

Go After 571

Chapter 571

Liya obligingly entered Oscar's luxurious vehicle.

"She knew that this man was a jerk, pervert, and was as disgusting as a pig."

"However, Zoella was dependent on him."

"Since Zoella could make use of him, why couldn't Liya take advantage of him as well?"

"She neither had any relatives nor any loved ones. Even her Uncle Reid was dead. Hence, she could only rely on her body right now."

"In fact, Liya was very clear about the grudges between Elsie and Harvey Manor. After all, she was a top student."

The Harvey family owed her nothing!

"The behavior of her family, especially Fadison's, could even be considered shameless."

"However, she noticed another realistic problem."

"Before she graduated, she had to go through internships. After graduating, she had been looking for jobs everywhere for months. In those times, she was treated with indifference. Even if she found a job, it was either her salary would be too low to bear, or she would be given the cold shoulder in the company and was not respected."

"There were traps and hardships everywhere in life, especially for someone like her, who had no special identity or background. Even if it was said that she was a computer genius, there were many more like her in the talent pool. Moreover, her results did not stand out. "

It was too difficult for her to make a name for herself!

"Furthermore, in A City, no matter what popular or latest industry it was, it would still be related to the Harvey Group."

"Harvey Group had already dominated the entire business world. If one wanted to find a good job, then one had to find a job in the Harvey Group. Nonetheless, even if they had found an excellent job in Harvey Group, so what? At most, they didn't need to worry about their basic needs."

"If one wanted a grand and impressive lifestyle and to be among high society, then one had to get in the good graces of the Harvey Group's president, Calvin Harvey."

"This man, whom she had loved since she was a child, was not only handsome but talented as well. He had many characteristics that made women fall head over heels for him. This caused her to be hot-headed, and she couldn't control herself anymore."

"It was not her fault. The entertainment industry had the same set of rules, where they climbed up the social ladder using similar means. Liya was a woman, and to be precise, a beautiful woman. Why couldn't she take advantage of her body to live a decent life?"

Liya's tightly clenched fists gradually loosened.

"Oscar brought her to a luxurious hotel. After Liya went in to take a shower, he sat down on the couch leisurely and ordered a cart of wine and dishes."

He planned to enjoy the night with the beautiful woman and fine wine.

"In the past few days, he was punished by Matteo to ponder over his mistakes. He had been suppressing his lust for a few days. It really made him miserable. At this time, he was full of energy and needed to find a release."

"When he was in C City, he had already found out everything about Liya."

"It was impossible for Calvin to marry Liya. He was a man, and he already knew it."

"Needless to say, their wedding was staged by Calvin, but he didn't expect her to have Reid, her uncle who loved her so much. Fortunately, Reid was dead!"

He had nothing to worry about!

The glass door gently opened.

He widened his eyes.

Liya walked out in an enchanting manner.

"Her soft hair fell on her shoulders, and there was a slight blush on her gorgeous face. She was wearing a translucent nightgown, and she wasn't wearing any undergarments underneath it."

"After she had taken a shower, her damp hair fell on her forehead gently. The gloominess on her face had faded, and her face was flushed. She looked indescribably attractive."

"Such a luxurious and comfortable hotel, as well as the upscale lifestyle, instantly stimulated all the energy in Liya's body. She was sure that she couldn't leave such a lavish lifestyle anymore. If she wanted to live a comfortable life in the future, then Oscar would be a good pivot to bring her and Calvin together."

"From that day onwards, she would make use of Oscar, a rich and powerful man with a relatively simple mind."

"This man was lascivious and perverted. If Liya deliberately endured his torture, then she would suffer unspeakably. However, if she took the initiative, then she would have unexpected results."

Oscar was infatuated with her.

That was what she saw in Oscar's eyes.

Wasn't it enough for a woman to rely on her body to conquer a man?

"Little beauty, I miss you so much. Only then did Oscar see the charming Liya, dressed in a s*xy nightgown, walking over to him one step after another. His breathing quickened."

“Under the woman’s nightgown, the bright red cherries and the lush forest loomed with a fatal temptation. Oscar was getting excited, and he couldn’t think straight. His eagle eyes were shining with lust, and he couldn’t wait to pounce on her and devour her fully.”

“After Oscar had gotten a taste of Liya, he gradually realized that compared to Zoella, he much preferred the flexible and coquettish Liya. Such a woman could be the death of him. Her every move was dainty.”

“Although Zoella was beautiful and delicate, she was too competitive. She was tough and lacked femininity. Hence, it was boring to play with her after a while. On the other hand, Liya was different. She was able to affect men’s primitive animal instincts and caused him to be unable to extricate himself.”

“Therefore, when Oscar heard that Liya was jailed as she had threatened Calvin with her death, he quickly came over and bailed her out.”

Oscar was so obsessed with her body that he only wanted her to serve him.

“He had to admit that in the past few days, his mind had been filled with Liya’s figure.”

“In just a few days, Liya seemed to have become even more mesmerizing.”

“There was a deliberately endearing smile on her face, and her gestures were amorous and fascinating, which stimulated his nerves in every way. Her bold behavior was more fatally attractive than the way she rejected his advances on a few occasions.”

Oscar was so intoxicated by the scene.

“Mr. Jones, thank you for thinking highly of me. Liya took the initiative to sit down on Oscar’s lap. Her hands wrapped around his neck as she coquettishly uttered in a flirtatious manner.”

“Oscar chuckled. He was hot-headed and was consumed with desire. Swallowing his saliva down his increasingly dry throat and stroking her body with his fleshy hands, he muttered, ““You little alluring woman. I’ve missed you so much.”””

“Liya moaned as she grabbed Oscar’s hand, which was reaching towards her lower body. In a cute and sweet voice, she grumbled, ““Mr. Jones, don’t be in such a rush. I still have something to say.”””

“Oscar’s breathing sped up, and he felt as if his whole body was about to burst.”

Hurry up and tell me what you have to say. His eyes flashed with bloodthirst as he spoke in a heavy tone.

“Mr. Jones, will you fulfil everything I request? Liya turned around and placed her entire body on Oscar’s chubby figure, continuously grinding against his sensitive area. As such, Oscar was so aroused that he was about to explode from his lust. His face was scarlet red, and his breathing was rough.”

“Sweetheart, I’ll promise you anything you want, he answered in a hoarse and impatient voice.”

“Is that true, Mr. Jones? Liya’s red lips got close to Oscar and kissed him as she asked, pleasantly surprised.”

“Of course, when have I ever lied to a woman? Oscar pushed Liya onto the couch and gasped for breath.”

“Mr. Jones is indeed a man. Liya had one arm wrapped around his neck and blocked his plump lips with the other hand, uttering word by word, ““Mr. Jones, I want to take revenge on Calvin.”””

“No matter how foolish Oscar was, his overwhelmed mind instantly cleared up slightly when he heard those words.”

“Are you crazy? Can you even take him on? Oscar lifted his head, and a hint of coldness flashed in his small eyes.”

“Mr. Jones, did you just go back on your word? Liya stared at him with an aggrieved look on her face.”

Oscar’s face darkened. “He’s rich and overbearing. What do you have to take revenge on him? I think you’d better be obedient and serve me well. I guarantee that you’ll live a glorious life.”

“Mr. Jones, if you can’t agree to my request, then I’m putting an end to our relationship. I’m going to find someone who can help me to get my revenge on Calvin. I don’t believe you can do anything to me when the time comes. Liya’s eyes showed determination as she spoke bravely.”

“If it really came to this point, then she couldn’t care less even if Zoella really released her and Oscar’s tape. After all, she couldn’t get Calvin. She wouldn’t care about anyone else.”

There was no need to care about Oscar’s threat.

“Then, how do you plan on taking revenge on Calvin? Oscar was completely mesmerized by Liya. When he thought about how she would find another man to back her up, his easily agitated self started raging again.”

“It’s simple. I want him to lose his memory, and then I’ll have my own way of making him lose his reputation. A hint of malice flashed in Liya’s eyes. ““Don’t worry, if his reputation is ruined, then there will be benefits for you as well.”””

“Liya thought of Reid’s tragic death. Her eyes turned red, but she seemed to have seen something that was tempting her. Her heart was filled with a strong eagerness. If Calvin lost his memory, then he probably wouldn’t reject her that much.”

“Oscar’s small eyes drifted to and fro. Suddenly, he let out a dry laugh and tore off her gown with one hand. ““Don’t worry, leave everything to me.”””

“Ah... Liya cried out. Oscar used his teeth to bite down on her bright red cherry, and he forcefully nibbled on it.”

Chapter 572

“In the Fragrance Garden’s study, Calvin sat on the couch, cross-legged with one hand on its arm and the other on the dark red wooden desk. His face was devoid of emotions, and his jet-black eyes were sharp and deep.”

There was a light knock on the door.

“Come in, he directed in a deep voice.”

“The door was pushed open and the medium-sized man, Blake, came in.”

Calvin lifted his gaze and motioned for him to close the door with his sharp gaze constantly fixed on his face.

Blake turned around and closed the door quietly.

Mr. Harvey. He came over and greeted softly in a courteous manner.

Calvin's gaze was alert and menacing.

"There was a slight panic on Blake's face. Being observed by Calvin's eagle-like gaze, he showed unrestrained panic and unease."

Calvin stared at him for a while before pursing his lips and tapping the table with his fingers.

"Blake, aren't you going to tell me anything? His tone was indifferent and casual, but his eyes were vigilant and merciless."

"After a slight pause, Blake knew that he had understood everything."

"In the past, no one knew about their loyalty towards Sophia. They had always been known as detectives. It was also Sophia's wish. Now that Sophia had handed them over to Belle, they were appointed to serve Belle. However, under the current circumstances, Mr. Harvey could no longer be kept in the dark."

"Blake didn't know whether he should tell Calvin about certain matters, but Belle was Calvin's wife, and he was the head of Harvey Manor. Blake had no reason not to tell him."

"Blake, Grandma is now in an awful condition. If you're unwilling to tell me the truth, then do you know what the consequences will be? Calvin's brows were knitted into a tight frown and his tone was stern."

Blake knew that he couldn't keep it from Mr. Harvey any longer.

"Mr. Harvey, Otis and I are indeed trained by Sophia. We have always been working for her. It's just that she had requested for our identities to be kept secret, even if it's to anyone within the Harvey family. However, Sophia is seriously ill, and she wants us to follow Belle. The matter should be different, but the grounds are still the same. Hence, I hope that Mr. Harvey will understand, Blake admitted."

"Are you following Belle now? he asked, shifting his eyes slightly."

"Yes, Mr. Harvey. We need to protect you and your wife, Blake answered quickly."

"So, that night when I fought with the terrorists at the border, the person who guarded me was you? Calvin recalled that night, and there was someone who had been standing by his side. Although he did not have time to think about it carefully as the situation was critical, the impression of that person's figure was very similar to that of Blake's. So, he questioned curiously."

"Blake smiled faintly and replied, ""It was me. Otis and I have dedicated our lives to the Harvey Group. It's our duty to protect the successors of the family."""

"Understanding the situation, Calvin smiled and directly asked, ""Alright, then. I really appreciate your loyalty. I would like to ask if Grandma had sent you guys to the war-torn country to collect evidence for Yadriel's crime two months ago?"""

“Blake wasn’t surprised at all, nor did he hide anything when Calvin asked this question, as he immediately replied, ““Mr. Harvey, to be exact, when you and Belle were in the petrochemical factory of Wullen Town, Old Madam already knew everything. She sent us to the war-torn country to find out the truth. However, the matter is very complicated. Yadiel is a very cunning man, and he hid the evidence well. It was not that easy to find the evidence. It was not until two months ago that when Otis went undercover, he found out that Yadiel had sold off the last batch of weapons for the sake of the election. Hence, Otis had been staying there all this while.”””

“Calvin was secretly alarmed when he heard this. As expected, Sophia had made her move ahead of time. Otherwise, how else would she be able to command these when she was so ill right now?”

