#### Go After 361

#### Chapter 361

"Aron, what are you babbling about? Calvin's cold voice floated in from the outside."

"Before she heard his voice, Belle detected a familiar scent. In a flash, Calvin's tall figure walked through the door."

"Mr. Harvey, I... Aron's face turned red, and he started stuttering again."

"Calvin glanced at him, and then at Belle. An expression of annoyance was written all over his face."

Belle's eyes sparkled as she tried to suppress her laughter. She met his eyes with a hint of mischief.

"Aron, since when did you become so gossipy? Calvin looked displeased. Snorting, he growled, ""You big mouth!"""

"As soon as he had set foot in the house, he heard Aron's cheesy compliments. As he walked further in, he instantly understood what was going on. What a joke! Did he, Mr. Harvey, need his subordinates to put in a good word for him with his woman?"

"Mr. Harvey, uh, there's something I need to do. I've got to go. Things were not going well. Therefore, Aron hastily excused himself and fled."

"Belle almost laughed out loud watching the seven-foot-tall man flee in a hurry. At the moment, she was in a really good mood."

You're still smiling. Calvin's gaze fell on her face. He was clearly annoyed.

"Uh, I've got to go too. Raising her head, she saw Calvin gazing at her. His hot stare on her raised the temperature of the room. Panicking, she quickly announced her departure, and spun around."

"No matter when and where, Calvin would never hide his desire for her."

"Leave? You just got here and you want to leave? His lips curled into a smirk. Reaching out, he grabbed her arm, pulling her back. Spinning around, Belle stumbled into his arms."

"His chest was firm and strong. While the impact made Belle dizzy, the warmth of his embrace surrounded her. Even his breath was warm."

"What were you talking about? He caressed her face, brought his mouth closer to her ear as he whispered to her."

Nothing much. Belle moved her face farther away from him as much as she could in an attempt to avoid his breath. Her entire face was flushed. "Let go of me. I need to feed Jerry."

"Leaving after talking bad about me? It won't be so easy. Calvin wrapped his iron grip arms around her. He did not have any intention to let her go. Even if she had pulled out the Jerry card, he would not give in. The wicked grin on his face made Belle even more flustered."

"I didn't talk bad about you, Belle retorted glumly. ""Even if you don't believe me, shouldn't you at least believe Aron?"" "

"If you want me to believe you, show me some sincerity. Calvin bowed his head to look at her face. His gaze was hot enough to burn through her."

## "Sincerity? Oh, please!"

"You secretly moved in next door to me. What's the meaning of that? Belle raised a hand to block his lips, which were moving closer to her, and questioned him."

"Upon hearing that, Calvin laughed and answered matter-of-factly, ""Of course it's for my son's sake. Besides, this house is not yours. Is it inappropriate for me to live here?"" "

"His question rendered Belle speechless. Considering his words, she realized that they had a reason. While him hiding things from her did make her uncomfortable, she could not expect him to explain himself as he genuinely intended to look after Jerry. At that thought, she sulked, saying, ""Alright then, suit yourself."""

"Chuckling, Calvin grabbed her waist with one hand. ""Then tell me, since we're living so close to each other, shouldn't we be more intimate?""

What do you want? Belle looked at him resignedly. Perhaps Aron's words had improved her mood. Her eyes were soft and gentle. "Jerry is still waiting for me."

"She mentioned Jerry once more. The darkness in his eyes seemed to have faded. However, his hands were still restless, slowly easing underneath her shirt, spreading an intense warmth all over her body."

"Remember, come over tonight after Jerry has fallen asleep. I have something to discuss with you. Finally. Calvin released her. Nevertheless, he added a warning. ""If you don't come, you're dead."""

"As soon as Belle got out of his arms, she took to her heels."

"Watching her retreating figure, his lips curled into a grin."

"Her body was soft to the touch, and her scent drove him out of control. She was simply addictive, and there was no way he could let her go. For the past two years, he had been drowning in the thought of her. His desire for her was so strong that until this moment of reunion, his emotions flowed intensely like a wide, rushing river. "

"Belle blushed scarlet. Actually, their relationship had already escalated to a point where they could not be separated. Not to mention they already had a child together. There was no reason for her to feel ashamed. However, when it came to facing his teasing and flirting, her heart would always race, and she would be unable to control her feelings. It frustrated her a lot that Calvin seemed to be the bane of her existence."

"Upon reaching her courtyard, she heard a hearty laughter coming from the house. It could even be heard from the road."

Belle was stunned.

It was Kate's laughter.

It had been a long time since she last heard her laugh. It was even a comfortable laugh.

"Seemingly, she had rarely heard her laugh ever since her father's accident. Was there a happy event happening?"

She sped up and walked into the house.

"In the living room, a tall and handsome man was talking to Kate with a broad grin on his face. His amber eyes were glowing with humility and respect. With his well-built figure clad in a dark green military uniform, he looked exceptionally dashing. In the small living room, his eBlakeets shone brightly."

"The moment she set foot in the house, she could feel the living room brighten up, as if it was suddenly covered in gold, shining brightly."

"On the table, there were several expensive gift boxes."

"Standing in the living room, before she could even express her doubts, the man stood up and walked towards her with a charming smile plastered across his face."

"Belle, you're back! His voice was pleasing to the ear, masculine yet lacking no warmth. Like the sun Rhyss, it was comforting."

"You are... Belle raised her eyes to meet his, with puzzlement scribbled all over her face. The man knew her name, but she had no idea who he was. Who could he be? Was she being impolite?"

But I really don't know him. I don't remember dealing with such a man. I don't think I have even spoken to him. She thought to herself.

Then who is he?

"Belle, do you not know me? He let out a bubble of laughter, not minding Belle's expression. Amused, he teased. ""Guess I'm too plain-looking, that's why you couldn't remember me. It really isn't your fault."""

His teasing made Belle feel embarrassed. She forced a grin.

"Belle, this is Mr. Xanthe's son, Sergio Xanthe. You two have met in Capital City, at the banquet held by Grandpa Brooklyn, the one your father took you to. Kate explained. Seeing the dazed look on her daughter's face, she knew her daughter had long forgotten about the man before her."

Sergio Xanthe? Did she know him?

The banquet her father took her to? That was so long ago. She was still a child then!

"Is that how you greet people? Noticing that her daughter was still dumbfounded, she could not help but to feel ashamed of her lack of basic manners. Sergio was the best fighter in the military, yet he was willing to drop by their humble abode. Her daughter's lukewarm reception painted them as uncultured people. It also made her seem like she didn't care much about him."

"Oh, hello. Belle cleared her throat and smiled slightly. ""Please have a seat. My memory is not really good. I'm sorry."" "

Haha! Sergio laughed heartily.

"Belle, you were only sixteen when I met you then. It has been so many years. It's normal that you don't remember me. I just hope that you won't forget me from now on. Sergio stopped laughing after a moment, and kindly helped her out."

Belle giggled.

"Mom, Mom. Jerry's tender voice called out from the bedroom. Startled, Belle shot Sergio a smile before excusing herself. ""Please take a seat first! I have something to attend to."" "

"Right after that, she turned around and entered the bedroom."

"Baby, do you miss me? As soon as Belle entered the bedroom, her demeanour changed. Her eyes were full of love. Her voice was soft and gentle."

"Jerry had almost recovered from his illness and he seemed to be in good spirits. At the moment, he was playing with a toy car on the bed. Once he heard Belle's voice, he happily called for her. When he saw her walking over, he threw away the toy he had in his hands and stretched them out towards her."

"Belle beamed and opened her arms to him. As soon as Jerry was in his mother's arms, he wrapped his arms around her neck, and gave her a kiss on the cheek as he wriggled in her arms in a coy manner."

"Belle's heart was overwhelmed with love. She was so happy that her eyes curved like a crescent moon. She held Jerry in her arms, and kissed him before asking softly. ""Jerry, did you miss me? Are you feeling better?"" She placed her hand on his forehead as she asked. To her delight, his forehead was cool to the touch. She knew that Jerry's illness had been completely cured."

Jerry chuckled as he moved around in her embrace.

The mother and son were full of joy in the room.

"Meanwhile, Belle and her son's laughter could be heard by Kate in the living room, and it made her feel embarrassed. She glanced at Sergio uneasily."

"The smile on Sergio's face stiffened ever so briefly. However, quickly catching onto Kate's thoughts, he put on a charming smile."

"Aunt Kate, I didn't expect that after so many years of not seeing each other, Belle is still as kind and beautiful. You're so blessed to have such a wonderful daughter, he said graciously. His hands were clasped together as he leaned on the chair. A courteous man he was for being nonchalant about Belle having a child at all. In truth, he didn't mind when he saw Belle, because he had already known about it."

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"Sigh, to have such a blessing. Kate let out a long sigh full of sadness. ""She is very unfortunate. Her marriage didn't go well, and until now, she's still a single mother. I'm worried sick about her."""

"As she spoke, Kate felt depressed."

"Don't worry, Aunt Kate. Belle is a nice girl. She will definitely have a happy home. Sergio quickly handed over a napkin as he comforted her softly."

"Alas, her father and I are to blame. I feel guilty about it. Kate took the napkin from him to wipe her tears. Pain and guilt were written all over her face."

"Aunt Kate, life is capricious. There are some things that are inevitable. So, there is no need to be sad. If everyone knows the consequences beforehand, then regrets will not exist. Nevertheless, obviously, that's impossible. Let's leave the past in the past. What matters is the future. People must always look forward to the future. Sergio comforted her."

"His thoughtful and kind words reached Kate's heart. Upon listening to that, she nodded repeatedly in agreement. ""You're right. Since we can't change the past, we can only look forward to the future and live well. However, I just don't know if Belle would be fated for the happiness she deserves."""

"Kate's face was clouded with sadness and disappointment, as well as worry and yearning. Calvin's figure flashed through her mind, and her heart became heavier."

"She hoped that her daughter could have a happy home, and marrying a good man was the only way for a woman to lead a happy life. However, her daughter already had a child. If things could not work out with Calvin, it would not be easy for her to find a good man. Therefore, Kate felt concerned."

"She had only one daughter. If her daughter did not live well, what was the point of her being alive then? She would not even be able to be at peace."

"Sergio looked at her furrowed brows. He felt moved. He assured her kindly. ""Aunt Kate, don't worry. Belle will definitely find a man who loves her dTristany. I'm sure there are many men who are willing to marry such an amazing and kind woman like her."""

"Her eyebrows finally relaxed. Once again, Kate sighed. ""Sergio, you have no idea how diehard Belle is. It's as if she has never seen a man in her life and has completely fallen head over heels for Calvin. Otherwise, how could she have ended up like this?"""

The light in Sergio's eyes grew dark.

"Aunt Kate, don't worry. People say, sometimes we have to learn the hard way. If the truth is right in front of her eyes, I believe Belle will be awakened soon. Besides, it is because she hasn't met a better man. When she does, she will understand everything and be happy naturally. As for you, you just need to take good care of yourself. However, this town is a little too small. It is not suitable for people to live here in the long term. When we have time, I would like to take you and Belle to Capital City. I wonder if I could have the honor? He told her in a moving and thoughtful speech, while he studied Kate with his eyes."

"After listening to his words, Kate was slightly tempted and it was demonstrated by the delight on her face. However, she only chuckled but did not agree to it."

"Sergio, you shouldn't have brought any gifts. When you come next time, just bring yourself. Otherwise, I dare not let you come by anymore, Kate said in embarrassment, looking at the expensive gifts on the table."

