

## Go After 601

### Chapter 601

"After they returned to their guest room, Calvin filled the bathtub with water."

"Belle, you're covered in sweat. Let me help you with that, Calvin said as he stepped out from the bathroom. Belle was lying on the couch with her eyes slightly shut. He wrapped his arms around her as he whispered in her ears."

Belle did not move away and just stayed in his arms.

"The weather was too hot. Anyone else would be dripping in sweat from just standing outside, let alone a pregnant woman like Belle."

"Calvin gently removed the clothes on Belle's body, and helped her dry her sweat off, before carrying her into the bathroom."

Calvin bathed her attentively.

"After the bath, Calvin helped her to change into her pajamas before returning to the bed. They were cuddling as Calvin said, ""Belle, I'll be heading to Capital City tomorrow. You have to take care of yourself. I've told father to let Lomen protect you for the time being. You can always look for Lomen if you need anything."""

"Calvin, is there any news from Capital City? Belle opened her eyes and asked with a hopeful tone."

Calvin caressed her belly gently. She was around two months pregnant already!

Calvin would be extremely excited every time he was reminded of this. He couldn't express how grateful he was towards Belle for this. He was regretful for not being there during Jerry's birth. He must be a responsible father this time.

"Belle, Luqman is taking care of things in Capital City. It shouldn't be difficult for us to capture Ezra and rebel against him. Luqman is well-prepared. I have to get there myself, and find evidence against Yadiel before the Harvey Group is convicted, Calvin explained as his breathing grew heavy."

"His hand, which was on her belly, started moving up slowly."

"Calvin... Belle called out softly and pulled his hand away before he could reach her sensitive spot. Her voice was warm, longing, and slightly afraid, as she could tell what was going on in his mind."

"Calvin held her tightly with another hand and buried his head in the crook of her neck. He murmured, ""Don't worry. I promise I'll be gentle with you. I want you."""

His breath was hot and filled with affection.

Belle was stimulated by his touch. She was trembling slightly.

Calvin had been restraining himself ever since Belle fell pregnant. He had been nothing but a gentleman each night where they cuddled to sleep. Belle knew that he was afraid that he might hurt her.

“Belle was a smart woman. If she was inexperienced during her pregnancy, as it was sudden, then it was perfectly normal for her to be afraid of this. However, now that she had already given birth to Jerry, she was very experienced in this.”

“She was aware that they should restrain themselves during the pregnancy, but it was not completely disallowed. They just had to be more careful.”

She slowly let go of her grasp.

Calvin was delighted with her tacit approval.

He lowered his head and locked her lips in a passionate kiss. His body was tense.

“She was soft in his arms and had a nice scent. As their tongues touched, he knew he was willing to be intoxicated by this kiss for the rest of his life.”

He was addicted to her body each time he felt her in his arms. He just couldn’t wait to unleash himself on her.

“They had known each other for a long time, but each time they got intimate, it was like a whole new experience for Calvin. It was as if they had just gotten to know each other that night. Nothing about this felt routine or boring. They could just get entangled in each other and spend the rest of their lives together.”

“She was his wife, someone he could love rightfully. He was proud of this, and he wished time would just stop here.”

“However, the happy moments spent together were always too short for them.”

Their love for each other lingered in the room until night fell.

They were exhausted after climaxing together. They fell asleep in each other’s arms.

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“In the second half of the night, Belle woke up only to find that Calvin was gone.”

She sat up in a panic.

“Calvin, Calvin, she cried out in the darkness.”

There was no response. The darkness and loneliness were her only company.

She panicked. She searched for her phone but ended up with nothing.

“Slowly, Belle was reminded of the previous night when Calvin lifted her up from the couch. Her phone must be somewhere by the couch too.”

She got up in a hurry and fumbled for her cell phone.

Her phone had been turned off. Calvin must have switched it off so as not to disrupt her sleep.

She pressed hard on the power button and stared impatiently at the screen. She hastily dialed up his number.

The call was connected.

She heaved a sigh of relief.

The phone was picked up a couple of seconds later.

Belle.

Calvin.

“They called out almost at the same time, and stopped at the same time too.”

Time stopped for a few seconds.

“Belle, go back to sleep. Calvin sounded a little tired, but he still coaxed her patiently.”

“Calvin, where are you? Why did you leave so soon? Belle asked in a hurry, with her eyes wide open.”

“Belle, you should rest. I’m on my way to the airport right now. I have to get to Capital City as soon as I can. Take care of yourself for the next few days. Don’t make me worry about you. Can you do that? Calvin said over the phone. He was sitting in the car, with the skyscrapers dashing past him. He was reluctant to leave too. He wished he could just go to sleep peacefully with his wife and children.”

“No matter, he received Luca’s call earlier. They already had Ezra in custody. However, Ezra was keeping his mouth shut and didn’t give them any opportunity to get information out of him.”

“Calvin had to rush over to interrogate Ezra in person, especially if he wanted to avoid repeating what happened to Yaris back then.”

Time was of the essence.

“If Calvin was able to present something against Yadriel before the Harvey Group was convicted, then Calvin might be able to turn the tables around, and at the same time, prove that Zoella was working together with Sergio.”

“The election had started that week, and Yadriel had been in the unbroken lead. The people loved him, and everyone had nothing but positive remarks for him. There was nothing Calvin could do besides finding evidence against him, and this was the perfect opportunity.”

“Once Yadriel found out that someone else had Ezra under control, Yadriel would definitely come up with something for his counterattack.”

Calvin could never allow Yadriel to notice this.

“He had to act fast, accurately and ruthlessly, for the sake of the Harvey Group, as well as to serve justice.”

“Calvin, I’m worried about you, Belle said with a trembling voice. Her hand was trembling too. ”

“Calvin’s smile faded away as he heard this. His expression was a little cold as he replied in a stern tone, ““Belle, go back to sleep right now. You don’t have to overthink things. You can’t have me worried about you at this time. Do you get what I mean?”””

"I... understand. Belle replied with a heavy heart as she said, ""Calvin, I'll wait for your return. Please stay safe.""

"Don't worry. I'll come back as soon as possible, Calvin replied with a gentle and soft tone."

"Alright. I'll be waiting for you, Belle said blankly before hanging up the phone. She sat on the couch in a daze."

Belle couldn't understand why she was so anxious at this time. She couldn't put herself at ease no matter what.

"For the rest of the night, Belle tossed and turned in bed, unable to sleep. She finally drifted off when dawn broke."

The sun was already hanging high in the sky when she got up again. Belle freshened herself up as Larry sent breakfast over to her bedroom.

"After having her breakfast in a daze, Belle headed to the office in the Ink Garden."

"Maud, can you tell me what's going on? My room is stuffy and hot. It's located in the west wing, and everything in the room is antique. Are you trying to embarrass me and abuse me just because I'm going to be the second wife? Liya's high-pitched voice could be heard from inside the office."

Belle's heart skipped a beat when she heard her voice. Belle frowned.

"Miss Liya, only the madams and the young madams can stay in the north wing of the Ink Garden. Now that Madam Sophia is in a critical condition, the rooms over there have been fully occupied. Therefore, regardless of your identity, or the timing of your arrival, we can only arrange for you to stay in the guest rooms of the west wing. The rooms in the Ink Garden are all identical. The room you're staying in was renovated and decorated during Old Master Harvey' time. That's why the things inside are ancient. If you are dissatisfied with the room, then why don't we arrange for you to go back to the Crystal Cove Garden where you used to live? Maud replied. He was clearly not in the good mood either to have Liya making such a fuss Tristany in the morning."

"Liya paused for a while before placing her luxury handbag on the table. She then sat on the chair, which Belle normally sat in during work, and crossed her legs while smiling widely."

"Maud, if that's the case, then I won't make things difficult for you. I'll just continue to stay in the room then, Liya said as she touched her Tristanobe. She then smiled and said, ""How about this then, Maud? I have to attend a party today. I was going to take care of Sophia today given her condition, but then the party was scheduled earlier and I had no choice but to attend. You know, the media is now aware of Sophia's will, and everyone out there knows that I am the second wife of Mr. Harvey, as well as the mistress of Harvey Manor. But then, look at me. I don't look like it at all. I will only embarrass the Harvey Group looking like this. Why don't you help me look for some jewelry and accessories? I'll return them to you once I return from the party,"" Liya said at a normal pace, as she took out her cosmetic mirror and looked at it. She was not satisfied with how plain she looked without all the luxury accessories."

"Upon hearing this, Maud finally understood her intentions. He forced a smile and said in a righteous manner, ""Miss Liya, I'm sorry but we have our own rules in Harvey Manor. Our accessories and jewelry pieces are all registered by book. We have to register and keep records of all of them. None of them

should be utilized, unless it was for unique events or with the approval from the head of the family. We can't move those jewelry pieces from their original places, let alone take them out. I wish I could help you with this, but I can't. I'm sorry.'''''

"Hearing this, Liya's face fell as coldness masked her expression."

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"Maud, you're nothing but a Lennox, whereas I'm the appointed second young madam by Sophia herself. Why can't I take a few accessories away for my own use? You have to know that the party I'll be attending today is an important one. The wealthiest folks in the A City are all attending it as well. If I make a plain appearance at the party, then I will only embarrass Harvey Manor. Can you afford to bear the consequences of that? Liya screamed. She was no longer putting on the nice act from earlier."

"It was known that Harvey Manor had a huge collection of jewelry. So, why couldn't she borrow a few for her own use? Did they have to single her out that way?"

"Upon hearing this, Maud put on a solemn face and said, without leaving any room for mercy, ''Miss Liya, I really can't help you with this. I'm just following the rules. Not only you, even if any of the madams or young madams ask for the same thing, without the head of the household's approval, they also can never get to use any of the pieces of jewelry. They are of the manor's assets. No one can change the rule. It has existed since decades ago. Please respect the rules and abide by them. Don't make things difficult for me.'''''

"Liya knew that she couldn't get anything out of that. She thought she could get at least some benefits just by moving in, but she couldn't even get that done with. She was clearly upset as her face was tense and masked with an icy vibe."

"Belle had been standing by the office door and had overheard the entire conversation. She despised Liya's behaviour to the core. Liya's intention of entering Harvey Manor was just too obvious. She had just made her way in the night before, and she was already trying to take advantage of their jewelry collection."

"The jewelry collection was included among Harvey Manor's assets. It was ridiculous for Liya to think that she could make use of the jewelry collection, when even Paige herself couldn't utilize them."

Belle was speechless at how ignorant and rampant Liya was behaving.

"At that moment, some staff made their way into the Ink Garden. They were there to get Belle to sign some purchase invoices for that day and were dumbfounded at the scene."

"Seeing that it was late, Belle snorted and walked into the office."

"Liya was about to make another round of fuss just as Belle stepped into the office. She immediately forced a smile and said, ''Belle, it's good that you're here. Can you help me convince him? I have an important...''''

"Liya, I have to get to work now. Please leave my office. If you have something to ask of me, then you will have to get in line, Belle said, interrupting Liya's sentence."

She knew what Liya was about to ask and didn't want to waste anymore time with her.

Liya couldn't hide her embarrassment upon hearing Belle's words. Her face fell as a dangerous glint appeared in her gaze.

"Belle, how can you treat me like this? Sophia herself approved of my marriage with Calvin. Although I'm just the second wife, I'm still rightfully his wife. I'm just here to get some of the accessories for the party, but all of you are trying to step all over me. Isn't this too much? Liya sneered. She was still sitting on Belle's seat without budging."