“Blake, I’m really thankful for the loyalty you and Otis have shown towards the Harvey family. Nonetheless, I want to inform you that Yadiel has found out about Otis, and he is trying to think of a way to capture him. Otis’s current situation is extremely dangerous. Tell me, did he successfully obtain the evidence that can bring Yadiel down? Calvin asked calmly, and the expression on his face was solemn.”

“Hearing that, Blake’s face turned pale, and he became saddened. After a moment, he replied in a deep voice, ““Mr. Harvey, to tell you the truth, Otis’s undercover operation did not last long. It can only be said that he knows something about Yadiel, but he has not gotten any useful evidence. The most important evidence is the arms trade that is about to take place. Since Otis knew that Yadiel had already found out what he had done, he released the rumors that he had collected a lot of evidence and kept them in different places, in order to protect himself, as he is afraid that Yadiel will kill him.”””

That was sure enough!

“Calvin’s heart sank when he heard Blake’s words. All of this was really within his expectations. If Otis had really obtained evidence, then it was most likely that he would have returned by now.”

“Blake, Yadiel is a wily old fox. He has committed heinous crimes which were against the law. Naturally, his alibis are watertight, and they were carried out flawlessly. No one would be able to dig up the evidence easily. Don’t worry about it. We’ll soon find a way. All in all, we must oust such black sheep, Calvin uttered in a heavy mood.”

“As someone who was about to be elected as an official of Capital City, how could Yadiel actually do such things that would harm the nation and the people? It was simply lawless. If it went on like that, then there wouldn’t be room for justice and virtue.”

“His charming eyes were as cold as frost. He stood up, patted Blake on the shoulder, and added seriously, ““Rest assured, you and Otis are trained by Grandma. I will never let anything happen to both of you. You have to cooperate with me next, and I’ll immediately send someone to rescue him in the war-torn country”””

“Thank you, Mr. Harvey. Blake’s face was full of emotions as he expressed, ““Both of us have long regarded Harvey Manor as our life-long mission, and we will remain loyal till the end. In such a situation, we must get rid of Yadiel. Otherwise, the Harvey Group will face endless trouble.”””

“That was his instinct. Yadiel didn’t have good feelings towards the Harvey family. On the contrary, Yadiel behaved as if he was trying to protect himself from a big threat, the Harvey Group. If he were to

step onto the stage, then he would greatly suppress the Harvey family. This was definitely not good news for such a big company.”

“Of course, Calvin could understand those theories.”

Do you know anyone with the name Ezra Haris? Calvin asked in a seemingly casual manner as he stuffed his hands in his pockets.

Ezra Haris? Blake was stunned. He thought about it for a while and shook his head.

“Blake, this man is Yadriel’s confidant. He has participated in all of Yadriel’s illegal dealings. Many of them were directly ordered by Yadriel. Therefore, this man is crucial. We should make the first move and not let him take the lead. Since he dared to threaten Otis in the war-torn country, we can similarly find a way to understand his weakness. After all, once the secret quibble comes to light, Yadriel’s misdeeds will be exposed to the public, Calvin commented loudly and it made Blake’s eyes brightened.”

“It was no wonder that Calvin was the head of Harvey Manor, as he had a keen eye and an agile mind.”

“How about this? You and my subordinate, Luca, will leave A City for Capital City today and try to control this person. I’ll interrogate him in person, and then I’ll immediately send ten people to the war-torn country to meet Otis. This time, not only will we get evidence, but we will also expose Yadriel’s crimes, Calvin muttered decisively.”

“After a hint of light flashed across Blake’s face, he shook his head and spoke up with concern.”

“Mr. Harvey, now that Old Madam has assigned us to Belle, we must have someone by her side to protect her and listen to her orders.”

Calvin was taken aback before the corner of his lips curled up into a smile.

“Don’t worry. Belle is my wife, and I will personally protect her. The affairs in Capital City are the most important things now. We have to strike while the iron is hot and get the evidence as soon as possible. Once his election is over, it will be too late. Don’t worry. I will take care of everything here. Calvin assured.”

“With Calvin’s affirmation, Blake could only nod his head in agreement after thinking about the current situation.”

“When you arrive in the Capital City, Luqman’s men will be there to aid you. He will tell you what you should do. Calvin continued.”

“Alright, Blake responded as he nodded.”

“While they were talking, someone knocked on the door of Calvin’s study.”

“Come in, Calvin called out.”

“The door opened, and Luca came in hurriedly, looking slightly flustered as he reported, ““Bad news, Mr. Harvey. The head of the petrochemical factory, Kyrie, and the leader of the petrochemical factory, Eamon, in Wullen Town, have all disappeared. Now, everything in the Wullen Town’s petrochemical

factory has been cleared out, and we can't find any traces of Yadiel's and Sergio's misdeeds. This old man is too cunning. Now, all the evidence of his crimes in Wullen Town has been wiped out."""

"In an instant, Calvin clenched his fists and slammed it on the desk as he cursed, ""D*mn it.""

What about the batch of weapons? Have they also been transported away? he asked with a sullen face.

"Mr. Harvey, we have been tracking down that batch of weapons for a long time, but now we can't even find its whereabouts. I heard that more than a month ago, mysterious vehicles will come and go everyday in the middle of the night. They should have been transported away, Luca answered with certainty."

"A harsh glimmer flickered in Calvin's eyes, and a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth. It was obvious that Yadiel had planned it for a long time. They were too late."

"Then, where do you think those weapons are now transported to? He turned his face and asked the two of them. Since Otis reported that Luqman's weapons had not been traded yet, that was to say that their weapons had not been delivered. Nevertheless, it was impossible for so many weapons to be left in the country. They might have been transported abroad through a secret passage."

"It had been more than a month. So, where had this batch of weapons been secretly transported to? Or had they been discreetly stored in a country?!"

Blake and Luca looked at each other and shook their heads.

"Yadiel's election was in the coming week, and the transaction of this batch of weapons was bound to be carried out in advance. Time was of the essence!"

"Well, let's split up. You should immediately set off for Capital City, meet Luqman's men, and cooperate with them to find a way to control Ezrah. Let's see if we can make use of him. Calvin quickly gave an order and straightaway directed Aron to take ten people to the war-torn country to rescue Otis."

"After finishing all those things, it was almost dark. He fell on the soft chair and rubbed his temples with his index finger and thumb. He was exhausted."

Chapter 573

In the Ink Garden.

Sophia hadn't eaten for nTristany a week. She was relying on the IV drip to sustain her life.

"When Calvin walked in, Sophia was in a deep sleep."

She spent most of her time sleeping those days. She was only half awake in a daze when she woke up and couldn't recognise anyone anymore.

Her life was coming to an end. She didn't have much time left.

"Besides Ruth, several servants also stayed in the room by her side all the time."

Calvin entered and looked at his grandmother. His heart was heavy.

"Mr. Harvey, I have something to discuss with you. Ruth followed as Calvin entered the chamber."

“Ruth, just shoot it! Calvin raised his head slightly and urged gently.”

“He had always treated Sophia’s aide, Ruth, with respect.”

“Mr. Harvey, there’s a matter that might sound rather strange. Ruth stepped forward and whispered, ““Some time ago, when Old Madam was not herself and mostly in a daze, I saw her holding a black case in her hand. I didn’t know where she got it from but she held it tightly. I wasn’t sure what was inside and I didn’t dare to take it from her. At midnight on that day, Old Madam suddenly became sober and she ordered me to call Mr. Bennett over. I agreed to her request but it was midnight. So, I called him Tristany in the morning the next day. Mr. Bennett wasn’t in the country and would only return a week later.”””

Ruth paused and looked at Calvin’s expression.

“Calvin was only listening casually at first. As Ruth elaborated, his expression turned solemn.”

“Grandmother was looking for Mr. Bennett? He raised his head and asked, looking concerned.”

“Mr. Bennett was the Harvey Group’s senior lawyer. In other words, he was Old Master Harvey’s exclusive lawyer. It was said that Old Master Harvey had already written the will before his death and handed it to Mr. Bennett for safekeeping. Why did Grandma want to meet him? The only possibility was to talk about the will. Calvin’s face turned solemn as he thought about it.”

“Yes, Mr. Harvey. Mr. Bennett has retired and his son is living abroad. He was abroad visiting his son when Old Madam looked for him. He asked for the reason of her summoning him but I didn’t have an answer. When he heard about Old Madam’s condition, he immediately told me that he would come back soon. Ruth continued to explain.”

“Calvin was deep in thought. It would make sense for her to find Mr. Bennett if she realized that she did not have much time left to live. However, most of the will had been arranged by Old Master Harvey before he passed away. Some of the assets belonged to Sophia and there were changes to asset allocation that happened later after his passing. Hence, Sophia actually did have the right to write another will.”

Did Sophia look for Mr. Bennett to change her will?

“Calvin was not worried about the will. After all, Old Master Harvey was always absolutely fair and impartial. He was indifferent to how the assets were divided as they were family. Calvin didn’t care how much he would get from the will. He believed he was capable of earning his own wealth.”

“Ruth, thank you for letting me know. May I know where Grandma’s black case is now? Calvin asked while thinking.”

“Mr. Harvey, the black case has disappeared. I figured that Old Madam returned it to its original place when she was awake. She has been bedridden and unable to walk around. My guess was she placed the black case somewhere around her bed. Ruth thought for a moment and speculated.”

Calvin nodded. His thoughts were a little murky.

“If it was really related to the will, was it the one she made herself, or the one that Old Master Harvey had given to her?”

Calvin couldn't figure it out and didn't dare to guess. It seemed that only Mr. Bennett knew about this.

"Nonetheless, he also knew that the will was important to every descendant of the Harvey Group. Many people were eyeing the will, especially Sophia's two daughters. They couldn't make a name for themselves yet still wanted a part of the inheritance."

His handsome face looked bleak and he remained silent.

Ruth left after telling Calvin what she wanted to say.

"Calvin didn't know what to do. Sophia was now in a critical condition, and it was indeed time to announce her will. Usually, a lawyer had to be present to announce the will. That might be the reason she called for Mr. Bennett."

The blazing sun scorched the ground.

The black Jaguar rumbled on the main road.

Sergio's mood was terrible.

The blue sea was vast with its waves surging.

"The crowd nearby was laughing and playing on the beach. The surfers rode the waves, which was a spectacular sight to see."

Sergio stopped and walked out of the car.

"The slightly cool seawater seeped in, soaking the soles of his feet. Although it was a hot summer, he felt a sudden chill from the bottom of his feet."

He stood still in a slight daze.

"The beach that he was at, including several other nearby islands had been procured by Calvin and developed into amusement parks. A few years ago, Sergio also took an interest in the beach but as a soldier, he was not allowed to run a business."

"He initially wanted to stop Calvin from purchasing the land with the excuse of claiming that the land would be procured for military use. However, Calvin was aggressive and purchased the island at a low price without the public noticing."

Sergio still could not figure out how he bought this island.

"The place had the vibe of Hawaii, yet still carried A City's unique charm. It had been successfully transformed into a famous beach paradise in the city. The island attracted many local tourists as well as visitors from abroad. The revenue racked up each year from the beach was extremely impressive."

Sergio realized his efforts to defeat Calvin were in vain.

It was impossible to defeat him.

"He initially wanted to kill him with the reason of disclosing classified information without authorization. However, his mission was aborted because he received a call from his superiors, with instructions to

stop the mission and protect private enterprises, as there was something suspicious about the Harvey Group incident.”

“He felt restricted, as though he was being tied up, even though it was just a simple instruction.”

“Sh*t! He kicked the sand beneath his feet and cursed rudely. He felt a sharp, clenching sensation in his heart.”

“Belle, the woman he loved, was pregnant with Calvin’s child again. No matter how hard he tried, he just couldn’t win her over. He tightened his fists and his eyes were full of anger.”

The image of Calvin hugging Belle and their blissful expressions flashed across his mind. He gritted his teeth.

