

Go After 731

Chapter 731

“Jerry, Jerry, it’s Mom. How are you doing now?” As soon as the phone was beside Jerry’s ear, Belle’s anxious voice traveled into his ears.

As soon as the familiar voice reached Jerry’s ears, he began to bawl. “Mom, come and save me! I don’t want to stay here! They’re all so fierce! It’s so dark here! I’m scared!”

Jerry’s cries were akin to a hammer pounding Belle’s heart. It was so painful that she used one hand to clutch her chest tightly, suppressing her grief and indignation. She then consoled him in a soft and clear voice. “Jerry, be good, don’t be afraid, be strong. Mom will come and pick you up right away.”

“Mom, I want you to pick me up as soon as possible. Please be here,” Jerry screamed on the phone.

“Don’t worry, I-” Before Belle could finish her sentence, Zoella took the phone back and put it to her ear.

Belle wailed in agony on the phone, as if her heart and lungs were being torn apart, while on Zoella’s face, an immensely satisfying smile was evident on her face.

“How is it? Did you hear that? Your son is crying here. Allow me tell you this, he’s still able to cry now. If you don’t keep your promise and try to scheme things, then I’m afraid he won’t be able to cry even if he wants to,” Zoella said nonchalantly.

Belle heard it as if she’d been struck by lightning. Jerry’s shrill cries kept ringing in her ears, coursing straight to her heart. She seemed to have gone mad and could not care about anything else. She shouted loudly, “Zoella, I beg you not to hurt my child. I will deliver the things you want to you right now. Just wait for me, I beg you not to hurt him.”

“It’s best if you do that. Remember, you have to come alone. If I find out that you’ve called the police or that you’ve brought other thugs with you, then woe betides Jerry.” Zoella’s smile was blooming as she cloyingly reminded Belle.

“Don’t worry, I know. I won’t take anyone else here. Send me the address quickly, and I’ll be there in no time.” Belle promised and ran downstairs, even ignoring Aunt Ella’s shouts behind her.

Her mind was invaded by Jerry’s miserable cries. As a mother, she placed all of her attention on her child at that moment. Treasures and wealth were but drifting clouds to her, not to mention that she wouldn’t even hesitate to swap her life for Jerry’s.

Zoella raised the corners of her mouth, hung up the phone, and sent an address not long later.

“Libby, keep an eye on Jerry. Don’t let that lunatic Lexie play with Jerry for now. He will be of use to me later.” Zoella walked out and instructed Libby, who was standing outside.

“Okay, Miss Yates.” Libby agreed with a smile.

Zoella smoothed her hair over, with the corners of her mouth curling upwards. Right then was the time for her to meet up with Calvin.

When she thought that she would kill two birds with one stone soon, she was so happy that she erupted in evil laughter.

However, Belle scuttled downstairs like one with an unsound mind.

Since the skirmish involving the Ocean Heart, Calvin had made careful arrangements for it. At that point, Aron had been given full authority to keep watch over the Xeqint.

Belle and Calvin each had a key to the place where the jewelry was kept. Therefore, Belle took the key and rushed over to retrieve the Ocean Heart before going.

“Mr. Robertson, Madam just took the Ocean Heart away.” As soon as Belle left, a member of the Xeqint, who was guarding the place where the Ocean Heart was, felt that something was wrong and immediately informed Aron. Hearing this, Aron was caught by surprise.

At that time, he was acting under Calvin’s orders to search for Jerry in the Ocean Park, and then he received a notice from Calvin asking them to withdraw first. He didn’t expect to receive a notice from his subordinates on the way back. It was no rocket science to hypothesize that Jerry’s disappearance must have had something to do with the Ocean Heart.

“Was she alone? Did she have anyone else around her?” he immediately asked tensely on the phone.

“Mr. Robertson, she was all strung out when she came. She was alone, and there were no other people following her. We wanted to ask her what she wanted to do with the Ocean Heart, but it was difficult to broach the topic. Seeing her anxious face, we thought that it’s best we tell you,” the subordinate answered, looking very puzzled.

Aron’s heart skipped a beat, and an ominous feeling was spread throughout his body.

Where was Belle going? What was she going to do with the Ocean Heart? He had no idea.

He hurriedly took out his phone and dialed Calvin’s number. However, Calvin’s phone was turned off. Although his other phone number got through, no one answered.

For a moment, he was out of his depth and didn’t know what to do at all.

After thinking for a while, he, the person leading the Xeqint, should rush back to Harvey Manor to await Calvin’s instructions.

In a gorgeous hotel room at the foot of Sunshine Mountain.

Zoella was decked out in a skimpy nightgown, sitting on the couch charmingly and enchantingly. She was staring at her blood-red fingernails, thinking of Calvin’s handsome face in her mind, with the ghost of a smile lining her lips.

When Calvin pushed the door open, Zoella raised her exquisitely made-up face, displaying her ever-so-charming smile.

“Hello, Mr. Harvey. Pleased to see you.” Zoella stood up. Her slender waist was swaying, and the smile on her face was extremely enthralling.

Calvin's eyes were bloodshot as he steadied himself. He had no choice but to set his gaze on the woman's face. Pushing down the disgust in his heart, he asked coldly, "Zoella, where's Jerry?"

"Hey, don't be in such a hurry. You gotta set the mood going." Zoella revealed an enchanting smile and strutted towards him. Her hand landed on Calvin's shoulder as she spoke in a tender voice.

Zoella was really a woman with a concrete will. She was undoubtedly a world apart from Lexie's and Liya's gracefulness and delicateness. Her coy words were contrived from her throat, and when Calvin heard them, it made him sick to his stomach. His entire body was covered with goosebumps.

If the shrewd and capable Zoella in the business world could make people cheer for her wisdom and ability, then the current fawning Zoella was enough to make Calvin puke. It didn't help that she was thinner at the moment, especially with her face showing her ruthless and cunning personality, which creeped people out.

It must have been nothing short of a paranormal occurrence for a man to be interested in a woman like her.

However, the current Calvin had no choice but to cater to her whims. His child was still in her hands, and this, of all moments, had gotten his hands tied.

Zoella twisted her waist while casting sheep's eyes at him. Her five fingers on her right hand gently rested on his shoulder while leaning and sticking her body to his slender body. The other hand's fingers gently touched Calvin's lips.

"Calvin, after so many years, you haven't looked me in the eye. Is it because I'm not excellent enough, or because I'm not pretty enough?" Zoella's eyes were hazy as she looked at Calvin's handsome face and asked somewhat obsessively.

This had always been a riddle she had not been able to fathom.

She believed that she was excellent enough and would not be any weaker than Belle. Yet, she would never be able to capture his heart. He had never given her a second look. This was the most unreconciled aspect of her life. It was a conundrum.

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Calvin grasped what this woman was plotting, and a mocking smile materialized on his lips.

His finger brushed the tips of her red nails away and slightly lowered his head. He whispered beside her ear, "Do you really want to know?"

"Of course." Zoella's face reeked of intoxication and curiosity. She blinked her eyes and nodded repeatedly.

Her eyes were swirling with affection and seduction, and all kinds of amorous feelings. No man alive could escape from the passionate web she spun. Nevertheless, Calvin's words soon made her gasp.

"No, you are beautiful and excellent, but your heart is also venomous. Since childhood, your possessiveness has been extremely strong, and you are sinister. Think about it, will any man like you, a

scorpion-like woman? I can tell you clearly now, even if you give yourself to me, I will never touch you.” Every word spat out by Calvin was clear, decisive, and firm.

Zoella’s facial expression went through myriads of changes. In the end, it was a pale white color, and the vicious light in her eyes was revealed bit by bit.

“Calvin, it doesn’t matter if you don’t like me. But I want to tell you that in real life, women have to be as smart and strong as me. They also need to have means to support a big, wealthy family. Reality itself has borne witness to this fact. I’ve already won the moment you came obediently to beg me.” Zoella’s finger once again caressed Calvin’s face, and the expression on her face was of infatuation and mania.

Calvin’s brows furrowed tightly. This woman was already hopeless to a point beyond redemption!

Obviously, it would only be a waste of time if he continued to talk to her.