"Belle glared at Liya with her cold gaze, which was sharp like a dagger, saying in a firm manner, ""Liya, please leave my office now. You're interrupting my work. They're all waiting for me to sign the papers so that all of us can get enough food for the next few days. You don't want to starve us all, do you?"""

"Upon hearing Belle's words, Liya glanced out of the office. Surely enough, more and more household aides were gathered outside, with papers and mobile devices in their hands. They were all glancing at Liya as well. Their gazes were either mocking or filled with ridicule."

"Liya felt slightly guilty. Under Belle's assertive gaze, she couldn't help but stand up from her seat. "

"Belle, don't be too arrogant. You still think that you're above us all and that they have to listen to you. I can't afford to mess with you now, but someday, I will take that away from you. I will take back everything that's supposed to be mine. Liya threatened with a furious expression."

"Is that so? Belle brushed past her and walked to the office chair. She stared at the wrinkled seat cover that Liya sat on, frowning as she told Maud. ""It's dirty. Maud, please get me another chair."""

"Yes, Madam, Maud immediately replied. He walked to the living room and grabbed a new chair over, replacing the previous one, before saying respectfully, ""Madam, please take a seat."""

Hmm. Belle nodded and sat down.

"As she looked up, Liya was still there staring angrily at her. It was as if she was simply unwilling to leave the office."

"You're not going to leave, are you? Belle asked coldly."

"Belle's face was calm, but her gaze that was shot at Liya was fierce and stern."

"Liya's heart wavered again under Belle's gaze. She wanted to leave, but she wasn't willing to give up just like that. If she stepped out of the office just then, then it would be even more difficult for her to get a similar item in the future. Liya could only be stubborn and stand still. She wanted to know what Belle would do to her."

"Belle glanced faintly at her before picking up the office phone and dialling a number. A voice could be heard shortly after, calling out in a respectful manner, ""Madam."""

Are you the security team leader? Call a few of your people over here to my office right now. Someone is interrupting my work. Please help maintain order and kick whoever's being disruptive away.

"Her voice was not loud, but she made it clear and was decisive. There was no room left for negotiation."

“Duly noted, Madam. We will send someone over immediately, the leader replied respectfully over the phone.”

Belle hung up the phone. She sat in her seat and glanced out of the office.

“Come in, all of you, she said lightly to the people gathered outside.”

“Upon hearing this, Maud immediately took the lead and walked in. He handed the invoices over to Belle and said, ““Madam, please take a look at these.”””

“Belle accepted the invoices and started analyzing them thoroughly, completely ignoring Liya’s presence.”

“Liya glanced around at the aides. They had already formed a line, with all of them waiting obediently in silence. They had one thing in common. It was visible through their facial expressions that they admired and respected Belle. She started panicking.”

“As for Belle, she looked much more dignified now. She was decisive and resembled Calvin so much in this aspect.”

Liya stood there as her confidence slowly diminished. She started to worry and knew that the security guards would come dragging her out of the office.

Liya was alone there. All of those aides were clearly against her as they would only lean to the side that would benefit them.

“If she was wise enough, then she would have known when to escape from an unfavorable situation to avoid loss and humiliation. As long as she persisted, she would have the opportunity to succeed one day.”

“The wisest move for her was to walk out on her own instead of embarrassing herself later when the security guards arrived. With that in mind, Liya grabbed her handbag and cleared her throat as she warned spitefully, ““Belle, you’re tough, but remember, there will be more to come.”””

“After saying that, Liya turned her head around and left with her high heels clicking against the ground.”

“By the time the security guards rushed over, Liya was already nowhere to be seen.”

“The aides in the office all breathed a sigh of relief after Liya left the office. Some of them even murmured, ““What a shameless b\*tch.”””

How is it possible that someone as shameless as her still exists in this world.

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“Belle was signing the purchase invoices as the maids murmured around. Belle heard what they were saying, and she couldn’t even describe how helpless she felt. She had no idea how long Liya would insist on stay in Harvey Manor and what troubles were bound to stir up in Harvey Manor.”

“If things went on like that, Belle would sooner or later grow exhausted from dealing with her. After all, it wasn’t something that could be handled within a short period of time.”

The grand ball was going on in full swing.

“Liya was dressed in a gown. It was a tube top dress that flattered her voluptuous figure just right. Oscar’s chubby hands were wrapped around her waist as he buried his head in her chest. They were in a tight embrace as they swayed to the music on the dance floor, ignoring the crowd.”

“The atmosphere at the scene was passionate and flirty. The warm lighting in the venue filled the air, and everyone was getting passionate with their dance partner.”

“Liya had already adjusted well to such a lifestyle. She was following Oscar around lately. She no longer had any ambition for her career path, and she already returned all her computing books to her tutor.”

“Everything she wore or ate was high-end. Oscar doted on her. He would satisfy her with anything she wanted. Although it wasn’t comparable to her days with Calvin, the luxury and squandering lifestyle with Oscar was already up to Liya’s preferences.”

“Gradually, with time, Liya no longer felt miserable to be with Oscar. She was enjoying life while not letting anything else hold her back. Moreover, Oscar was exceptionally wealthy too.”

“After the dance, Oscar held Liya in his arms lustfully.”

“Mr. Jones, please don’t, Liya grumbled in a coquettish manner. Her hand brushed across Oscar’s most sensitive spot as she steered her waist closer to him. Oscar had already slipped his hand inside her undergarments, trying to please her.”

“Oscar had been enjoying life and didn’t have to worry about anything else. He was robust. Now that Liya had moved into Harvey Manor, it had been a whole day since Oscar last touched her. He was clearly aroused and excited.”

They impatiently found a secluded spot in the dance hall and immediately had their limbs entangled.

Liya would rather wear Oscar out right then than have him torturing her for the rest of the night.

Everyone was cuddling and being touchy with their own partner on the dance floor. No one would cast a glance at what any couple was doing.

“As soon as they sat down, Oscar was already impatient as he ripped off her undergarments and pushed the hem of her dress upwards, immediately biting on her body.”

Liya let out a cry as Oscar pressed her against the couch.

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Oscar’s mouth on Liya as he removed his pants impatiently. The two of them were then entangled passionately in the dark and secluded corner.

“There was a coffee table by the exit, near the circular pillar. Two women were sitting there, with their gazes fixed on Liya and Oscar.”

“Miss Yates, will we get to intercept Liya later? Octavia glanced over at Liya and Oscar, with disgust filling her eyes, as she asked with slight concern.”



“Don’t worry. Liya has moved back to Harvey Manor. She has to return there every night. Otherwise, she will be kicked out. Zoella lowered her head and said faintly, ““Let’s wait for her by the exit later.”””

“Sure, Miss Yates, Octavia replied. She was clearly unaccustomed to the lustful atmosphere of that place. Couples there were obviously having fun with each other. She found that place filthy and disgusting at the same time.”

“Mr. Jones, are you done yet? Liya asked after Oscar roughly possessed her, as he seemed to have the desire for more.”

“Baby, don’t be in such a hurry. Let’s get ourselves a room at the Sheraton Hotel tonight, Oscar said with a heavy pant, clearly not content yet.”

“Liya was taken aback when she heard this. There was no way for her to spend the night outside. She immediately hugged him by the neck and said, ““Mr. Jones, you know I’m already Calvin’s second wife by name. I can’t spend the night outside. You promised me this.”””

“No way. You will still have to spend the night with me even if you’re Calvin’s mother. Otherwise, I will not let you get away with this. Oscar threatened viciously. Lust had already filled his conscience that he couldn’t be bothered about Liya’s concerns.”

Liya could only curse in silence. She couldn’t help but to worry about her future if Oscar continued to be this stubborn.

Light music started playing from the dance floor. Oscar once again had his hand on Liya’s waist as they slipped onto the dance floor.

“Liya was dancing with Oscar while at the same time plotting an escape plan for later that night. Under the sparkling dance lights, she could feel that someone was watching over her. Liya felt goosebumps covering her scalp under that gaze.”

“Liya had been feeling this for a while, and she finally got to see that woman’s face. Her presence alone was a nightmare for Liya.”

At the coffee table by the exit.

“Zoella was sitting there, with her gaze fixed on Liya. Her gaze was cold and terrifying, sending chills down Liya’s spine.”

Liya immediately turned around.

She buried her face in Oscar’s chubby neck as she drowned herself in deep thoughts.

“Zoella, that wicked woman, threatened Liya everywhere she went with the video of her getting intimate with Oscar.”

Liya had never been able to restrain her anger towards Zoella.

“Mr. Jones, why don’t we play something exciting today? Liya whispered in Oscar’s ear after she glanced hatefully at Zoella.”

“The perverted Oscar’s eyes lit up as he heard this and immediately asked, ““My beauty, what do you have in mind?”””

“Liya chuckled and whispered something to Oscar. He immediately brightened up and said, ““That’s fantastic. Let’s get going then.”””

Shortly after.

Oscar led Liya to a private room upstairs.

“Zoella and Octavia were still waiting for Liya once the party was over. After sipping a cup of coffee, Octavia gasped and said, ““Miss Yates, we lost Liya, that b\*tch.”””

What? Zoella was shocked to hear that. She glanced around at the venue. Oscar and Liya were really nowhere to be seen. She then stood up in shock.

“Let’s go, Zoella said before leading Octavia outside.”

“Miss Yates, Mr. Jones is asking for you, a man in the corridor said loudly as he approached Zoella. He even made an inviting gesture to her.”

Zoella was startled. How did Oscar find out that she was there?

“Moreover, Oscar was asking for her. Zoella knew well that his intentions would never be pure or innocent.”

Could it be that Liya had already left the venue?

Zoella was confused as she froze in place.

“The man took another step forward and said expressionlessly, ““Miss Yates, Mr. Jones is waiting for you in room 908 upstairs. I’ve already passed along the message, and I’ll leave now.”””

The man didn’t wait for Zoella to respond before turning around and left.

Zoella felt weak in her knees.

It wasn’t part of her plan for Oscar to discover her. Zoella had fallen into his trap.

She didn’t even have to think twice before realizing Oscar’s intention of asking her over.

“It must be that he was bored after Liya left. So, he thought of her instead.”

Zoella gritted her teeth as rage built up in her gaze!

“Miss Yates, what should we do? Should you go and meet him? Octavia asked anxiously as she glanced at Zoella with concern.”

“Zoella’s face was contorted, struggling for a long while before finally managing to say the word, ““Sure.”””

Octavia watched in horror as Zoella headed up the stairs. She was flustered.

Zoella pressed on the elevator button and stood there with a blank expression.

“Zoella was at a disadvantage against Oscar. Not only did he have the video recording of her, she also had to make full use of the Jones family. There was no doubt.”

She finally arrived at room 908.

Zoella rang the doorbell. Her hands trembled.

“After a while, the door was opened from the inside. Oscar’s lustful face appeared in front of Zoella.”

“Oscar, were you looking for me? Zoella asked with slight restlessness.”

“Of course I was. Come in here, my wife. Oscar smiled widely with his yellowish teeth showing as he pulled Zoella into his room, and lifted her up before tossing her onto the couch.”

“Zoella was a little dizzy from the impact. She couldn’t react for a while. However, she heard a chuckle from aside, saying, ““Mr. Jones, don’t be in such a hurry. I still need her to help me remove these shoes.”””

Zoella was dumbfounded to hear this voice.

“There was another woman in the room, and she was none other than that disgusting Liya.”

What the h\*ll was going on!

Zoella sat up hurriedly.

“The lighting was warm, and the lustful ambience in the room almost made Zoella puke with disgust. She suppressed the disgust inside of her and noticed that Liya was sitting across from her in her sultry nightdress, casually crossing her legs. As for Oscar, he had already stripped down and was lounging on the couch. His gaze was travelling between Liya and Zoella, as if he was planning what to do with the two of them.”

