Go After 711

Chapter 711

Inside Mariya Church.

"Zoella's face was pale, and she sat motionlessly in front of the window."

"Libby came in and announced in a frightened and uneasy voice, ""Miss Yates, both Letty and Liya have been arrested. The traitor, Liya, had already sold you out. Letty also confessed. Hence, the situation is very unfavorable to us. Just now, our subordinates came back from the foot of the mountain and said that the Public Security Department has issued a nation-wide search warrant. Now, the police everywhere including cities and rural areas are hunting you down. Moreover, Yadriel and Sergio have also been defeated. It seems that we can't stay in A city any longer. The best solution is to leave as soon as possible."""

"Zoella's face gradually darkened, and she bit her lips. She felt an unprecedented sense of despair, and a sinister smile appeared on her lips."

"She trembled and took out a cigarette, and Libby immediately lit it for her."

"Miss Yates, where there is will, there is way. At present, the situation is extremely unfavorable to us. Let's escape first. Libby spelled out cautiously. ""Now, our subordinates are also very depressed staying in A City."""

Zoella took a deep puff of her cigarette and spat out a ring of smoke. Her voice was so frosty that Libby shuddered.

"If we retreat, then we won't be able to come back. I have put in so much effort. So, I can't leave in vain. At least, I will make the last attempt. She clenched her fingers into a fist and gnashed her teeth, saying, ""If Yadriel couldn't get the Ocean Heart, then it doesn't mean that I won't be able to get my hands on it. They are incapable, but it doesn't mean that I am too. If Yadriel can't defeat Calvin, then it doesn't mean that I can't defeat Belle."""

"As she said this, she let out a sinister laugh, and her eyes were slowly filled with a terrifying red color."

"Libby was shocked. Only then did he understand how ambitious this woman was. Even the powerful Yadriel and Sergio, who were so cunning, could not get the Ocean Heart. Could a woman be more capable than them?"

It was incredible!

"Previously, he neither doubted her ruthlessness nor her intelligence. It was just that if it was so easy to obtain the Ocean Heart, then that Yadriel and Sergio would not die in vain."

"Libby, don't worry. Just listen to me. This time, I'll definitely obtain something and won't mistreat you. On the contrary, if we don't get this treasure, then it'll be hard for us to survive even when we're in a foreign country. Zoella noticed Libby's hesitation and gave him a shot of encouragement."

"Upon hearing this, Libby immediately gave an obsequious smile and said, ""Miss Yates, I'm here to report that Calvin is now staying in Harvey Manor, and that the Harvey family has Madam Lilian backing them up. In that case, it won't be so easy to get hold of the Ocean Heart.""

Madam Lilian? Zoella's body trembled when she heard the name. She had never imagined that the Harvey family would actually have such a reputable woman supporting their backs. This was completely beyond her expectations.

She was watching a fight between two tigers from a distance.

"For the past few days, she had been observing the life-and-death struggle between Yadriel and Calvin. She had not moved the entire time, only secretly observing them. A mantis stalked a cicada while oblivious to the bird stalking him. She was not in a hurry."

"After all, Yadriel was experienced and astute."

She was happy to watch them fight. It was the best thing ever seeing both parties either defeated or injured.

"In the war-torn country, she thought that Calvin would have died there. Among the chaos, she was very confident in snatching the Ocean Heart. However, she did not expect that Calvin would return safe and sound."

"During the days when Yadriel was fighting with Calvin, she remained silent and felt happy."

Yadriel's sniping skills were truly excellent and he was equipped with many traps.

"She didn't think that Calvin and Belle would still have managed to live, but something astonishing happened."

Sergio died after getting shot by Yadriel.

"Meanwhile, Calvin and Belle were safe and sound again!"

"Then, the crazy Yadriel would suffer a double loss. He would definitely not let the matter rest."

She had made up her mind and was ready for it.

"At the final juncture of their fight, she began to take action. She had everything prepared. All she could do was to wait till the final moment, where she could snatch away the Ocean Heart from Yadriel's subordinates."

"On that day during the battle in the suburbs, the helicopter hovering above was flown by a subordinate she sent."

"Before that, they had killed Yadriel's pilot on the helicopter and replaced him. Initially, she thought that it was a foolproof plan, but she did not expect that Madam Lilian would appear at the last moment. Her subordinate, Kimmel, messed up the plan and saved Calvin."

"That time, her heart was completely broken and she was very disappointed."

"It was obvious that there was no chance of winning a battle with Calvin. Then, what about Belle?"

A hint of an evil smile flashed across her face.

She's just a pregnant woman. Surely it would be easy to deal with her? Zoella thought.

"She clenched her fists again, and her eyes were filled with an unfathomable gleam of light."

"She had tried to kill Belle many times, but failed. Could it be possible that Belle was a very lucky person?"

"If their plans couldn't work in the open, then they should do it in the dark. If it couldn't work using the hard way, then the soft method would have sufficed..."

She stood up.

"Libby, prepare the car. We need to arrive at the women's prison when it's dark. She gave the order decisively."

"Okay, Miss Yates. Libby didn't understand her meaning behind doing so. However, most of them were outlaws and had no resources to live. They could only rely on Zoella. Plus, most of them owed her either too many favors or too much money. Or, they had a weakness that she had known. Therefore, they could not live without Zoella and could only obey her orders."

Night slowly descended.

"Mariya Church was built in the middle of Sunshine Mountain. As night fell, the summer's heat had faded away. Before they knew it, summer had come to an end and autumn was approaching."

"The night breeze carried a slight chill. When it brushed against one's skin, one would feel a refreshing sensation. It was clearly different from the hot and restless feeling from a few days ago."

"Under the stimulation of the night wind, Zoella's mind became much clearer."

"There was not much time left. So, she had to hurry up and take action."

"Outside the city at the foot of the mountain, after Liya and Letty were arrested, almost all the policemen were hunting after her on the streets."

She couldn't stay in A City any longer.

"My child, my child. In the prison cell of the women's prison, Lexie was wearing a ragged prison suit. Her hair was disheveled and her face was covered with dirt, only revealing two frightened eyes. She touched her belly with both hands and held a pillow, muttering to herself."

"Since her child had been tortured by the gangsters in prison, her mind had gone out of control. She often held the pillow, muttered to herself, crying and laughing."

"At that time, as long as she had the opportunity to see other people's children, she would rush to them like crazy. Even if she were to see children on TV, she would also rush to them madly, crying and shouting that they were her children."

"In such a state of dizziness and semi-consciousness, it was common for her to be beaten and tortured by the prison inmates. As such, there was not a part of her body that was clear from injuries."

"That night, she buried herself in the prison's iron bed as usual. She held the pillow, clapped her hands, and foolishly said, ""My child, don't cry, don't cry. Mom will sleep with you."""

"As she spoke, she held the pillow and shook it gently, and her expression was intoxicated."

"In a short while, she began to sing nursery rhymes. She was indeed a born actress. Even if she was just singing a nursery rhyme, it was still very beautiful."

The door was suddenly kicked open.

Chapter 712

"Ah, no, don't hit my child. When the door was kicked open in an instant, an aggressive aura quickly spread out to the atmosphere. Lexie picked up the pillow like a frightened bird. Her arms were clasped tightly around the doll in her chest as she cried out in terror."

Such a scene happened too many times. There were so many incidents that she couldn't count them.