“Zoella, hurry up and return Jerry to me.” With all his fingers, he squeezed her hand that was touching his face. When he exerted more strength, Zoella’s face was drained of color and she whined in pain.

Calvin’s eyes were icy and ferocious. He clenched his teeth and thundered.

“Zoella Yates, if you don’t hand over Jerry, believe it or not, I will end you right now.”

Zoella clicked her tongue and raised her eyebrows. With a dim light flashing across her eyes, she laughed out loud.

“Calvin Harvey, do so if you dare. Since I can come to you today, why would I be afraid of death? But let me get this straight, as long as you touch me, Jerry will be joining the Land of the Dead.”

Calvin’s grip on Zoella’s hand trembled. He gritted his teeth and asked in a trembling voice, “Zoella, what exactly are you trying to do?”

She looked at his trembling hand and chuckled. Her face was mysterious as she stated, “Calvin, what do you think a man and a woman can do together?”

His face darkened when he heard this. He snapped, “Zoella, I didn’t think you’d be so shameless as to want to sleep with a married man.”

She laughed heartily, and her face was riddled with lust. “Calvin, do you know what betRhysal feels like? Today, I’ll let you have a taste of this feeling. I’ll let your beloved woman watch as you and I go at it between the sheets. I’ll let her experience the feeling of having her beloved man betRhys her. Don’t you think this game is fun?”

As Zoella spoke, she played coy, with anticipation written all over her face.

“Zoella, what do you mean?” When Calvin heard her say, ‘beloved woman’, he knew that she was referring to Belle. A thought rattled through his mind and his expression immediately changed. He asked furiously, “Are you saying that you’ve sent Belle here?”

Zoella gave a smile as her answer. She pointed to his chest with her delicate fingers and rubbed his chest from top to bottom, and the smile on her face was flirtatious.

“Why are you so nervous, huh? I want both the jewelry and you. If she doesn’t send the Ocean Heart to me, then how can I get it?” She exhaled like a delicate flower and reached out two fingers to undo his buttons.

“Calvin, if a woman like me doesn’t care about such things, then why would you, a man? Come on, let’s have fun first.”

She smiled devilishly and pulled him to the bed.

Calvin grabbed her wrist and sneered. “I really didn’t expect a woman to be shameless to the hilt. Do you think it’s meaningful to go at it like an animal?”

Zoella’s face turned slightly red after being reprimanded by Calvin, and there was a glint of anger in her eyes.

“Calvin, you should have thought of this when you came here today. If you want Jerry and your woman to live, then listen to me like an obedient man. I’m not certain if I’ll let go of your woman and child. Or else, you may as well suffer for the rest of your life by losing your loved ones. I’m a woman of my word. You should be very familiar with my methods. Also, I’m telling you that Belle is coming here.” Zoella’s facial expression changed, and her gaze was heinous as she threatened Calvin.

When Calvin heard this, he slumped and couldn’t move.

He knew very well that there was no limit to what this crazy woman could do.

Even if it was a mountain of blades and a sea of flames in front of him, he would jump in without hesitation. However, right then the woman and child he cared about most were caught up in it, which was more painful than losing his life.

At present, in addition to obeying her, he really didn’t know what to do.

Zoella looked at his enraged face. He didn’t dare to say anything but just stood there stiffly and helplessly. She felt utterly euphoric.

Letting go of his arm, she spun around, walked to the table, picked up the red wine glass in front of her, and gently swirled it.

“It’s such a beautiful day. If you don’t have fine wine for entertainment, then it will be a real bummer.” Zoella’s fingers held the wine glass lightly and smiled comfortably. She turned around and took a glass of red wine to Calvin.

Such a handsome man used to be so superior, but at that moment, he lowered his voice and restrained himself in front of her, which greatly fueled her pride.

“Mr. Harvey, come, knock back this glass of red wine first. Let us get in the mood. I don’t like to force men, especially a handsome one like you. It would so boring if I force you. There must be mutual consent for us to enjoy it, no?” Zoella brought the glass to Calvin’s lips, with her lips curled into a seductive one, a definition of charming.

Calvin blinked his cold eyes and spoke coldly.

“Zoella, are you trying to make me drink an aphrodisiac? Let me tell you, even if I drink it, I won’t touch you. If you want the Ocean Heart, then I can fulfill your wish. As long as you let Jerry go, everything else will be fine.”

Zoella smirked and her fingers unbuttoned his shirt and reached for his strong chest while muttering, “Calvin, don’t be so cruel, will ya? It’s not a crime for a man to be lustful. C’mon, be good and take a swig. I’ll play with you.”

The scarlet liquid swirled in front of his lips, carrying with it the mellow aroma of wine. Calvin, almost a connoisseur of red wine, immediately sniffed that the wine was unusual. It had been mixed with an aphrodisiac. His heart shrank, and felt the light in his eyes fading.

Zoella had already handed the wine glass to his lips and said in a tempting and soft voice, “Listen to me, be a good boy and drink it, and we’re going to enter a world of bliss soon.”

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Calvin suppressed the nauseated feeling in his stomach. “If I could just knock Zoella out and control her, will I be able to get hold of Jerry?” he thought.

Obviously, the astute Zoella had long since thought of this. She was already prepared for this.

She took the phone from the table next to her and tapped on the video. In the video, Jerry was crying and screaming. She presented it to Calvin.

In an instant, Calvin had forgotten all of his schemes. His heart was twitching and the muscles on his face were twisted.

He owed Jerry too much.

When Belle had been pregnant with him and had given birth to him, they had no place to live outside. He had not fulfilled his duty as a father, and at that moment, he was in the hands of such a vicious woman.

How much suffering would he have to go through?

A fire burned in his heart. He clenched his fists, and his sanity was close to snapping.

“Calvin, if you dare to scheme anything again, then I will make Belle and Jerry die without leaving behind their remains. Don’t think about your bodyguards. The time is too tight, they wouldn’t be able to get here at all, and the police are also useless. As for me, I don’t mind a life-and-death struggle.” Zoella blew in his ear, and her words were cold enough.

Calvin stood there absent-mindedly.

“Open your mouth obediently, hurry up.” Zoella’s voice was getting frostier and more impatient. Her tone was dull yet passionate.

Calvin closed his eyes and obediently parted his lips.

“That’s good.” Zoella pursed her red lips tightly together and smiled. She then slowly tilted the glass of red wine into Calvin’s slightly-opened mouth.

It took everything in Calvin to swallow the red wine.

After a while, his whole body was hot and restless, and he felt flaming waves in his body that kept coming, but he clenched his hands and gritted his teeth.

Zoella looked at him with her lustful and charming eyes. Her slender hands went down from the side of his handsome face, and soon took off his clothes, revealing his strong and beautiful body.

“Is it very uncomfortable?” She breathed out lasciviously and continued in a soft voice, “Don’t worry, I will satisfy you right away.”

An increasingly intense heat surged from the bottom of his heart. Calvin’s breathing became ragged and his entire body was burning. All the heat surged towards his lower body, as if it was about to explode. His body, on the other hand, became softer.

Zoella’s cheeks turned red, and she buried her face in his chest.

“Come on, let’s go to bed.” She held him softly and seductively.

Calvin was helped onto the bed like a puppet.

“Let go of my child first.” Calvin took the opportunity to grab hold of Zoella’s hand with great effort. He gritted his teeth and growled in a low voice. Before he lost control of himself, he asked Zoella to release Jerry first.

Zoella gave a playful smile, and the expression on her face was very vivid.

“Don’t worry, I’ll take you to Jerry after we’re done. As long as you listen to me, Jerry will be safe.” Zoella was shameless, and Calvin’s eyes were filled with anger.

Belle took the Ocean Heart and headed toward the address Zoella had provided.

For the sake of Jerry’s safety, she didn’t dare to have anyone tag along. She was afraid that the woman would change her mind if she found out about it.

Along the way, she kept calling Calvin’s phone. However, out of his two phone numbers, one was turned off and the other was left unanswered. She felt like she was going crazy.

Her heartache was more intense than ever before.

She was only a mother, and her child was in trouble. How could she feel at ease?

