

Go After 721

Chapter 721

“Calvin, Belle. A soft and clear female voice came from the front. The two raised their heads and were met with Jaqueline standing in front of them, looking at them with a playful and bright smile on her face.”

Calvin’s sharp brows drew together slightly.

“Blake had mentioned that Kate was Brooklyn’s granddaughter. In that case, Jaqueline would be considered to be Belle’s cousin. He couldn’t help eyeing Jaqueline more than ever. After secretly comparing them, he realized that there was a bit of similarity in their looks. It was just that back then, he hadn’t known and examined them carefully.”

“Jaqueline, is there something? Calvin looked at her and asked calmly. They were together and she just interrupted them straight away. Was there something important?”

“Calvin, I have something to discuss with you, Jaqueline announced with utmost grace.”

“Then, let’s talk here. Calvin looked displeased. He only wanted to comfort Belle right then and not leave her for some meaningless things at that time.”

“Don’t worry, Calvin. I won’t take a long time. I just want to discuss something with you. Jaqueline was very serious and persistent. Then, she looked at Belle and said, “Belle, I have something to talk to him about. You don’t mind, do you?””

“Belle suddenly recalled what Jaqueline had said when she met her the night before. Up until then, she might be able to guess the reason she was looking for Calvin. In fact, thinking about it then, maybe what she had said the day before had its own logical explanation.”

“I don’t mind. Calvin, since Jaqueline wants to speak to you, just go ahead. There must be something behind it, Belle said in a very considerate and gentle manner.”

“As for Calvin, he was looking at her with his intense eyes.”

Belle only nodded to him and left first.

“Jaqueline, what can I do for you? After Belle left, Calvin looked at her distant back and asked Jaqueline without any thought.”

“Calvin, do you know anything about Belle’s background now? Jaqueline asked directly without beating around the bush.”

“Calvin was taken aback. A glint darted across his eyes as he immediately asked, “Jaqueline, what do you mean by this?””

“It wasn’t as if Belle’s identity had anything to do with her. Although she was her immediate cousin, it really had little to do with her.”

“Belle’s background is not ordinary. I just want to know whether you, as her husband, know about it or not? Jaqueline smiled mysteriously and asked wittily.”

“Jaqueline, what exactly do you know? What’s the point of asking this? Calvin narrowed his eyes, and his face was solemn.”

“Calvin, Madam Lilian is Belle’s grandmother, and Kate’s mother. Jaqueline declared in a clear voice after thinking about it.”

An icy look flashed across Calvin’s eyes.

So what? Calvin questioned coldly.

“His voice was extremely frosty, bereft of any warmth.”

“This was the first time Jaqueline had seen this kind of expression on Calvin’s face. It was cold, and the displeasure on his face was obvious.”

“Calvin, I don’t have any ill intentions. I won’t hurt Belle. But you should know why my father is still staying in Harvey Manor, she said as tactfully as possible.”

“What for? Calvin had witnessed the scene of Nuncio trying to please Madam Lilian the day before. Obviously, Nuncio had failed to achieve his goal. Did she want to take advantage of the relationship between Belle and Madam Lilian to achieve their so-called purpose? Thinking of this, his eyes darkened even more.”

“Calvin, now the country’s domestic and international ties are in jeopardy. These controversies have been lodged in history for a long time. This is bad for both the country and the nation. Therefore, my father has the responsibility to request Madam Lilian to solve the diplomatic problems. Calvin, you should also know that this is not for our own sake, Jaqueline hurriedly explained as she saw Calvin’s face turn even more sullen.”

“If you want to ask Madam Lilian, then by all means, utilise the abilities of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs to do it, not by getting my wife involved. I’m warning you, I will not allow you to approach my wife with such a purpose. She is just an ordinary and kind woman. Having lost her loved ones in her life, she has lost a lot of happiness that she should have had. I don’t want politics to be involved in her reconciliation with her immediate relatives. Such a little bit of happiness will be deprived of the so-called morality in your purpose. Jaqueline, I have made it very clear. Remember this, or else don’t blame me for being ruthless. Calvin’s face was gloomy, and he spelled it out with sheer gravity. After saying that, he strode past her and walked forward.”

“Calvin, please don’t think of me like this. There’s a reason why I’m doing this. From a young age, Jaqueline had been pampered. She had never been spurned and given such a ruthless expression before. She stayed rooted and spoke in a loud and aggrieved voice while looking at Calvin’s back.”

Calvin stood still and swiveled his head around.

“What, pRhys tell, is the reason then? His face was as cold as ice, and he sneered.”

“Calvin, Madam Lilian is prejudiced against us, the Cole family. If we were to handle it just like this, then it would be too unfair for our country. That’s why I thought of asking Belle to do it. Jaqueline pursed her lips, looking helpless.”

“Is that so? Calvin took a few steps forward and glared at Jaqueline. ““If that’s the case, then it’s the Cole family’s misfortune. You should ask the reason why this happened. To me, Madam Lilian is very friendly and kind to everyone here. But why does she hold such prejudice against your family? If so, then shouldn’t your family find the crux of the problem and deal with it instead of pushing the responsibility onto my wife? The Ministry of Foreign Affairs can’t use nepotism to get work done. If you want to have further developments in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs and do something for the country and the people, then I advise you not to involve my wife.”” After saying this with an austere face, Calvin didn’t look at her anymore and walked forward.”