"Every time the door was kicked open like this, it was as if those cruel and merciless guys were fiercely beating her up. She had nowhere to escape and was beaten up all over. Plus, those guys were watching by the sidelines as though they watching a play, taking pleasure in it and laughing."

"It was not until that time when the blood flowed out of her lower body without stopping that the prison guards found her, and then just like that, her baby was gone."

"As a result, as soon as this kind of scene appeared, she instinctively covered up her head, with her entire body trembling as she tried to avoid being beaten up."

"However, that time, after a while, there were no fists coming for her."

"A long-lost, familiar, imported, branded perfume smell lingered in the air in front of her and gradually seeped into her breath."

That kind of aura was completely different from the filthy smell of the prison cell. It was as if there were two completely different spaces.

"Perhaps, this familiar smell had aroused some sort of desire in her heart. So, she raised her head."

Zoella and Libby were standing in front of her.

"She looked down at her from above, and the smile on her face was unfathomable."

Lexie's eyes were glazed over as she stared at her. Her expression showed her disbelief.

Zoella slowly bent down and stared at her.

"Lexie Lucason, who used to be beautiful and graceful, now had deep-set eyes and a face full of dust. Her fair skin was covered with a layer of dirt and her hair was in a mess, looking like a drowned rat."

"Even her once s*xy body was dry and shriveled, and not as charming as it used to be."

This was life in prison.

"Zoella looked at her, and her sneering lips slowly faded away. Suddenly, she felt a chill that she had never felt before, which made her shudder."

"She understood that if she failed the next day, then she would become the current Lexie, or perhaps even worse. This reality made all the hairs on her body stand on end."

"Who are you? What are you doing here? Lexie didn't recognise her. She only looked at her and asked in a silly manner, wanting to reach out her hand to touch her face."

"Zoella reached out and swatted her hand away, and a look of disgust appeared on her face."

"Everything regarding Lexie in the prison, from beginning to end, was under Zoella's control."

"Her men had already reported her situation to her. Lexie, who had lost her child, had gone crazy. Most of the time, she was in an abnormal state, sometimes crying, and sometimes laughing. She had basically wasted away."

"This kind of situation was exactly what she needed, and the final product had finally been prepared."

"Lexie, don't you recognize me? Zoella gave a playful smile and raised her eyebrows."

"Lexie's eyes were distant and unsettling. Staring at her, she shook her head violently, foolishly saying, ""Miss, your clothes are so beautiful."""

She eyed the beautiful clothes with envy and the delicate makeup made her eyes lit up in excitement.

"Lexie, I'm here to take you out of jail today to see your child. Are you happy about it or not? Zoella looked at her and bent down even lower. Her face was almost an inch away from her face and her voice was warm and gentle, as if she was trying to coax her."

"Child! This word flowed into Lexie's ears. After a moment of confusion, she immediately became excited as if she had been injected with dopamine, and her eyes shone abnormally bright."

"My child, my child, I want my child, I want... She jumped up and down crazily, threw away the pillow, and immediately got up. She pulled Zoella's clothes and pleaded with her. ""Please give back my child, give him back to me, please."""

Let go. Libby saw Lexie holding Zoella's exquisite clothes and hurriedly knocked her hands off. She scolded her in disgust.

"Maybe Lexie was afraid of being hit, as Libby's shout immediately made her stoop down. She shyly withdrew her hand, curled up her whole body, and shouted in a trembling voice, ""Don't hit me, don't hit me."""

"Libby, don't be like this. When Zoella saw that Lexie was curled up like a porcupine that had been beaten and shouted nervously, she revealed a satisfied smile and then chided Libby."

"Miss Yates, this woman is mad. Libby alerted her in a low voice. She really did not understand why Zoella would take the risk to visit such a useless woman. What use would such a woman have?"

"However, Zoella ignored Libby. In a very gentle voice, she said to Lexie, ""Lexie, don't be afraid. As long as I'm here, no one will dare to bully you. Don't worry.""

"With Zoella's comforting words, Lexie only regained her composure after a long while. However, she did not dare to approach her. She only revealed her pair of timid eyes to her."

"Alright, Lexie, I'm here to take you out of jail today. I'm here to take you to see your child. I'll also return your child to you, she said in an amiable and easy-going manner, and her face was full of kindness."

"Really? Lexie's eyes instantly lit up with joy, and her pitch-black eyes began to shine brightly."

"Of course. Would I lie to you? Zoella raised her eyebrows and continued in a tempting tone. ""If you don't believe me, then come with me now."""

Lexie heard it clearly that time. Her big eyes were in a daze for a few minutes. Her heart was filled with joy and she began to cheer.

"She could finally see her child. She was pregnant, but that day, the female prison doctor claimed that her child was gone. She didn't believe it."

Let's go then. She stood up and looked like she was in high spirits.

Alright. Zoella smiled and led her outside.

"Miss Yates, are we really going to bail her out? Libby couldn't help worrying when Zoella took Lexie out of prison. What else could such a mad woman do other than to stir trouble when brought out? She couldn't stop worrying."

"The corners of Zoella's mouth curled into a smile. ""Of course, you can enjoy the show then."""

"Libby didn't understand, but since Zoella was so confident, she could only nod her head in agreement."

"My child, my child... Lexie was extremely excited in the car, and kept mumbling to herself."

Zoella leaned against the back of the passenger seat in front while tapping the back of the seat lightly with her fingers. Her eyes were slightly closed and a slight smile appeared on her lips.

"She believed that a good show was about to begin. That time, she was sure to get hold of the Ocean Heart."

"Belle Morris. Zoella silently repeated the name, and the sneer on her lips was getting colder."

The car stopped in front of a hotel in the suburbs.

Is my child inside? Lexie was pulled out by Libby and she looked around curiously.

"I'll take you down first. Look at you, you're stinky. Your child won't like you if he sees you like this. What should we do then if he doesn't want you and won't dare to approach you? Zoella explained. Hearing this, Lexie smiled and replied, ""Yes, yes, I'll have to dress up and leave a good impression on my son."""

"Then, hurry up and go. Libby let out a cold snort, and then he dragged Lexie into the hotel."

"Lexie's face was wreathed in smiles, with her eyes wandering around as she followed Libby in happily."

Chapter 713

"Just as Belle was speaking with Madam Lilian and Hudson, Calvin left as he had some matters to attend to."

"After a while, Jaqueline came in gracefully."

"Madam Lilian, it's a pleasure to meet you. I'm Jaqueline Cole. Jaqueline came in and bowed respectfully to Madam Lilian and introduced herself with a smile after greeting Hudson and Paige."

"She was born into a good family, was knowledgeable, and possessed good qualities and self-confidence. Therefore, in front of Madam Lilian, she was naturally well-mannered and considerate while flaring her style of a notable lady."

Madam Lilian glanced at her with a faint smile on her face.

"Miss Cole, hello. It's nice to meet you."

"Madam, it's my honor to meet you. When I was studying abroad, my classmates often mentioned you and admired you. I may have to ask for your advice in the future, Madam Lilian. Jaqueline smiled sweetly, and her voice was crisp and sweet."

"When Madam Lilian heard this, she smiled lightly and spoke."

"Miss Cole, I'm just an ordinary woman, just like everyone else in the world. I'm just relying on my diligence and luck to be where I am now. I believe that you'll be far ahead of me in the future, Miss Cole. You have great potential."

