### Go After 371

### Chapter 371

"Lomen, is there anything that important that he has to be there for so long? He asked in a deep voice."

"It's to solve the problem of the auto spare parts' raw materials. Initially, it was planned to be one week's, but it was postponed to two months. It seems that they must have been in a bind, said Lomen, as he pondered."

"Have you found out what the problem is? Hudson put down the book he was reading, and gently rapped on the table with his knuckles."

"Mr. Hudson, Calvin met someone in Wullen Town. Lomen said carefully, raising his eyes to look at Hudson."

Who is it? Hudson asked immediately.

"He accidentally met Belle in Wullen Town, Lomen said in a soft voice as he surveyed Hudson, with a happy look on his face."

"What? Belle. Hudson was so shocked that he stood up and asked, ""Is what you said true?"""

It's absolutely true. I've seen it for myself. Lomen replied with certainty.

"Belle, so that's where you went! Wullen Town. Why did you go there? Hudson thought."

"His eyes darkened. ""It's no wonder that Calvin will only come back after two months. It's all because he has encountered you, that unfinished c\*hapter in his heart. It turns out that it was for you."""

"He paced back and forth in the room, with his back a little hunched. His sparse hair was combed neatly, but it was unable to conceal the fact that age had left him rather worn out."

"There came the thing he was most worried about. For Calvin, that was the most difficult hurdle. If he failed to overcome that hurdle, he would not be able to lead a normal life. Over the past two years, he had watched how his son had lived. As a father, his heart ached badly, but there was nothing he could do about it."

"Mr. Hudson, I have to congratulate you first. Lomen had been by Hudson's side since he was young. In the past few years, Hudson had fainted and had fallen into a coma. It had shattered his heart. Seeing that he had recovered and returned to his side, he really could not bear to see him worry about Calvin. It seemed that he had been worrying about Calvin ever since he recovered. Although he did not say it, Lomen could still tell."

"What's there to congratulate? Hudson stopped in his tracks and looked up at Lomen, a faint smile tugging at his lips."

"I would like to congratulate you on being a grandfather. Belle has already given birth to a healthy boy. That boy looks exactly like Calvin, like how he had been in his younger years, very adorable. Lomen smiled." "My grandson. Hudson's eyes shone brightly. The dark clouds from earlier seemed to have been suddenly blown away by a gust of wind, and then came the golden sun. He asked in a trembling voice, ""Are you saying that I already have a grandson?"""

"Yes, Mr. Hudson. Congratulations. Your grandson is already a year old and is a very cute boy. Lomen answered loudly, as if he was afraid that he would not believe it. He took out his phone, clicked open a photo, and handed it to Hudson."

"Hudson's eyes gleamed with excitement. His hand trembled slightly as he accepted the phone that was handed to him. On the phone's screen, there was a chubby little fellow holding a car toy and smiling foolishly, revealing two little canine teeth. His adorableness could not be described in words."

"Grandson. My grandson, Hudson muttered to himself. He used his hand to touch the screen and zoomed in the photo as much as possible. Then, he picked up the glasses on the desk and put them on. He placed the phone in front of the glasses and inspected it thoroughly. Gradually, tears welled up in his eyes as he said, ""This really is my grandson. He is a carbon copy of Calvin. He really is. Good, good. It's all thanks to Belle. To the Harvey family, she deserves all the credit."""

"He kept mumbling, overwhelmed with excitement. ""Quick, Lomen, send this photo to me. Calvin, this kid, he didn't tell us when he saw my grandson. He didn't even send me a photo. What a jerk in every sense of the word."""

"Hudson looked elated. He handed the phone back to Lomen, and said to him."

"I got you, I got you. Lomen hurriedly took the phone and sent the photo to Hudson."

"Hudson immediately set the photo of the little guy as his phone's wallpaper. He looked at it lovingly, and caressed it. How he wished he could have grabbed him out of the phone. For a moment, he forgot what he wanted to say."

"Mr. Hudson, he was sick a few days ago. Then, Calvin transferred a medical team over from A City. Now he's alright, said Lomen with a faint smile."

"Sick? When Hudson heard these words, he immediately became anxious. He quickly raised his eyes and asked nervously, ""Belle and my grandson, are they all fine now? Also, when will they come back?"""

"Mr. Hudson, please be rest assured that they are all fine now. He nodded his head with certainty. After that, his eyes darkened."

That's great. What's wrong? Why haven't they come back yet? Why hadn't Calvin brought my grandson back? Hudson was finally able to think clearly and asked again.

"Lomen's eyes grew darker. He wanted to say something, but he gave it a second thought."

Hurry up and out with it. When can they come back? Hudson became anxious.

"Mr. Hudson, we really cannot rush this matter. If Belle is willing to return, then Calvin would not have to stay in A City for two months, Lomen said, his tone sad."

"Hudson's eyes widened in shock. Only then did he come to his senses. ""That's right. If they were willing to come back, I would definitely see my grandson by now, and not just a photo."" He thought. The color drained from his face. "

"He sighed in his heart. ""Belle has always had a strong sense of self. Since she had left, she would not return so easily. She had not gained much from staying at Harvey Manor. Why would she think of returning?"""

"As he thought further, the last shred of joy on his face completely vanished. He let out a sigh, and sorrow was cast on his face."

"Don't be too anxious, Mr. Hudson. This kind of thing takes time. You can't rush it. I believe that Calvin is confident enough. You have to trust him. He comforted softly after seeing the sad and worried look on the old man's face. "

"Trust him? If that jerk really could handle his relationship problems, would things be the way they are today? He thought. He let out a heavy sigh, sat down on a chair, and closed his eyes."

"Lomen stood there silently. After some time, he said, ""I think Belle's problem is not too serious. After all, she truly loves Calvin. However, Kate is now against him. She is unsure about handing over her daughter to him again."""

Lomen's analysis was very pertinent. Hudson nodded upon listening.

"You can't blame her. It's the Harvey family who owes them, Hudson said, after a long pause."

"He rubbed his forehead with his finger and huffed a heavy breath. Suddenly, a thought flashed through his mind. He asked in a deep voice, ""Lomen, how is the situation now?"""

" ""Mr. Hudson, according to my analysis, the situation does not look well. The financial crisis has plummeted dramatically, dragging the stock market with it. It's the most serious crisis to have ever happened in the last few years. The market is in panic mode. Besides, the Sky Sword Group has merged together with Jones Group with the intention of revitalizing their business. They have been acquiring a great deal of companies lately. Zoella from the Sky Sword Group is currently holding a 'Miss Universe' event, though her real intention hasn't been revealed as of yet. However, she is a shrewd woman with extensive connections. She wouldn't squander their funds for no reason. There must be something beneath this. Also, the influence wielded by the Jones Group wasn't acquired in just a day. We have to be on guard. If that's not enough, in the past, Sky Sword Group had lost to Harvey Group and has since been overtaken by us. They must have had their share of pent up resentment. Now that Calvin has led the Harvey Group to such a successful stage, we must have courted their envy. As long as there is a chance to bring us down, they won't let it slip by. Word has it that the merging between the two companies is all because they are trying to bring down the Harvey Group. We cannot afford to slack off."" Lomen analyzed in great detail. "

Hudson's gaze was solemn as he nodded his head.

"How could he not know about the grudge from the past? Mars had lost in the competition with him back then. In the end, it had all been acquired by their company. Since then, he had been unable to get back up, so he had to leave A City and go to another city. It was said that Mars had fallen ill after leaving A City, and there was no news of him ever again. Finally, he was making a comeback. It seemed that after lying low for more than ten years, he still couldn't resign himself to his fate, having lost the competition, and began to make a mark again."

"Under the guidance of Calvin, Harvey Group had progressed even further. Still, the most crucial thing was being able to stand firmly in the ever-changing market, and it required a highly adaptable team to operate. However, Calvin's own personal problems were still in progress, which was also very dangerous for Harvey Group."

"Mr. Hudson, we do not need to be anxious about the matters of Sky Sword Group and Jones Group for the time being. After all, they haven't formed anything strong yet, while Harvey Group has strong foundations. It is really not easy for them to shake us now. Now, the first thing to do is to solve the financial crisis. Calvin is staying in the small town, watching over Belle and his son. He has no mood to care about these things, so Harvey Group is now without a leader, and this is enough to fuel panic. Indeed, Lomen was someone who was personally trained by Hudson. He had already appraised the situation very thoroughly, and immediately mentioned the problem that needed to be solved at the moment to Hudson. He then whispered, ""Mr. Hudson, according to my investigations in Wullen Town these days, this petrochemical factory is not simple. The background is very complicated. It's not a good thing for Calvin to waste his time on the factory."" Lomen was more concerned about the matters regarding the factory. Although he was worried about Hudson, he still raised the problem incisively."

"Hudson's eyebrows furrowed even more. Six years ago, Calvin had nTristany destroyed Harvey Group because of a relationship problem. At the moment, the same thing seemed to be repeating again, with a little more complication. ""This has to be solved as soon as possible."" With such a thought, he said to Lomen, ""Lomen, I'm going back to Harvey Group right away. How about you take a few more people with you and find out what the petrochemical factory is hiding. We must make a judgment as soon as possible, and we must not let Calvin stay there for two months. We need to concentrate mainly on the current financial crisis and the potential enemies, Sky Sword Group and Jones Group. According to yesterday's official news, a 100 billion dollar stimulus was won over by them in the past few days. If we go on like this, we will lose even more. Besides, we have already lost a lot in the stock market. At this time, sloppiness must be avoided at all costs."""

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"Alright. Solemnly, Lomen nodded before he took his leave."

"After he left, Hudson could no longer sit still."

He paced around the room a few times before he walked out and headed towards Ink Garden.