"Sergio was a son of a high-ranking military and political official. He was also handsome, gentle, and considerate. A man like him was very rare. In the future, if..."

"Kate was lost in her thoughts. At the moment, Sergio seemed to be very interested in her daughter. She could tell by the look in his eyes when he saw Belle a few moments ago."

"After all, her daughter had given birth. That would be hard for any man to accept."

"Aunt Kate, you're a senior and you're not feeling well. I would have come earlier if I had known something had happened to your family. I feel really ashamed for coming this late. I hope you don't think of me as a heartless person, Sergio explained hurriedly, looking very serious."

"How could I? Thank you, Sergio. You are so considerate. Kate thought of the time when Yadriel came to propose a marriage, but was turned down by Ethan. She felt a pang of guilt. Her face then assumed an unnatural expression. She asked, ""Since you're here, why don't you stay for dinner?"""

"After that, she called out, ""Belle, Belle."" "

Belle heard Kate calling her. She walked out with Jerry in her arms.

"Mom, what's the matter?"

"Well, this is the first time Sergio came to our house, but this small courtyard of ours is not decent. You can take Sergio to a restaurant and order a few dishes that suit his taste. Be sure to play a good host to Sergio. Kate instructed, beaming."

"Mom, Jerry.... Belle looked reluctant to go out for dinner with Sergio as Jerry hadn't even had dinner yet. Besides, taking Sergio out for dinner seemed..."

Jerry has us. Can't a few adults take care of a child? Kate knew what she was thinking. A look of displeasure immediately appeared on Kate's face as she rebuked her daughter.

"Aunt Kate, why don't I treat you and your family to dinner? Sergio did not want to make things too hard for Belle, so he hastily suggested."

"You came to our house to pay us a visit, how could we let you treat us? Besides, I have difficulty getting about. Bailey, too, is getting on in years, and Jerry is still too young. It's inconvenient for us to go. Only Belle can go with you. Of course, Kate would not agree. She turned down the idea immediately. Turning to Belle once more, the look of displeasure on Kate's face grew even more obvious. "

"In that case, it would be insensitive of Belle if she didn't agree. She was also worried that Kate would be angry. She had no choice but to agree."

"Bailey came forward and wanted to take Jerry from Belle's arms. Jerry had been assessing Sergio with his big eyes. The hostility in his eyes was plain and obvious. When he saw Bailey coming over to take him, he turned his head and buried it in Belle's shoulder. He wrapped his arms around her neck tightly, not willing to let go. "

"It seemed like the little guy not only was shy with strangers, but also did not like the idea of Belle going out to eat with Sergio. Therefore, he hugged Belle tightly as an attempt to stop Belle from going."

"Jerry, be a good boy. I will be right back after having a meal with Mr. Xanthe, said Belle to Jerry gently while patting his back."

"Nonetheless, Jerry was still unwilling. Kate then remembered how Calvin made Jerry willingly take his medicine that day, and instructed Bailey hastily. ""Bailey, get a car toy for him."""

"Bailey understood. She took out a very beautiful electric toy car from the room and inserted batteries into it. The car zoomed all over the room, commanding Jerry's attention at once. As a result, Marry was able to succeed in taking Jerry from Belle's arms. "

"Mr. Xanthe, let's go, called Belle after deliberating how to address him."

"Sergio smiled and looked at her. ""Thank you, Belle. Don't you want to dress up?"""

"From his experience, every woman would dress up when they go out, especially when going out with a man. In Capital City, back when he asked women out for a meal, he had to wait for one or two hours."

"Dress up? Belle was taken aback, but soon understood what he meant. She shook her head with a smile. ""No, I don't have that habit."""

"Sergio took a look at her, astonished, as she stood before him. Her hair was spread loosely across her shoulders, framing her beautiful face. A pair of dark, full eyebrows complimented her fair and smooth complexion. Poised and dignified, she shone gracefully and brightly merely by standing in the room."

"She was already so attractive without any makeup. If she dressed up, she would make more heads turn."

"That year, at Harvey Group's press conference, she wore an elegant gown. Her flawless appearance, paired with her exquisite temperament made her shine brightly on the silver screen."

"Just like her, the car she designed attracted everyone's attention. At that time, he watched her on the TV news. The news of her divorce from Calvin had not come out yet. Hence, Sergio had been downcast. He was not willing to accept that he could never be with her, as there were not many women who could catch his eye. He had always trusted his own eyes to guide him."

"When Belle appeared on the screen, he had admired her from the bottom of his heart."

"He actually didn't mind her past. To him, an amazing woman was a gift from God. There were too few women who could captivate him. Plus, she was single at the moment, so there were no restrictions."

The two of them headed outside.

"Sergio started walking with a spring in his step, as if he was given a new boost in momentum. He was exuberant."

"Meanwhile, Belle walked ahead of him, her steps light and calm. At first, he walked behind her. Then, he took a step forward and walked alongside her."

"She smelled faintly of flowers and fruits. The soft breeze blew her scent gently into his nose. Gradually, he felt intoxicated."

"Belle, are you planning on living here in this small town with Jerry? He turned his head slightly and eventually asked her." "He was a tall and big man, which was rather intimidating when he walked alongside her. Hence, Belle felt uncomfortable."

"Instead of answering the question, she responded with another question, ""Are you aware of my situation?""

"Of course I am. I have admired you for a long time, so it is natural for me to pay attention to you. Unlike me, I can't even make you recall who I am. He laughed at himself."

"Belle was taken aback, and she laughed abashedly."

I'm sorry. I don't pay much attention to others. She explained softly.

"It wasn't her fault. In those years, Calvin was the apple of her eye. She didn't notice other men at all."

It's alright. I can only blame myself for not being outstanding enough. Sergio chuckled.

"This time, Belle couldn't bring herself to laugh."

"In the best restaurant of Wullen Town, soft music was playing. The romantic and enchanting melody combined with the unique scent of the river in Jenova City exuded quite a charm."

"Belle didn't want to enter a private dining room with him. Being alone with him in a small, narrow space didn't seem like the best idea. Thus, she found a seat near the window in the hall and sat down."

"It was drizzling outside. The dim street lights were already turned on, coupled with the wall lamps in the restaurant, which were a pale yellow. It was inexplicably dreamy."

Belle suddenly felt a pang of lingering sorrow in her heart.

"Everything felt so surreal, like a dream."

It was not her intention to come to this town.

"Then, Calvin had come into the picture, followed by the son of a high-ranking military and political official of Capital City, and he even wanted to treat her to a meal. If she wasn't experiencing it personally, she really couldn't believe that any of this was true."

"Belle, can we be friends? Observing the sorrow in her gaze, Sergio pitied her although he was not sure why. She was such an outstanding woman yet she lived such a lonely life. Was it a blessing or a misfortune?"

"No matter what, it was heartbreaking to see a woman get into such a difficult situation, what more an amazing woman like Belle."

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Can we be friends? Belle repeated his question in her mind.

She thought to herself. "It's just being friends. Why can't we?"

Of course we can. A faint smile appeared on Belle's face as she answered plainly.

"In her mind, she was not that petty. They were just going to be friends, weren't they? Anyone in the world could be a friend. It was very common to make friends."

"Thank you. Despite the short and simple answer, Sergio grew excited. The corners of his mouth turned up. A bubble of laughter then followed. ""Having an amazing friend like you is the luckiest thing that ever happened to me in my life."" "

Is it that serious? Isn't it a little excessive? Belle pondered internally.

"Nevertheless, she kept her thoughts to herself."

"People should treat others with respect. Otherwise, it would be discourteous. She rationalized his behavior in her head. ""That is how he is with me now."" "

It's only one dinner. I'll let him be.

"Belle ordered a few light dishes. She didn't know what his taste was, so she handed him the menu."

"He stopped her by holding his hand up, and simply decided. ""I'll eat whatever you order. Anything is fine with me. Plus, I like whatever you like to eat."""

"Is that so? Belle was taken aback. He was quite easy-going. He was not picky about food and was rather nice to be around with. At least his behaviour was not as domineering as his appearance. She had always thought soldiers were domineering and straightforward. While Sergio was straightforward, he was not domineering. The vibes he exuded were akin to that a neighbour would have, and that surprised Belle."

Her first impression of him was that he was mild and unassuming.

"If that's the case, I shall order. She looked up at him with a faint smile on her rosy lips. It revealed her pTristany white teeth, which complemented her sparkling eyes."

The gleam in Sergio's gaze grew brighter.

Don't order too much. It'll be a waste. He advised gently.

"The son of an official was cautious about wastage? Once again, Belle was taken aback. She really couldn't see it. The sons of other officials in Capital City were dependent on their wealth and would spend money like water, ordering everything when they go out. However, Sergio actually knew not to waste? It was a rare phenomenon among his type. "

That was her second impression of him.

"The meal did not seem to take too long nor did it seem short. They talked quite a lot. He repeatedly asked her what her plans were for the future, but she avoided the question."

She didn't think there would be any more interactions between them. The meal they were having was just a formality. It was nothing special at all.

"Can I have the bill, please? Belle raised her hand."

A waiter immediately came over with the bill.

"How much is it? Sergio enquired, beating Belle to it."

"Three hundred and eighty dollars, the waiter answered clearly."

Belle's head bowed as she was in the process of opening her wallet.

"Here, keep the change, Sergio told the waiter as he took four hundred dollars from his pocket and handed it to him, as if he had long known how much the bill cost."

Thank you. The waiter took the money and left.

"By the time Belle had taken out the money, all she could see was the waiter's retreating figure."

"Mr. Xanthe, I don't think it's a good idea. I already made it clear that I'll be the one paying for dinner. Belle was embarrassed. She put the hand she held the money with on the table, not knowing what to do with it. ""I'll give you the money then."""

She put the money in front of him.

"When men eat with women, it's natural for men to pay the bill. Sergio chided with a faint laugh. He didn't even glance at the money right in front of him on the table. ""Do you think I will still take your money?"""

"This... Belle was at a loss. Indeed, as the son of a high-ranking official, he would not mind such a small amount of money."

"If I continue to leave the money in front of a man like him, he might think I'm trying to humiliate him. With such a thought, she took the money back and chuckled. ""Thank you, Mr. Xanthe. I'll buy you dinner next time, if there's a chance."""

"Sergio smiled softly and answered, ""That would be great. I'm just afraid you'll forget me once we part ways."""

"As soon as he said that, Belle felt he had seen through her. True enough, she had planned to forget him once they walked out of the restaurant."

"The truth was, she did not like making friends with men."

"Remaining silent, she blushed "

"Belle, can you call me Sergio? Sergio requested, full of hope, as they were leaving the restaurant. Hearing her call him 'Mr. Xanthe' felt very distant and awkward. It made him feel uncomfortable."

"Belle looked up at him, grinning faintly as she nodded. ""Okay."""

"Okay, thank you. Sergio returned the grin. ""I'll take you home."""

There's no need for that. Let's part ways here. I know this road very well. Belle shook her head and declined.

"It is not safe for a woman to walk alone at night. Please let me take you home. Otherwise, I won't be at ease. Sergio felt really unsettled about her walking back alone and insisted on taking her home."

"There's really no need for that. I've already been used to walking alone at night, Belle replied indifferently as she looked up at the gloomy sky."

"Her words left a bad aftertaste to his ears. For a woman to be used to walking alone at night, she must have experienced so much sorrow and helplessness. With that thought in mind, Sergio felt pity for her."

"You are used to walking at night because you have not met me prior to this. Now that you have, you won't be walking alone at night anymore. Sergio stubbornly proclaimed before he took the lead and walked down the alley, leaving no room for Belle to object."