The moat, which had been through countless hardships, flowed from Sunshine Mountain range to A City’s municipality area and divided the whole city into two halves. The moat had a long history. Even if there were various environmental pollution in recent years, the basic attributes of the moat had not changed. It nurtured the citizens of A City.

Belle reached the place where Zoella wanted her to be.

She opened the car door and surveyed around.

She then sucked in a breath of cold air.

This place was high up in the mountains where there were strange boulders everywhere, making it seem incomparably desolate.

At the bottom of Sunshine Mountain range, the ancient moat gurgled along the stream, as if it was singing cheerfully all the way forward.

This woman, Zoella, was hiding in such a mountain range. It was no wonder that she had not been captured even after a wanted notice had been distributed to the entire A City.

At that moment, her heart was burning with anxiety. She looked around and only wanted to see Jerry's shadow.

However, it was desolate all around. There was no sign of life.

She felt uneasy. After a while, she received a message, asking her to stand there and wait.

Belle was extremely helpless and could only stay there and wait for Zoella's arrival.

She looked around and finally locked her eyes on a small bridge on the moat. This bridge was connected to the messy cliffs halfway up the mountain, and there was a very deep cave.

Her gaze was latched to the inside of the cave. Could Jerry be there?

"Madam, something bad has happened." Madam Lilian was chatting with Kate in the ward, trying to comfort her. Although they had yet to acknowledge their relationship, they were still connected by blood and flesh. Soon, they became very close to each other. When the phone got connected, Madam Lilian heard the voice and immediately stood up. She smiled at Kate and said calmly, "Take a rest first. I'll go out to answer the phone."

After she finished talking, she walked out.

"What's going on?" She covered the phone's microphone until she reached the end of the hospital corridor and asked solemnly.

"Madam, something bad happened this time. Belle's son, Jerry, is missing." Kimmel's tone was very anxious over there.

When Madam Lilian heard this, her hands trembled and she quickly asked, "What is this? It hasn't even been half a day, yet something like this has happened?"

"Yes, Madam, I just knew this," Kimmel immediately replied.

When she thought about the disappearance of Belle's child, and how painful and sad it would be for a mother, Madam Lilian trembled.

"Kimmel, do you know why Jerry is missing? Where are Belle and Calvin? Do they know about it? How are they?" Madam Lilian couldn't bear it any longer and questioned one after another.

"Madam, calm down. It's like this. Today, my men were wandering in A city and found that Calvin's Xeqint were searching for Jerry. After asking, I learnt that he disappeared mysteriously in the Ocean Park. I was very surprised. If someone had deliberately kidnapped Jerry at this time, then it must have been premeditated. They took advantage of this period when everyone was relaxed and committed the

crime. If it was just a normal missing person's case, then they wouldn't have needed to search with such thoroughness, and they would have found Jerry soon. But now, the situation is not like this." Kimmel informed everything he knew. Before he could finish, Madam Lilian was already questioning anxiously.

"Where are Belle and Calvin? How are they doing now?"

Kimmel's heart was very heavy as he continued to say, "Madam, you have to be mentally prepared. In fact, when I just called Aron, he told me that Belle had already gone out with the Ocean Heart. After Calvin told Aron to go back, he went to look for the child alone. According to my speculation, they probably already knew Jerry's whereabouts and went to negotiate. But the bad news is that we have no idea about their specific locations."

"And it has something to do with the Ocean Heart again?" Cold sweat broke out on Madam Lilian's forehead. This thing was really a misfortune.

"Madam, if I'm not wrong, they kidnapped Jerry just for the Ocean Heart. This is a premeditated plot that happened when everyone was letting their guard down. Just imagine that they had been observing Calvin and Belle to look for a chance to attack. They wanted to use Jerry to threaten Belle and Calvin and meet them separately. It's really very dangerous." Kimmel's analysis was very pertinent. When Madam Lilian heard this, her facial expression changed.

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"Kimmel, I am now giving a d*mned order. No matter what, this time, you must ensure the safety of Belle's family. Take your subordinates to investigate quickly, and report to me as soon as you discover any clues. I will go personally this time." Madam Lilian just thought for a moment, and immediately instructed. When she was about to put down the phone, she thought of something and immediately added, "Kimmel, if the criminals only want Belle and Calvin alone, then you should be particularly careful. Don't let the criminals know your actions. After all, Jerry is still in their hands. It is very likely that they will kill the child if they get angered. This will be very unfavorable to Jerry. Nothing must happen to him."

Kimmel was aware of Madam Lilian's sharp mind. He immediately understood and said, "Don't worry, Madam. I will be careful only to show up at critical moments and not to alert them."

After Kimmel put down the phone, he immediately gathered his men and began to take action.

Madam Lilian's hand, which was holding the phone, fell softly, and her other hand was clutching at her chest. Her heart was beating erratically, and her palm was clammy.

This sort of premonition was extremely bad.

This was a type of premonition unprecedented to her, making her shiver inwardly.

After a long time, Madam Lilian finally understood why this feeling was so intense. It was precisely the pain of losing one's loved ones. If something were to befall Jerry, then Belle would be in so much pain that she would rather perish from this world. If something were to happen to Belle, then what would become of Kate? This was something inconceivable even in imagination.

Familial love and ties bound by flesh and blood were exactly what their family needed the most right then. This kind of hard-won family reunion was just right in front of them, but then there was such a major upheaval. How could she stand it?

She had to hold on to this happiness.

She slowly walked from the corridor back to the lounge, and then heavily flopped down on the bed.

At that moment, she did not dare to enter Kate's ward, worrying that her bad mood would affect Kate. The current Kate would definitely not be able to withstand tragic news. If an unfortunate thing really happened, then it would be a terrible blow to her. This was not something she could allow.

Lying on the bed, the heat waves within Calvin's body rushed towards his lower body. His mouth was dry as he was engulfed by the heat. His lower abdomen was bloated with pain and his face was flushed red.

Zoella lowered her head and used her hand to tease him, muttering, "Calvin, beg me, go on, beg me, then I'll satisfy you. I'll give you everything. You'll find that I'm much more gentle and caring than Belle, and much more interesting. I'll make you wish to die a coitus death while enjoying the finest pleasure of being a man."

Zoella's facial expression was dripping with infatuation. She buried her face in Calvin's chest and listened to his rapid heartbeat. The otherwise emptiness in her heart was strained at its seams at that moment.

As all the wishes in her dreams came true at that moment, she felt a sense of comfort that she had never before encountered. She closed her eyes and stroked him with her hand. The fantasy in her dream emerged little by little in her mind, and a jubilant smile appeared on her face.

Calvin's body became hotter, and all the heat was concentrated on his lower body. He felt that his body was about to explode, but Zoella's hands were still teasing him. He felt his vital energy and blood were going against the current. So, he could only clench his teeth and open his bloodshot eyes. He really didn't know when this cuckoo woman would let him go.

It would be even more disgusting than eating a fly if he wanted a woman like her. He definitely didn't want to touch her, but what about Jerry?

After dwelling on it for a while on top of his body, Zoella slowly raised her head, and her face was misty with lust.

"Calvin, follow me. In the future, we will live together and soar together happily like the gods. I will also shower you with tenderness that Belle can't provide. You have to believe in me. Today, we will have a passionate night together first. Let's have a try." Zoella's fingers brushed against Calvin like sparks, and her flushed body lay atop of Calvin, tightly sticking to him as if their souls had merged.

Calvin's nerves started to become more agitated. He felt mucus flowing out from his nasal cavity. His endurance had reached its limit, and his lips were pervaded with the metallic tang of blood as he gritted his teeth.

The sudden burst of the phone's ringtone interrupted the two of them.

Zoella's face was swollen and flushed, and her feverish red lips searched for Calvin's lips, trying to covet him.

Calvin's consciousness remained clear. Instinctively, he avoided her lips.

Zoella gradually lost her patience, and her eyes were no longer lustful.

"Hurry up and answer the phone. Perhaps there's a police officer coming after us." Calvin's eyes were bloodshot as he deliberately reminded her in an attempt to divert her attention.

Surely enough, this way, Zoella's finally became a little sober, and she looked up with her bleary eyes.