"Ruth was reading the newspaper for Sophia Perry, who had her eyes closed as though she was about to fall asleep."

"Upon the doorbell's soft ringing, Ruth rushed to get it."

Hudson was at the door.

"Mr. Harvey, you're here, she greeted him with a smile."

"Hudson nodded his head. With an anxious look on his face, he asked softly and cautiously, ""Has Old Madam woken up yet?"""

"Yes. Ruth smiled and replied, ""Mr. Harvey, please come in. Old Madam has already reminded me to let you in whenever you drop by."""

"Hudson nodded. He walked to the bedroom, took his shoes off, and entered the room, padding on the woolly carpet."

"Mom, how are you feeling? Hudson walked in and bent down as he asked Sophia."

"Hudson, here you are. Sophia opened her eyes. There was a hint of a benign smile in them. ""Have a seat."""

"Okay, Mom. Hudson sat across from her, smiling faintly."

"Where's Calvin? Why haven't I seen him? Sophia asked the moment he sat down. It seemed that she had not seen Calvin for a long time. Now that age was catching up to her, her affection for the family was growing increasingly strong."

"Hudson caught the loneliness in her eyes. He answered in a hurry, ""Mom, Calvin is on a business trip.""

"Oh, I see. It's no wonder I haven't seen him in a long time, Sophia said, looking distracted."

"Mom, I've got some good news for you. Hudson could not bear to look at Sophia being distraught. The matter she was most anxious about was Calvin's marriage. He was almost 30 years old, but not only was he without his own family, all he did was to immerse himself in work. Where he was concerned, Sophia would always be worried."

"What good news? Sophia narrowed her eyes. To her, whichever project had succeeded or however much money was earned, they were not considered as good news. Such things could not last long if they were not maintained well. They would only be temporary benefits. The most important thing was still having a growing family. The feeling grew more apparent after Martin had been expelled from Harvey Manor."

"Harvey Manor at the moment was somewhat deserted. The 20 million dollars spent on the feast had only yielded a boisterous event for a day or two. After that, Belle and Rosa had left the manor, one after another. The manor then became colder and colder each day. As an old woman, she could feel the desolation creeping from the depths of her bones."

"Mom, this, no doubt, is a good news. You'll definitely be happy. Hudson took out his phone, chuckling."

Sophia smiled evasively.

"Mom, you now have a great-grandson. Calvin has a son, Hudson said excitedly, pitching his voice."

"Sophia widened her eyes, as if she had not heard it clearly. She stared at Hudson, dumbstruck."

"Mother, you now have a great-grandson. You've become a great-grandmother. Calvin has a son. Hudson knew she was incredulous. Hence, he repeated it loudly again." "What did you say? Calvin has a son, and I'm now a great-grandmother? Though she heard it clearly, she still could not believe her ears. Her face began to glow. Her eyes were glistening, awaiting for Hudson's answer expectantly."

"That's right, Mom. Look, this right here, is your great-grandson. Hudson nodded with certainty. In order to convince her, he handed his phone to her and helped her put on her reading glasses."

"As soon as the phone was placed before Sophia's eyes, she pried her eyes wide open. She took the phone with trembling hands and inspected the image on the screen. The little boy was adorable and very striking. As she raked her eyes over the screen, a big smile blossomed on her face, but tears welled up in her eyes."

"My God. She said excitedly, ""What a cute boy. He has a shrewd face. I can tell he is a promising fellow at first glance. Look at how his eyes and nose are the same as Calvin's."""

"As she spoke, her gaze was fixed on the photo. She was beaming."

"This really is some good news. Her hand stroked the little fellow's face. Her smile was so generous that her eyes narrowed, and a stream of tears flowed down her face."

"Mom, this is a good thing. Haven't you always been looking forward to having a great-grandson? Hudson handed her a piece of tissue and comforted her."

"Yes, yes, it is a good thing. This is all Belle's contribution. Sophia accepted the tissue and wiped her tears away. She said in a trembling voice, ""Does this mean that Calvin has found Belle?"" "

"Hudson sighed inwardly at that question. As expected, she knew everything. He too, didn't hide, and said truthfully, ""Yes, Mom. Calvin has found Belle, and has also seen his son."" "

"That's good, that's good, Sophia said continuously."

"But... Hudson could not continue. He didn't know how to lay it out to her. If he told her that Belle was not willing to come back to Harvey Manor with her great-grandson, would it be too big of a blow for her? After all, they wanted their family to reunite and to see their grandson."

But what? Sophia raised her head to look at him. Her eyes were teary yet fierce.

"Hudson looked distressed. He pondered, not saying anything."

"To make this easy for you, it must be that Belle is not willing to come back with Calvin. You can't hide this from me. Sophia sighed. Her voice turned cold as she said loudly."

I really can't hide it from her! Hudson thought to himself.

"After being stunned for a moment, he smiled bitterly."

"Mom, this is what I wanted to talk to you about. Now, Calvin is being held up in Wullen Town because of Belle, but the situation is not optimistic. This year's investment situation is rather pressing, and the competition is getting wilder. We need Calvin to return to the company, and wholeheartedly at that. He cannot be held up in his relationships for too long. Hudson gave it some thought before stating it seriously." Does that mean you want Calvin to come back? Sophia took off her glasses and stared at Hudson.

"Hudson did not expect her to ask such a question. He was taken aback, as he looked at her, not knowing what she meant."

"Let me tell you. Calvin's personal matters are our highest priority. If the personal matters are not handled well, the business is useless and empty, no matter how good it is. In the past few years, he had forced himself to get so many things done, but the knot in his heart has never been unraveled. Now that he has encountered it, he must drop everything, no matter how huge the business is. If he wants to solve the problem, he has to think hard and to analyze the situation. Why is she refusing to return home when she has one? A woman would rather wander around alone with her child than go home. This shows that something is wrong. Don't always put our family's business first. We have to put ourselves in other people's shoes, Sophia said in one go. "

"Nodding his head repeatedly, Hudson replied, ""Mom, truer words have never been spoken. You've voiced my thoughts. Look, aren't I here, discussing this with you? I'm only a man after all. Women's hearts have always been a mystery to me."""

"Sophia let out a sigh, and looked at the little guy's tender face on the phone. She reluctantly returned it back to Hudson before saying, ""In this world, there will never be love, nor hatred, without any reason. Everything has its own reason."""

"Hudson took the phone and listened carefully. He nodded and said, ""You're right. Belle is a sensible person. I think she will agree to come home with the child. After all, Calvin has already given her a reason to return. Even if she really had any doubts, she will agree for the sake of the child. The child needs a complete family. I'm only afraid that things will be hard when it comes to Kate."""

"Yes. By right, that's how it should be. Which woman in this world would not want their child to have a happy home? Sophia nodded in agreement, but she changed the subject in a flash and said in a serious tone, ""Kate has her reasons why she's not willing to let her daughter come back with Calvin. It's also forgivable. Look, after what happened, which mother would be willing to let their daughter take the risk once more and stake their happiness in it? You have to understand that with the way Belle had been treated in the Harvey family, never mind Kate, every single mother would not agree with their daughter marrying into this family again. Have you thought about this?"""

Hudson was deep in thought. She had clearly pointed out the crux of the problem.

Are you saying that Kate is worried Paige will treat her daughter badly in the future? Hudson asked suddenly.

"Whether it's good or bad, it depends on the later performance. Plus, the difficult relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law has been a tale as old as time. Even if it's bad, there's nothing to say about it. Like now, isn't the relationship between me and Paige still just as subtle? Still, our family has been prosperous, and it's flourishing steadily. This isn't the main reason, but one of the factors. Think about it, if a mother lets her daughter marry the man who has already divorced her once, a man who hadn't been a good man to her daughter in the past, can she rest assured? Sophia continued."

"Even as Hudson listened, he still did not quite understand. Women's minds were really complicated."

"Hudson, even if Kate persists, she is still only a mother. Plus, she is not an unreasonable person. It is normal for women to be so thoughtful when it comes to their own daughter's happiness. Now the most important part is whether we can show enough sincerity to prove to her that her daughter will live a happy life when she returns to the Harvey family. Right now, let me ask you. Do you really welcome Belle and her son back?"

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"Aunt Kate, I'd like to propose a toast to you. Here's to your good health, and may everything go your way, said Sergio in a gentle and elegant manner. He then raised his wine glass."

"Good, good, replied Kate repeatedly as she lifted her wine glass. ""Sergio, I'm still taking medicine, so I can't drink much. You, however, must eat well, and drink well."""

"After saying that, she took a sip of the wine and put the glass down."

"Yup. Sergio was very forthright, finishing the red wine in one go."

"Come, dig in. Kate took a piece of stuffed eggplant, Belle's specialty, and delivered it into Sergio's bowl."

"Thank you, Aunt Kate. Sergio thanked her. Elegantly, he brought the piece of stuffed eggplant into his mouth and chewed slowly before swallowing it. The flavor lingered in his mouth. Such an unpalatable eggplant had been made by Belle into such an appetizing dish with a delicious aftertaste and even whetted his appetite. He could not help but to compliment her. ""Belle, you have made an art out of cooking. The flavor of this particular dish is too good. It's my luck to be able to taste the food you made."""

"After saying that, he picked up a wine glass in front of him and held it before Belle. He said, in a laidback manner, ""Come, Belle, let me thank you for the meal."""

"Belle was stunned. She stared at the wine glass in front of her, at the red liquid, which was giving off a deadly, enticing aroma. She did not want to drink it."

"Kate looked at Sergio, who still had his glass raised. She noticed that Belle was still spacing out, looking like she didn't want to drink. She couldn't help but to pull a long face and angrily muttered, ""Belle, quick. Have a drink with Sergio. It's impolite if you don't."""

