Jerry on his lap. Belle hurriedly walked over with the medicine."

"Calvin fed Jerry one spoonful of medicine at a time. Belle was standing right beside him, with a towel in hand to wipe Jerry's mouth, and cheering him on."

"What a brave little boy Jerry was. Even if the bitterness of the medicine made him teary, he would still gulp it down with his eyes closed."

"That's my boy, Calvin said proudly. After Jerry took his medicine, Calvin put him down and gave him a kiss before walking to the table to get him the toy car. Jerry accepted it and started playing with the toy."

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"You're still having a slight fever, she said softly. ""Let's stop playing and get some rest, okay?"" Belle tidied up the things and picked Jerry up. "

"Belle carried Jerry into the bedroom and put him on the bed. Perhaps he was really exhausted, because not long after he was put on the bed, he fell asleep."

"Belle covered him with a blanket and touched his forehead worriedly. She couldn't be rest assured, because after all, he had been discharged from the hospital before he even recovered."

"Don't worry. Calvin came in the room and reached out to hold her hand. He said in a soft voice, ""The team of professionals is coming here now. It will only take one or two hours for them to arrive. Let's get something to eat first. We'll need the energy to take care of Jerry later."""

"His voice was very soft and soothing. This gentle and considerate side of Calvin had not been shown before. He was totally different from his bossy, dictatorial past. Now that he had been showing this side of him more than once, it was making Belle think she had been under an illusion all this while, and that she had misunderstood this man. This side of him was the real him."

"She slowly raised her head to meet his eyes. His gaze was like fire, sending warmth her way. His smile too, was heartwarming."

"After being dazed for a moment, she remembered how Jerry had started taking his medicine obediently after Calvin had whispered into his ear. Curious, she couldn't help but to ask, ""What did you say to Jerry? How come he would be willing to take the medicine?"" " "Calvin was stunned, but soon, he got what she meant. His lips curved into a smile. ""That's a secret between us men. There's no revealing it. "" "

Seriously?

"Belle got annoyed by the smug look on his face. It hadn't been that long, but they had already grown this close, even having their own secret and not letting her know what it was."

"At such a young age, Jerry had become a man!"

"She didn't know whether to cry or to laugh about it, but that twinge of disappointment was unavoidable."

"Looking at her disappointed face, the smile on his face grew bigger."

Kate had seen it all.

"Even as a bystander, the chemistry and closeness Belle and Calvin showed when they were feeding Jerry his medicine, made her go deep in thought. Not anyone could exhibit this kind of synergy with another. The more they acted that way, the more she could not calm her nerves. This monogamous daughter of hers, was obviously still in love with Calvin."

Could Calvin give her everything though?

"With such concerns and doubts, Kate's eyes became even colder as she looked at Calvin."

"At night, the medical team arrived. As soon as they entered through the door, the head of the team began to flit around Jerry immediately. Just to be safe, he did a blood test. After the blood test, they sent some people back to A City to have the test examined there through the night, and to have the results of the test sent via the Internet."

"After some bustling, the results came out in the latter half of the night. It was also confirmed that Jerry was infected with pneumonia. The team had already brought the medication with them. They started treating Jerry at twice the speed."

"Later that night, Aron brought the medical team to a hotel to get a room, leaving only a nurse in the bedroom to take care of Jerry."

"Go and take a rest. You can take it easy now. The doctor said that he will recover in about a week. After the professionals had left, Calvin looked at Belle's gaunt face and her cracked lips. His heart ached with pity for her. He stroked her face, comforting her gently."

"What about you? Belle remembered that this afternoon, when she had dashed to Sheraton Hotel, the clerk had said they had already checked out, so where would he be staying now? He was not planning on staying here, was he? Kate would not allow it."

"Kate was harboring so many grudges against Calvin and couldn't even wait to get Belle another man just so she would give up on him. No way in h*ll would Kate allow Calvin to move in, let alone forgiving him for causing Belle unimaginable pain from the divorce."

"Don't worry, I have my own arrangements. Calvin smiled mysteriously, but did not reply."

Never had it crossed Belle's mind that Calvin had already moved to the house next door. They were in close proximity.

She stood up.

"Belle. She stood up and turned her head. Her face was nTristany against his chest, making her take a step back in shock, but Calvin stretched out his hands and held her tightly."

"Let go, Belle murmured. This wasn't the hospital, and Kate hadn't gone to bed. There was also a nurse present. However, he did not care. He held her by the waist and lowered his head to meet her eyes, touched her lips with his finger, and said in a low voice, ""Sleep tight. Don't think about anything. If I see that you're still so haggard tomorrow, I will not let you get away with it easily.""

