

Go After 751

Chapter 751

“Here, have something to eat. Don’t starve yourself.” Steffan handed the breakfast to her in a doting manner.

Zevulon put on his slippers and slowly made his way to the design room. His stomach growled when he smelled the aroma of cheese and said, “Young man, why didn’t you bring me breakfast? It seems like you prioritize Dory over me.”

Zevulon could see Steffan’s intentions. He had been keeping a close eye on his every move.

Since he accepted Belle as his apprentice, Steffan, who lacked perseverance in his work, would stay back and accompany Belle in the design room. He was attracted to Belle’s artistic abilities and began to be more open-minded. He was addicted to the beauty and abstraction in art. He began to understand the market demands and became less self-centered in his designs.

Presumably, everything in the world mutually reinforced and balanced out each other.

Zevulon sighed inwardly. In the past, no matter how much he lectured Steffan, he just would not change his way of thinking. It wasn’t until Belle came along that he was willing to change. Everything was different then.

Belle blushed when she heard Zevulon’s accusation.

“Mr. Tangger, Steffan brought this for you,” she said as she handed the breakfast to Zevulon.

“Well, that’s more like it.” Zevulon did not stand on ceremony. He accepted the breakfast and started eating.

“Mr. Tangger, you haven’t brushed your teeth, have you?” Steffan reminded him. Zevulon had drunk until he was drunk the previous night and according to his past experiences, he knew that Zevulon would not wake up until noon. He did not expect him to wake up so Tristany. Therefore, he could only watch as Zevulon devoured the breakfast that he had brought for Belle.

Zevulon understood what he meant. He snorted with disdain. He was not in the mood to answer him.

Steffan was worried about Belle’s health. She usually liked to skip breakfast and it was not a good thing.

When he did not see her that morning after he woke up, he instantly knew that she had come here.

She would always come by here Tristany in the morning to help Zevulon clean up his house. Ever since Belle started doing that, his house looked more liveable. It used to be extremely messy.

“Dory, let’s go out and get breakfast.” Steffan immediately took her by the arm when he saw that she was still immersed in her drawing. He wanted to take her out for breakfast.

“Steffan, I don’t want to.” Belle looked up and saw Zevulon’s accusing look. She blushed intensely and immediately broke away from Steffan’s hold. “I’ll be heading into the office at nine o’clock. I will eat then.”

“Dory, the first thing we should do when we wake up is to have breakfast. Only then would it be beneficial to our body. It’s not good to eat breakfast after nine o’clock. You’re very weak, this won’t do. Let’s go, I’ll take you to eat breakfast,” Steffan said, dissatisfied. He refused to give in.

Zevulon was delighted to see the nervous look on Steffan’s face. He propped up a chair next to him and sat down to watch the scene unfold.

“Since you have the time to quarrel, why don’t you head out and order take out instead?” Zevulon suggested.

Upon hearing this, Steffan smiled and said, “You’re right, Mr. Tangger. I’ll leave now.” After that, he turned around and left. After a few steps, he turned around again and warned him. “Oh, and Mr. Tangger? You are not allowed to mistreat Dory while I’m gone. Otherwise, I will not be bringing you any wine tomorrow.”

Zevulon pursed his lips and said, “All right. Now you know how to care for a woman. What were you doing earlier?”

He had been enlightened. Otherwise, he would not have lived such a lonely life for so many years.

“Mr. Tangger, your standards are too high. Dory’s car design is amazing. She’s even helped you do a lot of housework. She still has to be wined and dined by you every day. Please, do not ask her to do anything else for you.” Steffan was worried. At that time every day, Zevulon would give her a list of tasks to complete. He would assign her all sorts of strange tasks. This made Belle very busy every day. Steffan was very serious about this matter.

Zevulon sneered and said, “Come on, Steffan. Didn’t I ask you to wash my underwear when I first accepted you as my apprentice? Stop being a sissy. If you are worried about her, then I think it’s best you make a quick run to get her breakfast.”

“That’s why I said you’re not allowed to mistreat her.” Steffan warned him before leaving in a hurry.

“Dory, it seems like Steffan cares about you a lot,” Zevulon said as he watched Steffan walk away in a hurry. He said with a playful smile, “I have never seen him so concerned about a woman before.”

Belle’s face was flushed. She looked embarrassed.

“Dory, this guy has been following me for more than ten years. He does not care about what happens in the outside world. There are only two things he cares about. One is football and the other one is car design. I initially thought that he would never fall in love with a woman in his life. I did not expect that he would change after he met you.” Zevulon was feeling a little emotional.

Belle lowered her head. Half of her face was covered by her hair, hiding her expression.

She did not say anything.

For the past six months, Steffan’s attitude towards her had been changing. He was more affectionate towards her and she was at a loss at what to do.

She could not find any reason to reject him.

Nonetheless, she knew that she could not take it for granted.

Her identity was unknown to her. The history of her past was complicated and confusing.

She was an adult, and love was not a trifling matter.

“Dory, you are very talented in car design. As for Steffan, although his car design is not as good as yours, he is still the descendant of a well-known family. Besides, he is dedicated. If you don’t hate him, then you can try to accept him. In life, there are some things you should cherish. Fate is in your own hands.” Zevulon was a little upset. He had been drifting alone for half of his life and only had Steffan as his apprentice. Steffan was already 38 years old and was still single. This made him feel very bad. He did not want Steffan to end up as lonely as he was.

Besides, Steffan was unlike him, who had many shortcomings. He was regarded as an outstanding and faithful man. It was really rare to see such a man in modern society. Although Belle was equally outstanding, in Zevulon’s eyes, Steffan was a guy worth marrying.

Zevulon and Steffan had been staying abroad for a long time. This was a miracle. Both of them were people who did not care about what was going on in the outside world. Logically speaking, Belle was a famous car designer. Zevulon even had one of her car designs in his collection but he did not know who she was. He hadn’t even heard of her name before. It was impossible for him to know that Dory was Belle.

Steffan was the same as well.

Zevulon was not a person who liked to watch the news. He preferred to live in his own world. Although his car collection was massive, he did not know anything about the designers of every car. He felt that there was no need for him to know about this. It was a waste of time and energy.

The smile on Belle’s face froze when she heard Zevulon’s words.

She knew Zevulon was doing this for her own good.

She was not young anymore. For a woman, there was no doubt that she would be in safe hands if she married Steffan.

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“Mr. Tangger, thanks for reminding me. I understand.” Belle looked up with a smile and continued sketching.

Zevulon scratched his head and tapped his head. “Dory, I heard that the government had sold a piece of land to some business mogul. He intends to build an automobile parts factory here in Srirano. I heard they are about to break ground soon. Based on your level of expertise in automotive design, I think you should consider working for that company. What is the company’s name?”

“Alas, I’m getting old and I’m getting forgetful. I remember reading it in the newspapers but I seem to have forgotten the name. However, I know that the cars produced by that company are very famous. The cars are very expensive and sold all around the world. With your talent, it would be positive in your personal development if you moved into that company. Steffan is an artist, he’s not suitable to be a businessman. With that being said, there’s not much room for personal development in this company.

Even if you are doing your best to help him, it will be a little difficult for him to take the conventional route. Do you understand?"

Belle stopped sketching. She suddenly thought back to what she had watched on the news the day before. She looked up and smiled. "Mr. Tangger, are you talking about Calvin Harvey of the Harvey Group?"

"Probably. I can't remember what the guy's name was. It doesn't matter who it is, as long as you know it. I'm just giving you some advice for your future development. I'm sure you will make a mark in the automotive design industry. I also hope that you can make a career out of it and become one of the world's best car designers," Zevulon said, waving his hand. He never remembered the names of these famous people. To him, it was pointless. He only valued the results.

Belle was stunned for a moment and smiled slightly. "Thank you for your guidance, Mr. Tangger. I know what to do."