"Belle finally came back to her senses. She raised her glass and said with a smile, ""Sergio, you're most welcome. As long as you enjoy it."" "

"The two of them clinked their glasses. When Sergio downed it with a smile, Belle had no choice but to drink half a glass, but Sergio didn't really mind."

"During the meal, Sergio was constantly persuading Kate to drink, and his witty remarks elicited Kate's laughter. By the time they finished the meal, Belle had probably polished two or three glasses of wine and felt a little dizzy. Her face was flushed red. Together with her rosy lips and white teeth, she looked even more enchanting."

"After the meal, Jerry woke up. Belle started getting busy as she fed him some milk and some puree. Sergio wanted to help her, but Jerry glared at him with obvious hostility. Whenever he attempted to help, Jerry would raise a hand and say, ""Hit, hit."" Belle didn't know whether to laugh or to cry as she thought that the kid was becoming more and more like someone she knew."

"Sergio knew that there was nothing he could do to help. Since it was also getting dark, he bade them goodbye and went home."

"After Belle had finished feeding Jerry, Chloe also rushed over from the hotel and began to take care of him for the entire night."

"With Chloe's help, Belle was indeed much more comfortable. Jerry also got along well with Chloe, which was why they could spend time playing together."

"Chloe looked around 20 years old. She was warm and gentle, and her voice was soft. Jerry could probably tell that she was a beautiful woman as he was very fond of her and was willing to let her take care of him."

This little punk. I'm 80 percent sure he will be a Casanova when he's all grown up.

"With such a thought, Belle patted him on his buttocks, and cursed secretly, before handing him back to Chloe."

Bailey helped Kate to the bathroom to wash up.

Belle snuck into the study and picked up a thermos bowl she had prepared when cooking. It was filled with several dishes that she had specially cooked. She took the thermos bowl and walked outside.

"When she'd left in the morning, Calvin had actually threatened her that if she didn't cook for him, he would go on a hunger strike."

That guy was a man of his word.

"Belle was worried that the b\*stard would really go on a hunger strike and starve to death in a foreign land. If so, her sins would then be serious."

"Silently, she came to the front of his house. The door was not closed. Great, that guy seemed to have predicted that she would come and left the door open for her, or it could be that he had never closed the door at all."

She pushed open the door and saw that Calvin's study was lit. She entered and found no one in sight.

"Is he in his room? She thought about what had happened the night before, and her ears turned red."

"Should I just put the food in the study, sneak away, and then send him a message to let him know? It was a good idea."

That's it. She decided.

She then put the thermos bowl in the study and snuck out.

"Her face felt warm from the wine she had drunk earlier, her body a little sweaty. Thinking of the scene from the night before, she immediately took a set of pajamas and went to the bathroom to take a shower. She planned to have a good night's sleep after the shower. "

"The moment she took her clothes off, she saw the rosy, red marks all over her body. They were all left behind by that b\*stard. She was so embarrassed that she grabbed the shower head and started showering."

She thought about how she would have to be stuck with him all her life.

"The night before, even though she had known that she would be 'devoured' by him, still, she'd gone over."

What even is this? She questioned herself.

"She showered, with thoughts running through her mind. As soon as she finished, she walked out of the bathroom."

"Miss Morris, your phone is ringing non-stop. Bailey hurriedly reminded Belle when she came out."

A phone call? Who would call at such a late hour? Belle was puzzled. She walked into her bedroom in a hurry.

"Her phone was indeed ringing, and the light was flickering. She saw that it was an unknown number. It seemed familiar, but she couldn't remember it clearly. Once the line was connected, a husky voice could be heard."

"Belle, please come and keep me company."

"It was Calvin's, as overbearing and persistent as ever."

"No, I can't do that. I am going to sleep. I have already prepared the meal for you and put it in your study. Eat by yourself. Belle resolutely refused. Only then did she remember that in the hospital that day, he'd saved her phone number in his phone. She never thought of calling him, so she had forgotten his phone number."

"Hearing Belle's refusal, Calvin felt upset. He said domineeringly on the phone, ""Well, give it a try. If you don't come, I won't eat."" "

"Whether you eat or not is up to you. It's your own stomach. If you starve yourself, it's your own business. I have already done what I could. Refused to be threatened by him, Belle right away replied and hung up the phone."

"How dare she hang up the phone? Calvin was sitting in the study, staring at the thermos bowl. Even though he was weak with hunger, he did not want to open it. If he really opened it and ate the food, he would not have the excuse to let Belle come over to sleep with him."

"When she dropped by a few moments ago, he was taking a shower in the bathroom."

"He thought about what happened the night before, that she was so ravishing!"

"Without that warm and soft body in his arms, he wouldn't be able to fall asleep."

"After she hung up the phone, he was furious. Immediately, he called her again."

"No matter how many times he blasted the calls, Belle didn't answer any of them."

What should I do? He thought.

"Belle lay in bed with the blanket over her head, stopping herself from listening to the annoying ringing of the phone. After a while, it finally stopped."

"Once she confirmed that she could not hear anymore rings, she poked her head out."

He must have given up!

Belle stretched her hand to grab the phone and was about to put it on vibrating mode and turn off the lights to sleep.

"As soon as her hand touched the phone, she heard the continuous beeping of messages."

She opened them one by one.

"Woman, if you don't come, I'll go on a hunger strike tonight. I'll keep to my word."

"You heartless woman, fine, I'll just starve to death."

"If you don't come tonight, then come and collect my body tomorrow. That way, Jerry will be fatherless."

"Oh, I'm so hungry. I'm feeling so weak."

I haven't eaten anything the whole day. What a harsh life! You really are so cruel.

Belle read them one by one. She was speechless.

"His messages were sent continuously, making Belle panic. She could imagine him being really hungry to the point that he was on the verge of death. Frustrated, with a merciless act, she decided to turn off the phone."

"She lay in bed and forced herself to calm down, but sleep did not claim her. She kept thinking about how he was so hungry that he felt dizzy. Her heart actually softened. She was worried that he would really starve to death."

"After a while of feeling frustrated, she turned over again and sat up. Looking at the lifeless phone on the bed, she couldn't help but to turn it on."

"As soon as she switched on the phone, she heard a message come in. She opened the message and saw that it read, ""Woman, if you don't come to keep me company tonight, I will ask for more in the future. Even if you beg for mercy, it will not work."" "

"After reading the message, Belle's hands trembled in fear."

"The scene from the night before flashed in her mind. He'd wanted her so fiercely that if she hadn't begged for mercy, he wouldn't have let her go."

This guy is absolutely able to do as he says.

"Belle did not doubt him at all as he really was too energetic. He would only let her go, every time, after she begged for mercy. If she really offended him, she would be in trouble."

"As she thought about it, she felt a chill run down her spine."

"Besides, he would definitely not eat, and the food she prepared would go to waste."

"When she thought about how he really hadn't eaten a good meal for a long time, worry started to well up inside her."

She was actually worried about his health.

To go or not to go? She contemplated.

"This is so frustrating. Tossing her phone away, she held her head with both hands and groaned."

Why should I care about him? It's up to him.

"No, this young master is so pretentious. If his embarrassment turns to anger, he really won't eat. He really will starve to death. If he goes crazy, then it will be me who suffers."

"With such thoughts in her mind, she got to her feet."

"After walking around the room, she drew the curtains and looked outside."

Only one look and her face turned pale.

"In the darkness, accompanied by the dim street lights, she saw a figure standing under the streetlamp, alone."

"Standing there quietly, he somewhat looked lonely and defiant, no matter how she looked at him."

"There was a lit cigarette in between his fingers. As he took a deep breath, the cigarette butt flickered in the dark. It exceptionally striking."

"D\*mn it, he even stood in front of the house, despite it being so late already."

"Belle didn't dare to go back to bed. She also didn't dare to go out with her nightgown. She got up and took a thick bra, and wore a coat and a pair of tight jeans. She combed her hair, before opening the door and walked out quietly."

Are you crazy? Why are you standing in front of my door at such a late hour? Belle walked out and asked in a low voice.

Calvin had long heard her footsteps. He could smell her scent from a distance. He suppressed the joy in his heart and turned around.

"Actually, he wasn't confident that she would come out. It was just because he couldn't fall asleep and was worried about Jerry. In other words, he just wanted to get closer to her and Jerry. Not wanting to stay in the room without her, he came out without thinking. He never really wanted to threaten her."

"Still, successfully, he got her to come out."

It seemed that she couldn't sleep in peace either.

She was thinking about him.

"As he thought, the corners of his mouth tugged upwards. A charming smile appeared on his face."

#### Chapter 375

"I couldn't sleep. So, I came out to take a walk, he said honestly, with gentleness in his sparkling eyes. He was really upset with her. With grievance, he said, ""Who told you not to come and keep me company?"""

"Please, are you a three-year-old? How childish, Belle said in an unkind tone, rolling her eyes at him."

"You can't blame me. It's you who forced me. It was such a far-fetched excuse, but he said it so convincingly. What a talented person."

"Hmm, I may ask, is this even a valid reason? She thought to herself."

"Thinking about it, she realised that his behavior was exactly the same as Jerry's. All her life, she would have to be under the control of the father and son duo."

"Belle was speechless and helpless. She hung her head low and was silent for a moment, then she asked softly, ""Have you eaten yet?"""

"No, Calvin replied straightforwardly and clearly. His thin lips pouted as if he had been tortured by someone, and she was the perpetrator."

It was just as she expected.

Belle didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

This guy is really a jerk. She scolded secretly.

"Then why don't you go back in to eat? Belle asked in a serious tone. When she looked up, she saw that his handsome face had indeed become a little gaunt. It must have been hard for him in the past few days. She felt pain in her heart."