"As he spoke, his light rosy lips moved closer and closer to her red lips."

"Belle blushed, her heart racing. She pushed against his chest with her hands, but this man was too strong for her. She couldn't do anything to him at all. Fortunately, he only smiled at her, not doing anything excessive. However, at this time, they were standing face to face, with her almost leaning on him. It was a very suggestive posture."

"Belle's heart was slamming against her chest, but then she heard a cough. It was from Kate."

"She pushed him away, panicking."

"Calvin's thin lips curved slightly, forming a ghost of a smile. He finally let go of her. She hurriedly scuttled further away from him."

"Mom, I'll leave for the night. He smirked before turning around, and said to Kate politely, ""If there's anything you need, feel free to let me know. Inform me immediately if something happens too. I'll rush over as soon as possible."""

"His attitude could be described as sincere and polite. As he whirled around, he saw the cold look Kate had on her face. She didn't even glance at him, and snorted after he finished talking."

"His eyes darkened as he walked out. Before having one foot out the door, he turned around and took one more look at Belle. The smile on his face was hazy, yet so real."

"Belle stood quietly, her head tilted slightly as she looked at him."

"When did he become so patient? When facing Kate's cold expression, he was able to remain calm. In fact, no one had ever dared to give him the cold face."

Calvin disappeared into the darkness.

"Kate stood up from the sofa. She looked slightly unhappy, while her daughter looked flushed, just like a young girl in love. There were even traces of shyness and attachment in her eyes. Her heart was heavy, but considering it was late at night and that Belle had been working so hard, she did not say a word."

"It's getting late, go and get some sleep, she said flatly."

"Okay, Mom, you sleep soon too. There's a nurse here tonight. Belle turned around and helped her to her bedroom."

I should be able to sleep well tonight. Belle thought to herself.

"With heavy eyelids, she went to the bathroom and cleaned herself up before climbing into her bed. Her head hadn't even touched the pillow when she drifted off into dreamland."

"Mr. Harvey, according to the investigations done in the past few days, the petrochemical factory isn't as simple as we thought. There is a mystery within, and a mastermind behind it. It won't be easy to make a move on Kyrie. Aron rushed back from the hotel. Ignoring his exhaustion, he reported the whole situation to Calvin."

"As in? Calvin frowned. He also felt that there was something odd about the factory, but he could not figure out what was it. After listening to what Aron had disclosed, his face tensed up, his eyes sharpened."

"Mr. Harvey, based on my investigation, Kyrie was only the director of a small factory ten years ago, but then he became the head of the factory all of a sudden. He had no outstanding performance at work and hired people based on his preferences. It is said that half of the people in the factory are his relatives. Besides, in that committee, other than Eamon Perry, all of them are his people too. As for Eamon Perry, he appeared out of nowhere. I hired someone to do some digging about, where he came from and what his experience entails. However, the investigation fell flat as there is no such person, it's like he appeared out of thin air. Aron laid out all the doubts he had during the investigation. "

I see. Calvin sneered. "No wonder a century-old factory like this couldn't even retain its employees. It's just too close to going out of business."

"That's right. This is usually the ordeal of all state-owned enterprises. Not to mention, they have people like Kyrie and Eamon, who basically have no management skills. All these years, the factory just stayed at the bottom, not doing anything. What's strange is that Kyrie has always been the head of the factory. No one can undermine that. Therefore, Mr. Harvey, under such circumstances, if we would like to invest that much money in it, I can guarantee that it will only go to waste. Those materials produced by the factory can't even be used as one of our auto parts' materials if they don't go through the transformation. It is possible that everything will be to no avail. Aron sounded agitated and anxious. ""According to the information from the insiders, this factory has several branches set up in the mountainous area. The employees who worked in the main factory earn a much higher salary than those of other branches. However, only Kyrie's people are allowed in that area."""

"Calvin knitted his brows, his eyes blazing with anger. He grabbed onto the edge of the table before him, and clenched it tightly. His knuckles turned white."

"Mr. Harvey, I heard that those factories aren't even producing petrochemicals. As for what it is, no one can tell exactly. All in all, it's weirdly mysterious. Aron suddenly took a step forward and lowered his voice. ""There must be something shady in this factory. We can't act impulsively."""

Calvin tapped his fingers on the desk as he let out a sigh.

"Speaking of a state-owned long-standing factory with a century-old history, the person who was capable of controlling the direction of the factory and the secretary was definitely not an ordinary person. That person had to have something to do with the senior leaders. Who was controlling the factory then? Plus, what was the purpose?"

"He lowered his head, contemplating whether he should give up on the factory."