“Liya, why are you here? Zoella stood up and asked furiously.”

“Zoella, we’re about to have a good night. How can I not invite you over when we’re about to have fun together? Liya said with a smile that never quite reached her eyes. Her gaze was fixed on Zoella’s furious expression, and she was delighted to have provoked Zoella.”

“Liya snorted and sneered as she thought to herself, ““B\*tch, what are you staring at? Greater humiliation is waiting for you ahead. This will teach you a lesson for trying to step all over me. I’m certain that Oscar will have so much fun torturing you today.”””

“What the h\*ll are you planning to do? Zoella’s face fell as she asked, ““Were you behind all of this?”””

Liya crossed her legs and smiled casually.

“Tsk, ts. Zoella, don’t make it sound so awful. You may look all noble on the outside, but you can’t change the fact that you’re nothing but a sl\*t.”

“Liya wasn’t bothered by how furious Zoella was at that moment. She continued to say with a click of the tongue, ““Mr. Jones is in such a great mood today. You’d better not ruin that. We can’t leave you

out of our fun, can we? I'm doing this for your own good. Otherwise, with all that desire pent up inside you, you will fall sick."""

"Liya leaned towards Oscar and brushed a finger across his body while she said that, asking flirtatiously, ""Mr. Jones, who do you wish to go first? Or do you want both of us to please you together?"""

Oscar was extremely excited and energetic under such stimulation. He seemed satisfied and approved of Liya's suggestion.

"How about this? My beauty, you can start first. My wife doesn't know much about this stuff. You may show her the ropes. We have the whole night to ourselves. Let's take things slow, Oscar said with a lustful tone, and laid a hand on Liya's chest."

"Sure, Mr. Jones. But then I'm still wearing my heels right now. I don't want to get my hands dirty from removing the heels. What should I do? Liya leaned further towards Oscar as she extended her calves towards Zoella. She then said, ""Zoella, can you be kind and help me remove my heels?"""

You... Zoella finally understood Liya's intention. She had invited Zoella over to such an outrageous activity and humiliated Zoella by making use of how much Oscar adored her. Zoella was so mad that she pointed a finger at Liya but couldn't come up with a full sentence.

"Liya, you really are beyond my expectations, aren't you? I've never pegged you as someone this ridiculous. You are a sl\*t who can sleep with any man just to reach your goal, Zoella said while gritting her teeth. She didn't move an inch, and rage boiled in her eyes."

"Wifey, come on. Just remove her heels and stop ruining my mood. Oscar was so excited that his eyes were bloodshot. He couldn't wait to pounce simply on Liya and was annoyed to see Zoella standing over there."

It was too humiliating if Zoella were to remove Liya's heels.

"Zoella could never agree to this. She glared at Oscar coldly and said, ""Oscar, how will Matteo react if he finds out about this?"""

Zoella's words were like cold water pouring on burning charcoal.

"Oscar felt his body cooling down to a certain degree. At first, he was in the mood for more, but after he heard Zoella's words, he was no longer enticed. Fear appeared in his gaze, and he was frustrated."

"Matteo had a few sons, and the inheritance of his assets was allocated according to Matteo's preferences. If Matteo didn't like one son, then he wouldn't allocate much to that son's inheritance. As for Oscar, he had already gotten himself into trouble several times out of his womanizing behavior, and Matteo was not happy with that."

Oscar wouldn't be that foolish to dismiss how attractive it was to stay rich.

"Mr. Jones, she's an evil woman. She's the one who got you punished by Matteo the last time, and you'd better be careful not to let her do it again, Liya said. She sneered a little as she heard what Zoella had said, wrapping her arms around Oscar's neck while teasing him. Oscar was again aroused by her touch."

“F\*ck, so it was you who reported it to Matteo the last time. Oscar glared at Zoella with his red eyes and said viciously, ““Let me tell you, Zoella. You better know your place and stop with your tricks. If you continue to get me into trouble and ruin things for me, I swear I’ll make life difficult for you once you marry into our family. You can try me if you want.”””

Zoella’s limbs turned cold as she saw how vicious Oscar looked.

She knew firsthand just how ridiculous Oscar could be.

“Take off her heels this instant. Keep me happy, and I’ll give you what you want, or I’ll make you suffer through this night, Oscar growled at Zoella before lying back onto the bed.”

“Liya knew that she had achieved her goal, and she immediately leaned against Oscar, with her chest pressing against his arms. She said, ““Mr. Jones, don’t be so mad. Let me console you.”””

“She pressed her lips onto his, and her hands wavered across his body.”

Oscar was smitten and had long forgotten about what happened earlier. He could only focus his mind and body on Liya.

## **Chapter 604**

“Be quick, remove my heels for me, Liya said in an annoyed tone. She was laughing and flirting with Oscar, but she noticed that Zoella still hadn’t removed her heels for her.”

“Oscar was already aroused by Liya, but upon hearing what she had said, his mood was once again ruined. He looked up and saw Zoella standing still. Rage built up in him. He grabbed an ashtRhys from the coffee table and sent it flying towards her as he let out a curse, ““B\*tch.”””

“The ashtRhys was aimed towards her. Zoella couldn’t dodge in time, and the ashtRhys crashed into her arm. She immediately felt a stinging pain.”

“Liya looked mockingly at her as she said, ““Zoella, I only wanted you to remove my heels for me. Was it that hard?”””

Zoella could only suppress her anger and glare hatefully at Liya. She gritted her teeth as she bent down and started removing her heels.

“It was against Zoella’s will to do this, and the straps on the heels were intricate as well. After several attempts, Zoella still couldn’t manage to remove them.”

“Ouch, it hurts. What are you trying to do? Liya complained as she kicked Zoella in the face with her heels on.”

“Zoella was caught off guard, and as she was kicked in the nose, she immediately cried out and sucked in a breath of pain. Her hand was covered in blood after she wiped her nose.”

“Liya, you sl\*t, you’re going too far with this! Zoella had never been set up like that. Moreover, it was by Liya. Zoella couldn’t withstand her anger anymore.”

“Mr. Jones, look at her. She wasn’t willing to remove my heels at all, and she hurt my ankle, Liya complained to Oscar in a coquettish manner with a wronged look on her face, although she was delighted to see Zoella being set up.”

“Oscar was just getting in the mood to have two beauties spending the night with him. He had all sorts of tricks in mind, but before he could go any further with them, the both of them had already started arguing with each other. He was annoyed, especially after he heard Liya saying that her heels had not been removed yet.”

“Oscar immediately sprung up and grabbed Zoella’s head before slapping hard on her cheeks, yelling, ““You b\*tch, you’d better start listening to me! How dare you keep on ruining things for me! I’m going to teach you a hard lesson today, so that you can never crawl back to report against me.””

“Oscar bellowed as he grabbed her head and hit it against the ground until he almost knocked her out. He then ripped off her clothes and tied her arms behind her back. He tossed her on the couch as he gritted his teeth, saying, ““You b\*tch, learn something from her. If you can satisfy me enough tonight, then I’ll let you go away for irritating me. Otherwise, I will not let you get away.””

“Oscar was cursing and yelling at her, but the anger in his heart did not subside. He landed another kick squarely on Zoella’s stomach before he turned around and continued having fun with Liya.”

Zoella’s head rumbled. Her entire body was in so much pain that it felt as if it was going to split open. She curled up on the couch. The moaning and groaning sounds from Oscar and Liya could be heard.

“Zoella experienced it all, that night, on what it meant to be humiliated, what it meant to be a sl\*t, and what it meant to be in so much pain that she wished she could just die. ”

“That night, Zoella had to endure the pain in her body and surrender herself to Oscar’s manipulation, whereas Liya watched aside with a mocking smile. Throughout that night, Oscar would even demand Liya and Zoella to please him with different methods.”

“Liya was not as smart as Zoella in plotting against someone, but Zoella could never compete with Liya in bed.”

“Zoella couldn’t satisfy Oscar in bed, whereas it was a piece of cake for Liya. Moreover, with Liya sowing discord, Zoella had to endure physical abuse from Oscar that night. If it weren’t for Oscar, who had held her captive, Zoella would have already taken her own life.”

It was not until dawn when Oscar finally fell asleep.

“Zoella lay on the couch, gasping vulnerably. She couldn’t get up at all.”

“Hmph, things will only be worse for you if you decide to go against me, Liya said as she stood up and got changed as if nothing had happened to her at all. She walked in front of Zoella and picked up her chin with her cold fingers before saying coldly, ““Zoella, let me tell you this. Since you’re threatening me with my video, I also filmed whatever you did with Oscar tonight. If you irritate me further, then I swear I will ruin your reputation and your life.””

“Liya laughed sinisterly after saying that. There was a murderous glint in Zoella’s gaze. Liya shot a glance at the wounds on Zoella’s body resulting from Oscar’s whipping, smiled smugly, and walked out of the room in her high heels with her head held high.”

Zoella continued to lie there with a deathly pale face. It took her a long while before she decided to stand up and get changed. She stumbled along her way out of the room.

“Meanwhile, Octavia felt uneasy throughout the whole night in their hotel room. Zoella hadn’t been back the entire night. She paced around in the room anxiously, just as someone twisted the doorknob. ”

The scene left Octavia trembling in fear.

She almost couldn’t recognize that the woman standing in front of her was Zoella.

“Her cheeks were swollen, her nose was bruised, and there was blood seeping through the corners of her mouth. If it weren’t for her outfit and the familiar hairstyle, Octavia could never tell that the woman was Zoella, who had always looked arrogant and tough.”

Octavia didn’t have to ask to know what had happened the night before!

She sighed in silence.

“If Zoella wasn’t that arrogant, if Zoella wasn’t that proud, then she could’ve led a great career path on her own, but she went down the wrong route and fell in love with the wrong person. Perhaps fate was messing around with her.”

“Octavia was aware that Zoella had known Calvin since they were children. They could be considered to be well-acquainted. If Sophia hadn’t arranged for Belle to marry Calvin back then, then it could be that Zoella would already become Mrs. Harvey by now...”

Octavia thought about this possibility absent-mindedly.

Zoella stumbled a few steps and fell head first onto the bed.

“Octavia hurriedly brought over some warm water to help Zoella clean up after pausing for a moment. The more fabric she removed from Zoella, the more she couldn’t withstand the sight of her battered body. She was terrified. Just how perverted was Oscar to torture a woman like that?”

“If that was the case, then Zoella would definitely suffer throughout their marriage if she were to get married to him.”

“Alas, women had difficult lives.”

Octavia shook her head and carefully wiped Zoella clean.

“Octavia, Liya is really good-for-nothing. She’s a sl\*t. Zoella groaned in pain while getting those words out from between her teeth.”

“Octavia stopped her movement and asked in bewilderment, ““Miss Yates, was Liya there too?”””

Octavia was shocked.

“She’s wasn’t just there. She schemed all this. Zoella gritted her teeth and swallowed a mouthful of blood from the corner of her lips, continuing to say, “”She’s just shameless. She deliberately pleased Oscar to get him to humiliate me at the same time.”””

Zoella once again wanted to die as she was reminded of what had happened the night before. Her hatred for Liya started sprouting and expanding.

She’s just too disgusting. Octavia was shocked to hear that. She knew Zoella was implying that she and Liya had spent the night pleasing Oscar together. Being involved in something like that would only make Zoella feel worse than having to kill her.

“Not only that, but she also filmed a video of Oscar torturing me last night. She’s using that as a threat. Zoella felt the stinging pain in her cheeks and gnashed her teeth.”