While they were talking, Steffan entered the room with bags of food.

Zevulon looked at the bags in his hand and laughed as he teased him. "You're so considerate. Did you get some for me?"

"Mr. Tangger, did you mistreat Dory while I was gone?" he asked worriedly.

"Steffan, Mr. Tangger adores me. How could he possibly mistreat me?" Belle immediately corrected him when she saw how much he cared for her.

Speaking of which, his intentions were very clear.

Steffan smiled and said, "Dory, Mr. Tangger is known for bullying his apprentices. I don't trust him."

He did not care whether Zevulon was embarrassed or not. He just said it out loud.

In the past few years, Steffan had been put through the wringer by Mr. Tangger. In his own eyes, Mr. Tangger was someone who needed to be taught a lesson!

Zevulon had not been able to change anything about Steffan at all.

"Dory, hurry up and eat your breakfast. We need to go to the office Tristany today. There's an important meeting to be held." Steffan took out the breakfast and urged her.

"Alright." Belle could no longer focus on sketching. She could only stand up and eat her breakfast.

"Mr. Tangger, Dory is the best apprentice you have. You should cherish her and teach her. Otherwise, I will not allow her to come here again," Steffan said in a serious tone. "You are very experienced in automotive design. I introduced her to you because I want her to improve her skills, but I haven't seen you teach her anything special thus far."

Steffan was complimenting yet threatening him. Zevulon was a little irritated. He said with a straight face, "Steffan, what are you talking about? Dory is far more talented than you in automotive design. I would rather disown you as my apprentice than Dory. What do you know about automotive design? The

skill is not developed overnight. I am slowly helping her to cultivate her talent. If you continue to talk nonsense like this, then I'll rip your skin off."

The three of them chatted and laughed. Soon, Belle finished her breakfast.

"Hello, Mr. Yintern, Miss Lexantra." Steffan's secretary, Corrine, quickly stood up and greeted them enthusiastically and respectfully when she saw them walk through the door.

Steffan nodded and smiled amiably, acknowledging her.

Everyone in the company knew that Steffan liked Dory. She was his confidante.

Therefore, none of them dared to look down on Dory.

As for Dory's background, no one knew and no one dared to inquire about her.

"Mr. Yintern, Harvey Group has set up a branch in Colombo's prime business district. It seems that soon, there will be huge development here in Srirano," Zeruiah immediately reported as soon as they arrived in the president's office.

"Which means that the Harvey Group will be our neighbour," Steffan said as a smile appeared on his face.

"Yes, Mr. Yintern. We are only one street away from the Harvey Group's office." Zeruiah nodded immediately.

He sat down solemnly on the soft chair in front of his desk, his five fingers rubbing each other, looking calm.

"It's also a domestic enterprise. The Harvey Group is planning to build a car components factory and a pharmaceutical factory. It has nothing to do with us, so we don't have to worry about it. Now, I want to know what's the progress on the list of orders we obtained from the World Trade Center?" He immediately changed the subject and asked.

With a confident smile, Zeruiah said, "Don't worry, Mr. Yintern. It's been two months since the production started. We'll be able to deliver the goods soon."

"Very good." Steffan smiled. His eyes were vivid as he said, "Well, I have another car design here and that is going to be put into production. I'll organize a large auto show to promote the company's cars in about a month or so. The company's output will be doubled this year."

As he said this, he picked up a folder on the desk and handed it to Zeruiah.

"Alright, Mr. Yintern." Zeruiah immediately accepted the folder and went out excitedly.

"Steffan, in this case, the company needs new talent," Belle said. She was standing in front of the bookshelf as she flipped through a magazine.

Steffan raised his eyebrows and looked at her with a huge smile on his face. He was in high spirits.

"I know that. But I just became the president of the company, so I have to prove my worth. Otherwise, what's the difference between me and my Dad?" he said with great confidence. He was much more confident than Genaro.

Belle smiled.

Of course, she had reason to believe that the Yintern Group, which had a fairly good reputation in Srirano, could expand further. After all, there was not much competition here. With Steffan's leadership, it was not difficult to imagine the development of the company.

"That is to say, the main agenda of today's meeting is to discuss the details of the auto show that will be held next month," Belle said, following his train of thought.

"That's right. You are very smart. You've never failed to put me in my place." He smiled and praised her without hesitation.

Belle smiled.

"Dory, do you know who Melvin Cohen is?" he suddenly asked her out of curiosity.

Melvin Cohen? Belle was stunned. She looked up and shook her head after thinking for a while.

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"Oh, right. You have lost your memory. It's natural that you don't know him." Steffan said, shaking his head. "Melvin Cohen is a well-known automotive designer who specializes in designing the interior of a car. He is being headhunted by all of the top automobile companies. This person is powerful but he is very hard to please. Nevertheless, we should try our best to win him over."

He had not cared about this sort of news until he became the president of the Yintern Group. Moreover, he heard that Melvin would be coming to Srirano soon. That was what excited him.

Belle was slightly absent-minded. She knew that car design had many design elements. She was only good at designing the exterior of the car. The interior design of a car was much more complicated and difficult. It was out of her league.

Belle admitted that interior car design was beyond her level of expertise. Even Zevulon, who was dismantling and assembling various car parts every day, was still developing those skills. However, up until then, he was still unable to master it.

Automotive design itself was purely technical. To put it simply, whether a car's quality was good or not had a lot to do with the car's design. However, a car that was not in line with the current trend, whether the design was attractive or not, was all down to the designer.

The Yintern Group was looking to make a paradigm shift in terms of car quality. Of course, they also needed to hire another car designer.

The corners of Steffan's lips curled up when he saw that Belle was in a daze. He then said, "Don't worry, although this person is famous for being difficult to work with, it doesn't mean that there is no way out. He will be flying over next week. By then, I'm sure we will have found a way to hire him. This time, our

auto show will display a large number of cars designed by world-renowned designers. It'll give our company's cars a huge leap forward."

Steffan spoke confidently. Belle smiled. She was very happy for him.

The two of them talked and laughed as they walked towards the conference room.

In the spacious president's office in Capital City.

Calvin stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows as he surveyed the numerous buildings at his feet. His expression was stiff and cold.

All he could see was flashes of lights and could hear the noise below. Although he could vaguely make out the structure of the buildings, they were a little blurry.

"Mr. Harvey, this is the next month's budget sent by various departments. Please sign it." Aron came in from outside with a stack of reports in his hand.

Calvin pursed his thin lips and turned around.

"Mr. Harvey, let me help you," Aron said thoughtfully, immediately stepping forward.

"There's no need. I can walk on my own." Calvin quickly refused. He had just gone through two months of therapy. He was very fortunate to have just made it within the treatment window. He had managed to keep his eyes, but the recovery process was very slow.

He could see big objects, but he had to rely on Aron to see some small things.

"Mr. Harvey, do you still want me to read these reports to you?" Aron was not sure whether he needed to read Calvin, so he asked just in case.

Calvin still had to wear a pair of glasses. His eyes seemed to be blinded by heavy curtains, though there was some blurry light that seeped in.

"There's no need. I'm going to sign it now." He stretched out his hand and Aron immediately handed the report to him.

Calvin's fingers searched the paper for a while before he found the signature line. He picked up the pen with his right hand and quickly signed his name.

"Mr. Harvey, with regards to next week's trip to Srirano, do we need to send someone else to go on your behalf?" Aron suggested since Calvin's eyes had yet to recover fully and that the project in Srirano was only in the Tristany stages of construction, there was no need for him to go personally.

"No, I have to personally go there." Calvin waved his hand and answered with certainty. "Melvin Cohen will be heading over to Srirano next week. We have to do our best to hire him."

His face was expressionless and serious.

Melvin was a very powerful man. He was also very hard to please. If he did not personally fly over there to talk to him, he might not necessarily be able to hire him.