"Belle was dumbfounded. She did not understand what he meant. In her opinion, she was a divorced woman with a child, and a man like Sergio should choose to stay far away from her. Although they were in a small town, once the news media finds out about it, it would be a stumbling block to his image."

"However, there was nothing else she could do as Sergio insisted on taking her home. Since she couldn't get rid of him, she let him be."

"The pair of them walked down the alley, one after the other. When her courtyard was in sight, she refused to continue walking with him."

"Mr... Sergio, here will do. I can really get home by myself. It's just right in front. After standing still to ponder for a long moment, she finally decided to call him by his name. It was actually somewhat awkward and strange to call him that way. However, at the thought of his request, she decided to do as he wished."

He stopped and looked back at her. The dark green military uniform shone brightly in the darkness. Even his noble stature could send a chill in one's heart.

"Seeing the unwillingness on Belle's face, he grinned."

She had called him by his name and that was enough for him. It really wasn't far from her house anyway.

Alright then. I'll watch you enter your house from here. He agreed. chuckling.

"There's no need for that. Goodnight. Belle said nothing more. As soon as the words left her mouth, she thought about Jerry, who was waiting at home. She didn't have the mood to stay any longer. So, she walked towards her house in a hurry."

"Although she was walking at a brisk pace, she still felt his gaze on her. She dared not look back. The moment she entered her courtyard, she turned her head around."

"Under the dim street lights not far away, there he was, standing tall and straight. The eBlakeets on his military uniform could be seen gleaming."

He really stood there to watch her until she entered her house.

"Despite having entered the house, she still felt uneasy. Seeing that Jerry had already fallen asleep, she calmed down. Then, a sudden thought struck her. She headed over to the window and peeped through the curtains to see Sergio's figure retreating into the darkness."

What on earth does Sergio want to do? Her brows scrunched together as she thought.

"Or perhaps, he didn't want to do anything at all. He just felt uneasy to let a woman walk home alone at night as he was a gentleman. Reasoning his behaviour to herself, her brows relaxed."

"In the living room, Kate was still chatting with Bailey, and she didn't feel sleepy at all. She was in good spirits that day, and the glow on her face showed it."

"The last time Belle had seen her in such a good mood was more than a year ago. Therefore, she was a little surprised. Was it because Jerry had recovered or was there some other reason? However, she had never seen Kate being that happy when Jerry was energetic and lively."

"Just as she was thinking about it, she saw Kate waving at her."

"Mom, it's so late. Aren't you going to bed? Belle didn't understand Kate's intention. Hence, she went up to her and asked with a smile."

"How was the dinner? Kate asked, with joy in her eyes."

What do you mean? Belle looked at her with confusion.

It was just a meal. Why would those sons of high-ranking officials care about a meal like that? How else could the dinner have gone?

There was no spark in Belle's eyes. Her expression was lacking concern.

The confusion and absent-mindedness of her daughter caused Kate to sigh and her eyes to turn bleary. She couldn't understand what she was thinking.

"Calvin had conquered her daughter's whole mind and heart, which really was not a good thing."

"If Calvin and the Harvey family couldn't show them enough sincerity, and couldn't satisfy her, she would rather her daughter choose Sergio."

"Do you not feel anything? Kate looked at her up and down with questioning eyes, as if to spot something."

"Oh, the food was pretty good. Belle replied after thinking for a moment. ""In the end, it's him who paid for it. It's not my fault he rushed to pay."""

"Belle was worried that Kate would blame her for being impolite, so she made sure to explain herself."

"Hearing that, Kate beamed as she nodded."

"Belle, come, have a seat. Kate pulled her to sit next to herself, and asked earnestly, ""Belle, do you remember what I told you before? If things don't work out with Calvin, you have to give it up completely, and find a good man to marry."" "

"After finishing her words, she stared at Belle's face with eyes full of hope."

"After being momentarily stupefied, Belle understood what Kate meant. She couldn't help but to let out a bitter laugh."

"Mom, let's leave this to fate. We'll talk about it in the future. All I want now is to take good care of Jerry. She yawned, feeling very impatient. Both tired and sleepy, she really didn't want to talk about those things."

"No, we must plan things out. You are already 28 years old. You must have a plan B. Kate's face darkened. ""I know what you're thinking about, but time waits for no one. I don't want to see you go through the same thing again. You should give some thought to what I said."" "

"Kate's face became very serious, not giving her any room to resist."

"Mom, what are you talking about? Belle was annoyed and speechless by Kate's desperation. ""You can't rush things like this, can you? Besides, marriage is not something you can force."" "

"Kate quickly continued the topic Belle had started. ""It's a good thing that you know it can't be forced. Now that the opportunity has risen, you must seize it."""

"Belle's eyelids felt heavy. She looked at her mother, who was not optimistic about her remarrying Calvin. With an outstanding man like Sergio coming into the picture, she started thinking about her marriage. She did not know whether to laugh or to cry about it."

### Chapter 364

"Mom, it's late. You'd better go to bed. Belle really did not want to discuss that topic anymore. Hence, she tried to persuade her gently."

"Belle, I think Sergio is a great person. I can also tell he's very interested in you. Kate brought it up again."

What?!

"As soon as those words came out, Belle almost choked."

Why would a man like Sergio be interested in a woman like her?

How could she have such a thought? That's too ridiculous!

"Mom, are you tired of staying at home all day? You're imagining things. Let Marry take you out for a walk tomorrow, retorted Belle. She was exhausted as she headed to the bathroom, ready to wash up and hit the sack."

Come back here! Kate raised her voice sternly. Belle's nonchalant attitude really infuriated her.

Belle stopped in her tracks. She turned around with confusion written all over her face.

"Mom, what's with you?"

"Listen to me very carefully. About what I said earlier, I wasn't joking. I meant it. You have to properly consider giving Sergio a chance. The Xanthe family is now an important family in both the military and political circles. Their family and personal conditions are not inferior to that of Calvin. This is an opportunity. You must not put all of your focus on Calvin, Kate said word by word, very clearly and confidently. "

Belle shook her head before she began to explain helplessly.

"Mom, you're thinking too much. Who is Sergio and who am I? It's impossible in every aspect. I've never even thought about this. Please don't think about it anymore, or else you'll become a laughing stock."

Belle really didn't know how to react to Kate's claims.

"She was a divorced woman, a single mother with a child, but Sergio? He was the exemplar son of a high-ranking official in Capital City. Although he did not behave like a self-absorbed bachelor, his status was irrefutable. Some even claimed that his father, Yadriel, will be the next governor of Capital City. Why would someone in such a high position be interested in her?"

"Ah, Mom must be too anxious. Still, if her misunderstanding continues, she'll definitely make a fool of herself."

"She sighed at the thought. Her mind was in turmoil. She stood rooted to the spot, feeling an unspeakable pain."

"Bailey stood by silently. She had already known everything when she was in A City. On top of that, she had also told Kate the entire situation. To her surprise, instead of being moved by Calvin's love, Kate still opposed Belle's and Calvin's second marriage. "

"In fact, at that point, Marry's impression of Calvin had changed completely. She also felt that a man like Calvin could be entrusted with one's life."

"However, Belle's past experience had terrified Kate to the point where she dared not let her daughter marry into a wealthy and powerful family again."

"She somewhat felt that it was not right, but she couldn't say much as it was her employer's opinion."

"Mom, it's already very late. Let's get some rest and talk about these things some other time. It was tough for Belle to persuade Kate. Plus, it was not a good time to talk about those things. After all, Kate had shed so many tears over what Belle had experienced. So, Belle really couldn't bear to argue with her."

"Besides, in Belle's opinion, what Kate thought and felt about Sergio was the consequence of her own wishful thinking. Once she realised how eligible he was, she immediately thought of her own daughter. It was natural for a mother to do so."

"Sergio, however, was not a fool. Why would he be interested in a woman who had a child? She did not take it seriously. After saying those words to Kate, she started walking away."

"Belle, do not take it lightly. I'm telling you, Sergio is indeed interested in you. Back then, Sergio's father came to propose a marriage. It's a pity that your father turned it down. Look at what had happened. If we hadn't betrothed you to Calvin then, would it come to this? Kate spoke once again, sincerely and earnestly, while staring after her. "

Belle remained silent. "The marriage proposal back then?" She thought and smiled bitterly.

What had happened in the past was a totally different and unrelated event to what was going on at the moment. How could they be brought up as if they were the same?

She walked into the bathroom silently.

"After washing up, she lay in bed, thoughts running through her mind. She was very tired, but she couldn't fall asleep."

Kate's words kept ringing in her ears.

"Having already gone through more than enough, she was reluctant to choose any of her options. When she had finally settled down, everything seemed to be disrupted by the appearance of Calvin."

"She turned over in her bed. Just when the name 'Calvin' came to mind, another thought flashed by. Her eyes shot open as she sprung up in her bed."

"Sh\*t. earlier that day, at Calvin's house, he clearly asked her to go to his place at night."

"However, when Sergio showed up, it completely slipped her mind."

What should I do?

"Still figuring out what to do, she looked up at the clock in the room. It was nTristany eleven o'clock. ""Has he fallen asleep?"""

"Meanwhile, Calvin sat in the study, dealing with some business on his computer. He stood up, walked around, made a cup of tea, and sat on the sofa while waiting for Belle's arrival."

He had no idea if the woman was done for the day. He took out his phone to look at the time. It was already ten o'clock. "She should be here any minute now." He thought.

"Thinking about how she would be in his room very soon, and then he could..."

"As he thought about it, the corners of his mouth curled up."

"However, after he finished drinking a cup of tea, he still didn't see her. He couldn't help but to feel anxious."

"He walked back to the computer. As soon as he turned his computer on, an email popped up. For the past few days, he hadn't turned the computer on. Hence, his mailbox was flooded with emails."

"The email he had just received was sent by someone named Monica. He glanced at it, before gently clicking on the mouse with his slender fingers."

"It turned out to be an email from the marketing manager, Monica Peters."

"Initially, Monica had been promoted to the marketing manager role by Belle. However, due to the rapid expansion of the market and since their company was about to start a new business in Switzerland, Calvin had temporarily appointed her to be the manager at the Switzerland branch as she was really capable."

"Apart from work-related matters, there was a car model design attached at the end of the email sent by Monica. To summarize the contents of the email simply, someone was selling a batch of car model designs of which she regarded very highly. That was because it met the market requirements, especially the international production needs. However, while she wanted to purchase them, the other party had charged a high price. Hence, she came to ask for his opinion. "

"Calvin looked at the car design template, and his eyes lit up. Not bad, indeed."

"What the Harvey Group needed were products that could make their way to the whole world. Therefore, it was more than he could wish for."

"He immediately sent her an email with four words, ""Tell me the details."" "

"Then, he launched the Facebook app."

Monica sent a message right away.

"Mr. Harvey, this person goes by the name of Jen. I reckon she is a professional car designer. She has a batch of model designs in hand and is currently selling it. I took a look at it and think it is great. It meets the market's expectations. I also have the intention of recommending some to you. However, the offer price is too high, so I came to you for instructions."

"Calvin's brows furrowed together. He typed his response, ""Who is that car designer? Where is that person from?"" "

"Monica replied immediately, ""Mr. Harvey, it's not clear what this person does. All I know is that this person has a batch of car model designs in hand, and is looking for buyers. If I'm not mistaken, this person is a professional. The designs are very unique. Also, this person is quite taciturn. Nothing much was said, only the price was stated. I was told to 'buy it or forget it'."""

"Is that so? A smile tugged at Calvin's thin lips. That designer was truly conceited, he thought."