Ah. Octavia was so shocked that the towel in her hand fell off.

“In their original plan from the previous night, Zoella wanted to intercept Liya and threaten her to find the Ocean Heart from Harvey Manor. Zoella wanted to exchange the video recording in her hand with that piece of jewelry. Yet, she fell into Liya’s trap.”

“Now that Liya also had a video recording of hers, they were even. Zoella could never threaten Liya to do anything for her.”

“Miss Yates, if that’s the case, then we won’t have anything to hold against Liya. What should we do? Octavia felt helpless.”

“A sinister smile appeared on Zoella’s face as she said, “”I will never let that sl\*t get away. If it weren’t for her, Belle would have already been in prison. If it weren’t for her, Yaris wouldn’t have died. If it weren’t for her, the Harvey Group would have been destroyed. I would have Calvin begging for my mercy, and getting the Ocean Heart wouldn’t be such a hefty task.”””

Zoella’s expression was twisted as she said that.

“Moreover, she had been schemed against the night before, and she had to endure Oscar’s torture as well as humiliation. Zoella could never tolerate such a thing.”

“You’re right. We should just cut Liya, that b\*tch, into pieces. She deserves it anyway, Octavia replied furiously.”

“I won’t let Oscar, that b\*stard, off that easily either. Zoella groaned and muttered, “”Just wait until I’m done with Liya. I will maim him as a man. That perverted dumb pig.”””

“But then, Miss Yates, we have nothing against Liya anymore. What should we do with her? Octavia asked with concern. She suddenly was reminded of something and hurriedly said, “”Miss Yates, how about this? I heard that Oscar has spent tens of millions of dollars on Liya. Why don’t we let Matteo know about this? Matteo will be extremely furious and will definitely ask for Oscar. Liya will then be left without her support.”””

Octavia said with a glimmer of hope in her eyes.



“However, Zoella dismissed her suggestion. She shook her head and said, ““No. It wouldn’t be effective on her anymore. She still has Harvey Manor even without Oscar. If we want to seek revenge, then we will have to wait for a better opportunity. Moreover, she is still useful to me for now.”””

Zoella was staring into the distance as she said that. The bloody scratches on her swollen cheek were still visible. Sorrow started shrouding her gaze.

Octavia was terrified to see her like that. This was her first time seeing sadness and loneliness in Zoella. It was as if the usually tough and confident Zoella was dead inside.

“Octavia, Sergio has his eyes on the Ocean Heart. Everyone has their eyes on that priceless piece of jewel, but I can never let Sergio get it. Zoella said with her drifting eyes widened, ““Send someone to infiltrate Harvey Manor from tomorrow onwards. Ask them to keep an eye on Liya. As long as she’s in there, we will have our chance.”””

“Octavia blinked her eyes and asked in confusion, ““Does Liya even know about this piece of the jewel?”””

“She will know, Zoella said as cold sweat started trickling down her forehead. She curled up with her hand over her stomach as she appeared to be in pain.”

## **Chapter 605**

“Miss Yates, what’s wrong? Octavia gasped and immediately attended to Zoella.”

My tummy hurts. It hurts. Zoella bit her lips. She was drenched in sweat and looked pale.

“Ah, let’s get you to the hospital then. Octavia helped her up in a panic.”

Zoella gritted her teeth as she endured the waves of pain coming from her stomach. She felt as if there was blood flowing out between her legs.

“Oscar kicked her squarely in the stomach the night before, which almost made her pass out from the pain. Not only did Oscar torture her that night, he also shoved cigarette ends and a lighter inside of her under Liya’s provocation.”

“She didn’t know how she managed to survive. She felt cold all over her body, and the pain inside of her abdomen kept surging to the extent that she was not able to stand up on her own.”

Octavia could only try her best to support Zoella and head outside with her.

There was more blood flowing out from in between Zoella’s legs. Even a sanitary pad couldn’t stop the bleeding.

“They finally reached downstairs. Octavia drove Zoella to the hospital. After they arrived at the hospital, she helped Zoella out of the car and saw the bloody liquid in the backseat. The scent of blood filled the entire car.”

Octavia panicked.

“She hurriedly got Zoella a doctor’s appointment, and the hospital performed a round of examinations on Zoella.”

The doctor told them with a neutral expression that Zoella had a miscarriage.

Zoella and Octavia were shocked to hear that.

Zoella was actually pregnant.

She lay on the surgical chair in the hospital. Her face was as pale as ash.

“It had been a couple of months since Oscar first tortured her, and she was carrying the fruit of his torture all this while.”

“She was pregnant, and it was obviously Oscar’s.”

Oscar happened to have kicked the fetus inside of her the previous night. That was great!

Zoella shivered with her teeth chattering as she let out a burst of heart-rending laughter.

“After leaving the operating theater, Zoella lay in the ward with her face pale. She stared blankly out of the window.”

“She was pregnant, and the father of the baby kicked her until she miscarried.”

It was fine. She finally didn’t have to bear the psychological burden of carrying his baby around anymore.

“If she was still pregnant, then she wouldn’t know what to do.”

Tears streamed down from her eyes in silence. She shut her eyes.

“Harvey Manor was shrouded in a thin layer of the Tristany morning mist. The birds were chirping on top of a tree, bringing with them a cheerful ambience.”

“Liya got out of the electric vehicle. She clicked on her heels, with her purse in hand, as she headed towards the corridor to the Ink Garden.”

“After working hard the night before, Liya received two million dollars from Oscar, and she managed to teach Zoella, that b\*tch, a lesson. Although Liya was tired, she was clearly in a good mood.”

“She could see from a distance that Aunt Ella had taken a pot with her as she walked out of the Ink Garden lounge, heading outside.”

Liya yawned as she was about to return to her guest room for a nap.

There was no one in the living room when Liya walked past.

“Liya was about to continue walking further down, but she paused and pondered for a while. She cast a glance at the living room, and there was indeed no one inside. Liya was reminded of the time when she snuck into Sophia’s bedroom to tamper with the will, and she was eager to do so again.”

“Sophia was the richest person in the Ink Garden. It wouldn’t be surprising if she had a vast collection of rare jewels in her bedroom. Liya only managed to tamper with the will previously, and obtained benefits from it. With her current identity, she didn’t have to sneak into Sophia’s bedroom anymore.”

“With that in mind, Liya smoothed the creases on her outfit and strode right into Sophia’s bedroom.”

Sophia was still lying on her bed. She was so weak that she looked like a ball of cotton wool.

“Damn old woman. Liya let out a low curse as she walked over, and glanced coldly at her. She then swept a glance around the bedroom, searching for any valuable item.”

“However, apart from those heavy brown furniture, there weren’t any particularly fine items in Sophia’s bedroom. Although those heavy brown furniture were valuable as well, it was impossible for Liya to move them out of the bedroom on her own.”

“Liya then cast a glance at the desk. There was some antique stuff on it, and she couldn’t tell how much they were worth. She was slightly disappointed at once.”

“Belle, Belle, Sophia suddenly started to mutter with her throat puffing.”

“Liya, who was rummaging around, was startled upon hearing her voice. She immediately lowered her head to look at Sophia.”

“She saw that Sophia’s eyes were closed. Although she was muttering, Sophia was not fully conscious.”

“Liya heard the name Belle clearly. She was reminded of how Sophia had stated in her will that Calvin was not allowed to marry Liya herself, and that Harvey Manor no longer owed Liya anything. Sophia was cruel to her, yet protective towards Belle. This thought alone made Liya extremely jealous and upset. She cast a vicious glance at Sophia.”

“Why in the world was Sophia still alive? Liya thought to herself. She then bent down and started searching through Sophia’s bed frame, hoping that she could find something valuable.”

There was an antique jade by the headboard. It seemed to be of the finest quality and was worth a fortune. Her hand moved beyond Sophia and was about to reach the jade.

Who are you? Sophia suddenly asked.

Liya was frightened to hear that. She immediately looked at Sophia.

“To her surprise, Sophia was staring right at her.”

“Although Sophia still looked weak and pale, there was something dignified and terrifying about her gaze, which sent a chill down Liya’s spine.”

“Liya withdrew her hand and took a step back out of guilt, drenched in a cold sweat from fright.”

“Right at that moment, she could hear someone talking in the corridor.”

“Aunt Ella, did Grandma eat any congee today? Belle was heard asking in a gentle tone.”

“Madam, she did eat some congee. Aunt Ella replied respectfully, “”But then, her incontinence problem has caused some blisters on her skin. I did put some napkin pads for her instead, but you know that she values her personal hygiene a lot. She would always try to get rid of them.”””

“Alas, Aunt Ella, thank you so much for taking care of her. She’s blessed to have you by her side, Belle replied gratefully. She knew how exhausting it must be for Aunt Ella to take care of Sophia, and she was doing it even better than Paige did.”

“You’re welcome, Madam. The Old Madam took care of me well all this while. It’s time for me to repay her for this, Aunt Ella replied politely.”

“As they spoke, they walked into Sophia’s bedroom.”

Both of them were surprised as they stepped into the room.

“Grandma, you have to cover up yourself with this quilt. It’s summertime now, but it’s still cold with this air-conditioning. You can’t catch a cold. Liya was speaking in a gentle tone as she bent down and tugged Sophia under the sheets. ”

“Belle and Aunt Ella exchanged horrified looks with each other, as they thought to themselves, why did Liya come in?”

“Liya, how can you come into Grandma’s room as you like? Belle asked with a dignified tone after clearing her throat.”

“Upon hearing Belle’s voice, Liya turned around with an exaggerated, wide smile on her face.”

“Belle, how can you talk in such a manner? I’m the rightful second wife to Calvin appointed by Grandma herself in her will. She has done so much for me. So, of course, I will have to take care of her, Liya said in an exaggerated tone.”

Sophia’s will?

Belle trembled slightly as she heard that. She was reminded of the contents written in Sophia’s will and felt uncomfortable.

“Hmph. Aunt Ella snorted and said loudly, ““The Old Madam’s bedroom is only accessible to the madams, young madams, and children of the Harvey family. As for the other wives and mistresses, they’re not allowed to enter Old Madam’s bedroom on their own. I hope that certain people will keep in mind that Old Madam herself doesn’t like people breaking this rule too.”””

“Aunt Ella then faced Liya and said, ““You may leave now. We can take care of Old Madam. Please leave this instant.”””

She clearly didn’t welcome Liya’s presence in the bedroom. Aunt Ella had always been vocal about her dislike towards Liya.

“Liya lifted an eyebrow as she glanced at Aunt Ella and said coldly, ““It seems like you don’t know your place here, old woman. I’m the second wife to the head of the family, and I’m appointed by Grandma herself. So, tell me. Why can’t I visit her and why can’t I take care of her? You’re nothing but a helper. Who are you to be talking back to me?”””

“Aunt Ella’s heart felt as if it was stuffed when she heard that. Her expression darkened. She had been taking care of Sophia for so long. Everyone in Harvey Manor respected her. Even Sophia herself adored her, and wouldn’t talk harshly to her. Yet, Liya was scolding her. Aunt Ella was frustrated.”

“Shut up. Belle couldn’t stand it any longer and immediately shouted. She continued saying, ““Liya, don’t get too ahead of yourself. You should be glad that Mr. Hudson had approved of your stay. How dare you talk so harshly in Grandma’s bedroom? You’re ridiculous. Let me tell you this. From today

onwards, you're forbidden to set foot in Grandma's bedroom. Otherwise, I'll ask the security guards to kick you out of the Ink Garden and let you extend your stay in the maid's quarters in the Fragrance Garden instead. Try me if you don't believe my words."""

Belle glared at Liya with a serious expression.