Chapter 358

"The Harvey Group's current car sales had surpassed that of the Atkinson Corp in every aspect. Mainly, it was due to the failings of the Atkinson Corp. Hence, almost all the orders went to them. However, if the problem concerning the raw materials could not be solved, things would not turn out well. In the business world, not moving forward means falling behind. The Harvey Group were on track and had just found their footing. Therefore, a single wrong move could end them."

"He heard about the petrochemical factory by accident when he was abroad some time ago. Once he returned, he immediately arranged Alfred and a few others to conduct a private investigation. That was how he found that place. Initially, he thought it was a problem he could solve with money."

"However, reality could not be further from that!"

"He had always believed that any problem that could be solved with money was not a problem. At that moment, money was no longer the solution."

"Mr. Harvey, heavily equipped trucks have been going into the petrochemical factory for the past few nights. The trucks are tightly sealed. So, we have no clue what they are loaded with. Aron elaborated."

"Calvin couldn't help but feel anxious. He had come across numerous business secrets. Yet, he was currently stumped, unable to figure out the secret of the petrochemical factory."

"Aron, what are Kyrie and company up to these days? Ever since his investment plan had been disclosed to them, the initial thrill eventually subsided into the grave silence they were experiencing. They really could not tell what was on their mind."

"Nothing, other than the call he made that day, asking if he could treat you to a meal. Aron answered with a frown."

"Calvin laughed and thought aloud. ""Very well. Looks like they're playing tricks on me. Ever since my debut, there has never been a thing I can't handle. I don't believe this dilapidated old factory can knock me off."" "

"At the thought of that, his interest had been piqued."

"It's just an old factory, isn't it? It's going to be shut down soon. How great can it still be?"

"Mr. Harvey, you should get some rest. We have overcome so many major problems. These small matters can't trouble us, Aron comforted him out of worry for Calvin, as he had seen the way Calvin's brows furrowed together a few moments ago."

"Calvin stared out of the window into the thick darkness. Suddenly, a smile appeared on his face. ""Don't worry, I get it now, and I know what to do. You must be tired too. So, go and get some rest."""

"As he spoke, the worry on his face disappeared. In its place was a look of confidence and calmness."

"Seeing the look on Calvin's face, Aron felt relieved. He had always believed in that resourceful president. No matter how difficult a problem was, with his overwhelming power, he could definitely solve it. Not to mention their current problem was just a small matter."

"Hence, he went to sleep with a peace of mind."

"At the arrivals lounge of the international airport, a beautiful woman in high heels, walked out of the airport gate lightheartedly, tugging a black luggage."

Rosa had finally graduated from college.

"Instead of living a comfortable life at home, dependent on her father, she chose to further her studies abroad instead. Her ambition was to become an international fashion designer, and to be well-known like Belle, designing clothes that were famous all over the world."

"She wanted to become the person everyone admired, to have a successful career, and become a strong, independent woman."

"With such a dream in mind, she arrived in a foreign country as soon as she graduated from college. She planned to further her studies at a famous fashion design university, to study hard, and to build a foundation for her future career. "

"Rosa. Just as she walked out of the airport, she heard a deep voice calling her. She turned around in surprise."

"The tall, slender man stood by the side, looking at her through his glasses. He was wearing a calm and desolate expression. His eyes were clear, but there seemed to be an imperceptible flash of pain within."

The smile on Rosa's face froze. Her hand that was pulling the luggage trembled. It was him – Martin Harvey!

"It had been almost two years since she last heard of him. That year, after she returned home from the Harvey Group in grief, she was not able to escape the sadness and disappointment for a long period of time. She locked herself up in her room for seven days, before she was finally determined to forget everything and start anew."

"Just as she thought everything was over, she unexpectedly met him when she was alone in a foreign country after graduating from college."

"Rosa, I heard from General Perry that you'll be coming here. So, it's true. I've seen it for myself, spoke Martin in his appealing voice. Taking his glasses off, there was a surprised look on his face."

Seen it for himself? Had he been waiting for her?

"Rosa was surprised, and was even more shocked by his words."

The man standing before her had obviously changed.

"Having lost a lot of weight, his chiselled face was a resolute expression. The lack of confidence that once filled his eyes had disappeared. At present, he seemed to have become self-assured, looking much more mature."

"Were you waiting for me? she asked coldly. Although she was dumbfounded, Rosa came back to her senses shortly."

"Martin had anticipated her frigid response. Yet, it did not upset him. Instead, a captivating smile appeared on his face."

"I'm here to pick you up. Let's go. I'll take you to school, He informed her gently, smiling at her with a gentleness equal to that of his voice."