The phone still rang over and over again, as if it was in a hurry.

She rolled over and got up, reaching for her phone.

"Miss Yates, mayday. That Lexie b*tch has already run outside with Jerry in her arms. She's now standing on the cliff halfway up the mountain. It's very dangerous." Libby's voice boomed from the other side.

"Idiot, you had one job! Didn't I ask you to guard her well? How could she have run away?" Zoella's state of mind cleared up when she heard this, and she scolded angrily.

If something were to happen to Jerry, then the weakness that she had worked hard to procure would be wasted. At that time, not only could she not get the Ocean Heart, even Calvin would end her life on the spot. Also, it happened to interfere with her impending bliss. It was too d*mn disappointing for her.

"Miss Yates, you can't blame me for this. That Lexie b*tch has already gone mad. She took advantage of the moment I was in the bathroom and snuck out. I didn't expect her to be so mischievous. She should be sleeping, but she ran in and took Jerry away. What should I do now?" Libby wailed with a sorrowful expression on his face.

"You bozo." Zoella couldn't help cursing him again.

"Zoella, has something happened to Jerry?" Calvin asked, his tone smoldering with anger. He had overheard the words 'child' and 'Jerry'. His blood was boiling, and his heart was incandescent with anxiety. With a flip, he climbed to his feet.

Zoella's body shook and she covered her phone tightly. She turned around and smiled coyly. "Calvin, don't worry. The child is still in Lexie's hands. Everything is fine."

As she spoke, a terrifying light appeared in Calvin's eyes, as if he was going to swallow her whole. Feeling guilty, she crawled out of bed and left in a hurry.

After Zoella left, Calvin did not have the mood to stay any longer.

He held back the burning fire that was about to burst out from his whole body, and he bolted out, until he reached a mountain spring and jumped down.

The cold spring water drenched his whole body, and gradually, the hotness in his body subsided a little, and his mind was put in order.

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Belle stood at the foot of Sunshine Mountain, listening to the blowing wind from time to time and the chirping of insects on the mountain, with her heart overwrought.

Without any leads to find Jerry or Zoella, the longer she stayed here, the more she felt restless and uneasy.

She continued to pace back and forth, her heart was burning with agitation.

A gust of wind blew, and the sad and shrill cry of a child drifted into her ears.

Jerry!

Belle only had this consciousness. She immediately stopped and held her breath.

This cry was so familiar to her that it tugged at her heart.

As far as she could remember, Jerry had never cried in such a miserable way. However, as a mother, she could tell so.

“Jerry, my child.” After she pricked up her ears and heard it twice more, she began to yell in a shrill voice.

“Jerry, Jerry,” she called out anxiously, with her voice growing louder than before. Her voice echoed out through the valley.

After a while, her ears still attuned, but seemed to hear his cries no more.

Belle became even more anxious. She began to walk frantically through the valley, running and shouting non-stop.

After a while, she seemed to hear a voice calling ‘Mom’, and her eyes lit up.

This was Jerry’s voice. Even though it was hoarse, it was so crisp that Belle could hear it clearly.

She was ecstatic and quickly replied, “Jerry, Jerry, Mom is here. Where are you?”

She continued to run along towards the cries. Her forehead was covered with sweat, but she didn’t dare to stop. She was worried that if she missed this chance, she would no longer be able to hear Jerry’s cries.

Her mind was filled with Jerry’s tender and pitiful little face. The sound of his sobs slammed into her heart, driving her to the brink of insanity.

“Jerry, don’t be afraid. Mom is here,” she shouted as she ran, and her voice was piercing.

Gradually, the sound became clearer. Belle was breathing laboriously, and her eyes were shining.

“Jerry, don’t be afraid, I’m here.” She tried her best to shout, thinking that Jerry must have heard her call. After crying for a while, she heard him call out for ‘Mom’ with all his strength.

She was pleasantly surprised.

She finally heard a child yelling ‘Mom’.

She was going to see Jerry.

At least it could prove that her Jerry was still alive.

But where was he?

Belle followed Jerry's cries and circled around the foot of the mountain. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't see where Jerry was. All she could hear was his increasingly crystal-clear cries.

Leaning against the tree trunk, she panted heavily.

Her eyes looked far into the distance and were empty. There was no one in sight.

Her heart sank bit by bit.

Jerry's sobs grew hoarse and weak.

Belle was so anxious that she was spinning around.

"Zoella, don't you want the Ocean Heart? Come out, I'll give it to you, give my child back to me," Belle shouted, with tears all over her face.

If something were to happen to Jerry that day, then what was the point of her being alive?

She would rather exchange her life for Jerry's.

When she was gripped by anxiety, a burst of horrible and strange laughter seemed to come from the sky and echoed throughout the valley.

Belle stopped shouting, opened her eyes wide, and looked around.

The mad laughter hovered above the forest. She raised her head and looked around.

Finally, she found that the sound came from a cliff halfway up the mountain.

She ran towards it. As she approached it, she raised her head.

At that moment, she saw a woman with unkempt hair, who was thin like a ghost, standing on the cliff with Jerry in her arms. There was a deep cave behind, and below the cliff was the moat.

The moat was gushing and roaring as it rushed towards the city.

"Lexie." Belle drew near. Only then did she see clearly that the ghost-like woman in front of her was actually Lexie. She immediately let out a scream.

Lexie let out another strange laugh when she saw Belle.

"Lexie, quickly let my child go." Belle screamed and comforted Jerry in a loud voice. "Jerry, don't be afraid. Mom is here. I'm coming to save you."

Hearing Belle's voice, Jerry's eyes lit up with joy. He immediately cried out in a hoarse voice, "Mom, come and save me, I'm scared."

"Don't be afraid, Jerry. I'm here to save you." Belle's heart was in a mess, and she was crying as she consoled him.

“Lexie, let Jerry go first. If you have anything to say, then let’s talk it over.” Belle thought of a way to stand on a rock in the middle of the river. It was the closest place to Lexie. So, she could only use a pleading tone to shout at her.

Lexie stood on the rocks of the cliff, facing the wind. Her thin body was shivering in the wind.

She struggled to hold Jerry in her arms. Jerry was heavy for her and her hands were trembling. From Belle’s point of view, both of them were standing on the cliff, wobbling, and were on the verge of falling down at any time.

The river below was the source of the moat, which had a tremendous and swift current.

Belle was trembling with fear. If Lexie’s hands were shaky, then Jerry would fall into the river and die immediately.

She felt as if her heart was hung in mid-air. Regardless of her safety, she continued to call out to Lexie. “Lexie, come down quickly. I can give you whatever you want.”

Lexie stood on the cliff with Jerry in her arms. Her face was flushed red as she stared at Belle with her exquisite eyes.

“Belle, your time has arrived.” She laughed heartily and cried out in excitement.

“Lexie, no matter what you’re thinking, the child is innocent. Please let him go.” Belle felt that her tears had already dried up. In this situation, she could be as dangerous as she wanted. Not to mention begging her at that time, she would not hesitate to kneel down if Lexie wanted her to or use her life to trade for Jerry’s.

At that moment, Jerry, who was in Lexie’s arms, was scared and frightened. His face was full of tears, and his eyes were looking at the gushing river. He was so scared that his face turned blue.

Belle couldn’t bear to look at Jerry’s frightened eyes. In Belle’s eyes, his pitiful appearance was heartbreaking and anxious. She couldn’t wait to jump into the moat to end her life. She just couldn’t stand this kind of torture.

“Belle, a few years ago, the child in your belly should have died, but he didn’t, and you even gave birth to him. Talk about luck! Now everything should come to an end.” Lexie suddenly opened her eyes, and looked straight at Belle.

In the past few years, what kind of life had she lived? Her father had been sentenced to death, her mother had gone mad, and her life had been ruined.

A wonderful family was destroyed just like that, all because of the b*tch, Belle. She was extremely frustrated. Every day in the prison, she had been tortured and beaten by the gangsters sent by Zoella. She had already lost all hope of living.

Sometimes she was really crazy, but there were times where she was sober. Every time when the night was quiet and painful to the extreme, she would wake up. Hatred would twine around her like vines, rendering her unable to breathe, lodging her hatred deep within her bones.