"Madam, you are too modest. Jaqueline replied with genuine appreciation, ""Madam, I have seen your memoir, and only then did I know that you are also from A City. I am really proud after knowing this. In the memoir, I read that you have an unforgettable memory when you were in A city."""

"In order to meet Madam Lilian, Jaqueline had gone to great lengths to find the memoir written by Madam Lilian in order to understand her past. Although it was not explained in detail what the unforgettable memory was, Jaqueline wanted to use it as an opportunity to have a casual talk with Madam Lilian to narrow the distance between them."

"However, it was obvious that she had miscalculated that time."

I think your unforgettable memory in A city must be very inspiring. Would you please tell us to encourage our young ones? She continued to compliment her with a smile.

"Madam Lilian's smile froze for a moment, and her eyes dimmed."

"After a while, Madam Lilian looked at her and asked calmly, ""Miss Cole, you seem to be polite and well-dressed. You must have come from a noble family, right?"""

"Hudson heard her from the side and quickly replied, ""Madam, Miss Jaqueline is a famous young lady in Capital City. She excels in piano, chess, her studies, and painting. She's the great-granddaughter of the well-known Brooklyn Cole of the Cole family in Capital City. She has been brought up carefully by

Brooklyn Cole since young and is raised well, as well as being outstanding. The Cole family is a well-known family in Capital City. Madam, I think you've heard of them."""

Hudson explained with great interest. He did not notice that Madam Lilian's gaze was gradually turning dark.

"Madam, Uncle Harvey' praises are just to flatter me. I am not as good as he said. However, Madam, my father, Nuncio Cole, is now the Minister of Foreign Affairs. He admires you very much and would talk about you all the time. All he wants to do is to visit you. Jaqueline was aware of Nuncio's intentions staying in Harvey Manor. She smiled sweetly while complimenting and acknowledging Nuncio."

"Arguably, an internationally-renowned person like Madam Lilian could have ignored the affairs of the country, but she would definitely have a good impression of the Minister of Foreign Affairs. After all, they might contact each other in the future. What was more, since the Minister of Foreign Affairs represented a country, she would at the very least have the courtesy by meeting up with him."

"However, Jaqueline was gradually surprised to find that Madam Lilian's expression had remained indifferent. After hearing their conversation, except for the superficial smile of hers, her facial expression remained dark, and even the smile seemed a little icy in Jaqueline's eyes."

All the big shots should be like this. They are hard to figure out.

"Jaqueline thought in this way, and didn't give much thought to it."

"Right then, Quina, who was standing at the side, silently glanced at Madam Lilian. Her heart was as clear as a mirror. It would be strange if Madam Lilian had a good impression of Brooklyn Cole or the Cole family. However, she did not say anything. She only stood up and reminded her in a low voice. ""Madam, it's not frequent for you to come to Harvey Manor. It's a good opportunity to take a walk in the manor, relax, talk about the old days, and enjoy the scenery."""

"When Madam Lilian heard that, she was satisfied. She immediately nodded and said, ""Quina is right. It's not advisable for an old lady to sit for a long time. So, why not go out for a walk? What do you think?"""

"As she spoke, she looked at Hudson."

"That's right, Madam. Let's go together. Hudson and Paige immediately stood up and said enthusiastically."

Madam Lilian smiled and nodded. "Thank you then."

"Paige immediately smiled. ""It's our honor that you're willing to come and view our garden. We're really happy about it. It's just that until recently, Harvey Manor had been quite chaotic and there are places where it's lacking. Please don't mind them."""

"When Madam Lilian heard this, she laughed out loud and didn't mind at all."

"Harvey Manor has endured centuries of wind and rain. There had been many times where I dreamt of coming here. Today, I can take a look and reminisce about the past."

"As she said this, Quina supported her left arm, and Belle supported her right arm to help her stand up."

"Belle, come, follow me. Madam Lilian saw Belle holding her hand, hurriedly took her hand, and spoke with a loving smile."

"It's alright, Madam. Belle was always doted upon by Madam Lilian. She felt like she was being spoiled by her only. However, she felt very uneasy. After all, her father-in-law and mother-in-law were still present. Besides that, there was a feeling that she was being biased. She wanted to pull her hand away from Madam Lilian's hand. However, Madam Lilian seemed to have made up her mind to let everyone know that Belle was the one she cared about the most. She held her hand forcefully, smiling and showering her with affection."

"Belle had no choice but to be led by Madam Lilian and follow her, with a happy smile on her face. She had never enjoyed such love since her father died. Right then, Madam Lilian gave her this feeling, which made up for her attachment to her loved ones in her heart."

"The group of people walked slowly, talking and laughing."

"Jaqueline followed by her side. There were many times that she wanted to get close to Madam Lilian, but she was given the cold shoulder repeatedly. Being ignored once or twice wouldn't have mattered to her. Slowly, she realized, however, that Madam Lilian didn't seem to have much of a good impression on her."

"She doted upon Belle very much, as if she were her biological granddaughter."

"At the thought of this, Jaqueline felt a little disappointed."

Chapter 714

The banquet was held in the open garden of Ink Garden.

"Since Sophia had just passed away, the banquet was grand and solemn."

"Not only was the long wooden table covered with a white gauze tablecloth, but the white tables and chairs also made the whole banquet look holy and sacred."

"Belle had specially invited a western chef from a five-star hotel. The chef prepared both the specialties of A City and western cuisine, which were solemn and refined. The meal was served buffet-style and one could choose the variety of dishes as one wished. The atmosphere was casual yet romantic."

"Later in the evening, the faint moonlight was shining, and the summer breeze was a little cooling, making it very pleasant."

"Belle sat beside Madam Lilian. After several times having dinner with Madam Lilian, she had already learnt some of Madam Lilian's dining preferences. From time to time, she would pick some dishes and desserts, and put them in Madam Lilian's bowl. No matter what she took, Madam Lilian ate them happily."

"Madam Lilian was very easy-going, and the dinner was relaxing and harmonious as a whole."

"Nuncio was also a guest of honor. Hudson arranged for him to sit to Madam Lilian's right, while Hudson and Paige sat on his left. Belle naturally sat directly beside Madam Lilian."

Even Calvin was kept to the side standing.

"Madam, your fame has spread far and wide. It's my honor to be able to meet you today. Allow me to propose to you a toast. May you be in good health and everything will turn out as you wish. Nuncio saw that the time was ripe. Thus, he took a glass of red wine from the table, carefully walked to Madam Lilian, and spoke respectfully."

"Madam Lilian was wiping her hands with a napkin when she saw the glass of red wine Nuncio placed in front of her. She did not immediately pick up the glass in front of her. Instead, she sat there calmly and wiped her hands in a slow manner."

"Nuncio's hand, which was holding the glass of red wine, hung in the air for a moment. He had never met Madam Lilian face to face, but he had heard from others that she was an unpredictable woman, who would neither meet any politician nor talk casually with them."

"Nevertheless, it should be fine, considering it's a family banquet that day."

"When Belle invited Madam Lilian to stay for the night, it was exactly what Nuncio wanted as he could take this opportunity to get close to Madam Lilian and examine her intentions. In this way, the task received by the Ministry of Foreign Affairs could be carried out smoothly. If he could get the help of Madam Lilian, then it would be a great contribution for him."

"However, Nuncio obviously didn't know Madam Lilian, and couldn't even win her favor."

"His hand, which was holding the glass, was ignored. Many people felt that something was wrong, including Hudson. However, just as everyone was feeling embarrassed for him, Madam Lilian raised her hand to accept it at just the right time."