“Sergio. A woman’s voice came from behind. The voice sounded eerie and cold, like it came from h*ll, even though it was a hot summer day, with huge crowd of tourists around.”

What are you doing here? Sergio asked impatiently without turning his head.

“Sergio, I wasn’t expecting the two of us, unlucky souls, to meet again. This is indeed fate. The woman’s voice was lovely and charming without a trace of sadness or disappointment. Instead, there was a hint of pride in her voice.”

“Sergio’s high-arched eyebrows furrowed. He raised his eyes, which were filled with anger and disgust.”

“Shouldn’t this woman be upset and feel miserable after being driven out of A City? From the looks of it, she seemed to be very proud!”

“Shut up, stupid woman. You kept saying that you wanted to defeat Calvin. Look at where you are now? Weren’t you kicked out of A City, just like a stRhys? How did it feel? Are you still dreaming of becoming Mrs. Harvey after seeing the great empire he built? Sergio’s face was full of derision as he shouted in a deep voice.”

“His words pierced hard into Zoella’s heart and her expression changed. However, she collected herself a few moments later and she started laughing loudly. “”Sergio, being upset is all that is for me. You, on the other hand, have more to worry about than your feelings. I’m afraid that he has certain evidence against you and you know very well of the consequences if this continues.”””

Zoella’s words had other intentions.

Sergio’s mind went numb.

What the h*ll do you know? This was the second time Sergio had heard her say that. He stretched out his hand and held her chin roughly. He then pulled her face close forcefully.

“Oh, Sergio, please be more gentle! Zoella raised her eyebrows and smiled. She reached out to remove his grip but Sergio was holding her so forcefully that she felt as if he was clamping her chin. The pain could be felt on her chin where he gripped. She said, “”You didn’t have to get so angry just because you couldn’t get Belle. I’m a beautiful woman too. Why can’t you just be a little gentler?”””

Sergio lowered his head and stared at her face. "Do you know that a know-it-all woman is not only annoying but also an extremely dangerous trait?"

"Zoella's felt pain emitting from her chin. She was in a terrible mood, and her face was full of contempt. ""You are just a useless bastard hiding in the corner feeling sad for yourself. I have already given you such a good opportunity to get closer to Belle. You were the one who didn't manage to win her heart. You can't blame anyone as you are incompetent!"""

"Zoella, shut up, Sergio warned in a low voice, and the rage in his eyes was filled with murderous intent. ""I'm telling you, your plans are over. You are never going to take down Calvin. Look at this place. His influences are everywhere in this country. He is as strong as a mountain, standing tall and upright. No one can touch him."""

The disgraced woman in front of him was foolish and arrogant. She couldn't be saved from her self-righteousness and stupidity.

Such an ordinary woman like her actually had the courage to covet Calvin. Sergio couldn't make sense of her.

Zoella flew into a rage because Sergio read her mind.

She recalled the scene from her childhood.

She remembered Brooklyn hosting a party in Capital City and gathered all his friends and their family members.

"At that time, Mars and Hudson were both commercial giants in A City. Old Master Yates died on the battlefield. Hence, the Yates family and the Harvey Family were invited."

"Ethan was just an insignificant officer in a government department. After Old Master Morris passed away, the Morris family was slowly forgotten. "

"However, Brooklyn liked Belle. Zoella was jealous and hated the fact that Brooklyn favored her. Belle wasn't qualified to attend the party but Brooklyn invited her to attend it anyway."

Chapter 574

Brooklyn would hold a gathering like this once a year but Belle was seldom invited.

"However, Brooklyn had made an exception for Belle to attend his birthday party."

Zoella had always felt superior over Belle since young.

"Although Ethan was also a high-ranking civil servant, it really didn't mean anything!"

"Why was Belle invited to the party? On the surface, the party was held to celebrate Brooklyn's birthday but that party was grander and carried way more significance than any other event held in the past."

"The elders had chosen the candidate to be Calvin's wife. If she guessed correctly, Sophia also expressed her opinion regarding this to Brooklyn at the party."

She was enraged. Her cool and handsome Calvin. She could guarantee that Calvin never knew who Belle was. He never would have noticed her.

“He only entertained Rosa, and Hattie Patel was always pestering him. He wouldn’t have acknowledged Belle’s presence and definitely wasn’t aware of her existence.”

“Zoella, on the other hand, was different. She often attended such gatherings and had known Calvin for a long time. Why would Sophia secretly pick Belle, whose family were not as prominent and wealthy, to marry Calvin?”

Sergio went into a fit of rage when he heard the news but no one knew the pain Zoella was experiencing.

“She was arrogant and egotistical. She thought Calvin would fall head over heels for her. She thought she was capable and intelligent, and would be the perfect candidate to marry into Calvin’s rich and powerful family. Only Zoella was worthy of him. They would be a compatible pair and she could help his career propel much further. She believed that she was the only one who could take good care of Harvey Manor and be a great leader of the family.”

“However, everything changed quickly.”

“In an intense business competition, Mars was defeated by Hudson and had to move out of A City. Everything changed from then on.”

“When the news of Calvin’s and Belle’s marriage broke out, she kept herself in the dark. She was miserable, and on the brink of going crazy. It turned out that after all these years, she had never fallen in love with another man again. Calvin was her ultimate goal. There would never be a man in the world who could be better than Calvin. She came to that conclusion after repeated consideration.”

“Zoella was clever and calculative and when the news came out that Calvin and Belle were not on good terms, she laughed coldly.”

She had been paying attention to Calvin. She was certain that he had never seen Belle and would definitely not have any feelings for her.

She wanted Calvin to suffer from the torments of love. Only then would he realize her importance to him and pursue her.

“However, that day never arrived.”

“No, I won’t lose. She gritted her teeth, and the words trembled between her teeth. She raised her head and saw Sergio staring at her coldly. His eyes were full of ridicule and mockery. Her heart sank gradually.”

Sergio glanced at her and then turned around to walk outside.

“Sergio, is it really the end? Are you going to give up completely? Haven’t they been exposed for the luxury car incident? You can use it against the Harvey Group and punish them according to the law. Zoella stopped him and asked expectantly.”

“Sergio stopped in his tracks, with a cold expression on his face.”

How could he let the Harvey Group off the hook and let Calvin stir up trouble for Yadiel's election?

"However, this woman didn't seem to be of much value. She was at her wit's end now. The promises that Zoella made concerning her business in Capital City, as well as the attempt to help him recover the Xanthe family properties, were all in vain as Calvin had forcefully taken back the assets."

This woman wasn't of much help at all. She even almost ruined the plan by removing Liya from the game.

What do you propose we do? He took a step back and questioned sternly with a stoic expression.

Zoella took a step back fearfully and looked at him helplessly.

Sergio's gaze was full of mockery. He turned around and left.

"Sergio, Calvin went to Capital City yesterday. Were you aware of that? The corner of Zoella's mouth was covered with a thin layer of frost and the tone of her voice was sinister."

"Sergio, who was striding away, stopped immediately."

"What did you say? Calvin had gone to Capital City? He turned his head, looking surprised. His eyes filled with questions."

"Sergio hung around in Harvey Manor everyday. Yet, he didn't know that Calvin had visited Capital City. Could it be true? He felt a chill running down his spine even though his back was scorching from the sun just moments before."

"Zoella noticed his expression changed from surprise to panic, and even fear. She couldn't help but to let out a cold snort. It seemed that this man was not as capable as he looked!"

"You will never guess who Calvin visited at Capital City. If I were you, then I would not stand here quietly and bask in the sun. Zoella took charge of the conversation and spoke, fanning the flames to stir up his emotions."

Who? Sergio asked cautiously in a cold tone.

Zoella wasn't in a hurry to speak. She raised her eyebrows and chuckled. She crossed her arms in front of her and stared at the sea.

"Do you think I will trust you? Sergio could not guess what she had up her sleeve. Was she bluffing him? Looking at her mysterious expression, it seemed that there was no reason for him to distrust her."

"The Xanthe family had ears and eyes all over Capital City. Yet, he didn't receive any news that mentioned Calvin's presence. However, this woman, who was thousands of miles away, knew about it. Was she joking?"

He had a reason not to believe her.

It's your choice whether or not you believe me. You have to admit that Calvin is more powerful than you. He went to Capital City but your family didn't know about it. What do you think it means? It shows that he can fool you as he wishes. It's by no means easy if you want to succeed. Zoella curled her lips and commented sarcastically as she smiled happily.

Sergio's mind was in a mess. What exactly was this woman trying to say?

Are you saying that Calvin went to Capital City to meet Luqman? He took a step forward and asked in a low voice. A moment of panic crossed his eyes.

Zoella scoffed. "What else could it be? Visiting your family and getting on good terms with you?"

Sergio's face turned pale and he clenched his fist.

He strode towards Harvey Manor.

"Honey, come here. Be careful. There's a branch here. Be mindful of your belly. Calvin had his arm around Belle's shoulder as they strolled in the Ink Garden's lawn. He would take some time to accompany Belle for a walk everyday and tried his best to amuse her on their walks."

He had said that he wanted her to be the happiest pregnant woman in the world.

Belle looked down and felt amused. Was that considered a branch? It was just the crabapple tree's newly grown baby branch with a few tender green leaves. It wouldn't hurt her at all even if she accidentally stepped on the branch!

He was so concerned about her and she felt extremely loved.

"Calvin bent down carefully and pushed the branch away, using his legs to block it. Then, he placed his arm around her waist and slowly walked over."

Belle was wearing a light blue grass-printed dress and her hair was tied in a ponytail. She appeared charming and lovely.

Calvin held her hand tightly as they paced on the pebbled path in the Ink Garden's lawn.

"Belle, we haven't decided on the official name for Jerry yet. Why don't we wait until the birth of our second baby, and think of a name for them together? Calvin suggested in a tender tone."

Belle smiled at him.

"Jerry was already three years old, but Calvin still hadn't given him an official name. It wasn't because he didn't want to name him, nor was it because he couldn't think of a name. Rather, Calvin insisted on getting the blessings and guidance from the famous priest in the city to name Jerry. The priest was on a pilgrimage and had not been back for a few years. Naturally, Jerry's christening had been delayed until the priest's return."

"The descendants of the rich and powerful families were always named after much consideration. She understood the significance of choosing an official name. So, she never refuted his intentions. She had no choice but to let him be."

"Honey, did you drink the soup today? How much did you drink? Calvin nagged."

He had personally checked on her food intake and activities for the past few days. She felt restricted and helpless.

She was not as frail as Calvin thought but Calvin was willing to prove his love and gave his attention to her. She accepted it wholeheartedly.

“I ate everything according to your request, she answered softly.”

Calvin’s large hand slipped from her shoulder all the way to her waist.

“Your small waist feels really nice in my arms. Calvin giggled. At the thought of Belle’s slender waist and supple skin, Belle was as beautiful as ever even after giving birth to Jerry. They were having a second child then. Would she still be as beautiful? He was enchanted by how she looked when she was moving her waist on top of him. He couldn’t suppress his desire as he thought. A lascivious but charming smile appeared on his face. He wrapped his arms around her waist even tighter.”

“Belle’s waist changes were sacrifices she made for bearing his children. No matter how Belle looked in the future, Calvin would still love her.”

“He gently touched her waist with his fingers, which tickled Belle and made her laugh.”

“Calvin, take your stinking hands away. It’s ticklish. She smiled, pursing her red lips. Calvin felt lustful as her soft voice quivered.”

“Calvin and Belle haven’t had s*x ever since she was pregnant. Her pregnancy wasn’t very stable yet as it had only been a month. So, he did not dare to touch her.”

“However, Calvin had a high libido. Every night, he went to sleep holding Belle’s tight body. He was aroused yet unable to satisfy his s*xual desire.”

Women were sensitive to this matter. Belle knew clearly how Calvin felt but she kept quiet without exposing him.