Moreover, this project was huge. It was very important to the country's reputation. Therefore, the higher ups were very concerned about this project. He definitely could not allow any unfavorable situations to happen.

When Aron heard Calvin's answer, he knew that there was no way he could change his mind. So, he immediately stopped talking.

"Calvin." Calvin caught a whiff of the faint fragrance. It was accompanied by a sweet feminine voice as it drifted towards Calvin.

Aron immediately excused himself.

"Jaqueline, what are you doing here?" The facial muscles on Calvin's initially expressionless face stiffened when he heard Jaqueline's voice. Even his voice was a few degrees colder.

Jaqueline did not mind his hostility. He had been like this since Belle left.

She understood him.

The pain of losing the love of his life was indescribable.

It was perfectly normal for Calvin to feel so uncomfortable. It was understandable.

It was also because of this that Jaqueline learnt that Calvin was very devoted to love. In real life, it was simply too rare to find such a powerful man to be so devoted to his wife!

Therefore, Jaqueline treated Calvin with utmost patience. She patiently waited for him to emerge from the pain of losing Belle. She was going to wait patiently for him until he decided to start over a new life.

After all, he was still young. She firmly believed that it was impossible for a successful man to live such a lonely life.

Apart from Belle, she was the most suitable candidate for Calvin. On one hand, she looked a little like Belle, and on the other hand, her accomplishments and background were a match for Calvin. She firmly believed that she would be able to give happiness to Calvin.

"Calvin, I've specially asked someone to bring back some medicine from the USA for your eyes. This type of medicine has good effects on your eyes and is hard to come by," Jaqueline said with great enthusiasm. As she spoke, she took out two pale green ointments from her handbag.

Calvin's brows were tightly knitted together. The expression on his face was cold.

"Jaqueline, my eyes have been treated. I don't need any medicine. Take them back." He immediately refused.

"Calvin, this medicine is completely different from the medicine that you're using. It will only aid your eyes. It will not affect the medicine that you're currently using. You must try it no matter what." Jaqueline was very patient and spoke earnestly.

Calvin looked very impatient.

“Jaqueline, you should focus on your work rather than waste your energy on me.” He tried his best to persuade Jaqueline. She had been visiting him quite often lately. This exhausted and annoyed him.

He was truly not interested in Jacqueline. She was Belle’s cousin and the daughter of the Cole family in Capital City. She was a noblewoman and could not be compared with an ordinary woman.

But he did not have any feelings for her.

Right then, he was a little scared and resistant to women who intended to get close to him. That included Jaqueline.

Therefore, he was almost indifferent to Jaqueline.

However, he was still unable to break her determination.

He did not believe that she did not understand what he meant. However, she was very persistent and it gave him a headache.

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“Calvin, I’m only a secretary for the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. I’m not very busy. I’m just worried about you. All you do is work and neglect to seek treatment for your eyes. You don’t even cherish yourself!” Jaqueline’s expression was melancholic. She said seriously, “Calvin, stop suppressing your grief and learn to heal. Don’t be too stubborn. You cannot turn back time. The fact is that Belle is dead. You must learn to accept reality and start a new life. You can’t torture yourself like this forever.”

Jaqueline’s eyes were filled with deep regret. There was also a sense of helplessness in her words and actions.

When Calvin heard these words, he choked on his own breath. His face turned even more gloomy and terrifying. He immediately slammed his hand on the office table and bellowed angrily, “That’s enough Jaqueline! Don’t ever challenge my bottom line again! Please stay away from my life. Let me tell you this, I firmly believe that my beloved Belle isn’t dead. She will forever be in my heart. No one can replace her.”

Jaqueline was stunned. To be more precise, she was shocked by the rage that overcame Calvin.

She looked at him in disbelief and felt wronged in her heart. She was just trying to persuade him to accept the truth. Why did he have to get so angry? After all, she was a lady who was unmarried.

The only thing was...

Was Belle still alive?

It was impossible.

How was it possible for a pregnant woman to survive falling from such a high cliff?

It seemed that Calvin was becoming a little hysterical.

She felt a little sad in her heart at the thought of this. It seemed that Belle would always hold a special place in his heart. This meant that she had lost to a dead person. This was sad.

No matter, at that point, she did not want to turn back then.

“Calvin, wake up! Belle is already dead. This is an indisputable fact. No matter what you feel, no matter how much you miss her, you must come to terms with this. You are only in your Tristany thirties. It is impossible for you to live in the shadow of the past for the rest of your life.” She had always been a strong woman. She was not intimidated by Calvin at all. She just raised her head and argued confidently.

“Nonsense.” Calvin was furious. He sneered as he said, “Belle is your cousin. Are you cursing her?”

“Ah.” Jaqueline was forced to take a few steps back by Calvin’s words. Her face was pale. “Calvin, I’m not cursing her. She is my family. I want nothing more than for her to be alive and happy with you. But the truth is, she’s dead.”

She was choked with sobs at the end of her sentence.

In his eyes, she was the most vicious woman!

Belle was her cousin. She had only found out about it after a secret investigation in the past year.

Madam Lilian’s rejection of the Cole Family aroused her strong curiosity. As a result, she started her secret investigation. From the investigation, she found out that Kate was the illegitimate daughter whom Flavian had with Madam Lilian.

Flavian, on the other hand, was her grand-uncle.

That was to say, Kate was her aunt.

She was surprised when she found out about this.

It was also under these circumstances that she understood their past grudges and also cleared her doubts about Madam Lilian’s actions.

“Calvin, Grandpa sent me to take care of you because of this. Belle left us all of a sudden. He is very upset and does not want Jerry to grow up without a mother. So, he wanted me to replace her so that I can take care of you and Jerry. This is actually a form of trust and compensation for you. I think you can understand. After all, Jerry is also part of the Cole family. Don’t worry, I won’t be a cruel stepmother. I will treat Jerry very well,” Jaqueline explained straightforwardly.

She knew that Calvin understood this in his heart. He was just unwilling to accept it.

Indeed, when Calvin heard her words, his expression became even colder.

“If that’s the case, then should I also thank your grandfather?” His tone of contempt grew even stronger. “If he really is so kind, then why has he been so indifferent to his own son and granddaughter for so many years? He won’t even lend a hand when he sees Kate struggling. Now that his granddaughter is dead, he sent his great-granddaughter to take her place. Does that even make any sense? He doesn’t practise what he preaches. This is why I think lowly of him.”

Calvin’s words were cold and heartless. His tone was full of ridicule and contempt.

Jaqueline's whole body froze in an instant. Tears gradually pooled in her eyes. She placed her hand on the desk to support herself. She initially wanted to persuade him to come out of the shadow of his past, but then she was completely destroyed by his words.

He even regarded her great-grandfather poorly.

It was because of his love for Belle that he looked down on Grandpa Brooklyn. If this continued, then would he ever have a good impression of her?

She felt inexplicably disappointed and sad.

"Calvin, I will not mention our family's past grudges. After all, it has nothing to do with us, but I just want to tell you that Belle is already dead. Even if you insist on seeing her, there is no way you can bring her back to life. You'd better consider Jerry's needs. By the way, our aunt is still waiting for you to go back to eat," she said with tears in her eyes as she picked up her leather handbag, covered her mouth, and walked out quickly.

Calvin's expression was as cold as ice. His gloominess was terrifying.

He would not allow anyone to say that Belle was already dead.

He would not allow it!

It was impossible that Belle was dead. He had clearly heard her voice when he was standing outside the World Trade Center that day.

"Aron," Calvin growled in a low voice after Jaqueline left.

Aron, who was guarding outside, immediately walked in.

"Have you heard any news about my wife these days? Have you guys been seriously looking for her?" he asked in a serious tone.

Aron did not know whether to laugh or to cry.