She knew that Zoella would definitely get her out of prison to make use of her, so she had to work hard just to wait for judgement day to arrive.

She wanted to regain everything, to serve a dish cold called 'revenge'.

Chapter 736

"Lexie, regardless of how great your resentment is, just direct it at me. The child is innocent. How about this? Come down first. If you have any requests, then feel free to speak up. So long as it's within my abilities, I will definitely fulfil them." Belle held back the grief and indignation in her heart and tried to persuade her civilly. She knew that if she were to reason with such a mentally twisted person at that moment, it would be akin to talking to a brick wall.

At that point, the best way was to go along with her and save Jerry from her.

Jerry was her life.

"Me? Go down?" Lexie laughed hysterically. "Do you really think I'm that stupid? As long as I go down, I'll be immediately caught by you. Do you really think that I'm dumb to this extent?"

Lexie continued to laugh scornfully, with her eyes glancing behind her.

Belle jumped in surprise as her eyes followed the direction of Lexie's line of sight.

Behind her, they saw that Kimmel and the policemen led by Finley were slowly approaching her.

"Quick, let them step back first. Don't come over, or else I'll immediately kill the child." Lexie was triggered, causing her hands to tremble even more violently. She raised Jerry high up in the air and howled sharply.

Jerry cried and shouted in Lexie's arms. He struggled with his face looking downwards. When he saw the turbulent moat below, he was so scared that he lost all the desire to cry.

"No! Alright, alright. I'll make all of them step back." Belle was so frightened by this situation that she was shuddering all over. She hurriedly gave her word to Lexie.

"Quick, back off, all of you, don't come up." Lexie, who had been provoked, was once again in a muddled state of consciousness as she shouted fiercely.

"Don't come over, all of you. Back off quickly." Belle was afraid that Lexie would dump Jerry into the moat after getting triggered. So, she quickly turned around and called out to Finley and Kimmel.

That day, she had come alone and did not take anyone with her because she was afraid that the situation would be out of control. She did not expect that they would still come. However, at that time, they might ruin the whole thing. This was what she had dreaded the most.

Jerry was her only priority at that time. Seeing Jerry's pale face was like a whip dipped in salt water, lashing her.

She must make sure Jerry was safe at all costs.

This was the only thought that came to her mind.

“Quick, all of you, back off. Don’t come any closer.” Seeing Finley and Kimmel just standing where they were, Belle hesitated for a moment and then shouted. Granted, as long as she could protect Jerry, there was nothing she would not give.

“Mr. Finley, let’s step back.” Seeing Lexie holding up Jerry, Kimmel was startled and frightened. He remembered what Madam Lilian had said and quickly advised Finley.

At that time, Finley had no choice but to stop his men from moving forward.

As such, there were a bunch of people who could only watch from afar and did not dare to approach.

Seeing that everyone was standing still, Lexie hugged Jerry in her arms again.

“Lexie, tell me, what do you want?” Once again, Belle grovelled before her.

Lexie saw that there were so many people looking at her, yet they were at her mercy. She laughed again.

“Belle, come up now and give me the Ocean Heart, and I will return the child to you.” She stared at Belle, who was standing on a rock in the water, and said with a grim smile.

“Okay, okay, I’ll go up right away. Wait for me.” Belle immediately nodded her head and agreed. She took out the Ocean Heart in her hand and waved it towards Lexie. Only after she had observed the surroundings did she begin thinking about where to climb up.

She first went back to the shore from the rock, and then went around the shore to the bottom of the opposite cliff. There was a slope where she could slowly climb up.

“Belle, don’t.” Just as Belle was about to climb up, a ground-shattering cry came from behind. She turned around and saw Calvin yelling at her from the river not far away.

Belle pursed her lips and looked at him for a moment.

Calvin rushed over and saw Belle, who was pregnant, trying to climb up such a high cliff. His heart ached and he wailed out in sorrow.

Belle looked at him and wiped her tears with her hand.

“Calvin, don’t be scared,” Belle said loudly, and her face was filled with a tragic smile. “I can do it. From now on, you must take care of Jerry. You can’t let him be frightened like this again.”

“No,” Calvin roared. “Belle, just you wait for me. Let me send the Ocean Heart.”

With that said, Calvin ran towards Belle.

Hearing Calvin’s voice, Lexie, from the other side of the river, lowered her head and looked at the handsome figure of the man whom she had been so deeply in love with. The emotion buried deep in the bottom of her heart was suddenly stirred up, and hatred rose.

“Calvin, you can’t come over. Quickly back off. I’ll only let Belle come. Otherwise, I’ll throw the child to death right now.” Lexie wasn’t that foolish. If Calvin were to come up, then would she still have a way out? Thus, she raised Jerry in her arms and threatened fiercely.

“No, don’t.” Belle was worried to the point of insanity when she saw such a scene. She immediately stopped her and immediately turned her head to speak to Calvin. “Calvin, if you still want Jerry to live, then quickly back down and don’t let them come up. Trust me, let me go to her. This is the best solution.”

When she finished her sentence, Belle no longer looked at him. Clenching her teeth, she began to scale the cliff.

Calvin’s eyes were bloodshot. He could only stop and watch as Belle climbed up step by step, with her swell belly. Blood was dripping from his heart.

He turned his head and ran back.

“Say it, where can you take a shortcut from that high up?” Calvin turned around and took out a pistol from his pocket and pointed it at a filthy man behind him. His eyes were red as he bellowed in a deep voice.

It turned out that when Zoella had left in a hurry, Calvin had tried his best to find her lair. He had caught one of her underlings there and had him lead the way here. However, everything was too late. It was too late. Lexie had already brought Jerry and stood on a dangerous cliff. He could only think of another way.

“Please spare my life.” The man was kicked in the shins by Calvin. He immediately knelt on the ground, picked up his hands, and put them on his head, screaming.

“Spit it out.” Calvin snapped, cocking the trigger of the pistol in his hand.

“I’ll talk, I’ll talk, from here...” The man raised his head and pointed to a small path in front.

“Quick, take me there.” Calvin picked him up and had the man lead the way.

The man staggered to his feet. The moment he looked up, he saw Calvin’s contorted face and bloodshot eyes. He was so scared that his legs began to tremble.

Kimmel’s eyes lit up when he saw that this man could find another way. He also quietly followed behind.

Belle tried her best to climb the rugged mountain route, with the journey compounded by the peculiar rocky road path up the mountain.

Her fair fingers gripped the mountain rocks and the sharp edges had left her slender hands bleeding, but she didn’t register any pain. She just tried hard to climb and there was only one thought in her mind, to rescue Jerry.

There were a few times where she almost fell, but she stubbornly held onto the stones on the path.

Step by step, relying on her strong and unyielding willpower, she finally scaled halfway up, getting closer and closer to Jerry.

Chapter 737

“Mom, Mom,” Jerry screamed excitedly as a smile appeared on his pale little face when he saw Belle. He kept shouting for her in a raspy voice.

“Jerry, it’s alright now. Mom’s here. I’m here to save you.” Belle used her hand to wipe the sweat off her forehead and smiled encouragingly at Jerry.

“Okay.” Jerry nodded. After enduring an onslaught of frights, he looked much better right then.

Belle’s heart ached when she saw the bruises on Jerry’s face. She wasn’t sure how bad his injuries were.

“Lexie, I’m here. You must keep your promise. I’ve brought the Ocean Heart. You must release Jerry now,” Belle solemnly said to Lexie, standing on a rock closest to them.

Lexie’s ghostly figure turned around, staring at Belle. Then, she laughed sinisterly when her eyes swept over Belle’s belly.

“First things first, hand over the Ocean Heart.” She suddenly stopped laughing and yelled at Belle.

“Okay, I’ll give it to you right away.” Belle took out the Ocean Heart. “But you have to release my son first! As you know, I’m just a woman, standing on the cliff, and I’m pregnant. It’s impossible for me to play any tricks.”

She spoke very sincerely as she kept her eyes on Jerry.