"Belle, you shouldn't get too ahead of yourself either. Yes, Sophia did arrange your marriage with Calvin, but as for me? I'm the woman she appointed in her will, the woman that Calvin must marry. So, how dare you act like you're superior to me? How dare you disrespect me? Liya protested."

The corners of Belle's mouth slightly twitched as she fixed her sharp gaze on Liya.

"Liya, it's important for you to know your place. Do you really think Sophia will revise her will to include that? Belle asked as she took a step forward."

"Liya was forced to take a step back under Belle's imposing aura. Her heart was thumping loudly as she asked, ""What do you mean? Are you trying to go against her will?""

"What do I mean? Belle sneered. ""We all know, don't we? Grandma already stated clearly that the Harvey family don't owe you anything anymore. Yet, why did she revise her will for Calvin to marry you under the current circumstances? Try to think of this. If you still have doubts, then why don't we ask Grandma for confirmation then? I'm sure she will give us the correct answer on whether the revised will is valid or not. Although Grandma is mostly semi-conscious, there are times where she is clear-headed. Don't worry. I will get to the bottom of this."""

"Belle sounded confident, whereas Liya got more and more uneasy. She was reminded of the cold and sharp glance from Sophia earlier. She was once again drenched in sweat. She believed Belle's words, and she didn't dare confront her any further. Liya could only gather up her courage and said, ""Let me tell you, Belle, I'm not afraid of you. I will marry Calvin, and you'll never stop me. Let's wait and see."" After saying that, Liya left the room in haste."

## **Chapter 606**

"Stop right there, Liya, Belle shouted at Liya, who left in a hurry."

"After taking a few steps, Liya couldn't help but to come to a halt."

"Liya, I'm warning you that you're not to set foot in Grandma's bedroom from today onwards. We all highly respect Grandma, and I will never allow filthy women like you to tarnish her dignity. Keep this in mind. Otherwise, I will have the security kick you out. Also, you must remember that your stay was approved out of Mr. Hudson's kindness. If you ever try to stir trouble in Harvey Manor, then I will never forgive you, Belle warned with a stern voice."

"We'll see, b\*tch. Liya let out a low curse. However, she didn't have the guts to confront Belle any further in Sophia's bedroom. It wasn't because she was afraid of Belle. She was concerned that Sophia might wake up anytime, and she would be in great trouble by then. Therefore, after letting out a muffled curse, she then left the room dejectedly."

"After returning to her bedroom, Liya glanced around at the antique furniture. She thought to herself that her days in the noble Harvey family weren't half as fun as the lavish days she spent with Oscar. She

glanced at the new quilt on her antique bed, and she got even more frustrated, but what annoyed her more was how much more powerful Belle had become. Everyone under this roof obeyed Belle's words while they wouldn't even bother to cast another glance at Liya. This made Liya feel unfair and upset."

"A wave of drowsiness hit her and she yawned. She did not have the time to think about anything, falling asleep on the bed."

"Madam, do you really believe that Old Madam would regain her consciousness and testify against Liya? Aunt Ella asked Belle as she thought of how Belle had taught Liya a lesson. She was a little relieved to see Liya leaving the room, panicking."

"Belle smiled wryly and said, ""Aunt Ella, it's difficult for Grandma even to recognize us by now, let alone hoping that she will recall all this. I said that just to scare Liya off.""

"Aunt Ella nodded thoughtfully and sighed. ""Anyway, there is something really suspicious about Old Madam's will. No matter how confused Old Madam is because of her illness, it just doesn't sound like her to make such a will. That's odd. Could it be that someone else had snuck into her room and amended her will instead?""

Aunt Ella muttered with a puzzled look on her face.

"Belle was reminded of the guilty look in Liya's eyes, and the light in her eyes condensed into a straight line."

She was lost in thought and didn't say anything in response to Aunt Ella.

"Madam, are you looking for me? Lomen asked. He had been staying in the Ink Garden ever since Hudson had arranged for him to protect Belle for the time being."

"Yes, I am, Belle stood up and closed the door to the Ink Garden's office. She then said seriously, ""Lomen, I need you to keep an eye on Liya from today onwards. Take note of whatever she did and wherever she went, and then report to me daily.""

"Lomen was stunned. He then shook his head and said, ""No, Madam, I can't do this. Mr. Hudson made himself clear that I have to keep you safe. I can't fulfil your tasks if it means that I will have to leave your side.""

His words were stubborn and firm.

"Lomen, I understand where you're coming from, but you have to think about this. I won't be anywhere else but in Harvey Manor. Everyone here respects me. No one will hurt me except for Liya. You keeping an eye on her will be protecting me in return, Belle replied firmly."

"Lomen noticed how determined Belle was. He had to agree that her words made sense as well. So, he immediately said, ""Madam, it's a critical moment now, especially when everyone else around Mr. Harvey is occupied with their tasks. You have to be aware of your surroundings and keep yourself safe, so that Mr. Harvey can focus on getting his things done.""

"Belle smiled faintly and said, ""I know about that. Don't worry.""

Lomen felt more at ease and left the office.

“In the study of Fragrance Garden, Hudson was practising his lettering skills.”

“Mr. Hudson, Madam asked me to keep an eye on Liya from today onwards. What do you have to say about this? Lomen walked in for an inquiry. ”

“Hudson lifted his head. There was a brief moment of shock on his expression, but soon, a smile replaced that.”

Was that what she asked of you? Hudson asked casually.

“Yes. She asked me in her office in the Ink Garden and assigned this task to me, Lomen replied honestly.”

“With a pen in hand, Hudson concentrated on writing something on the paper before looking up at Lomen again.”

“Lomen, what about the verification of the will? Hudson asked nonchalantly.”

“Mr. Hudson, that will take much more time than expected, Lomen replied, shaking his head.”

“Lomen, even if we can prove that the handwriting on the will was amended, we still can't prove who's behind this. Although we have a hundred reasons to believe that it is Liya, they're just baseless accusations. Therefore, it's right for Belle to ask you to keep an eye on Liya. You can just carry out the task as per Belle's instruction, while at the same time, protect Belle at all costs, especially when Liya is at home. You have to be aware if she'll pull any trick on Belle, Hudson said in a serious manner as he put his pen down.”

“By keeping an eye on Liya, it was possible for them to find more clues to their unanswered questions. This was what Hudson planned to do, and apparently, Belle shared the same thought.”

Lomen was relieved after getting Hudson's approval.

At an apartment in Capital City.

“It was located in a suburb of the city. The trees were dense, and the surroundings were quiet. There were few people living in this area, and it was secluded.”

Calvin arrived at this place in the Tristany hours of the morning.

He arrived in a cab.

Calvin just stepped into the apartment when Luqman approached him with a wide smile.

“Young Master Harvey, you've worked hard, Luqman said as he held Calvin's hand.”

“Calvin smiled and said, “”You're welcome, Mr. Wood.””””

The two of them chatted for a while before taking their seats.

“Mr. Wood, is Ezra still refusing to reveal anything? Calvin asked after taking his seat.”

Luqman put on a solemn look and shook his head.

“His mouth is shut tightly. He was trained by Yadriel himself and had been following Yadriel for a long time. It makes sense that he’s staying loyal to Yadriel. Luqman said helplessly, “”I used my connections and sent Ezraah away for some made-up business trips, so that our people could capture him. If he still keeps his mouth shut, with the climax of our election period coming tomorrow, then I can’t keep up with this anymore. I will have to admit defeat by tomorrow, and he will win this without competition. He will get what he wants.”””

“Luqman was helpless about their situation. If that was the case, then Yadriel would secure his position and would definitely cover up every misdeed and crime he committed with his newly attained authority. It would be difficult for them to try to take him down again.”

“Calvin frowned and said,”” Mr. Wood, if you get through this, then you will at least get a couple more days for a shot to turn the tables around.”””

“Luqman sighed heavily. “”To tell you the truth, Young Master Harvey, I’ve already lost all my funding for the election. I can’t get through this, not without getting something out of Ezraah. We will have to send the evidence to the disciplinary committee by tomorrow, so that Yadriel will still be investigated even if he wins the election. He will then be embroiled in his scandals, and his past efforts would be wasted before the trial.”””

Calvin calmly loosened a button on his shirt and smiled.

“Mr. Wood, don’t worry. We’ll find a way.”

He then took out a stack of documents from his briefcase.

What is this? Luqman looked at him puzzledly.

“Mr. Wood, please take a look first. Calvin pushed the documents to Luqman with his fingers.”

“Luqman took them and looked at them carefully. After a short while, his face was filled with joy.”

“Young Master Harvey, this is great material! With this in hand, we will no longer be afraid that Ezraah will continue to keep his mouth shut.”

“Calvin nodded slightly. “”My subordinate, Blake, spent a lot tempting and threatening the involved parties to get this stack of documents proving Ezraah’s corruption. Just show him this later, and he will talk, to keep himself safe.”””

“Ezraah was different from Yadriel. He was just a subordinate who was greedy for money. Calvin found out about this after sending someone to investigate further. It was easy to get dirt on him. Yadriel, on the other hand, was cunning. He had big plans in mind, and wouldn’t bother to get his hands dirty for small benefits like that, let alone leaving any traces behind. Yadriel even managed to put several plots of land in Capital City on resale, and the resale was done in a clean manner. Therefore, if they wanted to get anything that could be held against Yadriel, then they had to start from his subordinates.”

“Young Master Harvey is indeed a man with foresight. You did a good job, Luqman praised. He then took a deep breath and continued, “”Anyway, we must act quickly. If Yadriel knows that Ezraah is missing, then he will become alert and plan his counterattack. We will all be in danger by then. He is a vicious man and aims at winning the election. He won’t allow anyone to destroy his plan.”””



“Calvin nodded. To defeat Yadril, they had to get evidence of his arms-trafficking deal, but they didn’t know if Ezra knew anything about that.”

“According to Aron’s report from the war-torn country, there was no update on the arms-trafficking deal for the past few days. It seemed as if Yadril knew that someone was watching over them, hence he postponed the deal, and lay low for the time being.”

“If it dragged on like that, then Calvin was worried that they might not be able to get the evidence, and that his men might not be able to return safely. After all, they had no connection in the war-torn country, unlike in their home country.”

“Mr. Wood, let me meet with Ezra. I want to see just how stubborn he is. Calvin smirked as he slowly got up.”

“Certainly, Young Master Harvey. I believe you can pry his mouth open. Luqman’s eyes lit up, and the light in his eyes shone brightly.”

Calvin smiled and strode outside.

“Mr. Harvey, you’re here. Blake and Luca were guarding the door of the room where Ezra had been locked in. They looked troubled. Ezra was not only stubborn, but he wouldn’t give in at all even after being tortured. Blake and Luca were getting anxious.”

“Open the door, Calvin said faintly, nodding.”

The door swung open.

Calvin walked in with absolute certainty.

## **Chapter 607**

“Ezra was kneeling in the corner with his hands tied behind his back. His clothes were in disarray, and his face was livid. He was in a mess. It was visible that Blake and Luca had tortured him.”

Calvin walked over and stopped right in front of him.

Ezra looked up and stared at him with high vigilance.

“Mr. Haris, can you tell who I am? Calvin asked in a neutral tone. He had a faint smile at the corner of his lips.”

You are... Ezra asked in fear as he inspected Calvin’s face carefully.

“The smile on Calvin’s face faded away and was soon replaced by a sharp gaze. His gaze wandered on Ezra’s body as he smirked, and said in a neutral yet domineering tone, ““Mr. Haris, it’s okay if you don’t know me, but I do know you very well. I’d advise you to cooperate with me today and answer all of my questions. It’s for our own interests.”””