Thank you. She picked up the glass and gave him a slight touch.

Nuncio's stiffened facial muscles began to break into a brilliant smile when he saw Madam Lilian taking the glass.

"It turned out that Madam Lilian wasn't giving him the cold shoulder. Her actions were just slow. So, he breathed a sigh of relief."

"Madam, I'll give you a toast first. It's up to you to return it, Nuncio said respectfully. He raised his head and gulped down a glass of red wine in his hand in an attempt to show his sincerity."

Madam Lilian didn't even look at him. She just took a sip of the wine and put the glass down.

"After putting down the glass, Madam Lilian said to Nuncio politely, ""Mr. Cole, you don't have to be so courteous. Just have the meal casually. Today is a family banquet. So, you don't have to be so formal.""

"She emphasised the word family banquet. Hearing this, Nuncio nodded with a smile."

"He was agitated. It seemed that Madam Lilian was not easy to get close to. He wanted to show his sincerity, but right then it seemed that she didn't appreciate it."

"Since she mentioned that it was a family banquet, was it a hint that she didn't want to talk about any official business that night?"

He was a little disheartened thinking about it this way.

"However, on second thought, he did not tell Madam Lilian that he had some ulterior motives. Could it be that Madam Lilian had already seen through him? Was she expressing her rejection?"

"He sat down anxiously. After that, no matter how hard he tried to get close to Madam Lilian during dinner, she always appeared indifferent. Since he was a distance away from her, he completely lost the chance to talk to her."

"Madam Lilian just focused all of her attention on Belle. She personally took some food for her and even laughed with her. She even observed her facial expression. As long as there was unpleasantness shown on her face, she would immediately ask Quina, who was next to her, to dispel it. After asking in a low voice, she would choose the dishes she liked to eat again and put them on her plate."

She even remembered how much food Belle ate.

"This gave Nuncio the impression that Madam Lilian at that moment, who was serving Belle, was not the rumored powerful woman in international politics. She was just Belle's elder, or her nanny, who got close to her, asked about her health, and cared for her. If someone cast a puzzled look at her, it would make her unhappy."

"Of course, with the exception of Belle, Madam Lilian had been acting rather casually to everyone else, including Calvin."

"This strangeness made Nuncio feel that Madam Lilian was indeed as difficult to get along with as the rumors stated. Of course, this conclusion excluded Belle."

"After dinner, Nuncio was in low spirits. Except for that toast, he didn't have a chance to talk to Madam Lilian. It was not that he didn't want to, but Madam Lilian didn't want to give him a chance."

"Dad, Madam Lilian treats Belle really well. This makes me feel very surprised and a little puzzled. When they returned to the guest room, Jaqueline came to Nuncio's room and asked in confusion."

Nuncio took off his glasses and rubbed his nose.

"Belle has principles, manners, and respect. Besides, she's the granddaughter-in-law of the Harvey family. It's not surprising that she can win Madam Lilian's heart, Nuncio answered with a weary look on his face."

Jaqueline nodded and shook her head at the same time.

"Dad, I don't think so. People out there say that Madam Lilian and Belle share some kind of kinship. They have already pledged to a foster grandmother-granddaughter relationship. I don't think this has much to do with Harvey Manor. Jaqueline rationally analysed. She was also snubbed by Madam Lilian during the banquet. In fact, she was not impolite to Jaqueline. However, according to her way of thinking, Madam Lilian should at least show her that she favored her since she tried so hard to please Madam Lilian. Even if she didn't really like her, she should show her respect."

"However, there was no such thing."

Madam Lilian acted as cool as a cucumber with her and did not show any special concern for her. She couldn't even be compared to Belle.

She couldn't understand at all.

"Moreover, it was obvious that her father had not been able to rope Madam Lilian in and achieve his desired goal. He did not even have a chance to close in on her."

This was too weird!

"Then, what do you think? Why is Madam Lilian treating Belle so well? Hearing his daughter's explanation, Nuncio asked thoughtfully."

Madam Lilian would leave Harvey Manor the day after. Such a chance was really hard to grab.

That's also something I can't figure out. Jaqueline's brows knitted together as she racked her brains.

Chapter 716

In the bedroom on the second floor of Fragrance Garden.

"Jerry was in Belle's and Calvin's bed, jumping up and down in excitement."

"Ever since Sophia had fallen ill and passed away, the entire Fragrance Garden was cold and quiet. Grandpa and Grandma, and even his parents had all moved into the Ink Garden. Jerry found it exceedingly difficult to meet them. To Jerry, this was too cheerless, and he felt as if he was being neglected."

"Therefore, when Calvin and Belle had returned to Fragrance Garden that day, he was on cloud nine."

"This kind of family affection gave Jerry an extra dose of happiness, and he didn't want to let his mother and father sleep at all."

"Mom, that old lady is so kind today. Me likey. Jerry put his hands behind his back and said in a grown-up manner."

Belle was cleaning her clothes when she heard Jerry. She couldn't help tittering.

"Jerry, how about letting you follow this Grandma to an English elite school next year? What do you think? She took the opportunity to ask him."

"Jerry blinked his eyes and asked curiously, ""Does she live in England?"""

"Belle nodded. ""Well, more or less."""

"Oh. Jerry seemed to be swimming in his thoughts, but he still shook his head and said, ""I cannot bear to leave you and Dad. I don't want to leave you all."""

Belle had been thinking of sending Jerry to an elite school abroad for a long time.

"For Belle, this elite school in England was the ideal choice. It was not as fancy as people thought, advocating for luxury, comfort, and whatnot. Instead, it carried out a strict management system and

tough training from childhood. The students would be sleeping on hard beds and eating coarse and simple meals. It was even more of a rigorous regime than normal schools."

"Belle wanted to cultivate Jerry into someone who was well-educated, responsible, self-disciplined, and practised good habits. This was essential to every head of Harvey Manor. Harvey Manor had made a rule that the eldest grandchild who was not strictly nurtured by the aristocratic schools could never inherit the position of the head of the family. Even though Jerry might not become the head in the future, she still had to consider it at this stage."

It was just like Calvin who had spent most of his time sacrificing his own happiness and life to protect Harvey Manor and Evan. This form of noblesse oblige had been instilled in them from a young age.

"Belle walked over and patted Jerry's head while she said with a smile, ""Silly child, you're still young, but you'll have to go sooner or later. I'm already trying to secure your degree in line."""

"Then, let's hold it off. Right now, I just want to be together with you and Dad. Jerry grabbed the opportunity to hurl himself into Belle's embrace, acting like a spoiled child. Belle looked at him, and her heart turned soft and was filled with love."

"Jerry looked more and more like Calvin. His tall, straight nose, and beautiful curved lips were just a chip off the old block."

"Mom, that nasty woman has finally been caught, and she will never come to steal Dad again. I'm extremely happy. Jerry's head was rubbing against Belle's arms, and he was very cheerful."

"Belle smiled and added, ""Jerry, Dad belongs to you and no woman can take him away."""

"But that woman will take him away, and she'll even harm me. Remembering Liya would make him think of the scene of her pushing him into the water, and Jerry's heart was still fluttering with fear, with his dread palpable."

"Don't worry, such a thing will never happen again. Belle hugged him tightly, feeling guilty as she patted his head and softly consoled him."