Ever since Calvin returned from B City that day, he not only volunteered to seek treatment for his eyes, he also gave them a task. The task was to search the entire world for Belle.

They had searched every city in the country for her during the past year. However, the world was so huge. How was it possible for them to find her?

"Mr. Harvey, the Xeqint squad has already begun their search for Mrs. Harvey. However, the world is packed with people and it's really hard to find one person," Aron said helplessly.

This was reality. He had to admit that it was impossible.

Calvin had mixed feelings. Of course, he understood Aron's words.

Nonetheless, he had clearly heard her voice that day at the World Trade Center. He knew he did not hear wrong.

The people who participated in the trade show were from all over the world. Therefore, since they were not able to find Belle here in the country, they had no choice but to search the other countries.

He firmly believed that his analysis was correct.

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“Mr. Harvey, there’s something I don’t know if I should say.” Aron felt the need to tell Calvin the truth when he saw his disappointed face.

“Go on,” Calvin said impatiently.

“Mr. Harvey, what I want to say is that the chances of Mrs. Harvey surviving such a high fall is very slim...” Aron thought for a while before he spoke. He really could not bear to see the disappointed look on Calvin’s face.

“B*stard, all of you seem to be cursing her. Where is your conscience?” Calvin was furious. He picked up a stack of documents from his table and threw it at Aron.

Aron stood still. The documents hit him and fell to the ground.

He bent down and carefully picked up the documents.

“Mr. Harvey, you can be mad at me, but you can’t ignore my words. You and Mrs. Harvey were deeply in love with each other. If she was still alive, she would have come to find you. The Harvey Group has branches all over the world. As long as she went to report herself in either one of the branches, I’m sure we would have obtained the information. Or, as long as she called you...” Aron said as he gathered documents and placed them back on the desk. He had thoroughly analyzed the situation.

This world was full of people. It was impossible to find one person. It would be like looking for a needle in a haystack.

Calvin’s face was gloomy as he fell onto his chair. His gaze was terrifyingly cold.

Yes, if Belle was still alive, then why didn’t she come to look for him?

They had a family together and they were a loving couple.

The day before the incident, she was still sleeping in his arms. They loved each other very deeply.

“Belle, where exactly are you?”

“If you were still alive, then why didn’t you come and find me?”

“Have you lost your confidence in me?”

He asked the heavens above!

Calvin buried his head in his hands. He could feel a headache coming on.

Then, his phone rang suddenly.

He let it ring for a while before eventually answering it.

“Hello.” As soon as he opened his mouth, Paige said, “Calvin, you have to come home Tristany for dinner today. Jerry will be leaving for England tomorrow. You have to come back and spend some time with him before he leaves.”

As soon as Paige finished speaking, Jerry grabbed the phone from the side and said, "Daddy, you have to come back and drink with me. I'll be flying off tomorrow. I need to study hard in England. So, you must accompany me today."

A dotting and gentle smile immediately appeared on Calvin's frosty face. His voice was also particularly gentle as he said, "Very well, Jerry. Wait for me."

He hung up the phone as a smile appeared on his face.

He stood up and picked up his briefcase.

Aron followed him closely. He always paid attention to Calvin's movements, fearing that he might bump into something.

"By the way, Aron, I want you to conduct an investigation of the Yintern family. I want you to check which Yintern family runs an automobile company," Calvin ordered Aron. His mood seemed to have improved drastically compared to moments ago. It was as if a Rhys of light was shining above his head.

"Yes, Mr. Harvey." Aron did not understand why Calvin wanted to do this, but he agreed anyway.

Calvin felt much more at ease after giving out his orders as he made his way out of the building.

Calvin had rented a house in Capital City a long time ago.

The Harvey family's villa in Capital City was also quite luxurious.

As soon as Calvin pulled into the garage.

Jerry came rushing out of the living room.

"Dad, you're back!" Jerry rushed out and shouted at Calvin, who had just gotten out of his car.

When Calvin heard Jerry's familiar and amiable voice, he smiled happily.

"Jerry." He vaguely saw his son rushing towards him. He reached out and picked him up. He kissed his face and asked, "Jerry, do you miss me?"

"Of course, Dad!" Jerry wrapped his arms around his neck as he whined. He was acting like a spoiled child. In the past, Jerry would've never done such things to Calvin. He would only do it with Belle. However, after Belle left, he naturally acted spoiled with Calvin.

"Has Grandma finished cooking?" Calvin smiled and allowed him to act like a spoiled child as he asked in a friendly manner. He then carried him and walked towards the living room.

"Yes, she is. Grandma made all of our favourite dishes." Jerry nodded his head and said proudly. After that, he placed his lips close to Calvin's ear and whispered, "Daddy, let me tell you a secret. That lady is here again. She's talking and laughing with Grandma, but I don't like her at all. Do you like her?"

A cold glint flashed in Calvin's eyes. He immediately understood who Jerry was referring to.

Of course, he was referring to Jaqueline.

She had been very close to Paige ever since the headquarters of the Harvey Group had been moved to Capital City. Furthermore, it is known that Paige was very fond of her. It was as if she wanted her to become his second wife. Even Jerry could sense this.

“What is she doing here?” Calvin’s voice suddenly turned cold as he furrowed his brows.

He did not expect her to show up at his house after she left the company. This made Calvin very uncomfortable. He only wanted to reunite with his family. He did not want anyone else to be present.

“Dad, I’m guessing that she has a crush on you,” Jerry said angrily. “But I don’t like her at all. I’m even more unwilling for her to be my stepmother. Dad, you have to stand firm. You must not let her succeed. Especially after I go abroad. You must not get together with her. Otherwise, I will have to sever ties with you.”

Jerry was very decisive. It carried a hint of a threat.

Calvin was taken aback. He touched his little head with his hand and solemnly promised him. “Jerry, I don’t like her either. It’s impossible for me to marry her. Regardless, she’s your aunt. She’s one of our relatives. We must show her some respect, do you understand?”

“No, I just hate her. She’s trying to take you away without permission.” Jerry’s face was filled with worry. His eyes were filled with caution. “Daddy, you have to remember that we have already pinky promised. You must not go back on our promise. When I’m abroad, you must not flirt or hook up with her. You promised me.”

Calvin smiled when he heard this. “Jerry, I will be flying straight to Srirano after I send you off to England tomorrow. I will not be coming home for a while. Also, in the future, I will have to focus fully on the project in Srirano. Don’t worry, she will not have the opportunity to get close to me.”

When Jerry heard this, he finally felt at ease.

They entered the living room as soon as they finished speaking.

“Calvin, you are back!” Paige greeted him with a smile when he entered the living room with Jerry in his arms. After greeting him, she reached out for Jerry and said, “Jerry, come here. You’re going to leave for England tomorrow. I am going to miss you.”

“I don’t want to.” Jerry was disgusted with Paige because she was close to Jaqueline. He turned his head away and caught sight of Jaqueline walking out of the kitchen. He was even more conflicted and immediately shouted, “I only want Daddy. I don’t want to see any other woman in our house.”

His voice was so loud that everyone in the living room could hear it clearly.

Paige obviously understood what Jerry meant. She looked a little helpless.

“After all, which kid would want a stepmother? However, his biological mother is already dead, isn’t she? Life goes on.”

She sighed.

“Jerry, I’ve made your favorite cola chicken wings. Come over and eat.” Jaqueline smiled warmly as she said to Jerry. She wasn’t offended by Jerry’s words.

“I don’t like to eat your food. I only like to eat the food cooked by my mother.” Jerry’s face creased as he angrily said, “You’re not my mother, so I’m not going to eat your food.”

Jaqueline’s face looked pained.

She understood that Jerry was very resistant to her.

He was still a kid. She firmly believed that one day, he was going to accept her. She just needed to be patient and sincere to him. Then, he would be moved.