"Each time, her heart would soften at the sight of his slight suffering. ""How disappointing."" She scolded herself. She actually cared about him that much!"

"No, I have no appetite anymore, Calvin answered with a hint of annoyance. There was actually a trace of life on his face."

Is it my fault that you haven't eaten as well? Belle widened her round eyes. "You are really good at coming up with excuses."

"It was you who forced me. Who told you not to come and keep me company? I'm already too hungry. My stomach hurts, he said. He even made a 'hmph' sound on purpose, with a pained expression on his face."

"As he spoke, he stole a glance at her from the corner of his eyes and secretly studied her."

"Belle had just drank some red wine. Her cheeks were flushed, looking very attractive. When she smiled and whispered, her eyes were sparkling. She looked very spirited and even lovelier."

"As expected, he could see a trace of nervousness on her face. Calvin's heart was filled with joy."

"Let's go home and have dinner. Belle looked nervous. After all, he was starving, which was not a good thing. His stomach was already unwell to begin with. There were hundreds of thousands of people in the Harvey Group waiting for him to give orders. Besides, the headquarters of the petrochemical factory also needed his help."

"I can't eat alone. With a poker face, Calvin continued to push the request. He was not afraid that she would not compromise. ""I want you to accompany me."""

"As he spoke, he moved closer to her and whispered in her ear in an extremely loving tone, ""That includes sleeping."""

"Belle blushed even more. Since she had already come out of the house, she didn't intend to go back. Hence, she could only accompany him back to have dinner."

"After thinking, she sighed and said, ""Okay, I promise you, but you have to get used to eating alone. It's not good for your health if you continue to starve yourself just because you don't want to eat alone."""

"With his wish fulfilled, Calvin's heart was filled with joy. However, when he heard the latter half, his face darkened once more."

What do you mean? Do you still want to leave me?

"He sounded displeased. Belle certainly heard it, but she didn't promise anything. She recalled Aron's words and fell deep in thought."

"They still couldn't get past Kate. She didn't have the confidence to convince her mother. She didn't want Kate to be sad. Moreover, the matter of the petrochemical factory was still waiting decision. It seemed that she couldn't go back for the time being."

"Belle's silence made Calvin feel vexed. He stood there, unmoving. The light in his eyes was dim."

"Calvin, let's go. I'll accompany you back to eat first, Belle said softly. She then made the first move and held his hand."

Calvin stood rooted to the spot as he stared intently at her.

"Belle, tell me, what are you thinking about now?"

"I... Belle avoided his gaze. She didn't know how to answer him. Could she say that she was not mentally prepared yet, and that she really didn't want her mother to be too sad?"

"Am I not worthy of your trust? Calvin's face darkened. His eyes were fixed on her, as if he was trying to see through her."

"Calvin, go back and eat first. I have something to tell you after dinner. Belle didn't want to talk about those matters out on the streets. Plus, it was so late and he hadn't eaten yet. In those years, for the Harvey Group's work, although he was a young master and president, he'd skipped meals when he was busy. His stomach was very unwell. With such a thought, she really couldn't bear to let him starve, so she pulled him."

"Calvin was still pulling a long face. ""You'll have to sleep with me tonight. Otherwise, I won't eat."""

"He deliberately emphasized the word 'sleep', and his voice was very suggestive as well. Belle bit her lips and looked at him with a red face."

"Calvin stood with his head held high, showing no sign of compromise."

"Okay, I promise, Belle agreed. She had to coax him to eat first. All the other problems could be discussed later! On the other hand, Calvin was thinking about how he could tell her everything in one night."

The two of them walked home hand in hand happily.

"When she entered the study, she saw that the thermos bowl was still on the desk."

"Belle sighed and opened it. She took out a few more bowls from the kitchen, split the dishes one by one, and put them on the table."

"The quality of the thermos bowl was very good, as the dishes were still warm."

"It smells so good. When Calvin smelled the food, he immediately felt hungry. The dishes made by Belle were very agreeable to his appetite. They were all the dishes that he liked."

"Calvin, eating this late is really very bad for your stomach. You can't be like this anymore, Belle said with a straight face."

"Okay, I'll listen to my wife. Calvin looked at Belle's adorable small face and her pouting cherry-like lips."

"The woman's tiny mouth was pink and slightly pouted, while her face showed anger with a trace of coyness. She could drive Calvin crazy in just a moment."

Such beautiful lips would go to waste if he didn't kiss them.

He lowered his head and pressed his lips against hers.

"Calvin nibbled gently on her lips. Belle immediately felt a tingling and numb sensation. She could not help but to scream out loud, ""Calvin, you are biting me to death!"" "

Calvin let out a hearty laugh.

You bad guy. Belle hit him in annoyance and pursed her lips.

"His hand caressed her delicate Tristanobe as he said with a chuckle, ""How about I eat you first? That's better for me."" "

"If you don't eat, I'll leave. Belle looked very angry."

"Okay, I'll eat. Calvin quickly nodded and agreed. After a minute, he seemed to think of something. He lowered his head and said very seriously, ""What did I say last night? Call me 'baby', do you understand?"""

"Calvin's hand landed on her waist. With one pull, Belle fell into his arms. ""Call me 'baby', do you understand?"""

His face grew solemn as he proclaimed that.

"Stop messing around. Eat your dinner first. The food is getting cold. Belle pushed him away, looking very serious."

"I'm serious. If you do not address me like that, then wait and see how I'll deal with you later. Calvin held her by her slender waist and threatened ruthlessly."

"Quick, eat first. Belle raised her hand to block his lips. That guy had leaned closer to her face again. ""Can you just eat properly?""

"She questioned him, feeling really helpless."

Calvin suddenly reached out to grab her hand and blew on it. "Feed me."

You...

Is he for real? He's even more of a rascal than Jerry. She thought.

Open your mouth then. She had no choice but to take a piece of stuffed eggplant and put it near his mouth.

Calvin opened his mouth and took a small bite. It was delicious. The original flavor of the eggplant had been retained with Belle's expert cooking skills. He hadn't even chewed for a long time before swallowing it down to his stomach.

"It's so good. I want more. At that moment, his hunger finally hit home. He kept asking for more food, making Belle laugh. She took another piece for him. The more he ate, the more he found it delicious."

"Belle took a spoonful of mushrooms and put it near his mouth. Calvin reflexively opened his mouth and bit down on it. Belle deliberately moved the spoon away, and he bit down on nothing. He stared at her with wide eyes."

"Belle pursed her lips, trying to hold back a laugh. Calvin realized that he was being teased by her and got very annoyed. He stretched out his hand and tickled her waist. Belle, sensitive as she was, burst into laughter."

Let's see if you still dare to tease me. Calvin tried to kiss her with his oily lips. Belle was so scared that she clamped her eyes shut.

"Looking at her, Calvin did not kiss her in the end. He was just teasing her. Otherwise, the greasy feeling of kissing her would not be pleasant."

"Belle waited for a long time but still did not feel the oily lips on hers. When she opened her eyes, she saw Calvin grinning as he enjoyed her predicament. She pushed him away and said, ""I'm done feeding you. Eat on your own."""

"If they continued, she had no idea how long it would take for him to finish that meal. Belle walked to the side and ignored him. With one hand, Calvin ate by himself, and pulled her back into his arms with the other hand. The two of them fooled around as he ate his dinner."

"Aron was just coming in from the outside. When he heard the intimate talking and joking in the study, he was stunned. Soon, he understood what was going on. It was the Young Master and Young Madam fooling around in the study. His lips curled into a smile."

"It looked like both Calvin and Belle had already patched things up. If so, it wouldn't be too difficult for him to bring her back. However, the problem still lay with Kate. No matter, he had heard that Hudson and Paige would arrive personally to invite them home. So, this issue wouldn't pose too much of a hitch. The good days of the Harvey Group were nigh. "

"There was no way for Sergio to approach Belle. However, Aron couldn't understand the reason behind that. Was it really to pursue her? Or did he have some ulterior motive that couldn't be revealed?"

"After Calvin finished his meal, Belle began to clean up."

"Leave it. We'll do it tomorrow. Calvin pulled Belle's hand away from the table, not allowing her to clean up. He carried her directly to the bedroom."

#### Chapter 376

Calvin...

"Call me 'baby'. As soon as Belle opened her mouth to speak, Calvin interrupted her and spoke in an overbearing manner."

"Let go, please. Belle reached her hand out to touch his lips. ""Go and clean it up. Your lips are still oily.""

Quickly. Calvin's voice was even more overbearing.

"Belle was afraid that he would go crazy. She called him shyly, ""Baby."" Calvin laughed and carried her to the bathroom. ""Help me clean my lips."""

"Cheekily, he leaned his lips closer."

How could this man act like this?

"Belle really didn't know what to do with him. She first took some mouthwash and gave it to him. After he gargled, she picked up a towel and gently wiped his lips."

"Her hand that touched his lips was so gentle and soft. Her fingertips were warm, and no longer cold. She had an intent look on her face. Calvin looked at her and felt his desire stirring up. Once she was done wiping his lips, he carried her to the bed."

"He put her on the bed and slipped his hand under her shirt. When he moved all the way up along her smooth skin, he found that it was wrapped tightly."

Did you do it on purpose? Calvin raised his head and asked coldly.

This woman has wrapped herself so tightly. Isn't it obvious that she's trying to go against me? He thought.

"Calvin, I'm so tired today. Let's sleep Tristany. She had done it on purpose, since his madness the night before really scared her."

She couldn't take it anymore.

What did you call me? Calvin's face became sullen.

"Baby, Belle immediately changed her tune, afraid that she would arouse the beast in him."

Beg me then. Beg me and I'll let you go tonight. Calvin ordered as he caressed her face with his hand.