"I'm glad, Mom. I trust you. After all, Jerry was still a child. He quickly forgot about this matter and recalled Belle's promise that after the funeral, she would bring him out to play. Thus, he immediately brought it up and said, ""Mom, promise me that you would bring me to the Ocean Park tomorrow.""

"Hearing this, Belle felt a wave of remorse. During this period of time, Jerry had indeed been neglected. It was high time to bring him out to play as he was still a child after all. She nodded and said, ""Okay, Jerry, I will take you there tomorrow."""

"Yay, awesome! Jerry was so happy that he cheered."

"Then, you have to promise me to go to bed Tristany. Otherwise, you will have no energy to play tomorrow, Belle whispered softly."

"At that time, Calvin came out of the bath in his bathrobe. When he saw that Jerry was still babbling in the room, he frowned slightly and said with dissatisfaction, ""Jerry, it's already late. Go to sleep. Your mother has a baby in her belly. You can't torture her like this."""

"In these few days, Calvin was exhausted as he had not been getting enough sleep. Now that things were over, all he wanted was to catch up on a good respite. Therefore, he drove Jerry out as soon as he came in."

"Dad, I want to sleep with you two today. Jerry ignored Calvin and stated his request."

"You br*t, are you trying to be the third wheel? Calvin yawned and slumped headfirst on the bed as he asked."

Just a night is fine. Jerry's face was brazen as he giggled.

"After a while, when he saw that there was no reaction from Calvin, he curiously drew his tiny face nearer to take a look. Calvin had already dozed off after collapsing onto the bed. After a short while, he could hear steady breathing sounds."

"When Belle finished her bath and came out, both father and son were lying on the bed, already deep in slumberland."

"She smiled helplessly. After supporting Calvin's body to let him rest properly, she adjusted Jerry's sleeping posture and let out a yawn. These past few days, she was too tired and wanted to have a good night's sleep."

"As she packed up her things and was about to turn off the lights and go to bed, she heard a slight knock on the door. When she went out, she saw Larry standing in front, respectfully saying, ""Madam, Miss Jaqueline wants to see you."""

Jaqueline Cole? She wanted to see her at such a late hour?

"Belle was very curious and asked with a face ridden with doubts, ""Larry, what did she come to me for?"""

Larry shook his head. "She didn't say anything. She just said that she has something important to talk to you about. I already told her that you are asleep."

"What's going on here at this late hour? Belle thought for a while. Then, she nodded and said, ""Well, let her wait in the living room downstairs. I'll be there right away."""

Larry agreed and walked away.

"Belle returned to the bedroom and changed into her loungewear. Then, she took the slippers and quietly went downstairs."

"Belle, I'm so sorry to disturb you at such a late hour. Jaqueline was standing in the living room. When she saw Belle walking down the stairs, she immediately went to greet her and spoke in a very embarrassed manner."

"Belle smiled and said dismissively, ""Jaqueline, what can I do for you at this late hour?"""

"Jaqueline looked at the living room and suggested to her. ""Belle, can we go out for a walk and talk, yeah? This way, we won't bother the people at home."""

Belle smiled and nodded without hesitation.

Chapter 717

The night was enchanting as the breeze flurried gently.

"In the garden of Fragrance Garden, Belle and Jaqueline walked side by side."

"Jaqueline, just cut to the chase. Why are you looking for me? Belle smiled and started the conversation. In reality, she wasn't all that chummy with Jaqueline, and she really did not know why she would come looking for her."

"Jaqueline smiled and stated her purpose very politely. ""Belle, I came to see you because I had something to ask you for help. Would you be willing to help me?"""

"Belle was stunned upon hearing this, but she very quickly and modestly replied, ""Jaqueline, I am just an ordinary woman. I really don't know what I can do to help you, but don't worry, as long as it is within my abilities, I will give it my all."""

"Great, I'm relieved to hear you say that. Jaqueline immediately smiled and said happily, ""Belle, you are not ordinary at all, and I believe that you can help my father.""

"Your father? Belle finally understood. It turned out that Jaqueline came to ask her to help Nuncio out. However, he was a dignified person. Hence, why would he look to her for help? Speaking of which, was she that influential? At that moment, she asked doubtfully, ""Jaqueline, is there anything wrong with him?"""

"Jaqueline nodded solemnly and explained the purpose of Nuncio's stay. In the end, she said earnestly, ""Belle, my father did this for the nation. Now, Tamberland has encountered difficulties in this aspect. It is absolutely possible to solve it if Madam Lilian is willing to lend a hand. Therefore, I hope that you can help to persuade Madam Lilian."""

"When Belle heard this, she completely understood the purpose of her visit."

"Jaqueline, this is politics. I'm a stranger to this. I think Madam Lilian is a very righteous person. Your father can discuss this with her. I believe that as long as it's within her means, Madam Lilian will do her best to help. The truth is, she is just a lonely old lady. Belle laughed quickly to reassure her."

"However, Jaqueline had a wry smile on her face."

"Belle, if Madam Lilian is really as you described, then I won't have to beg you now. My father will return to Capital City tomorrow. It will be a pity if he can't finish the task and goes back like this. After all, we are all citizens of Tamberland, Jaqueline said righteously."

"The smile on Belle's face gradually faded away, and her face picked up a sliver of seriousness."

"Jaqueline, as far as I know, Madam Lilian is a person who has a strong grasp of political ties. Since your father had gone to meet her and she didn't agree, it meant that she really has no way of helping, or her hands are tied. It would be useless even if were to I go to her. If this is the case, then we can't put her up in a bind. She analyzed seriously. She was not willing to do so if it would land Madam Lilian in a dilemma."

"Moreover, Madam Lilian would not agree to help the Minister of Foreign Affairs any more than she would Belle, an ordinary person. Belle believed that she would not refuse on purpose. She must have done so as there were difficulties to deal with."

"However, Jaqueline didn't think so. She smiled confidently and immediately added, ""Belle, others may not be able to do so, but you can. With your close relationship with Madam Lilian, I think she will definitely agree to your request."""

"Belle laughed after hearing her. ""Jaqueline, aren't you too childish? Madam Lilian and I are not related by blood. Perhaps, we are kindred spirits and nothing else. Besides, our relationship is a private one. How would it relate to a national matter? You don't understand politics. No matter how good a personal friendship is, once it involves politics, it will be a matter of principle and integrity, and no longer a personal problem. In the face of a huge problem, it's not up to her alone to decide. Politics often have nothing to do with family affection and friendship. Madam Lilian is a mature politician. Hence, she won't be influenced by an ordinary woman like me. Don't just base it on the fact that I seem very close to her now. She's just taken to me as a person. If it goes against her principles, then she will be equally merciless to me."""

"Belle really felt that Jaqueline's view of the problem was too shallow. Just because she was on good terms with Madam Lilian, how could she think that Madam Lilian would agree to help her with such a complex international political issue because of her little request?"

"This appeared as though it was child's play. If Madam Lilian had been so insensible, then she would not be where she was currently."

"However, the confident look on Jaqueline's face did not change. She continued with conviction. ""Belle, logically speaking, you are right and it's true. But this time, it is definitely an exception. I can guarantee that Madam Lilian's conscience is muddled. She has a grudge or is biased against my father."""

"Jaqueline, do you mean that Madam Lilian is unwilling to help because of your father? Did he offend Madam Lilian? Belle was completely stunned. After a long time, she opened her mouth and continued. ""Besides, she is a famous person. It's not advisable to talk like this. It's fine if it's with me, but don't breathe a word outside."""