“Come, let’s have dinner. We’ve been busy all day. Jerry is leaving for England tomorrow. We’re going to have a nice dinner today.” Paige quickly tried to ease the awkward situation with a smile.

Calvin did not say much and did not even look at Jaqueline. He carried Jerry over to the dining room and sat down.

Hudson did not come over to Capital City. However, Paige decided to bring Jerry over to Capital City to get him to spend time with his father before he left for England. She would take care of Jerry while Calvin was at work.

What made Jerry unhappy was that ever since they arrived at Capital City, Paige had been constantly inviting Jaqueline, who had malicious intentions to steal his father away, over to their house.

“Jerry, I’m going to accompany you to ‘drink’ today. We’re going to have a father and son bonding session. We’re not going to stop until one of us gets drunk, how about that?” In order to dispel Jerry’s worries, Calvin took the initiative to persuade him to ‘drink’ when he saw his son’s face was full of displeasure.

When Jerry heard that they were going to drink, he immediately became excited. The unhappiness in his heart disappeared in an instant, and he immediately cried out happily, “Okay, Dad, I’ll toast you.”

Just as Calvin was about to put him down on the floor, he wrapped his hand around Calvin’s neck and whispered in his ear, “Daddy, remember what I said. I don’t want our relationship to be severed.”

“This boy!”

“This was clearly a threat!”

However, Calvin loved it when Jerry acted like this. At the very least, he knew that his son loved and wanted to protect Belle. He was very proud of him! He was filial!

“I know, don’t worry,” Calvin replied quietly.

“What are you two whispering to each other? Are we not allowed to know?” Paige asked with a smile when she saw the father and son whispering to each other.

Jerry was actually treating Paige as an outsider. She felt a little helpless.

Jerry was full of confidence this time after Calvin reassured him.

“This is between me and Daddy. You don’t have to worry about it.” Jerry waved a dismissive hand as he sat down beside Calvin. He reached out and picked up a bottle of soft drink and forcefully unscrewed the cap.

“Come on, Daddy. Let’s toast to our secret.” Jerry then placed one bottle in front of his father. Calvin immediately picked up the bottle with a smile and clinked it with Jerry. “Cheers!”

The sound of the bottle clinking rang through the air. After that, they each took a gulp at the same time.

Of course, they were just drinking soft drinks.

Jerry was still too young to drink. Naturally, Calvin would not allow him near any alcohol.

“Jerry, you have to study hard when you’re in England. I will come to check on your progress every once in a while. Don’t go back on your word, or Mommy is going to be unhappy when she sees you,” Calvin said seriously after he emptied the contents in his bottle.

Jerry patted his chest and said, “Don’t worry, Daddy, leave it to me. I will be mightier than you in the future. At the very least, I will be able to protect my woman.”

That time, even Paige, who was next to him, was amused by him.

Jerry blamed Calvin for Belle’s death. He complained that he had failed to protect his mother. Therefore, he would use this incident to criticize him from time to time. Paige sighed when she heard his words.

As for Calvin, he never opposed what Jerry said to him. That was because he himself felt that he was not worthy of being a good husband and father.

The corners of Calvin’s mouth lifted slightly when he sensed Jerry’s righteous expression. He did not complain at all.

“Calvin, isn’t it a little harsh for you to send Jerry over to England at such a young age?” Paige asked as she entered Calvin’s study after dinner. She was concerned about Jerry’s well-being.

Calvin was sitting on the couch, nursing a cup of tea. He raised his eyebrows when he heard his mother’s voice.

“Mom, it’s best to cultivate good lifelong habits at a young age. Moreover, Jerry is old enough to live on his own. Besides, I will be spending more time in Srirano. I will not have the time to take care of him. Your health isn’t very good either. I think it’s time for him to cultivate good habits and cut out the bad ones as soon as we can,” Calvin said rationally.

Paige felt a wave of sadness when she heard this. “Calvin, does it mean you’re going to leave me too?”

Paige’s heart was filled with unspeakable discomfort when she heard that Calvin would be spending time in Srirano. She had been suffering from all sorts of illnesses during the past year due to her old age. Her body was not as strong as before, especially after being pushed down the stairs by Liya. She had been getting very emotional those days.

However, what worried her the most was that her only son was still single and did not have a woman by his side to take care of him.

“Mom, I need to go there for work. I will come back to visit you. Don’t worry about me.” Calvin quickly comforted his mother. He could not bear to see how upset his mother was.

The initially shrewd and strong Paige was getting older each day. Calvin’s heart felt very uncomfortable and his mood was extremely complicated.

Paige took the opportunity to approach her son when she heard his comforting words. She noticed how patient he was. She reached out for his hand and said, “Calvin, you are my only son. I will not be happy if you don’t live well. Our Harvey family may be rich and powerful, but we don’t have many descendants. Right now, we only have Jerry. Do you remember Grandma’s wish when she was alive? Her wish was for the children of the Harvey family to flourish and prosper.”

Paige brought up Sophia in an attempt to persuade Calvin to help him get out of this passive state of mind. She wanted him to start a new family and a new life.

Calvin raised his eyes as the loving expression of his grandmother appeared in his mind. His heart trembled as he said with great strain, “Mom, don’t worry. I will do my best to help the Harvey family prosper. I will bring the Harvey Group back to its former glory.”

Paige understood his words. Tears quickly welled up in her eyes.

Chapter 756

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Chapter 757

"Calvin, are you being ignorant or do you not understand? Even if you manage Harvey Group well and it becomes a powerhouse, so what? All your efforts will still go down the drain in a few years because there is no one to take over the company. What we need now is more descendants. The world will only continue if there are people to carry on living. It's impossible to rely on your strength alone. We must

think about the future. All of the rich and powerful families have plenty of successors in the family. Only then will they be able to inherit the family's business. Don't you understand this?" Paige was choked with sobs and wiped her tears with a tissue.

Her son was not interested in other women anymore. In fact, he was avoiding them.

He only cared about work. His character was getting stranger everyday. If it went on like this, then what was the point of having so much money when he did not have anyone to inherit it? Every man would need a successor in order to continue the family business. Calvin was no exception.

Therefore, Paige began to worry about Calvin's love life after Belle died. She really hoped that her son would be able to remarry and give birth to a few children in order to preserve the family line. Jaqueline was the best candidate.

It was just that her son had turned a deaf ear to her advice. She was worried that Jaqueline would give up on him after failing to get his attention.

Since Calvin was leaving A City the next day, she had to make full use of the time she had to talk some sense into him.

Calvin understood Paige's intentions. He knew that she did it for the good of the Harvey family, but he just refused to listen to her advice.

"Mom, don't we already have Jerry? All he has to do is to get married Tristany. If you want, then you can ask him to have more kids. I'm not going to change my mind, but I can guarantee that I'll give Jerry peace and prosperity. I'll ensure that he'll live a happy life. He will not be like Belle and me," Calvin said firmly, leaving no room for negotiation.

"Calvin, how long will I have to wait until Jerry gets married? Who knows what will happen in the future? Besides, Jerry is your only child. It's going to take a lot of effort to manage such a huge business. I should have given you a sibling and perhaps, the thing with Zoella would not have happened. After all, there is safety in numbers, isn't it right? I'm just offering you my advice. I hope you can think about it. I really hope that you will consider remarrying. I am in the position to offer you this advice, as other people won't. Why don't you think it through?" At that point, Paige was very upset. She knew that Calvin had made up his mind. It was easy to say, but she was not reconciled. She still tried hard to persuade him.

"Mom, I know, you don't have to keep reminding me. You ought to go to bed now lest you have a headache tomorrow," Calvin answered superficially. He could not bear to see his mother so upset.

However, Paige continued, "Calvin, Jaqueline is a good woman. First of all, she's Belle's cousin. Secondly, Grandpa Brooklyn also likes her and has raised her well since she was a child. Grandpa Brooklyn has your best interests in mind. He is afraid that you will suffer after Belle's death, and that's why he is willing to give his great-granddaughter's hand in marriage to you as a compensation. Don't be ungrateful."