Jaqueline was rooted to the ground.

“Calvin was enraged deep down. It was still up in the air if his wife could successfully reunite with Madam Lilian. Just how much of an impact these things might foist on her? As her husband, he didn’t know how much pressure she was under at the moment. It would be too tragic to bear such a feeling when one had to go through political pressure in the name of family reunion.”

Why couldn’t the Harvey family live their lives with the freedom of their privacy? Must they consider others in everything?

“Jaqueline was very smart. She wanted to take this shortcut, but she shouldn’t be this smart.”

“Belle couldn’t plead with Madam Lilian for this reason, and yet employed the same excuse for a reconciliation.”

He would never allow anyone to interfere with her life like this.

“Whether or not they reconcile with Madam Lilian should be up to Kate and Belle, and not against their will. Otherwise, it was very likely that it would leave a lasting psychological trauma on them.”

“Besides, Brooklyn had not cared about his own granddaughter for so many years. Now that he had something to ask of her, could he deprive Kate and Belle of their happiness just because of the country’s morality? As if Calvin would allow it. ”

“It was understandable that Madam Lilian had some prejudice against the Cole family. They should have abided by the right and correct way of taking down the wall of antagonism between them for everyone’s delight and satisfaction, instead of getting Belle caught up in this.”

“With this thought in mind, Calvin took large strides to keep up with Belle’s pace and arrived at the top floor of Fragrance Garden.”

Chapter 722

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Besides, Brooklyn had not cared about his own granddaughter for so many years. Now that he had something to ask of her, could he deprive Kate and Belle of their happiness just because of the country's morality? As if Calvin would allow it.

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With this thought in mind, Calvin took large strides to keep up with Belle's pace and arrived at the top floor of Fragrance Garden.

Chapter 724

"Belle, if you don't want to go to the hospital, then stay at home. Let the medical team check the baby for you." As soon as he entered the door, he picked up Belle and sat down on the couch, placing his big hand on her lower abdomen and gently stroking it.

Belle felt nothing but profound weariness. She slightly closed her eyes and leaned against Calvin's sturdy chest. When she listened to his calm heartbeat, she felt a strange sense of solace.

She wound her arms around his waist tightly and buried her face in his chest. She murmured, "Calvin, don't leave me. Stay with me for a while."

Her soft body fell pliantly into his embrace. Calvin hugged her tightly. When he heard her soft words, he felt an inexplicable excitement in his heart. At that moment, he felt an incomparable sense of bliss. His mind was blinded by this kind of happiness, so much that should a feeling of unease spring up from the depths of his heart, it would be automatically filtered away.

He liked this feeling, content and happy. He only wanted that moment to last forever.

He held her tightly in his arms, embracing her. However, deep in his heart, an unsettling feeling welled up, as if it was trying to destroy his happiness. He suppressed it, trying his best not to think about it.

“Belle, when our child is born, I will hold the most magnificent banquet in the world for him and make him the happiest baby in the world.” He embraced her, buried his face in her arms, and uttered with unadulterated affection.

After a while, he did not hear Belle’s voice, only the sound of her breathing. When he looked up, he found that Belle was already fast asleep.

He smiled and noticed that her face was pale and gaunt. He couldn’t help feeling his heart in agony. He hoisted her up and walked to the bed. Until he put her on it, her hands were still tightly wrapped around him, devoid of the wish of letting go.

The corner of his mouth was raised slightly.

For fear of waking her up, he held her and fell asleep together. With one hand, he put the quilt over her body, and then put one hand touching her slightly swollen lower abdomen, and the other tightly held her in his arms. They hugged each other and fell asleep.

This was a good respite.

When she woke up, it was already afternoon.

“Honey, have you slept well?” Calvin’s black pupils shone brightly, and he was in high spirits. He asked Belle, who had just opened her eyes, intimately.

After sleeping, Belle was feeling much better, especially with Calvin keeping her company. The pleasant smell of his body endowed her with serenity, as if she had taken a sedative, and her mind slowly began to become clear.

After she woke up, the first people she thought of were Madam Lilian and Kate.

She had decided that she would try her best to make Kate accept Madam Lilian and see the mother and daughter reconcile with each other.

Kate was so pitiful, and putting status aside, Madam Lilian was also an old lady deserving of sympathy. She thought of the cautious and fearful expression on Madam Lilian’s face when she was comforting Kate in the hospital. In fact, Madam Lilian was also suffering deep down.

She wanted all of them to be happy as they were all her loved ones.

However, the premise was that she had to wait for Kate’s illness to stabilize.

After just a nap, she quickly made up her mind.

She thought that she should have told this idea to Calvin.

Just as she was about to speak, the phone at the bedside rang with an air of emergency.

Calvin reached out his hand and fetched the phone.

“Mr. Harvey, bad news. Jerry is missing.” The voice of Larry came through the phone in a tearful tone.