Hire that person with a high salary if it's a talented person. He returned a response.

"Monica replied in an instant. ""Mr. Harvey, I'm afraid this won't happen. Previously, I offered a job but that person was not interested at all, and was only willing to work online, selling designs from time to time."""

"What an arrogant person. Calvin was displeased as he thought, ""Not willing to work at Harvey Group even with a high salary? Which country is this arrogant person from?"" "

Which country is that person from? He typed out and sent the email. He then took the glass on the table and sipped some water while his eyes continued staring at the computer screen.

"After a while, Monica sent him a few words, probably after checking the IP address. ""Strange... That person is from our country. The IP address shows a place called Wullen Town."""

"Once Calvin finished reading, he almost spat out the water he had just drank. After a deep breath, he swallowed it."

"As a result, he choked on the water and started coughing violently. Not sure if it was due to the excitement or the cough, his face was flushed."

Wullen Town. "Which is where I am now!" he exclaimed.

"The person selling the designs was actually in Wullen Town. Also, those designs were state-of-the-art designs. That person had to be a professional. Who could such a person be?"

Calvin knew the answer without even thinking about it.

"He immediately instructed Monica. ""Miss Peters, no matter the price, buy them all at once."""

"His orders stunned Monica for a second. Nevertheless, she quickly responded happily. ""Yes, Mr. Harvey.""

"Soon after, Calvin logged off and stood up. His eyes darkened."

"D\*mn woman, are you short of money? That you even had to sell your designs online?"

"Did she not take some money with her when she snuck out that year? Then again, giving birth to Jerry, donating money to the school, treating Kate's illness... She must have spent quite a lot."

"Jerry was his son. If she was short of money, his son would be the one suffering. That woman too, he would not let her suffer even a bit. Forget the money for the designs. If she were to ask for money, he would give it to her right away. "

"However, she was a strong woman. She would not accept any sort of charity."

"Other than the fifty million dollars she asked for after her father's accident, she never mentioned the word 'money' in front of him again."

"In all fairness, with her status and her designs, it would be worth it, no matter how high the price was."

"After dealing with that matter, it was already late at night. He looked at the clock to see that it was nTristany eleven o'clock. Unlike in A City, it was already in the dead of the night, in the small town of Wullen."

Why hasn't she come over yet?

Didn't I tell her to come over tonight?

Is she being disobedient again? Had she stood me up?

"At those thoughts, he felt more anxious. He got up, opened the window, and looked out."

It was pitch black outside and no footsteps could be heard.

It's already so late. She's most probably not coming.

"D\*mn woman, how dare you disobey me? Just you wait and see how I'll punish you."

"Calvin felt desolate, but thinking that she did all those designing while looking after Jerry, he couldn't bear to blame her. Still, she was disobedient and did not come over, making his heart ache. How much he wanted to hold her in his arms all night long!"

Frustration filled his heart.

"His woman and child were so close, yet so far. How sad it was."

"He paced in the room anxiously, his thoughts racing."

"Suddenly, there were soft footsteps coming from the outside."

"Delighted, Calvin hurriedly perked up his ears."

"Yes, someone is coming. He confirmed. The footsteps were very light, but they could still be heard in the dead of the night."

"It was obvious that the footsteps were light on purpose. Gently, they stepped into his heart, easing and softening it instantly while his body buzzed excitedly."

#### Chapter 365

Belle crept to the door and was about to knock on the door.

Eh? The door isn't closed.

He must've left it open for me.

"Speaking of this b\*stard, why did he ask me to come at this late hour?"

"Standing at the door, looking at the darkness inside of the house, she was hesitant. Her heart was racing."

"She was afraid that once she entered, it would be a bottomless pit. However, if she left, doom would be waiting for her."

Just as she was hesitating ...

A pair of powerful hands suddenly extended towards her.

"A strong grip pulled her into the house, drawing a yelp from her in the process."

"Soon, her head collided with a surface. A warm and bony one."

"She was so shocked that she opened her mouth wide, about to scream."

"Go ahead and scream if you don't mind. Aron is inside, he murmured. As if seeing through her mind, Calvin put his mouth to her ear to give her a reminder, and his hot breath fanned over her ear while doing so."

"Surely enough, Belle became docile and compliant. She closed her mouth and stopped resisting."

The corners of Calvin's mouth curled up as he dragged her into the bedroom.

"The bedroom door was wide open, and the dim yellow light from within illuminated their path."

"Gently, gently. Belle's arms were grabbed tightly by him. She felt a little pain, but she dared not to scream. Hence, she could only remind him softly while her heart raced wildly."

What the hell is this! She thought to herself.

"Tell me. Why did you come so late? Calvin picked her up and sat in a chair in the bedroom, putting her on his lap steadily. He looked at her small face with love in his eyes, but his tone was overbearing."

"I, I had some matters to attend to, replied Belle as she shot him a guilty smile, choosing her words carefully."

"Could she say that she had completely forgotten about it? If she really said that, he would most probably flip a table."

"Well, not bad. You don't look so pale anymore. Very beautiful. He studied her face as he gently stroked her flushed cheeks with his hands. He felt the urge to protect her, but he also felt uncomfortable. After all, his woman looked gaunt and listless when she was with him, but looked so ruddy after leaving him. It pained his heart and also negatively affected his self-esteem."

"Could he not give his beloved woman happiness? Was he, Mr. Harvey, so incapable of that?"

"Seeing that he was lost in his thoughts, Belle took the opportunity to push him away. She took a few steps back and stood still, keeping a distance from him. Although she was wearing a coat at the moment, she was still in pajamas and wore nothing else underneath."

"After taking a shower, she didn't want to change her clothes. She wanted to sleep, but when she lay down, she remembered he had something to say to her. Hence, she came over to ask what it was."

"She actually could choose to ignore him and not come over, but for some reason, she showed up."

"Don't you have something to say to me? She asked very seriously after she stepped back and regained her footing. She tidied her clothes, which were messed up when she was in his arms, and wrapped her coat around herself tightly."

"Of course, her actions did not escape Calvin's eyes. A smirk tugged at his lips, but he remained calm nonetheless."

"What thing? He asked intentionally, while sitting in the chair, crossing his legs, and looking at her up and down with his head tilted slightly."

"Strange. You clearly said that you wanted to see me at night during the day. You told me that you had something to say to me. Belle recalled what happened, and repeated it to him."

"Oh, is that so? Calvin looked at her and chuckled. ""I think I have forgotten what it is. Anyway, why don't you think about what the most important thing a husband and wife ought to do when they have a date in the middle of the night?"" "

"There was a fiery gaze in his eyes. When he was talking and laughing, the atmosphere began to fill up with his warmth."

"Belle felt it, and it instilled annoyance and fear in her. Consequently, her face flushed even more."

"A date? You wish! Can you be more serious? If you have something to say, just say it directly, or else I'm leaving, Belle said as she looked at the door, ready to escape. ""This guy seemed to be fooling around. He probably had nothing to say."" She thought to herself."

"With such a thought, she strode towards the door quickly."

You want to leave? Not so fast. He thought.

"Calvin had long seen through her. With a smirk on his face, he stood up. He took one step forward with his long leg, and held up one of his long arms, placing it across the doorframe. Just like that, he blocked her path."

"D\*mn it. My chest just hit his arm, Belle cried internally."

"At almost the same time, both of them trembled. An electric current flowed through their bodies."

Belle's face grew even redder than before. She immediately took a few steps back to keep a distance from him.

"Meanwhile, Calvin's lips curled into a grin. As he looked at her, his head tilted."

"The two stood that way for some time, staring into each other's eyes."

"At that moment, Calvin was wearing a dressing gown. His thick hair was damp, implying that he had just taken a shower."

Calvin was certainly not satisfied with them standing like that only. He walked towards her with a very suggestive smirk on his face.

"Seeing that he was approaching her, she felt scared and nervous. She hastily threatened him. ""Stop right there. If you come any closer, I'll scream."""

"Oh, you want to scream? The smirk on Calvin's face grew even more charming and confident. ""Alright, go ahead and scream. Let's see what will happen."" "

"His strong desire was shown on his face while the devious grin on his face hid nothing. He didn't seem to care about her screaming. On the contrary, that even seemed to make him more delighted."

"Calvin, can't you be a bit more serious? If you have anything important to say, just hurry up and tell me. It's already late in the night, and Jerry is still waiting for me. As he was getting closer and closer, she grew more and more frightened. She had no choice but to mention Jerry, hoping he would let her go."

"Cut the cr\*p. You don't even need to look after Jerry now. Chloe is a family doctor at Harvey Group. With her looking after Jerry, what problem could there be? Calvin completely disregarded her words. Stepping forward, he placed his long arms on her shoulders. With a light tug, Belle fell into his embrace. Placing his mouth close to her ear, he whispered, ""Are you really stupid, or are you playing dumb?"" His breath was hot."

What do you mean? Belle wrapped her arms around herself tightly and asked cautiously.

"You really don't know what I mean? I'll show you then. Calvin wrapped his arms around her from behind. He raised his eyebrows and smiled charmingly. He whispered in her ear, ""Tell me, a man looking for a woman in the middle of the night, why would he do that?"""

"With an annoying smile on his handsome face, he spoke so naturally."

"Belle's mind went blank. Soon after, she realized she had been tricked. She shot him a fierce glare."

You are so f\*cking lame. I will never believe your nonsense anymore. She complained while scowling at him. She was very annoyed.

"You can think that I'm lame all you want. As long as you believe that I love you, nothing else matters. Calvin laughed. His face showed no signs of shame. On the contrary, he felt that actions were justified."

Jerry. Belle cried out all of a sudden.

"Immediately, Calvin was taken aback."

"In his daze, Belle quickly pushed him away and darted towards the door, taking advantage of that short moment of time."

"In an instant, Calvin understood her cunning plan."

"He chortled and took a step forward. With a smile, he placed his arm across the doorframe once again, while the other hand grabbed Belle by the waist, making her fall into his arms."

"Let go of me. Belle struggled, knowing very well she would not be able to escape if he caught her."

"Her lithe body struggled in his arms. Inadvertently, she rubbed against his sensitive area."

"Oh great, the burning sensation had spread through his whole body like an electric current. Suddenly, he felt his lower abdomen tightened, his whole body burning."

Belle felt as if she was being barbequed. That heat was too hot.

"He wrapped his warm arms around her tightly. He then stroked her face with his fingers. ""Belle, stay with me tonight. Don't go."" He softly begged. "

"She knew it would be like that! Belle was breathing heavily, her heart beating precariously."

"Her small face was flushed, as well as her ears. As Calvin caressed her Tristanobe, his heart started beating faster. As the heat in them intensified, his eyes darkened."

"He wrapped his arms around her even tighter, not giving her any space to squirm."

"Calvin, do you really think there is a point in doing this? Belle was being held tightly in his arms. The sensation her whole body was experiencing made her gasp for breath. Beads of sweat appeared on the tip of her nose."

"There really is no point in doing this. Calvin agreed with her, before saying, ""Let's make it more practical."" His eyes sparkled with excitement."

Belle lamented internally.

"At that moment, she was like a prey in captivity. There was no way he would let her go."

"Meanwhile, Calvin was breathing heavily. For her sake, he had been holding it in for too long."

"He turned her around, making her face him."

"He held her close, and took her coat off. She was left with her thin nightgown, which hugged her body snugly."

"Belle was wearing pure cotton pyjamas, with cartoon images on it. There were two cute, little white rabbits on her chest, making her chest more alluring."