"There's no need for that. I can get there myself. Rosa calmed herself down, and rejected him firmly."

"Rosa, I... I have some things I would like to say to you. Please come with me. We'll grab some food first. Seeing that she rejected him with no hesitation, Martin was embarrassed. Still, he continued to pester her. "

"No, Rosa said, sounding even colder. At that word, she walked away."

"Rosa, don't go. In his panic, he chased after her at lightning speed, grabbed her hand and begged."

"Rosa's hand was suddenly grabbed by his big one. Her palm felt the warmth from his body. She felt her body tremble before it boiled with fury. As people were passing to and fro at the moment, she had no intention of making a scene with that man. Nevertheless, he had hurt her, deceived her, and she had vowed to forget him. She shouted angrily, ""Let go of me, or I will call the police."""

"Her firm and merciless attitude was a big slap in Martin's face. It crushed his heart, but he still stubbornly held her hand and begged. ""Rosa, it's all in the past. Let's sit down and have a talk. Let's start all over again. I'm begging you!"" "

"Rosa sneered. ""You and I have nothing to talk about since a long time ago. If you had known it would come to this, why did you act like that? Just give up. We can't even be friends."" "

Her words were sharp as knives. There wasn't the slightest bit of affection. She was no longer the little girl from the past.

The light in Martin's eyes gradually extinguished.

"Rosa, I know just like everyone else, you look down on me and think I'm not promising, but it's okay. I'll prove it to you. Just wait. One day, I'll impress you and everyone else! I was thrown out of the Harvey Group, so I have no connection with the Harvey family anymore. In the future, my success will only come from my own effort. You can hate me, and even look down on me. I won't blame you, because I have hurt you and deceived you. I'm here today, to sincerely apologize to you, and to tell you that I love you with all my heart. When I was in prison all those years, I spent every single day thinking of you. Each day, I was filled with regret, fear and self-hatred. Why did I go down the wrong path? Reject me, despise me all you want now. I won't blame you, but my heart will never change. I'm begging you to give me a chance and some time to prove myself."

"Martin ejected all those words in one go. He then took a look at her, as if he was trying to imprint her image on his mind. Finally, he turned around and walked away."

"Rosa stood rooted to the spot, staring at his retreating figure."

"Looking at him from behind, she could feel his loneliness and sadness, yet he moved forward courageously, leaving her with a great promise."

"It actually brought a lump to her throat. The feelings she was forcefully repressing began to emerge. Yet, they were being held back by another force. She felt depressed to the point she found it hard to breathe."

"Standing there, lost in her thoughts, she finally returned to her senses when he disappeared into the crowd. Then, she grabbed her luggage and walked forward."

"Actually, when she had returned to Capital City that year, she had asked her father about it. She found out that Martin would not be charged with a serious crime, and that he would only be locked up for a year or so before regaining his freedom."

"Martin had caused her great humiliation as he had deceived her. More importantly, he had never loved her before."

"She was the daughter of General Perry, a well-known officer. Many men circled around her. It would not be a problem for her to find an ideal man. There was no need for her to have one more look at Martin, who approached her with a purpose. Besides, they had already ended their marriage. There was also no love between them."

"Over the years, she had gradually forgotten him. However, he had awakened her love. That beautiful feeling was etched in her heart. The feelings for him remained in her, and there's no way for her to get rid of them."

"On that day, she did not expect to meet him there. The feelings she buried deep inside her heart were stirring chaotically once again."

No way. There's no way I'll accept him again.

"She shook her head to remove the thought from her mind as she pulled her luggage and walked forward, ignoring her heavy heart."

"At the luxurious villa located in the suburb of Wullen Town, the gate was heavily guarded."

"Yadriel and Sergio were sitting at the dining table, having breakfast."

"Dad, for how long are you going to be here? Sergio enquired as he ate."

"Yadriel muttered to himself for a moment before replying. ""There are many things happening in Capital City. I can't just leave. Even for this time around, I could only come over the weekend. As for what happens here, I'll leave it to you."" After that, he gulped the last of his soy milk and questioned with a serious expression on his face. ""Do you have the confidence?"" "

Chapter 359

"Sergio was taken aback by his words. Soon, he raised his head and turned to look at Yadriel. A confident smile was etched on his face."

"Don't worry, Dad. I am your son! Believe me, I will make sure you're satisfied with the outcome, but meanwhile you must give me the freedom to make my own choices."

"Very well. You're a big boy now. It's only expected that you know how to make choices and take responsibility, spoke Yadriel in a muffled voice as he took the hot towel handed over by the servant to wipe the corners of his mouth gently."