“What?!” Calvin was shocked. He immediately shouted, “Larry, speak clearly.”

Chapter 725

Belle was lying on the bed when she heard Calvin's shout. Appalled, she sat up and her heart skipped a beat when she heard him calling 'Larry'. An ominous feeling immediately hit her.

"Mr. Harvey, I was playing with Jerry at the Ocean Park. He was having a good time. Then, we went to the restroom. He insisted on going to the gents. I couldn't follow him. So, I stood outside and waited. After waiting for a long time, he didn't come out. Then, I called him again and again outside. He did not reply. I became flustered and asked the men who came out, but they said they didn't see any kids in there. I was scared and immediately got a security guard to go in and looked for him. Then, we separated and looked for him, using the announcement. But our efforts are in vain. Jerry went missing for no reason." Larry tried her best to speak properly through the phone. At the end, she burst into tears. Then, she apologised. "I'm sorry, Mr. Harvey. I lost Jerry. I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry..."

Larry had already burst into tears on the phone. She was not only afraid, but also sad. After all, she had brought up Jerry for a long time. Right then he had disappeared. Her heart was burning like a fire, and she was in anguish.

Calvin's face instantly turned pale. He clutched the phone tightly and blue veins popped out on his skin.

He was not afraid that he himself would face any danger, but he could not allow his loved ones to get into any accident, especially when Jerry was still a child.

At that moment, he was scared out of his wits.

"Larry, look around nearby. I'll be right there." He tried his best to calm down and ordered gravely.

After putting down the phone, he turned around.

His heart started to palpitate.

Belle's face was deathly pale as she stared directly at him. Cold sweat broke out on her forehead and the tip of her nose.

Her face was terribly blanched, and there was only despair and pain in her eyes.

"Calvin, tell me. Jerry, could it be that Jerry has gone missing?" she asked in a trembling voice. Her voice was both bitter and heavy.

Calvin's heart throbbed painfully. Gradually, the pain spread to his limbs, as if there was a sharp knife stabbing at his heart.

"Belle, don't worry. It's fine. With me here, Jerry will definitely be fine." There was no way to hide such a thing from her. Furthermore, she was already very close to listening to the conversation. So, he could only reach out and try to comfort her.

"No, Jerry, my child." Belle let out a shrill cry, and her vision turned black as she fell limply onto the bed.

"Belle, Belle." Calvin was heartbroken and bent down to pick her up.

He patted her and shouted outside, "Somebody, come over!"

Aunt Ella was in the next room, hanging Jerry's clothes. When she heard the shout, she rushed over.

"Aunt Ella, have the medical team come over. Hurry," Calvin shouted with his bloodshot eyes.

When Aunt Ella heard the anxiety in Calvin's shouting outside, she knew that something must have happened to Belle. Thrown out of the loop, she answered and immediately picked up the internal phone in the corridor and dialed a number.

Calvin anxiously took out his phone.

"Aron, immediately get all the members of the Xeqint to the Ocean Park in Ekka Plaza to search for Jerry. ASAP." After giving the order, he only felt that the hand holding his phone was becoming weak, as if his soul had been drained from his body.

How did Jerry disappear? Was this just a coincidence, or was someone pulling tricks from behind?

If someone had schemed against him on purpose, then who could it be, seeing that Yadiel and Sergio were already dead?

A woman's face flashed across his mind.

Could it be her?

She had been thrown out of A City by him. Suddenly, he remembered what Finley had said to him that day.

At that time, the police were searching the city for Zoella, who had committed all sorts of crimes. Could it be that she was the one who did this? At the thought of this, he felt a chill all over his body and his heart froze.

D*mn it!

How could he forget her?

This was definitely an oversight.

When he was like a cat on hot bricks in the room, Aunt Ella came with the medical team.

Chapter 726

"Quick, examine Belle. She has passed out from the shock," Calvin roared, agitated.

Hearing this, the medical team didn't dare to be careless and immediately got to it.

After a while, Belle inhaled a deep breath and gradually woke up.

She opened her eyes for only a brief moment before she remembered something. She struggled to her feet and cried out in anguish, "Jerry."

"Belle, calm down." Belle leapt to her feet and wanted to storm outside, but Calvin went and grabbed her.

Belle turned around and looked up with tearful eyes. When she saw that it was Calvin, she cried out in pain, "Calvin." She threw herself into his embrace. "Calvin, quick, Jerry is missing. Our child is missing. Quick, search for him."

Calvin hugged her tightly and comforted her. "Don't worry, I've already sent people to look for him. You're pregnant now, don't get too worked up. Rest at home first, I'll look for him myself."

He helped her lie down on the bed as he spoke. Then, he turned around and instructed the medical expert. "Watch her and take a good look at her condition."

Speaking of this, he held her hand for a while before he turned around and strode out.

From the moment of the incident happening till then, Aunt Ella had understood everything, standing by the side. After Calvin left, she asked in a trembling voice, "Madam, is Jerry missing?"

Hearing this, Belle's tear glands were again triggered to shed tears.

At that point, the whole medical team could make out what was going on. They all turned pale with fright, with whispers passing around.

Belle was so overwrought that she could lie down no more.