"No, as far as I know, the Cole family and Madam Lilian have never had any conflicts. It is because of this that I am surprised. Hence, that's why I came to you, Jaqueline said adamantly. She was extremely clever and had already felt that Madam Lilian didn't like her and Nuncio when she gave them the cold shoulder. Perhaps, she should put it that Madam Lilian probably did not like the Cole family. This was her intuition. She had been following Brooklyn Cole around all the time. She wasn't sure if the Cole family had offended Madam Lilian for some reason. ""I didn't simply conclude this. I can perceive that Madam Lilian doesn't have a good impression of us, the Cole family. If she refused to help us just because she hates us, then it would be a shame as it is not beneficial for the country and the nation. So, I would like you to try persuading her. I think she will definitely reconsider it for your sake."""

"Belle parted her lips for a long time before she closed it. She shook her head again and said,
""Jaqueline, you are too biased regarding this. How can Madam Lilian hate the Cole family? You people
have never crossed paths, and you don't even know each other. How can she hate the Cole family for no
reason at all and give up on helping Tamberland? It comes across as too unrealistic. Besides, am I that

influential? How could I ask for help from the person whom the Minister of Foreign Affairs himself couldn't manage to do so? Isn't this a bit too laughable?"""

"Belle, whether you believe me or not, I beg you to have a try. If you really can't do it, then I have nothing to say. But I'm telling you that what I said is not just speculation, it is genuine. Although there is no evidence now, I will investigate clearly. I want to find out why Madam Lilian is so averse to me and my father, and why she hates the Cole Family so much. Jaqueline's face was flustered and a little stirred up. There was a dark light flashing in her crystal-clear eyes."

Chapter 718

Belle stood there in a daze and couldn't tell if Jaqueline was joking or not.

"Logically speaking, she had never seen this bright girl shaken up before. If it hadn't been for this reason, perhaps she wouldn't have acted like this. Thinking back to that afternoon, Jaqueline had been behaving rather politely. She wouldn't have lost to Belle in any aspect. However, Madam Lilian had been indifferent and behaved coldly towards her, and she also treated Nuncio as evasively as she could."

"Belle was also confused for a moment. She couldn't bear to see Jaqueline so stirred up. Thus, she took her hand and consoled her with a smile. ""Jaqueline, if things are really as you said, that Madam Lilian is just unwilling to help resolve the dispute because of her prejudice against the Cole family, then I will try my best. Although I may not be able to achieve anything, I promise that I will ask her for help. What do you say?"""

Really? Jaqueline's eyes sparkled as she asked joyfully.

Belle nodded solemnly.

"Sure, Belle. I hope I can see your action, and then I will find out the reason as soon as possible and convince you, Jaqueline said confidently."

"Uh-huh, I promise you. Belle smiled slightly."

"Frankly speaking, Jaqueline was smart, cheerful, and well-behaved. Belle had no reason not to believe her. Although what she said that day was a bit extreme, Belle still promised her. She didn't want to trouble Madam Lilian, but since they were citizens of Tamberland, they should do their best to help each other. Even if they couldn't help, they wouldn't feel any regrets."

"Belle, I'm sorry, but I'll leave it to you. It's already very late. So, I won't disturb you any further. I'll take my leave first. Jaqueline's face lit up as she announced in a satisfied manner."

Good night. Belle also smiled and bade each other good night.

"Jaqueline left with jubilant steps. It seemed a fait accompli to her that as long as Belle could assist in this matter, Madam Lilian would definitely help Nuncio solve this problem."

"Meanwhile, Belle felt an indescribable strangeness."

"In fact, there was another important reason why Jaqueline was so enthusiastic about this matter. Belle understood clearly and had long heard that Brooklyn Cole was going to let Jaqueline join the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. She presented a good image and was eloquent, fitting the bill for a position in the

Ministry of Foreign Affairs with perfection. Therefore, Jaqueline was eager to assist in this matter for the ministry to warm up her skills in this aspect, as she was about to take on the position."

"If Nuncio could get Madam Lilian to help them, then it would be a golden opportunity for the Cole family."

"Belle stood in the garden and watched Jaqueline's beautiful figure dwindle away. After a moment of silence, she turned around and went back to Fragrance Garden to sleep."

Bright sun Rhyss penetrated the purple window gauze curtain.

"When Belle opened her eyes, Calvin had already left."

"After such a long calamity, the internal affairs of the Harvey Group had piled up like a mountain. It had been ten days or half a month since they last returned to the company to work."

Calvin didn't dare to be careless. He had already driven to work in the company Tristany in the morning.

"After Belle got out of bed and washed up, and remembering that Madam Lilian was still there, she hurriedly walked to the Ink Garden."

"Madam, are we going back to the hotel or to the hospital today? As soon as Belle entered the guest room in the Ink Garden, Quina's voice rang."

"Apparently, Madam Lilian had already gotten up Tristany to do her exercises. The door was ajar."

"Belle felt a little remorseful. The night before, it was a little late when Jaqueline had chatted with her. When she returned to her bedroom, she thought about what she had said. She tossed and turned as it was difficult for her to fall asleep. Hence, she woke up late in the morning."

"Just as she was about to push open the door with her hand, Madam Lilian's words swept into her ears like a tornado, making her feel as if it wasn't real."

"Of course I have to go to the hospital to take care of my daughter. It took me a lot of effort to find her, and she is very ill. How can I let her in the hospital alone? This time, I have to perform well and take care of her personally until she recovers completely and is healthy, Madam Lilian said decisively without hesitation, and then ordered, ""Quina, call to report that I have something important to do in A city and will be staying here for a while."""

"Quina understood and immediately said with a smile, ""Okay, Madam. I'll call right away. I'm afraid that the other party will urge me. After all, there are many things to do recently.""

"It's no use urging me. I've lived my entire life for others. This time, I want to do something for my daughter. I'll take care of her myself and fulfill my duty as a mother. It may be too late, but I'll do my best to compensate her. Madam Lilian sighed deeply, but her tone was quite determined."

"Madam, in fact, it's better for Kate to be sent abroad for treatment. I'm not sure if you are planning to do so? Quina thought of this question and reminded her."

"When Madam Lilian heard this, she felt a lump in her throat and said in a hoarse voice, ""Quina, do you think I don't want to? But now, I'm still unsure if they will accept me. It will be too abrupt if I take her

abroad like this. This will arouse her suspicion. Looking at her character, how would she come with me?"""

"Speaking of this, Madam Lilian's heart sank."

"Alas, Madam, you and Kate will reconcile sooner or later. It's better to take this opportunity to let her know and tell her about the stakes. We might as well take her abroad to cure her illness completely. Quina certainly understood the uncertainty Madam Lilian was feeling. The suggestion she gave was too heart-wrenching and distressing for her to go on like this."

"When Madam Lilian heard this, she could no longer control herself. Hot tears welled up in her eyes and she could not hold back her sobs."

"Quina, do you think I don't want to? But her body is so weak, and she still has such a temper. She's so similar to Flavian. If I force this knowledge on her, then I'm afraid that her condition will worsen if she gets too emotional. It's not worth risking it. I can't rush this matter and will take my time in this. Who in this world doesn't want their own flesh and blood to accept them and reunite as soon as possible?"

Madam Lilian sobbed as she wiped away her tears.

The mood in the guest room was very depressing.

"Belle's hand, which was about to knock on the door, stopped mid-air, and could not land on the door."