“Why don’t you let me know where I should put my hands, then? Calvin looked at her plump breasts and gulped. Belle’s breasts had become even more plump ever since she got pregnant. Calvin grinned and asked flippantly. He moved his hands from her waist to her chest as he spoke and held her soft breasts in his huge warm palms.”

Belle’s face turned red in an instant.

You’re such a pervert. Grandma is sick and on her deathbed and yet you are here thinking about such things. Belle gently patted his hand and gave him a side-eye.

Calvin’s playful smile froze immediately upon the mention of his grandmother. His hands fell to his side.

“The sound of footsteps came from the front and a scoff rang out, that was loud enough for them to hear.”

Both of them raised their heads.

Chapter 575

Sergio stood in front of them without any facial expression.

He looked at them coldly.

“In the past few days, he watched Calvin and Belle showing affection and talking lovingly to each other. Their conversations were corny, and Sergio would overhear them occasionally.”

It was driving him crazy.

Sergio finally managed to get away from the lovebirds. He wanted to have a moment of peace and calm to himself but he bumped into that d*mn Zoella. She brought shocking news along with her.

Calvin had gone to Capital City to meet Luqman!

Sergio was shocked and angry at the news!

Would Calvin dare to oppose the Xanthe family openly? This was preposterous.

Sergio rushed back to confront Calvin. He wanted to know what Calvin’s intentions were by doing so.

“His gaze was sharp as an eagle as he stared at Calvin’s hand, which was placed on Belle’s waist. His expression was as cold as steel.”

Sergio wanted to go up to him and replace his arm with his own to embrace the beautiful woman whom he loved.

“If only Belle belonged to him, if only the baby in her belly was his, then how wonderful it would be!”

Yet that d*mn bastard standing in front of him took her away ruthlessly. He was disappointed again and again.

“Sergio knew well why he hadn’t been bothered to find someone else. Every time he met someone, he would compare her to Belle and he wouldn’t be interested anymore.”

His life was destined to be a tragedy.

“Sergio had feelings for Belle since they were young, and it was impossible to change his feelings for her in an instant.”

“Mr. Xanthe, what a coincidence, Calvin greeted Sergio and looked at him with disinterest. The corners of his lips curled up into a faint smile and his face was filled with a domineering aura. Calvin reached out and pulled Belle into his arms as he caressed her face with his hand.”

“Sergio always cared too much for Belle, Calvin thought. He kept pestering Harvey Manor by abusing his position and overstaying his welcome. He would have been thrown out of the house if it was in the past but Calvin was more mature in the way he handled things now.”

Sergio was now the director of the Ministry of National Security and he was here to investigate a case. He could not treat him as a mere hooligan by chasing him away forcefully. He had to strategise and outsmart Sergio instead.

Calvin believed that he had the ability to get rid of the shameless man from his family and make him retreat voluntarily.

“There was a fire in Sergio’s eyes, which softened as he turned his gaze towards Belle.”

Calvin could feel Sergio's gaze on his wife. His eyes darkened a little as he lowered his head and muttered something.

"Belle, let's end our walk today. I will take you back to the guest room to rest. Calvin's voice was intimate and gentle."

Belle did not want to step into Sergio's and Calvin's business either. She smiled politely as she greeted Sergio.

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"Mr. Xanthe, we'll be leaving now."

"As she spoke, she turned around and grabbed Calvin's hand, taking the lead to walk forward."

"Okay, darling. Calvin picked her up from behind. ""I think it's better for me to carry you. You must be tired after such a long walk.""""

Belle's face turned red. She pursed her lips and let him carry her.

The two of them walked away lovingly.

"Sergio felt as if his soul had left his body and he was left as a shell of a man. Their laughter rang in his ears, and his heart felt like it had been cut by a knife."

His emotions were in utter chaos. He wasn't sure how to deal with Calvin even after knowing he had met Luqman. He returned to his own guest room dejectedly.

"He lay down on the huge bed but Belle was all that he could think about. He thought of her soft moan and flirty smile that captured his heart. He thought of her lying in his arms while tugging onto his clothes and sobbing after getting hurt by Calvin. When his lips touched her cheeks, he was astonished by the sensation when their skin touched. He had pictured her in his arms countless times, kissing her passionately, and then dreamt of the beautiful moment when she took off her clothes."

Her lips must be soft and her body must be ravishing.

The experience would be intoxicating and he would be in paradise.

"If it weren't for Sophia, then perhaps Belle would be sleeping next to him instead."

"Sergio sat there, infatuated. He fell into the wonderful illusion and vivid imagery of Belle's figure."

"Calvin had been staying at the Ink Garden ever since Sophia's illness had worsened. Therefore, Sergio had been staying there as well."

"He never had these feelings in the past. He realized as he got physically closer to Belle, the feelings he had kept hidden deep inside his heart came gushing out uncontrollably. He had been sucked into a deep hole and couldn't help himself out of his infatuation with Belle."

He went out Tristany in the morning the next day.

"Dad, Madam Lilian has already personally visited Kate's house. The two of them had a meeting. I think they will soon be able to identify each other. Sergio had just rushed back to his home in Capital City from

A City. He told Yadriel about the information that his subordinates had discovered upon his arrival back home.”

Yadriel was walking out of the shower. He wore a cotton singlet and put on his slippers. His glossy head was extraordinarily shiny.

“It was Tristany. So, he looked energetic and was in good spirits. His cheeks had a healthy glow.”

“However, his mood changed after hearing what Sergio said. The darkness in his eyes was unfathomable. His eyes almost squinted into a slit.”

Are you sure? Yadriel asked in disbelief.

“Of course, Dad. I wouldn’t joke about it. Once Madam Lilian and Kate were able to recognize each other, Calvin would become even more powerful. Belle is Brooklyn’s great-granddaughter and Madam Lilian’s granddaughter. With such an influential and powerful foundation supporting them, we wouldn’t stand a chance to destroy the Harvey Group, Sergio informed him anxiously.”

“Yadriel’s eyes glowed eerily under the light, and his expression was unreadable.”

“Dad, Calvin came to Capital City a few days ago. Did you know that? Sergio remembered Zoella and asked Yadriel in disbelief.”

“Yadriel’s ears twitched and he answered indifferently, ““My subsidiaries have already told me that Calvin only came to Capital City for business meetings. There’s nothing to be concerned about.”””

“No, Dad. Sergio hurriedly shook his head and argued when his father confirmed his visit to the city. ““I’m afraid it’s not that simple. I heard that he came to the Capital City to meet Luqman. I think he has made up his mind to fight against the Xanthe family.”””

Yadriel was stunned and asked him in a deep voice.

“Sergio, how can you conclude that Calvin came to Capital City to meet Luqman?”

“Yadriel couldn’t keep his calm anymore when he heard what his son had said. He had people all over Capital City. Yet, no one knew about Calvin’s meeting with Luqman. They only saw that he was here for a business trip. How did Sergio know about the meeting?”

“Dad, Zoella told me this personally, Sergio said anxiously. He was upset as he kept thinking about the way Zoella looked at him. Her eyes were cold and filled with sarcasm.”

Zoella? Yadriel’s brows furrowed deeply. “Even you who were staying at Harvey Manor were not aware of it. How would Zoella know?”

Sergio’s face was tinged with bitterness and embarrassment when he heard that.

“Dad, Calvin is unpredictable. My people have lost track of him several times. A City is his territory after all. Besides that, I have work too. If he really intended to hide something from me, then it’s possible that I would never find out. Zoella is different. After her company was driven out of A City, she redirected all her attention to him and monitored his every move. She was constantly thinking about winning his heart over. Of course she would be more aware of such things, Sergio explained as detailed as possible.”

“Yadriel gave him a stern look and retorted with dissatisfaction, ““Sergio, my guess is you were distracted by Belle, right? How could you have missed it otherwise? As I said before, women are a bane and you shouldn’t fall for anyone. I think you’ve been letting your emotions run wild and allowed your feelings to dictate your decisions.”””

Sergio’s mouth opened but not a word came out.

“Sergio, you have to understand that Belle is the daughter-in-law of the Harvey family. Your feelings for her are somewhat justifiable if she reciprocates your love. But the truth is, she doesn’t love you at all. Why are you so infatuated with her? I think she will ultimately be your downfall if you continue with your ways. You’ve disappointed me, Yadriel lectured. He had high hopes for Sergio and hoped that he would understand that he only meant well. ”

He wasn’t opposed to the idea of his son pursuing Belle initially with the premise that it was possible for them to get together. He never meant for his son to become so obsessed over a woman and acted out of character because of his feelings.

He would be ruined if he continued falling for this woman.

“Dad, I know. Sergio was upset and answered softly.”

“Yadriel shook his head and let out a sigh. His face tensed up again. He quickly asked, ““Has Madam Lilian and Kate identified each other?”””

“Dad, my people have been on guard at the Francist Community. On the day of their meeting, Madam Lilian stayed at Kate’s house for two hours and ten minutes. There was no way for me to know what the topic of their discussion was. After their meeting, my people followed them secretly and found out that one of the cars left the Francist Community and went straight to A City’s government hospital. We found out that they went to the laboratory for a DNA test. Sergio frowned as he reported to Yadriel.”

The government hospital? Yadriel lit up a cigarette and took a deep breath.

“Yes, Dad. She was definitely carrying out a DNA test. The last time Kate went to the hospital for an examination, Madam Lilian had already followed her and almost got her test sample for DNA analysis. Fortunately, my people managed to destroy the sample in secret. Otherwise, they would have identified each other by now. Sergio hadn’t quite calmed down from the experience last time. Madam Lilian was an intelligent woman. She was certain that Kate was her daughter based on her intuition and even got a DNA sample in the hospital. He couldn’t imagine what would have happened if they didn’t discover the sample Tristany.”

Yadriel puffed on his cigarette and walked around the house. A sinister smile appeared on his face.

“Yadriel was Brooklyn’s youngest but longest-serving subordinate. So, he knew the ins and outs of everything. He was Brooklyn’s deputy and Brooklyn was a man who cared about his reputation more than anything. He thought Flavian would ruin his prestigious family reputation after meeting Lilian. So, he used his influence to cover the news in Capital City, and many people were unaware of the story between them. Yadriel was the one who received orders to take Flavian out when Brooklyn wanted to chase him away.”

“Therefore, he was well aware of the history between Madam Lilian and Flavian.”

Chapter 576

Brooklyn was arrogant and stubborn. He had never once taken an interest in his disobedient son. He didn't want to look at Kate as he thought that they were the family's black sheep. He even set a house rule that no one should ever mention her. Madam Cole had shed many tears over this matter.

Brooklyn was a man of his word. He refused to recognize Kate as a member of the Cole family. Some may even describe him as extremely ruthless.

"However, Brooklyn's temperament had changed gradually in recent years. When he knew about Kate's tragic situation, he secretly lent Kate a hand instead of staying on the sidelines."

"Never in Tristan's wildest dream would he imagine Kate to be Brooklyn's granddaughter. He had strategize carefully and tried his best to hide the news from the media, so that the public would not know the truth. He thought his plan was flawless but he failed to realize that Calvin had always been in love with Belle."

"Therefore, Tristan's failure was bound to happen!"

What about them?

Yadriel felt a chill running down his spine as he thought.

"After Belle's return to the Harvey Group in an attempt to avenge her father, Brooklyn saw her outstanding performance in Harvey Group at the press conference. Truth be told, none of Brooklyn's grandchildren were as capable as Belle. Yadriel surmised that Brooklyn had had a change of heart since then."

"If Calvin and Luqman decided to work together, then Brooklyn would switch his stand and side with Luqman because of Belle. If that happens, then we are doomed. Yadriel lowered his voice. He felt an inexplicable fear."

"Some things became clearer as people got older, especially when it came to guilt. People tended to reflect on things that made them feel guilty in the past."

Brooklyn was probably having the same dilemma as well.

"No matter how cruel and cold-hearted he was, He still regarded Flavian as his son although he disliked him very much. He even claimed Flavian's ashes back home. This was a prime example of how Brooklyn wasn't as cold hearted as he seemed to be."