Lexie’s eyes darted all around. Her hands were trembling as she held Jerry. When Belle saw this, chills ran down her spine. She was worried that Jerry would slip out of her hands and plunge into the rushing moat, with his body unrecovered.

She held her breath. She knew that she had to engage Lexie with reason while prodding at her sensibility as well.

“Lexie, I know Zoella ordered you to do this. I cannot blame you for it. That woman is extremely vicious, but it doesn’t matter. If you can return Jerry to me, then I’m willing to let go of any grudges between us and wipe the slate clean. When you get out of prison, I promise to give you an apartment and money. You have to trust me. The child is innocent, and as people, we have to be conscientious, right? I’m pregnant now and I’m no match for you here. You have to believe in my sincerity. Once I hand you the Ocean Heart, you can live a noblewoman’s life. You’re still young and have a bright future ahead of you. Why must you be stuck in the past?”

Belle gently persuaded her like a friend. She wanted her to picture the perfect life she had ahead of her and wanted her to come out from this delusion.

When Lexie heard this, her face slowly softened. Her hands began to tremble even more.

Belle’s heart was about to jump out of her mouth.

In order to attract her attention, Belle slowly opened the box and took out the Ocean Heart. “Hey, look at this. This is a rare jewelry, and not everyone can get their hands on this. I’ll give it to you as a gift, as long as you hand Jerry over to me.”

The Ocean Heart emitted a sparkling blue light, which was dazzling. Lexie’s eyes gaped as she stared at it motionlessly. She began drooling at the sight of it.

At that time, Lexie was blinded by the Ocean Heart. Her body began to shake out of excitement, and she inadvertently let go of Jerry.

Jerry was about to slip out of her hands.

Belle quickly stretched out a hand to grab Jerry's arm.

Fortunately, she kept her eyes on Jerry and had good reflexes. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

However, Jerry was a little too heavy for Belle. She did not have the strength to pull him up with just one hand. Thus, Jerry was suspended midair.

Belle was on tenterhooks. The beads of sweat on her forehead started to trickle down her face. She gritted her teeth and held onto Jerry tightly as she did her best to pull him to safety.

At that moment, Lexie was admiring the Ocean Heart. She suddenly let out a loud laugh.

Zoella had done everything she could to get her hands on the Ocean Heart but failed, yet Lexie succeeded. Heavens was rather generous with her.

"Lexie, hand over the Ocean Heart." Just as Lexie was feeling smug, Zoella appeared out of nowhere and held a gun to Lexie's head. She continued on fiercely, "D*mn, you look like a mad person right now."

Zoella's voice was as cold as a demon's, devoid of any trace of warmth.

That time, it was Lexie's turn to be scared silly.

No one knew when Zoella had gotten here. With no telltale signs she just happened to show up behind her. It was downright terrifying!

"No, this is mine. I can't give this to you," she said firmly. She immediately hid the Ocean Heart behind her back.

Zoella sneered. She pulled the trigger of the gun in her hand and pressed it hard against Lexie's head. "Lexie, how can such a foolish woman like you think that you can escape from me? Hand over the Ocean Heart now and I'll let you live. Otherwise, I'll end you in a heartbeat!"

Zoella did not dare to be too overbearing as she was afraid that Lexie would fall into the river. It wasn't because she was worried that she would die, she was more worried about the Ocean Heart. If the Ocean Heart sank to the bottom of the river, it would be gone once and for all.

Therefore, she smiled and said, "Lexie, come with me. I'll provide you with food and clothing for the rest of your life."

Lexie saw through her thoughts. She laughed and said, "Zoella, you just want to get your hands on the Ocean Heart. In your wildest dreams. If I can't get the Ocean Heart, then neither can you."

"D*mn it!" A fierce light flashed through Zoella's eyes. She suddenly let out a sinister laugh. "Lexie, don't you want to seek revenge? Look, your man's son is about to be pulled to safety."

As she spoke, she looked towards the direction of Belle and Jerry.

As expected, her words attracted Lexie's attention again.

At that moment, Belle did everything she could to pull Jerry back to land.

"Jerry, my baby." Belle hugged Jerry tightly, feeling a sense of joy in her heart.

However, as she had struggled for too long, the stone that she was standing on began to get loose. It started to shake beneath her feet.

Lexie stared at the rock where Belle was standing as it shook, and a sinister laugh bubbled from her throat, just as she was about to kick the rock.

Libby rushed out of the narrow cave behind her with lightning speed and grabbed Lexie by her throat.

Lexie remained rooted to the spot. Meanwhile, Zoella successfully snatched Ocean Heart from her hands.

Zoella felt a surge of excitement the moment she got hold of the Ocean Heart, with her face beaming with joy.

She finally managed to get her hands on this rare jewelry.

"All of you, go to h*ll." Zoella kicked Lexie hard out of excitement. Lexie lost her balance and fell down the cliff behind her. Zoella then held up the gun in her hands and aimed it towards Lexie's falling body. Lexie was instantly shot and she coughed out a mournful scream. Blood splattered from her chest as she descended into the river.

The group of people who were stationed on the other side of the river could only see a small splash from a distance. A layer of blood pooled on the surface of the water. Very soon, Lexie's body was submerged into the river and disappeared along with the river current.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye. Belle only had time to cover Jerry's eyes when she saw Zoella aiming her gun at her and Jerry.

She was stunned all of a sudden.

Chapter 738

At that time, Belle was uncharacteristically calm. She had to be strong for the sake of her son. Her eyes fell onto a rock next to her and she was about to step on it.

"Belle, it's your turn. Goodbye." Zoella's sinister and eerie laughter rang out.

Belle felt panic surge through her as she shuddered. The instant she raised her eyes, she saw Zoella smirking at her and Jerry as she pulled the trigger of the gun.

"Jesus." She suddenly had a bad feeling. She was about to step on another stone, but it was too late.

"Burn in h*ll," Zoella said, glad that this cat and mouse game was about to end. She watched as Belle and Jerry struggled. She then stretched her leg and kicked the stone that Belle was standing on.

"Belle!" A painful cry could be heard as Calvin suddenly emerged from the cave.

It turned out that when Calvin had been escorting the man around the path behind him, he discovered that Belle's car was parked by the river bank. When they crossed the bridge and climbed halfway up the mountain, they discovered a cave. As they entered the cave, they found a tunnel that stretched deep and long. Calvin instantly understood why Lexie had been able to stand at the edge of the cliff. It turned out that the cave behind her was connected to the cliff.

As they continued forward, they could vaguely see the light outside the cave. At that time, they heard a gunshot.

Calvin's heart sank when he heard the gunshot. He immediately ran towards the sound, like a madman.

At that moment, Zoella wore a ghoulish smile on her face.

She had been standing on a stone as she pulled the trigger at Lexie. At the same time, she stretched one of her legs and viciously kicked the rock that Belle was standing on.

The rock and the ground instantly cracked apart. Belle carried Jerry in her arms and fell into the moat below the cliff.

When Zoella had extended her leg to the rock, Belle had instantly realized that she would not be able to escape the plight.

When Belle heard Calvin's screams, she took advantage of the time she had left before the ground completely cracked apart, gathered all of her strength, and threw Jerry into the open space in front of her.

However, this also accelerated the rift forming between the stone and the ground.

By the time Calvin emerged from the cave, he saw Belle thrust Jerry into the open space in front of her with all her might.

It was a pity that she did not possess enough strength to throw Jerry far enough.

"Belle!" Calvin's eyes darkened as he screamed. He watched as Belle fell off the cliff. However, the important thing was to save Jerry. He quickly opened his arms and leaped towards Jerry. He managed to catch Jerry just in time while hanging onto the rock. The whole action was completed in an instant.

"Bang, bang." Kimmel, who was behind Calvin, immediately rushed out after hearing two successive gunshots. With his sharp eyes, he had seen that Zoella was about to shoot Belle and Jerry. He immediately reached for his gun and shot Zoella in the chest.

He quickly looked around and saw Calvin hanging onto a rock.

"Quick, catch Jerry," Calvin's eyes were already red. He threw Jerry at Kimmel and was about to jump off the cliff to save Belle.

At that time, there was a muffled sound at the bottom of the river. Belle had already fallen into the river. Almost in an instant, her body was being tossed and turned by the strong currents of the river.