Sergio pursed his thin lips. A faint smirk appeared.

"At that moment, a housekeeper walked up to them, cautiously informing them. ""Mr. Xanthe, there are two people outside, who go by the names Kyrie and Eamon, asking to see you."" "

Yadriel's eyes widened ever so slightly before he instructed the housekeeper. "Bring them to the study."

"Yes, sir, responded the housekeeper dutifully before he left."

"Dad, it seems that they have no choice but to ask you for help. Sergio put his bowl down, with a smile on his face."

"Yadriel snorted coldly, his eyes emanating an icy blaze. ""Sergio, whatever happens in the future, you must know what to do. Never be soft-hearted and indecisive."""

"Once again, the corners of Sergio's lips lifted up into a smile. ""It seems that you are still worried about me. Why is my life so miserable? Even my very own father doesn't believe in me."""

"Cut it out. There can't be any accidents, Yadriel reminded him again as he shot him a glance."

"Got it, Dad. I'll head out first, Sergio announced before walking out."

"Yadriel, on the other hand, arrived at the study."

"Mr. Xanthe. Once Yadriel entered the room, Kyrie and Eamon hurriedly bowed down to greet him. Kyrie even almost fell over. After all, he had personally seen the cruelty of which the man before his eyes was capable of. That year, one of his men accidentally leaked out some information about the guns in the ammunition warehouse. Having asked a single question, Yadriel had swiftly ended that man's life with a pistol."

"At the moment, he was also facing the danger of being investigated by Calvin. More importantly, his family's life and the relatives who worked in the factory were all in danger too. If Calvin were to discover anything, it would anger the man before his eyes, and consequently have his entire family executed."

Why did you come? Yadriel mused slowly as he settled into his chair.

"Wiping the sweat from his forehead, Kyrie beamed as he answered. ""Mr. Xanthe, I came here today to report some things to you, and to ask you for some suggestions."" "

"Oh. Feigning ignorance, Yadriel looked up at him with interest. ""What's the matter? I'll hear you out."" "

"Alright. Kyrie took a step forward, his smile brighter. ""Okay, so currently, the petrochemical factory is in distress. A large number of workers quit making a living elsewhere. It's not a big deal though. Since it's located in a remote area, the things produced can't meet the demands of the market as well. Such a phenomenon is inevitable. However, another problem had arisen recently. At first, I thought it was a good thing since someone is going to invest a hundred million dollars worth of capital. This will help strengthen the lives of many employees, but..."""

"When Kyrie got to that point, he stopped talking. He avoided talking about the arms manufacturing plant and talked about the petrochemical factory. He did so not only to prove to Yadriel that he had always been a cautious, tight-lipped person, and that he would never talk nonsense, but also to dispel his concerns."

What's wrong? Someone is going to invest in it. This is a good thing indeed. You should be happy. Yadriel laughed.

"Yes, it's a good thing. Kyrie nodded his head repeatedly. However, the smile on his face had turned ghastly. ""The thing is, if they would invest their money after signing a contract, then all's good. However, the person investing is of an impressive background. Not only does he want to invest, he also wants to investigate the background of the old factory, and to reform it. He even wants to buy our main petrochemical factory, making things very tricky."""

"After listening, Yadriel grinned. Appearing unstirred, he bluntly replied, ""It's a good thing that someone wants to invest and reform the factory. Currently, domestic business is thriving. If the petrochemical factory can't keep up, not only will it be a burden to the country, it will also make the lives of the employees harder. Hence, it's a must to reform it. There's nothing bad about it. Kyrie, do you have something you're not satisfied with, or something you have trouble saying?"" "

"Upon hearing those words, both Kyrie and Eamon were rendered stupefied."

They simply couldn't figure out what Mr. Xanthe had up his sleeve.

"It was obvious that he had come to Wullen Town only after hearing the news, yet at the moment, he didn't talk about it at all. Instead, he preached about reforming the company. If there weren't weapons and dangerous petrochemical materials in there, a reform would naturally be a good thing. Anyone with a sharp mind would be aware of that. So, why was he acting so nonchalant?"

"However, if that's the case, then after Calvin took over, Kyrie would not be able to be the head of the factory, as well as the head of the committee anymore. Everything he had done would be exposed too. The charge of smuggling arms was not a small matter."

"The more he thought about it, the more his legs turned to jelly. If everything remained undiscovered, it would be good. However, if something went wrong, they would be the ones in the greatest danger."

"At that moment, he stood there speechlessly. His entire body was covered in sweat."