"If Madam Lilian and Kate did end up recognizing each other, then Brooklyn would not be the only one who was important in the matter. The events in the war-torn country and the crimes he committed would also be exposed. Yadriel paced around the house as he thought and put out his cigarette after a few moments."

"Sergio, I want Lilian to get rid of the idea of recognizing her daughter once and for all. I still need her help with things in the war-torn country. If the incident were brought to light, then she might still be willing to lend a hand. But she would never help me again if she finds out that we were responsible for framing the Harvey Group, in addition to Kate's existence, Yadriel uttered with a gloomy face and then picked up the phone."

Is this A City's Ministry of Health? I'm looking for Mr. Eder.

.....

The morning light had just entered the room through the window when Belle woke up all of a sudden with alertness.

She had been developing a regular routine. She would go to the park for a walk or exercise every morning.

Belle. A tall and slender figure greeted as he walked towards Belle just as she walked out of the small path in the Ink Garden.

"Martin, you're finally back. Belle's eyes lit up and she greeted Martin excitedly. The man in front of her was travel-weary. There was a trace of tiredness on his face but his eyes looked energetic. His face was thinner and his eyes had a more modest glow compared to the last time she saw him."

Martin's face lit up with joy when he saw Belle. His eyes were clear and bright.

"Belle, I initially planned on returning after receiving the call, but the company was recently listed, and it was a critical time for the company. I called Dad and took a few days leave after learning about Grandma's condition, Martin explained quickly."

"Alright. You must be tired, Martin. Belle smiled gently."

The two of them walked towards a pergola.

"Martin, how are the sales of the cars? How is the market? The two sat down on the stone bench underneath the pergola, and Belle asked calmly."

"Belle, don't worry about it. Our cars were well-received as soon as they were introduced. The first batch of cars produced were already sold out barely two weeks in. The orders are still coming in and things seem to be going well. Martin was very excited. He was energetic and cheerful when he talked about the company. ""It is a century-old company after all. Our quality and performance are top-notch.""

Belle nodded her head in agreement. Jersey had already given her a report on Martin's performance. She was delighted with Martin's hard work and dedication.

"In fact, Martin's talent in business was comparable to Old Master Harvey."

He named the company N&S Group. Belle knew the story behind the name of the company. The origin and the meaning behind did not require any more explanation as it came from Martin's and Rosa's initials.

"Martin, your company will take over all the foreign luxury car production and sales of the Harvey Group in the future. The Harvey Group will no longer produce luxury cars. Do you understand what I mean? Belle asked seriously."

"I understand. Don't worry, Belle. All the legal registrations of N&S Group have been completed abroad. It no longer has anything to do with the Harvey Group. All the cars that were recalled have undergone

facelifts and were re-listed. We started selling them this week. One of the recent batches was well-received when it was introduced to the market, thanks to Atkinson Corp's technology and your car design. The Jones Group's luxury car sales were facing pressure and their sales declined rapidly. Our sales would be more than a hundred million dollars this week alone, Martin said excitedly."

"Okay. Belle nodded with a smile, but her expression was still tense. She added in a serious tone, ""Martin, this is a critical moment where we should work together and disregard the short term profits. I've mentioned that the profits of N&S Group will be exchanged for thirty percent of the shares for you. The cost, technology, and design would also be translated to thirty percent shares. The remaining forty percent belongs to Harvey Group. Although Harvey Group is safe for now, the charges against them are still outstanding. The enemy, who has framed Harvey Group, is still waiting for an opportunity to strike and attack. The Harvey Group is attracting too much unwanted attention because of its scale. So, it's time to divert this risk.""

"Martin was stunned momentarily. He quickly understood what she meant and replied immediately, ""Belle, please don't worry. All of these still belong to the Harvey Group. I was only doing my part even though I've established a new company. It is my responsibility to help.""

"Of course, Martin understood that he owed the success of his new company to Harvey Group. He merely followed Belle's instructions and found a different way to make things happen. Belle already prepared everything for the establishment of a new company and she could have picked anyone to run the new company. However, she chose to benefit him at such a time, so that he could make a name for himself. Martin was grateful and had already made a backup plan for the safekeeping of their lawyers."

Belle wasn't aware that Martin already had other plans. She smiled faintly and her eyes were as clear as the sea.

"Martin, the Harvey Group is big enough as it is. There are too many things to handle and too many rumors to tackle. We can't let anyone with ulterior motives have their chances on us again. We are one family no matter what happens. By splitting the luxury car business, we'll at least be able to preserve the Harvey Group's traditional business. We can't lose the family's traditional business and its core culture. The Harvey Group is a family enterprise with a century-old history. It's our duty to pass them on, Belle explained with a solemn expression, with her voice clear and firm."

"Martin was deeply moved. He nodded and acknowledged her. ""Belle, it's truly our honor and pride to have you in our Harvey family. On behalf of our family, I thank you.""

Belle's actions touched Martin but he couldn't help feeling a deep sense of guilt at the same time. The things he had done in the past were terrible.

"Martin, let's not talk about this. I am the daughter-in-law and the head of the Harvey family. This is my duty. Belle shook her head and then continued seriously. ""You must try your best to modify and sell all the piled-up luxury cars within a month. If the Harvey Group encounters any more difficulties in the future, then it'd be able to survive with your company as backing.""

"A cool breeze blew over her clear forehead, and a Rhys of the morning sun shone on her face. She looked lively and charming under the Tristany morning sun."

Martin slipped into a daze and suddenly realized that Belle was a woman he would always worship and admire. He had had this feeling for a long time now.

Belle was deep in thought.

“At the current stage, the automotive industry was the Harvey Group’s pillar industry and may even strengthen Harvey Group’s revenue and expansion process. By establishing a new company as a front, Martin would be able to help solve the automotive crisis for Harvey Group. The road construction project for the sports tournament and the impending crisis should not be a big problem with the company’s support.”

“Belle had long planned for all of this and had already told Calvin. Of course, Calvin supported her plan enthusiastically. The Harvey Group had too many traditional and new industries running simultaneously. If they were not cautious, then they would fall into the predicament of being framed again.”

The situation had forced them to diversify their businesses.

“The two of them exchanged and discussed some challenges the company was facing, and time flew by without them noticing.”

“Oh, there you are, Belle. I couldn’t find you just now. Rosa would meet Belle every morning and accompany her for her morning walk. She didn’t see Belle when she got up in the morning. So, she went to look for her. She saw Belle talking to a man who looked like Calvin from a distance. Rosa didn’t think much and walked towards them. ”

Martin’s back stiffened as he heard her voice.

“Rosa approached slowly and added, “”Belle, I thought we are supposed to walk together. Why didn’t you wait for me today?”””

“Belle raised her head and glanced at Martin. She turned her head and smiled at Rosa. “”Rosa, you were sleeping soundly just now. So, I didn’t want to wake you up.”””

“Lies. You didn’t want me to follow you because Calvin is accompanying you, right? Rosa chuckled and turned her head to the man and asked playfully, “”Calvin, am I right?”””

The man’s body trembled a little and his fingers curled up involuntarily.

“Martin turned around slowly. His gaze was dark and his voice was a little hoarse. “”Good to see you, Rosa.”””

The smile on Rosa’s face froze. Her expression stiffened and she looked surprised!

This man turned out to be Martin!

She wasn’t expecting to see him.

She stood there in shock for a moment and turned around to leave.

“Belle, please continue your discussion. I’ll go ahead and take a walk myself, Rosa said.”

She walked towards the running track of the Ink Garden without looking back.

A hint of embarrassment flashed across Martin's face followed by disappointment.

Belle smiled faintly and looked at them.

Chapter 577

"Martin, women prefer sweet-talkers and men who know how to coax them. You may have made mistakes in the past but I am sure Rosa would forgive you if you are sincere. Don't let her go easily if you still like her. Belle encouraged him as she stood up."

Martin's eyes lit up momentarily but were soon extinguished by self-doubt.

"Martin had just started his career and he hadn't had much achievement yet. General Perry had high expectations. So, he didn't have the confidence to approach Rosa yet."

"Belle smiled and advised him. ""Martin, no matter what you do, always keep in mind that as long as you work hard and treat people with sincerity, you will get what you give out to them. The universe never mistreats anyone. You're not young anymore. Not only do you have to accelerate your career advancement, you should also be mature and earnest when it comes to your relationship. Women are emotional beings. As long as you are genuine and patient, you might just get what you have always wanted.""

"Martin listened to Belle's words. He looked at Rosa, who was jogging in the Ink Garden, and his mind stirred."

Belle left after she finished her sentence.

Martin stood there for a while before walking towards Rosa in resolute steps.

"Rosa, have you been well? Thank you for your help in taking care of the Harvey Group. Martin followed behind Rosa and gradually picked up the pace to jog along."

The familiar scent of Martin travelled along the morning breeze towards her. Her face flushed redder as she jogged. She pursed her lips and turned to face him with a distant expression.

I came here to help because Grandma always treated me well and also because Belle was here. It has nothing to do with you. You really didn't have to thank me. Rosa stopped and answered coldly.

Martin was embarrassed and stuttered. He was the one who was at fault after all and Rosa has every right to be mad.

Rosa turned around and started jogging again.

"Rosa, I've let you down in the past. I know that I've hurt you. Please give me a chance to make it up to you, alright? Martin followed behind her and blocked her way, pleading with her in a sincere tone."

"Rosa glanced at him and snorted. ""Mr. Harvey, there's really no need for that. I've already given up on you. There's no future between us.""

"She had no reason to trust him anymore, judging from the things he had done in the past and how he deceived her."

“Rosa, I know I lost your respect but I’ll prove myself to you. I am sure you’d accept me again when you see how much I have changed. Martin refused to give up and followed her shamelessly.”

Rosa remained unmoved and ignored him.

Martin followed behind her patiently.

Rosa jogged as Martin followed. The two of them ran on the running track in the Ink Garden.

Rosa felt a sudden annoyance.

“After the second lap, the footsteps behind seemed to have disappeared. She felt a little surprised and curious, and turned her head to look.”

Martin was standing under a parasol tree talking on the phone. The morning sun shone on his tall figure. He looked perfect from the side view.

It was apparent that her mind was in chaos. She didn’t even hear when Martin’s phone rang.

She looked around and calmed down slowly.

Rosa felt that Martin had truly changed. He had become much more mature and reliable.

“He looked less gloomy and more confident. He also exuded an air of unswerving determination, with a radiant glow on his face.”

The change in Martin’s movements seemed to be captivating her even more.

“Rosa suddenly noticed that her heart had always belonged to Martin. Even when she tried to ignore those feelings she had for him, his shadow would always linger on the back of her mind and appear out of the blue to interfere with her determination to move forward.”

Her heart was pounding fast.

She ran another lap and stopped. She bit her lip and stood still on the track.

Martin was still talking on the phone. He looked serious and focused. It seemed as if he was giving orders.

Rosa didn’t want to be near him again. She ran away towards the exit after a moment of consideration.

“Breakfast was served at the Ink Garden. It was a rare and blissful event for Harvey Manor as Old Master Harvey’s family had all gathered due to Sophia’s illness. The long rectangular table was filled with all sorts of sumptuous dishes. The family sat according to their seniority, with joyful expressions on their faces.”

“Martin, how is the M Countryn company now? Evan had resolved some of the misunderstanding he had with Martin over the years after the kidnapping incident. He wasn’t as guarded as he used to be when it came to Martin now. He knew Belle had sent Martin to the United States to start a new company and he supported the idea. He was rather pleased at his achievement thus far as Martin was his only son.”

“Don’t worry, Dad. The company is doing great and has huge potential there. Belle had planned everything well in the States. Success will come naturally, he replied joyfully. Martin had heard about

how Hudson and Calvin had sacrificed themselves to save Evan and he was very touched by their actions.”

Evan nodded approvingly.