"The conversation in the room all clearly entered her ears, and anyone with half a brain could understand it."

"So, that was what it was..."

"Belle seemed to have understood everything in an instant, but she also seemed to be unable to think of anything. Her mind was in a mess."

She could not push the door open.

"Such news was too sudden. Not only was it hard for Kate to accept it, but it was also difficult for Belle, who was part of the younger generation, to imagine so."

"Her arm slid down silently, and she whirled around and walked out blankly."

"It was sunny outside, and the garden was bathed in a golden light. The weather in autumn was fresh and clear."

"Belle tried hard to keep the confusion in her heart on a tight leash. She looked up, took a deep breath, and even shed tears from the corner of her eyes."

"The sky above Harvey Manor was a deep shade of azure and was refreshing. Yet, her heart was in shambles."

Chapter 719

"Mom, Mom. No sooner had Belle walked out of the gate to the Ink Garden than she saw Larry stepping out of the electric car with Jerry. As soon as he caught a glimpse of Belle, he shouted and ran over to

her. He pestered her and said, ""Mom, you promised me last night that you would take me to Ocean Park to play. Don't go back on your word."""

"Belle looked down at Jerry's tiny tender face, which was flashing with a sheer exuberant smile. Her heart was moved, and a warm smile appeared on her lips. She bent down and held him in her arms."

"Mom, I'm going to the underwater park to sleep with the great white shark, okay? Jerry put his arms around her neck and kissed her on the cheek with his small lips, pleading with her in his childish voice."

Belle gently touched his face with her hand.

"Who in this world didn't want to reunite with their own flesh and blood as soon as possible? When Madam Lilian's words replayed in her ears, Belle felt an uncanny feeling in her heart. Her hand stroked Jerry's face, and her expression was a little dull."

"Mom, what's wrong with you? Are you going back on your word? Then, you're being too mean. Jerry hugged Belle's neck and saw that she didn't give him a positive response. He was unhappy, pursing his lips. His little face was swarmed with grievances and confusion. In his eyes, Belle must have broken her promise. She didn't want to take him to play, which was why she was wearing this kind of facial expression."

"Belle was woken up by Jerry's call and came back to her senses. When she saw Jerry's aggrieved expression, she smiled dotingly and said, ""Jerry, I will definitely do what I promised. However, there are still guests at home today and I have something to do here. How about this? I'll have Larry bring you to play first, and I will come and pick you up when it's over, alright?"""

"When Jerry heard this, he was relieved that he was able to play. Although Belle wouldn't go with him, Larry was there to accompany him. Furthermore, she also agreed to come and pick him up. It sounded like a good idea."

"Mom, then I'm going to sleep with the great white shark. I want to spend the night in the aquarium today. He thought for a moment, with his eyes blinking as he brought up the request."

"Okay, fine, that's it, Belle responded to him dotingly and softly. ""You can play with Larry here first, and then Dad and I will come and sleep with you and the great white shark, okay?"""

"Wow, that's awesome. Jerry was so happy that he cheered."

"Larry, take Jerry to the Ocean Park at Ekka Plaza and enjoy the visit to your heart's content. Calvin and I will only come over later. Belle turned her head and instructed Larry."

"As soon as Larry heard this, she nodded and agreed with a smile."

"Let's do this, I'll send two bodyguards with you. This way, you can take care of each other. Please be careful. Larry took Jerry and was about to turn around and go to the Fragrance Garden to pack up some things. Belle thought about it and instructed from behind. She wanted Blake to go with them, but Blake and Otis were usually secret guards and would not show up easily. Besides, they had been busy for quite a while, and she was too embarrassed to bother them with such a small matter. It was time for them to have a good rest."

"Okay, don't worry, Madam. I will pay attention to safety, Larry said respectfully, smiling."

"Belle nodded and after seeing Larry off with Jerry, she stayed rooted there in a daze. She was a little absent-minded."

Belle had been sitting on the big stone on Central Island for what seemed like an eternity.

"After sending Jerry away, her mind was in a state of chaos, and she couldn't calm down at all. She arrived at this place, completely lost."

"At that point, it seemed that she could finally see the light to most issues."

"The reason Madam Lilian was so nice to her, the way she repeatedly inquired about Kate, and even visited her in person, and going to the hospital that moment to take care of Kate in person, everything finally had a reasonable explanation."

"When she was in the hospital the day before, what Madam Lilian had said to Kate filtered through her mind again, and she came to understand everything. It was no wonder she had spoken like that the day before. It turned out that Kate was Madam Lilian's daughter, and she was her granddaughter."

"She gradually recalled the scenes of her acquaintance with Madam Lilian. Later when the two of them had pledged to be in a grandmother-granddaughter relationship, she became more clear-headed."

"It seemed that Madam Lilian had known about their relationship for a long time, but both she and Kate had been kept in the dark."

"She closed her eyes and lay her whole body on the big stone, with her heart jangling with mixed emotions."

"In the spacious and bright president's office, Calvin was reviewing documents seriously and attentively."

Yuri quietly walked in.

"Mr. Harvey, there's a man by the name of Blake Wallace waiting outside to see you."

Blake Wallace? Calvin raised his head. He pondered for a moment and immediately instructed her. "Invite him in."

Understood. Yuri gently agreed and walked out.

"After a while, Blake, a man with a medium-sized build, came in."

"Mr. Harvey, everything that you asked me to investigate is clear now, Blake said in a low voice, walking in."

Calvin's brows twitched. He put the document down in his hand and stood up.

"Come, sit here. He went to the couch and sat down. Leaning against the back of the couch, he lifted a pitch-black bronze statue, and made a gesture signalling Blake to sit. He asked seriously, ""Blake, what's the outcome?""

"Blake sat down on the couch and announced seriously, ""Mr. Harvey, I can now confirm now that the daughter whom Madam Lilian is looking for is Kate Bennett."""

"Is that really true? It seemed to be within Calvin's expectation, but he also felt that it was a bit too good to be true. It was hard to imagine. He raised his head thoughtfully and nodded. ""Sure enough."""

"Yes, Mr. Harvey. I've been suspicious of their relationship since Madam Lilian visited Kate last time. But that time, Madam Lilian left quietly, which surprised me a lot. It seemed that there was no turning point. But today, when Madam Lilian showed up in Kate's ward again, everything proved that Kate is Madam Lilian's daughter, Blake added with boundless emotion."

Calvin's sharp brows furrowed slightly. The expression on his face calmed down after a brief moment of shock.

"Are you sure about the mother-daughter relationship between them now? he asked, lightly tapping the back of the couch with his fingers."

"Yes. Blake said confidently, ""I'm sure of it. Madam Lilian has completed a paternity test, but out of all kinds of concerns, she hasn't told Kate yet. I predict that it won't be far off from now. It can be seen that Madam Lilian hadn't successfully acknowledged her daughter previously, probably because there was something going on. Maybe it was at that time that she learnt about Yadriel's plot and deliberately left."""

Calvin pondered for a moment before nodding.

"That is to say, although Madam Lilian knows about this relationship, Kate and Belle are not privy to it. Calvin repeated. He remembered that during Sophia's funeral, Belle had repeatedly doubted the intimacy Madam Lilian showed towards her. It seemed that the smart lady had already had a hunch and had already sensed it."