Calvin's vision suddenly went dark as his grip loosened.

At that time, the calm and composed Kimmel managed to catch Jerry. He then quickly reached out and grabbed Calvin's hand before he slipped and fell into the river. Kimmel shouted, "Calvin, I've got you. Come up quickly."

"Let go of me. I have to save Belle," Calvin roared. He wanted so desperately to save Belle. He bellowed so loudly, that it shook the ground and the sky.

Kimmel placed Jerry on the open space in front of the cave and quickly took out the rope that he brought. He tied one end of the rope to a sturdy rock and the other to Calvin's wrist. He breathed a sigh of relief and freed his hands to pull Calvin.

"Belle." At that time, Calvin watched as Belle plunged into the rapid river and disappeared. He wanted nothing more than to jump into the river to save her, but Kimmel had tied a rope around his wrist.

Kimmel stared at the cliff at his feet and said in a stern voice, "Calvin, climb up quickly."

"No, untie the rope. I'm going to save Belle," Calvin yelled back. His eyes were red, and he looked as if he was in the grip of bloodlust.

Kimmel was extremely calm as he shouted, "Calvin, do you want Jerry to lose his parents? Come on up. There's a bomb buried in the cave. It's going to explode anytime soon."

Kimmel knew better than anyone else that if Calvin were to jump into the river right then, death would be his only ending.

His words caught Calvin's attention. Kimmel seized the opportunity to grab hold of his arm and used all his strength to yank him up. Thankfully, he managed to pull him up just in time.

Kimmel did not waste any time. As soon as he pulled Calvin up, he grabbed him along with Jerry and headed for the cave.

It wasn't long after they entered the cave.

"Boom!" Suddenly, there was a loud explosion at the entrance of the cave. The huge explosion shook the rocks in the mountain and swallowed the entrance of the cave.

In Calvin's mind, there was only the scene of Belle falling into a bottomless abyss. The moment before the bomb exploded, he struggled to get rid of Kimmel's hand. At that time, a burst of burning light flashed up to the sky. Just as he was about to turn towards the cliff, he felt a burning sensation in front of his eyes. He blacked out and fell onto the ground.

"Belle, my child." A black car pulled up by the foot of the cliff. Quina then helped Madam Lilian out of the car. She was met with a scene that she would never be able to forget. The scene where Belle had thrown Jerry to safety as she was about to fall off the cliff. Calvin had opened his arms to catch Jerry while he hung onto the rock.

Her vision was poor. She could only watch helplessly as Belle's body fell into the abyss below the cliff, and before long, was devoured by the fast-moving river.

Her vision suddenly went blurry as she cried out Belle's name. Soon after, she fainted.

When Aron had seen that Jerry was being held by Belle, he realized that the threat wasn't too great. So, he decided to lead the Xeqint team up the mountain. Unfortunately, it was a long way up from the foot of the mountain to the top. By the time he arrived at the top, he only saw the enormous burst of flame caused by the explosion.

At that time, Finley led a team of policemen up the mountain as well.

However, they were too late.

Aron's heart ached. At that time, in order to avoid provoking Lexie, Calvin had insisted that he went to meet her alone. No one could bear such a heavy consequence. For the first time in his life, Aron shed tears of pain.

The mountain wind was blowing, the river was roaring.

Autumn was coming.

At that moment, on Sunshine Mountain, the autumn rain began to fall faintly, bringing with it waves of coldness.

Everyone stood there in a daze, and the silence was blood-curdling.

Everything in the world returned to tranquility.

Chapter 739

A year later.

In the bright and spacious president's office.

Calvin had a pair of reading glasses on as he pored over the documents, while Aron was standing right beside him. He then signed the documents after he finished reading them.

The unlatched office door was pushed open.

"Mr. Harvey, the construction of the headquarters in Capital City is nearing completion. It will be done in a few days," Alfred said cautiously as he entered the office.

"Alright." Calvin nodded his head indifferently. He then ordered, "The company's headquarters will be moved to Capital City in a week's time. Soon, we must hold a meeting with all of the executives."

"Yes, Mr. Harvey." Alfred immediately nodded and left.

Luqman was very grateful to Calvin for what he had done for him after he assumed power. It was also for the development of the country. He specially assigned a piece of land in the golden triangle of Capital City and sold it to Calvin with various preferential policies.

At the same time, he instructed the president of the Harvey Group, Calvin, to submit a bid for a land in the south of Srirano to establish a special economic zone, which would be able to generate millions of dollars for years, focusing mainly on pharmaceutical and automobile plants.

Calvin also seized the opportunity and purchased the petrochemical factory in Wullen Town. With that, he was able to solve the problem of raw materials in the automobile sector.

After this calamity from a year ago, the Harvey Group was now financially strong.

Within one year, after numerous sleepless nights, he was able to build his own business empire. His name had been the talk of the town. He, who already had such a successful career at such a young age, was the embodiment of success in A City as well as all around the world.

“Aron, get ready for the meeting,” he said in a low voice.

Calvin was used to working in this fast-paced environment during the past year. This was the only way he could cope with the ineffable pain of losing Belle. He sought solace in work to avoid falling into the great agony of longing.

However, Aron did not move. His face was filled with confusion.

“Mr. Harvey, if you don’t treat your eyes, then you’re going to miss the treatment window,” Aron said as he stood beside Calvin with a heavy heart.

“Aron, lead me to the conference room, thank you.” Calvin turned a deaf ear to his words. He stood up and said in a cold voice.

“Mr. Harvey, you have to listen to me. The company now is on a whole new level. You don’t have to bury yourself in work anymore,” Aron said as he refused to move from his spot. He had been utterly distressed with the way Calvin had been burning candles at both ends.

The Harvey Group was now invincible under Calvin’s management. After the calamity, Calvin had been determined to implement a series of related plans for the company. The company right then had reached new heights. Even if Calvin decided to take a few months off from work, the company’s operations would still go on without a hitch. No one would be able to intrude. As for women like Liya and Zoella, Calvin felt that they were repulsive to the core. When dealing with women like them, Calvin’s methods could be called cruel and heartless.

“Aron.” There was a hint of anger on Calvin’s handsome face. His voice turned even colder, and he sounded impatient.

Aron had always sounded like a broken record whenever it came to this. Calvin was very displeased with him.

“Mr. Harvey, please listen to me. We’ll immediately go to the USA to treat your eyes. It’s still not too late.” Aron did not notice the anger on Calvin’s face, or maybe he did not care. Until then, this issue had been an elephant in the room.

Calvin refused to seek treatment for his eyes. He could not let go of Belle because he was remorseful for her death. He would rather see nothing and live in the boundless darkness.

During that year, as long as someone mentioned his eyes, he would fly into a rage. After a long time, no one dared to bring it up again.

Aron understood it better than anyone else. If the person whom he trusted the most did not dare to broach the subject, then no other soul would. Therefore, he had to persuade him to seek treatment. Otherwise, he would be blind forever.

On that day in the cave, after Calvin had rescued Jerry, the cave suddenly exploded. When Calvin had broken away from Kimmel's hand, his eyes burned with pain. He instantly blacked out and lost consciousness. When he opened his eyes again, he could see nothing but darkness.

Calvin was still young and was a promising young leader of the company. If he blamed himself for not being able to save his wife and punished himself by going blind, then it would be too cruel.

What was more, the Harvey Group needed an able-bodied leader, a wise leader. Aron knew better than anyone that they would be busy for the next month once the headquarters of the Richard Groups moved to the Capital City. By then, Calvin would not have the time to seek treatment. However, Aron also knew that the move could still be delayed.

Calvin appeared to be furious with Aron, who treaded fTristanessly into his darkest place.

"Aron, that's enough. Let's get ready for the meeting." He tried his best to hold back his anger since it was Aron, but his tone had reached an extremely terrifying level.

Although Aron knew that he was furious, his face betRhysed nothing as he persuaded Calvin. "Mr. Harvey, I have already contacted a hospital in the USA. Your flight is scheduled for tomorrow afternoon. You have to go."