"Her eyes were shrouded with a layer of mist, and the sight of her made Calvin gulp. His warm breath fanned across on her face, blowing away the mist in her eyes to reveal the tenderness in them. Coupled with the little white rabbits, she looked so breathtakingly gentle."

"Let... Let go of me. She protested weakly. From an initial state of nervousness, her body went from stiff to weak. Her sparkling eyes were enchanting, captivating Calvin's soul. Her long eyelashes fluttered, her eyes misty, making her look indescribably seductive."

"F\*ck. If I am able to let go now, then I am not a man! He thought."

"Calvin gulped again. Instead of loosening his grip, he tightened it. Even his muscles were tensed. He held the back of her head, and gently pushed it towards him. With passion and desire coursing through his veins, Belle's soft rosy lips turned even brighter and more attractive in his eyes."

Calvin lowered his head and pressed his seductive lips on hers.

"He started off with a slow kiss, nibbling and licking her lips, savouring her beauty. It was so gentle, as if he could not bear to eat her up. Then, gradually, he nudged her lips open and pushed his tongue into her mouth, deepening the kiss. His lips were sealed with hers, their warm breath mingling."

### Chapter 366

"After who knew how long, he left her lips and whispered in her ear, ""I want you."" "

"In such a fiery attack, Belle had already fallen into a daze."

"He slipped a hand under her clothes, and gently touched her smooth skin, trailing it further down and down..."

"Belle felt that she was floating, up in the sky. She was intoxicated."

"She even felt that she actually needed him. There was no need to hide, as her body had already betRhysed her."

"She was not a prude. Love was something she also longed for, not to mention that she had always loved that man deeply. That handsome man could make not only her, but also all the other women fall in love with him effortlessly."

"Love. It was what it was, so why hide it?"

"Even if she would descend into a bottomless pit, she couldn't care less. Kate's words had also left her mind."

"Since she had agreed to come over, she had already anticipated such a scene, because his desire for her had always been very much obvious. Hence, whatever was happening was already expected."

"Her hands wrapped around his neck. Slowly, she responded, caught up in the heat of the moment."

"Receiving her response, Calvin was overwhelmed with joy. His blood was boiling, his body felt like it was about to split open. He caressed the scar on her back with his fingers. The sensation made his heart so soft that he wanted to enter her."

They had wasted too much precious time.

"If they hadn't run into each other in the small town, where would they have been? Calvin had no idea."

"The passion of forgetting everything was gradually becoming more frenzied. Soon, it reached its peak."

The nightgown had already been ripped off by him. He picked her up and walked to the bed.

"He pressed her down on the bed. ""Belle, in the past two years, I have been waiting for you, day and night. Except for you, I don't want to touch any other women. You owe me this, and now I want you to pay me back double over,"" he said with distress. His hand landed on her slim waist, his eyes red."

"A demon she was, born to be the bane of his life. He absolutely had reasons to believe that every time he saw her, he would drown in all kinds of amorous feelings."

How dare she! Calvin thought.

"She had wanted to rebut, but his big, warm palm was stroking her soft, sensitive skin, causing sparks. She trembled. At the touch of his lips and tongue, in the intoxicating feeling, she gradually lost herself."

"What Aron had said to her the day before led her to understand everything. If he had hurt her, she in fact, had hurt him too. She had been so determined to leave with the child, and that had left him with crushing pain."

"She could have chosen not to come that night, yet still she came, bearing a certain mood. She willingly came. She had expected what would happen at the moment."

She was willing to give all of herself to him!

"In Calvin's burning passion, in the escalation time and time again, Belle felt like she was stepping on cotton. One second, she was floating in the air. The next second, she was at the bottom of the cliff. Her body felt so weak, like it had turned to jelly. During the most intense moment, she gasped for breath, almost fainting."

"It seemed that Calvin wanted to vent all the passion he had been suppressing over the past few years that night. He could not get enough of her. He was just trying to siphon everything he could, but, still, it was insatiable."

"Calvin, please, I'm so tired. As Calvin's passion became more and more intense, Belle wrapped her hands around his sweaty neck and begged for mercy."

"Calvin stopped and stared down at her. Her face was covered with sweat. He held her face, and instructed her. ""I can let you go if you want me to, but you have to call me 'baby'."" "

"I... Belle blushed. It was just too strange to call him 'baby'. They had been married for four years, and calling him that was an untouchable dream for her. She had never dared to venture her thoughts into it. The only time she had called him 'baby' was at Los Angeles, where he had also forced her to call him that. She thought everything would change, but it turned out to still be the same, still untouchable. Whenever she thought about it, her soul felt very lonely. She had never thought that there would be a day when she could call him 'baby' again. However, at the moment, Calvin was forcing her again. She was taken aback, not sure if her dream would be crushed again."

"Not going to call me that, are you? The punishment must be too little. Calvin's voice became cold. If she didn't want to call him 'baby', it meant that she still had some concerns, or she just found it too strange to call him that. ""It seems that we really have done this too seldomly. We must do it more everyday in the future."""

"As soon as Calvin finished talking, he started to punish her."

"Belle felt that her heart was about to stop beating. Her heart really could not stand the insane, burning passion. ""No, don't, Calvin. I'll call you by that."""

"She whimpered, her face flushed."

"Okay, go on, Calvin said with a triumphant expression. He finally stopped."

"Belle's face was as red as a tomato. She really couldn't do it, but when she saw that he was getting impatient, she had no choice but to mumble, ""Ba-by."" "

Her voice was so soft that it was nTristany impossible to hear.

Calvin frowned. He was unwilling to drop it. "I can't hear you clearly. One more time." He immediately protested.

Belle pleaded softly. Her sparkling eyes were covered with a layer of mist.

"Calvin looked at her alluring face and could not contain his excitement. ""If you don't want to call me that, then forget it. I still don't want to let you go anyway."""

"It was a matter of life and death. She had no time to think about it. ""No, I'll do it, I'll do it, "" she hastily said to appease him."

"She was terrified. The man before her, who was drenched in sweat, seemed like he would tear her into pieces at any time. After all, discretion was the better part of valour."

"Baby, she called softly."

"Her voice was so soft, so gentle. Calvin heard it clearly, but it made him want her even more."

"Woman, are you sure you're not seducing me?"

"I really wanted to let you go, but with you like that under me, how could I? He thought. When he heard her calling him 'baby', he was satisfied and couldn't care less about the promise he had just made a moment ago. He was a man, and a man would not let a woman go at such a moment. Not to mention that it was an enchanting woman."

He had to continue.

"With red eyes, he lowered his head and pressed his mouth to hers."

Belle made a muffled voice.

I was tricked by this b\*stard again! she screamed internally.

That guy was a rogue through and through. How could she believe him?

"Besides, in such a position, if a man's word were to be trusted, then pigs would fly."

"However, it was too late. That guy had already gone mad. Belle felt like she was on the verge of passing out."

"That night, he didn't know how many times he had wanted her. All he knew was that in the end, he was exhausted. He held her in his arms and fell asleep."

"When she woke up from a deep sleep, brightness had started to bleed outside. The good thing about being in the small town was that the nights were long. Even though it was already seven in the morning, the sky was still dark, as though it was still dawn. It somewhat made her feel less guilty."

She felt sore all over her body. Her bones felt like they were about to fall apart. Calvin cuddled her and slept very soundly. She looked up and saw his handsome face. He was like a painting. There was a satisfied expression on his face.

That guy was so energetic that he had tortured her all night long.

"As she thought about how she had not returned home for the whole night, she began to feel anxious. She was afraid that Kate would find out."

"She grabbed his arm gently, ready to get out of bed."

"However, even though Calvin was deeply asleep, he still wrapped his arms around her tightly, as if he was afraid that she would run away."

Was this his instinctive reaction?

"Belle could not lift his arm at all. She stared at him, dazed."

Was he afraid that she would run away again?

"At the thought of this, her heart softened. She looked at him. Tears welled up in her eyes."

"You're awake so Tristany? Calvin said lovingly. His voice was warm and magnetic. It was very pleasing to the ear. Once Belle moved, he woke up. He opened his eyes and saw her staring at him with her big, round eyes."

Oh. Belle withdrew her gaze in shock when she heard Calvin's voice.

"She turned over, wanting to get up."

"Don't move. It's still Tristany. Sleep a little longer, said Calvin affectionately, as he tightened his arms around her waist and held her closely."

"He caressed her waist with his hand. Her waist was slender. Her skin was soft and bouncy. There was no excess flesh. Even after giving birth to Jerry, it didn't change much. That firmness was enough to make him lose his mind."

"Calvin... When Belle just opened her mouth, she heard Calvin's deep voice ordering her. ""Call me 'baby'."""

Here it went again.

"Belle couldn't call him that out loud. She hesitated, not saying a word."

You don't want to call me that? Calvin's face darkened. "It looks like you haven't learnt how to behave well. Do you want me to punish you right now?"

"There was a hint of threat in his words, not giving her any room to refuse him."

"At the moment, Belle was naked and she had no doubt that the beast in him would show up any time. ""Baby,"" she called aggrievedly."

"Good girl. After hearing Belle calling him ""baby"", he was extremely satisfied. He had a warm smile plastered across his face as he pulled her close. His heart was overflowing with love."

"You lied to me. You didn't keep your word last night. Belle thought of the night before. She had called him 'baby', but he didn't let her go. Instead, he had tortured her more. It made her upset."

"Is that so? Well, I think it is. Calvin pretended to think about it. He took her hand and placed it on his face. He stroked her hand gently and said in a low voice, ""My apologies then. If you still feel upset, you can hit me. I won't fight back."""

"You, what is this? Belle withdrew her hand and started looking for her pajamas."

Calvin's lips curled into a sinister smile.

"Sleep with me for a little longer. It's too Tristany. He had exhausted her so badly the night before and was worried that her small body could not take it. He could not bear to see her bustle so Tristany in the morning. After all, they were not in Harvey Group, where there was a large number of servants."

"No. Jerry will definitely cry for me when he wakes up. Belle put on her pajamas. In truth, she was more afraid of being caught by Kate, who would be worried for her and blame her, but she didn't say it out loud."

"At the mention of his son, Calvin's heart was filled with fondness and happiness."

"He was worried that Jerry would be at a disadvantage, but he was also afraid that Belle would be tired. After some deliberation in his mind, he pulled Belle into a tight embrace and caressed her Tristanobe. He said lovingly, ""Belle, listen to me. Come home with Jerry. The condition there is great. His Grandpa and Grandma will be there, and there will be a lot of people to take care of him."""

"Belle buried her head in his chest, not saying anything. "

# Chapter 367

"Deep down, Calvin was surprisingly delighted. She didn't say anything, which was much better than before. Those days, whenever he mentioned about going home, she would cry her eyes out, looking very aggrieved. However, at the moment, even though she didn't say yes, she didn't object either. Did that silence mean that she had agreed to it?"

It boosted Calvin's confidence and strengthened his resolve. He felt that happiness was within his grasp.

"Belle, come home, and we'll get married. I'll give you the most luxurious wedding in the world. Believe me. Even if you don't think about yourself, you have to think about Jerry. If he goes wandering around with you like this, his education and the living environment will be affected. You also have to think about me. I'm Jerry's father. I should fulfil my duty. Calvin held her in his arms and continued."

"Belle's heart was in a mess. She gently touched his back with her fingers, almost agreeing with him."

"However, Kate's words still kept her impulses in check."

"She got up, got dressed, and left in a hurry."

"As soon as she stood up, she felt very sore, as if her whole body had fallen apart, but she couldn't care less. She rushed to the door."