She had been destitute and homeless when she was expecting Jerry, and it had been difficult to give birth to him. This child was her life itself.

She closed her eyes, with her face deluged with tears, and she choked with sobs.

At that time, when Aunt Ella saw Belle's appearance, the bad omen proved it. She only trembled and cried out, "Good grief!" Immediately, she bawled at the top of her lungs.

Ever since Jerry had returned from Wullen Town, she had personally taken care of him. Now that she heard of his disappearance, it was as if her heart had been ripped away.

This matter was soon known by Paige and Hudson who were downstairs. The two of them rushed up when they heard the news. After hearing Belle's story, their faces were drained of color, and words could not escape their lips. On top of that, Hudson had weathered a series of twists and turns, and was already in poor health. When he heard this forbidding news, he fainted immediately.

Paige took a look and immediately hugged Hudson, crying her eyes out.

Immediately, the whole Fragrance Garden escalated into mayhem.

Calvin ignited his Hummer and charged outside.

Not long after the car was driven off, his cell phone rang.

He picked up the phone and found that it was an unfamiliar number.

Answering it, he tapped on the loudspeaker button.

"Hello," he briefly greeted.

There was no sound from the other side.

Calvin was behind the wheel, and his sharp brows furrowed. Just as he was about to end the call, he heard a woman's terrifying laughter shrieking from the other end.

He was shocked and turned the wheel quickly. With a screech, his Hummer stopped on the side of the road.

"Who are you?" he snapped.

The woman continued her mad laughter for a while, and then it petered out.

Calvin's face began to turn pale. He could already tell that this was none other than Zoella's voice.

At that moment, Zoella's laughter sounded horrible, gloomy, and even neurotic. It sounded nothing like the laughter of a normal woman.

The ominous warning was like a basin of ice water, poured directly on top of Calvin's head, causing his teeth to chatter from the cold.

He punched the steering wheel.

He didn't have to rush over. No matter how hard he tried, he wouldn't be able to find Jerry. He must have been hidden by this unhinged woman. When he thought of the child already in the hands of this woman at such a young age, Calvin's heart twinged, and a metallic taste came out of his throat. A string of sparks splattered before his eyes.

"Calvin Harvey, you know who I am, don't you?" Zoella asked in a bizarre voice. She picked up the cigarette in her hand and put it to her lips, clamped it, and took a generous drag. Then, she leaned back against the couch and crossed her legs.

"Zoella, what do you want? I warn you, let Jerry go, or I'll let you die without a grave." Calvin steadied himself and shouted angrily.

The corners of Zoella's mouth curled into a malicious sneer. She snorted and replied with a charming smile, "Hey, Mr. Harvey, why are you so fierce? Be gentle, thank you. Why, I called you out of kindness."

Chapter 727

Calvin heard her nauseating voice and began to feel goosebumps sprouting on his skin. He suppressed the wave of nausea and asked coldly, "What do you mean? Where's Jerry?"

"Well, it's a long story." Zoella deliberately put on an act and continued saying, "You will be anxious if you know that your child is lost, which is why I'm calling you right away."

"Tell me, what kind of tricks are up your sleeve?" Calvin's patience had reached its peak. He was worried about Jerry. So, he was not in the mood to beat around the bush with her.

"Mr. Harvey, this is no way to talk. Since you're treating me like this, then forget it. Why should I please you?" Zoella said, pretending to be aggrieved. At that point, she was about to cut off the call again.

When Calvin heard her, he grew agitated. If Jerry was really hidden by her, and if he angered her now, then the one who would suffer would be Jerry. Thinking about this, his heart felt like it was being twisted by a knife. However, he managed to keep his anger in check, and his voice softened.

“Fine, tell me. What conditions do you need to have Jerry released?”

He gritted his teeth and tried to keep his voice as leveled as possible. “Zoella, you are also a woman with parents. You will also have children in the future. If you kidnap a child like this, then karma will get you back. Aren’t you afraid of retribution for committing such immoral things?”

Calvin tried his best to persuade her. He wanted to see if her conscience could get better of her, so that she would refrain from inflicting any pain on Jerry.

“Children.” Zoella’s heart ached when she heard this word. She would never have a child in this life of hers. That little bit of jealousy quickly made her even more unhinged. She immediately chortled strangely and added, “Say, Mr. Harvey, you really know how to sweet talk me. But let me tell you, Jerry wasn’t kidnapped by me. I just came to deliver the information to you out of kindness.”

“If it’s not you, then who could it be?” Even if he was beaten to death, Calvin would not believe her. This woman was at the top of her game when it came to sadism, and no other women could second her.

Zoella, however, was laughing contentedly on the other side.

“Calvin, you sowed the seed of your misdeeds before, and now it’s come to claim your child. Voilà, serve you right. You might as well think carefully about who would take your child away from you.” Zoella raised her eyebrows and puffed out some smoke. Her voice seemed to skitter from a distant h*ll.

“What exactly are you on about? Who kidnapped Jerry?” When Calvin heard Zoella, the cogs of his brain went into motion. However, other than her, he really could not recall who else would have done such a thing.