“The young man standing in front of him seemed noble, instead of looking like a street punk. In fact, when Blake and Luca were interrogating him, Ezra already could tell that he hadn’t been kidnapped by gangsters. From the way they were interrogating him, he knew that they weren’t doing that for money, and were trying to get dirt on Yadril through him. Ezra was even more terrified of that.”

“If Ezra told them about Yadiel’s crime, then Yadiel would neither let Ezra nor his family get away from that. Ezra knew that very clearly. So, he would rather keep his mouth shut than to challenge Yadiel.”

Do you really know who I am? I’m working for the government. Do you know what consequences you’ll face for kidnapping me? Ezra yelled. He had to act tough in this situation.

“Is that so? Calvin smiled. He still maintained his expression as he said, ““Ezra, you know that arms trafficking is a huge crime, and you’re Yadiel’s subordinate. Every crime he committed, you were there to help him. Even if I were to execute you today and hand over all the evidence against you, I’d only receive credit for what I did. The superiors will not question my actions.”””

Calvin smiled mockingly as he rolled up his sleeves and bent down to reach Ezra at eye level.

You are Calvin Harvey from A City? Ezra asked in shock as he finally got to see Calvin’s face clearly through his swollen eyes.

“Yes, indeed. What’s wrong? Could it be that you have participated in Yadiel’s plot against me? Calvin nodded as he lit up a cigarette. He took a puff before stuffing the cigarette in Ezra’s mouth.”

“Ezra took a few violent puffs, and it was already half of the cigarette. He was in a clearer state of mind after smoking the cigarette.”

“Tell me, what in the world do you want? Ezra took another puff before spitting out the cigarette butt and asked in a vile manner.”

“Calvin stared at him with his neutral expression and said coldly, ““It’s simple. Just tell me everything you know about Yadiel, and I can guarantee that you’ll be alive. Otherwise, you and your family will be facing the disciplinary committee, and you know very well what that would mean for your future.”””

Ezra looked at Calvin with his eyes wide open.

“Calvin calmly took out a stack of documents from his briefcase, and waved them in front of Ezra as he said, ““Let’s get to the point. These documents here are evidence of part of your crimes. If you aren’t willing to cooperate with me, then I’ll hand them over to the disciplinary committee later today. It will take less than an hour for them to run a thorough inspection on your entire family. So, tell me, what lies in your future if something goes wrong?”””

Calvin deliberately paused for a moment and looked at Ezra.

Ezra was trying his best to figure out what the stack of documents in Calvin’s hands was. His face slowly turned pale and ashen.

“It’s very simple. At such a critical period, if something goes wrong, then do you think Yadiel will save you? No. He will instead cut you off or even kill you off if it means he gets out of this safely. Calvin continued to cut to the chase as he said, ““Why don’t you think about it for a second? Yadiel might kill you if you bet Rhys him, but that will take at least a couple of days. As of now, he isn’t aware that I’ve captured you. If you choose not to bet Rhys him, then with you still as my captive, releasing you or not, I will hand over evidence of your bribery. You will still face the consequences of Yadiel trying to kill you or even your family. Therefore, what if you work with me instead?”””

Calvin paused and looked at Ezra with his sharp gaze.

“Ezra’s face was as pale as death, but he was also listening carefully.”

“If you cooperate with me, as long as you can provide me with evidence against Yadril, then we can take him down immediately. He will no longer be a threat to you. As for you, your sentence will be reduced, as you’ll be testifying against Yadril, and the most you get will be 10 years in prison. You get to keep your family safe. If you behave well in prison, then I will also try my best to bail you out in advance. I have weighed out the two options for you. Try to think about it. I’ll give you an hour. Ask my men for me once you’ve made up your mind. They’ll be guarding outside. Calvin analyzed in detail for him before standing up. He glanced coldly at Ezra and turned around to leave.”

“Also, let me make this clear. Although I’m a businessman, I value integrity and keep to my word. Otherwise, the Harvey Group will not reach its status as it is today. I don’t always make promises, but when I do, I make sure I can fulfil them. For me to say this much to you today, I’m trying to save you. It doesn’t mean that I’m a good-tempered person just because I’m patient enough to explain things to you. If you cross the line, then I’ll make sure you know that I’m not someone you can mess with.”

“With that, Calvin walked out.”

There was a deathly stillness in the air as Ezra slumped down on the ground.

“In front of the dark floor-to-ceiling windows, Calvin was staring into the distance. He was thinking of Belle.”

“Young Master Harvey, are you certain that he will give in? Luqman asked as he walked in and sounded less than confident.”

Calvin turned around in silence as he put on a faint smile.

“Ezra is a smart man. He knows what he should do, and he’ll give in, Calvin said calmly, ““I just don’t know how much he knows about Yadril. Although he is Yadril’s subordinate, I doubt Yadril will reveal something as confidential as the arms trafficking deal to Ezra, especially when he is such a cunning politician. He has always been careful, but we should still get whatever we can out of Ezra, just to stop him for the time being.”””

“That makes sense, Luqman chimed in even though he wasn’t confident about that either.”

An hour later.

Luca came over.

“Mr. Harvey, Ezra is willing to confess, Luca said with slight excitement.”

Calvin and Luqman glanced at each other and nodded.

Another two hours passed.

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“Calvin sat on the couch, looking a little tired as he rubbed his temples, shutting his eyes.”

“Thank you for your hard work, Young Master Harvey. Luqman handed him a hot towel and thanked him gently.”

Calvin accepted the hot towel and wiped his face.

“Young Master Harvey, it is indeed as you predicted. He doesn’t know about the arms trafficking deal, but he did participate in money laundering. This is a useful hint. Luqman nodded in recognition.”

Calvin wiped his hands and put the towel away.

“Mr. Wood, we don’t know the origin of the two amounts worth billions of dollars mentioned by Ezra. Can we manage to stop Yadiel with this? Calvin looked up and asked in a serious tone.”

“Luqman pondered for a moment before saying, ““I will send someone to hand him over to the disciplinary committee this instant. If they were to start the auditing process, then it will definitely impact him. We should make use of the opportunity and start looking for evidence on his arms trafficking deal if we want to take him down with this, once and for all.”””

Calvin nodded in silence.

Luqman made a phone call after sorting out the information they obtained.

“Soon, a secretary walked in and took the briefcase before leaving.”

“Mr. Wood, what do you think about this? I’ll use my connection and get you some votes, so that you can at least get even with him. This will slow him down as he will have to face another round of the election. He will have concerns with his funding, and to get more funding, he will have to close the arms trafficking deal as soon as possible. By then, we will get the evidence we want, Calvin said with his low voice.”

“Hearing this, Luqman smiled bitterly and said, ““Young Master Harvey, it’s already too late even if you ask the entire Harvey Group to vote for me. He is way beyond me. I will only put you all through the trouble for nothing.”””

Luqman seemed slightly sad after saying that.

“However, Calvin smiled in disagreement and said,““ Mr. Wood, I think we still have a shot at this.”””

What do you mean? Luqman looked up in astonishment.

“Well, there’s someone else you can look for. With his help, I think half of Yadiel’s votes will be gone. It’d be a critical hit to him, Calvin said with great confidence.”

Who is it? Luqman’s interest was piqued.

“Brooklyn Cole, Calvin uttered, word by word, with a smile.”

Luqman was startled for a while before shaking his head in sorrow.

“Young Master Harvey, Yadiel is Brooklyn’s disciple. Meanwhile, I have nothing in relation to Brooklyn. It won’t make sense for Brooklyn to support me, Luqman said. It sounded impossible to him. Luqman knew he wasn’t capable enough to get Brooklyn’s attention, let alone his support.”

“However, to Luqman’s surprise, Calvin burst into laughter.”

“Calvin leaned slightly forward and said, ““Mr. Wood, as far as I know, Brooklyn has not intervened in Yadiel’s election so far. He did not help Yadiel either. Yadiel, on the other hand, has asked to visit him several times, but Brooklyn has not entertained him at all. Brooklyn didn’t make any promises to Yadiel, which is why I think this sounds like an opportunity for you.”””

“Upon hearing this, Luqman’s eyes lit up.”

“But, Young Master Harvey, if I ask to meet Brooklyn now, then I doubt he will want to see me. Moreover, what do I have with me to get his attention? Luqman was still not confident enough.”

Calvin sighed with a smile and did not say anything in return.

“At that moment, Luqman’s phone rang. He stepped aside for the phone call.”

Blake entered from the outside.

## **Chapter 608**

“Young Master Harvey, what should we do with Ezra now? Blake asked with a whisper.”

“Calvin lifted an eyebrow and said lightly, ““If we let him go now, then Yadiel will definitely pull a move on him after finding out about this. We’ll keep him with us for the time being. We have sent his confession to the higher-ups, and we’re waiting for them to take action. You can tell him that we’re doing this to protect him.”””

“Sure, Mr. Harvey. Blake nodded. He was about to leave when he heard Calvin saying, ““Blake, I need you to follow me for tonight’s schedule. I’m treating Brooklyn to dinner.”””

Blake was startled for a while before he could understand the situation. He nodded.

Calvin stood up. He was preparing himself to get some rest for his schedule later that day.

“Calvin wouldn’t beg for Brooklyn’s help if it was only concerning the Harvey Group. However, now that they were trying to find dirt on Yadiel, Calvin had no choice but to ask for Brooklyn’s help. Calvin was technically not begging for help, as this was not for himself, but for Luqman’s sake.”

Calvin thought haughtily and comforted himself.

“After Blake left, Calvin climbed into bed and slept soundly.”

He only woke up when the sun was about to set.

He freshened up.

Calvin dialed Brooklyn’s number.

“Grandpa Brooklyn, I’m Calvin, he said with a faint smile and a gentle tone.”

“Calvin, you little brat, you haven’t called for so long. Brooklyn picked up the phone with a smile and immediately started to berate him over the phone.”

“Calvin chuckled. ““Grandpa Brooklyn, you’re always on my mind. I only didn’t want to disrupt you.”””

“Hmph. Kid, you sound too good to be true. I’ll never believe that. Alright, spill it already. Why did you call? Brooklyn purposely snorted and cut to the chase.”

“Calvin knew how stubborn Brooklyn could be. So, he couldn’t try to force a deal out of him. He could only try to persuade Brooklyn softly.”

“Grandpa Brooklyn, I’m now in Capital City, and I’d like to treat you to dinner. Would you like to join me? Calvin asked respectfully.”

“After hearing that, Brooklyn was reminded of their last dinner together, and he put on an indistinguishable smile before saying, “I might not let others treat me to dinner, but boy, you’re an exception.””

“Well, then. I’ll send someone to pick you up, Calvin replied, smiling.”

“You don’t have to bother about that. Just send me the address, and I’ll have my driver send me over, Brooklyn said. Judging from his loud and clear voice, he was still in great health.”

“Sure, I’ll see you later then, Grandpa Brooklyn. Thank you. Calvin hung up the phone with a smile.”

“Brooklyn had favored Calvin since he was a child. Calvin knew how stubborn Brooklyn was. He could be like a child sometimes, where he would be harsh to those he disliked, and spoiled whoever up to his liking. However, of course, Brooklyn only behaved like that in small matters. If it was anything that involved his principles, then Brooklyn would not hold back in his criticism.”

“Calvin could still remember that he was scolded by Brooklyn in public because of his arrogant behavior at a party. Many socialites and noble families attended that party. However, Brooklyn did not hold back at all when reprimanding him. This embarrassed Calvin greatly to the extent that he refused to call Brooklyn for the next couple of years.”