"Mr. Xanthe, Calvin Harvey is the president of the biggest company to this day. He is supported by both domestic and international funds. Of course, it's a good thing that such a person will invest in our petrochemical factory. However, he is very astute. He won't simply make an investment. I'm afraid he has other purposes. From the side, Eamon took over the conversation."

"Calvin? Oh, him. Yadriel laughed, before replying calmly. ""No matter how outstanding he is, how talented he is, how much funds he has, he is still just a businessman in the business world. He's only another rich man. Do you understand?"""

"Kyrie and Eamon got what he meant. He was saying that Calvin was just a businessman, and no matter how powerful he was, he's no match for someone within the political circle, like Yadriel. In other words, such a person posed no threat to him at all."

That seemed to be the meaning behind his words.

"Kyrie and Eamon exchanged looks of relief. They, too, started laughing."

"Do you mean...? While laughing, they nodded and asked."

"Work hard. As the head of the factory, you must set a good example and take the lead, bring up the employees' living standards, and promote the factory's benefits. Don't be scared to accept new things, and don't only hire your relatives, but also talented people. These are what all of you should be thinking about. Yadriel explained slowly. After giving them a lecture on positive work culture, he took a look at the inexpensive watch on his wrist, and announced, ""I'll be heading back to Capital City. There's a meeting I have to attend. How about this? Sergio will be in Wullen Town for a few days. Young people, they like to do things for fun. You can look for him if you encounter any problem."" "

Yadriel stood up as he spoke.

"Once Kyrie and Eamon saw him standing up, they hurriedly fussed. ""Yes, you must have numerous affairs to deal with every day, you must be really busy. Do take care. We'll get out of your hair and leave now."""

The two men took their leave.

"Come out. After the two of them walked out, Yadriel said towards the direction of the door."

"A tall man in black, with a scar on the left side of his face, walked in."

Mr. Xanthe. Edgar walked in quietly and greeted in a low voice.

"Edgar, how is the situation in the Middle East? Yadriel's eyes gleamed sharply like a hawk."

"The current situation is very unstable. Yesterday, the contract arrived, saying they need numerous weapons and are willing to pay a high price. If this continues, we will earn a lot of money, enough to support the next year's presidential election. Edgar's face lit up with excitement."

"Good. He laughed quietly. ""See? Those two worthless fellows will ruin things. They can't be relied on. Send more people to keep an eye on them right away. There can't be any trouble at such a crucial moment. When I succeed, I will retreat all the way."""

"Mr. Xanthe, don't worry. They are under our control. We won't let them ruin things. Edgar bowed his head, assuring Yadriel."

"Kyrie and Eamon walked out of the villa, still in a state of confusion."

The two of them got into the car. They looked at each other. Both of them were speechless.

Did they come here just to get schooled?

No way!

"However, Mr. Xanthe had not said much. He had merely told them to work hard and to think of the people."

"So, was the current situation good or bad?"

"He indeed is a cunning fox. He didn't say a word about it, as if he has nothing to do with the factory. If anything really happens, we'll be the scapegoats for sure, Eamon fearfully cried as he looked at Kyrie nervously."

"After listening to his words, Kyrie got so scared that he almost peed his pants. However, after a moment of thinking, he concluded. ""Of course it's possible, but don't worry. Unless these guns and ammunition are exposed and the factory is a goner, they can't abandon us. Judging from the current state of development, it's unlikely. This is a great opportunity. He won't give it up so easily."" "

"Yes, that's true. He's important in the political circle. So, he's cautious with his words and actions. Of course he needs to keep his head down when conversing with us. However, he also pointed out indirectly that Calvin is only a business tycoon. He's not much compared to those in politics. So, there's no need to fear him. This shows that he's confident in himself, and that everything is under his control. So, let's not worry about it for the time being, and just wait and see. Eamon decided after analysing the situation."

"Right. Kyrie slapped his thigh and agreed happily. ""Didn't he say? Do what we should do, take good care of the factory. And put the interest of the workers above all. We'll do as he instructed."" "

"With that, he clapped his hands together and burst into laughter. His whole body visibly relaxed."

"Eamon too, felt relieved."

The two grinned at each other.

"The factory was his center of main interest. Although he was a high-ranking official, Yadriel was not afraid. Thus, what was there for them to worry about?"

"What about 'to do a good job for the factory's benefits'? Did this phrase mean that after all, it was vital to accept Calvin's investment?"

"Nevertheless, they weren't in the mood to think about it at the moment."

Let's go. Kyrie ordered the driver. The driver took them to the best massage parlor in town.