“She was abused at first and abandoned in the end, you ruined the woman’s entire life. Now, she’s released from prison to seek vengeance upon you.” Zoella was laughing her head off on the other end of the line with a smug look on her face.

Released from prison? When Calvin heard this, he immediately racked through his brain. The muscles on his face jumped a little, and he immediately asked in a solemn voice, “Are you talking about Lexie?”

Chapter 728

“Well, well, well, she’s indeed the woman you’ve fooled around with! A brief nudge and she sprang up in your mind, didn’t she?” Zoella’s voice was very soft, wedged with a hint of disgust.

After being thrown off for a split-second, it dawned on Calvin. It was Lexie indeed.

He couldn’t help but to unexpectedly breathe in a mouthful of cold air.

“Zoella Yates, allow me to tell you, I’ve neither played around with Lexie, nor did I ever touch her. I don’t even come close to being known as someone who abandoned her after messing around with her. She was the one who pestered me. I didn’t expect each of you women to be more heartless and vicious than the other. Looks like you really won’t shed tears until you see your coffin. Gird your loins accepting God’s very own wrath.” He said coldly, “You’d better tell me where Lexie hid my son right now.”

“Hey, hey.” Zoella smoked leisurely on the other line, not in a hurry at all. After slowly puffing a smoke ring, she said coldly.

“There ain’t a hurry. It’s normal for you to want to know where your son is. But, Mr. Harvey, why should I tell you this?”

“Alright, just tell me what your conditions are and I’ll agree to it. However, the child is innocent and I hope that you will treat him well. If you want to vent your anger, then come at me and let the child go first.” Calvin’s heart was burning with anxiety. No matter what conditions she offered, he would agree as long as Jerry’s safety was guaranteed.

Zoella smiled triumphantly on the other end of the line. She was very satisfied with the way Calvin was at that moment.

“Conditions? Of course, that is necessary. However, such a negotiation is too unrefined. Look, if you really want to discuss the conditions sincerely, then let’s meet face-to-face. What do you say to that?” Zoella raised her head slightly on the other side. Thinking of Calvin’s handsome face and strong figure, she imagined all kinds of beautiful and charming scenes. She was a little abnormal as she said it in the grip of infatuation.

Face-to-face? A fierce glint flashed in Calvin’s eyes. He felt sick, but he only thought for a moment before replying immediately, “Okay, where are you? I’ll be right over.”

“Hey, there’s no hurry.” Zoella was a little nervous when she heard that Calvin was about to come over, and her face turned red, flustered. She sat up and put the cigarette into the ashtray on the desk to snuff it out, and said coyly.

“Then, when?” Calvin was extremely worried for Jerry’s safety and immediately asked.

“Well.” Zoella rolled her eyes and added enchantingly, “If you want to see me, then it’s okay. But you have to make all the police who are searching for me retreat first, so that I can come to see you.”

“You have done all kinds of evil things. Those police officers were sent by the Public Security Department to arrest you. This has nothing to do with me,” Calvin retorted icily.

“Oh, no, you’re capable of that. But of course, that’s up to you whether you want to or not. You have to know that Jerry is now in Lexie’s hands. That woman is already out of her mind, and she can do anything. The longer he stays by her side, the more dangerous it will be. I advise you to think about it carefully, and don’t miss this opportunity,” Zoella reminded him in a ‘caring’ way.

Jerry’s cute, crying face, as well as the image of Belle fainting flashed across Calvin’s mind. He gritted his teeth and agreed. “Okay, I promise you.”

“That’s more like it,” Zoella said with a smile, letting out a sigh of relief.

“Where can I see you then?” Calvin continued to ask.

“Now, chill out. I’ll tell you after you have the police withdrawn. But don’t try to play any tricks. Jerry is still in Lexie’s hands. As long as I give the order, Lexie won’t take pity on the child. If anything happens to Jerry then, don’t blame me for being cruel and merciless.” Zoella’s tone remained light as she threatened.

Calvin was green in the face.

“My son is in your hands. What else can I do?” he roared in anger.

Zoella gave a peculiar laugh. “It’s good that you understand. I want to see your action.”

After that, she hung up the phone.

Calvin clenched his fists, with blue veins popping out on his skin. He then loosened his fist and called Finley.

After hearing Calvin’s request, Finley was so astonished that he did not know what to do. In the end, after Calvin’s persistence, Finley withdrew all the police first.

“Mr. Harvey, if there’s anything you need, then just hit me up,” Finley finally told him.

“Alright, don’t worry. My people will inform you immediately.” After Calvin expressed his thanks, he decisively hung up the phone.

In any way, come what may upon Calvin, Jerry must be saved. Otherwise, Belle would not be able to bear it. Not to mention, Hudson and Mariisa could not bear it, as well as he himself. After all, until then, Jerry was the only grandson of Harvey Manor.

After Finley had all the police retreated, Calvin also summoned Aron and the others back to the company, twiddling their thumbs at Zoella’s call.

In a dark room on Sunshine Mountain, Jerry woke up from being knocked out earlier. He saw that the room was filled with darkness, and there was a pungent and musty smell. At such a young age, he immediately realized that he had been kidnapped by an evil person, and his eyes widened in fear.