“That’s good. You must do your best and produce phenomenal results. Harvey Group is still trapped in a sticky situation. Luxury cars have always been the backbone industry of Harvey Group. Therefore, it must continue. You must make sure that the company will be strong enough to support and back Harvey Group when necessary. Evan reminded him.”

Evan was not a fool. The Harvey Group was not out of the woods yet. There was still a long way to go for them. He already knew the crimes of the Xanthe family when he was still living in Africa but he could not find any evidence against them. He was well aware of Yadriel’s means of doing things. It is important and essential for the family to unite and fight against the enemy now.

“Rest assured, father. I’ll do my best. I won’t let you down, Martin replied confidently with a smile.”

Hudson and Evan both nodded.

Rosa was sitting next to Belle. She lowered her head and ate her breakfast without a word.

“Martin, you’re a grown up now. You should start thinking about yourself when the company gets on track. MLexie reminded him. She was always worried about Martin’s marriage and has cried many times in secret over this. As she saw how Martin had changed to become so capable and confident, she felt more assured about his future to establish a family of his own. ”

Martin’s face turned sour. He glanced at Rosa before burying himself in his breakfast.

“Madam Madeline sent someone over to propose a marriage again a few days ago. She wanted to marry her youngest granddaughter, Carmella, to you. She’s been here several times before. MLexie sat next to Martin, and looked lovingly at him. She then added with a smile, ““Let’s arrange for a meeting since you are back? Carmella is beautiful and she’s a young lady from a well-known family. I honestly think she’s not bad at all.”””

Belle was stunned when she heard that.

“Madam Madeline had indeed sent someone to discuss the possible union of Martin and Carmella. Belle was the head of the family. So, she knew what had happened. Carmella Newton was the youngest daughter of the Newtons’ eldest son. She was well-educated and it was said that she ran a rather successful business. She wasn’t young anymore but she hadn’t found anyone she liked. To put it simply, Carmella was a successful business woman who was still single.”

“Sophia was aware of this when she was still alert but she did not comment much regarding the marriage arrangement. She did, however, decline the offer tactfully with the excuse that Martin had a history of being jailed.”

The family knew that Madam Madeline wanted Carmella to marry Martin as she was interested in the Harvey family’s wealth and influence. Madam Madeline wanted them to get married so that she could infiltrate the family.

Madam Madeline had always been an astute woman. The marriages in the Newton family had always been arranged between families within their own class. They only focused on profits even when it came to marriages. Maxim Fletcher's marriage was a good example of it.

The Harvey family's influence and wealth in A City was unrivalled. The Old Madam had long wanted to ally herself with the Harvey family. She took it as an opportunity by using Martin's mistakes as an excuse to arrange a marriage. She thought the Harvey family would be desperate as Martin had a record and was jailed before.

Madam Madeline thought the marriage offer would be a sign of respect towards the Harvey family and believed that the Harvey family would be extremely grateful for the offer.

"Mom, Grandma is on her deathbed and I'm here to see her. Let's talk about marriage later. Martin's gaze once again fell on Rosa. She was drinking her milk slowly, pretending as if nothing had happened. He felt a wave of disappointment and replied to MLexie half-heartedly."

"No, you have to meet Carmella this time, and get to know her first. Look at you. You are not young anymore. You should have started planning for a family long ago. I am still looking forward to having a grandson. Now that someone has taken a fancy to you, and she comes from a pretty noble and well-respected family too. Don't miss this opportunity. MLexie nagged disapprovingly as she saw how disinterested Martin appeared."

Martin's brows furrowed. He looked irritated.

"Alright, let's not talk about this matter anymore. He's already an adult. He could make his own decision. Evan chimed in faintly when he heard the conversation."

MLexie stopped complaining after Evan intervened.

The breakfast still ended in a warm and harmonious atmosphere.

The central air-conditioning of the luxury hotel was cool and cozy. The suite was cool like the spring weather although it was a hot summer.

"Madam Lilian got up Tristany today. After drinking a cup of green tea, she walked around the room."

She was very excited and her face had a healthy glow.

Quina had gone to the hospital to get the DNA test results. She would soon know whether Kate was indeed her biological daughter.

It had been 50 years. The day Madam Lilian had been looking forward to had finally arrived that day.

What an exciting moment it was!

"Although she had affirmed and confirmed Kate from the bottom of her heart, she still wanted to see the scientific proof."

Madam Lilian was detailed and careful. She couldn't be sloppy even though she thought of Kate as her own daughter.

She was in a good mood that day. She wore a deep red dress and even matched it with a maroon shawl as a celebratory sign.

“If the results were confirmed, then she would visit the Francist Community immediately with Quina to meet and acknowledge Kate. Then, they could have a good talk as mother and daughter. Madam Lilian planned to compensate her for all the lost time.”

“Whenever she thought about Kate’s tragic situation, Madam Lilian’s eyes would turn red and her heart would ache.”

That poor child.

She took a deep breath and thought about ways of making it up to Kate. She wanted her to be happy. Madam Lilian wanted to play the role of her mother.

Time ticked by but Quina was still nowhere to be seen.

Madam Lilian paced back and forth anxiously in the room. She was so excited. She was looking forward to Quina’s arrival yet was also afraid of the moment when they finally acknowledged each other as mother and daughter.

“She didn’t know if Kate would acknowledge her as her mother. After all, Madam Lilian was absent from Kate’s life when she was growing up. She was never there for her when she was in distress and needed help.”

“If she was being honest with her feelings, Madam Lilian would probably feel too ashamed to see Kate when the moment arrived.”

Her heart wandered as her restless footsteps echoed in the room. She couldn’t calm herself down.

Time passed by slowly.

The door was pushed open quietly.

Quina walked in with a smile.

Chapter 578

“Quina, have you brought it back? As soon as Quina came in, Madam Lilian couldn’t help asking.”

“That was the first time Quina saw Madam Lilian being so excited, and she understood her feelings very well. Quina was also happy for her. It would be a good thing if Madam Lilian could find her own daughter back.”

“Madam, I’ve brought it back, Quina replied with a smile. She produced the folder containing the documents from her hand, and with both hands, handed it to Madam Lilian.”

“Madam Lilian’s exhilaration coursed through her. Her face was flushed, and her hands were trembling as she took the file. Her heart was extremely heavy, yet she felt an indescribable excitement.”

“In the file was the DNA test result between Madam Lilian and Kate, who was Madam Lilian’s only relative in the world. After this, Madam Lilian would be able to confirm that Kate was the child she had given birth to after ten months of pregnancy, and she would be able to reunite with her.”

How wonderful and exciting it would be!

Madam Lilian slowly opened the file and pulled the document out.

She put on her glasses and perused it carefully.

“After a while, the initial excitement on her face had turned to suspicion, then to disbelief. Quina was frightened to watch the changes on Madam Lilian’s face.”

“Madam Lilian’s face gradually calmed down. The enthusiasm on her face disappeared, and even her face was full of disappointment and despair. The light from her eyes was bleak and dull. There was also a hint of surprise, suspicion, unwillingness, and desperation.”

“Madam Lilian’s hands began to tremble as she held the paper. Her entire body was weak and powerless, and she was staggering, even.”

“Madam, what’s wrong? Quina stood beside Madam Lilian and felt that something was obviously amiss. The expression on Madam Lilian’s face was unexpected. There must be something wrong. Quina nervously supported her.”

“Impossible. It’s impossible, Madam Lilian murmured. Her face was blank and anxious, and she seemed to be on edge.”

“Madam, is there something wrong? Quina panicked. Madam Lilian’s expression was too unsightly. Just now, her face was still beaming, but she was defeated in an instant, and her lips began to tremble.”

“Quina, how is it possible? Apparently, Kate is not my daughter. Madam Lilian grabbed Quina’s hand and asked desperately.”

“After hearing this, Quina was also stunned. She was at a loss at what to do.”

“Madam Lilian’s eyes were riddled with pain and despair, and she could keep her wits about her no longer.”

“Quina touched Madam Lilian’s hands, only to find them extremely cold. When she heard Madam Lilian’s sad and helpless question, she felt a chill washing over her heart.”

She finally understood the cruel truth. The result of the DNA diagnosis showed that Kate was not the daughter of Madam Lilian!

How could it be!

“They looked so alike, and Madam Lilian’s intuitions were just as strong. Could it be that fate was really making fools out of people?”

It was beyond their expectation. Never had they expected such a result. God seemed to be joking with them.

He erased this Rhys of hope once more.

“Madam Lilian had no strength left. She took the result sheet and flopped down on the bed. She lowered her head, her body felt a blood curdling cold.”

“This was the first time such an unforeseen cruel reality struck down the strong woman. At this time, she looked so fragile and so pitiful.”

“Madam, it’s okay. This may be wrong. I’ll ask again. Quina comforted her, who was in distress. ““Even if it’s not, it still doesn’t matter. We can continue to search for your daughter until we find her.”” She picked up the shawl and gently draped it over Madam Lilian’s shoulder, comforting her.”

“However, Madam Lilian was so disappointed that her face was blank and dispirited.”

“At this time, nothing mattered. There was no way to denounce the DNA diagnosis, a testament to the immutable science.”

Quina really didn’t know how to comfort her.

“No, it’s impossible. She’s my daughter, and I trust my instincts. Madam Lilian kept shaking her head and mumbling to herself. At this moment, she was like a child, unable to accept this cruel reality.”

“Madam Lilian had been brimming with joy just now. However, the outcome was totally divorced from her expectations. How could she be happy?”

“Madam, lie down and rest first. Seeing that she was so emotional, Quina was afraid that something might happen. So, she could only persuade her to lie down and rest.”

Madam Lilian was assisted to lie on the bed by Quina. She closed her eyes. Her heart was in dull discomfort.

Kate’s face kept flashing in her mind. Her facial features were the exact mold of Flavian and her. How could she not be her daughter?

“Quina, did you make sure that you didn’t get the wrong sample when you went to the hospital that day? She suddenly opened her eyes, stared at Quina, and asked.”

“After being stunned for a moment, Quina immediately replied, ““Madam, it’s impossible. You saw me put the hair together and never took it out again. Plus, I sent it to the hospital immediately and personally handed it to the person in charge of the laboratory. I’ve told you so many times that the possibility of making a mistake was virtually zero.”””

“Madam Lilian’s eyes gradually darkened, and she closed her eyes. She waved her hand and ordered, ““You should go out first. I want to be alone.”””

“Madam, don’t be too overwrought. We will find your daughter sooner or later. It was difficult for Quina to watch Madam Lilian be so sad. Hence, she kept comforting her.”

Madam Lilian waved her hand again.

“Feeling helpless, Quina had to go out.”

“Madam Lilian was languishing in a horrible mood, but she had experienced the vicissitudes of life and could still endure such a blow. She just felt a tightness in her chest and slowly closed her eyes.”

“At noon, Quina came in and informed her softly, “”Madam, Yadriel is outside the door, requesting to meet you.”””

Yadriel?

Madam Lilian opened her eyes and looked languid.

“What’s the matter? Tell him that I’m busy right now. So, it’s not a good time for me to meet him, she answered impatiently with a frown.”

Quina hesitated and did not leave.

What’s wrong? Is there a problem? Madam Lilian glanced at her and asked impatiently.

“Madam, Yadriel mentioned that he has something important to hand over to you. Please, you must take the time to meet him. Quina had expected that Madam Lilian would show such an attitude. So, she had to explain again.”

“Something important that he wants to give me? Madam Lilian asked, her eyes full of doubts.”

“Yes, Madam. That’s what he said when he asked to see you, and he repeatedly made it clear, Quina responded as she nodded.”

“Madam Lilian was in a bad mood. She had intended to send him away in this way, but hearing Quina’s words, she thought that Yadriel was also sort of a political person. He came here to see her and even wanted to give her something in person. What was his purpose?”

“Thinking about it, Madam Lilian had no choice but to say, “”Since that’s the case, take him to the next room’s lounge first, and I’ll summon him later.”””