"Once she got to the door, she met Aron."

"Aron had just come back from the outdoors. It seemed like he had gone for a morning run, as he looked very refreshed."

"Upon seeing him, an awkward expression appeared on Belle's face. Walking out of Calvin's room so Tristany in the morning was self-evident of what had transpired."

She was so embarrassed. Just when she was thinking whether to greet him or not...

"Hello, Young Madam, Aron greeted her first. He looked calm and greeted her warmly, without making a fuss. In fact, as soon as he entered the door and saw her, he understood everything."

"Belle's embarrassment eased a little and said, ""Morning."" Then, she scurried away. "

"After opening the room door, she saw Kate and Bailey still deep in sleep, as they had been up until very late the night before."

"It was a good thing. Otherwise, Kate would find out she hadn't been home for a whole night and would nag her non-stop again."

She let out a sigh of relief and walked into Jerry's room. Jerry was still sleeping soundly. A faint smile appeared on his face from time to time. It was as if he was having a sweet dream. Chloe was also asleep on the small bed beside his.

"Belle went into the bathroom and took a shower. When she went back to the bedroom, fatigue kicked in. She was tired and sleepy. She crashed as soon as she lay down."

"Later on, she was awakened by Jerry's sobs. Jerry wanted to drink some milk, so Belle picked him up and placed him under the blanket next to her. While feeding him, she nodded off again."

"After Jerry finished drinking his milk, Chloe carried him out of the room."

"Jerry, come, let Dad carry you. Chloe carried Jerry into Calvin's house straightaway. Of course, that was Calvin's orders."

"Jerry had already grown very close to Calvin. As soon as he saw Calvin, he would rush to him with a smile. The father and son duo had already developed a very good relationship during the time of the illness."

"Calvin held Jerry in his arms and walked to a small room. He had specially prepared a nursery for Jerry, filled with all sorts of children's toys and food. Every time Jerry entered the room, he would not think of leaving."

"In those days, Chloe carried out Calvin's orders everyday. She would take Jerry to his place to play every morning and afternoon, whereas Calvin would drop everything to play with him to their hearts' content whenever he came over. He had never felt so comfortable before."

"In A City's Sky Sword Plaza, the Miss Universe's preliminary competition was taking place like a raging fire."

"Hordes of editorial models and all kinds of promising, beautiful women came to participate. The media also came to cover the events of the competition."

"It was still just the first round of the preliminary competition. It was personally judged by famous television hosts and masters of the literary and artistic circle, in order to demonstrate fairness and to grab people's attraction better. NTristany the whole process was being monitored by the media, recorded, and live broadcasted by the TV station, showing the audience every segment."

"As they went on to the later rounds, the competition would get more heated up. The guests who were invited would also be more and more distinguished."

"Once a group of promising, beautiful women was selected, they would participate in the preliminary competition in another area, and those who won would then participate in the Miss Universe's preliminary competition. The whole process took up a lot of time and cost a lot of money. This would also increase the impact. All the selected young ladies for sure would be famous overnight."

"Therefore, all the beauties arrived at Sky Sword Plaza. They went out of their ways to participate in the show, hoping they could get through the first round of the preliminary competition and take part in the later rounds of the competition."

"Starting from the recruitment period, such a buzzing spectacle had already lasted for more than 20 days."

"In the Sky Sword Group offices, Zoella was wearing a bright orange blazer and tight-fitting turquoise pants, making her slender legs look long and beautiful. Her stylish, wavy hair hung loose. She looked elegant, empowered, and beautiful."

"Miss Yates, the stock index futures have been greatly damaged. The overall environment of the financial investment project is not too optimistic now. The financial crisis has already affected the whole market. The financial model of gaining without any investment is wreaking havoc, Octavia, the assistant, came in and reported the financial crisis in a swift manner."

"Just within a few minutes, the stock index futures plummeted rapidly, causing the biggest decline in the last two years. The market was in a state of panic."

"Zoella's eyebrows were delicate, her eyes striking. Her small mouth was pressed tightly together."

"As the eldest daughter of Sky Sword Group, she did things at the drop of a hat in a clean and honest way. She was not inferior to a man."

"Twenty years ago, Yates Group and Harvey Group had had a huge competition with each other in the business market. In the span of one night, Yates Group had been defeated and vanquished from the business world. Her father had been so consumed with anger that he became bedridden."

"Calvin of the Harvey family had won over the market vigorously and effectively, and was gradually winning over the entire business world."

The Xanthe family had also lost at the same time.

"However, the Xanthe family's foundation was not in business. Hence, they turned to the political elite and obtained unprecedented success, but the Yates Group was completely ruined."

"Her father had been so anxious and frustrated that he had experienced shortness of breath, resulting in his death."

"Since then, she had vowed to revitalize the Yates family fortune and avenge her father's death."

"In the past few years, she had been keeping an eye on Harvey Group, always paying attention to the movements of Calvin, the president of the Harvey Group. When she thought that the opportunity had arrived, she returned to A City."

"In those years, in order to revitalize Yates Group, she had gone abroad for her studies and had gained business experience for several years. Finally, she had founded Sky Sword Group. However, such a company was incomparable to nTristany all the huge companies in the world, which were in the shadow of the Harvey Group. Whether it was strength or distance, they were incomparable."

"Being single-handed was difficult to survive in such a fierce environment, let alone to stand out. Therefore, she had taken the initiative to take action and promised to be engaged to Oscar, the eldest son of Jones Group's chairman, Matteo Jones. With that, she had earned Matteo's trust. "

"Naturally, Sky Sword Group and Jones Group had merged. Jones Group was a famous company in B City. Although it was not as solid as Harvey Group, it did innovate continuously for the past two years, and made a name for itself on the global wealth list. Although it ranked ninth, far behind Harvey Group, its power could not be underestimated."

"Based on the power of the two families, and her lofty aspirations, it was that possible they could compete against Harvey Group."

"Of course, she was not in a hurry. After all, revenge was a dish best served cold."

"The Miss Universe competition happening at the moment was organized by her. In fact, it was also the first serious collaboration after Sky Sword Group and Jones Group had incorporated. Rather than saying that it was their first collaboration, it was better to say that it was a declaration to all the people about the two companies' glorious cooperative relationship. At the same time, it was also a planned public relations opportunity."

"Zoella had many projects that needed to be pushed forward, and she could take advantage of the Miss Universe competition. For Yates Group, it was an absolutely rare opportunity."

"Zoella's alabaster fingers lifted the cup from the table. Her red lips drew near and blew over the hot drink. She slowly took a small sip. With the cup in her hand, she took a seat on her authentic leather

chair. Her snow white porcelain cup and her painted nails complemented each other. It was very beautiful to look at."

"She was graceful, capable, calm, and confident, but also elegant and quiet. Her delicate body gave people a feeling of sassiness, chicness, and straightforwardness. However, her behavior was essentially the definition of a strong independent woman."

"Miss Yates, the real economy is now under Calvin's control. We have no foothold at all. Octavia knew Zoella's abilities very well, but the market conditions at the moment did not bode well. The Harvey Group's foundation was too deep, occupying all the industries in the market. Even if they had great abilities, it was difficult for them to stand out. Moreover, the difficulties they were facing were very arduous to overcome."

"Don't worry. Let's do our best in organizing the Miss Universe competition first, and widely advertise our official website through the news media."

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"It won't be long before we see the benefits of this website, Zoella said with a confident smile."

"Octavia nodded, but she still felt like something did not add up. She did not understand the purpose of Zoella doing that. The cost of the Miss Universe competition was very high, but she could not grasp the meaning behind it."

"Are you aware of the new business model development in the next few years? Online shopping and marketing will gradually replace the ground economy. This is the popular business model now. Online shopping has many advantages, compared with the ground economy. This is something that the market cannot compare with. This is the kind of money we should be earning. The Internet is my key path, which also needs to be developed vigorously, Zoella said in a calm tone. She looked relaxed as well. When she mentioned the word 'Internet', a charming smile was plastered on her face. "

"After listening, Octavia felt admiration for her, deep down inside. In the past few years, she had witnessed Zoella's methods. She was not at all worried about her judgement."

"Zoella's eyes glittered with confidence. There was no denying that even after joining forces with the strong Jones Group, it was still impossible to compete with Harvey Group based on their strength then."

"However, she had confidence and perseverance. If she couldn't make it in one year, then she would make it in two. If she couldn't make it in two years, then she would make it in three. As long as she persisted, she would succeed."

"At the moment, she accurately understood the market and had predicted the future business development, and the prospects of the Internet. She had always believed in herself. If it was something she was certain about, it would not go wrong. Harvey Group had a deep foundation, and they had the whole ground economy under control. It was unshakeable. Hence, she chose another way to surround the Harvey Group and slowly break down their ground economy."

"The business model of the future was changing stealthily. Whoever could foresee the market, could seize upon the business opportunities and snatch the initiative."

She was very confident about this. She also had a well thought out plan.

"The industry of the Harvey Group that worried Zoella the most was the car industry. Harvey Group's car business had reached worldwide appeal, and the car market could not be solved with the online shopping model. Not when the key figure was Belle."

That woman was wizard at car designing. Her vision could be seen all over the world. Her products could even take the global trends by storm. Her talent was not something that could be bought with money.

"If she was invited back by Calvin and they remarried, in the future, if anything happened to Harvey Group, the car industry alone could support all the other industries of Harvey Group. It was not something Zoella would like to see. "

# Chapter 368

"Octavia, has Calvin come back from Wullen Town yet? Zoella asked in a casual manner, the corners of her mouth tugging up."

"Miss Yates, not yet. Octavia smiled and answered excitedly. ""He is now being held up by the petrochemical factory. Also, since Kate is still antagonistic towards Calvin, she won't hear of Belle following him back to A city. These two matters have already given him enough issues to contend with. I am afraid he will not come back for the time being."""

"Octavia got even more excited with each passing statement, while there was sly quality to Zoella's smile."

"With her woman's intuition, Kate would not let her daughter get back with Calvin without a guarantee, while Calvin would always have a soft spot for Belle. Calvin had worked himself to the bone, trying to search for his wife and son. He would not give up until he brought them back."

"The petrochemical factory too, was holding Calvin back. Such a good opportunity posed as a huge advantage for her plan."

"Continue to sending people to the petrochemical factory to hold Calvin back. Harvey Group won't be able to survive the financial crisis. If he comes back even only a few days later, a lot of the Harvey Group's funds will be gone for good. Maybe this amount of money won't affect them much, but it will cause him some trouble. We can't pass up on such a godsend opportunity, Zoella said with a faint smile."

"Yes, Miss Yates, Octavia agreed happily, and left."

"After Octavia left, Zoella stood up and picked up the phone on the desk."

"She dialled a number. After the other end picked up, she asked sweetly, ""Sergio, it's been a long time. Do you still remember me?"" "

"Sergio had just come back from a workout at the backyard garden. When he heard the soft and sweet voice, he became confused."

"The woman's voice sounded familiar, but he really couldn't figure out who it belonged to."

"Sergio, why, you can't even remember my voice. It seems that the 'little white rabbit' competition that year was in vain. You really only have Belle in your heart, huh? Zoella said in a teasing tone as she pretended to sound upset."

"Sergio was shocked. 'Little white rabbit'? Not to mention, she even knew Belle's name. That woman then had to be..."

"Suddenly, realization dawned on him. ""Zoella."" He breathed. "

"Finally, you remembered. Not easy, huh. Zoella burst into laughter."