“I want to go out, let me go.” Jerry opened his eyes and immediately cried out. His little hands were tied behind him and he couldn’t move at all. He was so scared that he was about to cry.

“My child, my child, don’t cry, Mommy is here.” A skeletal woman ran in from outside in a hurry and coaxed while hugging him in her arms.

Jerry opened his pitch-black eyes and stopped crying. Upon closer inspection, he realized that she was not his mother at all.

Although this woman’s eyes were large, she had a dull look on her face. There was an intimidating wickedness in her eyes and brows. When she looked at him, her eyes were suffused with white light that wouldn’t belong to an ordinary person. Her pupils were greenish and scattered. Such a scene would make one’s hair stand on end.

Jerry had never seen such a terrifying woman before, thus he was scared till the color in his face was drained.

The woman held him with her thin and bony hands, which were not gentle at all. She patted him without considering her strength. It was painful.

Jerry was terrified.

“Who are you? You’re not my mother.” He looked at her and asked warily.

Lexie hugged him even tighter. She murmured, "Be a good boy, darling. I'm your mother. Mommy likes you. Don't leave Mommy."

Then, she picked him up.

Jerry felt no warmth on her body, and his entire body was inundated with an unfamiliar aura. He struggled with all his might. "You're not my Mom! Let me go! I want to go home! I want my Mom!"

All said and done, he was just a little child. His hands were tied behind his back, limiting his movement. Under these circumstances where he was panicking in fear, he could only exert all his strength to shout and cry.

However, Jerry's cries seemed to crank up an ounce of excitement in Lexie. She lowered her head to look at Jerry, with her eyes flashing like lightning. As she relished Jerry's cries, she reached out to pinch his tender cheek.

It seemed that she had never pinched such tender cheeks. It was very addictive, and she didn't consider her strength. She just pinched his cheeks as she pleased. After a while, patches of blue and black mushroomed all over Jerry's face as a result of Lexie's pinches.

Chapter 729

"You she-devil, you pinched me! My Dad won't let you go!" Jerry was in pain and fretful. He kept crying and cursing at her.

Lexie, however, had her excitement reaching its peak. Seeing the little boy writhing and making noises in her arms, not to mention how fun it was, she actually started gesticulating.

Perhaps because she had been confined in jail for too long that she was used to being beaten, scolded, and suppressed too much. At that moment, it was both novel and fun to see Jerry, who was weaker than her, struggling in her arms. Exerting her strength, she then pinched every part of Jerry's body. The more Jerry cried out, the more delighted she felt.

It wasn't until Jerry's sad and shrill cries rang out in the forest for a long time that the door was kicked open.

"Ah, don't hit me, don't steal my child." Lexie's expression changed when she heard the violent kicking sound from the door. She hurriedly held Jerry in her arms and cried out in a trembling voice.

Jerry had run out of strength from crying, so he could only stare blankly at the woman who came in with an even more ferocious expression. He didn't even bother to cry.

"Hmph, crazy woman, you think it's your child just because he's one? You're really shameless." Zoella was finally annoyed by Jerry's crying. So, she kicked open the door and walked in.

Just then, Calvin had already agreed to her request. She was really worried that this crazy woman would cause irreversible damage to Jerry. Then, it wouldn't be good for her negotiations.

"Lexie, do you think a woman like you is qualified to give birth to a child?" Zoella's eyes were filled with a fierce glint, and she showed a mocking smile. She had already lost the ability to get pregnant. Seeing

Lexie fantasize about having a child in such a deranged state, her heart was bursting with contempt and impatience. At the same time, she felt a deep sense of loss.

Lexie blinked her eyes and hugged Jerry even tighter. She cautiously said, "You're not allowed to snatch away my child. He's mine."

"Hmph." Zoella sneered. "With the ten million dollars you paid Bill Cole to get rid of the child in Belle's womb, you deserve to die ten thousand times over. How shameless you are to say that this child is yours."

Speaking of this, she looked at Lexie with a disgusted expression and took out her cell phone.

In the living room of Fragrance Garden, after being rescued by the family doctor, Hudson's face was pale as he sat on the couch. He was in low spirits and Paige was holding a glass of water and feeding him medicine.

Belle was pacing around in the hall with an apprehensive look on her face.

Her ears seemed to be ringing with the miserable cries of Jerry calling out to her, and she felt her heart being slashed by a knife.

In a short while, she received a call from Calvin.

"Calvin, have you found Jerry?" Belle grabbed the phone and asked hopefully.

At the other end of the phone, after a suffocating silence, Calvin opened his mouth to speak. His voice was a little bitter and heavy.

"Belle, there's no need to go look and for Jerry. He's been kidnapped by Zoella, so you need to stay strong. Larry will be back soon. Don't tell this to Mom and Dad for the time being. I'll go to Zoella's to save Jerry right away. Don't worry, I'll definitely think of a way to save our son."

Calvin had no choice but to tell her the truth. He would not be able to keep from her the fact that he did not have much confidence in what would happen next.

When Belle received the call, she felt a tumble in her stomach, and a bloody, metallic smell spilled out of her throat. Her eyesight darkened, and she hurriedly walked to the side to clutch on to the couch armrest.