Beg him? What kind of logic is this? She thought.

"However, the face of the man before her eyes was getting darker and darker. It was getting more and more dangerous."

"Belle clenched her jaw as she thought to herself, ""Fine, I'll beg you."" "

"Baby, I'm so tired. Please let me go. She wrapped her arms around his neck as she begged."

"Her voice was soft, making Calvin want her. How would he be willing to let her go just like that?"

"It's not enough, he said domineeringly."

Not enough? What should I do?

"Belle thought for a moment. She leaned closer to him, and with her arms still wrapped around his neck, she gave him a kiss on the face. Great, she piqued Calvin's excitement. He grabbed the back of her head with one hand and kissed her red lips."

To h\*ll with all the promises he made.

"Belle fell right into his trap. She regretted it. She shouldn't have listened to him. Thinking about it, when did the b\*stard ever fulfill his promise when it came to things like that? Hadn't she just very well provoked his excitement?"

"Calvin felt unwell all over. He pushed up her clothes and turned her over. He clumsily undid her bra. After putting in a lot of effort, he finally unfastened it and tossed it aside."

"With one hand, he lifted one of her legs. Heated desire coursed through him, and very soon she was possessed by him."

"Be gentle, be gentle, Belle begged. She was not used to his sudden intrusion."

Calvin listened to her. His lips played across hers gently.

"There was a faint aroma of red wine from her body and in her mouth, mixed with some sweat, making him intoxicated."

"Belle's discomfort was quickly resolved by his superb skills. The red wine she had drunk earlier came into play, making her desire burn."

"The two of them intertwined, not knowing where one ended and began."

Such luck!

"After all of that, they lay in bed, exhausted. Calvin had finally let her go. For that night, he had enough of her."

"They fell asleep in each other's arms, all the way until dawn."

"Belle woke up Tristany in the morning. She opened her eyes and saw Calvin fluttering his sleepy eyes. The two looked at each other for a moment, before Belle attempted to get up."

"It's still Tristany. Lie still for a while. Calvin pestered her, ""I want you to cook for me today, and in the future. And for the rest of my life."""

But how can I cook every meal for you? Belle complained.

I don't care. You are my wife. Shouldn't a wife take care of her husband? Calvin said matter-of-factly. "I do not wish to live a life like this any longer. What are you planning now? When are you planning to come back with me?"

"His wife and son should be leading the best life. If they continued to stay there, they wouldn't be living a good life."

"Upon hearing his question, Belle was stunned, in a daze."

She wanted to go back with him!

She wanted to bet on it again. Life was about taking risks. She knew everything from Aron. She knew how much Calvin loved her. She firmly believed that they would be happy in future.

"If possible, she would bring Jerry with her and leave with him with no hesitation."

"However, she did not want Kate to be sad."

It looks like you're still refusing to return with me. Are you thinking about another man? About being together with Sergio? Calvin's face slackened. His voice turned cold.

"The cold voice, together with the morning mist, made Belle feel scared, but even more surprised."

How did he know that Sergio had come to her house? Was he following her?

Are you following me? Belle raised her head to look at his cold face. She sounded a little furious.

"It's already so obvious. Do I still need to follow you? Calvin said coldly. Belle did not deny it, but turned around and interrogated him. This fuelled Calvin's rage. However, Calvin was no longer the man he was two years ago, who would easily lose his mind and go crazy for love."

"Time had shaped him into a mature man, or rather, a wiser one when it came to love. They had gone through so many things together. He did not believe that Belle would still fall for Sergio. As for the motive of Sergio approaching her, he still could not, and did not have the time, to figure it out."

Were Sergio and I close? Belle thought to herself as she felt quite surprised by it.

"Still, if he wanted to come, she could not stop him. She immediately said with grievance, ""Calvin, please be reasonable. He is just an old friend of my mother. We used to be friends, but now he's here only to visit my mother. There's no other reason. He has only been here twice. Besides, even if he has another reason, is it even realistic? The Xanthe family is a military and political dynasty, and their status and image are very important. Their marriage is not based on love, but for political purposes. Is it even possible for him to come to me, a divorced woman with a child?"""

Her interpretation was indeed reasonable. How would Calvin not understand?

"It looks like you know your place. You're not very dumb, eh. You wouldn't dream of him marrying a fallen woman like you, would you? Calvin's lips curled into a faint smile. His heart lightened."

A fallen woman? How dare he call me that?

Who was it for?

"It's all thanks to him, isn't it?"

"Belle's face slipped into a forbidding expression as she thought. She took a pillow and hit him with it. She said while hitting him, ""It's all thanks to you, isn't it? How dare you say that about me? You have no right to say that about me."""

"The pillow attack felt like cotton to Calvin. Instead of feeling pain, he only felt ticklish."

"The main point was the sullen expression on Belle's face. She looked wronged, unwilling, and yet very enchanting. It really cranked up Calvin's soul."

Immediately he grabbed the pillow from her and pressed himself against her.

### Chapter 377

"Woman, don't you know? Men's libido is bloody active in the Tristany morning. The way you look, are you trying to seduce me? Calvin smiled wickedly."

"Feeling anxious, Belle tried to push him away."

Calvin grabbed her hand and pushed her down on the bed.

.....

"It was still Tristany in the morning, and yet Belle had already been 'devoured' by him. She was forced to suffer in silence. Nevertheless, she had to admit that after one night of rest and being swallowed by his passions once she woke up, she felt unspeakable joy."

"While it was still dawn, she snuck into the house. Jerry was still sleeping soundly. Chloe had really given it her all, that even the blanket was well-covered."

"After taking a look at Jerry, her heart was at ease and she snuck into her room and took a nap, since she had nothing better to do."

"She felt much better after taking a nap. Lying on the bed with her eyes wide open, she thought of what Calvin had said to her that morning. She was deep in thought."

Jerry doesn't even have his birth certificate now. What will he do with his education in the future? Where is his registered permanent residence? Are you really willing to watch Jerry grow up without a father?

"Even if you take him abroad to study, are you sure that a woman alone can provide him everything he needs?"

"Come back with me, Belle. Trust me, it will definitely be different this time when you come back. I once said that I want you to be the queen of Harvey Manor. Although it came a little late, I did try my best."

"Her eyes were still open, she thought about their intimacy earlier."

Her heart was being captured bit by bit.

"He had left searing marks on her. All her life, she would never love anyone else but him."

"For the sake of their happiness, he was doing all he could. He also used his actions to speak for his sincerity. If she persisted, she would be irresponsible towards Jerry, as well as their happiness."

She figured that it was time to persuade her mother!

"It was April, and spring was about to pass."

"The drizzling had let up, and the sun was shining brightly. It was very refreshing."

The spring sun was warm yet cool. The sunlight was bright yet gentle.

"Belle got up. After breakfast, she decided to take advantage of the good weather to take Jerry out for a stroll."

"Jerry was in a good mood too. He was brimming with energy, giggling as he pointed at the door, urging that he wanted to go out."

Belle knew what he was thinking. He wanted to go to the toy room at Calvin's place.

Belle dressed him up in a suit and put on a cute baseball cap for him. The little guy looked very adorable.

"Belle also draped a knitted jacket over her spring dress, looking very elegant and beautiful."

She pushed the baby stroller and brought Jerry out of the house.

A beautiful young mother pushing her adorable child sure did attract many people's attention.

"Belle was in a good mood. She was planning on buying some clothes for Jerry. The little guy actually grew a lot after his illness. Even the little suit he was wearing was rather small on him. She was going to get him a few soft undershirts, since summer was around the corner."

"She had just turned around a corner when she felt a sudden oppressive feeling. She turned her head and saw that Calvin had appeared by her side. He was dressed in a suit, looking very smart. In fact, the moment he appeared next to her and Jerry, he had attracted many passers-by's envious glances."

"Belle couldn't be sure whether they were jealous of how good-looking Calvin was, or how perfect the three of them looked together. In short, Belle felt that she was surrounded by many eyes after Calvin's arrival, making her feel a little uncomfortable."

"As for Calvin, he looped one of his hands around her slender waist as he walked with ease and grace."

He obviously was declaring that she belonged to him.

"He was telling her that even if she and Jerry didn't go back with him, people in the small town would know she was not an unattached woman but a married one instead. That way, no man would dare to approach her."

"After having such a thought, she felt some resistance towards him. She tried to keep her distance from him, but Calvin seemed to have read her mind, as he put his long arms around her waist. Talking and laughing with her, he held her by the waist as they walked at a steady pace. It was a picture of intimacy."

"Belle glared at him, but allowed him to be."

"Standing at the balcony of a hotel room was Sergio as he watched the happy family of three. His eyes dimmed, with sorrow filling his face."

"Madam Lilian was returning to the country soon. If she found Kate, Belle would gain a higher status. If Calvin and Belle were to remarry, it would be beneficial to the Harvey Group."

"So far, he could confirm that Calvin was not aware of Belle's real identity."

"At the moment, they seemed to be very close, and their relationship was improving. It seemed that they had already resolved the misunderstanding."

"Sergio raised his eyebrows, opened the door, and walked out."

"Mr. Harvey, Belle, you two seem to be in a good mood today. Sergio acted as if he had just walked down and happened to bump into them. A smile plastered across his face as he greeted them with an amiable attitude."

"Hey, Sergio, what a coincidence. You actually came to Wullen Town. When did this happen? Calvin too, acted as if he had just seen Sergio and asked in disbelief."

"Belle was listening to their conversation beside him. That guy was just talking about Sergio in the morning. He'd also known that Sergio had come to Wullen Town. Yet, he acted as if he did not know anything. Belle laughed secretly. ""Amazing acting skills he has."" "

"Sergio smiled and replied, ""Calvin, we haven't seen each other for many years, but here we are, meeting each other in Wullen Town. This is a chance that is hard to come by. How about we sit down and catch up today?""