Chapter 360

"Belle watched over Jerry for two days straight. Under the supervision of Calvin, the medical team finally stabilized Jerry's condition after the third day. There were no longer symptoms of a slight fever. His coughing too, had improved from severe coughs to mild coughs. With each passing day, Jerry's mental state seemed to be better. The same could be said about his relationship with Calvin. "

The orange trees in the small town had ripened in this season. They were a bright shade of amber!

"One afternoon, Belle remembered that oranges could help relieve coughs. Hence, she went out to pick some fresh oranges just for Jerry. As she hurried back home, she passed by the courtyard next door and spotted Aron walking out of it. She couldn't help but to find it odd."

Why would Aron walk out of someone else's house?

"Just then, Aron turned around, noticing Belle."

"Good afternoon, Madam Belle. He walked up to her swiftly and greeted her with a smile."

Belle looked at him in confusion.

"Aron, why were you walking out of someone else's house? She questioned him. She was extremely puzzled."

"Someone else's? Aron looked back at the house, dumbfounded. Then, he suddenly laughed. ""Madam Belle, this isn't someone else's house. It's Mr. Harvey' house."""

Calvin's house?

Belle became even more perplexed. It was obviously someone else's house. When did it suddenly become Calvin's?

"From her incredulous look, Aron figured out that Calvin had not told her that he had rented a place there. After a brief pause, he informed her. ""Young Madam, Mr. Harvey has been renting this house. The homeowner had been given a sum of money to stay somewhere else temporarily."" "

"So, that's what happened. Belle thought to herself, finally understanding the situation."

No wonder Calvin showed up right away everytime Jerry cried in the past few days. It turns out he had been living next door all along.

"What's the matter with this guy? He sneakily moved in next door, but did not tell me. He really has the potential to become a secret agent. Belle grumbled internally. Her annoyance and displeasure was exhibited starkly on her face."

"Young Madam, can I have a word with you? Aron could clearly see how upset Belle was, and thought about how Calvin had been moody recently. He could not bear it. For a few times, he had wanted to talk to Belle about him."

"He had been by Calvin's side for many years. Therefore, he had already understood Calvin's behavior. There were many things that he would not tell Belle since he was a man and believed that some things were not necessary for women to know."

"However, Aron didn't think so. After all, he knew Belle well as they had been acquainted when she was the vice president of Harvey Groups."

"At times, her judgement was even better than that of Calvin. On top of that, she was also a very sensible person. However, their current situation prompted Aron's concern, especially due to Kate's attitude towards Calvin. He worried that things between Calvin and Belle would not go well."

"Aron truly thought well of Calvin and Belle. He believed that they were meant for each other, and should reconcile as soon as possible and live happily ever after."

"Oh. Belle chuckled. Aron, a person who was not good with words, had something to say to her. Her excitement heightened. She said with interest, ""Go ahead, I'm very willing to listen."""

How about we talk inside? Aron suggested after seeing people coming and going. It was obviously not convenient to talk.

Alright. Belle looked at the small yard Calvin had rented. She was very interested and wanted to have a look inside.

After you. Aron gestured in invitation.

"Without the slightest bit of shyness, Belle walked towards and into the house."

"It was a small suite with a layout similar to hers, albeit a little messy. It had to be, as the two men were not good at tidying things up. Besides, someone like Calvin would never clean up a house."

Belle found it hilarious that Calvin would live in such a house.

"Young Madam, Mr. Harvey loves you and cares about you very much. Aron declared as soon as he set foot in the house."

"Oh, really? Belle was stunned. Never had she expected Aron to talk about her relationship with Calvin. She was at a complete loss of words at the moment."

"Yes, Madam Belle, please trust me, Aron stuttered. ""I've been with Mr. Harvey for such a long time, and I've never seen him care for a woman so much before. He truly loves you."""

Belle's eyebrows twitched as she smiled stiffly.

"Perhaps that was true. He did love her. She could feel it. On top of that, he was still crazy about her body too."

"She recalled how he expressed his desire for her all the time in the past few days. His eyes were lustful, without the slightest shred of disguise. At that thought, Belle blushed, and she hung her head low, remaining silent."

"Madam Belle, after you left, Mr. Harvey searched for you everywhere crazily. He was not in the mood to work, nor to eat or to drink. There were many times where I found him drunk in restaurants and had to carry him home. Later on, he somehow managed to pick himself up. However, in the past year or so, whenever he was not working, he would be looking for you. He didn't even get close to any woman. I can ascertain this. Aron continued to praise Calvin. "

"Was it your idea to tell me all these things, or his? Belle raised her head, and looked at Aron with probing eyes."