“Now that Calvin thought about it, that happened a year after he married Belle. Calvin was arrogant and rude back then. He regarded himself as more superior than anyone else. His career was going strong, although his love life was a mess. It was the time where Belle had left for another country. Calvin was frustrated, but then he thought of this as an opportunity for him to regain his freedom. He was self-centered and was full of big talk.”

“Calvin couldn’t recall what he exactly said to have triggered Brooklyn, but he did remember that Brooklyn gave him a scolding in front of everyone else. It was a terrible experience that would be forever etched in his mind.”

“Calvin had been pampered since he was a child. His high self-esteem was taken down a peg from that experience. Hence, he held a grudge against Brooklyn over the next couple of years.”

“In fact, when Calvin looked back on it now, it was also after Brooklyn’s scolding that he became more mature. After returning to A City from the party, Calvin would often think back on the scolding, especially at midnight. The scolding was effective in improving his communication skills, as well as building up his career.”

Calvin smiled helplessly as he thought back on past events.

“Calvin was not an exception for having an arrogant and rude history, especially when he grew up in a privileged environment.”

“Moreover, Calvin did get his lesson later on, where he needed to dedicate even more effort in winning back Belle.”

The streets of Capital City were bustling with the pedestrian crowds as well as traffic. Calvin and Blake took a while before arriving at the Jewelry Hotel. Calvin was already anxious upon their arrival.

Calvin made his reservation at the same private room as before. It was the same location and at the same time. Calvin’s intention was obvious.

“Calvin placed his orders in advance and changed the air freshener for the room. He also adjusted the air-conditioner to a suitable temperature. After making his round of preparations, it was about time.”

“Calvin, I’m here. Brooklyn’s voice could be heard as soon as Calvin sat down. Calvin immediately stood up and welcomed him.”

“Grandpa Brooklyn, come, take a seat, Calvin said respectfully as he helped Brooklyn in.”

“Brooklyn was already in his nineties. He had his staff tagging along, but Brooklyn didn’t look old at all. He was still in high spirits, and his speech was clear. He was able to recognize Calvin at first glance and even noticed the small wrinkles on Calvin’s forehead.”

“Brooklyn knew that Calvin had something to ask of him. At his age, Brooklyn would never dine out as his staff wouldn’t allow it either, but Calvin was an exception.”

“Brooklyn knew exactly what Calvin had in mind. If he didn’t agree to join him for dinner, then it would be near impossible for Calvin to visit him at home as well. Brooklyn was well aware of the Harvey Group’s crisis, but Calvin had yet to bring it up. Brooklyn was curious as to how he would mention it later.”

“Calvin, I heard that your grandmother is seriously ill. Is that so? Luca asked as he sat down. Calvin gave him a hot towel and poured him a cup of tea personally. Brooklyn was glad to see how obedient and mature Calvin had become.”

“Calvin’s heart ached as Brooklyn mentioned Sophia. A hint of sorrow surged in his heart. He nodded and said sadly, ““She has been bedridden for months.”””

“As he heard that, Brooklyn sighed. ““Your grandmother is a heroine. She has done many kind deeds throughout her life.”””

“Calvin didn’t understand the underlying intention of Brooklyn’s words. So, he nodded along and said, ““Grandpa Brooklyn, she used to talk about you a lot when she was still healthy.”””

“Brooklyn put on a self-deprecating smile as he heard this. ““You brat, she was scolding me, wasn’t she?”””

Calvin was baffled. Why would Sophia badmouth Brooklyn? He stared blankly at Brooklyn.

“Brooklyn smiled and didn’t say anything else. After taking a sip of tea, he asked, ““Tell me, kid. What made you come to me this time?”””

Calvin smiled awkwardly.

“Grandpa Brooklyn, I’ve always wanted to treat you to a meal. I don’t have any special requests.”

Is that so? Brooklyn took a sip of the herbal tea and gave Calvin a sideways glance. “Do you really think I’d be that clueless at my age?”

“Calvin knew that he could no longer hide his intentions. Moreover, he was aware that it wouldn’t be advisable to keep Brooklyn outdoors for too long at his age. He paused for a while before saying, ““Grandpa Brooklyn, I do have a request. I hope you can help me with it.”””

“Brooklyn looked at him with a smile and said, ““You can always tell me. You’re a man. Stop beating around the bush. You know that I don’t like that.”””

“Calvin smiled. He was about to explain, but then his phone rang. He lowered his head and saw that it was from Belle.”

“I’m sorry, Grandpa Brooklyn, but I’ll have to answer this call first, Calvin informed him politely before picking up the phone.”

“Calvin, where are you now? Are you alright? I miss you, Belle said over the phone. Her tone was filled with tenderness and care. Calvin felt a surge of warmth spreading through his body as soon as he heard her voice. He smiled sweetly.”

“Belle, I’m fine now. Don’t worry. You have to take good care of yourself. Don’t make me worry. Do you understand? Calvin said with a soft voice full of tenderness.”

“I understand. Calvin, my eyelids have been twitching the whole day. I feel uneasy, and I’m worried about you. After all, Yadril is a cunning fox, Belle said with concern.”

“Hearing this, Calvin’s heart sank. He tried to comfort her by saying, ““Belle, you should stop overthinking. Have faith in your husband. I can overcome everything. Also, have you already had your soup today? How much did you eat...”” Calvin started nagging over the phone, completely ignoring Brooklyn’s existence.”

“He continued to talk with Belle over the phone. It wasn’t until he hung up the phone and turned around, did he notice Brooklyn eating in silence while fixing his attention on Calvin. It was as if Brooklyn was eavesdropping on their conversation.”

Calvin was stunned. Could it be that Brooklyn actually had a habit of eavesdropping on some sweet exchanges between married couples?

“Calvin then realized that he had ignored Brooklyn. He cleared his throat and said sheepishly, ““I’m sorry to keep you waiting, Grandpa Brooklyn. I hope you don’t mind me making that phone call.”””

## **Chapter 609**

“Brooklyn mumbled a reply and didn’t mind it, as he said, ““Just tell me about your request.”””



“Calvin sat down and asked in a solemn manner, ““Grandpa Brooklyn, it’s about Yadriel’s election. Do you think he’s capable of governing the Capital City?”””

Calvin didn’t bring up anything else but this question.

“Upon hearing this, Brooklyn frowned, but his expression was still calm, without any trace of emotion.”

“Calvin, it is not up to me to decide whether he is a suitable governor or not. The citizens will decide his fate through their votes, Brooklyn replied faintly before turning around to look at him and said, ““Calvin, I heard that your Harvey Group is in trouble now. You better tell me what happened and if there was any crime involved. If there was, then I will never let you get away with this.”””

“Calvin’s face fell as he heard that. He then said, ““Grandpa Brooklyn, the Harvey Group has always been clean and proper. We will never involve ourselves in any illegal activity. I hope that you will believe that we’re innocent, and we will never leak any confidential information. So, I don’t think that I did anything wrong.”””

“You’re quite stubborn, aren’t you? It seems like I won’t get anything out of you. Brooklyn had a stern expression on his face as he asked, ““I heard that there are strong accusations against you, and the one who leaked the information was from your side. The higher-ups in Harvey Group were the ones who broke the law. So, what else do you have to say about this?”””

Calvin was shocked. He did not expect Brooklyn to have a clear grasp of the Harvey Group’s current situation already.

“Grandpa Brooklyn, we have been framed by someone else. I’m looking for evidence, and I believe that it wouldn’t take long for me to prove myself. Calvin immediately defended himself in an aggrieved manner.”

“Alas, Calvin, I’m afraid that they might not give you the chance to look for evidence. Brooklyn sighed as he murmured to himself.”

Calvin was dumbfounded.

“After a long pause, he then said, ““Grandpa Brooklyn, I hope you can help me put a stop to Yadriel’s election. He doesn’t deserve to become the governor of Capital City.”””

“Brooklyn looked solemn. He took a sip of his tea and patted Calvin on his shoulder as he said, ““You’re still young. You have to be patient.”””

Brooklyn then diverted the topic and asked Calvin about Sophia’s condition. There wasn’t any opportunity for Calvin to shift the subject at all.

“After chatting for a while, Brooklyn took his leave. Before he left, he held Calvin’s hand and advised, ““Young man, you should cherish your family and have faith in justice. The time will come. Be patient.”””

“Calvin couldn’t read through Brooklyn’s smile at all. His gaze was as deep as the ocean, as he held onto Calvin’s hand for a while before walking out with his staff.”

Calvin sent him all the way to the hotel’s entrance.

A military vehicle with a red flag pulled over by the hotel's entrance. Calvin helped Brooklyn to the car. The secretary opened the door.

"Grandpa Brooklyn, take care. Calvin supported Brooklyn into the car before watching him leave."

"Calvin was puzzled by the meeting. He did not get any clear answer from Brooklyn, and their conversation was never really on track. Calvin's heart felt heavy as he thought of Yadriel."

The night gradually engulfed the apartment. The nightlife in Capital City seemed restless.

Calvin was seen pacing back and forth in his room as he drowned himself in deep thoughts.

The doorbell rang.

"Come in, Calvin spoke in a deep voice."

Blake entered.

"Mr. Harvey, there's something I'd like to discuss with you, Blake said seriously, with a calm expression after coming in from the outside."

"Calvin looked up and asked in a slightly surprised tone, ""If you have something to say, just tell me."""

"Alright. Blake nodded. ""Mr. Harvey, there's someone else you can look for help for the matter concerning the war-torn country."""

Who? Calvin asked as he stood still and stared at Blake.

"Madam Lilian, Blake replied without hesitation."

"Calvin knew that he would bring up Madam Lilian. He shook his head, saying, ""Blake, why would someone like Madam Lilian help me? She's in charge of the United Nations. Why would she help me with our country's affairs?"""

Blake gave a disapproving smile.

"Mr. Harvey, do you still remember what happened at the border of Tamaland that day?"

"At the border of Tamaland? Calvin frowned and asked in confusion, ""What does this have to do with that?"""

"Mr. Harvey, in fact, it was Madam Lilian who helped mobilize the Tamaland military that day, Blake explained how he called Belle to request help from Madam Lilian back then."

Calvin finally understood his words.

It was due to Madam Lilian's request that the Tamaland military appeared just on time back then.

"Belle was the one who put in the request to Madam Lilian? Calvin asked, dumbfounded. He could still recall what had happened that night. He was terrified at the thought of losing Belle. Back then, he told himself that if they managed to return safely, he would not want anything else but to spend the rest of his life with Belle and Jerry."

Indeed. Blake nodded with certainty.

Why didn't you inform me earlier? What's the purpose of telling me this now? Calvin asked with a cold voice. His gaze was deep and mixed with complicated emotions.

"Mr. Harvey, it was an urgent situation back then. I did not have time to talk about it, and I did forget about it later on. The situation today reminded me of it. What I want to tell you is that Madam Lilian treats Belle very well. With how complicated things are going on in the war-torn country, I am worried about your subordinates. Of course, I'm also worried about Otis. Yadriel's arms trafficking deal is not that simple, as he has a wide network of connections. I'm really worried that we won't get any evidence. Now that Yadriel is aware of our moves, he is being extra careful. Things will only become more difficult for us. We can ask for Madam Lilian's help in this, can't we? Blake said as he analyzed their current situation."

"Calvin understood what he meant. He was worried about Otis. After all, Blake was Otis's brother. It was normal for siblings to be worried about each other."