"He said calmly, anticipating his response."

"Sounds great. Calvin was full of enthusiasm. ""But, I'm going shopping with my wife today. We're buying clothes for our son. How about another day? I'll treat you another day."""

"Calvin said in a generous manner. As he spoke, his hand on Belle's waist exerted a little force, pulling Belle into his arms."

"Baby, I can't break the promise I made today, can I? Calvin leaned closer to her as he spoke intimately."

The promise he made? What did he promise me? Why don't I have any idea? She thought.

"Please, I didn't ask you to come shopping with me. In her mind, she rolled her eyes."

"That guy lied without blinking an eye, and on top of that, he even looked serious. How thick-skinned was he!"

"Sergio looked at Belle suspiciously, with his gaze saying "" is that so?"""

"Just when Belle was about to say something, Calvin pinched her waist, sending her into a gasp in pain. She wanted to lash out at him, but when she looked up and saw his cold eyes and his poker face, she remembered what he'd said in the morning. She didn't know whether he was angry or jealous. All she knew was that he had an ugly smile etched on his face. Belle suddenly wanted to laugh."

"Well, either way, I don't have any feelings for Sergio. Besides, he has swung by my house too many times in the past few days. There's no harm in clearing things up. She thought. She spoke with a smile at once."

"Sergio, I'm really sorry. Calvin needs to accompany me and my son to buy something today. He really doesn't have the time to sit down and catch up. Let's make it another day. Plus, he really is awfully incompetent as a father. Today is a good opportunity for him to perform well."

"Belle's words were specially said for Calvin. They were also very explicit, which was exactly what Calvin wanted."

The corners of Calvin's mouth turned up. A smug expression appeared on his face.

"Belle, I didn't perform well in the past. I'll make it up to you now, okay? He smiled playfully. Suddenly, he pressed his cold lips against her red lips, and held her by the waist as they walked forwards."

"With her lips sealed, Belle muffled angrily."

"That guy was too arrogant. They were in Wullen Town! He kissed her in broad daylight, obviously not giving her a chance to avoid embarrassment."

Sergio stared after them as they kissed. He felt a sharp stab of pain and clenched his fists tightly.

"In truth, even though Belle already had a child, he was still willing to marry her, as long as she was willing to do so. Even without Madam Lilian, he still wanted her."

"After all, she was the woman he had always loved."

"However, judging from the situation, Calvin would not let go so easily. He felt a sense of loss. He turned around and left quietly."

It wasn't until at the entrance of the shopping mall that Calvin had let her go.

"Along the way, Belle was almost treated like an abomination. All kinds of eyes were staring at them. Her mortification was peaking."

"Jerry seemed to also feel the affection of his parents. He sat in the stroller, with his arms and legs wriggling about."

"Can you not embarrass me? As soon as Calvin let her go, she shouted at him furiously."

"What? You're my wife. It's normal for me to do this. Calvin was a rogue. He lowered his head and asked, ""Are you trying to keep your innocent image to seduce men? I'm telling you. There won't be a freaking chance. You're mine, alive or dead."" "

You... are lame. Belle pursed her swollen lips that had been kissed hard by Calvin. She widened her eyes and glared at him. Calvin smiled proudly as he took the lead to walk ahead.

"Little b\*stard, you want to play tricks on me and even want to keep your reputation. Dream on, He thought to himself."

"Whatever he wanted, other people could not even steal a look at it."

"In the office of the petrochemical factory, Kyrie and Eamon were having a meeting together with the committee."

"They weren't able to sell anything. They couldn't afford to pay the workers for the next month. Many employees began to rebel, complaining all the time. Some of them were even plotting something huge."

"If they really did anything, the factory would also be in hot water. By then, they would be in serious trouble. Such risks could not be taken."

"Hence, Sergio had secretly instructed them to solve the problem."

"In order to calm the employees, money was the only way to solve the problem."

"They all understood what Yadriel meant. However, he did not use his connections to help them get through their difficulties. Kyrie too, did not have the ability to do so. "

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"Sergio certainly understood. They could not use the money earned from the production of guns and ammunition to solve the problem of that many people. Besides, it was not a matter that lasted for a day or two. However, to help the factory and their many employees in this far-flung mountainous area, it really was not an easy problem to solve. If they could liberate the employees, then the problem would have been worked out long ago. There was no need to wait. Also, if they really had the ability, there would be no poor people in the country."

The most important thing was that they couldn't come forward to help the factory openly.

"Even if he had thought of a solution, it could either be to find someone to invest, or buy and incorporate."

"It was an old, state-owned factory with many secrets. Purchasing and incorporating were not a good option, not to mention that there was no one with such a resolution as well. Thus, investment was the best way forward."

Kyrie furrowed his brows tightly. Eamon was also at a loss.

"Kyrie, didn't our 'golden goose' pay a visit that day? The Harvey Group is a powerful financial group. Our factory can only be taken care of by powerful people like Calvin. We should pay full attention to people like him coming to our small factory. The director began to speak."

"Yes, Kyrie. It's difficult to find another man like Calvin to help us with our shabby factory. This is our chance. We should cherish it."

.....

"A lively discussion ensued. However, Kyrie and Eamon failed to persuade the director with their plans."

"After the meeting, Kyrie and Eamon stayed."

"So many days have passed and there has been no news of him. Do you think he will still come to our place to invest? Kyrie asked, after exchanging glances with Eamon for a while."

"Eamon shook his head and said eventually, ""That day, we called him to invite him to a meal. There had been no news from him since then. Maybe it was because we didn't show enough sincerity. Perhaps he had discarded that idea."""

"Yes. Kyrie nodded solemnly. ""That's possible. It was supposed to be a good thing. Had it not been for the confidential information of the factory, it would be a great thing. However, the situation now is urgent. If it goes on like this, the factory will not be able to hold on. What do you think?"""

Eamon sighed. "We can't even figure out what Mr. Xanthe means. He also won't help us overcome the difficulties. It would be great if we could restructure these sliced materials or purge of them from the factory."

That won't do. This will attract more criticism. Mr. Xanthe will not agree too. This is a large factory. How can we cut it off at will? Kyrie immediately rejected the idea.

"But what should we do now? There are so many employees, and these sliced materials can't be removed. Even if someone wants them, they just need a little bit. For a large order like the Harvey Group, there's no other one like them. Eamon looked distressed as he frowned. "

"Alright, let's personally invite them over. We'll say that this is an old, state-owned factory, so it cannot be bought. It can only produce sliced materials. We can sign a contract with him and only accept investment. Then, we can sell the sliced materials. That way, we have the money, and the crisis will be solved. Besides, that day, Mr. Xanthe said that it's a good thing that someone wants to invest, and that we need to elevate the interests of the factory and the employees' living standards. Isn't that what he wants? An idea struck Kyrie. He slapped his thighs and spoke confidently."

"Upon hearing his idea, Eamon also became happy. ""Yes, our condition is to only invite him to invest and not to buy. After all, this is a state-owned enterprise. There's nothing he can do to us."" "

"Kyrie and Eamon thought of the idea over and over, and felt that it could work. Right away, they discussed it for a long time and decided to give Aron a call again."

"Hold up. Kyrie suddenly held his hand up and said with a mysterious smile, ""Now that we said it, I do have a solution."""

"Seeing how confident and mysterious he was, Eamon's interest was piqued."

What is it?

Do you still know Miss Morris? Kyrie asked in a low voice.

Miss Morris? Eamon thought about it and nodded immediately.

"Let me tell you. Miss Morris is the woman Calvin loves. I don't know why she came here with her child, but Calvin might have come to look for Miss Morris. Her son is also his. Perhaps she can help with this matter, Kyrie said very excitedly."

Is that so? Eamon asked in disbelief. He suddenly understood. He nodded repeatedly. "It's no wonder he asked us to invite her in person that day. They were in here for so long. I felt strange at that time. Now I understand everything."

"Kyrie laughed out loud and said, "Just as I said, our petrochemical factory is still a great place. So many big shots had visited our factory. How can such a factory close down? It's impossible."""

"Eamon also smiled, but yet he said with concern, ""But Miss Morris has left school. We were also not very good to her when she was at school. How would she help us?"""

"Eamon was deep in thought. In truth, his words made sense. When Miss Morris had proposed to renovate the school, they had been quite cold. They had even thought that she was meddling in other

people's business. Their attitude at that time had been extremely cold. If they went to talk to her, what reason would there be for her to play nice with them?"

"Kyrie chuckled and said disapprovingly, ""If she managed to come to the factory to give out suggestions, it means that she still cares about our factory, and about the children very much. Now she has seen that the factory is facing difficulties. If the children requested her to do so, maybe she will take action. After all, women are more likely to listen to children."""

Great. This is a good idea. Eamon clapped his hands.

Kyrie let out a laugh.

"Mr. Harvey, there is some news. Kyrie just called and said he would like to invite you to a meal tomorrow. Aron reported to Calvin as soon as he entered the room."

"Is that so? Calvin was sitting in the study, reading the news on the computer. When he heard Aron's report, a smile tugged at his lips. Without raising his head, he said in disdain, ""As expected, they can't hold back, and are starting to take action. Do they think I'll show up?"""

"Mr. Harvey, the sliced materials of the petrochemical factory are selling badly. They can't pay their workers starting from next month. There are already some employees coming up to them. It seems that they are really anxious, which is why they took the initiative to approach us. We should really show them who's in charge. We can't let them off that easily, so that they'll realize our power. Aron scorned. He was very angry with their behavior."