"Belle, you must be strong. Trust me." After Calvin repeatedly told her, she finally put down the phone.

Belle stood still in a daze.

"Belle, how is it? Has Jerry been found?" After hearing Belle finish speaking, Paige immediately asked.

Belle held the armrest with cold sweat dripping from the corner of her forehead. She then closed her eyes, clenched her teeth, and turned around after a long time.

"Dad, Mom, Jerry is fine. Calvin has already gone to pick him up. You can go and have a rest."

Her voice was steady. Although her cadence was trembling, she tried to hide it as much as possible. After that, she smiled slightly and walked upstairs, looking soulless.

Leaning against the cold door, she could only picture Zoella's sinister smile in front of her.

Jerry, her poor Jerry, had fallen into the hands of such a vicious woman. The consequences were...

Tears poured down Belle's face like fallen beads from a broken string.

She clutched the door frame with her fingers.

Behind the door frame, Aunt Ella asked in a trembling voice, "Madam, is Jerry in danger?"

Belle's fingers were shaking so badly that her whole body was quivering as well.

"Madam, I know you're hiding the fact that Jerry has been kidnapped from Mr. Hudson and Madam Paige, right?" Aunt Ella asked grimly while tearing up.

"Aunt Ella." Belle turned around and replied tearfully, "You can't tell Madam Paige and Mr. Hudson about this. Don't make them worry."

Aunt Ella's face was terribly pale with tears. She consoled her. "Madam, don't worry. Your body is not yours alone. You should have faith in Mr. Calvin."

Aunt Ella, who had been very attentive, had noticed Belle's subtle expression when she was downstairs. She knew that Belle kept it from Hudson and Paige since she was afraid that they would be worried. However, she was concerned about Belle and immediately followed her upstairs. As she had expected, Jerry was indeed missing.

This was heart-wrenching news for her. She had long since regarded Jerry as her own grandson. Since Jerry had gone missing, she wouldn't feel better than anyone else. However, other than comforting Belle, there was nothing else she could have done. She was so anxious, yet she couldn't reveal it.

She supported Belle to sit down on the couch and kept her company, sharing her tension and pain.

Both of them were teary-eyed and silent.

The phone suddenly rang after a while.

"Belle, how are you?" As soon as Belle picked up the phone, a cold and strange feminine voice came from the other end of the line. Belle was so scared that her whole body trembled and her face suddenly blanched.

This woman's voice was frosty and horrific. Obviously, it was not the voice of a normal person.

"Zoella, what are you trying to do? Give me back my child." Belle was petrified for only a second before she heard Zoella's voice and condemned angrily.

Zoella burst out laughing on the other side of the line.

"Now, Belle, don't be so worked up. Your child has been kidnapped by Lexie and has nothing to do with me. Whereas me, I'm here to pass along the news. Of course, if you do well accordingly, then I will save his life." Zoella looked at the sky with a strange expression and an exaggerated swagger. She switched her phone to the other hand with a faint smile.

Lexie? Belle felt needles pricking her heart when she heard this name. All of the memories that had been buried in her heart flooded back.

Did this woman get released from prison?

Naturally, she didn't believe that Lexie would come out to kidnap Jerry. She wasn't even done with her sentence. So, how could she have been released from prison? However, if she really did come out of prison, then there could only be one explanation to it. That was, Zoella had bailed her out, and then used her to kidnap Jerry. After all, right then the entire city was scattered with police hunting down Zoella. Thus, she couldn't show up easily.

"Zoella, no matter how much you hate me, the child is innocent. I beg you to let him go. Of course, I can give you any compensation, or charge at me with the hatred you harbour towards me, but please don't hurt the child." At that point, Belle knew that it was not wise to go against her. Therefore, she could only go along with her. For Jerry, not only dignity, she could practically discard just about anything.

Therefore, Belle begged Zoella in a humble voice on the phone.

Chapter 730

Zoella chuckled. "Belle, it's all because of your sheer luck. Shouldn't you share some of your luck with me, a woman who has been dealt a bad hand in life?"

She was acting off the wall, and it was obvious that she harboured foul intentions.

"Zoella, we are all women. Why do we have to make things difficult for the child? Tell me, as long as it's within my means, I can give it to you. I only ask that you don't hurt my child." Belle begged pitifully on the phone, with tears dripping down her face.

Zoella waited until she was done pleading before slowly saying, "Alright, looking at your sincerity, I'll give you a chance. But, you shouldn't play any tricks. Know that Jerry is in my hands. In the unlikely event that you pull even the slightest trick and provoke me, I'll immediately have Lexie end his life for good."

"No, please, I beg you, I won't have any tricks up my sleeve, I promise I won't." As soon as Belle heard Zoella, her heart felt like it was being twisted by a knife and she could not help but to promise over the phone.

"Relax, I've already said that it all depends on you." Zoella smiled gratifyingly at Belle's attitude.

"Then, what exactly do you want me to do?" Belle bit her lips and fought back her anguish.

"Alright, since you're so sincere, I won't beat around the bush." Zoella seemed to have finally made up her mind and continued, "Bring me the Ocean Heart now in exchange for Jerry's life."