When Calvin heard this, his expression changed and immediately stood up. His voice was as cold as ice. "Mom, isn't that very selfish of you? Let me tell you something, a family can only go far if they have profound virtue. It may not necessarily be a good thing if they only rely on descendants, not to mention that I still cannot get over Belle. I'm also not sure whether she's really dead or not. This is unfair to

Jaqueline. I don't love her at all. Isn't it a little selfish of you to see her as a baby factory just for the sake of having descendants for the Harvey family? This is not the kind of family I want to build. My heart will only have Belle and Belle alone."

"But, Calvin, you're just being stubborn. You're unwilling to let yourself go. If you don't like Jacqueline, then fine! Why don't you find someone whom you like? I will not object to whichever woman you decide to bring home. I just don't want you to live a lonely life. Is it wrong of me to think that way?" Paige's voice trembled as tears welled up in her eyes. She refused to give up.

However, by the time she was done, Calvin was already making his way out of the study. When he reached the door, he turned around and said in a cold voice, "Mom, can you please stop interfering with my love life? You should enjoy your remaining years. Don't bring trouble to yourself. Remember the thing with Lexie? If you hadn't interfered, then would she have been able to marry into the Harvey family? Would the subsequent events have happened? People should always reflect on their own pasts, so that they wouldn't make the same mistake."

After saying this, Calvin strode out of the study and left the villa.

Paige sat there in a daze. She clenched her fist as she cried out loud.

"Belle, my son's life has been ruined by you. It's good that you are dead, you don't have to worry about this. But as a mother, I can only watch helplessly as he continues living a painful life. Tell me, what should I do?" she cried in grief.

Calvin sat by the moat and smoked two packs of cigarettes before returning. That night, he spent the night with Jerry.

After Belle left, Jerry was very dependent on him. He often snuggled up to him until he fell asleep. Even when he was asleep, he would grab onto his clothes and not let him go.

Calvin was heartbroken for him and often hugged him to sleep.

That night, the father and son had a good night's sleep.

Tristany in the morning the next day, Calvin helped Jerry put on his clothes and shoes. When they left the villa, he was still sleeping soundly in his arms.

Calvin opened the Hummer door with a slight smile on his face. He laid Jerry on the soft bed in the back seat and covered him with a quilt. He then called on Aron and the trio left for the airport.

When they arrived in England, they immediately occupied themselves with Jerry's school enrolment process. After thinking for a moment, Calvin then took Aron to the airport.

In a quiet villa, in L City.

Kate was sitting in a wheelchair. Madam Lilian was pushing her while they enjoyed a stroll along the beach.

The sea breeze blew on their faces. It was very refreshing.

The seagulls danced gracefully on the surface of the water, seemingly free and at ease.

Everything was peaceful and beautiful.

“Madam, Belle hasn’t come to see me for a year. Why is she so busy?” Kate looked out into the sea and asked in confusion.

Lilian smiled calmly and changed the topic. She asked lovingly, “Kate, are you still not willing to address me as ‘Mom’?”

Mom? This strange yet familiar word brought back so many sad memories. She was unwilling to mention it.

After Kate recovered, Lilian slowly broke the news to her. She was afraid that she would not believe her, so she took out their maternity test.

Kate fell silent.

This was beyond Lilian’s expectations.

She initially thought she would cry and have a fit when she heard the news, but she did not. She responded with silence. She was strangely calm.

However, the more Kate behaved like this, the more uneasy Lilian became.

Lilian was worried that Kate would not be able to accept her. She was afraid that she would be disgusted with her and that it would trigger her emotions. If that happened, then it would not have been conducive for her recovery. However, Kate remained calm.

However, Lilian was a little uneasy when she saw how calm she was. Ever since their true relationship had been revealed, her heart had become increasingly heavy and uneasy.

Of course, this was mainly about Belle.

In the past few months, Kate had obviously asked a lot of questions. She would occasionally talk about Belle and ask her why Belle hadn’t been visiting her. She wondered why Belle was always so busy. Sometimes, she would ask her whether she was hiding something from her.

These questions all made Lilian tremble with fear.

She was afraid that she would not be able to hide the truth from her forever.

She was afraid that Kate would find out the truth.

If that was the case, then what would Kate do?

She really didn’t dare to imagine.

The best she could do then was to make up all sorts of excuses or avoid the topic altogether.

All she wanted was for her to be healthy and that they could spend more time together.

In this world, there was not a single parent who would be able to accept that their child was dead before them.

Chapter 758

The sea breeze blew through Lilian's hair, and she took the opportunity to wipe away the tears from the corner of her eyes.

One year ago, she had passed out after witnessing Belle as she fell off a cliff into the fast-flowing river down below.

She deserved to be called a big shot as the first thing she did after waking up was rush to the hospital. She made a prompt decision and ordered for someone to prepare the helicopter to fly Kate over to Europe for treatment.

During the past year, she came up with all sorts of ways to hide Belle's death from Kate.

Social media was so advanced those days. It was impossible to hide the truth from her if they continued living in the country.

Lilian wasn't sure how much longer she was able to hide the truth from Kate, but one thing she knew for sure was that Kate would be devastated when she learnt the truth about Belle's death.

However, her body was in no condition to bear such an emotional pain.

This was too miserable!

During the past year, Lilian had endured a great amount of pain. She would always cry herself to sleep thinking about Belle.

However, she could not show it in front of Kate. She was afraid of being seen through by her, so she tried her best to put on a smile.

But the problem was, how long was this going to last?

Kate was silent for a while and deliberately avoided Lilian's question. She said, "Madam Lilian, if I'm not mistaken, Belle is due soon. Do you think she'll be having a boy or girl? I hope she brings her baby over soon."

Lilian's heart ached when she heard her daughter's words. It took everything to hold back her tears.

"Kate, Belle's still in confinement. She has just given birth and her body is weak. That's why she can't come to visit you. Didn't she tell you that she'd come to visit you once you've recovered?" Lilian said as she looked into the distance with watery eyes. Although her voice was calm, she could not hide her grief.

Kate was a little stunned. Her eyes lit up as she said, "I'm a grandmother again. So, did Belle give birth to a baby boy or girl?"

"It's a girl," Lilian replied as pushed Kate's wheelchair with both hands and slowly walked forward. Her voice came out as a soft whisper against the wind. She wondered when this was torture going to end. She knew that she would not be able to hide the truth from her any longer.

One day, the truth would come to light.

When the day came, what was she to do?

She closed her eyes.

“A girl? That’s great. Girls are caring. Belle is very caring. She is my pride and joy.” Kate’s face was flushed. She was extremely excited.

“You’re right, girls are much more caring.” Lilian murmured, “Kate, when are you going to take care of me? When are you going to address me as ‘Mom’?”

Lilian asked expectantly. Kate could hear the anticipation in her voice. Her face was dull and her expression was blank. She did not know what to think.

In the past year, Lilian had personally taken care of her until she was fully recovered. She even kept her out of danger.

She was able to see Lilian’s sincerity.

Lilian also chose the right time to reveal her identity slowly. She did her best to make her accept her.

If she was unhappy, then she would not force her to accept her as her mother.

In the past year, Lilian had taken care of her very meticulously. Lilian would try her best to give her whatever she wanted. She wanted to make up for the pain of not growing up with a mother.

She granted whatever she asked for.

...

Kate could sense her motherly love for her.

She was not a cold-hearted woman and she knew how sincere Lilian was. She was initially indifferent but had gradually come to accept her as her mother.

Although she did not address her as ‘Mom’, deep down, she had already accepted her as her mother. What was left for Kate to do was to call her ‘Mom’ out loud.