"Yeah. Calvin nodded. ""Without any transformation using technology, those sliced materials are just a pile of waste. If they want me to save the company's employees, I will have to see how things go. There's no hurry. Take it easy."""

Calvin and Aron smiled.

"Mr. Harvey, shall I order a meal for you? Aron saw that it was getting dark outside and asked briskly."

"Only then did Calvin feel hungry. He raised his head and waved his hand as he said indifferently, ""You go ahead. There's no need to get mine."" "

Aron knew that the Young Madam would not allow Mr. Harvey to go hungry. He smiled and left.

"Calvin picked up the cup on the table and took a few sips of coffee. The more he drank, the hungrier he felt. He looked outside and saw that it was really dark."

"D\*mn woman, it's already so late. Why haven't you brought me food? Have you forgotten about me? He thought."

"He picked up the phone and sent two words, ""I'm hungry."""

"Then, he began to focus his attention on browsing the Internet."

The news regarding the 'Miss Universe Competition' was everywhere on the webpage. It was very hyped up. It was said that the event was a joint effort between the newly-established Sky Sword Group and the well-known Jones Group.

"Competitions such as that were purely for entertainment, and Calvin never had any interest in them. However, the company behind the event had caught his attention."

"At the moment, a purchasing and operating mode was getting popular on the Internet. There was also a fast-rising famous website. Almost all the sales of that website had dominated the market, and it was firmly at the top. Almost everyone knew about it overnight. What attracted Calvin's attention the most was that the Miss Universe event had almost become the platform of this website. They were the talk of the town everywhere. "

"It seemed that there was an expert operating it, and it had to be said that this mode was very successful."

"Just as he was secretly surprised, the door rang. Belle came in with a lunch box."

"My dear wife, you're finally here. I'm starving. When Calvin saw Belle enter, he exited the webpage and smiled at her."

"After Belle had brought Jerry home, she had washed all the new clothes and spent the afternoon hanging them to dry. After that, she had taken them in and dried them. She had been busy till night time, and only then did she hurriedly make him food and bring it over."

"If you're hungry, why can't you order a meal? Belle pouted in displeasure."

"No, I only eat the food made by my wife. Calvin stretched out his hand and groped her back, chuckling."

"Belle slapped his hand away and said with a serious face, ""Can you eat properly?"""

Alright then. Calvin shrugged his shoulders. He could only let go of her hand helplessly and focused on eating his meal.

Belle patiently scooped his favorite dishes for him. Only when he ate them with enjoyment that she felt relieved.

"Calvin, I need to use your computer. Belle thought that she had not turned on the computer for several days. For the past few nights, she had been busy dealing with him. She had no time to care about her own design business at all, which made her feel uneasy."

"Alright, you may use it. Calvin said as he ate, ""You're not allowed to chat with other men, alright."""

He had not forgotten to remind her.

Belle didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. She couldn't be bothered to respond to him. She turned on the computer and logged into Facebook. There were a few messages.

She opened them one by one.

The first thing she saw was the message sent by Monica from the company in Switzerland. It was sent two days ago.

"She said that she was willing to buy all the car models that she designed at a high price, and Belle was welcomed to name her price."

Belle was taken aback.

Just some time ago she was still bargaining with me. Why did she have a change of heart and even asked for my models without a care for the price? Did she already know who I am?

"As she feel deep into thought, she spaced out."

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"What's on your mind? Calvin stretched out his head. He glanced at the computer, and then at her. The corners of his mouth lifted up."

"As expected, this woman was selling those designs. He asked her in a calm manner at that moment, and then continued eating his food."

Nothing. Belle woke up with a start from Calvin's voice. She hurriedly closed the chat box with Monica and turned to look at the other images.

Calvin was secretly amused as he watched from the side.

"This woman, why wouldn't she tell him that she was short of money? Did she really have to sell her own designs this way?"""

"He thought to himself, but didn't expose her."

"However, the problem was, why did she need that much money?"

Belle clicked on another image and exclaimed all of a sudden.

Rosa Perry.

"The sound instantly attracted Calvin's attention. He immediately asked, ""Who? Rosa Perry?"" "

"Yes, Rosa, she sent me a message. Belle was slightly excited. Thinking of the last time she saw her at Fragrance Garden, she was hiding in the garden, crying until her shoulders were quivering. She felt a sudden pang of guilt."

"She hurriedly typed. ""Rosa, I'm sorry. I've been very busy these days. So, I didn't see your message."""

"Soon after, the person on the other end replied, ""Belle, is it really you? Are you doing well?"""

"Belle thought for a moment before typing. ""Rosa, it's me. I'm doing fine. What about you?"" "

"I guess I'm doing okay too. I've always wanted to contact you, but I couldn't find your contact information."

"Then how did you manage to find my contact information now? Belle asked, feeling a little odd. She typed out a few question marks and sent them over."

"Very soon, Rosa sent a cheeky, smiling emoji and said, ""I'll just tell you. I got it from Lottie."""

Lottie? Only then did Belle remember her best friend.

"Since she left A City, she ruthlessly ignored Lottie no matter how hard she tried to contact her. She was afraid Lottie would look down on her, even more, afraid that she would reveal her whereabouts. She only thought of her after Rosa mentioned her name. She felt uneasy."

"Alright. Tell me, where are you now? You've graduated, haven't you? Do you have any plans? She asked in a caring manner."

"I'm currently studying fashion design in the best design institute. I aspire to be like you. I want to design the best, most fashionable clothes, Rosa said proudly."

"Belle secretly pursed her lips. She immediately sent her a few stickers that showed ""You're awesome."", and then typed out, ""You can do it!""."

Rosa quickly sent a delighted emoji.

"By the way, where are you now? We need to keep in touch, and we definitely cannot lose contact with each other. Rosa seemed to only have thought of the most important question and sent it to her hurriedly. "

"I am in Wullen Town, a small town in Jenova City. Yes, let's keep in touch. Belle smiled as she told her the address."

"Wow, Wullen Town. It's a beautiful place. Can I go there to meet you during my summer break? Rosa was itching to go there. It was an ancient town and the scenery was absolutely beautiful."

"Sure, Belle said although she felt uneasy, adding, ""By the way, you're an aunt now. I have given birth to Jerry.""

Really? Rosa instantly squealed and sent out a series of surprised emojis.

It's true. Belle couldn't help smiling as she thought about Jerry.

Does that b\*stard Calvin know? Rosa asked unceremoniously.

Belle was amused once she saw her message. She snuck a glance at Calvin. He had just finished his last spoon of rice and was also looking at her. Their eyes met. Belle quickly withdrew her gaze as she held back a laugh.

"Wicked woman, what was she laughing at?"

"Calvin felt that she and Rosa were talking bad about him. He quickly took a step forward and reached out to see Rosa calling him a b\*stard. His face darkened. Before he could even speak, Rosa sent another message. ""It's right of you not to let him know. He deserves it. Who asked him not to marry you?"""

It was too late for Belle to cover it up. Calvin's face darkened even further.

"You two women are talking bad about me behind my back. This is terrible. Calvin would not drop it. Belle only managed to give her phone number to Rosa, quickly closed the chat box, and logged out of Facebook."

It was her who said it. It has nothing to do with me. Belle argued. She pursed her lips and defended herself.

"Is this how you treat me? When have I ever been unwilling to marry you? Calvin's face was still dark. This wicked woman had caused everyone to misunderstand him, when in truth, she was the one who was avoiding him."

Belle's phone rang before she could speak.

"Belle, where is my nephew? Put him on the phone. I want to listen to his voice and send me a video. Although it had been two years since she last saw Rosa, she was still the same, as straightforward as before."

"Rosa, Jerry has fallen asleep. Wait till tomorrow, Belle answered in a soft voice. After seeing the two women start chatting on the phone, Calvin stood beside Belle, eavesdropping on their conversation. No matter how hard she tried to push him away, he would not budge."

"We women are chatting. Why are you, a man, eavesdropping? Belle covered the microphone and complained to Calvin."

Who told the both of you to badmouth me? Calvin was acting like a rogue again.

"Belle rolled her eyes, showing that she was speechless."

"Belle, who is standing next to you? Did you find me another brother-in-law? Rosa asked quickly."

"Her voice was so loud that it was heard by Calvin, making his face even gloomier. He grabbed the phone. ""Rosa, continue talking nonsense and I'll complain to General Perry.""

"Ah, Calvin, Rosa exclaimed. She did not expect Calvin to be next to Belle."

There was a smug smile on Calvin's face. "Let me tell you. Belle and my son will be returning to Harvey Manor soon. I'll send you a wedding invitation then."

"After saying that, he hung up the phone right away, not caring whether she would accept it or not."

Belle stared at him with her eyes wide open.

"What are you looking at? Have you made up your mind? Give me a date. I want to bring all of you home with me, Calvin said in an overbearing tone. His face was still dark."

Belle looked up and saw the pain and grief in his eyes. Her heart softened.

"Calvin, give me some time. Let me find a way to persuade my mother. She shed a lot of tears because of what happened to me. I really can't bear to make her sad again. She stepped forward and wrapped her arms around his waist, burying her face into his chest and rubbing against it gently."

"She had already made up her mind. For Jerry's sake, she would return to the Harvey Manor with him."

"Since he had neither married another woman, nor had he betRhysed her, she chose to be with him. The future might not be great, but that was what was going on in her mind right now. She wanted all of him, and never to be separated from him for the rest of her life. Jerry also needed a stable family. That was the center of her motivation." "Okay, okay, we'll figure out a way together. As long as you agree to come back with me, there is no problem. Calvin was very happy."

"He definitely believed that as long as they worked hard together, they would be able to convince Kate."