“Okay, Madam. When Quina heard this, she nodded and then walked out. As soon as she took a step, she turned back. “”Madam, the situation in the war-torn country is tense now. There was a phone call to rush us. We have to go back immediately. We can’t stay here any longer.”””

“When Madam Lilian heard this, her face twitched and her eyes darkened.”

How tense is the situation there? she questioned in a low voice.

“Madam, Alando and Boverland have now found themselves in a religious conflict with each other. The anti-government military team and the government military team have been fighting fiercely since last week. The war is getting fiercer and fiercer, and the people are suffering a lot. Quina looked pained and replied truthfully, “”We should be providing them with humanitLexien assistance now.”””

“Madam Lilian’s brows were knitted together, and her eyes were laden with an expression that no words could describe.”

“There is something strange about this matter. How could the anti-government military team compete against the government? You should know that the government army owns a large number of forces, advanced weapons, and the united forces of several countries. The anti-government can’t have such an

imposing will. No matter what, the battle shouldn't be as fierce as it is. Madam Lilian speculated suspiciously."

Quina also felt the strangeness of the matter and immediately responded.

"Yes, Madam, the intensity of this war has never been seen before. Someone in the government said that it was because the anti-government had obtained many advanced weapons that they had the ability to launch an attack. This time, the government army suffered a lot of casualties, and the people suffered more."

Quina shook her head and sighed with a heavy mood.

Madam Lilian's face darkened further.

"The casualties from this kind of war would always be civilians. During this period, she had intervened many times, but it was useless. Constant expansion of ambition, desire, faith, and sect competition, these were unavoidable."

"But where did these anti-government soldiers get their weapons? It's impossible for any country to sell weapons to them at this time. There are clear rules in the United Nations. Madam Lilian frowned tightly, very puzzled."

"Quina was also equally baffled and could only reply, ""Maybe they're sold illegally. Such things are repeatedly prohibited but were unsuccessful just because of the huge profits. It seems that the authorities should really take good care of it."""

Madam Lilian nodded with a soft murmur.

"The bright yellow curtains made the space inside the suite look very light and bright. However, Yadriel, who was sitting on the sofa, could not relax at all. He could not help but to feel uneasy."

"Madam Lilian would definitely be able to recognize him again. That year, when he had served as Brooklyn's adjutant, he had brought out Flavian's belongings that had been thrown out of the house."

"However, at that time, he was very good at dealing with people."

"The father and son might have had a falling out with each other, but they were, after all, father and son. No matter how deep the enmity between them was, they were still related by blood. Even though he was under orders to 'dally' them out, he secretly gave them many things. For example, he knew that the fine bone china teapot was Flavian's favorite, so he had brought it to him as well."

"Therefore, he was confident that Madam Lilian's impression of him wouldn't be too bad."

"Although he felt uneasy in his heart, he still sat calmly, waiting for Madam Lilian to come out to see him."

"After a while, footsteps could be heard."

He stood up.

"Quina came in and smiled slightly. She politely greeted, ""Mr. Xanthe, please come with me."""

“Very well, Yadriel responded with a smile. Then, he nodded politely in thanks.”

“After that, Quina turned around and walked outside, followed by Yadriel.”

Chapter 579

In the reception room.

“Madam Lilian, dressed in formal clothes, was sitting on a rattan chair, reading a newspaper.”

“Madam, Mr. Xanthe is here, Quina informed her in a low voice.”

Madam Lilian raised her head.

“Hello, Madam. Yadriel immediately took a step forward, walked up to her, took a bow, and greeted her with utmost decorum.”

“Hello, Mr. Xanthe. Madam Lilian smiled and gestured her hand towards the reception chair next to her.

““Please take a seat.”””

“Thank you, Madam, Yadriel spoke as he bent down and bowed. He sat down carefully on one side, all smiles on his face.”

“Mr. Xanthe, you’re really well-informed. You even caught the wind that I’m in A City. Madam Lilian elegantly set down the newspaper, half-teasing, and half-jokingly commented.”

Yadriel’s face instantly tingled as he was caught off guard.

“However, there was no discomfort in his astute eyes. On the contrary, he was more respectful, with a bright smile on his face.”

“Madam, you are a respectable woman. I have always admired you. Therefore, I always pay more attention to your movements, Yadriel replied with great respect.”

“Upon hearing this, Madam Lilian smiled and continued, ““Thank you for your compliment. I really don’t deserve it. May I know the purpose behind your visit, Mr. Xanthe?”””

“You’re too humble! Yadriel’s face was full of flattering smiles as he politely uttered. Then, he questioned with curiosity, ““Madam, do you still remember me?”””

“You? Madam Lilian was surprised when she heard this. She could not help but to raise her head and sized up Yadriel. She had seen this person on television once or twice. As for knowing him, Madam Lilian really did not have this memory in the recesses of her mind. So, she just shook her head at the moment.”

“Yadriel had long known that Madam Lilian would not remember him, but if he did mention it, she might still be able to recall it slightly. After all, for her and Flavian, the meaning of that day was all too profound.”

“He slowly took out a pouch from his chest pocket. The rose-colored bag was a little old-fashioned, but it was very delicate. Madam Lilian looked at it and felt it was familiar. She stared at the pouch for a moment.”

“Then, Yadiel slowly and carefully untied the pouch. A century-old, classic, women’s watch was presented in front of Madam Lilian.”

“She looked at it carefully, and her heart began to tremble.”

Why do you have this thing? Madam Lilian’s expression changed as she asked in a hoarse voice.

“Yadiel was in no rush. He chuckled, and his attitude was amiable.”

“Madam, I was the one who sent you and Mr. Cole away when the both of you left the Cole family that year. Yadiel’s words were extremely tactful. He did not say anything like ‘driven away’, nor did he say that he was chasing them away. Instead, he used the words ‘sent away’, and his attitude was even more easy-going.”

“Madam Lilian’s expression changed, and she looked up again at the man in front of her.”

“This man should be a little younger than her. He should be in his 60s, which happened to be the age of most high-ranking officials. After taking a closer look at Yadiel’s face, Madam Lilian felt that he was indeed slightly familiar.”

“So, it was you that day? Madam Lilian asked in shock.”

“She remembered that when the Cole family had chased them out, Flavian had been beaten, and it was inconvenient for him to walk. Even Brooklyn’s servants had chased them out. However, that person did not deliberately make things difficult for them. He had even brought them many good things from home, including the fine bone china teapot that Flavian loved.”

“It turned out that Yadiel used to be Brooklyn’s subordinate. On second thought, her face softened a lot, and a smile appeared on the corner of her mouth.”

“That was indeed me. Yadiel observed her facial expressions and soon noticed the change on Madam Lilian’s face. He immediately admitted it. After putting the watch into the pouch, he handed it to Lilian with both hands and explained respectfully, ““Madam, this is taken from the Young Master’s room that day. As I left in a hurry, I didn’t notice this. When I handed it to Brooklyn later, he didn’t even look at it and just asked me to throw it away. I thought it’s a pity to throw such a delicate watch away. I planned to give it back to you when I have a chance. So, I kept it. I didn’t expect that I would have the opportunity to return it to you personally today. I’m glad that I could finally return it to its faithful owner.”””

Yadiel’s tone was emotional and moving.

“The expression on Madam Lilian’s face gradually eased. Even her voice grew kinder. She reached out her hand, nodded, and thanked him. ““Thank you, you are really thoughtful.”””

“It’s what I should do. It’s what I should do. Yadiel noticed Madam Lilian’s change and was pleased in his heart. So, he responded modestly and politely.”

“Madam Lilian accepted the watch and flipped through it. This was the love token Flavian had given her years ago. Back then, she thought that she had lost it, but who would have thought that someone would have kept it?”

“Now that Madam Lilian was cradling it in her hands, and at the thought of Kate, her heart felt empty and extremely uncomfortable.”

“Madam, do you have any issues weighing on your mind? Yadriel saw the loneliness in Madam Lilian’s eyes and was aware of her heavy heart. He could not help but to ask with concern.”

“To be honest, I came to A City to look for my daughter. It’s been so many years, but I still haven’t heard anything from her. Madam Lilian sighed. Her heart was heavy as she admitted with some disappointment.”

“Oh. Yadriel nodded as if he was startled and continued, ““Yes, Madam, it has been so many years. It’s indeed a little difficult to find the person now. However, Madam, don’t worry. I am very familiar with A City, and I have connections with some people. How about this? I can help you inquire about it. Maybe there will be unexpected gains.”””

“He spoke very sincerely and enthusiastically. Madam Lilian didn’t want to reject his offer. So, she had to nod with a smile and mumbled, ““Thank you.”””

“To Madam Lilian, it didn’t matter what method she used. As long as she could find her daughter, all is well. This was what she needed the most at the moment. ”

“Yadriel’s heart was calm. Just like he had imagined, today’s trip was not in vain. Not only did he meet Madam Lilian, he also returned her favor. His goal had been achieved. So, he stood up at the right time.”

“Madam, it’s my honor to meet you. For so many years, I’ve always wanted to visit you so that I can personally return the watch to you, but I’ve never had the chance to do so. Today, my wish is finally fulfilled. Now, my heart is finally at ease. I shall not disturb you any longer, and I’ll take my leave now. Yadriel looked relieved, with a smile all over his face, and he bid his farewell emotionally.”

“Thank you so much. Thank you so much. Madam Lilian’s face was also filled with a grateful smile. ““Quina, send Mr. Xanthe off.”””

“Okay, Quina replied next to her.”

“It’s really not necessary. Yadriel was extremely modest. He turned around and seemed to have recalled something. He then added, ““Madam, you don’t have to worry too much about your daughter. Since I know about this today, I will pay attention to it. Please rest assured, I believe that the both of you will definitely be reunited.”””

“After saying that, Yadriel took another slight bow to Madam Lilian before he left.”

“Madam, do you think that Yadriel was simply here to send a watch over? After he left, Quina looked at his back and whispered.”

“In her eyes, Yadriel looked too astute. Furthermore, he was currently in the midst of a tense election. At this point, it was suspicious for him to try and gain an ally by returning a watch to Madam Lilian. However, he was a cunning old fox. He had not laid clear of his requests for that day’s visit. On the surface, he was only here to return Madam Lilian’s token of love.”

It was possible that he was using this method to win Madam Lilian’s heart. It could be imagined that Yadriel was indeed a smart politician with high IQ and impressive means.

“Now, it was Madam Lilian who owed him a favor.”

“Madam Lilian took off her glasses and narrowed her eyes. There was a hint of a smile at the corner of her mouth. She had been working in public service her entire life. How could she not understand the intentions of these people? If Madam Lilian did not see through their thoughts, she might as well have let her time in the field go down the chute.”

“Quina, if Yadriel was able to keep a token of love between me and Flavian safe for decades, then this person must be exceptionally scheming. Only these ambitious politicians have such a watertight way of doing things. How could a scheming person like Yadriel simply travel all the way from Capital City to give me a watch? Madam Lilian explained with a meaningful smile.”

Quina nodded her head as she listened.

“Alas, I just didn’t expect that my visit to A City would be in vain again. Madam Lilian thought about the DNA matter, and the expression on her face was even more inscrutable. “”Well, arrange a time for me. I will go and visit Sophia tomorrow night, and then we will go back.”””

“Okay. Quina knew that the current situation was tense. So, she could only let it go. She immediately agreed.”

“This time, Madam Lilian had been out for too long. It was time to go back. Otherwise, more things would pile up.”

“Dad, how is it? Did you meet with Madam Lilian? Yadriel had just reached the elevator entrance when Sergio was waiting outside. He came up to him and asked somewhat nervously.”

“Yadriel laughed. “”Kid, don’t you know who I am? If you can’t meet her, then I’ll find a way. This time, she’ll definitely come to see me. Otherwise, her entire life will be in vain.”””

A surprised expression appeared on Sergio’s face when he heard that.

“Dad, what did you talk about? Did you ask her for help? Sergio couldn’t help but to ask.”

“Yadriel glanced at him, shook his head, and walked towards the elevator.”

Sergio followed closely behind.