But she just could not bring herself to do it.

She was just waiting for the right moment.

As for what was considered the right moment, she did not know either.

However, everyday she longed for Belle.

She wanted to see her only daughter. She longed for her so much that she even suspected that Lilian had kidnapped her and brought her here. She wondered whether there was any conspiracy in this.

Was Lilian afraid that she would not accept her?

This kind of confusion often made her feel uneasy.

She lowered her head and did not speak for a long time.

“Madam Lilian, Miss Bennett, Mr. Harvey is here,” Quina said with a smile, walking over from the back garden.

Both Madam Lilian and Kate were taken away from their thoughts.

“Let him in.” Kate’s eyes were filled with hope.

Calvin would come by almost every month to visit Kate ever since Lilian had brought her to Europe, and every time he came, he would give her an update about Belle.

Calvin would always dispel any doubts that she had. Until that day, she believed that Belle was still living happily in Harvey Manor. It was just that she could not travel long distances because she was pregnant.

But she knew she would be able to reunite with her daughter soon.

“Hi, Mom, Grandma.” Calvin walked in with a radiant smile on his face.

“Calvin, you’re here!” Kate’s impression of Calvin had completely changed after being kidnapped by Sergio. Right then, she treated him as her own son. He was especially close to her and she felt a sense of dependence on him.

“Mom, have you been feeling good lately?” Calvin approached her and asked with concern.

“Yes, I’m almost completely recovered,” Kate replied with a smile. She then looked into his eyes. “Calvin, your eyes are almost healed, right?”

“Yes, Mom, it’s almost healed. It’s still in the recovery period,” Calvin replied carefully.

“Ah, you should have sought treatment earlier. You should be careful when you drive next time. You must not allow such a thing to happen again,” Kate reminded him with concern.

Calvin could not hide the fact that his eyes were injured. Hence, he had no choice but to tell Kate that one night, when he had been driving, he accidentally knocked into someone else’s car. His eyes were blinded by the sparks from the collision.

Kate believed him. In fact, she could not imagine such a dangerous scene. Calvin’s explanation was also very reasonable.

“Don’t worry, Mom, it will not happen again.” Calvin quickly promised and handed the bag of supplements in his hand over to Quina, who was standing aside.

Quina accepted the bag and brought it into the villa.

“Calvin, who’s taking care of Belle while she’s in confinement? She needed someone to take good care of her while she recuperates from childbirth. That way, she will not feel tired when she gets old in the future,” Kate asked with concern.

Calvin was stunned for a moment and quickly understood that Madam Lilian had lied to her. He immediately replied with a smile, “Mom, don’t worry. Belle is the apple of my eye. I will not let her suffer one bit. She deserves the best there is.”

“That’s good. I trust you.” Kate smiled and said, “Tell her to take good care of herself. I’ll go and see her when I am fully recovered.”

Chapter 759

“Alright.” Calvin agreed readily.

At that moment, Lilian was standing beside him and he could feel her breath hitch while he gave Kate an update on Belle. Once he was done, she heaved a sigh of relief. He, too, exhaled deeply.

In the past year, Lilian had done her best to conceal Belle’s death from Kate. The reason she was able to hide it so well was also because of Calvin.

Regardless, Kate’s health was their utmost priority. They were going to wait until she had fully recovered before breaking the news to her.

This was both Calvin’s and Lilian’s plan.

“Where’s Jerry? Has he been naughty? He must not bully his baby sister,” Kate asked with a smile.

Calvin cleared his throat and replied with a smile, “Jerry has been enrolled in the Royal National Academy in England. He said he is going to study diligently and make all of you proud.”

Calvin smiled brightly when he talked about Jerry.

Calvin did not dare to bring Jerry to visit Kate because he had witnessed Belle fall off the cliff firsthand. He was afraid that Jerry would not be able to bite his tongue and accidentally bring up Belle’s death.

Therefore, he often recorded videos of Jerry for Kate to dispel her doubts.

“It’ll be hard for Jerry to go abroad and study at a young age.” Kate was a little worried when she heard this.

“Don’t worry. Jerry is very sensible. I’m sure he will be able to adapt to the environment.” Calvin comforted her.

“Mom, starting from tomorrow, I will be heading over to Srirano for work. I may not be able to visit you as much. You should rest well, and don’t worry too much.” Calvin purposely came over to say his goodbyes. He wanted to inform her that he would not be able to visit her as frequently as he did then.

“Alright. No matter how busy you are at work, you must still pay attention to your health. If you are too busy, then you don’t have to come. You can just call,” Kate said with concern, nodding. As soon as she said this, she realized something and said, “Why, it’s been a long time since Belle called me.”

Call? Calvin felt a slight headache arising as soon as she mentioned it.

In the past year, he had searched high and low before he came across a woman who sounded like Belle. He would then record her voice and let Kate hear it. Sometimes, he would ask the woman to talk to Kate over the phone. Of course, that was only possible when Calvin was able to meet up with the woman. These phone calls were able to dispel Kate’s doubt. However, he would not be able to make these kinds of phone calls to Kate in the future.

“Mom, Belle will be joining me in Srirano once she’s done with her confinement. There’s a batch of drawings she needs to get done. Things are going to get busy and we might not have the time to call you.” Calvin quickly came up with an excuse. He did not know how he was going to smooth things over.

Fortunately, Kate was very rational. She immediately nodded and said, "Oh, that's right. Work is more important. At the same time, you have a reputation to uphold. I can understand."

Calvin heaved a sigh of relief.

Ever since Calvin arrived, Madam Lilian spoke very little. She maintained a grave expression on her face.

The family chatted casually while they strolled along the beach.

Soon after, Kate felt a little tired. Calvin took the wheelchair from Madam Lilian and pushed her into the house.

"Calvin, we cannot keep her in the dark like this," Madam Lilian said anxiously as they made their way to the back garden after Kate fell asleep.

Calvin's handsome face darkened. He was silent.

She was right. Kate would eventually find out the truth.

What were they going to do when the time came?

They did not dare to imagine it.

"Grandma, we'll cross that bridge when it comes to it. For now, we can only take things one step at a time," Calvin said with great strain.

"Belle, my poor child." Madam Lilian could not help but to feel sad. Tears started to well up in her eyes. She was choked with sobs. "It's my fault. This would not have happened if I had reunited with them and brought them to Europe."

Madam Lilian's guilt left Calvin speechless. He was even more ashamed of himself.

In fact, he was the useless one. He had failed to protect the love of his life.

In that year, his self-blame and guilt followed him closely like a shadow and tortured him from time to time.

"Calvin, since it has already happened, let's not mention it anymore." Lilian was also aware of Calvin's recent situation. She quickly pulled herself together. It was good for everyone if she did not mention such a sore subject.

"Calvin, how have you been lately? Have you encountered any difficulties?" Madam Lilian wiped away her tears and changed the subject.

"Grandma, everything is fine. There won't be any more incidents in the Harvey Group. I believe we are able to conquer every obstacle. We are unrivalled," Calvin replied confidently.

"Well, that's good." A slight smile appeared on Madam Lilian's face. "Is there any problem with the land in Srirano?"

"No, I don't foresee any problems. The people of Srirano are simple and honest. They've always had a good relationship with our country. They welcome all sorts of investment to their country." Calvin smiled slightly. He had a foolproof plan.

“Alright.” Madam Lilian nodded approvingly. “Calvin, do your best. The world is your oyster. I believe that you will soon create a legend in the business world. Srirano is a religious country and has always been friendly with people. I believe that your good deed will be endorsed by them.”

However, Calvin sighed and smiled bitterly. “Grandma, no matter how glorious my career is, it cannot be compared to the pain of losing Belle. I’m already a walking corpse. I am only doing this out of obligation, and also for Jerry. I want him to suffer less than I did when I took over as the family’s head. This is my only intention.”