The Ocean Heart?

After hearing this, Belle could finally put her finger on her intentions, and her mind became much clearer. However, at that moment, whatever her demands were, she would satisfy them all the same. After all, Jerry was still a child, and he was innocent and couldn't endure any torture.

The Ocean Heart was no lucky charm, and Belle did not intend to have it. What she wanted was the safety of her child. So, she immediately promised her. "Okay, fine. I will immediately send the Ocean Heart to you, but you have to ensure my child's safety."

The smile on Zoella's face deepened and she looked very pleased with herself.

"Sure, if you're sincere, then I'll give Jerry to you in one piece," she said in an open and straightforward manner. "What's the use for me, keeping a child."

Belle couldn't wait any longer. Anxiously, she asked, "Then, where should I send the Ocean Heart in exchange for Jerry?"

On the other side, Zoella lapsed into silence for a while.

Belle held her breath and her heart almost jumped to her throat.

"Just go to the landmark I sent you. Remember, don't you dare play tricks. Only you alone are allowed to come here." Zoella finally spoke.

Belle immediately agreed and replied, "Okay, fine, don't worry. I will definitely do as you requested, as long as my child is safe."

Belle did not hesitate and immediately deferred to her request. Just as she was about to disconnect the phone, she thought of something and immediately asked warily, "Zoella, I can satisfy all your requirements, but where is my child now? Is he still alive? Why should I trust you? Let him speak on the phone first. I want to confirm his safety."

Belle finally thought of this heart-wrenching problem. Since Zoella was a cunning woman, she needed to confirm whether Jerry was still safe and sound.

"Belle, do you think you are in any position to negotiate terms with me?" Zoella raised her eyebrows and asked coldly.

"Zoella, you must know that I have to ensure that my child's alive. Only when he's alive will this ransom be meaningful. Otherwise, why would I send the Ocean Heart to you for nothing? Now that I've shown enough sincerity, you should let me listen to his voice!" Belle ordered gravely, "The Ocean Heart is a mere stone to me. I never cared about it, but my child is my life. You should believe me. As long as I can save my child, I'll give you everything. I'm a mother after all."

When Zoella heard her, she fell silent.

"Alright, hold on. I'll let you hear Jerry's voice." She finally agreed and walked to the side.

"No, don't take my child." Lexie held Jerry in her arms, shivering. When she saw Zoella coming towards her, she couldn't help screaming out in fear.

"Libby." Zoella shot him a look, and he immediately understood. He took a step forward, grabbed Lexie's hair, and pulled her back. Lexie felt the pain and loosened her grip, causing Jerry to fall from her hands and onto the bed.

"Scram, get out." Libby dragged Lexie outside as she cried out in pain.

When Jerry witnessed these rough scenes, he was so frightened that he began to cry and shout.

“Jerry, my Jerry, quick, let me talk to him.” Belle heard Jerry’s wails and Lexie’s cries of frustration on the other end of the line. Her heart constricted and her face turned pale from the pain. Lexie had indeed been released from prison. Belle could only whimper in agony on the phone.

Aunt Ella faintly heard Jerry’s cries from the other side of the line. She was so frightened that she trembled. She couldn’t help but to cry out Jerry’s name.

Listening to Belle’s heartbreaking scream on the phone, Zoella felt extremely exhilarated.

“Jerry, do you miss your Mom?” asked Zoella tauntingly as she approached Jerry, who was crying and shouting.

Jerry looked up, with tears welling up in his eyes at Zoella’s sinister face, and then he stopped crying.

“You bad woman, let me out, or my Dad will beat you to death.” Jerry’s eyes were filled with anger as he tried to intimidate her.

“Oh, no. How scary! But Jerry, I’m telling you, your Dad won’t want your Mom anymore. He’ll be with me in the future. What will you do?” Zoella asked with a chuckle.

“No way. He won’t be with a bad woman like you. He’ll kill you.” Jerry was still a child. Hearing this, he grew jittery and immediately retorted.

Zoella burst out laughing. “Jerry, you’re too young to understand men. Your Dad was with me just now.”

When Jerry heard this, he even forgot about his fear. He stretched out his leg and sent a fierce kick to Zoella, but his calf was simply too short. How could his kick land on Zoella’s body? In a moment of desperation, he spat at her and cried out, “You bad woman, you seduced my father. I won’t let you go when I grow up.”

Zoella laughed until tears brimmed in her eyes when she heard that. “Oh, Jerry, you still get to grow up?”

Jerry’s eyes widened as he glared hatefully at Zoella.

She finally stopped taunting Jerry and cast away the smile on her face.

“Jerry, don’t be in such a hurry, yeah. Your Mom will come to pick you up later.” She took out her phone and waved it at Jerry.

“You’re lying, you bad woman.” Although he didn’t believe Zoella, his face lit up when she talked about Belle, and though there was hope ablaze in his eyes, he didn’t fully buy it.

“Hmm, why would I lie to a child? C’mere, I’ll let you talk to your Mom.” Zoella arched her eyebrows and put the phone to Jerry’s ear.