"No, no, Madam Belle. It's all me. It has nothing to do with Mr. Harvey. Aron hurriedly shook his head. ""Mr. Harvey is a macho man. There are many things he refuses to let a woman know. He will never tell you about his predicament. This is all me. Please don't let Mr. Harvey find out about this. He will not let me off the hook."""

Aron quickly explained as he was afraid that Belle would not believe him. He was even more afraid that Belle would misunderstand Calvin because of that.

"Belle watched as his face turned red due to nervousness, and broke into a soft grin."

"As a matter of fact, she believed him."

"She took her time to walk into Calvin's bedroom. In his bedroom, other than a large bed and a table, there was nothing else. The blankets were scattered messily on the floor. None of them were folded."

"Looking at those messy blankets, and the suits strewn on the bed, she sighed. She put down the fruits she was holding, and started tidying up."

"Meanwhile, Aron stood on the side, watching Belle's movements. He smiled knowingly, saying, ""Madam Belle, my apologies. Mr. Harvey and I don't know how to fold our blankets, let alone take care of suits."""

Belle laughed in response. It would be the greatest miracle in the world if a man like Calvin knew how to do that.

Madam Belle still loves Mr. Harvey. Aron happily thought to himself.

"After folding the blankets and placing the pillows, she came across a shell on the sheets. She was stunned."

Wasn't this hers? Why would it be in his room?

"Instantly, her mind was filled with the scene of him fighting with Rhys Atkinson in a bedroom in Harvey Manor just because of that shell. Never had she imagined that he would keep it instead of throwing it away. At that moment, she had mixed feelings. They were all kinds of complicated feelings. "

"Young Madam, do you know the car called 'Lovely Wife'? It was designed based on the car graphics on your shell. In those few days, he locked himself up in the office everyday, and kept his nose to the grindstone. Finally, he finished the car design. Now, it is a popular product among women. Aron explained in admiration."

"Lovely Wife'? Belle was confused. She had not seen that car before. After all, for more than a year, she had either been in the remote mountainous area or that isolated town. He had such a hobby? Yet again, it was something beyond Belle's expectation."

"Yes, Young Madam. Mr. Harvey put all his yearning for you into this car, Aron confirmed resolutely."

"Hey, he spoke quite well! Belle thought gleefully."

She couldn't help but to take a look at him.

Pride was written all over Aron's face.

Belle suddenly felt like laughing. The person Calvin had picked was somewhat similar to him.

"After a while, she looked up at him and asked softly, ""Aron, can I ask you something?"" "

"In truth, that matter had always been bugging her. Lexie Lucason had to have given birth, right? Since Calvin didn't marry Lexie, to whom did the baby belong? Was it a boy or a girl?"

"It would be a lie to say that she wasn't curious, but she wouldn't ask Calvin, just like how Calvin never took the initiative to discuss Lexie in front of her. It was a sensitive topic nobody would raise."

"Ask away, Young Madam. As long as I have any knowledge about it, I'll tell you all I know. Aron nodded repeatedly. He was pleased to answer any questions."

"Thank you. Belle clenched her fists, her palms sweating. After a moment, she asked, blushing. ""Aron, may I ask if Lexie has given birth?"""

"Aron was taken aback by the question. Suddenly, he understood everything."

"It turned out that such an issue still existed between them. It was a sensitive issue for women, but for Calvin, it might have been long forgotten. After all, it had happened a long time ago."

"You still don't know? Aron sighed. ""I think Mr. Harvey has already forgotten about this matter. It's not surprising though, since it was resolved long ago."""

"He told Belle what had happened during the meeting at Harvey Manor, as well as the whole process in detail. After everything was explained, Aron felt agitated. ""Oh, Mr. Harvey, you still don't get women. If you don't untie this knot, how can your love life ever improve!"" sighed Aron internally."

"After listening, a jumble of emotions floated around in Belle's heart. Many thoughts were running in her mind. However, she found it weird that Aron, who was stuttering a few moments ago, just told her everything in one breath, smoothly."

"Madam Belle, Mr. Harvey is a real man. He values his family and friends more than anything. He's a keeper. Don't let him go."

"Madam Belle, Mr. Harvey truly loves you. Just go back home with him. He will definitely dote on you."

"Madam Belle, there are not many men who are wealthy and good like Mr. Harvey. You must cherish him."

"Madam Belle, you..."

Aron wouldn't stop bragging about how great Calvin was as if there was no other man like him in the entire universe.

"Belle was astonished by how well-spoken Aron was. He was usually expressionless and taciturn, but once he opened his mouth, the words flowed smoothly. His unexpected eloquence was simply impressive, casting him in a different light."

"Although she kept her lips pursed, the corners of her mouth were raised. Finally, she mustered the courage to speak."