Chapter 720

"Yes indeed, Mr. Harvey. Madam Lilian has a lot of qualms now. I think what tops the list is Kate's health and the fear of aggravating her condition. Blake analyzed the situation pertinently."

"Calvin's gaze turned deep and dark, and there was a faint exhilaration in his heart. It turned out that Madam Lilian had helped him several times because of Belle's background. When he thought about it, Blake said clearly from the opposite side, ""Mr. Harvey, not only does Kate have this background but there is also another unexpected background. I am afraid that only Sophia knew about this matter. After all, Kate had been secretly raised by her since she was eleven years old."""

"When Calvin heard this, he raised his head. His eyes were wide open in shock."

"Blake, what do you mean? Are you trying to say that Kate has another identity? he asked, and his face was cloaked with confusion."

"Mr. Harvey, I'm afraid it's true. Blake nodded and continued to say with certainty, ""Kate Bennett is also Brooklyn Cole's very own granddaughter.""

"Brooklyn Cole's granddaughter? Calvin was astounded. He had already expected Kate to be Madam Lilian's daughter, but not the fact that Kate was also Brooklyn's granddaughter. This was too much for Calvin to take in. He didn't even dare to imagine it."

"Alas, I'm afraid that only your grandmother, Sophia, had any clue to all of this. Blake also sighed and relayed to him all the information he had investigated. Calvin was a little absent-minded after hearing this."

"Although there were already too many incidents in life, this particular one was really hard for Calvin to digest. It was too uncanny, even more legendary than a movie plot."

"Brooklyn knows that Kate is his granddaughter, but he's ignored her for so many years. Moreover, Kate was brought up by my grandmother. Besides, Ethan had been framed and Kate was severely injured in a car accident. At that time, she was alone, and there were hardly any relatives around to take care of her. She obviously had such a powerful family background. Isn't this way too cruel to her? Calvin was reeling in shock as he thought of the past, and resentment filled his heart."

Blake furrowed his brows and nodded.

"Therefore, there must be a lot of enmity between Madam Lilian and Brooklyn. I'm afraid that this unpleasantness will be difficult to clear up. Now, it will be tough for Kate to accept Madam Lilian as her mother. You asked me to investigate all of this, where everything is undoubtedly correct, but I can't predict what may play out in the near future."

"At that point, an inconspicuous smile emerged from Blake's lips. It was a family matter. Naturally, it was better for the parties involved to work it out by themselves. Outsiders should not get entangled in this. So, he continued quietly."

"However, I think that your position is very special. You could make use of it to temper these incidents, but this is just my two cents. You have the final say."

"After saying these words, Blake took his leave."

Calvin sat on the couch and lost his mind for a while. He then stood up and walked to his desk to make a call.

"Maud, is Madam Lilian gone?"

"On the other side, Maud immediately replied, ""Mr. Harvey, Mr. Hudson and Madam Paige had sent Madam Lilian off Tristany in the morning.""

"What about Belle? Without hearing Belle's name, Calvin's heart stirred. He could not help but to ask."

"Mr. Harvey, I haven't seen her today. Perhaps, she's too tired these days and is probably resting, Maud could only answer in this way."

"When Calvin heard that, he put down the phone and tapped his fingers lightly on the phone's receiver."

"Madam Lilian had such a close relationship with Belle. Well, they were immediate relatives after all. When Madam Lilian left, would Belle not be there? It was absurd. So, was Belle in the hospital or at home?"

"He looked at the files on his desk. That day, he came to the company Tristany and had finished a lot of things. He even brought Aron here in order to restore his identity as the vice president so that he could

help to manage the company. He immediately called Aron over and entrusted him with some tasks. Then, he left the office."

He drove straight back to Harvey Manor.

"Subconsciously, Belle had been sitting on the stone on Central Island for more than two hours. She did not stand up until her legs were numb."

"After the welter of messy thoughts in her mind had settled down, she finally regained her peace."

She walked slowly towards the exit.

"Just as she reached the exit, Calvin, who had hurried there, came into view."

"His handsome face was flushed, and there were drops of sweat at the corner of his forehead. His breathing was very rapid, indicating that he had jogged here. Anxiety was lining all of his features."

"Belle, why are you here? Why didn't you bring your phone with you? It took me a while to find you. Calvin approached her. His tone was warm and soft, but there was a hint of reproach in it."

Belle looked up and saw that Calvin was already standing in front of her.

"Calvin, didn't you go to the company? Why did you come back? Her eyes were blurry, and there was confusion in them."

"Belle. Calvin grabbed her hand and looked at her carefully. ""I'm worried about you, that's why I came back to take a look."""

"His worry was not illogical. At that point, Belle's face was a little pale and her expression was very dull, as though she was not her usual self at all."

Did she already know?

"Calvin, I'm fine. Just go back to work. Belle shook her head and denied softly while walking forward."

"Belle, tell me, do you have something on your mind? Calvin followed closely behind her as he asked out of concern and consideration."

"Belle shook her head and suddenly remembered something. ""Calvin, go back to the company and attend to your tasks. In the evening, we will go to Ocean Park to spend some time with Jerry.""

The Ocean Park? Calvin was taken aback. "Has Jerry gone out?"

"That's right. He has been cooped up for some time now. It's time for him to go out and play. After all, he's just a kid, Belle explained as she nodded her head."

"A faint sense of unease rose within Calvin. However, Belle's words were fair. He thought for a moment and only nodded his head in agreement."

"Belle, Mom is ill. Let me accompany you to the hospital to see her. He took her hand and asked cautiously."

"No, thank you, Calvin. I want to get some rest today and not go there for the time being. Belle shook her head and swatted his hand away. She frowned and rejected him in a dim voice."

"She knew that Madam Lilian was then taking care of Kate in the hospital. Madam Lilian, as a mother, would not be any worse in taking care of Kate than her, the daughter. She could rest assured about this."

"Nevertheless, she hadn't figured out how to face Madam Lilian, her grandmother."

All of this happened too abruptly!

"Therefore, she didn't want to see Madam Lilian for the time being."

Belle was in a dilemma.

"It was not a matter of whether she would accept it or not. She had always had a good impression of Madam Lilian. Moreover, Madam Lilian had a very high reputation. It was an extremely glorious thing to have her as her grandmother. However, that was just how people were. They would feel uneasy and even uncomfortable when their lives were suddenly disrupted."

"Especially for Kate, the consequence of this fact revealed to her was a huge psychological pressure, which might completely upend her current life."

Kate was not a person who fawned over power and nobility. She would not immediately accept Madam Lilian just because of her noble status.

"Most of the time, she had her own persistence and principles. In her vocabulary, the word 'mother' was too strange and distant. Over the years, she had suffered and shed too many tears, and was left with only her broken body. If she wanted to accept Madam Lilian naturally, then it might prove to be a feat."

"What was more, she was severely ill!"

"If one looked at it clearly after taking a step back, if one's feelings could be accepted so casually, then everyone in the world could abandon their spouses and children, ignore their families, and pursue their own ideals. Since they did not have to worry about their own family affection whatsoever, they only needed to amass money and power."

Reality couldn't be more of a far cry than this.

"Calvin observed Belle properly and was contemplating it. From her behavior, was she already aware of her background?"

She was extremely smart and bright. She must have had a sense that something was off.

She would probably be very anguished if she found out about this.

"Should he inform her of the details he had investigated? If he wanted to, then how should he start?"

Calvin wrapped his arm around Belle's waist and pulled her into his embrace. He did not know what to say for a moment.