His voice was heavy and low, filled with endless disappointment.

Madam Lilian also sighed. She did not know where to start. She knew that eventually he would emerge from the shadow of his past. He just needed more time.

The two chatted for a while. After a while, Quina came to inform them that dinner was ready.

Thus, they made their way to the living room.

“Grandma, I don’t know why, but I feel that Belle isn’t dead. I believe that she’s still alive.” After just a few steps, Calvin stopped and solemnly said to Madam Lilian.

Madam Lilian’s eyes lit up for a moment, before she became gloomy and said, “Calvin, I also want to believe that Belle is still alive. But, I saw with my own eyes how Belle fell off the cliff into the river. The chances of survival are very slim.”

Madam Lilian’s face was riddled with helplessness and sadness. It was impossible for her not to believe that Belle was dead. The thought that Belle might have survived the fall did not cross her mind at all.

“No matter what, I believe that Belle is not dead. I believe that one day I will be able to find her,” Calvin said firmly. It was as if he was trying to convince both himself and Madam Lilian.

Madam Lilian’s eyes were moist. She shook her head and sighed. “Calvin, you have suffered a lot.”

Then, she did not say anything else.

Calvin believed that Belle was still alive. It was just a beautiful wish and she was not willing to destroy his fantasy.

Chapter 760

The Yintern Group’s dormitory could be described as simple.

There wasn’t any washing machine or air conditioner in the dorm.

The weather was extremely cold.

Belle turned on the faucet on her balcony and washed her clothes.

Her hand turned red when it came into contact with the ice-cold water. She lowered her head as she forcefully rubbed her clothes together.

“Lexantra, the water is too cold. I think it’s better for you to bring your laundry back to the office and use the washing machine there,” Joanne, Belle’s colleague, said when she saw Belle washing her clothes with great effort.

“Miss Gambon, you’re here. Please have a seat.” Belle looked up at Joanne and greeted her with a smile, “Make yourself at home. I don’t have the time to entertain you.”

Joanne was from Tamberland and was fluent in Srirano’s local language. She also knew this country very well as her parents had a business establishment here. They had immigrated to this country many years ago. Therefore, although she was educated in Tamberland, she decided to remain in Srirano because there were many more opportunities here. She was very talented and versatile.

This was also the reason Steffan had hired her.

“Lexantra, there is no need for you to wash your own clothes manually. The weather is so cold that it has turned the water into ice. You will soon run out of water. It’s best if you take your laundry back to the office to give them a wash.” Joanne was warm, friendly, and lively. She was very confused when she saw Belle busy washing her clothes. “Lexantra, why are you doing this to yourself? You do know that Mr. Yintern will grant all of your requests just as long as you open your mouth, right? There is no need for you to be holed up in this dorm. Anyway, I really have no idea what you’re thinking.”

Joanne shook her head in confusion.

Belle smiled and said, “Miss Gambon, I treat Mr. Yintern as my superior. It’s not what you think. Don’t talk nonsense. Besides, the washing machine in the office is for company use only. How can I use it to wash my dirty laundry?”

Belle did not care about Joanne’s words.

“Don’t be silly.” Joanne curled her lips. To put it bluntly, Steffan was the only one using the company’s washing machine. As for Belle’s relationship with Steffan...

“Lexantra, I know you’re not one to get mad easily, so I just wanted to ask you, how long are you planning to hide it from us?” Joanne immediately asked when she saw that Belle was trying to avoid talking about Steffan.

“Hide what? What are you talking about?” Belle was so bewildered that she stopped what she was doing. She raised her head and asked. She was a little puzzled by Joanne’s question.

“Do you really have no idea what I’m talking about?” Joanne yelled. “Fine. It seems like you’re not willing to let me in on the secret either. Some friend you are.”

The muscles on Belle’s face gradually tightened as she asked seriously, “What in the world are you talking about? I genuinely have no idea what you’re referring to.”

Joanne noticed how serious she was. It did not seem like she was faking it. She could only remind her, “I’m talking about the good news.”

After finishing her words, she smiled and looked at her frivolously.

This caused Belle to be even more confused.

“What good news? Whose?” she asked in surprise.

“You’re very good at pretending. I’m talking about your good news.” Joanne and Belle were very comfortable with each other. She spoke without any restraint and just laughed happily.

Belle was stunned. She was a little annoyed as she said, “There’s nothing at all. I don’t even know anything. You’re talking nonsense.”

“Is there no such thing?” When Joanne realized that Belle was telling the truth, she felt a little strange. “Didn’t he propose? How couldn’t you know? Now, that’s strange.”

“Propose?” Belle could not help but to scream. “Who proposed? Who told you?”

Joanne looked at her again, covered her mouth, and laughed. “Lexantra, I heard that Mr. Yintern proposed to you. He even got down on one knee and all. You don’t have to hide it from me. I’m sure everyone in the company knows about your relationship with Mr. Yintern.”

Joanne’s words made Belle blush for no reason.

This was the rumor that was being spread around? It was outrageous.

She blushed and said with a serious face, “Tell me, Miss Gambon, who told you this?”

When Joanne saw the solemn look on Belle’s face, her smile froze. “I heard it from one of our colleagues. I’m not sure who started the rumor.”

“That’s ridiculous.” Belle immediately corrected her. “There is nothing going on between Mr. Yintern and me, let alone a marriage proposal. Those rumors were all made up. You can’t believe a single word of it.”

“Really?” Belle looked very serious. Joanne could not tell that she was lying when she looked at her. She was starting to believe her.

“Of course...” Before Belle could finish her words, the door swung open and a tall figure came in.

Steffan entered the dorm with a smile on his face.

“You’re still saying there’s nothing going on between you and Mr. Yintern?” Joanne covered her mouth and smiled, winking at Belle.

She was caught red-handed!

Belle started to blush intensely. Of all the time he could pick, why did he choose to show up then? Who would believe her then if she said that there was nothing going on between them?

She was a little annoyed.

Joanne looked at Belle’s expression. She held back her laughter and greeted him solemnly, “Hello, Mr. Yintern.”

“Good day, Miss Gambon,” Steffan replied politely, smiling.

“Mr. Yintern, rumor has it that we will be getting a raise soon, is it true?” Joanne knew that she should leave now that Steffan was here. However, she could tell that he was in a good mood, so she did not hesitate to ask about the pay rise.

Steffan raised his eyebrows and chuckled. His eyes were wildly luminous, but they were full of inscrutable information.

“Don’t worry, Miss Gambon. Our company now has Dory, who is an excellent designer. Hopefully, we will be able to persuade Melvin Cohen, one of the most sought-after car designers, to join our company. Furthermore, our company will be organizing one of the largest auto shows next month to showcase the work of all the famous car designers. Once our business starts to boom, I will definitely give each of you a raise. You just have to do your job well.” Steffan promised confidently.

When Joanne heard his reply, she felt that there was no point asking the question because she wasn’t given a definite answer.

When she turned to look at Steffan, she realized that his eyes were on Belle, his being was very close to pouncing on her. She knew that it was pointless to ask any more questions. If she stayed, then she would be third-wheeling in plain sight.

Immediately, she pursed her lips into a smile and quietly left. She did not forget to close the door for them when she left.

“Dory, it’s such a cold day, why are you washing your clothes? Your hands are going to get frostbitten if you keep washing your clothes. Didn’t I tell you that there’s a washing machine in the office?” Steffan complained as he approached Belle. He realized that her hands were turning red from the cold. His heart ached at the sight. He reached out to hold Belle’s hands and brought them to his mouth, blowing at her hands in an attempt to warm them up.

Belle blinked her beautiful eyes and struggled to get rid of his hand.

“Steffan, some clothes cannot be washed with the others, or else it will be stained. Besides, this is nothing too tiring,” she explained softly. She wanted to lower her head to continue scrubbing her clothes.