"Soft-spoken as she might be, she was also sharp-tongued. She was a delicate woman with the ambition of a real man. Her character was as strong as that of a man. Who could it be other than Zoella?"

Sergio couldn't help but to laugh.

"That year, at Brooklyn's party, a special feast had been prepared for the ladies. Every lady at the party had received a special gift."

"Unfortunately, Belle and Zoella had had their eyes set on a soft and cute little white rabbit at the same time. At first, it was Belle who had gotten it. However, Zoella was a haughty person. She had snatched it from her and said that she had laid eyes on the rabbit first. Belle's family had been in dire circumstances at that time. She had been able to join the party because Old Master Harvey had specifically asked Ethan to take her there. Therefore, she had been cautious, afraid of being laughed at. Even when Zoella had snatched the little white rabbit from her, she hadn't dared to say so much of a word. She had only stood there, on the verge of tears, suffering in silence."

"At that time, Sergio had not been able to take his eyes off her. Her every move had stirred his heart. When he had caught Zoella bullying her, he had immediately stood up for her. He had grabbed the little white rabbit from Zoella and given it to Belle."

"Of course, Zoella had not been willing to accept defeat. She had started a fight with Sergio. The fight between the two had then alerted Brooklyn. After learning the whole story, Brooklyn had laughed. Everyone had laughed."

Brooklyn had immediately ordered to make one exactly like it. They had it done on the same night and gave it to Zoella. Only then had the matter been put to an end.

"However, after that incident, Sergio had realized that Zoella was a sassy woman. She was very stubborn too. She had actually dared to start a fight with him. That woman was not someone to be trifled with."

"Of course, those feelings were of a young man towards a young woman. It had happened so many years ago. He would not take it to heart."

I didn't expect that Miss Yates would remember me. It's my great honor. Sergio laughed and joked.

"Don't even mention it. You're a fine-looking man, very talented, and charming. I've always kept you in my heart, never forgetting about you. It's just that you are too high up to reach. How would I have the decency to disturb you. Zoella laughed. Her liveliness could be felt even over the phone."

"Zoella, your words are making me feel embarrassed. I think you still remember what happened in the past. How about I go to A City to apologize to you one day? Sergio smiled and answered frankly."

"Deal. I'll wait for you in A city then, Zoella replied casually."

"No problem, Sergio said straightforwardly."

"Sergio, Belle is now in Wullen Town. Isn't that the woman you love the most? You have to strike while the iron is hot. Zoella's lips curled into a smile as she spoke."

Sergio's face darkened as he chuckled.

"Sergio thought of the night when he went for dinner with Belle, and his heart skipped a beat. The corners of his mouth turned up, but he said self-deprecatingly, ""She doesn't have her eye on me. Miss Yates, stop mocking me."" "

"That's not necessarily true. Now that your opportunity has come, you have to take advantage of it. Zoella laughed comfortably, and said, dragging out the last letter of her sentence. ""Also, Sergio, are you sure you can take control of the petrochemical factory?""

"The petrochemical factory? The smile on Sergio's face dissolved. How did that woman know about the petrochemical factory? What did she know? Immediately, he knitted his brows and asked flatly, ""Miss Yates, what are you talking about? What petrochemical factory?""

"Zoella laughed and avoided the question. She only said, ""Sergio, I hope you can gain something in Wullen Town. After all, Belle is there. Also, don't forget to treat me to a meal in A City."""

"With only that sentence, the two proceeded to talk about some unrelated topics and did not stay on the earlier subject."

"After waking up from a deep sleep, Belle regained some energy. Calvin had really drained her badly the night before."

"Jerry, Jerry. After she got up, she washed up and grabbed something to eat. She felt that the house was too quiet. It was so quiet that it was scaring her. Hence, she called out as she walked towards Jerry's room."

"There's no need to call for him. Chloe took Jerry out to play. Kate was sitting on the sofa, knitting a sweater for Jerry. When she heard Belle's voice, she quickly answered."

"The weather outside isn't very good. Chloe brought him out, she better make sure he does not catch a cold, Belle said. However, she still felt uneasy. She headed outside, wanting to see where they had gone to. When she came out, she saw that there were pedestrians on both sides of the street, but definitely no sign of the two of them. She was shocked. Then, she remembered that for the past few days, Chloe would bring Jerry out and come back when it was time. The thing was, where did they go?"

There weren't any nearby places to go at all. Did she bring Jerry somewhere far?

"She walked towards the road. Just after she took a step or two, she heard laughter."

"Following the sound of the laughter, she looked over. It was none other than Calvin's place!"

"A thought flashed across her mind. ""Have they gone to Calvin's house?"" Chloe was a family doctor of the Harvey Group. In other words, she was a subordinate of Calvin. It was completely possible for her to bring Jerry there."

"After thinking it through, she headed towards Calvin's house."

"As soon as she set foot in the house, she heard Calvin's and Jerry's laughter. They seemed to be enjoying themselves."

"Surely enough, they were there!"

"That guy had rented the house next door for Jerry's sake. Hence, Chloe bringing Jerry there had to be under Calvin's orders."

"Quietly, Belle walked in and pushed the door open. Her eyes widened."

"The entire room was filled with all sorts of toys and food. At the moment, Jerry was surrounded by a pile of colorful balls. There was a toy car in his hand, and he waved it around. Excitement was written all over his face as he laughed happily."

"Calvin was wearing a monster mask on his face. There was a hand-drawn beard on his face, a small red nose hat on his nose, and a balloon on his lips. He was playing with Jerry."

Belle didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she saw how chaotic and funny the scene was.

Jerry was so excited that his arms and limbs were moving about. He was having a great time with Calvin.

He didn't even see Belle coming in.

"The father and the son duo didn't notice her, or they might have seen her but just ignored her as if she didn't exist. They only cared about having fun. On the other hand, Chloe was standing outside, chatting with Aron."

"Jerry. After a while, Belle called out."

The child had been out for a period of time. It was time to have some milk.

"Only then did Jerry hear Belle's voice. He turned his head to look at her, but only smiled at her. Then, he turned his head to play with Calvin. He did not run to her like how he usually did."

"Great. Now that he had his father, the mother had completely slipped off his mind."

Belle felt a sense of loss.

"When she looked up and saw Jerry holding a fruit jelly in his hand and stuffing it into his mouth, she jumped in surprise. That kid was probably hungry, but since he was too involved in playtime, he wanted to eat whatever he could see."

Jerry hadn't tried eating any snacks yet. He couldn't just swallow the jelly like that. What if he choked on it? The news media had already reported such incidents many times.

"How could Calvin, an adult, not be aware of this kind of danger? she thought to herself."

"Her expression changed as she broke into a run towards him. She stepped into the pile of colourful balls and snatched the fruit jelly from his hand as she said loudly, ""No eating."" "

"Jerry was about to chomp on the sweet jelly, but Belle took it away from him. Not getting what he wanted, and seeing Belle looking so serious, he began to cry."

"There was no denying that ever since Calvin came into his life, the number of people who doted on him had increased. He would make a fuss over everything, bursting into tears as he liked, and throwing tantrums at the slightest bit of disagreement."

"What's wrong? Seeing that his baby son was crying, Calvin's heart ached. When he saw that Belle had an angry look on her face, he thought that she was unhappy because she was left out."

"When footfalls were heard from outside, he had known that it was her. He ignored her on purpose because he wanted to let her know how it felt to be ignored by their son, so she wouldn't refuse to go back with him. He didn't expect her to be so upset, and even to speak so harshly to Jerry."

Do you know how to be a father? Do you not have any common sense? Belle asked straightforwardly. She was extremely displeased.

## Chapter 369

"Wait, what did I do? Calvin stripped off the monster mask on his head, blinking innocently."

"Do you not know anything about safety? It's very dangerous to let Jerry eat the fruit jelly this way. What if it gets stuck in his throat? How old is he? Belle turned around and bombarded him with endless questions. ""Also, this thing is full of artificial coloring, fragrances, you name it. It can't be good to eat it. Don't tell me you don't know anything about it?"""

"Good heavens! Calvin was dumbstruck by the string of questions. He wasn't able to react for some time, less of all retort. He thought about what she had said, and realised she was right. Hence, he could only give her a sheepish smile."

"Jerry, let's go. I will take you home. Belle waded into the pile of colorful balls and picked Jerry up. As soon as she held Jerry in her arms, she felt that her arms were cold and wet. Her heart skipped a beat. She looked down at him, and surely enough, Jerry had peed his pants!"

"It was not at all a good thing that in such a weather, his pants were wet. The pants did not really have warmth too. It was obvious that he had peed his pants a long time ago. Good gracious, he even had just recovered from a serious illness."

"As expected, that man was unreliable when it came to taking care of a child."

"The disgruntled look on her face became even more apparent. After picking Jerry up, she was about to head home. However, Jerry was in high spirits. When he saw that Belle was bringing him home, of course, he was not happy. He burst into tears."

"Jerry, don't cry. Come, I'll play with you. Calvin's heart ached when he saw his son crying. He quickly coaxed him while reaching out to take Jerry away from Belle's arms."

"Not a chance. Belle frowned and said in a serious tone, ""You don't know how to take care of a child. You didn't even realise that he had peed his pants. It's not good for the dampness to get in his body. Plus, Jerry has played for long enough today. It's time for him to go back to eat and rest."""

"When Jerry heard that he had to go back and couldn't play with all those good toys anymore, he cried even more miserably. He tried to squirm out of her arms, but to no avail. He turned around and reached out his hands to Calvin, asking for help."

"Seeing Jerry crying so miserably, Calvin's heart ached even more. He hurriedly said to Belle, ""Belle, let him play for a little longer. I will pay attention. I promise that I won't let him eat those things anymore. I'll change his clothes right now. He just started playing not too long ago. Look at how sad he is."""

"Upon hearing his words, Belle's face grew even tauter. She was indifferent to Calvin's pleas. Glaring at him, she asked, ""He's wet behind the ears, but are you the same? What weather is it now? It's so humid. As his father, you weren't taking good care of him. You didn't even realize he peed his pants, and you allowed him to eat those bad things. You need to keep in mind that he has just recovered from his illness. You cannot be messing around. Continue with this and I won't let Jerry come over to play anymore."""

"Her almond-shaped eyes were wide open, her cheeks flushed. She was being so serious, yet she was still so enchanting. Calvin was tingling. He had lost all of his growing temper, and had long forgotten about Jerry's cries. He immediately compromised."

"Alright, I admit that I'm wrong. I apologize, okay? However, you have to promise me that you'll bring Jerry here to play, or else I won't agree. Calvin was unwilling to let Jerry stop coming over. He immediately admitted his mistakes and earned his way into her good graces."

"Jerry, who was listening from the side, knew that there was no point crying anymore. He stared hatefully at Calvin. That handsome guy really put women above brotherhood. Camaraderie was never one of his virtues."

Belle snorted and was about to leave with Jerry in her arms.

"Belle, hang on. Calvin threw away the things in his hand and hugged her and Jerry from behind. He moved his lips to her ear and said aggrievedly, ""I'm hungry."""

"Order in. She said briefly, ""Do you need me to order for you?"""

"No, I don't want to eat takeaways. I only want to eat the food you make. Calvin shook his head. "Lately, I've been eating takeaways every single day. I can't take it anymore. I only want to eat the dishes you make. Okay?""

He wore a pitiful look on his face.

"To be honest, he had been there for more than a week. Eating restaurant food every single day was really not easy for Calvin, who was a picky eater."