"How dare you!" Calvin was incensed. He pounded his fist on his desk and bellowed, "Aron, you are very gutsy. From now on, you will be in charge of cleaning the men's and women's restrooms. I no longer need you by my side."

After Calvin gave his orders angrily, he shouted, "Yuri!"

Yuri walked in quietly.

"Mr. Harvey." She held her breath when she saw the anger displayed on Calvin's face. Over the past year, Calvin had been reticent and acting strange. Countless executives were scolded or punished.

Yuri used to be Belle's secretary, but Belle had assigned her over to Calvin. So, Calvin was exceptionally lenient towards her.

However, she did not dare to go any further into his office. She stood at her spot and respectfully answered Calvin.

"Yuri, from now on, Aron will be assigned to clean all the men's and women's restrooms in this building. He is no longer my assistant. He is henceforth banned from setting foot here. Alfred will be my new assistant," Calvin ordered expressionlessly.

Yuri was so dumbfounded that words were robbed from her.

Aron was Mr. Harvey' most trusted employee, the President's assistant. However, right then, he was relegated to cleaning all the men's and women's restrooms. Yuri initially thought that her ears had failed her.

However, with only the slightest change on Aron's face, he calmly retrieved the key of the president's office from his pocket and placed it on the desk. He said seriously and persistently, "Mr. Harvey, no

matter how you punish and humiliate me, I will stand my ground. Please go to the USA to treat your eyes.”

After saying those words, he turned around and walked out.

“Out!” Calvin shouted angrily as he picked up the stationery on his table and threw them at him. Yuri was so frightened that she scurried out in a panic.

Alas, Mr. Harvey’ behaviour had only grown stranger by the day. Yuri shook her head with fear, but could do nothing about it.

Chapter 740

In Harvey Manor, the flowers and trees were growing luxuriantly. After that disaster, Harvey Manor had regained its former tranquility, and the serenity was ever-present.

“Charge! We have to kill all of the bad guys in order to save Mommy. All of you have to beat them to death.” Four-year-old Jerry was wearing a child’s playsuit as he held a gun in each hand. He was leading a group of kids as they played a game of cops and robbers in the courtyard of Harvey Manor.

Ever since Belle died, this had been the game he played most.

He had to rely on his own abilities to save his mother.

Ever since he had been kidnapped by Lexie the previous year and witnessed Belle tumble into the abyss, Jerry had been scared out of his wits. Soon after the explosion that day, he passed out.

After returning from Sunshine Mountain, he had been admitted into the hospital for a high fever. He talked nonsense and had not recovered until a month later. He kept crying for his mother when he returned home. He would also wake up crying from his dream.

Calvin had put aside his grief and hired a psychologist to treat Jerry for half a year. Jerry had gradually stopped from being haunted by the nightmares.

He was no longer in the mood to go to school.

Calvin had to personally take care of him for the past year. He had done everything by himself, acting both as a mother and a father to Jerry. However, he was too busy recently, so he did not have much time to accompany him.

In this way, Jerry, who was unrestrained, gradually became headstrong.

He often invited his friends from kindergarten or the kids of the staff of Harvey Manor to play a game of cops and robbers with him. In this regard, Jerry had a unique talent.

He came up with this game all on his own, even the details were very realistic.

Of course, every time in the game, he would be able to kill the bad guy and save his mother.

There would inevitably be a big group of kids at his heels because they knew there would always be fun and games as well as good food.

They were more than happy to do his bidding.

After that accident, Calvin had specially assigned more people to watch over Jerry.

Wherever Jerry went, there would always be a large group of people following him. It was an impressive sight to behold.

Harvey Manor had lost a horse since Belle died.

After Martin recovered, he went straight to Capital City to find General Perry to ask him for Rosa's hand in marriage. General Perry saw his sincerity and agreed for the time being on one condition. It was that he must be able to make a name for himself. Careerwise, he had to be at least on par with Calvin.

Martin confidently agreed to General Perry's request for the sake of Rosa. As soon as his injury healed, he flew over to the States with Rosa.

Rosa studied fashion design while she helped Martin with the N&S Group.

They gradually grew to be as thick as thieves and developed feelings for each other.

"Beat this bad guy to death! How dare he cause harm to my Mom?" As soon as Calvin came out from his car, he heard Jerry's angry roar coming from the back garden.

"Don't hit me, don't hit me," the child cried out in fear.

"Young Master, stop hitting him. He's not a bad guy." The two men from the Xeqint squad Calvin had appointed to protect Jerry stood there, helpless as they watched him hit the child. They were afraid that he would injure the kid, so they could only try to persuade him.

"Not a chance, this bad guy is too stubborn. I can't seem to end him," Jerry said in an arrogant manner, perching both of his hands on his hips.

It turned out that in Jerry's game, the bad guys had to be beaten to death. Every time he successfully killed a bad guy, everyone would be rewarded 100 dollars each. That day, the kid playing the bad guy refused to die. If it were other kids, then they would have pretended to be dead long ago. However, this particular kid was stubborn and thought he could outsmart Jerry and the other peers. Therefore, for a long time he wasn't willing to 'die'. Fury got the better of Jerry and he held the water gun and toy sword, commanding his troops to kill the bad guy.

His troops outnumbered the bad guy, and the latter was finally subdued. After the insensible child was knocked to the ground, all the kids went up and besieged him. The child, frightened, started crying.

Calvin's expression darkened as he immediately understood what Jerry was doing. He immediately shouted, "Jerry."

Wearing a pair of goggles, Jerry was instructing his troops to beat up the bad guy. He started when he heard his father's voice. At that moment, the other children's expressions changed when they saw Calvin. They cried out 'run!' and quickly dispersed.

Jerry had no choice but to brace himself and approached his father. He obediently greeted him, "Hi, Dad."

He stood and looked up at Calvin. Anyway, Calvin could not see him. Although he was afraid in his heart, he had a stupefied look on his face.

“Jerry, what are you doing?” Calvin asked, pulling a long face when he sensed Jerry walking over.

“Nothing. I’m just trying to save Mom.” Jerry wiped his nose with his dirty hands and said in a nonchalant voice.

“Nonsense.” When Calvin heard that he was entertaining himself with these absurd games again, he could not help but to reproach him. “Did you forget what I told you last time?”

“No.” Jerry curled his lips in disdain.

“What kind of attitude is this?” Calvin heard the flippant tone in Jerry’s voice and could not help but to turn red with anger. He immediately bellowed, “You’re being rebellious. You don’t even listen to me anymore, always fooling around with a bunch of kids. Let me ask you, have you finished your homework? Did you practise your writing? Have you done your training?”

Calvin’s tone was stern as he raised one question after another.

Although he had put in a lot of effort in Jerry, the more he thought about it, the more he felt that he could not control him anymore.

There were many times he had felt helpless when it came to Jerry.

Jerry knew that Calvin could not see him, so he made a face at him. He stuck out his tongue and did not say anything.

Molten anger rolled through Calvin. He then reached out and grabbed Jerry.

Jerry was very quick and managed to avoid Calvin.

“Jerry, how dare you run away?” Calvin gritted his teeth and held his breath. He tried and reached out to grab Jerry again. That time, he successfully caught him. He said, “Jerry boy, you are getting more and more rebellious now. You fool around every day and fight with others. It looks like I have to teach you a lesson today.”

Jerry’s recent behavior had been giving Calvin a headache. He was extremely naughty and whipped up an awful lot of trouble. That day, he happened to bump into him and decided to give him a piece of his mind. If he did not teach him a lesson that day, Heaven forbid that Jerry might turn out to be the boss of the underworld.

Every day Jerry would put on a pair of goggles and hold a toy gun. He would have a group of kids following him, strutting as his chin tipped skyward. Had he continued like this, it wouldn’t bode well for his future.

Now that the Harvey Group was expanding, Jerry’s status as the young master became more and more precious. The people around him were flattering him, and this was exacerbated by Paige spoiling him. Jerry had already lost the ability to tell right from wrong. He was becoming very pompous and pretentious.

Calvin's heart sank when he realised this. At first, he had not dared to be too harsh on him because of his traumatic experience, but right then he was determined. He held Jerry's hand tightly and walked home.