"Blake, don't you think that you're thinking too much into this? Also, who do you think Madam Lilian is? She helped us back then because of Belle. How can we ask for her help again? Also, she's living in Europe now. What makes you think that she'll be willing to help us? Calvin asked with a dark expression. He had mixed feelings now that he knew Belle was the one who requested Madam Lilian's help back then. He couldn't help but to picture Belle asking for Madam Lilian's help in the middle of the night. How much courage did Belle gather to do that? She wasn't someone who would casually ask for help. Belle hadn't asked for anyone's help even when her father died. She quietly returned to the Harvey Group as she wanted to take revenge for her father on her own. Yet, that day, Belle went to Madam Lilian for help, for her husband's sake. Calvin felt terrible to have thought of that."

Once was already enough. How could he ask for a second chance? Calvin immediately rejected Blake's suggestion without a second thought.

"Blake crossed his arms as he leaned against the wall and said casually, ""Mr. Harvey, I'm just reminding you of how much Madam Lilian favors Belle. Don't you think that there are other factors to this?"""

"Upon hearing that, Calvin was puzzled as he asked, fixing his gaze on Blake, ""Blake, what are you trying to say?"""

Blake pursed his lips. The smile on his face was somewhat unpredictable.

"Mr. Harvey, I heard that Madam Lilian made a secret trip back to A City this time to look for her long-lost daughter."

Calvin was shocked upon hearing that. He paused for a while before gasping. "How did you find out about this?"

"Blake was still looking calm, as he smiled faintly and said with confidence, ""Mr. Harvey, I'm a well-known private investigator in A City. In our field, we have our own ways of finding out whatever has happened in A City. I have many informers working for me. You have to believe me."""

Calvin was startled.

Are you saying that Belle might be Madam Lilian's daughter? Calvin asked in surprise.

"Calvin then was reminded of Kate's face. He laughed in silence and shook his head as he said, ""Blake, you're too imaginative. Belle resembles Kate so much. How couldn't they be related at all? Even if Madam Lilian is indeed looking for her long-lost daughter, it won't be Belle.""

"Blake remained as he leaned against the wall, shaking his head as he said, ""Mr. Harvey, Belle is indeed Kate's daughter. That's correct. But have you ever wondered about Kate's mother? You're her son-in-law. Do you have any clue?""

Calvin was puzzled upon hearing that question.

"Who was Kate's mother? Calvin neither had heard anyone talking about it, nor did he ever think of asking anyone about that."

Does this mean that Madam Lilian might be Kate's mother? Calvin narrowed his eyes and asked.

"I'm not sure about this yet, and I can't confirm anything, but I do know that Madam Lilian already has her doubts. According to the information I have, Madam Lilian has already met with Kate before her departure. As for the details, you will have to ask Kate herself. I don't know that much, Blake replied as he had no way of explaining."

"Calvin pondered in silence, but he was rapidly processing all the information he had learnt. He started to recall how fast it was for Madam Lilian to get close to Belle at Yezon's party that night. Madam Lilian even asked Belle about her mother. Their interactions were natural and close. There was nothing forceful in the way they interacted with one another. Could it be that Madam Lilian was actually related to Belle by blood?"

Calvin froze in place and did not say anything for a long while.

## **Chapter 610**

"Mr. Harvey, Otis and I were raised by Sophia, and we have been working for her all this while. She gave me a list, and on that list were people whom she had financially sponsored throughout her life. She wanted me to preserve the list in Harvey Manor's history. Kate's name was on that list. Therefore, Madam Lilian must be somehow connected to Harvey Manor. Otis continued to analyze."

Calvin could no longer remain calm upon hearing that.

A list of names whom Sophia had sponsored?

"Calvin had seen that list when he had flipped through Harvey Manor's hundred-year long history in the study, but there wasn't anything to specify what that list about. So, Calvin was clueless about it until Blake brought it up. Calvin did, in fact, see Kate's name on that list."

"Calvin became more confused as he thought about it. He couldn't calm down as he tossed and turned in bed that night, unable to fall asleep. He was thinking of Belle and all the memories they had spent together."

“In a daze, Calvin finally fell asleep. Yet, Belle was not there in his arms. He rolled over in bed and once again thought of Belle’s hateful gaze. He tossed and turned around again later that night, feeling even lonelier.”

“The next day, Calvin did not wake up in a good state. He stood by the window and thought of the decision he had previously made up in his mind. If everything developed to the point of no return, then he wanted to leave everything behind by bringing Belle and their children to start a new life somewhere else.”

He wanted to live a happy life.

It was also that day that Yadriel’s election started operating on a large scale.

“At noon, Luqman walked over in a mysterious manner and said unbelievably, ““Young Master Harvey, do you know that it’s getting strange out there? A lot of Yadriel’s voters had given up their votes, and his vote count was reduced by half. It doesn’t seem likely for Yadriel to win the election at this critical period of time.”””

“Is that true? Calvin was startled. Then, he was reminded of Brooklyn’s expression from the night before. Could it be that...?”

“However, Brooklyn didn’t promise him anything at all.”

Calvin was in doubt and in deep thought.

The time would come. Was he too impatient?

The main entrance of the Xanthe family residence was shut tight.

“A few sparrows were chirping by the entrance of the dark and gloomy manor. It used to be a lively place, but it was quiet at noon.”

“Mr. Xanthe, Ezra is missing. I’ve searched everywhere, but I still can’t find him. His family members claimed that Ezra was on a business trip, but I found out that he was never at that place, Edgar said hurriedly, rushing over.”

“Don’t panic. Yadriel glanced fiercely at him, with his veins on his forehead bulging.”

“Yadriel also received a text message from a colleague in the office just then, saying that his funding worth billions of dollars had been exposed to the disciplinary committee. The committee would start the investigation soon.”

D\*mn it. Who was the one causing all the trouble for him at this moment? Could it be that Ezra had betrayed him?

“According to your speculation, where do you think he could have gone? Yadriel asked in a low voice as he clenched his fist to keep himself calm.”

“Edgar frowned, with the scar on his face twisting a little. There was a terrifying glint in his gaze.”

“Mr. Xanthe, I saw Calvin at the Jewelry Hotel last night. He was with Brooklyn, Edgar said.”

“Calvin? Yadiel looked even more terrifying, with his knuckles crackling.”

“Dad, Dad. Sergio’s anxious voice sounded from the outside.”

Yadiel glanced at Edgar and waved his hand. Edgar then snuck out of the room from the side entrance.

“Dad, something’s wrong. Our friends in court have given up their rights to vote. Meanwhile, Luqman’s vote count is increasing, and he’s not too far behind us. If this continues, then we will be in a risky situation. If we can’t win, then we will have to do this again, and we will be tight on our funding, Sergio said. He had rushed back as soon as he got the news.”

“Sergio slammed his fist on the couch to vent his anger as he yelled, ““These b\*stards. They made all those promises to get our money, and they’ve now turned their backs on us.”””

“Yadiel already knew about that. Thus, he was in a worse mood when he saw Sergio reacting like that. ”

“There must be someone else behind this. Otherwise, things wouldn’t have changed this drastically, but who was behind all that? Yadiel could roughly figure it out. It seemed that he had been too careless.”

“Sergio, it’s not only that. Someone reported us to the committee, and they’ll start investigating our billion-dollar funding, Yadiel said with a low voice.”

“Ah. Sergio’s face turned pale in shock, and he then asked, ““Dad, what should we do?”””

“Don’t panic. Yadiel glanced at Sergio, who was overreacting to the situation. He then said, ““Although it is a huge sum of money, I doubt they’d get any dirt on this. I have planted a few of my own people inside the committee. They told me that they’ll try their best to put this to a stop. We have to win this election, and no one will be able to take us down once we are elected.”””

Sergio finally regained his composure after hearing that.

“Sergio, tell me. How is it going on with the charges against the Harvey Group? Yadiel asked.”

“Sergio smirked. ““No worries, Dad. The accusations are strong. He will never be able to get away from this.”””

“That’s great. Yadiel said with a cold glint in his gaze, ““Calvin is determined to fight against us. That’s great. I shall stop showing mercy too.”””

“Dad, Calvin is full of himself and horrible. If we don’t get rid of him soon, then it is a matter of time for him to become a huge threat to our Xanthe family. He’s our sworn enemy. We can’t let him go this time, Sergio said, with rage building in his gaze. He looked furious at the mention of Calvin.”

“Yadiel lit a cigarette and took a few violent puffs. He then paced around in his room before saying in a heavy tone, ““If Calvin returns safely to A City, then you will make use of your power and take him away for disclosing confidential information. We can’t let him destroy our plan.”””

Sergio was stunned upon hearing his words.

“I got it, Dad, Sergio replied in a hurry.”

“The smirk on Sergio’s face faded away as he asked with concern, ““But what should we do with our current situation? It’d be difficult for us to win the election. Even General Perry had given up on his vote. What in the world is happening? What should we do?”””

“Sergio was anxious. Those people had promised them, but then, all of a sudden, they went back on their word.”

“Yadriel smiled casually and said, ““Luqman is doomed in this election, but now that he’s suddenly catching up, Calvin must be helping him with this. Don’t worry. They’re too late. It won’t be that easy for them to surpass our votes.”””

Yadriel took another puff and exhaled. His expression was unreadable in the smoke.

“But we can’t just drag it on like this. We need a lot of funding to get through each day, and we can’t even take the risk to proceed with things over in the war-torn country. F\*ck. This is all because of Calvin. He should mind his own business, Sergio said furiously. His eyes were bloodshot as he gritted his teeth.”

“Yadriel blinked several times, hiding away his cold glint, as he lowered his voice and asked, ““Sergio, you’ve spent a few days in Harvey Manor. Have you heard anything about that jewelry piece?”””

“Are you talking about the ‘Ocean Heart’? Sergio said as he darkened his gaze. There was a light in his eyes, but it ceased right away as Sergio shook his head and said, ““Dad, there’s something weird about this. I’ve never heard anyone in the manor talking about this. Not only the helpers but Hudson and Evan themselves seem clueless about it as well. I’m confused. But according to Zoella, that b\*tch, it seems that Sophia had handed over that piece of jewelry to Belle. However, I don’t find this possible.”””

“Yadriel narrowed his eyes and said, ““No, Sergio. You mustn’t look at the surface. The more peaceful things seem to be, the more problems that lay underneath. Someone must have kept this a secret from everyone else. I saw the jewelry piece myself. I wanted to get hold of it, but Lilian pulled some tricks, and I didn’t manage to get it. I still can’t get over this.”””

Sergio listened as he drowned himself in deep thought.

“Sergio, all these years, I’ve been looking for an opportunity to obtain this jewelry piece, but the Harvey family keeps a low profile. There is no opening for me to make my move. If we manage to press charges against the Harvey family, then it’d be a critical hit to them, and there comes our chance. We can threaten them into handing over the jewelry piece. That’s why you have to find out where they hid it. Yadriel took another puff of the cigarette.”

“Given the current situation, we can’t get involved in any arms trafficking deal anymore, and our losses will only increase with time. If we can’t win the election, then the consequences following behind will require money to solve too. Yadriel continued.”

His eyes were dark as he immersed himself in the smoke.

“Sergio, we should plan a way out. Things are getting complicated. Brooklyn is not giving us a clear stance, whereas Lilian is obviously on their side. Calvin is determined to fight us. Our future is uncertain. We have to plan a way out. If things become worse, then we’ll just get the jewelry piece and leave. With that jewelry piece in hand, we won’t have to worry about our future. It is a priceless piece of jewelry. We won’t have to commit any illegal deeds anymore.”

His forehead was reflecting the sunlight from the window. Greed was apparent in his gaze.

“Sergio was shocked. For the confident Yadiel to think about planning a way out, things were already clear enough, weren’t they?”

Sergio lowered his head in silence.