“Sergio, you’re too naïve. You really have to learn a lot about this area. After the doors of the elevator were closed, Yadriel spoke sincerely and earnestly.”

Sergio was stunned. He didn’t know what was going on.

“Oh, you really don’t know much about the ways of the world. Yadriel appeared displeased. “”If you made a request the first time you met the person, would they form a good impression of you? You should foster feelings first, no matter what.”””

“When Sergio heard this, he suddenly realized something and nodded. “”Yes, but Dad, we’re pressed for time. If we don’t mention it now, then I’m afraid it’ll be too late.”””

“No. This time, I’ll let Madam Lilian completely sever any threads of hope of looking for her daughter. If things go as expected, she will go back tomorrow. As for the next time, I can tell her the news personally

and cause her to be very excited. This way, she will owe me a favor again. Sergio was playing the long game, as he described. When he was finished, he gave a chuckle and got up.”

Tell her personally? Sergio asked in surprise. “Do you want to tell her personally that Kate is her daughter?”

“Upon hearing that, Yadriel smiled disdainfully.”

“What’s wrong with that? After she left this time, I don’t know when she will come to A City next time. At that time, my goals have been achieved. So, it doesn’t matter if I tell her. He curled his lips and responded indifferently.”

Sergio was stumped for a moment before coming back to his senses. He understood what Yadriel meant and laughed.

“Sergio, let me tell you something. I didn’t waste this visit. Madam Lilian will definitely owe me a favor today, Yadriel assured with a little pride.”

Really? Sergio looked pleasantly surprised.

“Of course. Yadriel let out a laugh. “”At the very least, when I have a request the next time I meet her, she would be too embarrassed to reject it.”””

It was definitely an unforgettable thing for Madam Lilian that he happened to send her the watch today. He was confident about it.

“Upon hearing this, Sergio felt relieved.”

It was also a good thing that the mother and daughter could not recognize each other for the time being. At least it could buy them some time.

Chapter 580

“Belle sat in the office in the Ink Garden, skimming through the accounting books.”

Maud hurried over.

“Madam, someone asked me to give this to you. Maud came over with an envelope and handed it to Belle with both hands.”

“Belle was taken aback. She took it over and opened it. It was a delicate invitation letter. When she opened it, it clearly wrote, “”Greetings, Mrs. Harvey! Madam Lilian will be coming to the Ink Garden to visit Sophia at nine o’clock tonight. Please see to the full execution of the security work and ask everyone to leave. Please ensure no word is leaked. Pay extra mind to this. Regards, Quina.”””

Belle was so shocked that she was at a loss at what to do.

Madam Lilian was actually coming to visit Sophia at Harvey Manor?

Did Madam Lilian know Sophia?

“How would Madam Lilian think of paying a visit to Sophia? Belle would never admit that Madam Lilian wanted to visit Sophia at Harvey Manor because of her. What surprised her, even more, was that

Madam Lilian actually went to the Francist Community to visit Kate because of her. This made her feel very excited and moved.”

“Such a noble person actually went to see Kate, an ordinary person, and also went to see her in person. This really made her feel fond of Madam Lilian.”

“When she heard the call from Kate, she was incredulous. ”

She picked up the phone immediately.

“Whenever Belle encountered anything, she would immediately think of Calvin and want to tell him everything.”

“Calvin, let me tell you something. Madam Lilian will be visiting Grandma at nine o’clock tonight. Belle informed in a pleasantly surprised voice over the phone.”

Calvin was in his office and was washed over by surprise to hear this news.

“It was unlikely that Madam Lilian would come to visit Sophia, as the Harvey family was not familiar with her. Did they come for the sake of Belle, an unassuming woman? It was said that Madam Lilian had regarded Belle as her granddaughter!”

“Belle, that’s great. Calvin smiled and teased her. “”It looks like my wife is an important figure!”””

“Come on. I’m not that well-known. I don’t know why Madam Lilian wants to see Grandma. I think it may be because Grandma is famous. After all, she is also a reputable woman. Belle laughed in embarrassment.”

“Calvin chuckled. “”Alright, no matter what, as long as she steps foot into our home, we will welcome her warmly.”””

“Yes, Calvin. However, she is a big shot, and we have to prepare for our security detail. Her secretary has already stated that we must do a perfect job when it comes to confidentiality and also order all the others to leave, Belle notified him seriously.”

“Yes, my wife. I’ll return home immediately to help you arrange for it, Calvin immediately answered on the phone. “”Rest all you want. Don’t worry too much.”””

“Calvin was afraid that she would worry. So, he quickly packed up everything while he was on the phone. He then asked, “”Did you drink the soup today? Did you throw up?”””

“Belle smiled sweetly. “”It’s okay. Since there’s nothing else, I’ll hang up first.”””

“Without waiting for Calvin to speak, she hung up the phone in advance to avoid hearing him blabbering. It had to be said that Calvin was too serious about her pregnancy, and he was overly worried about it.”

“D*mn, woman! How dare you hang up on me. Upon hearing the beeping sound from the phone, Calvin scolded her fiercely, but there was a slight tender smile on the corner of his mouth.”

“It was quiet in the night, and the bright moon hung in the sky, covering the Ink Garden with a layer of faintly discernible mist.”

Many of the candles in Harvey Manor had been extinguished in advance. The main lamps in the Ink Garden were still on.

“Hudson, Calvin, and Belle were standing at the Ink Garden’s entrance.”

A tour bus slowly drove over and stopped.

“Madam, we’re here. Quina informed in a low voice.”

“Ever since entering Harvey Manor, Madam Lilian had been sizing up the hundred-year-old manor. Deep in her heart was a myriad of emotions. Just how many years had it been since she’d entered the place? She only had the same memory of Harvey Manor in her heart.”

“The garden didn’t seem to have changed much. The small trees in the past had grown into towering trees, and the scenery in the garden was even more verdant and vibrant. Even though many places had been modernized, they were still filled with a familiar feeling from the depths of Madam Lilian’s memories.”

“It seemed that since she entered the garden, her thoughts were full of eagerness, and the feelings deep in her heart were very complicated.”

The last time she came to this garden was the night before 50 years ago when she got a divorce.

“She especially came over to bid farewell to Sophia and asked her to take care of Emily in the future. At that time, Sophia felt helpless at the thought of Brooklyn’s deep-rooted traditional mindset. However, Capital City’s unspoken rule concerning family status was really too strong back then.”

“The wealthy Cole Family could not accommodate women from the entertainment industry. The movie stars at that time were far less respected than the celebrities in the present. In the eyes of Brooklyn and many big families, Lilian’s status was similar to that of women in brothels. Therefore, his opposition was expected.”

“The open-minded Sophia had no other way. When she heard Madam Lilian’s request, she immediately agreed and requested that she be at ease. She would do her best to help her and take good care of Emily.”

“In fact, she really did it.”

“After Flavian’s death, the ten-year-old Emily exhibited threadbare survival ability. After thinking about it for a day, Sophia decided to go to Capital City to find Brooklyn.”

“What she didn’t expect was that the old, arrogant, and stubborn Brooklyn would immediately fly into a rage the moment he heard Flavian’s name. Moreover, he immediately roared, ““Whoever dares to mention Flavian or anything related to him in the future will be cut off. I’ll never come into contact with them ever again.”””

“With that said, he left abruptly.”

“Sophia stood there, stupefied. Her expression was thrown off, looking as if she was in a dilemma.”

“Brooklyn’s stubbornness was well-known. Everyone in the circle knew that he was a man of his word. Sophia knew that she couldn’t convince him, but she couldn’t break off the relationship with the Cole family because of this. After all, the relationship between Old Master Harvey and Brooklyn had been forged on the battlefield.”

“In actuality, Brooklyn was more furious at Flavian’s attitude. After so many years, Flavian had never visited them, regardless of festivities. He never asked about them, much less apologized to Brooklyn. Therefore, the prideful Brooklyn felt that he had been disrespected. He was even furious at Flavian’s actions. He had long since told the public that this was no son of his.”

“At the end of her rope, Sophia had no choice but to return to A City.”

“If she helped him out in the open, then she would offend Brooklyn. If she didn’t help him, how could such a young girl survive? What was more, she had already promised Lilian.”

“Therefore, she came to Flavian’s home that night.”

“At this time, Flavian’s family was downright destitute. Flavian, who’d lost the love of his life and family, turned into an alcoholic and didn’t care about his business. He was withering away in poverty.”

“The most unexpected event was that Flavian despised Brooklyn’s ruthlessness so much that he changed Emily’s name to Kate. Even her surname was changed to Bennett. As such, it was obvious that Flavian did so to prove that Kate was not the Cole family’s granddaughter but Lilian’s daughter. Since then, she had nothing to do with the Cole family.”

“At that time, Sophia secretly sighed. The father and son duo really bore the same character. They were stubborn people. Such a father and son were born enemies. Even if they survived, it was impossible for them to recognize each other.”

“After giving it some thought, she felt that it would be best if Emily changed her name. This way, she would be able to assist her discreetly. She wouldn’t have to be blamed by Brooklyn, and she could even avoid the rumors and grow up happily.”

“At that moment, she took Kate and Bailey, who had been accompanying her for a while, to an old family house in A City. Bailey had been staying with Lilian all the time. She was an orphan and grew up with Lilian. She was only ten years older than Kate.”

Kate had always called her Bailey.

“In this way, Sophia guided Bailey in taking care of Kate and provided them with the monthly living expenses. It was not until Kate had turned 20 that the Old Master of the Morris family took a fancy to her and married her to Ethan. Then, Sophia completely let go of her.”

“Since she sent Kate to the old house, Sophia had never visited them to avoid suspicion, but she would secretly send someone to help.”

“Therefore, even though Kate knew of Sophia, she wasn’t very familiar with her. She didn’t know that in the ten years after Flavian passed away, it was Sophia who had been secretly assisting them. She still thought that it was the inheritance left by her father, and she didn’t know much about her original identity either.”

“Since Bailey was also not much older than her and was always beside Lilian, she wasn’t aware of most of the arrangement.”

“As a result, Kate still didn’t know that she was Brooklyn’s granddaughter. When she was a child, she only knew that she was an orphan. Her mother was dead, and there was no one in her family, which was the only vague concept she held on to.”

“Sophia had always believed that Brooklyn would one day get Kate back since the same blood flowed in them. Nonetheless, time proved that she was getting ahead of herself.”

“In the next few decades, Brooklyn had never asked about Emily, not to mention acknowledging her.”

“Until today, Sophia couldn’t be sure if Brooklyn knew that Kate was his granddaughter.”

She could only feel that the matter was exasperating.

Ethan’s tragic death was deliberately covered up. Sophia was also very anxious when she dealt with Tristan. She didn’t know if this stubborn old man would lend a hand.

“Yet, just as she hoped, Tristan helped her.”

“As for whether he was helping Kate because he knew she was Brooklyn’s granddaughter, or for the sake of the Harvey family, that remained unknown.”

“It had been so many years, and Kate was still mired in such a miserable situation. At this time, even if they recognized each other, they would feel nothing but pain. In fact, at times, Sophia thought, ““We’d better just put it behind us. Everyone can still live relatively peacefully.”””

This must be a cruel reality.

“Therefore, Sophia never told anyone about Kate. Neither did anyone know about this fact. The Harvey family had plenty of money. It was a drop in the bucket for them to help a little girl like Kate. If she didn’t say anything, then no one would know either.”

“It could be imagined that if Kate’s family background were exposed too Tristany, then it would absolutely not be a good thing for her. Sophia was afraid that Kate would live in a plague of gossip from then on. Moreover, Brooklyn had been involved in the political circle for so many years. It was inevitable that he would have a few feuds. If political opponents came to seek revenge and threaten him because of this, then the most miserable one would be the innocent Kate.”

One should know that it was better to live a peaceful and happy life!

“Since that was the case, Sophia’s heart was already as tranquil as still water. Her hope for Brooklyn and Kate to reconcile was also diminished.”