"Belle knew that he was very picky. Usually, his requirement for food was very high. Due to work commitments, he had to eat outside often. Hence, he was very tired of it. He would not eat outside

whenever he had the chance. Moreover, the food in this town did not really suit his tastes. After all, different places had their own flavors. "

"Nevertheless, she had to handle Jerry at the moment, and had no time to care for a grown up man like him, so she rejected him at once. ""No, I can't. Suck it up with the food. I need to take care of Jerry, I have none of the extra time to make food for you."""

"Besides, Calvin had secretly rented the house next door to hers, and Kate still had no idea about it. She didn't even know that Jerry was brought here every day to play. If she knew, she would not agree."

"Calvin knew that there was no hope for him. Disappointment was stark all over his face. However, Jerry was still wearing soaked pants. He did not dare to delay it for too long. Right away, he let go of Belle."

Belle left in a hurry with Jerry in her arms.

"Calvin watched as she and Jerry left. His heart was filled with loneliness. He walked out of the room and went into his bedroom. He wanted to take a nap, since the night before... As he thought about it, a smile tugged at his lips."

"As soon as Belle entered the house with Jerry in her arms, she heard Kate's and a man's laughter. The man's laughter was hearty. He also had a Capital City accent. She immediately knew it was Sergio!"

What is he doing here? She thought.

Her brows furrowed as she entered the house with Jerry.

"Belle, you're back? Upon seeing Belle walking in, Sergio stood up hastily and greeted her politely."

"Belle could only return him a polite smile. ""Mr... Sergio, you're here."" "

"Yeah, Belle. Sergio is so considerate. He brought a lot of local specialties today. Later, you can make some small dishes and invite Sergio to stay for a meal. With our not up-to-par place, this is what we can manage. Kate ordered Belle, smiling from ear to ear."

"Really? Belle can even cook? Sergio asked surprisingly, with a delighted look on his face."

"Oh, she has the life of a maid. She isn't as lucky as those high society ladies. Believe me or not, the food she makes is really quite tasty, Kate said in a self-deprecating manner, laughing."

"I didn't expect Belle to have such a pure heart and spirit. Not only is she kind-hearted and beautiful, she can also design cars amazingly, and even cook. It's really rare. Anyone who marries her in the future will be blessed. Sergio praised her."

"If Mr. Xanthe doesn't mind, then it will be a good thing, Kate said, getting the ball rolling."

How could I? Sergio immediately said. "I must have done many good deeds in my past life. That is why I get to eat food made by Belle. It doesn't happen all the time."

"Sergio sounded emotional and affectionate. There was no hint of reluctance in his words. Kate heard him clearly and was pleased deep down. Sergio came from a good family and had a good image. He was calm and capable as well, unlike the other sons of officials, who were frivolous and impetuous. What was even rarer was that he had feelings for Belle. Kate was slightly tempted. At once, the smile on her face grew brighter. "

"Belle was inwardly cringing from their conversation, especially Kate's pointed questions. It was as if no one wanted her. She couldn't help feeling uncomfortable. The expression on her face was faint."

"You guys have fun talking. I still have something to do. Belle walked into the bedroom with Jerry in her arms. She did not want Kate to know of Jerry's wet pants. If she did, she would ask him about it. By then, she would know that Calvin was living next door, and would probably forbid Jerry from going there ever again."

"She changed Jerry's pants right away, and prepared milk for him. After all the bustling, Jerry finally fell asleep on the bed. He was probably tired from all the playing."

"Belle took Jerry's clothes to the bathroom, and soaked them in water, preparing to wash them. Bailey was busying in the kitchen. When she saw Belle walking in, she smiled and said, ""We have a guest today. Miss Morris, do prepare a few more dishes."""

"Belle thought of the scene where Kate invited Sergio to stay for a meal a few moments ago. She knew they would be having a meal for sure. Hence, she nodded at Bailey immediately. They would be eating anyway. With or without one more person didn't matter to her. "

"With Bailey's help, it was not so difficult to prepare that meal. Instead of going out to face Sergio, it was better to hide in the kitchen and cook freely."

"With such a thought, she began to figure out what to cook. Suddenly, she remembered the words Calvin had said to her before she left. He wanted to eat the dishes made by her. She was slightly moved."

"Mr. Harvey, Sergio Xanthe is intentionally weaseling his way to Kate and Belle. What's his purpose? Belle had just left with Jerry, and before Calvin could even get to his bedroom, Aron walked to him hastily."

Sergio Xanthe? Marvelous!

A cold smile was formed on Calvin's lips. Someone actually dared to hit on his woman. How bold of him!

I already know it. Calvin's eyes gleamed coldly.

"You knew? Aron was very surprised. Calvin had long known about it, but could actually stay calm? The person Sergio was getting close to was not anyone else, but the woman he cared about the most. Also, Sergio was one with great qualities. Wasn't he worried?"

"An unfathomable smile surfaced on Calvin's face. His eyes were full of certainty, maturity, and calmness. Of course, he knew what Aron was thinking."

"If his woman could be taken away by Sergio just like that, then he had failed very much. Or perhaps, he, as well as Grandma, had thought wrongly of her. They went through so many ups and downs and got to where they were at the moment. It was a fruitful journey, as he had observed her all the way with his heart. He had already understood Belle, and believed that she would be able to withstand temptation. Otherwise, it would not be worth it for him to chase after her."

He used to be a rash man in the grip of mad love. Those days of literal fighting for love should be left behind him. He wanted to employ his own wisdom.

"He, the Young Master of the Harvey family, had not failed a single time in his entire life. He absolutely believed in his own strength."

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Mr. Harvey really has grown wiser! Aron exclaimed secretly.

"Calvin, at that moment, gave off the feeling of a level-headed man. His every movement exuded absolute steadiness and confidence. Coupled with the inner glow he rAl Diarted, a man like that would snag the attention of many women whenever he was out and about. The confidence he had in himself stemmed from the strength he had accumulated as time passed. After all, Rome wasn't built in a day."

"Of course. I already knew it, said Calvin indifferently."

"That went without saying. How could he not know that someone was getting close to the woman he loved? If he was not even a little vigilant, would he still be considered a man?"

"The day before, when Belle had taken him out for dinner, he had seen it. Otherwise, he would not be that desperate for her to come over to keep him company."

"However,, Mr. Harvey, this is really strange. According to Sergio's current status, it is really not necessary for him to get close to the Young Madam. What is the purpose of him doing so? Aron became even more puzzled."

"Indeed. Calvin nodded thoughtfully. That was exactly what he could not wrap his head around. Moreover, Sergio's feelings for Belle were very obvious. It did not seem like there was any other reason behind it. He could see that Sergio was sincerely trying to get close to her. He had never made his feelings for her a secret and was not concerned about her having a child. It made Calvin feel very uncomfortable. "

"D\*mn you, woman, stealing everybody's heart. Have I not taken care of you enough? he thought to himself."

"However, he vaguely felt that Sergio had a purpose in approaching Kate. As for what the purpose was, he still could not figure it out."

"Regardless of that, let's not do anything that could alert the enemy for the time being, and see how things go. Calvin knitted his brows. There was jealousy in his eyes, but it quickly dissipated."

"He did not believe that Belle would fall in love with Sergio. After all, they already had a child. Although they had not remarried yet, the relationship between them had long been more affectionate than regular married couples."

"He was confident that Belle's love for him was genuine. However, he could not ignore the sense of danger, because Kate was treating him coldly. Or rather, she was extremely disappointed in him, which was quite a thorn in the flesh."

"Mr. Harvey, Sergio is someone among the political elite. After a year, his father is going to stand for election as the next president. It is really suspicious for him to approach Young Madam with his identity. Dating rumors are harmful for people in the political elite. This has totally got me now. Aron's suspicion was reasonable. Calvin pondered. His sword-like eyebrows sometimes knitted, and at other times, were relaxed. An unfathomable smile was plastered on his face."

"Aron, I'm afraid they're here for the petrochemical factory, Calvin said in a deep voice. He had a weird look on his face."

"The petrochemical factory? Aron was shocked. Did such a small, declining petrochemical factory really need the involvement of the big guns like them? That was unimaginable!"

"Shock was written all over Aron's face. He looked at Calvin with a heavy heart. If that was the case, it meant that there would be many difficulties in this investment, and would probably come to an end."

What the h\*ll is this? He thought.

"Don't worry, Aron. They are more skittish about the petrochemical factory than we are. Harvey Group has many industries. Things like this don't matter. What I am very curious is, I came to offer them help, and not only are they ungrateful, but inexplicably nervous. What could be the reason behind this? Calvin said in a low voice."

Aron nodded upon listening. He relaxed after seeing the confident look on Calvin's face.

"Aron, in the following days, there's no rush to investigate the petrochemical factory anymore. Since they know our purpose already, even if you continue to investigate, you can't find anything. From now on, keep an eye on Sergio every day. Let me know if there is anything. I believe we can gain something valuable from him. Calvin alerted Aron."

"Aron nodded his head. He agreed with Calvin's plan and understood his thoughts. Right away, he smiled and said, ""Yes, Mr. Harvey. Don't you worry. On your behalf, I will watch Sergio, that b\*stard, like a hawk. We can't let him snatch Young Madam away. Mr. Harvey, please watch over Young Madam as well, in case a conflict arises between you two."""

Aron. The expression on Calvin's face darkened. Since when did Aron know such humor? He really could not tell.

"Aron pursed his lips and immediately straightened his posture. He said loudly, ""Mr. Harvey, if there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first."""

"Without waiting for Calvin's reply, he hastily turned around and left with a faint smile on his face."

"Calvin, on the other hand, looked at his back in a daze. He shook his head with a wry smile."

"After Aron left, Calvin walked into his bedroom and lay on his bed. His fingers pressed on his temples, feeling the throbbing pain in his head."

"That day, he had appeared in Kyrie's office. After he'd explained his intention for coming, he saw that Kyrie was overjoyed. However, in the next few days, he'd showed no reaction, except for the day when he'd made a phone call to treat him to a meal."

"A deteriorating, remote factory, where people no longer could make a living out of it, was not proactively seeking a way out, but was instead serene and composed. Who gave them so much confidence and calmness?"

"No matter what, he wouldn't believe that there would be anyone who would refuse free money."

"If Kyrie was not anxious, then Calvin would not be, either. Harvey Group was already at the peak. They didn't lack those raw materials. In the worst case scenario, they would make less profit. However, it was not the same for the petrochemical factory. Without receiving any orders, more people would be laid off from the factory. The lives of the people were in their hands. Even if Kyrie was not stirred, he couldn't just stand by and watch."

"If he wanted to play mind games, he, Calvin, had plenty of time to spare, let alone be afraid. He wanted them to beg him, to be on their knees. He also wanted to greatly restore the failing factory to its former glory. At the moment, none of the committee members could be hired. Everything needed to be changed. Not only did he want to improve the lives of the employees in the factory, he also wanted to prevent the future issues that it might bring to the Harvey Group."

"After all the thinking, he exhausted himself, so he fell asleep."

"In Harvey Manor, Hudson was sitting in his study, enjoying a cup of tea while reading a book. After more than a year of recuperation, his body had completely recovered. His face had also turned a lot ruddier, looking very high in spirits."

"A young, thin, tall man, Lomen, walked in."

"Mr. Harvey, Calvin has been in Wullen Town for almost ten days. According to the top management of the company, he will not come back until two months later. He walked in quietly and said softly."

Hudson raised his head and fixed his gaze upon him. On his face was a solemn look.

It was only then that he realised it had indeed been a long time since he had last seen his son.

"That boy actually went to Wullen Town for so long. What exactly is he doing? Also, to return only after two months! He thought."

The current situation did not look too promising.