"Calvin, did you transfer some money into my bank account? Belle was completely immersed in happiness and sweetness. However, she didn't forget that she found a large sum of money in her bank account when she went out to buy things for Jerry. At the time, she was shocked, but soon she was able to guess who did it."

"They had been together everyday recently. Of course, Calvin would have the opportunity to find out her bank account number. Besides, it was almost impossible for her to get that much money out of nowhere, unless it was from someone she knew. Therefore, she asked to clarify the doubts she had."

"Since you have the money, just use it. There's no need to care so much! Calvin said indifferently, without any denial. Wasn't his money supposed to be used by the woman he loved and his child? There was no need to say anything about it."

"I have money. You don't need to give it to me. Even though Calvin had already transferred money into her bank account without her knowledge, it was still considered as 'charity'. She didn't say much because it was still not a problem for her to take care of her mother and Jerry. So, there was no need to ask for money from him yet."

"This woman was really too proud to accept his money. She already had no money but she was still pretending. Women needed to use their men's money. There was nothing bad about it, right?"

"You're raising my son for me. Shouldn't I give you some money? Calvin carried her and walked towards the bed. Separated by her clothes, he rubbed her skin. ""If you have money, why are you selling your work cheaply?"""

"Selling her work cheaply? Calvin's words made Belle confused in an instant. Did he know that she was selling car models online? Or did he find out after looking at Monica's message just a few moments ago? He was eating, how did he find out?"

You knew about it? She asked in confusion while blushing.

"The corners of Calvin's mouth turned up and said, ""Do you really think you can hide things from me? From now on, be a good girl. Don't think that I have no idea what you want to do. Let me tell you. There's nothing you can hide from me. Who am I? I'm the almighty Mr Harvey."""

What a braggart!

"Belle held back a laugh, but suddenly she thought of a problem."

Is that company in Switzerland also a subsidiary of Harvey Group? She was not stupid and immediately thought of this question.

Calvin smiled enigmatically. "What do you think?"

"His face said it all. The company really was a daughter company of the Harvey Group abroad. It had been stationed in Switzerland not long ago and it was using Harvey Group's online name. Belle did not know that in the past two years, Harvey Group had progressed so much. Naturally, she did not think that it was owned by Harvey Group."

"Calvin placed her on the bed and then lay on top of her. Looking at the puzzled expression on her face, he smiled and said, ""You haven't thought of who Monica is, have you?"""

Who is she? Calvin's hand had already slipped under her shirt.

"Who would have thought that Calvin, that b\*stard, would answer, ""You guess. I'm not telling you."""

"Guess? Belle blocked his lips that were leaning closer with her hand and said angrily, ""Are you going to tell me or not? If you don't, I'll not let you do as you please today."""

Her words immediately provoked Calvin's desire to conquer. "You think you can beat me?"

Don't you know you can't force things? Belle said with full confidence.

"I can't? Calvin's hand quickly reached her sensitive spot and rubbed on it as he said, ""Why do I feel like I can?"""

#### B\*stard!

Belle's face flushed red due to his teasing.

#### Chapter 380

"Beg me. If you beg me, not only will I tell you, I will also satisfy you. Calvin lowered his head and bit on her Tristanobe. He was breathing in her ear, while his hand never stopped moving."

"All of a sudden, Belle felt breathless. The swelling and tingling sensation made her enter a state of giddiness. Gradually, an inexplicable emptiness rose in her body, making her want him desperately."

"Not begging me? Calvin deliberately stalled, smiling as he admired Belle's insufferable look."

"Belle, with her red face, glared at him while suppressing her gaze that was about to shoot daggers."

Calvin smiled even more smugly.

"It looks like you don't want to eat tomorrow. She suddenly counterattacked, tittering."

"The moment those words left her mouth, Calvin began to panic."

"You want to threaten me? He stared at her as he began to unbutton her shirt. In truth, he could not hold back any longer, especially when Belle looked at him with her beautiful, enchanting eyes. They made him melt, but he would not admit defeat. He was very competitive. "

"Belle smiled faintly. The panic in Calvin's eyes did not escape her eyes. She asked calmly, ""So how? Who is it then?"""

This d\*mned woman. How could she still be so upright at this time!

Calvin cursed in his mind. He lowered his head and took her mouth in a deep kiss.

"Finally, just as it was already became unbearable for the two of them, Calvin whispered softly into her ear, ""Monica Peters."" "

"Then, he gave himself to her, filling up her emptiness."

"So, it was Monica Peters. Belle should have thought of her a long time ago. She secretly heaved a sigh."

"That night was a night full of charm, the love and affection lingered for a long time."

"Three days later, after Hudson had dealt with the Harvey Group's financial crisis, he went to Wullen Town, bringing Paige along."

"I didn't expect this town to be quite unique. Paige was used to seeing magnificent sceneries. At the first sight of the gentle and graceful town, she couldn't help but to exclaim in admiration."

"Hudson was in good spirits. He glanced at her and said faintly, ""That's why I said you should have come out a long time ago to take a look. It's a big world. There are many beautiful and fun places. When the time comes, we'll leave the place for our son and daughter-in-law. We'll travel around the world, experience the beauty of nature, and enjoy our lives."""

"With a slight smile, Hudson said it with great ease. At that age, it was time to hand everything over to the next generation. He was even more afraid that Paige would interfere in Calvin's and Belle's lives again. The gains would not make up for the losses, causing chaos in the family."

Paige was fascinated by his words. She looked as if she had longed for such a life.

"The two of them walked slowly. Not far away, Lomen hurried towards them and greeted them."

"Mr. Hudson, Madam, I have already booked a room in Sheraton Hotel. Please go and have a rest, Lomen said respectfully once he was close to them."

"Hudson looked at the sky. It was indeed getting late. He nodded and said to Paige, ""Yes, it's getting late. You're also very tired. Let's rest for the night and visit our in-laws tomorrow."""

"Of course, Paige had nothing to say. She nodded in agreement."

"That night, they stayed at Sheraton Hotel."

"Mr. Hudson, Young Master has rented the courtyard next to Young Madam's house. Since Kate was still holding a deep grudge against him, he did not dare to openly meet up with Young Madam. He did not let Kate know either. Hudson and Lomen strolled along the streets of the small town. Hudson looked around as Lomen told him what he knew about the situation."

Hudson nodded.

"This kid doesn't even have the slightest bit of skill. If I don't come, God knows how long he will take to bring his wife and child home. Hudson shook his head and smiled."

Lomen also smiled.

"Don't worry, Mr. Hudson. The relationship between Young Master and Young Madam now is fantastic. Everything is all set. All we need is a good opportunity. This time, double blessings will descend upon Harvey Manor, Lomen said with a hint of joy in his voice."

Hudson nodded his head as he muttered to himself.

"Mr. Hudson, it's just that Young Master's investment in Wullen Town is not so simple. There is something strange with that petrochemical factory. I have investigated for a long time and found that there is a big shot behind the factory. The background is complicated. Since you are here, you can help the Young Master decide. Lomen lowered his tone as he voiced out his worries."

"A cool breeze blew, and mixed with the fresh smell of the river. The sides of the river were occupied by small flowers, which were all in full bloom. Hudson looked at the clear Jenova City sky as his worries started spiralling."

"It was such a remote petrochemical factory, yet it was a minefield that could not be touched. He would not allow anything to happen to the Harvey Group."

"Silently, he continued walking forward. Lomen followed closely behind."

"Tristany in the morning, Kate woke up and had a gut feeling that something was going to happen. Belle had woken up late every day. It seemed that since Calvin appeared in town, Belle's change in routine became obvious."

Kate actually knew about Belle going out every night and coming home Tristany in the morning. She had specially ordered Bailey to follow her the day before. That was when she found out that Calvin had moved to the house next door.

"When her daughter went out, she must have been with Calvin."

"She sighed slightly. She was getting old. It was natural for her not to have much sleep. When it came to her only daughter, especially after the appearance of Calvin, she paid more attention to her."

Her daughter loved Calvin. She had no doubt about it.

"In the past few days, her daughter's face was flushed and she always had a smile on her face. It was much better than the situation where she often used to sit in a daze. As a mother, how could she not notice it?"

"In fact, after Bailey came back from A City and told her everything about Calvin, she had been thinking about whether she should let her daughter go back with Calvin."

"After all, her daughter had already given birth to his child. Going back with him was the best choice for her. She was not stupid."

The only thing was...

She still persisted.

She was still trying her very best to fight for her daughter's happiness and her future position in Harvey Manor.

Marriage was not a game. She had to be prudent. Not to mention that Paige's attitude towards her daughter was really worrying.

"Through her grandson, she wanted to stabilize her daughter's future status and dignity in the Harvey Manor. That was her real purpose."

"No matter how good Sergio was, it was impossible to forget the fact that her daughter already had a child. She would not be so silly to go after what's far away at the expense of what's near at hand. She just wanted to get some assurance."

"Moreover, with Sergio's appearance, Calvin would more or less feel a sense of urgency and awareness. Her daughter was not someone who could not live without him."

To let her daughter return to the Harvey Group gloriously was the last thing she had to fight for as a mother.

"Just after breakfast, Belle rushed out with Jerry in her arms. Kate sat on the sofa and watched as her daughter hurried past her. Her brows furrowed tightly, but her face remained impassive."

She knew very well where the mother and son duo were going.

"Bailey also went out to buy groceries. Recently, she bought a lot more than usual. Belle would come back everyday to cook for them personally and pack some in a thermos bowl. She knew that it was for Calvin."

"She pretended not to know anything and only sighed secretly, wondering how long all of this would last."

Is anyone home? A man's voice drifted in from the outside.

"The voice seemed to be very unfamiliar. Kate was sitting on the sofa, lost in thought. When she heard the voice, she looked at the door in shock. "